

THE FISHERY EXHIBIT.

THE COMMITTEE PRESIDED OVER BY MR. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

No Fish Hatchery from the Dominion Government—The Wrong Season for it—Fishing Apparatus well Represented—Nets and Rods.

When the officials of the exhibition were laying their plans for attractions, they counted upon the loan of a fish hatchery belonging to the Dominion Government and now stationed at Ottawa. Their plans were all right but the season interfered

No gentleman better acquainted with the duties of such a position could have been secured. Mr. Spurr is an enthusiast over the habits of the water and the forests, and he probably knows more about fishing and hunting and the laws that regulate them than any other man in the province.

The secretary informs PROGRESS that great difficulty has been found in obtaining good specimens, but that the committee has been fairly successful in getting a collection of fishing apparatus. This should be the case, for this province is the home of

PUT IT ON YOUR CALLING LIST

When You Come to the City to See Everything Worth Seeing.

There are few of the visitors to St. John in the coming weeks who will not walk King street many times and admire the stores and their contents. Progress is read by a good many ladies, and it advises them if they have the leisure and the inclination to place A. O. Skinner's carpet wares on their calling list.

It is not PROGRESS' place to tell them that they want carpets or curtains, or poles, or rugs, or oilcloths, or anything; as a general rule a woman knows what is wanted in a house long before a man—or before he wants to know for that matter—and any information on that score would be superfluous.

But if they make up their minds to take PROGRESS' advice they will not mind knowing something about the store.

The establishment has attained its majority counting more than 21 years in business, and has for a long period been regarded as one of the stores of King street. "Skinner's" is to the south side of King street, while Macauley's or Manchester's is to the North side.

The store is a splendid one—large, well lighted, and splendidly commodious, showing every kind of goods to great advantage.

What is of equal, yes, greater, importance is the fact that the goods are there to show—"the largest stock of carpets in the city."

Mr. Skinner has been so long in the business, and conducted it with such marked success, that naturally many of the advantages of a long and pleasant business connection with leading carpet manufacturers in the old country are his alone. He is thus able to control the goods of these manufacturers and, buying direct from them, gets the lowest prices it is possible for a merchant to get. He avoids the middle man and saves his commission. Consequently if low prices can be given Mr. Skinner can give them.

Splendid goods and a fine warehouse are, however, of not much use without the right men to handle the stock and serve the customers. The capable and obliging staff of Skinner's carpet wares is one of the boasts of the proprietor. The salesmen are of long experience and know all that is to be known about carpets. They can, if necessary, assist the purchaser to make a good selection and tell the customer, perhaps more readily than he or she, what styles would suit certain rooms.

There is hardly any necessity for this, however, because the immense stock carried by the house makes a good selection a matter of ease.

By all means call at Skinner's when you are in town.

When you see one of the registered "Health" underests, just introduced and for sale by every first class dry goods house, you will at once realize that they are the proper thing to wear. Even if you don't want to buy anything of the kind go in and ask to see one; you will at once realize what a beautiful and luxurious article has just been put on the market.

IT IS HARD

to believe that there is a cure for the most serious and long-standing cases of CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

IT IS HARDER

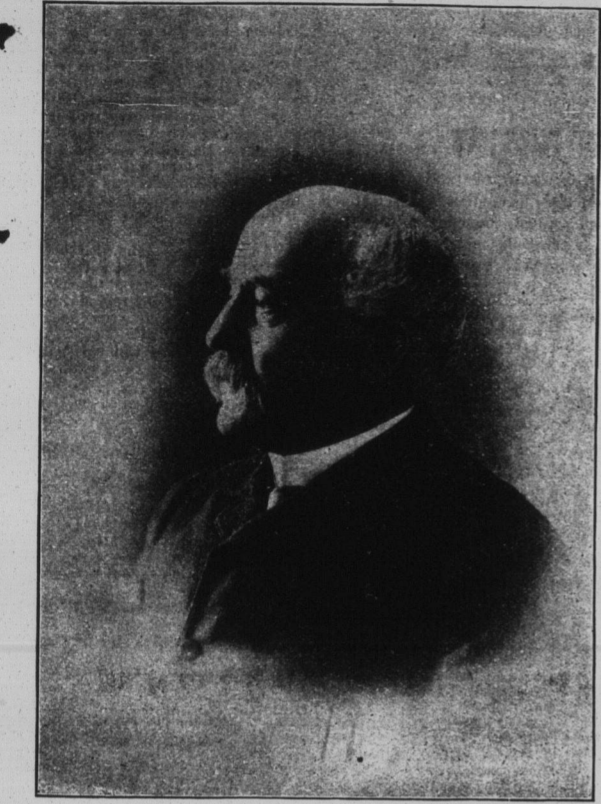
to make those who have suffered for many years with this miserable disease, believe that anything short of a miracle could give them permanent relief.

