

NER'S
arerooms
STREET.

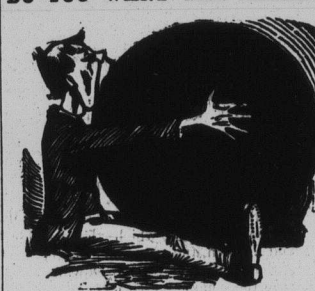
manufacturers the finest lot of
venille Curtains
that will astonish my customers. THE
EVER QUOTED.
\$2 per pair;
man Curtain for \$6.50 per pair.

INNER.
& DALY,
street.
ER SALE.
and Summer Goods.

25 cents;
price;
DRESSES, WATERED SILKS, PLUSHES,
do. do. \$1.00 for 75c.;
PURE SILK GLOVES, at greatly reduced
prices to clear.
Proportionately Low.
& DALY.
Stationery,
PAGES, LEAD PENCILS, PENS.

ASSORTMENT AT
S, Colonial Book Store,
NG STREET.
HATS.
& CO.
buyers to their Stock of
Felt Hats,
STYLES.
Straw, Cloth and Felt—all grades;
ies of
MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc.,
ment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE.
TREET. . . . 57.

DO YOU WANT THE EARTH?



IF SO, we cannot accommodate you, but we will
sell you for ONE MONTH

OUR NEW PEN AND PENCIL STAMP

At Half Price,
as an advertisement, knowing that every one sold
will sell a dozen others. Just think of \$1 A
Nickle-Plated Pen and Pencil Case, with a self-inking
Rubber Die at one end with which you can

Print your Cards and Mark your Linen,
complete with any name engraved on die, all for
Fifty Cents postpaid. (Stamp will print name and
address also for 10c. extra, if desired.) This
is no Toy, but a durable, handy article. Thousands
of business men are using them every day and

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT ONE.

If you want the latest and best novelty send at once.

We offer Two P. & P. Stamps complete, with
Name and Address on Dies, for \$1.00.

Send to one address on receipt of price postpaid.
Order any style of type you wish and write plainly.

Do not confuse our Stamp with the cheap
cheap article advertised in U. S.
papers. We sell the best only.

Address—
ROBERTSON PRINTING STAMP WORKS,
154 Prince William Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

N. B.—We make all kinds of Stamps, Dates,
Seals and Stencils. Wood engraving at low
rates.

J. ALLAN TURNER'S
Branch Oyster and Fruit Store,
NEXT DOOR TO BREEZE'S CORNER.

—IN STORE—
35 BELLS CHOICE NARROWS OYSTERS;
3 Dills, Grand River do;
3 Dills, Lepreaux CLAMS, do;

By the quart, gallon, bushel and barrel.
OYSTERS delivered on the half shell.
Prompt attention given to orders through the
Telephone.

Cherry Blossom,
The Fashionable English Perfume.

FOR SALE BY
C. F. CLARKE, King Street

There is on the corner of Pitt and British
streets a two-room shanty, owned by W.
W. Turnbull. He gets \$48 a year for it.
It is a wretched affair, which the neighbors
would be glad to see burned out of exist-
ence. A week or two ago it was occupied
by a family named Booth. Freddie Booth,

PROGRESS.

VOL. I, NO. 27.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1888.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

WHILE DOCTORS DIFFER,

SCARLET FEVER MARCHES ON
AND REELS ITS VICTIMS.

Physicians Who Ignore the Board of Health
and its Regulations—Coaches which Carry
Infected Corpses and Ordinary Passen-
gers on the Same Day.

Doctors differ and patients die. They
are dying every week, simply because doctors
differ.

The doctors differ as to the extent to
which they should obey the law relating to
infectious diseases.

This law imperatively directs that they
shall report to the board of health every
case of small-pox, cholera, diphtheria, scar-
let fever, typhoid or typhus fever which
they may be called upon to treat.

The majority of them pay no attention
to this regulation. Among this majority
are some of the best known family physi-
cians. Many of them, with a large prac-
tice in diseases of children, have not re-
ported a case to the board of health.

As a result, no measures are taken to
isolate many of the infected ones or pre-
vent the spread of diseases.

The doctors say that they will not bother
with the reports, because they are not paid
for it. Some of them claim that 20 cents
a head should be allowed for every case
reported.

Others claim, possibly in jest, that a
strict enforcement of the law would
materially check the spread of disease and
diminish their practice.

They are liable to a heavy penalty for
every case they neglect to report. They
prefer to run this risk, while theyicker for
20 cents a head.

But, as it is nobody's business to enforce
the law, there is very little risk about it
for them.

And all this time patients die. All this
time people go to and from infected houses
and carry disease with them. Children
take infection to the public schools and
other children bear it from thence to their
homes.

In the month of September six physi-
cians reported sixteen cases of infectious
diseases to the St. John board of health.
Eleven of these cases were scarlet fever.

In the month of October eleven physi-
cians reported 41 cases of such diseases,
and 24 of them were scarlet fever.

There are 82 doctors in the city of St.
John. Did the 21 who did not report have
no cases of infectious diseases?

No one imagines this. Among the neg-
ligent 21 are some of the best known mem-
bers of the profession.

What is the board of health doing?
Well, it is sending out circulars and
blank forms to physicians, hackmen, livery
stables and undertakers.

These forms and neatly printed and con-
tain some valuable information. The
trouble is that the majority of the recipients
pay no attention to them.

The board of health says that it cannot
watch cases unless they are reported. This
is true. Some of the doctors who do make
reports say that in many instances the
board pays no attention to them. The
clerk of the board says that this is not true.

Somebody is lying—under a mistake.

Thus while the two wrangle, the fatal
scarlet fever marches on, practically unop-
posed, and snatches its little victims. What
then?

Why, they are buried. The law says
that no public funeral shall be held. As a
matter of fact public funerals are the rule
in such cases.

The law says that the body shall not be
left unburied more than twenty-four hours.
People suit their convenience in this respect.
It further says that the body shall be re-
moved in a hearse or open vehicle, which
shall immediately thereafter be disinfected
under the direction of the health officer of
that district.

The appalling fact is that in the case of
children, usually, the vehicle used is a pub-
lic hackney coach. The coffin with its often
putrescent burden is placed across the seats
and four people occupy the spare space in
the vehicle. The unhappy clergyman is
usually one of the number. The coach
moves at a slow pace to the cemetery, where
the dead body sends forth its deadly taint.
It permeates the clothing of those who are
shut up with it. It saturates the uphol-
stery of the vehicle, and there it lingers.

When the funeral is over, the thrifty
hackman returns to his ordinary passenger
traffic. He carries a load or two of people
to the 5 o'clock train. There are children
among his fares. They nestle their heads
against the soft cushions and drink in the
germs of infection left by the corpse which
lay there an hour before.

And yet some mothers believe that scarlet
fever "is in the air," and "goes where
Providence sends it."

There is on the corner of Pitt and British
streets a two-room shanty, owned by W.
W. Turnbull. He gets \$48 a year for it.
It is a wretched affair, which the neighbors
would be glad to see burned out of exist-
ence. A week or two ago it was occupied
by a family named Booth. Freddie Booth,

a boy of ten or twelve, died there of scarlet
fever. Dr. Daniel was the attending physi-
cian. The body lay unburied for two
days, and would not have been buried then
had not some of the neighbors taken the
matter in hand. Mrs. Booth, who was a
drinking woman, was also attacked by scar-
let fever, it is stated. She was removed to
the public hospital, where she died. No
report of the Booth case was made to the
board of health. No measures were taken
to disinfect the house, and immediately
after Mrs. Booth was removed another
family moved in. Luckily, this family has
no children.

In the same neighborhood two other
deaths from scarlet fever took place recent-
ly. Dr. Daniel Edgar Berryman, corner
of the city and county of St. John, was
the attending physician. Up to Thursday
last he had not reported a single case of
infectious disease to the board of health.

He has informed some reporters that he
had 25 cases of scarlet fever on hand, Clerk
Thorne, of the board, sent him a note on
the subject. The result was that on Thurs-
day Dr. Berryman made a report of five
cases. Two of these were cases on Britain
street.

Portland has an alleged board of health
of its own. It is run by Dr. William Chris-
tie, who is said to think that there is a great
deal of humbug about the regulations.
Naturally, in health matters, as in other
matters, Portland is much worse than St.
John.

The broad, fertile belt of its fever district
supplies a crop that never fails.

The family of Joseph Cook, the blind
basket maker of Portland, had had scarlet
fever. Mr. Cook says it came from the
Madras school. It had a fine lurking place
in the abominable premises which Mr. Cook
rents from Lawyer George C. Coster. One
of the children died, and the body, in a
state of offensive putrefaction, was carried
to the grave in a public coach. Dr. J. H.
Gray was the attending physician. Under-
taker Brennan, who officiated, had a child's
hearse at his warerooms. It appears to be
reserved for those who can pay for it.

A carriage which the public use was good
enough for the body of Cook's child.

This also appears to be the theory of
Undertaker Chamberlain of Portland. When
he buried the infected body of a
cousin of the Cook child, a few days later,
he used a public coach instead of the gilt
and white hearse which he exhibits in his
shop.

The board of health in St. John and
Portland has printed notices which it sends
to schools, factories, etc., when infectious
diseases are known to exist in the families
of those attending such schools or working
in such factories. Nevertheless, the schools
have been and are the great spreaders of
pestilence.

Only the other day a child partially con-
valescent, but still in a state to communi-
cate the disease, appeared in one of the
schools. Her face bore such recent evi-
dence of her condition that she was sent
home. Such a discovery was exceptional.

If physicians do not report, and if the
board pays no attention when they do re-
port, what is to be expected?

The board of health is prolific with blank
forms, and the law fairly bristles with pen-
alties. Neither of these seems to have
much effect.

Something like active work seems to be
wanted.

He Asked for Change.

"Change five cents, mister?"
It was on Prince William street, Sunday
evening, and the speaker was a small boy.

"What do you want change for?"
"The boys are playin' one cent a corner
and they can't play without change."

"The boys" were a gang of youths who
were celebrating the opening night of their
club-room on Prince William street by
playing jack-pot and sundry other games.

They were putting that very disagreeable
evening through in a very pleasant man-
ner; but they wanted change. A boy was
sent out to get it. It is very probable that
that boy was not a member of the club.
He was too innocent.

Several policemen learned that the boy
wanted change. They found him fulfilling
his mission, and asked him to show them
the club room. He did so. As the police
entered the room they saw a lot of legs
projecting from the windows, then suddenly
disappeared. The club room was deserted.
Its members had fled. The game of jack-
pot was unfinished and the police were in
charge. It was an auspicious opening.

The club-room's existence was short, and
all because the wrong boy was sent to get
change!

They Must Be Worth Seeing.

"Talk about oil paintings," said Mr.
Jennings. "Drop in and look at mine.
There's something about them that pulls
people right into the place. I'm convinced
that I'll have to enlarge again if this con-
tinues."

New Goods arriving daily at D. McAr-
thur's.

ANOTHER OPERA HOUSE,

CITIZEN PRESCOTT POINTS OUT A
SITE FOR IT.

Several Other Citizens Agree With Citizen
Prescott and Undertake to Form a Com-
pany—The Great Opportunity for Citizen
Charles M. Bostwick.

Everybody says that St John is to have
an opera house.

If everybody's plan is carried out, it may
have several of them.

The latest proposition is to utilize the in-
terior of the block between Germain and
Charlotte streets, north of Trinity church.
Mr. Scott of the Sun, who is booming this
movement in opposition to the Dockrill site
boomed by Mr. Payne of the Sun, says that
this latest idea "has long been a cher-
ished scheme in the minds of many of our
leading citizens."

The scheme, briefly stated is this: Some
years ago Mr. Gideon Prescott foreclosed a
mortgage on the Lester property and be-
came its owner in fee simple. After the
fire he erected two brick buildings on the
Charlotte street front. Between them is
an alley ten feet wide, by which access is
had to the rear. The interior of the lot is
at present a desolate piece of ground, of no
earthly use except as a place of deposit for
the refuse from the oyster saloon and bar-
rooms occupied by Mr. Prescott's tenants.

As this did not yield twelve per-cent inter-
est per annum, or any other interest, and as
Mr. Prescott could not sell it, he deter-
mined, like a public spirited citizen, to offer
it as a site for an opera house.

At the meeting Monday night Mr. Pres-
cott's very liberal offer was submitted. He
will give the lot and right of way to it in
consideration of \$1,600 in paid-up stock.

Mr. Scott and ten other leading citizens
were present. Among them were:

Mr. Prescott who owns the lot and the
lots which enclose it;

Mr. George E. Fairweather, who is Mr.
Prescott's solicitor;

Mr. G. Ernest Fairweather, who is Mr.
Prescott's architect;

Mr. Levi H. Young, who runs the Nut
and Bolt Works in conjunction with Mr.
Bela R. Lawrence, Mr. Prescott's former
partner and still a tenant-in-common with
him in certain lands;

Mr. Charles M. Bostwick, who owns the
Hotel Dufferin and other properties near
the proposed site. Mr. Bostwick is also
Mr. Bela R. Lawrence's tenant;

Mr. Fred. A. Jones, who runs the Hotel
Dufferin, and who is Mr. Charles M. Bos-
twick's tenant;

These citizens were unanimous in their
approval of the site.

There is no record that Mr. Scott of the
Sun deprecated the zeal of Mr. Payne of
the Sun in the matter of the Dockrill site.

Nor did Mr. Fred. R. Fairweather, who
is the managerial half of the Misawber club,
apologize for the indiscretion of Mr. Park
Melville, the press-agency half, in becoming
a corporator of the Dockrill company.