IT IS HARDEST

of all to induce the CHRONIC DYSPEPTIC to "try again." He has used so many things without success that he has about lost hope.

Although the effects of Dyspeptic seem miraculous, to the thousands who have been cured by it, yet the real reason for its wonderful success is that it acts specifically on the fountain-head of the disease—the Stomach—removing the irritation and inflammation that cause the trouble; this allows the process of digestion to go on in a more natural way and disease disappears. Great results are, in the end, always brought about by simple and direct means. The secret of curing the stomach trouble, now so prevalent, has at last been solved by

DYSPEPTICURE, THE SPECIFIC for DYSPEPSIA.



CHAIRMAN J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

with them, and the committee was disappointed when they learned that the hatchery could not be had.

The chairman of this committee, which was appointed to collect a representative exhibit of the fisheries of the maritime provinces, is Mr. J. DeWolfe Spurr, the president of the St. John board of trade.

the noblest fish and produces apparatus unequalled in the world for fishing them. No doubt Chairman Spurr will have the salmon fishing apparatus well represented perhaps including the unlawful spear and torch of the Tobique Indian as well as the strong and supple rod that is so great a favorite.

BRIGHT CHILDREN'S PRATTLE.

Two Little Boys Who Had Learned to Talk and Ask Questions.

If the boy is really the father of the man, there is little danger of the Canada of the future ever having to take a back seat, as far as clever men go. Indeed there are a few boys growing up amongst us who will press us hardly in the race by and by, and perhaps win the prizes we have been struggling for all our lives, ere our hands have power to grasp them. Here are two stories of three year old sages whose small feet are already planted on the lower slopes of Mount Parnassus.

Jack is a brown-eyed, curly headed laddie, who is an only child, and has a large fund of the curious wisdom these little lone birds seem to pick up. "He was very busy one day with his play things, amongst which was a large pickle bottle, guiltless either of cork or contents, but mightily prized by its owner as a recent acquisition. Jack's papa was writing at a table near by, and everything was very quiet. Suddenly the bright little voice piped up, "What has you got there papa?"

"Nothing," responded papa. "Do you want some?"

With an indescribable expression of saucy appreciation of the joke, the little fellow grasped his beloved pickle bottle and answered without a moment's hesitation "No! I got a whole bottle full!"

Lawrence, is another three-year-old lad, who has an irreligious mind, and a well-defined genius for asking questions. He is a prime favorite with grandpapa, who is a grave and reverend clergyman, gifted with a strong sense of humor, and many a half hour has the hapless rector passed tete-a-tete with his grandson.

A short time ago the subject under discussion happened to be the omnipresence of God, and many and tough were the questions showered upon grandpapa's defenceless head.

"Is God everywhere, grandpa?"

"Yes, Lawrence, everywhere; though you can't see Him, He sees you all the time."

"Is He up there on the mantel, grandpa?"

"Yes. Even on the mantel."

"Is He in the shoe closet out in the hall?"

"Yes, He is there, too."

"Right among all the shoes and rubbers?"

It was getting decidedly warm for the rector, but he answered firmly, "Yes, Lawrence, all places are alike to God."

You cannot be too particular about the medicines you use. When you need a blood purifier, be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and no other. It will mingle with, purify, and vitalize every drop of blood in your body. It makes the weak strong.

Silence settled down upon Lawrence for a brief space, for the simple reason that his stock of questions was exhausted for the time being. But his ever watchful eye roving around the room in search of fresh inspiration, lighted upon a bed—for the conversation took place in Grandpapa's room. Now the bed was a very low French one, which came within a few inches of the floor, and it proved just the needed spur to Lawrence's flagging imagination. "Is God under the bed grandpa?" he cried triumphantly.