The architect submitted plans of a build-
ing to cost not more than \$20,000. No
exterior ornamentation will be required.

If the new company means business there
is likely to be a lively race. Those who
favor the Dockrill site have already made a
start and will probably continue to move.

The result may be two opera houses.

These, with the Institute and Lansdowne
rink as chapels of ease, ought to be equal
to any emergencies in the local amusement
world.

It occurs to some citizens that one opera
house would be enough. They are also of
opinion that such an edifice should be one
which would be an ornament to the city.

The plan of building in the interior of a
block has the merit of cheapness, and is
worth considering where land is scarce and
held at so many dollars a superficial foot.
Such a building, however, would not add
to the architectural beauty of St. John.

Real estate is not extravagantly high in
St. John.

Could not the gentlemen who are not
satisfied with the Dockrill site find a lot
with a street front which would answer
their purpose?

Mr. Bostwick, for instance, has a most
admirable site on the King square. He
bought several fine lots and the buildings
on them for the price of \$12,000 for the
whole. As his present activity proves him
to be a public spirited citizen he would
doubtless sell enough of the land for
an opera house at a pro-rata figure. This
would dispose of the objections, if any,
to the Prescott lot.

What do the citizens say about it?

IN THE FRONT RANK.

The St. John, N. B., "Progress" stands in
the front rank of Canadian weeklies. There
is about it a good, healthy atmosphere
which is inspiring. It looks steadily on
the bright side of things, and its readers
are the better of perusing it. Its news and
sketches and social gossip are served up in
a very, pleasant style, its editorials are
short and sensible, and the printed page is
a model of typographical excellence. It is
a new comer, non-political and with appar-
ently good staying powers.—Toronto Empire.

THE DOG OF THE REGIMENT.

Bumble and His Escentigities—He Gets
Three Square Meals a Day.

Bumble is a dog, and a very small, shaggy
ugly and surly canine. He owns no master
and no one has any particular claims upon
his affections.

A good many people think that he belongs
to Harry Godard, but then Bumble will
follow any one in McMillan's. In his own
peculiar fashion he has attached himself to
the 62nd battalion and its officers. All
state occasions see him present. He is
never absent from a church parade. At the
last one Bumble rested his head between
his paws in the Mission church chancel and
was as attentive as possible.

He is a courageous pup, which is hard to
account for, unless association can afford an
explanation. No other dog is too big for
his teeth. Some fine morning Col. Blaine's
thoroughbred bull proposes to breakfast on
Bumble. When they parted last it was in
anger.

Bumble manages to get three square
meals in as many hours each day. He
breakfasts at 12 with Fred Smith and on
his return he calls at the Elliot row resi-
dence of a friendly officer and partakes of
luncheon. He then returns to Prince Wil-
liam street to escort his master Mr. Godard
to dinner.

Notwithstanding all these good points
and knowing ways, the truth must be told,
Bumble is a mongrel.

A Good Investment and a Liberal Contract.

Eighteen years ago Mr. J. B. Hughes,
Waterloo, Ont., took, at age 35, an ordi-
nary life policy for \$1,000 with the Ontario
Mutual Life Co., Premium 24.84.

Allowing his profits to accumulate he has
now a paid up policy for \$1,000 which will
yield him an annual dividend during his
life. Or, he can continue his annual pay-
ment of \$24.84 till his reserve, dividends
and interest amount to \$1,000 when the
policy will be paid in full as a reserve an-
nuity. Now or at any time after the 5th
year of the policy Mr. Hughes was at
liberty to withdraw the cash surrender value
of his policy and his accumulated profits or
to take a paid up policy for the amount.
Mr. E. M. Sipprell, of this city, is manager
for this company in the Maritime Provinces.

A Call From Mrs. Mason.

Mrs. Joseph Mason called at PROGRESS
office Saturday. Mrs. Mason was not
pleased at a reference in that issue of the
paper to St. Andrews street where she re-
sides and is a property owner. She was
inclined to doubt the assertion that it is a
"rich plot" for scarlet fever. She says the
street is well drained and is entitled to
greater respectability that is given it.

Mrs. Mason objects to the company in
which St. Andrews street was placed—
Brussels and Erin streets. No doubt some
respectable residents of those thoroughfares
have similar views. Everybody can't be
satisfied. Yet Mrs. Mason's opinion is given
for what it is worth.

Only Three of Them.

Only three St. John barristers declined
to contribute to the testimonial to Chief
Justice Allen. One of them, a compara-
tively young limb of the law, thought that
His Honor had not acted just right in one
case which the young limb had before him.

Another who has had a wide notoriety as
principal in an election case, felt aggrieved
because His Honor had referred to his con-
duct in pretty plain English. The third,
an old barrister, alleged that he was slighted
and was not duly notified by the committee.
These are the reasons these gentlemen
give for saving \$5 each in the matter.

Glad To See Him.

Postmaster R. D. Boal of Sussex was
in town Thursday for the first time in two
years. Mr. Boal is one of the solid, re-
spected men of Sussex. Newspaper pub-
lishers are especially friendly to him. He
never fails to work up a large circulation
for them.

Mr. Miles is Happy.

John C. Miles, A. R. C. A., is happy.
He has received the bronze medal and dip-
loma awarded him at the Toronto exhibi-
tion for pupil's work. He also got a cash
prize. The amount wasn't large, but the
fact of getting it is worth \$100.

New Ink Stands at McArthur's King St.

Original Advertising.

Anything that makes an advertisement
attractive increases its value. The original
illustrated portraits in Messrs. Turner &
Fisher's announcement on the fifth page
are the first of their kind ever published in
the city.

Good Penoles Wholesale at McArthur's 80
King St.

The Brightest Paper in Canada.

Walter L. Sawyer, a Portland boy, now
editor of PROGRESS, the brightest paper in
Canada, is spending his vacation in town.
—Portland Sunday Telegram.

Sewing machines of all kinds repaired by
experienced mechanics Bell's, 25 King
street.

New Books for Children at McArthur's.

WHO IS TO BE BLAMED?

THE COAL FOR THE SCHOOLS
BOUGHT AT RETAIL PRICE.

The Contractor Cannot Supply it and the
City is the Loser—There's no "Signed"
Contract and the Dealer is Free to do as
He Pleases—Who Pays the Cost?

The city lost about \$500 last year upon
the city schools coal contract. If report
be true, the city will lose another \$500 this
year.

Last fall tenders were asked for the coal
used by the schools in this city. Tenders
were received from several dealers, respon-
sible and otherwise. That of Mr. Scam-
mell was accepted. Everybody knows that
hard coal jumped to unheard of prices in a
short time. Few know that the gentleman
who was awarded the contract stated his
inability to fulfill it, and the school board
was forced to pay retail prices for hundreds
of tons of fuel.

It was a lesson that cost hundreds of
dollars. It should have been sufficient
warning against other occurrences of a
similar nature. It seems it was not.

Mr. William L. Busby secured the coal
contract this year. Mr. Busby at present
is unable to supply the coal and the school
board is repeating its operation of buying
at retail prices here and there, wherever
the coal can be got.

The same mistake was made again and
the cost has to be paid again.

The question the citizens ask is, who is
responsible for these blunders?

The school board calls for coal tenders.
Mr. — and Mr. — put in their lowest
prices. There are generally half a dozen
responses to the call. The board decides
upon what it considers the best tender and
awards the contract.

Here is where the mistake occurs. In-
stead of having a written contract by which
the dealer who secured the supplying would
be bound to do so at his own prices, there
is not a scratch of a pen to bind the con-
tractor.

Coal goes up. The price goes beyond
the tender of the dealer. What, then, is
there to compel him to supply the schools
with coal at a price lower than the market
quotations?

Simply nothing. He is not under bonds
as other contractors are. He has not even
signed a written agreement to carry out the
conditions of his tender.

Somebody is to blame. Who is he? Do
these costly mistakes occur because the
school board does not attend to its business
or because its officers are negligent?

In the meantime, before these questions
can be answered or the mistakes remedied,
the taxpayers bear their cost—some hun-
dreds of dollars.

Rubber Dolls at McArthur's 80 King St.

Where Was the Sexton?

Where was the sexton of Trinity Thurs-
day morning? No man wanted to find
him half so badly as Mr. Pilkington of
Britain street, whose little girl lay dead
from scarlet fever. She died Wednesday
afternoon and the funeral was to take place
Thursday afternoon. No grave can be dug
in the Church of England burial ground
without a permit from the sexton of Trinity
church. This was why Mr. Pilkington
wanted him. PROGRESS saw that gentle-
man at noon and up to that time the sexton
was invisible.

Mr. Pilkington's distress can be imag-
ined. There isn't much doubt that such a
regulation needs changing if the sexton is
invisible when his services are needed.

Nothing Wrong With Our Climate.

Mr. W. W. Wright Kelly of Colorado
is a portly example of what St. John cli-
mate can effect. Mr. Kelly came here six
weeks ago—for his health. The climate
has agreed with him. The grumblers who
have spent their leisure moments lately
making nasty remarks anent the atmosphere
should be silent now.

Their Paths Diverge.

Messrs. J. R. Campbell and C. E. A.
Simonds were in town Friday. Both gen-
tlemen passed the recent law examination at
Fredericton, and are ready for work. Mr.
Campbell goes to Yarmouth, and Mr.
Simonds starts in a few days for New
Mexico, where he will remain for a year or
two.

English Goods For Sale.

Frequenters of auction rooms will have a
picnic next week at Lockhart's. Thursday
morning he begins his great sale of fine
English goods, particulars of which he an-
nounces elsewhere. The goods are of the
best and the prices will be what they bring.
Who asks for more?

Fun For the Juveniles.

Brayley's Mammoth Lilliputian Minstrels
appear in Good Templar's hall Monday
and Tuesday evening. If the attractive
hangers tell any tale, there is going to be
some fun. The boys can spend a quarter
to see it.

VACATION VAGARIES.

RANDOM THOUGHTS OF A VISITOR ON PAPER.

Some striking things in Portland, Me.—The Home of the Longfellow and How it Looks Now—Facts and Fancies.

Portland, Me., Oct. 30.—If I were superstitious I should be inclined to think that a very intimate relation is destined to exist between me and the steamer Cumberland. Four times in two years have I travelled between St. John and the United States, and on every occasion, without any effort or intention of mine, that boat has had the honor to convey me. What does it portend? Good fortune or bad? Am I to be drowned in her, or shall I, some day, pick up a pocketbook in the saloon?

"How soon are we forgot when we are gone!" Three years ago I was on speaking or bowing terms with half the men in Portland, but now I wander around all day and, outside the newspaper offices, find very few whom I know or who know me. The larger the city, the more frequent and radical such changes are. I knew Philadelphia pretty thoroughly once, but if I went there now I should find myself in a wilderness of strange faces; while, as for New York—well, even Chatham square would probably turn its back on me.

One man outside the profession recognized me on the instant. Ho ought. A good many of my dollars have gone over his counter. I refer to my old tobaccoist.

He gave me an enlarged conception of the importance of the trade in the filthy weed, when a chance remark caused me to ask him how many brands of tobacco are sold in the eastern markets. "I handle between 60 and 70," he said. "Though you can see that my jobbing business has fallen off greatly. Blank & Blank, on Commercial street, have 110 brands in stock. I don't doubt that in this little city you could find 500. Many of them are substantially alike, of course, though there are slight differences in the flavoring." I gathered from him that it has not yet occurred to any anti-tobaccoist to introduce a new brand flavored with prussic acid.

To keep the practical from infringing upon the poetical is more difficult than one might think. When I stood before the noble statue of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow that adorns the beautiful square which bears his name I saw no fault in it, no incongruity in its surroundings. My appreciative soul yearned for a photograph of the spot and I bought one. Then I discovered that, though the electric-light wire opposite the statue had failed to meet my eye, it had asserted itself to the camera. In the photograph, Portland's poet has a rope around his neck!

Sentiment yields to convenience, here as elsewhere. The house at the corner of Fore and Hancock streets, in which Longfellow was born, is divided now into cheap tenements, inhabited by cheaper people. Not so many years ago, there was an illicit rum-shop in the very room where the future author of "Evangeline" opened his eyes on the world. You see there is money in rum; there isn't any in sentiment—unless one can become a professional philanthropist and keep his tears on tap.

Nevertheless it occurred to me while I stood beside this statue and looked up at the serene but earnest face that it is the fault of the Portland people themselves if they have no more than a howling acquaintance with the muses. Within a radius of a hundred miles from this spot, no less than 30 persons who have made their mark in literature have been born or have long resided. The Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth and Samuel, stand at the head of the list. Then come Nathaniel Parker Willis—most lovable of dandies!—and his sister, Sarah Payson Willis, whose "Fanny Fern" papers made herself and the New York Ledger famous. John Neal too was a Portlander. S. S. Prentiss, whom the South still worships, was born on the corner of Congress and Temple streets. Mr. Griffiths' admirable book, "The Poets of Maine," in which are represented more than 400 verse makers, of varied degrees of merit, would help me to a list a column long, if it were worth while to print it.

Why is it that the fashionable quarters of most cities grow towards the westward? Because the inhabitants wish to follow the "star of empire" or is it because the sight of the rising sun might occasion the unpleasant reflection that it is the signal for common folk to take up their tin dinner-pails?

I never saw a quieter presidential campaign. The Great American Liar is taking a rest. The stump orator, full of patriotism, enthusiasm and tears, orateth not in this section. I am sure that Thanksgiving—which comes later in November—will be appropriately observed by a grateful people.

We saw the sun this morning—for the first time in fourteen weeks, I believe. Flags were displayed on the public buildings and even all the shipping, and a salute was fired by order of the mayor.

SAWYER.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

At last it seems as if one might really claim that a grand and distinctive motive is beginning to inspire our literature. This motive is such a one as has ever been the inspiration to noblest achievement—a national and patriotic motive. In greater or less degree, yet distinctly and appreciatively always, we find our poems, our stories, our histories, our pictures, our intellectual life generally, awakening to a loving concern for Canadian themes and scenes, thrilling to Canadian aspirations. The growth of this national enthusiasm is the safeguard of our future.

The brief romance which forms the subject of this notice is a work of deep significance. Its ideal, presented with force and persuasiveness, is that of a united Canada working on distinctive lines to the highest and purest national development. The work is impressive not only by virtue of this splendid motive, but by its fervent sincerity as well, its fresh enthusiasm, its faith, its impulse. Of a most unconventional form, slight in structure, and written in curiously diminutive chapters, scarcely longer than some men's paragraphs, the work nevertheless attains a high degree of literary excellence. The incommunicable charm of a native gift pervades it. In the opening chapters there is a certain stiffness of expression, which, however, wears off as the work proceeds. It strikes the critical reader as the effort of one not yet quite certain of his style. Such a defect is a natural and but temporary accompaniment of earnest literary purpose. The story purports to be written by a French Canadian. Its scene is laid chiefly in Montreal, and in an idyllic French-Canadian seigneurial village on the banks of the St. Lawrence. The studies of French-Canadian life are charming in their vividness, fidelity and delicacy. Whether it be in the city or the village, the life observed is always that of the two races in contact, and the author's ideal evidently is that each race should supply the deficiencies of the other—each find the other necessary to it in the effort toward its highest development. The Canadianism of the work embraces not only our race and its aspirations, but to our splendid landscapes as well. Over these—and who can wonder that it should be so—the author broods with passionate delight; and his descriptions live, for his heart is in them. In a word, with my eyes fully open to certain defects of crudeness and of what might almost be called utopianism, I regard the work as a veritable "Book of Gold" for all Young Canada; and Young Canada, we may declare with pride, is a term which now embraces most of Canada's older and wiser sons. One or two brief extracts will illustrate a portion of what I have said.

The first is from the scene in the Institute of Dormilliere, on the eve of election, when the business before the meeting is the plan of campaign. Haviland is the Young Siegneur himself. "The Ontario" is Chrysler, a Dominion M. P., who is the guest of the Young Siegneur, and who represents throughout the work the English-Canadian element.

"I have heard," began De La Lande, "that Grandmoulin has commenced to raise the issue of French patriotism."

"You are right," said Zoticque.

"Well, then, why can we not use a like word, that shall go to the heart of the people? Give us a national cry! Let the struggle rest on our fundamental emotions of race! Why can we not?"

"Because," interrupted Haviland, firmly, "we are in this particular country. Would you have us enter upon a campaign of injustice and ill-will? Leave that and the glory of it to Grandmoulin and to Picault!"

"But, my chief, the positions of the French and the English!—we who were first, are becoming last!"

"Come here, if you please, sir," Haviland said, turning to Chrysler, who rose and advanced to him surprised. Haviland took him, and passing over to De La Lande placed the hand of the Ontario gentleman in that of the high-spirited schoolmaster, who accepted it, puzzled. "There," cried Haviland, raising his voice to a pitch of solemnity, "say whatever you can in that position. That is the position of the Canadian races!"

A shout rose in the hall, and every man sprang to his feet. Cheer rose upon cheer, while De La Lande shook the hand in his with feeling; and the cheering, smiling and handshaking lasted nearly a minute. The next is from a scene upon the river, where Haviland gives Chrysler a brief outline of his national ideals:

"First of all," he said, "as to ourselves, there are certain things we must clearly take to mind before we begin:

"That we cannot do good work without making ourselves a good people. "That we cannot do the best work without being also a strong and intellectual people. "And that we cannot attain to anything of value at haphazard; but must deliberately choose and train for it."

"Labors worthy of Hercules!" ejaculated the old gentleman.

"Worthy of God," the young one replied. The difference of age between himself and the Ontario seemed to disappear, and he proceeded confidently:

"The foundation must be the Ideal character perfectly harmonized with its destinies as a soul and his condition as a citizen, that is the most important armor in the panoply of the Canadian."

After the equipment of the ideal Canadians, Chamilly proceeded to describe their work. Among themselves a few great ideas were to be striven for: "We must be One People," "Canada must be perfectly independent," "there must be No Proletariat."

"The principle of government was to be 'Government by the Best Intelligence.' "Again, we must stamp our action with the Spirit of Organization. The nation must work all together, as a whole. The public plan must be clearly disseminated, and especially the aim 'To do preeminently well our portion of the improvement of the world.' Consecrated by our ideal also we must seek to draw together and foster a national distinctiveness. Canada must mean to us the Sacred Country, and our young men learn to weigh truly the value of such living against foreign advantages. For there is no surety of any excellence equal to a national atmosphere of it. They have always been artists in Italy; they have always been sterner free in Scotland; for a word of glory the French rush into the smoke of battle; the Englishman is a success in courage and practicality; the German has not given his existence in vain to thoroughness; nor the American the business; let us make to ourselves proper customs and peculiarities, like the good old New Year's call, the winter carnival, the snow-shoe costume and a secular procession of St. Jean Baptiste. Tradition, too! Why should we forget the virtues of our fathers,—or perhaps still better, their faults? Let the man who was a hero—Daulac, Brock, the twelve who sortied at Lacolle Mill; our deathless three hundred of Chateauguay,—never be forgotten. Have them in our books, our school books, our buildings. Make a fund for Tablets, so that our people may read everywhere:—'Here died McGee, who loved this nation.' 'Papineau spoke here.' 'In this house dwelt Heaveysge.' So might all Canada be a Quebec of memories."

"Think," cried he finally, "of a country that lives, as I am suggesting, on the deepest and highest principle of the seen and the unseen—what has been the aspiration of the lonely great of other nations, the clear purpose of all in this; what have been the virtues of a few in the past, determined here to be those of the whole; and every citizen ennobled by the consciousness that he is equally possessed of the common glory!"

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS. "The Young Siegneur, or Nation Making," by Wilfrid Chateaucclair Montreal: Wm. Drysdale & Co. A Crack County is another of Mrs. Edward Kennard's novels, republished by the National Publishing company of Toronto. Mrs. Kennard's productions lack variety. To read one is to read all of them. Foxes, hounds and horses, "stiff double oxers," a beautiful heroine, who is fearless, graceful and an enthusiastic horsewoman, and a man are the materials of all her novels. A Crack County, by Mrs. Edward Kennard. Toronto: National Publishing Co. St. John: J. & A. McMillan; paper, 30 cents.

CANADIAN SILVER DISCOUNTED.

Tit for Tat is to be the Motto of Our Neighbors—A Maritime Club.

Boston, Oct. 31, 1888.—Did I say that retaliation wasn't going to be enforced? Well, I was wrong; it is already being put into operation in this city. Within the past few weeks Canadian silver currency, which has always been in common circulation here, has been the object of a general onslaught; for what particular reason I do not know. It has never been taken on the horse-cars or the United States post office, but in all other connections it has always passed for its face value as readily as the American coin. There has not even been any discount on it, contrary to the late of United States dimes and quarters in Canada. Now, however, it is in disgrace, and a sort of general movement against it has commenced. Whether this is due to the fact that the Canadian courts have refused to allow absconding bank cashiers to bring stolen American coin into the Dominion, or whether it is because the coin bears the handsome but obnoxious physiognomy of Queen Victoria, I am unable to say. Anyway, it is certain that it has fallen into disrepute.

Some of the progressive Provincialists of the Hub are moving in the direction of forming a Maritime Provincial Club, for social and beneficial purposes, and the chances are that their efforts will meet with success. It is very desirable that we should have such an institution here, where so many Provincialists are earning their daily bread and butter and baked beans. Leaving aside the question of their own benefit from such a club, it would be a very desirable thing to be able to entertain casual visitors from the provinces. Suppose Sir Leonard Tilley, Sir Adams Archibald or some other distinguished provincialists, should happen in town on a visit, we should be at loss what to do with them to show our appreciation if we did not have such a club. They would be left to roam around through a cold unfeeling world, at the mercy of heartless confidence men and death dealing Boston herdies.

Verily, we must have a Provincialist club. THOMAS F. ANDERSON. NEW CONFECTIONERY FANCIES. Costly Candies Made to Resemble Flowers and Pills.

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The young man was frightened into speaking good English. The pretty girl smiled. "The candy is only \$3 a pound. The bon-bon box is \$1—that makes \$4."

"I don't think I'll take it. You can give me a pound box of mixed candies at the regular price, if you don't mind."

"Certainly sir," and the obliging clerk changed the order and the young man escaped solvent. "There are plenty of young men who do buy them," said the girl. "Some take sweet violets, some like candied rose leaves and others prefer pinks done in sugar."

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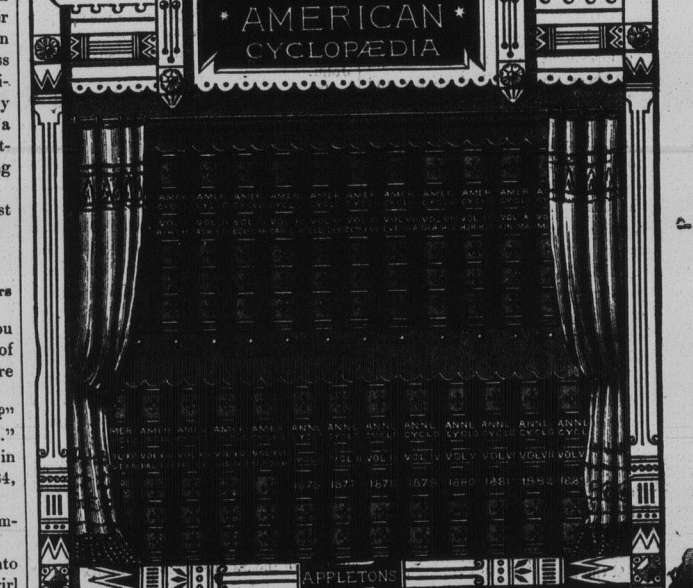
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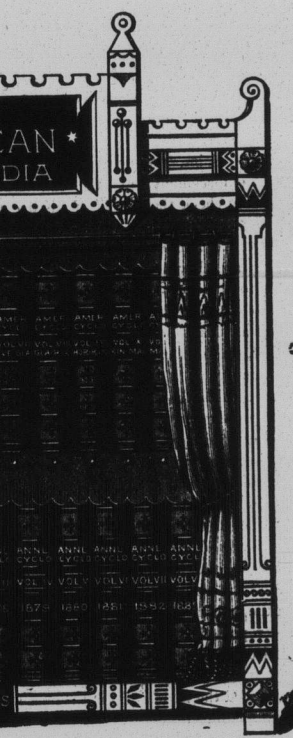
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Every article appearing in this paper is written specially for it, unless otherwise credited. News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsolicited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

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

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Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 3.

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The demand for files of "Progress" has so far reduced our supply of certain issues that we can no longer allow subscriptions to begin with No. 1. A few files complete to Sept. 15, (Nos. 1 to 20, inclusive) may be obtained at this office for \$1 each.

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The scarlet fever is raging. What do you intend to do about it, gentlemen of the board of health?

You are armed with ample authority to enforce the law. Why don't you do so?

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If the Public Health Act is of any use it ought to be enforced. No old practitioner is above your reach, gentlemen, nor is any young one too insignificant for you to notice.

If they are at liberty to ignore you in the matter of scarlet fever and diphtheria, they are at liberty to take the same course should the epidemic be small-pox. What they think or do not think of the importance of obeying you has nothing to do with the case. Scarlet fever exists, scarlet fever is spreading, and scarlet fever will kill. You know this much.

But you must not expect too much of the doctors, even when a minority of them choose to report to you. Nor can you hope to reform greedy hackmen and careless undertakers by sending them printed circulars to read.

It is your business, not the doctors', to see that the public backs are not turned into hearse to spread the infection broadcast. Look after them.

Look after the schools, if you can. And you can if you make the doctors toe the mark.

There is plenty of work for you, and the sooner you understand this the better.

DEVILS' BROTH.

He who runs may read the last report of the state analyst of drugs, Dr. B. S. DAVENPORT, to the Massachusetts Board of Health. He who reads will run—from the patent medicines therein named.

Good people who abjure alcoholic beverages while they drink quack medicines by the quart, will be interested to learn from this report what substantial "tods" they take when they dose themselves. In Burdock Blood Bitters, for example, they get 25.2 per cent. of alcohol. Boker's Stomach Bitters gives them 42.6 per cent. Nearly a quarter of the LEBING Company's Cocoa Beef Tonic—to be exact, 23.2 per cent.—is alcohol. SCHENCK'S Sea-weed tonic which, says the label, is "distilled from sea-weed after the same manner as Jamaica spirits is from sugar-cane," is indebted to the latter process of distillation to the extent of 19.5 per cent. Alcohol enters into the composition of other varieties of devils' broth, as follows: Hop tonic, 7 per cent.; MOSES ATWOOD'S Jaundice Bitters, 17.1 per cent.; DRAKE'S Plantation Bitters, 33.2 per cent.; FLINT'S Quaker Bitters, 21.4 per cent.; Hop Bitters, 12 per cent.; HOSSETTER'S Stomach Bitters, 44.3 per cent.; Sulphur Bitters "contains no sulphur, but has 20.5 per cent. of alcohol"; RICHARDSON'S Concentrated Sherry Wine Bitters, 47.5 per cent.; WARNER'S Safe Tonic, 35.7 per cent.