"Oh yes dear. He is under the bed, certainly."

It was a terrible test of faith, for Lawrence had a preconceived idea of the deity, which was of a very large body. Indeed it seemed too close to the floor for anyone but the smallest boy to get under. But that faith which shall remove mountains triumphed, and after a long silence, and a critical survey of the bed, he burst forth with a jubilant shout.

"I know! He lies dere on his back and lets His big feet stick out of the end." And Lawrence has never found out what made Grandpa so ill that he had to rush out of the room, and get a drink of water "cause he was choking."

Both Stayed at Home.

Johnny—Ma, where'm I going to stay while you and pa are gone?
Ma—Your pa isn't going away.
Johnny—Yes he is. He's going to Rome.
My—What put that foolish notion into your head?

Johnny—I heard him tell a man that as soon as you went away he was going to make Rome howl, and how can he do it without going there?—Chicago Post.

The use of calomel for derangements of the liver has ruined many a fine constitution. Those who, for similar troubles, have tried Ayer's Pills testify to their efficacy in thoroughly remedying the malady, without injury to the system.



EVERY SKIN SCALD, ITCHING, BURNING, BLEEDING, SCALY, CRUSTED, PIMPLY, OR blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczema, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDY, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of all other remedies for skin diseases. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unsetting and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 50c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.00. Prepared by the FORTY-NINE DAY AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, LOWELL, MASS. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases." Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, 50c.

THREE DEPARTMENTS! BUSINESS, Shorthand and Typewriting, TELEGRAPHY. Students (lady or gentlemen) can enter at any time, but there is no better time than just now. Circulars giving full particulars respecting Terms, Course of Study, &c., mailed to any address. S. KERR, Principal. I. O. O. F. HALL.

Confederation Life Association, ORGANIZED 1871. Head Office: - - TORONTO, Ont. PRESIDENT—Hon. Sir W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G. MANAGING DIRECTOR—J. R. MACDONALD. Assets, Jan. 1890, \$ 2,894,502. Liabilities, 2,664,253. Surplus, 230,249. Insurance in force, 18,000,000. Income, 720,000.

RATES LOW. CONDITIONS LIBERAL. PROFIT RESULTS HAVE NEVER BEEN EXCELLED. Wm. VAUGHAN, Agent, St. John. F. W. GREEN, Manager for Maritime Provinces, G. W. PARKER, General Agent. Halifax, N. S.

CUTLERY AND TABLEWARE!

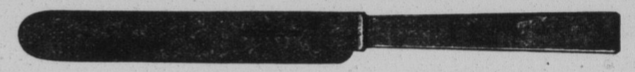
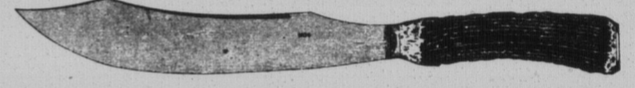


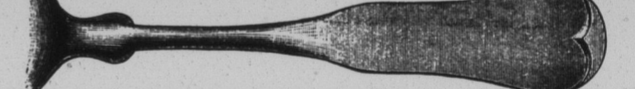
TABLE and DESSERT KNIVES.—We have some fine lines in Tables with Ivory, wonderful imitation of Ivory; is scarcely distinguishable from the real thing, and for every day wear, is better than Ivory. We keep only the best English makes.



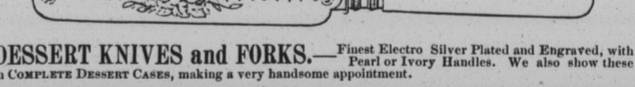
CARVERS.—To match all patterns of Table Knives or of independent pattern. We show them handled in Buckhorn, Tusk Ivory, Plain Ivory and Xylonite, Silver Mounted and Plain. Complete sets of Carvers, containing pair each Larger Carvers and Game Carvers, and Steel, in satin lined and fancy cases.



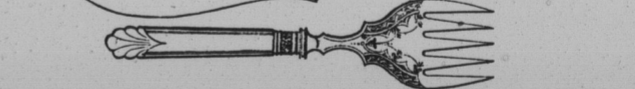
FORKS AND SPOONS



of the above and other plain and fancy patterns; best ELECTRO-PLATED and SOLID SILVER—in Table and Dessert sizes.