Toppers who reside in Scott act towns will doubtless cut out this list and paste it in their hats.

These analyses, however, significant as they are, lose interest when compared with the report which the analyst makes of two popular "tonics" that are recommended to victims of the liquor and opium habits. PARKER'S tonic, of which the proprietor asserts that, "inebriates struggling to reform will find its tonic and sustaining influence on the nervous system is great help to their efforts," is loaded with 41.6 per cent. of alcohol. Of Scotch Oats essence, a preparation recommended for the cure of inebriety and the opium habit, the analyst says: "In the simple essence 35 per cent. of alcohol was found on assay. Further examination of this article reveals a still more dangerous ingredient in its composition. The sample analyzed was found to

contain one-fourth grain of morphia to the ounce of the so-called 'essence of oats.'"

Alcohol and morphia for the cure of inebriety and the opium habit! An effective prescription, indeed!

The analysis of 50 tonics and bitters are given in the report from which these quotations are made. Only one of these "medicines" contains no alcohol. The average quantity of alcohol in the 31 preparations not named above is 18.9 per cent. To temperance men, if to none others, the moral should be obvious: These nostrums are made by scoundrels for the use of fools.

"WHO'S AHEAD?"

CLEVELAND, we think.

It is not easy to dispossess a ruling party and our cousins never engage in such a miniature revolution except they are convinced that the party has become hopelessly corrupt. No such sentiment now prevails. It is beyond question that Mr. CLEVELAND's has been an honest and, on the whole, a dignified, administration.

What of issues?

As between the two great parties honesty is, today, the essential, while tariff reform, though exciting deeper interest than ever before, is felt to be a question of secondary importance. Thanks to the administration, and Mr. MILLS—the Democratic party need not fear to go to the people on either issue.

Indeed, considering only the relative standing of the parties, the Democratic vote should be larger and the Republican vote smaller than that of four years ago. The party in power is united and aggressive.

The Republican party, weakened by the inebriate strife which began during GRANT'S second term, and has never ended, will be further devitalized by the withdrawal of thousands of conscientious men who, if they do not vote the Prohibition ticket, will abstain from active work on behalf of Gen. HARRISON.

What of the candidates?

The most encouraging feature of the campaign is that no word has thus far been uttered against the personal character of either. Leaving out of question his foolish retaliation message, Mr. CLEVELAND has shown himself more statesman than politician. Gen. HARRISON was a brave soldier, an efficient congressman and would doubtless prove a satisfactory president.

That these facts are generally conceded might almost warrant the hope that the campaign of 1884 marked the end of the quadrennial mud-throwing matches.

Morally, therefore, the contestants are up to the standard. That they are physically sound our cartoon gives evidence. Each is well trained and substantially backed. Our confidence rests upon the belief that, though Gen. HARRISON may have the longer wind, Mr. CLEVELAND has the better bottom.

THE TOWN IS ALIVE.

There's lots of life in St. John just now. Business men are busy and cheerful. Trade is good and the outlook better than it has been for a long time. Nobody complains. Grumblers have gone to work. Dispiriting influences are absent and idlers are scarce. Busy people are happy.

Much credit and every encouragement has been given PROGRESS in its move to boom this city of ours. We will claim the credit when we earn it. We are thankful for the encouragement and want all we can get.

St. John is a handsome city. On every street the trade of a city is done. Nature prevents a comprehensive view of the whole, but in parts the photographer and his art show it as it really is, one of the finest of Canadian cities.

PROGRESS' illustrations are good and they are printed on finished paper, but they cannot be too correct or printed too well to do justice to the skill of the architects who planned and the mechanics who built our city.

In this business edition of which we spoke last week, we propose to give the general idea of the business portion of St. John. The merchants are resolved to make the edition more particular and consequently more interesting and important by representing their own establishments. Every order PROGRESS has received thus far has been accompanied with a request to photograph the establishment, obtain an engraving and place it in this edition.

Can a handsome newspaper be imagined than that containing good engravings of the imposing business houses of St. John grouped around well executed street scenes?

PREACHER DAVIS AND HIS FOES.

Some religious papers have discovered a remarkable instance of Divine retribution.

The Rev. W. F. DAVIS is a very good man who resides in Boston. For the last ten months his particular place of residence has been in Charles street jail. He went there because he repeatedly and persistently defied a city ordinance which he believed to be wrong. Like a certain provincial editor, he was unhappy until he got himself in prison, and preferred to pose as a martyr rather than enjoy his freedom.

The ordinance in question is one which forbids the holding of public meetings on the Common without a permit. Such permits are freely granted upon application to the proper source, but Mr. DAVIS held that he had an indefensible right to preach where he pleased without asking anyone. He did

so, boldly and defiantly. Then he was brought into court.

Every consideration was shown him. He was told that, whether the ordinance was a wise one or not, it was a municipal law which the police and the courts were bound to enforce.

After this he was allowed to go, but still thirsting for martyrdom he repeated the offence and was fined. The fine was allowed to stand, but Mr. DAVIS again repeated his acts. Finally, having been convicted of four offences, and still breathing defiance, the full fines were enforced. Mr. DAVIS went to jail with great alacrity.

Since then, it seems, the chairman of the park committee has died. So have the district attorney, an alderman, and the judge who passed the sentence. These deaths are cited as a signal instance of the wrath of God.

When President GARFIELD was killed, an Albert county clergyman preached a sermon showing that the tragedy was an evidence of Divine displeasure, because CHARLES STEWART PARSELL had been welcomed on the floors of Congress.

Some people who live in the nineteenth century should have been exponents of theology in the middle ages.

There are certain facts about the city schools' coal contract which the people should know. It is the place of the school board to explain how such a costly error was repeated this year. In the opinion of many men Mr. JOHN MARCH is a painstaking and excellent official. He may be painstaking, but such a mistake shows that his methods are unbusinesslike, to say the least.

"The funniest thing I find in Portland, Maine," a correspondent writes, "is a Prohibition campaign flag bearing the legend, 'The Saloon Must Go—Fisk and Brooks,' which flag is supported at one end by a rope attached to the roof of the city liquor agency! My experience of the Maine law teaches that the toppers wouldn't suffer much deprivation if the saloon did 'go,' provided the liquor agencies stayed."

Oh, Prohibition! what crimes are committed in thy name!

St. John doesn't need two opera houses, and if we mistake not it won't support their erection. There is good reason to believe that one is needed and that one will be built.

The proposed new company has lots of hardihood to start out when the St. John Opera House Company has more than \$13,000 worth of stock subscribed and has given out the excavation contract. Take our advice, gentlemen: Unite your forces and build on the chosen site as quickly as possible.

The leaders in the harbor commission project are circulating a favoring petition for signature. There could be no fairer way of arriving at public sentiment, provided it reaches the masses. Let those who have made up their minds upon the subject, for or against, sign or refuse. A public ballot would give no fairer result and the "don't vote" advice would be silly. The "don't sign" argument is an insult to the people's intelligence.

The man—or woman—who writes an anonymous letter, with intent to wound the feelings of others, "is a wretch, whom it were gross flattery to call a coward." For the credit of human nature, such people are rare, but even one in a community is more than enough. The anonymous writer is of a kind with the man—or woman—who sends poisoned candy through the mails, or forwards a harmless looking parcel containing an infernal machine. The principle is the same in both cases. A sensitive nature may be stricken nigh unto death by a letter. Death itself may follow. What better is the anonymous letter writer than the sender of dynamite or poison?

PEN AND PRESS.

Another change has come over the spirit of the dream of the New York Graphic. This time it has been sold by the sheriff to the Southern Trust company, whatever that may be. E. H. Goff, formerly of Montreal, and later of Boston, did the bidding. The price paid was \$5,000, and the purchaser assumes debts to the amount of \$50,000.

The Halifax Echo thinks that PROGRESS makes a "rich" assertion in saying that the business buildings of Halifax cannot rank with those of St. John. They could not a month or so ago, and the mere fact that some of them may have been whitewashed since then, does not change the fact. It is only a year or so since the novelty of a plate glass window in one of the Halifax stores attracted such a crowd that traffic was blocked for a time. Besides, even if Halifax had fine buildings, they could not be approached for lack of passable sidewalks.

The Chatham World insists that all the utterances of its editor are imbued with the spirit of practical religion. As a proof of its sentiments it devotes a good share of its space this week to a verbatim report of a sermon.

ETHINGS AND ECHOES.

The Football Player.

My nether ear was neatly nipped,
My collar bone was broken,
My shoulder from its socket slipped,
My larynx bruised and choked,
I lost five teeth and smashed my nose,
My left leg's very lame,
But all the same we thrashed our foes,
It was a dandy game.

TEN CENT CONCERTS

BEGIN IN THE INSTITUTE NEXT WEDNESDAY.

Something About the Company which will Give Them—Manager Ellis's Portrait and Sketches of the Members.

The clear cut features of the gentleman below are those of Dr. E. C. Ellis, manager of the Hamlin Wizard Oil Company. Readers of PROGRESS have learned something of the company, its concerts and their success in previous issues. They will doubtless verify those statements for themselves during the coming weeks when the Wizard Oil Company will appear in the Mechanics Institute. The first concert will be given next Wednesday evening when the people will be able to give their verdict. The principal and manager of the com-



pany is Dr. Ellis. He is an old newspaper man which in itself accounts for the signal success of his management of the concert company. He isn't a born American though his conversation and actions savor more of Chicago, his home, than of Dublin his birth place. He came to America at an early age with Dr. Ellis who was a surgeon in the English army and a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin.

Father and son fought on the same side in the late American war. At the close of the latter had fought in 22 engagements and was first Lieutenant of Artillery.

As a newspaper man he edited the Dallas Commercial and at the Chicago convention which nominated Garfield and Hancock he represented the Times one of the leading papers of that city.

His connection with the Wizard Oil company dates from 1881. Since that time he and his company have travelled from Mexico to Quebec and Omaha to Halifax.

The Oil company is 30 years old. Since then the increase in its business has been phenomenal. The way the Oil has been introduced has given it a great start, until now it is to be had anywhere and everywhere. The company now in St. John is only one of fifteen on the road. Each one is advertising in its own original way.

Wizard Oil, and each one has the very best artists who are available for money. Their provincial tour has been marked by great success. They were two weeks in Fredericton, three in Moncton, three in Charlottetown, five in Halifax, three in Yarmouth, and propose now to give the people of the west and east sides good music, so long as they want it. The members of the company comprise, Miss Edith Ellis, who is first soprano. She has a charming voice and has been a great favorite everywhere.

Mr. W. F. Hunt, basso, is an old American soldier. He has been with the Wizard Oil company for ten years.

Mr. J. A. La Rue, baritone, is a native of New Jersey. He has a splendid voice which has been heard in Wizard oil concerts for ten years.

New Brunswickers know Mr. A. J. Foley Parker, formerly of Fredericton. He is a fine comedian and a good singer. He joined the Wizard Oil company in January and has made great hits wherever he appeared.

Mr. Edward Oakley, tenor, is a Southerner. He has a fine voice. Mr. Oakley was transferred from a Winnipeg company to sing in these provinces.

Mrs. Arthur Masters, of this city, has been engaged to play the accompaniments while the company is in St. John. She will aid to make the concerts even better than they have been.—Adv.

THE WORKING GIRL.

See the maiden come tripping the sidewalk along,
Eyes dancing with mirth and lips murmuring song,
Her cheeks glow like roses, true token of health,
Which is better by far than the burden of wealth.

Where's her equal, this maiden, so trim, and so neat,
Who at dawning of morning comes tripping the street,
To yonder tall workshop, to labor all day—
Comes the maiden so pretty, so blithe, and so gay.

She is honest and fearless, her heart it is light,
Though she toils for her living from morn until night,
She guides her bark safe through this world's busy whirl,
And God will protect her, the dear working girl.

Tailoresses and Hallowe'en.

They all worked in a Dock street tailor shop and were full of Hallowe'en. Their mouths were full of water when they left the store at six o'clock Wednesday evening. The cutter had the interests of his employer at heart and waited outside. He made them giggle; there was a splash on the sidewalk; and none of them heard the voice of their future husbands. How sad!

Go and See It.

This is PROGRESS' advice in re the Feast of Days. It is something new and, considering the ladies who have it in charge, should prove exceedingly original and entertaining.

Special in Dress Goods.
BARNES & MURRAY.

We have placed on our Dress Counter:

- 6 PIECES HEATHER DRESS STUFFS, at 8 cts. yard to clear;
- 14 " PLAIN GOODS, in Black Navy Seal, Myrtle and Garnet, at 11 cts.
- 10 " ALL-WOOL CHECKS and STRIPES, at 25 cts. yard. Good value for 40 cts.
- 11 " 46 in. CHEVIOT SUITINGS, in Stripes and Checks. The most correct styles for Ladies' wear. Our price will be 65c. and 75c. per yard.

These Goods are regular values at \$1.10 and \$1.20.

17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

New CROCKERY Store.

C. MASTERS
WILL OPEN THE STORE

No. 94 King Street,
IN A FEW DAYS with a Full Line of

China, Crockery, Glass, Lamps and Lamp Goods.

WALTER SCOTT.

HUGH P. KERR,
MANUFACTURER OF

Jams and Jellies,

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

28 DOCK STREET.

Branch Retail and Confectionery Store—KING STREET.

Money Made by Buying your DRY GOODS

KEDEY & CO'S.,
—AT—

77 King Street.

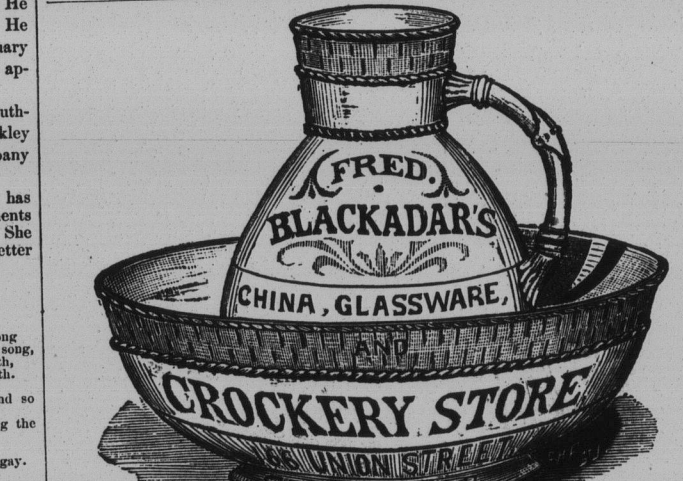
BARGAINS NEXT WEEK IN

DRESS GOODS, CLOTH SUITINGS, ULSTER CLOTHS and TWEEDS; a full

line in Men's and Boys' SHIRTS and DRAWERS, CARDIGAN JACKETS;

LADIES' VESTS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS and WOOL GOODS.

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



LARGE STOCK OF

PARLOR AND LIBRARY LAMPS AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Rattan & Reed Chairs,

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF THE NEWEST STYLES.

PARLOR SUITES,

At all Prices, from \$35 up.

CURTAIN POLES, PILLOW-SHAM HOLDERS,

SIDEBOARDS, HATTREES.

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

C. E. BURNHAM & SONS,

83 & 85 Charlotte St., - St. John.

SOCIAL

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Mrs. Zehley,

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MURRAY.

Press Counter:

at 8 cts. yard to clear;

Navy Seal, Myrtle and

STRIPES, at 25 cts. yard.

in Stripes and Checks.

Ladies' wear. Our price

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10 and \$1.20.

TREET.

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a Full Line of

and Lamp Goods.

SCOTT.

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OF

Jellies,

NOT SURPASSED. Those who

the home-made Jams and Jellies,

the demand increases daily. Don't

TREET.

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WEEK IN

R CLOTHS and TWEEDS; a full

ERS, CARDIGAN JACKETS;

MARKETS and WOOL GOODS.



WARE,

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AT VERY LOW PRICES.

& Reed Chairs,

MENT OF THE NEWEST STYLES.

OR SUITES,

Prices, from \$35 up.

ES, PILLOW-SHAM HOLDERS,

PREDS, HATTRESSES.

BEDROOM SETS cannot be equalled

at the prices.

URNHAM & SONS,

Charlotte St., - St. John.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CITY SOCIETY CIRCLES

And a Summary of the Happenings Elsewhere in New Brunswick-Oriental Talk-Moncton Society-Woodstock Whispers-Richibucto and St. Stephen News.

Mrs. John Wright and Master Percy are visiting Mrs. Chas. Merritt, Charlotte street.

Miss Black, who was visiting friends here, left Sunday evening for her home in Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Breeze have taken Mrs. M. Hazen's house on King street, and will occupy it this winter.

Lady Elby returned home Tuesday, after an enjoyable trip to the states.

Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Allen are with Mrs. Dr. Holden, Charlotte street.

I'm glad the Feast of Days will soon be over and the young people will be able to tell us of various social entertainments. Just now they are devoting their evenings to the tying of spruce and disfiguring their fingers.

The last item of interest was the announcement of the engagement of a favorite young lady and a gentleman of rather a sweet occupation, best-cooked and most appetizing dinner. This is all that has been confided me so far, but as I am to be invited to the first dinner or entertainment, I shall be able to give a more detailed account of this club.

Hallow'een passed off quietly, and but few of the old-time frolics were indulged in. A few young people spent the night at a residence on Mt. Pleasant, where much fun was created by the laughing pranks that were tried at the witching hour tolled out. Several small parties were given among the children, who speak of Major and Mrs. Grant, also Mrs. Wm. Hazen's entertainments being among the most enjoyable.

Mrs. G. R. Pugsley and daughters, arrived home Wednesday after a lengthy visit to Ottawa.

Mrs. C. Hatheway came home by steamer *Chambersland*, Thursday, bringing with her her daughter, Mrs. C. Adams, whose many friends will be very sorry to learn of her serious illness.

Mrs. Zebley, who has been visiting her friends in New York and Philadelphia, is expected home next Monday.

Mrs. Henry McCullough's family left for Bathurst, Thursday morning.

Yesterday, Pioneer lodge, I. O. G. T. gave one of its delightful entertainments.

Mrs. C. F. Fisk has opened a French class, Berlitz method, which is being largely attended.

Mrs. C. Skinner, and daughter, have returned from their trip to the States.

Mrs. Fielding, of Halifax, has been visiting her father, Mr. Thos. Rankine.

A very successful rehearsal of "Mother Goose" was held Thursday. This is under the supervision of a number of very competent ladies, and gives every promise of being a charming acquisition to the Feast of days.

The many friends of Mrs. de Soyres will rejoice to learn that she is recovering from her severe attack of illness.

Carleton's principal amusement was furnished by the famous "Wizard Oil Concert company." By the fact that the audience room of the City hall was crowded every evening, it will be understood that the number willing to become converts to this panacea for all ills is not at all limited.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Clarke returned from their bridal tour on Friday last, when a large reception was held at the residence of Mr. D. W. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis arrived home Thursday morning from their pleasant trip through Lower Canada. Their son, Mr. J. V. Ellis, jr., came down with the University foot-ball club and spent a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cathers returned Thursday from a Boston and New York trip.

Mr. O. H. Warwick left Wednesday evening for a week to England.

Carleton youth and beauty are interested in the approaching marriage of Mr. John Ring of the post office department and Miss Nellie Evans. The ceremony will be performed in the Presbyterian church.

The many friends of Dr. and Mrs. Walker are glad to welcome them back from their lengthened visit to Halifax.

I have been told of an late engagement between one of our popular young widows and a gentleman on "the other side."

Rev. Mr. Stuart was called to Halifax, last Tuesday, by the sudden death of his mother.

fortunate in having so many brides making their homes here this autumn, but I hear that during the next two weeks we are to lose one of our fair maidens, who will be married and go to a neighboring city to live.

A pleasant social event took place at the residence of Mr. John Richard's, Queen street, last evening. It was the tenth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Richards, and about thirty of their friends celebrated the event by giving them a dinner. Mrs. Richards was the recipient of a large number of useful as well as ornamental presents, both in tin and brass. The guests spent a very pleasant evening, playing progressive whist. There was also another tin wedding the same evening, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Cathel's, Charlotte street, celebrating the tenth anniversary of their marriage.

Mrs. Medley entertained a few of her friends to a lunch at "Bishopscote" yesterday.

Mrs. Marsh entertained some of her friends to a lunch the same day at the Barker House.

Mr. Lee Street of Newcastle is here, the guest of his brother, Mr. A. F. Street, Charlotte street.

Mrs. T. Carlton Allen has gone to St. John to visit her sister, Mrs. Dr. Holden.

Mrs. Montgomery Campbell will leave Fredericton on Friday for New York, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Deacon. She will remain until after Christmas.

Miss Campbell is going to Sussex to visit her brother, Mr. Henry Campbell.

Miss Annie Blair is expected home from St. John, where she has been for some weeks, tomorrow.

Mrs. George Hatt arrived home yesterday from New York, where she has been attending the W. C. T. U. National convention.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Randolph and Mrs. Judge Steadman arrived home this afternoon from their trip to New York and Boston.

Dr. McAllister leaves home in a few weeks for the West Indies, where he will spend the winter for the benefit of his health. His handsome residence, opposite the Queen Hotel, is advertised to let.

Dr. and Mrs. Coburn returned home yesterday from their trip to Philadelphia. The doctor's patients are glad to welcome him back again.

Hon. Dr. McLellan, Hon. P. G. Ryan and Dr. Stockton, M. P. P., are registered at the Queen to-day.

Mr. J. A. Vanwart leaves for Ottawa, Friday, to argue ten cases before the Supreme Court of Canada.

Mr. La Billois, M. P. F. for Restigouche, registered at the Queen on Monday.

Miss Gertrude Gregory is going to St. John to assist her friend, Miss Macrae, at the feast of days, soon to be given in that city.

The Misses Burns, who have been visiting at the residence of Mr. George F. Gregory, will leave the city on Thursday to return to their home in Halifax.

Mrs. Vavasour has returned from her visit to St. John.

Miss Beverly has returned from Boston, where she has been for some weeks.

Mrs. John March was in Fredericton last week. She was the guest of Mrs. Porter, Brunswick street.

Mrs. Arthur Crawley, of Sydney, Cape Breton, has been here visiting her son, Rev. Mr. Crawley. She left for her home Monday.

Mr. M. B. Edwards, of St. John, spent Sunday in this city at the residence of his father.

Attorney-General Blair is recovering nicely from the injuries he received last Saturday evening, and will be out in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. C. Ketchum have returned from England. Mrs. Ketchum is in Anaherst, N. S., where they will spend the winter. Mr. Ketchum was in Fredericton to-day.

Dr. and Mrs. Currie returned from their trip to Boston last week.

During the heavy gale on Monday a large elm tree, near the residence of Mrs. Andrew Phair on King street, was blown down and fell against the house, knocking over the top of one of the chimneys in its descent.

Miss Vavasour's friends will be sorry to hear she met with rather a painful accident last Saturday by slipping and spraining her ankle. She is now confined to the house.

STELLA.

MONCTON SOCIETY.

MONCTON, October 31st.—This will be the sacred "Eve of all Hallow's" as soon as the shades of night have fallen. The eve once set apart for fair maids, fancy frolics and otherwise—to try their fate, at the witching hour of midnight, with all manner of gruesome rites; rises, the mere mention of which, would be sufficient to make the masculine heart quake with terror, and fill the masculine mind with wonder, at the dauntless courage displayed by the weaker sex in—whisper it low—the pursuit of a lover.

Now, all this is changed, the halo of romances, has been ruthlessly torn from all Hallow eve, which, disguised beneath the euphonious title of "Holler'en" has now become the undisputed property of the small boy, who offers up an annual sacrifice, consisting of the fragrant cabbage plant, and too frequently—the neighbors unprotected gate.

We have had two really fine days, and everybody has hastened to get out for a breath of air, unhampered by gossamer, and umbrella. Walking down town yesterday, I saw the always pleasant face of Mr. Josiah Wood M. P. and had a warm hand shake, and a pleasant word from him. Mr. Wood is never too busy to stop, and exchange a few genial words, with his old friends; perhaps that is one of the reasons, he has so warm a place in their hearts.

In spite of the wretched weather, there have been a great many strangers in town during the week.

Attorney General Blair and Messrs. F. P. Thompson of Fredericton, and A. A. Stockton, M. P. P., of St. John, spent Thursday afternoon and evening in town.

Hon. D. L. Hanington paid us a short visit on Friday last, and on Saturday another two other well known gentlemen were in town, Mr. Lewis Carvell, of Hampton, and Mr. E. E. Phair, of Richibucto.

Dr. McAllister, of Fredericton, has been visiting his father, Mr. James McAllister, at his residence on Bedford street. Dr. McAllister is a Moncton boy, and his old friends are glad to see him back again.

For a trifling you can bring the sunshine of Summer flowers into the Winter home. Art that puts nature to the blush. Leaves and petals and every grace of the choicest plants and blossoms at their best. No drooping, no withering, no bug biting, no leaves falling.


tiger lilies
hyacinths
orchids
lilies
roses
and so on. Better for decoration than the real. Singly or with jardiner or basket.

We make a display of Men's Neckwear in King street front. Many feet of window space filled with samples. No matter what anyone else is attempting to do in Neckwear at 35 cents, a glance at these lots will show you how far we are in advance of this class of goods. The great bulk of them crowd the 50 and 75 qualities very closely. See the 12, 15, 20, 25.

You don't look for much of a White Shirt at 75 cents. No reason to, as things go among shirt men. But here is a 75c. Shirt that is out of the rut. Good cotton, well finished, perfect fit. Besides its old goodness, the "everlasting stay."

Look sharp at it, and pull at it if you please. The parts you can't see at a glance are ready for your eyes.

TURNER & FINLAY,
12 KING STREET.



TURNER & FINLAY,
E. Norton vice-president. The association begins with a membership of twenty, but will probably be largely increased in the near future. Meetings will be held every Thursday evening.

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CECIL GWYNNE.

BORDER JOTTINGS.

ST. STEPHEN, Nov. 1.—Dull is getting to be a most convenient word in our vocabulary. The merchants say business is dull, society leaders find frequent use for the term, while if the weather be the subject for discussion "so say all of us."

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(Continued on Eighth Page.)

Mrs. Charles Chandler left town last Thursday for Boston, where she will spend some weeks among her friends.

Miss Robinson returned last Sunday morning from the same city, where she has been spending a delightful six weeks. Boston is now a popular resort with our young Canadians, who seem equally popular with the Bostonians.

The members of St. John's Presbyterian church tendered a reception to their pastor, the Rev. J. M. Robinson, last Wednesday evening, the object of which was to give all members of the congregation an opportunity of personally welcoming him among them. Speeches were made by prominent members of the church, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. George Taylor, the ever popular general freight agent of the I. C. R., returned last Sunday morning from Quebec, where he has been spending a few days. Mr. Taylor reports the ground covered with snow, and the general appearance of the ancient capital wintry in the extreme.