DESSERT KNIVES and FORKS.—Finest Electro Silver Plated and Engraved, with Pearl or Ivory Handles. We also show these in COMPLETE DESSERT CASES, making a very handsome appointment.



FISH SERVERS.—Best Electro Silver-plated, and Engraved, Ivory or Plated Handles. Good wearing quality and very handsome.



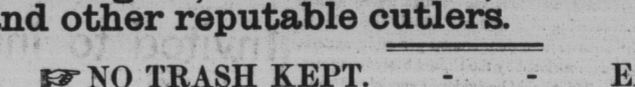
ELECTRO-PLATED TABLEWARE.—Comprising all the articles found at a well equipped table.



RAZORS.—In Ivory, Pearl, Horn and Vulcanite Handles; singly and in sets, with satin lined and morocco cases.



Pocket Cutlery! Hundreds of patterns, Pearl, Stag, Ivory, Cocos, Tortoise-shell, Vulcanite and Bone Handles. From the smallest size for ladies, to the large Hunting and Combination Knives. And all at prices within the reach of everybody.



SCISSORS of all Sizes and Kinds.

All the above in such well known English makes as Rodgers, Wostenholme, Butler, Field, Ibbotson and other reputable cutlers. NO TRASH KEPT. EASY PRICES. T. McAVITY & SONS, - 13 and 15 King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Mantle Department.

We have recently opened a very large assortment of LADIES' MANTLES, CLOAKS, JACKETS and REEFERS, in Plain and Fancy Colors, and in Black.

Many so-called fashionable garments are neither becoming nor graceful. We have taken great care to select, out of hundreds of styles shown, only those which, besides being fashionable, have the merit of being well modelled, and so feel confident that among our very large variety of cloaks and jackets ladies will not find one ugly or ill-fitting garment.

NEW MANTLE CLOTHS.

Our assortment of Cloths is EVEN MORE VARIED than that of last season, which is saying much. We have all leading colors and designs, and the pieces cover a range wide enough to suit all purchasers.

We cannot here particularize but will instead ask those in need of cloaks, jackets, cloths, etc., to visit our mantle room and inspect the new goods there displayed.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

MRS. L. B. CARROLL 149 Union Street, and 123 Main Street, Indiantown. Grand Millinery Opening, September 24th.

Ladies are respectfully invited to attend the opening. Having selected, while in London and Paris, the latest novelties in Millinery. Will also hold a Cheap Sale of Millinery at the Branch Store, Indiantown, during the exhibition.

SCHOOL OF Music, Elocution and Languages, BERRYMAN'S BUILDING.

INSTRUCTIONS given in Voice, Piano, Harmony, Elocution, French and German (Berlitz). Free classes in Theory and Recitals, free to pupils. Good boarding places provided for outside students. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

QUICK CURES. PROMOTES HEALTH, STRENGTH & ENERGY.



DR. SCOTT'S GENUINE ELECTRIC BELT & CORSET. NATURE'S OWN REMEDY. FOR ALL NERVOUS AFFECTIONS. W. GODBEE BROWN & CO.

PRICE LIST.

- Regular Standard Belt for Men, \$2.50 and \$3.50. Women and Children, \$1.50 and \$2.50. Corsets, all styles, \$1.50, \$2.25, \$2.50, and \$3.25. Chest Protector, \$4.00. Hair Brushes, \$1.25, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Fish Brushes, 2.50. Tooth Brushes, 3.00. Hair Curlers, .60. Nerve and Lung Investigator, 6.00. Insoles, all sizes, .60. Teething Necklaces, .30. Plasters, .30. Foot Salve and Corn Cure, .20.

All the above are the genuine DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC GOODS, and can be relied upon. They are permanently charged; wonderfully efficacious, and infinitely the best and cheapest. Beware of all Belts that require re-charging with vinegar or acid. They are dangerous, making sores on the body. Dr. Scott's can be worn with perfect safety under all circumstances, always doing good. Inquire at your druggist's, or remit the price to W. GODBEE BROWN & CO. 221 St. James Street, MONTREAL, and you will receive the article, post-paid. Agents wanted. Mention this paper. Send for catalogue.