The Rev. Mr. Vroom of Shediac, was in town yesterday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Talbot, at the rectory. Mr. Vroom intends assuming his new duties as professor of divinity at Windsor college, early next month. Our neighbors at Shediac are to be puffed in being thus benefitted of their popular rector.

Miss Maggie McKean has gone to Quebec to visit her friend Miss Harper, and will probably be absent for some weeks.

A mutual improvement and debating society has been formed in connection with St. George's church. It was organized last week, and will be known as the St. George's association. The Rev. J. H. Talbot was elected president and Mr. C.

TURNER & FINLAY,
12 KING STREET.

For a trifling you can bring the sunshine of Summer flowers into the Winter home. Art that puts nature to the blush. Leaves and petals and every grace of the choicest plants and blossoms at their best. No drooping, no withering, no bug biting, no leaves falling.


tiger lilies
hyacinths
orchids
lilies
roses
and so on. Better for decoration than the real. Singly or with jardiner or basket.

We make a display of Men's Neckwear in King street front. Many feet of window space filled with samples. No matter what anyone else is attempting to do in Neckwear at 35 cents, a glance at these lots will show you how far we are in advance of this class of goods. The great bulk of them crowd the 50 and 75 qualities very closely. See the 12, 15, 20, 25.

You don't look for much of a White Shirt at 75 cents. No reason to, as things go among shirt men. But here is a 75c. Shirt that is out of the rut. Good cotton, well finished, perfect fit. Besides its old goodness, the "everlasting stay."

Look sharp at it, and pull at it if you please. The parts you can't see at a glance are ready for your eyes.

TURNER & FINLAY,
12 KING STREET.



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(Continued on Eighth Page.)

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

Extend an Invitation to all who Visit St. John during

MERCHANTS' WEEK,

TO INSPECT THEIR

Stock and Premises.

Just at this Season our STOCK is complete in all its branches, and is one of the best selected

DRY GOODS STOCKS
in Canada, being personally selected in the best English and American Markets.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.
English Cutlery.

STOP
That Cough!

ENGLISHMAN'S COUGH MIXTURE

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

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

COUGHS AND COLDS

should always have rational treatment, and never be neglected. Such trifling ailments are too often SOLEMN WARNINGS OF CONSUMPTION, which may be cured or prevented by timely using ENGLISHMAN'S COUGH MIXTURE. This popular remedy is infallible! It is highly praised by thousands of persons who have tried its wonderful efficacy, and strongly recommended as the best remedy ever known for speedily and permanently removing Coughs, Colds and all Pulmonary Diseases. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all Druggists and General Dealers.

Every bottle bears our signature on the label.

T. B. BARKER & SONS, Sole Proprietors.

ROBERT C. BOURKE & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

HATS, CAPS,
AND
FURS,
63 CHARLOTTE STREET,
St. John, N. B.

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY, the Twentieth day of November next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the twenty-fourth day of July, A. D. 1888, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein James Walker is plaintiff, and Emma Small, Stephen S. DeForest and Robert B. Hunt phrey, Executors and Trustees of the last will and testament of Otis Small, deceased, the said Emma Small, James B. Thornton and Clara Jane, his wife, the said Stephen S. DeForest and Mary E., his wife, Hiram G. Betts and Frances C., his wife, and Sarah Elizabeth Small are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill of complaint, and in the said decreeal order, as follows, that is to say:

ALL THAT LOT, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in King's Ward, in the City of St. John, heretofore conveyed by Ward Chipman and others to the late Thomas Walker, by deed registered in the Registry of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book D, No. 3, pages 70 and 71, and bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Beginning on Wellington street, at the North Eastern corner of a lot heretofore sold by Ward Chipman to the late William H. Scovil, thence running northerly on Wellington street fifty feet; thence westerly on a line parallel to the north line of the said lot so sold to the said Scovil one hundred and seventy feet to the eastern line of Peel street; thence southerly on the line of Peel street fifty feet to the north-west corner of the said lot so sold to the said Scovil; thence easterly on the northern line of the said lot one hundred and seventy feet to the place of beginning. Together with all and singular the buildings, fences and improvements thereon, and the rights and appurtenances to the said land and premises, belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof; and all the right, title, dower, right of dower, interest, property and demand whatsoever, both at law and in equity or otherwise, of them the said defendants or either of them, in, out of or upon the said lands and premises, and every or any part thereof.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor at the undersigned reference. Dated at St. John this fourteenth day of August, A. D. 1888.

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

CLIMAX
Ranges and Cooking Stoves.

A FULL LINE OF THE ABOVE INCLUDING THE

CLIMAX,
the leading Range in the market. Every one warranted.

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

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

Repairs Promptly Attended To.

HENDERSON, BURNS & CO.

Lace, Nun's Veiling,
—AND—
SATEEN DRESSES
Cleaned Equal to New Without Being Taken Apart

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

OIL PAINTINGS.
—The finest line of the above ever shown in St. John.—
COME AND BE SURPRISED,

JENNINGS', 171 Union Street.

Parsons' Pills

These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others, One Pill Does. Children take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of Parsons' Pills. One box sent post paid for 25 cts., or five boxes for \$1 in stamps. 50 Pills in every box.

The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth ten times the cost. A handsome illustrated pamphlet and free certificate valuable information. Send for it. Dr. J. S. Johnson at 20, 22 Cross Street, Boston, Mass.

Make New Rich Blood!

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

MUSIC AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The Folio for November is to hand and fully keeps up to the uniform excellence of this bright and interesting monthly. The cuttings are specially good. The extracts from the life of Mario, the greatest of operatic tenors, and the various items of composers and musicians, are full of interest. There is a good article on Boston violin players by J. M. Tracey, from which I quote the following:

The most noted and accomplished violinist who has ever made Boston his home, is, undoubtedly, Bernard Listemann. His technique is most remarkable and it is said he can play anything that has ever been written for the violin. There are many good critics who, while they admire his playing, think the tone he produces is not so smooth, sweet and musical as many others possessing less execution and inferior ability. Mr. Listemann has travelled quite extensively as soloist for several noted concert companies. He was for two or three years with Thomas' celebrated orchestra as leader of the violins and soloist. He was also the director of the Philharmonic Orchestra, established in Boston a few years since, and later on became the first violinist in the Boston Symphony Orchestra under Mr. George Henschel.

The first rehearsal of the winter season of the Oratorio society took place last Monday evening and Mr. Morley assumed his duties as conductor for the first time. Some capital practice was had by taking up the choruses of *The Messiah*, the new music for the *Samson* and *Athalie* not having yet arrived. There was a good muster of members, but the society is not nearly so strong numerically as it should be. There are lots of names on the honorary members' list that should be changed to the active list, and also a goodly number of chorus singers in the city who are not enrolled in the society at all. The tenors are weak and every effort should be made to recruit this part of the chorus. Now is the time for the new applications to be made for membership, as it is not fair either to the leader or the chorus to apply for admission later in the season when most of the hard work and drudgery has been got through.

I conclude the practice of *Messiah* choruses was in furtherance of the idea which has been partially talked about of giving part of that oratorio at Christmas time, probably a similar service to that given in Trinity last winter season. I believe that the Rev. J. deSoyes has offered his church for such a service. Of course it would be a very nice thing to have the performance in a church, as oratorio never sounds so well to my mind as in a sacred edifice; but that won't put any ducats in the coffers of the Oratorio society. Silver collections, as a general rule, are dismal failures—and what the Oratorio society wants is money. Give the performance entirely with local talent in the institute, at popular prices, with a minimum of expenditure and no extras of any kind. I am sure the local press would be willing to assist in every way to lift this burden of debt that so seems to weigh on the society.

A brass band in a Connecticut town is giving great satisfaction. Ten of its members have died since last spring.—*Voukers Statesman*.

It was said that Levy was forced to become a star because other musicians would not play with him. Those who sat in front of him invariably caught cold in their heads from the draft from his instrument, while those at the sides and rear were always uncomfortably crowded when he took a long breath.—*N. Y. Sun*.

Perhaps the most fitting definition of the term "professional musician" would be similar to the boy's description of a picture which he once drew and submitted to the family for inspection. "None of them being able to name it, he wrote underneath it, "This is a dog," which forever settled its identity. Just so it is impossible to accurately delineate the professional musician of today; he is often inferior in attainments to the amateur, but rejoices in the possession of more "gall," which often makes amends for the deficiency in musical attributes. Seriously speaking, a professional musician is one who devotes his whole time to the art, without relying on other means of support; the situation being similar to that of a doctor, lawyer, or member of any profession.

The above is the reply of the Boston Leader to the question: Please define the term "professional musician." I can't quite agree with the part that the professional rejoices in more "gall" than the amateur. My small experience points to the exact contrary as the case. I also thought that the question of payment was the point defining the amateur and professional. There are certainly larger numbers of musicians who follow other occupations in life, who are professional musicians of a high order.

The largest organ in Germany is in the convent church at Weingarten, kingdom of Wurtemberg. This organ was erected between the years 1736 and 1750 by the then celebrated organ builder, J. Gabler, and 12 journeymen. Gabler made it in Ratisbon where he subsequently immigrated to France, where he died. The organ cost nearly 18,000 florins, which, in those days, was a valuation equal to more than twice that sum today. The instrument has more than 7,000 pipes, and the largest has a capacity of 381 wine gallons. In 1861 the organ builder C. Weigle, of Stuttgart, had to repair the instrument, his charges being 5,000 gulden, or about \$2,000. He again repaired the organ this summer, or 27 years after his first job.—*Musical Courier*.

After reading the above one must be impressed with the fact that the organ builders

on the Continent in the 18th century were wonderful men and thoroughly knew their business. The repairing must also have been made under fine supervision, to have lasted 27 years. I wonder what Trinity organ will be like if it is not repaired until 27 years after it was placed in the church.

My copy has to be in my editor's hands early on Thursday evening, so I am not able to say anything about the Great Levy and his concert company.

A concert was recently given in London, England, at which forty-eight lady pianists appeared and performed simultaneously upon twenty-four pianos. Possibly an audience might be gathered in a large city like London that could be brought to love such a musical (?) manifestation; if so, music being the "food of love," the fair performers might "lay on" with perfect consistency. Such performances, however, come under the head of gymnastics rather than purely musical effects. We had rather much read of them than hear them.

The above clipping is also from the Folio but why the performance should come under the head of gymnastics I fail to see, any more than forty-eight violinists or harpists. In fact with regard to the latter, I think one of the most enjoyable musical treats I ever heard was from a large number of harpists at a Welsh concert at the promenade concerts in London, some years ago.

On dit that at an early date, Mr. Morley may give another recital at St. Luke's church, Portland.

On dit that some of our amateur singers have the production of opera (comic I believe) in the near future, but I should be cordially disinclined than ever by certain persons if I was to name the opera in contemplation. However, all things come to him who waits patiently waits—so my readers wait!

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Fanny Davenport pleased Toronto in *La Tosca*, Sardou's powerful drama. While in the city her opinion was asked on the question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" She has had some husbands and is in a position to speak on the subject. Her belief is that, where there is no bond of children, a marriage where the soul, heart and mind are not one, is a wrong to both parties and to God.

Sarah Bernhardt is quite positive on the subject, and her practice has always agreed with her theory. She says: "An actress should never marry. She cannot amuse the public for three hours and then come home and amuse her husband."

Frank Mayo is reviving *Nordeck* and *Davy Crockett*, in both of which he has scored a large amount of success in the past.

Arthur Rehan's Comedy company has had a very successful week in St. John. On Tuesday evening *Nancy & Co.* was given to the delight of a large audience. On Wednesday and Thursday nights, Augustine Daly's *7-20-8* was played with even greater success. The comedy is a pleasant and taking one, full of humor, but not extravagant or boisterous. Last night *Love in Harness* was given, and it will be repeated tonight. *Nancy & Co.* is on the boards for the matinee this afternoon. The company is very much improved since its previous visit to St. John. The great point about it is that all the actors are up to the mark, and that there are no weak parts to mar the effect of really good work. The company merits good houses wherever it goes.

THREE LOUD, SHRILL LAUGHS.

A Strange and True Story of How a Life Went Out.

A loud, shrill laugh—a woman's laugh—rang through the house.

The doctor sitting by the bedside heard it, and looked up in angry surprise. A woman sitting, silently weeping, at the foot of the bed, glanced around in alarm. The dying man opened his eyes and gave a strange, ghastly smile.

The doctor went out of the room gently. No one was in the passage way. No one was in the other rooms on the upper floor. On the lower floor several people were talking in subdued voices. Death was very near to the sufferer in the room above, and they were awed by its near presence. They had heard the laugh, but none could tell its origin.

No one was around the house out of doors. There was no house near at hand from which the laugh could have come. The time was a quiet Sunday afternoon. The doctor returned to the sick chamber and sat down by the dying man. Again the loud, shrill laugh, was heard as clearly as before.

No one moved. Again the sufferer opened his eyes and gave the strange, ghastly smile. He was growing weaker. His life was numbered by minutes.

HIS STANDIN' UP YE!

It Takes Young Mulcahey a Long Time to Get Over Hallow'E'en

I'm writin' this standin' up. I haven't sit down since Hallow'Eve and I guess it'll be next Wednesday afore I kin sit on a board. Pa's a hustler when he gits his dander up. He don't look sorry for his young son yet and ma says she's goin' to let him look after my conduct in future.