Pocket Cutlery!

Hundreds of patterns, Pearl, Stag, Ivory, Cocos, Tortoise-shell, Vulcanite and Bone Handles. From the smallest size for ladies, to the large Hunting and Combination Knives. And all at prices within the reach of everybody.

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PROGRESS.

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

NET ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$15 00. One Inch, Six Months, 8 00. One Inch, Three Months, 5 00. One Inch, Two Months, 4 00. One Inch, One Month, 2 00.

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

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

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 20.

CIRCULATION, 20,000.

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

Index to Illustrations and Special Advs.

Table listing names and page numbers for illustrations and special advertisements.

Special Advertisements.

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OUR TRAVELLING FACILITIES.

Whatever advance the next census may show in population there is no doubt that if a census of the travelling public could be taken in this province for the last ten years it would show a vast increase not only in the amount of travel, but in the travelling facilities.

of New England and New Brunswick has greatly increased in prosperity and bids fair to add greatly to the tide of travel to this city.

Travel by the International steamship line was never cheaper or more luxurious than at present and it is needless to say that its volume was never so large.

There were never as many steamers running on the St. John river as at present, which is good evidence that travel has increased.

We might also add to our list a direct steamship line to Europe and the West Indies from St. John.

THE TOBACCO QUESTION.

Despatches from Montreal say that the tobacco question is being discussed with enthusiasm by the Methodist conference in session there.

If the conference has satisfactorily disposed of all evils greater than tobacco, during the time it has been in session, a vast amount of work has been accomplished.

Whether tobacco is injurious or not is a debatable question. That it is a bad habit, however, and one likely to give offense to those who do not use tobacco, cannot be denied.

The tobacco habit is not a subject for legislation of this kind. A true Christian will recognize his duty—and do it voluntarily, and no law of church or state will have any effect on him.

DR. MARY WALKER'S IDEA.

After ten years, Dr. MARY WALKER has at last found out why the United States government will not pay her little bill of \$10,000, for services as a hospital surgeon and nurse during the rebellion.

This information brings a long petition and vigorous protest from Dr. MARY, in which she offers convincing evidence that the question of "costume" has nothing to do with the case.

This should be evidence enough. People in this country have never had an exact conception of Dr. MARY WALKER until now; but we had an idea that she was some de-

grees higher up in the social scale than the uncultured squaw. She has caught the true democratic spirit of the great free country, however, in contending that all its inhabitants should be treated alike.

It is this fact, perhaps, that prompts her to insinuate in her petition that: "The cut of garments for women are not considered to be in any 'style' unless they are designed by foreigners, as Americans are not competent to devise 'what is paramount in importance to every consideration of life,' viz: health, comfort, convenience, economy of cloth, and economy of brain, in devising ever-changing styles that are so important in 'tariff' consideration."

But if the last clause of this gifted woman's petition is acted upon, she will, to a large extent, be deprived of her individuality. She proposes that a national costume be appointed from some foreign court, "whose special duties shall be to devise costumes for every woman in the United States that shall seem appropriate to him, and that the act include squaws as well as other women."

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Mr. E. A. McDowell opened a short season of four nights on Wednesday, with a piece that I can readily understand is one with great drawing attractions.

On Wednesday evening there was an inexcusable war between the pieces but after the curtain rose on the *Balloon* the house seemed satisfied enough to forgive the detention.

HUMORS OF THE SICK ROOM.

To the Doctor. A plaster, a dram, and a drop, A blister, a powder, a pill; O doctor! do cure me, and stop This slow-going process to kill.

To the Nurse. Fretful Invalid—Nothing but menses! If you do me like this I shall lie here and just die!

On Some Slices of Cold Beef Tongue. This tongue, so soft with crying, mo-o-o! Hath silent grown—and tasty, too.

Invalid nervously hears his infant practicing on the organ, and singing—"I gonin' home, a di-na-mo!"

"Wife, wife! Secure this youngling! Pray, don't let her go up under my nose in quite so explosive a manner!"

No wonder that a woman ages quicker than a man. Her life is one round of routine duties. That's what makes your wife look older than you do.

Messrs. Keenan & Ratchford will have a large and attractive exhibit in the exhibition building. Their space is near the band stand, where they propose to have the largest show of pieced tinware ever shown at an exhibition in the provinces.

Box Paper from 10 to 50 cents a box, at McArthur's 80 King street.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

I suppose I have done with talking about base ball for this year. I am not sorry. It has not been as pleasant work as it was once in the days when PROGRESS was young and the ball fever not too strong.

Our lawn tennis is over and while I am am writing this the gentle and persistent drizzle reminds me that there was to have been sports today and they were postponed.

Horse racing has begun and St. Stephen opened the circuit with a grand success. A fine list of entries, an enthusiastic audience, a great field, made a two days sport not soon forgotten on the border.

I was amused this week at a letter from "The Boys" of Welford, in the *Times*, of Montreal, which said that in the letters published in PROGRESS we credited votes to Pushor that were sent for Donovan.

The Roller Tray trunk is the newest thing in travelling outfits. It is the invention of a Virginian and has attracted considerable attention. J. Eveleigh & Co., of Montreal, are the manufacturers, but the trunks can be seen in St. John at the store of Mr. C. N. Knowles, 52 Germain street.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

All. The glow of life, unbroken health,— A moderate amount of wealth,— An active and well-furnished mind,— A much loved wife, discreet and kind,— A child who honors and obeys,— A few friends, proved through many days: Who has all these has all in hand That Earth can give or Heaven command.

Life And Death. He who is wise should live As if death could come to him never, Yet his soul to religion give As if death stood by him forever.

Good And Evil. Who can swim through evil and reach to good? The river is death and will poison the blood.

Canadians, Hold Your Own. Canadians hold your own! Childhood and youth are flown, Ely away, Herald of life begun, Visions prophetic won, Slumber and dreaming done, Breaketh the day!

Prize dear this heritage, Treasure its stainless page, Be this your pride! Land, where your fathers fought— Land, with their life-blood bought— On the same anvil wrought; What can betide?

Canadians hold your own! To manhood larger grown, Stronger to dare, Proven a patriot band, Shoulder to shoulder stand— For Canada; Home; Fatherland— Prepare, prepare!

Amherst, Sept. 6th. H. H. P.

The Sun gives currency to a rumor that Mr. Geo. E. Fenety is negotiating for the *Daily Telegraph*. The report is amusing but not authentic.

SONG.

Supposed to have been written by the Acadian Minstrel, John McPherson. During his last illness, distressed by the untowardness of his circumstances, and in destruction by the feebleness of his frame and the agony that was there upon him, the poet behaved with such wild unseemliness that his wife became alarmed and fled to her father's roof for shelter.

What more shall deep repentance say? What more the suffering soul repeat? O surely they will not delay Whist! I shall listen for thy feet!

Why did I grieve thee?— I, who should weep thee these Laurels of love,—but my harp is outworn! So broken-hearted, O'er hope departed, Ah, but thou knowest how deeply I mourn!

Once high aspiring, Deeply desiring, Laurels for singing, I longingly sighed; Fanciful rover! Thy bright dream is over; Thy sickness and solitude humble thy pride!

I, weakly human, Fallen this gloom in, Thou wilt not judge me too hardly, I know! Come, brooding over Words of thy lover, Said in the sunshine of years long ago.

Now my loud yearning For thy returning, Voice of my Muse! Speak, and win me reply! Then, if thou hear me, And comest near me, Glad in thine arms let me hasten to die!

Must we then sever, Darling, forever, E'er the cold wave that must bear us apart? Nay, but a homing, Thou'rt coming! Thou'rt coming! Sounds thy glad foot fall, rejoicing my heart!

All that I can hope for my poetry is: that it may serve to direct others, destined to strike the harp of Acadia with less feeble hands.—From a Letter of McPherson.

Life And Death. He who is wise should live As if death could come to him never, Yet his soul to religion give As if death stood by him forever.

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Amherst, Sept. 6th. H. H. P.

ON EXHIBITION HERE.

"All Walk in and see the Wild, Unstamable Animals." The several signs at the door announced a grand exhibition of snakes, a tattooed woman, wax figures representing the Twelve Disciples and the Last Supper, with rare animals, &c.