Any way, I don't think boys was made to stay in the house Hallow'Eve night. It's all right for girls what can't run away from a perill-man, to do snappin' apples and sitch foolish tricks. Any fellar can't have fun like a lot of old women like Miss Smith. She's always talkin' and suggestin' some new amusement, as she calls it. I guess ma was right when she said no man would ever marry that creature. And jist because I filled an apple with pins and asked her to take a bite, pa went into the room and recited poetry and I had to go out doors. I guess I wouldn't have got so much if I hadn't pushed pa's head in the water when he's duckin' fur apples, and wet all his shirt collar. Everybody would laugh but pa, and Bill Johnson's pretty cousin said I've a cute young fellar and full of fun. I guess pa don't agree with them sentiments.

A boy ain't got much of a chance anyhow. Jist because the cup went off when they're makin' lead sawsages threw a key, and made the sawsages stick into the parlor every little while and I heard him recitin' poetry very fiercely. I might have known there was somethin' up, but I thought I'd been sittin' down afore this.

I got a pair of pa's buttoned boots what he used to wear when he's a dood afore he was married. He says he can't afford to wear 'em now, and I guess it's true 'cause I only saw one boot bigger than pa's and that was hangin' over a shoe store. Miss Smith asked me whose boots they were and I said they're ma's. I guess that was the straw what broke the Campbell's back, 'cause ma showed her feet so much all evenin' that pa was mortified most to death.

When everybody went home pa took me up stairs and said he jist wanted to see how far I could go. He said he'd show me what he could go purty far too. Me and him is unanimous on that point now.

JOHNNY MULCAHEY.

A CREDITOR'S METHOD.

He Takes Advantage of a Father's Death to Collect His Account.

Four years ago a young man of this city, well known and popular, lost his situation. The firm which employed him failed. Like too many others, he thought fortune-getting slow in this town. He caught the Boston fever and resolved to settle there. He owed some \$250 to merchants in St. John. Unlike others, he sought his creditors, explained his circumstances and his plans, and gave them his word that when he was able to meet his liabilities he would do so. All of them agreed to his proposal, and he departed openly.

At first fortune was unkind to him in his adopted city. There were more native applicants for good situations than there were situations. He began at the bottom rung of the ladder. Diligence, courage, ability and perseverance pulled him through and last winter he was on his feet. Only for a time, however. He fell as at death's door for months. A band of doctors' bills swamped him again.

Unhappily he tried again to get even with the world and success was not far away when one morning a telegram reached him. His father was dead. Unable to see him living, he returned to his native city to attend his funeral. His friends greeted him warmly and consoled with him upon the circumstances of his visit. Among them was his creditor, one of them, the evening of his father's funeral, met him on the street and, shaking hands, regretted in polite terms his father's death, and during the conversation requested the amount of his account.

He could not pay it. The next moment he was arrested. His creditor had greeted him with a constable for an escort. His regret for the reason of the returned did not prevent his taking advantage of it.

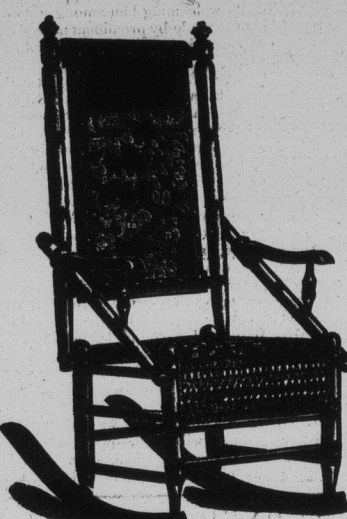
What was the result? The creditor got a note for his bill endorsed by those who had faith in the debtor's willingness to pay. The train next morning bore a changed man to Boston. His native city before this had the warmest place in his heart. He thinks of it now only with bitterness.

Fortune is unkind to many men, but they are to be pitied less than the creditor who is heartless enough to seize such an opportunity to force the payment of a debt.

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

HAROLD GILBERT.

Announcements. SPECIAL OFFER.



The cut of the HOME COMFORT PLATFORM ROCKER represents the Chair I am selling at \$4.50, delivered to any part of the City, Portland or Carleton; or \$4.65 delivered at any Railway station or Steamboat landing in the Provinces.



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

London House, RETAIL.

Repeat orders are now arriving in COLORED-PLUSHES ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS in the most dominant colors, with stripes and block checks; JERSEY JACKETS, in the latest and best styles;

The New Jackets Cloths

NEW ULSTER CLOTHS in many qualities. DRESS TRIMMINGS to match exactly or harmonize with all our Dress Goods.

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL, Charlotte Street.

English Biscuits!

FROM THE CELEBRATED HOUSE OF PEEL, FRENCH & CO., LONDON. 250 TINS. 45 Varieties to Select From. The Finest Assortment in the City.

GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO'S.

Up-Town Store, - 50 KING STREET. Anti-Tobacco!

A CARLOAD TOBACCOES,

of the following favorite brands: TWIN GOLD BAR, BRIER, PILOT, CROWN, 12's. Also—22 CADDIES MYRTLE NAVY. GILBERT BENT & SONS, South Market Wharf.

Dispensing of Prescriptions.

Special Attention is given to this very important branch. Medicines of Standardized Strength used. By this means reliable articles will be supplied, and in each case compounded by a competent person.

W.M. B. McVEY,

Dispensing Chemist, 185 Union Street. A NICE LOT OF PERFUMES, In Bulk, JUST RECEIVED AT T. A. CROCKETT'S, 2 Princess, Cor. Sydney Street.

PARK HOTEL,

Having lately been REFITTED and FURNISHED, is now open to the public for permanent and transient boarders, where they will find a home with every attention paid to their comfort. Terms—\$1.50 and \$2. E. H. WHITE, Proprietor, King Street, St. John, N. B.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B.

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

Hotel Dufferin, St. John, N. B.

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

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. SIME, 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.

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

THIS IS THE TIME

of year people are troubled with that dreaded disease called CATARRH. Why suffer, when you can procure the following invaluable remedies, viz.: Nasal Cream, Nasal Balm, Sages' Catarrh Cure, Sanford's Catarrh Cure, Constitutional Catarrh Remedy, Marshall's Catarrh Snuff, Catarrhine. R. D. McARTHUR, MEDICAL HALL, No. 59 Charlotte street, opp. King Square.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

Commencing October 22, 1888. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, AT 16.40 a.m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston. FULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. 18.50 a.m.—For Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock. 14.45 p.m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations. 18.30 p.m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle. FULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at 16.30 a.m., Parlor Car attached; 17.30 p.m., Sleeping Car attached. Vanoversho at 11.15; 11.30 a.m.; 12.00 p.m. Woodstock at 6.50 p.m.; 8.20 p.m. Houlton at 10.00; 11.40 a.m.; 18.30 p.m. St. Stephen at 19.55 a.m.; 11.30; 19.45 a.m. St. Andrews at 19.50 a.m. Fredericton at 19.25; 12 m.; 18.15 p.m. Arriving in St. John at 18.45; 19.10 a.m.; 18.00; 17.00 p.m.

LEAVE CARLTON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.00 a.m.—Connecting with 8.50 a.m. train from St. John. 4.30 p.m.—Connecting with 4.45 p.m. train from St. John.

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

Intercolonial Railway.

1888-Summer Arrangement-1888. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday, excepted) as follows— TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express..... 7 00 Express from Sussex..... 11 00 Accommodation..... 12 05 Express for Sussex..... 16 55 Express for Halifax and Quebec..... 22 15 A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 22.15 train to Halifax. On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached to Montreal.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 5 00 Express from Sussex..... 11 00 Accommodation..... 12 05 Day Express..... 18 00 All trains 15.15 by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. RAILWAY OFFICE, Montreal, N. B., May 31, 1888.

UNION LINE.

Daily Trips To and From Fredericton. UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, the splendid STEAMER DAVID WESTON and ACADIA, alternately, will leave St. John (Indianapolis) for Fredericton, EVERY MORNING (Sundays excepted), at nine o'clock, local time, calling at intermediate stops. Returning will leave Fredericton for St. John, etc., every morning, Sundays excepted, at eight o'clock. Connecting with New Brunswick Railway for Woodstock, Grand Falls, etc.; with Northern and Western Railway for DeLoraine, Chatham, etc.; and with steamer Florenceville for Egl. River, Woodstock, etc. E. B. HUMPHREY, Manager. Office at wharf, Indianopolis. St. John City Agency at H. CURRIE & Co.'s, Prince Wm. street.

TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

AND OTHERS INTERESTED IN CHEAP TELEPHONES. THE ST. JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY are about opening a Telephone Exchange in this city, and are making arrangements, which will be completed in a very short time, for giving the public telephones at much less rates than have heretofore obtained in this city. A Company also propose starting a Factory in this city for the manufacture of Telephones and other electrical apparatus, thus starting a new industry. The ST. JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY ask the public to wait until a representative of the company shall call upon them. This company is purely a local one, and we cordially solicit your support in our endeavor to introduce a new, better and cheaper Telephone than any yet offered the public, obtained in this city. ST. JOHN TELEPHONE CO.

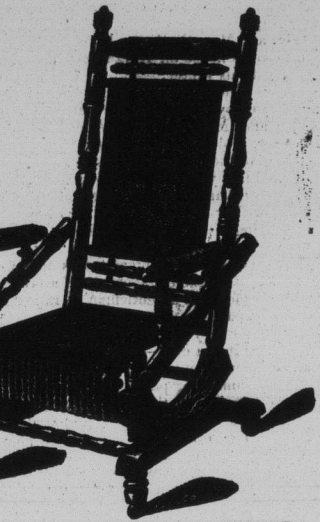
A representative of the Company will be at the office of The Provincial Oil Co., Robertson Place, where those wishing to subscribe may sign subscribers' list.

BALL ROOM DRESSES FOR

The need for fine, new that the question of There is perhaps one between women maids in ball dresses of toilet. Perhaps be made at Paris, cers and those styles of women ing entertainment, opposite to the p short dresses of fairy, being two their appearance the most elegant up on train that only simplicity, which young and which can be the amount of mater the most lavish! As the usages of deference to the breach of etiquette dresses for the the dancing costention. A white with a rose patch bodice of such a while the under artistically draped embroidered across cold leaves—a cords brought a sage fell to the form of a girle and a white satin emb having gilded be feather fan, with each plume tipp ouch of white pinned with a accessories of th Another th Lyons velvet of his dress was o opened in front bodice, much em plated skirt, als which turned ba and the skirt, w edged with a tin of which brillian turned back to a altho yellow, p the hair, a gray dressed kid slipp wear with this woman. A directoro brocade of green and satin, with nations scattered bodice, had the neck, yellow, p vied with flimsy lace. The rou the black lace, a around it, falli long light coat. Yet another ceals was of a soft cut in a short p one shoulder sta rose velvet, w broader, at last rich folds of v really a magicall possible to see h form this well the principal fol Old rose and hie colors with m mand exquisite t to be made in th dolman. One o in the form of a had a second cir plained Chantilly Another was with quilted satin bordered with sil the neck, broad sian travelling co A third of wh old rose was bor as the last wite wool. A brown silk covered with ed beads and edg is a very unwise cats fabrics of none other does readily. Ball dresses f made short enou in the back, and the panier remain Over a pale pi pointed panels to bordered in golc those ones "who draped each of t bodice was mad with roses at th satin embroidere dian gause, elab point d'Angle starting from a other dress of, w bordered all ove festooned with buds, all starti of rose leaves in was fastened on A beautiful d was draped with embroidered in n ribbon. A costume of low straw embro tall, slender hio The bodices o are almost in draped with the The evening g are much fl above, except crushable mater pluses and hea to wear over the. Satin shoes th are worn fo worn in the hair

Bacon (to Mr. the avanches in Mrs. Parvum with such so

BERT. FER.



THE COMFORT PLATFORM ROCKER. Latest Novelties. 54 King St. NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

Commencing October 29, 1888. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, N.B.

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

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

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BALL ROOM COSTUMES.

DRESSES FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

How strikingly different is the dress of the matron and the dress of the maid, and how different the latter suited for the occasion.

The need for ball dresses is fast advancing, now that most women have gotten the question of fall suits out of the way. There is perhaps a broader line of difference between what is worn by matrons and maids in ball dresses than in any other kind of toilet.

Another ball dress was made of rich Lyons velvet of a soft silvery gray tone. This dress was cut in princess fashion, but opened in front over a black India silk bodice, much embroidered, and an accordion plaited skirt, also black India.

Yet another costume of magnificent materials was of a soft cream and gold brocade cut in a short princess dress, white from one shoulder started a wattleau plait of old rose velvet, which growing broader and broader, at last fell over the skirt in the rich folds of a wattleau plait.

Ball dresses for dancing women must be made short enough to just touch the floor in the back, and for such dresses only does the panier remain as large as last year. Over a pale pink tulle skirt hung four pointed panels to the hem of silk, each embroidered in gold.

A costume of black tulle worked in yellow straw embroidery is very fetching on the slender blondes. The bodices of tulle and gauze dresses are almost invariably made of velvet, draped with the more airy fabric.

The evening wraps of the youngest women are much the same as those described above, except that, owing to the more crushable material used in dancing dresses, plushes and heavy velvets are not advisable to wear over them.

Satin shoes the same color as the dress are worn for dancing, and slippers are worn in the hair in lieu of feathers.

Below Her. Bacon (to Mrs. Parvenu)—Did you see the avalanche in Switzerland? My mother-in-law says—Oh yes; but I never mix with such a low society.—Time.

THE WANDERER'S POEM.

What song is well sung not of sorrow? What triumph well won without pain? What virtue shall be and not borrow Bright lustre from many a stain?

HAL'S ROMANCE.

The ball was over, Carriage after carriage rolled up to the magnificent portal, and each in its turn rattled off amid the chatter and laughter of its occupants.

The girl paid little or no attention to her companion. Her eyes were directed toward a finely built young fellow who was talking earnestly to a friend.

"Hal, why the deuce do you act so coldly?—I might say, almost rudely—to Miss Thornedale to-night? Why, it was the talk of the whole room. Do you know that in the lobby she waited for you to say good-night to her, when you dragged me off so precipitately?"

"Yes, alas! I have seen it." "What?" exclaimed his companion. "You've known it, and still treated her like a brute? Halstead Moore, you have a heart of adamant!"

"Chester, would that I had—would that I had!" "I have something in my tone so indescribably sad that his friend looked at him for a moment in astonishment.

"I say, Hal, what's up with you tonight? I've never known you to be like this before." "No answer to this. The question was not pushed, and so they walked on in silence, until Hal's companion suddenly stopped.

"Well, here I am at home. Will you step in for a while?" Hal evidently did not hear, for he returned no answer. "Hal, you've something on your mind. Now don't deny it; your face shows it only too plainly. Mind, I don't ask your confidence; but if I can be of any use in extricating you from any trouble, peculiarly or otherwise, command me, and it's in my power it will be done."

Hal grasped his companion's outstretched hand, and said fervently: "Thanks, old fellow, thanks! You have been a true friend to me, Chester, and therefore why should you not have my confidence? Yes, I have something on my mind, something that is making me miserable, and life will nigh unbearable."

Chester led the way to his apartments, and soon both were ensconced in easy chairs, pipes in hand.

The friendship of these two men had originated at Florence, where both were studying painting. Their support depended entirely on their calling, both being special artists on a popular weekly.

Halstead Moore lived with his mother in a neat little cottage in the suburbs. Little or nothing was known of the Moores or their past. On this subject Hal had never opened his heart to Chester, and the latter, with uncommon delicacy, forbore embarrassing his friend with questions.

contained a sketch of what I have told you, and concluded with an injunction, never, to marry, as the consequences must be unhappy. That injunction I look upon as a message from the dead, and one that I must hold sacred. Now you know why I dare not declare my love to Helen Thornedale."

"No, deeply interested in his friend's recital has Chester become, that his brandy and soda remains untouched. At the conclusion of the narrative he settles back in his chair exclaiming— "Well, well! Who would have thought such a romance mingled with matter-of-fact Old Hal's life?"

Two months later saw Hal and Chester on their way to the north of Scotland, where they had been sent to sketch a picturesque series of ruins. They had letters of introduction to a part owner of the paper, Hugh MacLeod, who cordially invited them to make his dwelling their headquarters.

Hugh MacLeod, of Bonnie Park, was a gentleman of leisure, living in quiet, unostentatious style with an only daughter, Laura, a sweet, unaffected girl of eighteen summers. The old gentleman was delighted with his visitors, offering them every attention, even accompanying them on their sketching tours.

"Now, boys," said MacLeod, presently, "when've you sketched your fill here, I'll take ye up to Vulture's Nest for a fine landscape view." "Vulture's Nest! What an ominous name!" ejaculated Hal.

"Yes, and it's had an ominous history, too. It deserves its name from the number of vultures that used to flock there. Many is the terrible experience the people hereabouts have had with the creatures. Why, it was only two years ago that Donald Stuart's daughter was attacked on Vulture's Nest by two of the vile creatures, and before help could reach her she was so terribly torn about the face as to be disfigured for life. It's never safe to venture up there unarmed, for even yet—"

A piercing shriek, followed by another and another, here rent the air, and the three men simultaneously started to their feet. Once more that terrible cry for help rang out. "My God!" shouted MacLeod. "Laura's voice! The Vulture's Nest!"

With blanched faces the men hurriedly grasped their rifles and dashed off toward the spot whence the cries seemed to come. Suddenly, as they issued from a thick undergrowth, a terrible shriek burst upon their ears. Far above, on an overhanging rock, her figure clearly outlined against a background of azure, a Laura depicted on every line of her face, stood the Laura MacLeod, whose above her head circled an immense vulture, the uncanny neck outstretched and the small eyes sparkling with greedy expectation.

The men stood spellbound, and then with a shout, Chester led the way up the incline his eyes fixed on the girl he had learned to love so well. At that very moment the monster ceased circling about its victim and prepared for attack. Just as it poised itself for the fatal swoop, the sharp report of a rifle rang out on the still air, and the creature fell dead at the feet of its intended victim.

The next moment a man emerged from the shubbery near by, with a rifle, still smoking, trailing after him. He ran to the now prostrate girl, and kneeling beside her chafed her wrists and held to her lips a small flask. By this time, Chester and his two companions, breathless and speechless, reached the spot where Laura lay. "How can I thank you, sir? You have saved my darling's life," cried Mr. MacLeod sobbing with joy.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated 1851

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

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

"Yes, taken a short time after her marriage," answered Hal. "Strange, strange!" muttered the other. "Can it be mere coincidence? No, it is impossible! Loving sir, I know not who you are, but the picture you have shown me is that of my wife."

The stranger took from his pocket a time-stained newspaper. He pointed silently to a paragraph describing a fatal railway collision; and there, in the list of dead, Hal saw "Mrs. Julia Moore, widow, and her baby boy, Halstead Moore."

"The paper dropped from the young man's listless hands. "My God! man, what is your name?" he cried. The stranger's face was white with suppressed excitement as he answered: "Archibald Moore."

"Father," cried Hal, "I am Halstead Moore, your son!" The next moment the father and son were locked in their first embrace. But little more remains to be told. A week later the husband and wife whom fate had so cruelly torn asunder, were once again united and happy.

Some months after, in a quaint little Scotch church a double wedding ceremony was performed. Laura MacLeod changed her name for that of Chester Lawrence, and Helen Thornedale became the happy wife of Halstead Moore.—Exchange.

Better than a Government Bond. SUPPOSE a special agent of the Treasury Department should call upon you to-day, and say: "The Government would like to sell you bonds for any amount between \$1,000 and \$100,000, and if it is not convenient for you to make the investment at once, we will allow you to pay for the bonds in installments, in the most desirable investment in the world, should stipulate, in the bonds, not only to pay them at the end of the term; but, in case of your previous death, to pay them to your family, and at the same time release them from paying any further instalments."

THE EQUITABLE Policy, No. 75,973. Endowment, 15 years. Issued July 29th, 1872, on the Life of S. C. L. Amount of Policy, \$10,000. Termination, 15 years. Age, 40. Annual Premium, \$64.90.

The fact that the Equitable has a larger surplus than any other Assurance Company is significant for its means. The Greatest Safety and the Largest Profit. CHAS. A. MACDONALD, Agent, St. John, N.B. E. W. GALE, Agent, St. John, N.B.

GENERAL AGENCY FOR THE Province of New Brunswick OF The Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON, and Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

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.

THE BELL CIGAR FACTORY

ADVERTISES FACTS. When we import 10 Bales of Tobacco we do not advertise "65 Bales." When we make a 5 CENT CIGAR we don't advertise it as "clear Havana"—but neither do we fill it with sweepings.

BELL & HIGGINS,

"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.

GODSOE BROS. - Proprietors.

Saint John Institute PENMANSHIP - AND - BOOK-KEEPING, CORNER KING AND GERMAIN STREETS. EVENING CLASSES in Penmanship and Book-keeping.

NEW STOVE STORE. GURNEY'S STANDARD STOVES. We handle a full line of GURNEY'S Stoves and Ranges.

COLES & PARSONS, 90 Charlotte Street - A few doors south of Princess Street. GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS.

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

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street. ALFRED ISAACS, 69 and 71 King Street,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS. You Will Save Money PUBLIC NOTICE.

167 Union Street FOR YOUR BOOTS and SHOES, IN FIRST CLASS ORDER.

HINDS' HONEY and ALMOND CREAM, Sunburn, Tan, Freckles, and all Inflamed or Irritated conditions of the Skin.

MARTIN'S JEWELRY STORE, 167 Union Street.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

lovely at the "Hub," and says he had a delightful trip. One of the most enjoyable affairs of the season was the social dance given by the band at Stevens' Hall, on Thursday evening. The music furnished by Prof. Rooney's orchestra has seldom been equalled in this town.

Mr. David Keezer and his family are contemplating a trip to England in the near future. Mrs. Keezer has lately received information from her attorneys in London relating to a large amount of money for which she is one of the principal heirs.

looking forward to the event with impatience knowing that in this case there need be no dread of the expectation exceeding its realization. Next week I hope to be able to say more about it.



THE PRESIDENTIAL RACE.

Boston on Saturday last, after a short stay in that city. Miss Henderson of Woodstock is the guest of Mrs. G. Shore. Mr. George Cornick, who has been spending the summer among friends in the east, left last week for his home in Eureka.

Miss Grace Thompson, of Moncton, spent a day or two here last week, on her way home from a long visit in Shubenacadie. Miss Thompson has been here once or twice before, but only for a day or two each time, and we were glad to hear that she intends coming back again soon to make a somewhat longer visit with her school-friend Miss Edith Wilbur.

Mr. P. W. Morrison spent a day or two in town last week. Mr. Morrison was teller in the Merchants' bank here for two years, and has many friends in Dorchester. Mr. and Mrs. W. Frank Tait gave a delightful party last Wednesday evening at their charming residence.

There are rumors of some interesting events in the matrimonial line, which I will be pleased to report to PROGRESS. Perhaps one of the most familiar and popular forms to be seen on our streets is that of Mr. E. B. Snow. Mr. Snow has travelled from Halifax to Vancouver and from Hudson's Bay to Florida, but he is better satisfied with St. Andrews than any place he has ever visited.

Miss Agnes Carr of St. Stephen spent a few days here as the guest of Mrs. Chas. Moore. CHATHAM BRIEFS. CHATHAM, N. B., Nov. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Harris, of Brantford, are visiting Mrs. Harris' mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Foster entertained a large number of their friends at their residence, on Thursday evening. Drive-whist was the principal occupation during the evening, with instrumental and vocal music by Miss Belle Forster and others.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERINGS.

WOODSTOCK, Oct. 30.—Mr. William Fisher, who has been spending a fortnight with his friends here, returned to St. John this morning. Miss Bertha Hoyt has returned from Boston, bringing with her some very fine samples of painting executed by her while under the instruction of a skilled artist in that city.

CHATHAM BRIEFS.

CHATHAM, N. B., Nov. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Harris, of Brantford, are visiting Mrs. Harris' mother here. Mr. Harris is looking after Mr. Strang's business while the latter is on a business while the latter is on a business trip to his flour mill in Ontario.

BOVININE

It is retained by the most irritable stomach. It is the only nutrient that will permanently cure Nervous Prostration and Debility. Creates new blood faster than any other preparation. It is daily saving life in cases of CONSUMPTION, Typhoid and Relapsing Fever, Diphtheria, Bright's Disease, PNEUMONIA, and all Diseases of Children.

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There were numerous "tuffy speers" on Halloween night, but we have not heard of any serious results as yet. Mr. Stikeman, brother of the late cashier of the Bank of Montreal, spent a day or two here last week. We regret to learn of the illness of Mrs. McKay, wife of Rev. N. McKay, pastor of St. John's church.

By the way, "Cecil Gwynne" appears not to have heard anything about Moncton's leap year ball, Dochester people would be glad to hear from him on the subject, in your next number, and learn what the prospects are. SPHINX.

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FEAST OF DAYS,

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF LADY TELLEY. LANSLOWNE RINK GRAND OPENING, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6th, at 6 p.m., BENEFIT OF Y. M. C. A. THE different days of the week will be represented in Booths under the charge of competent ladies.

LOCKHART'S

Auction Rooms. COMMENCING Thursday, November 8. and continuing FRIDAY and SATURDAY, as follows: Grand and highly attractive Sale of English Art, Manufacture in Silver, Plate, Cutlery, Marble Clocks, Bronzes, Worcester, Dresden, Crown Derby, Wedgwood, and other Fashionable China, etc.

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. O. SKINNER.

McCAFFERTY & DALY, King Street. MIDSUMMER SALE. Clearing Out all our Spring and Summer Goods. DRESS GOODS from 10 cents per yard; MEN'S SHIRTS AND DRAWERS from 25 cents; MEN'S AND BOYS' TWEEDS, from 12 cents; PARASOLS AND SUNSHADES at half price; TRIMMING SILKS, SATINS, BROCADES, WATERED SILKS, PLUSHES, VELVETEENS, reduced 25 per cent; DRESS GIMPS, New Styles, 60c. for 45c.; do. do., \$1.00 for 75c.; LISLE GLOVES, TAFFATA GLOVES, PURE SILK GLOVES, at greatly reduced prices; ALL-WOOL GREY FLANNELS, 21 cents; 100 PAIRS BLANKETS at special low prices to clear.

Mechanics' Institute.

FIVE NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MATINEE. COMMENCING TUESDAY, October 30. Return of Society's Favorites. ARTHUR REHAN'S CO. OF COMEDIANS Playing the Comedy Successes from Daly's Theatre, N. Y. TUESDAY EVEN'G and SATURDAY MATINEE, NANCY & CO. WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS, 7--20--8. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEE, LOVE IN HARNESS.

T. H. HALL'S, Colonial Book Store,

46 and 48 KING STREET. HATS. HATS. MANKS & CO. Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of Men's Fine Felt Hats, OF LATEST STYLES. 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.

SPENCER'S Standard Dancing Academy. CLASSES for beginners will open on TUESDAY, October 26th, as follows: Afternoon, Ladies, Masters and Misses, at 3.30; Ladies and Gentlemen at 8 o'clock, in the evening. Pupils must make application for terms. A. L. SPENCER, Teacher, Donville Building.

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH

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