"This good people," he continued, passing to the next cage, "is the celebrated busy constructor from South America. This reptile is able to crush an 'ox' in its folds. On the left of him is the raccoon, so called from its gait, which is that of a racking-horse.

"This disciple is John, that one Hercules, that one Mark, that one Cicero, and so on; all good men except Judas Iscariot. Each figure is an exact reproduction of the celebrated painting by Nero, and virtue is its own reward."

"An old gentleman with spectacles hung in our rear as we went out, and said to the lecturer: 'Aren't you mistaken about Hercules?'"

"What doth ensue, (kinman to grim and comfortless despair); And at her heels a huge infectious troop Of pale temperatures, and loes to life."—Shakespeare.

It is quite evident from the above quotations that Dyspepsia is not altogether a modern disease; that it was an ordinary trouble till within the last quarter of a century is highly improbable when the mode of living of the great majority in those times is considered.

Some were palliatives merely, others artificial digestives; others again gave present relief by their cathartic action; the cause of the disease seemed not to have been found to its effects only were ministered to.

Had Enough of It. Tompkins—I see that by your mother-in-law's will nothing is left to you. Are you going to fight it?

Wheller—No, sir! I fought her will too often when she was alive!—Lawrence American.

Accordions and Mouth Organs, newly opened, wholesale and retail, McArthur's 80 King street.



\$2. EL



What SCHOFIELD & from you has been in consideration it invaluable as a...



1000 Sib, Caddi



WEDDING INV AND WEDDING

I HAVE in stock a splendid latest and most fashionable Invitations and Wedding cards.

—I have every facility

PRINT

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND keep in stock a large and the various grades

E. J. ARMS

BOOK AND JOB 85 Germain St. JOHN, N. B.

PRIVATE BO

MR. McINNIS begs to announce the very centrally located, and this affords a fine opportunity to provide a few permanent and pleasant rooms. Previous few days, and desirable quiet can be accommodated at moderate

VISITORS TO THE EXHIBITION ARE CORDIALLY Invited to inspect our Exhibit in the Exhibition Buildings: OUR LARGE STOCK AT 31 and 33 KING STREET. C. FLOOD & SONS.

EXHIBITION HERE.

see the Wild, Unstoppable Animals. As we entered the place all ready to begin. He and the Last Supper, with the figures representing the men and women of Borneo. The guerilla is the blooming of people when they know whether it is when the people is asleep, and odds are you. "He continued, passage, "is the celebrated from South America. He to crush an ox in the of him in the rancid, a fat, which is that of a goat beyond is a beaver, name from Beaver Falls, on the right is called a red from its love of pork, it is an opossum. The re gets its name from the latin word pos, and you. before the wax figures,

John, that one Hercules, that or Cero, and so except Judas. The exact reproduction of the by Nero, and virtue is in with spectacles hung went out, and said to the taken about Hercules?"

old man!" exclaimed the aged off. "I've been in for twenty odd years, you know the ropes better than I do. You are doubtless and of course you know

mind. It struck me at I guess it's all right—because I am rather rusty probably. Very earnest call again."—N.

Discovery. at in your bonnet floats me melancholy thoughts."—Dryden.

What doth ensue, and the comfortless despair; and the infectious troop, and the love to life."—Shakespeare.

nt from the above quopias is not altogether a that it was an ordinary the last night of a improbable when the the great majority in considered. Dryden and able to paint the misery such true colors, must pangs to the uttermost. He stands at the head as a type of the con-

His sufferings were so his life to such a ex- came in contact with feel that part of its ter- on the heads of the the last night of a of me bitted and brid- riving to make my liv- ing of ghastly night- as such an apology

many inequalities of stic picture of the dis- suffered. The condi- changed so much dur- ing that the spread of the ming. While formerly the few of seletary w the "universal dis- studying the disease gains in the Meade ap- rmac, about a dozen Charles K. Short, of cention forcibly drawn remedies for indiges-

These were inadequate of these diseases, tives merely. Others others again gave cathartic action; the seemed not to have effects only were minis- research and exper- ally new theory as to cause and shortly after- ure in Dyspepticure, eptia. The pamphlet ans clearly the theory d of light on many

bothered the chronic or years. This valu- able and copyright- ed literature is spread- ing fast, and is being sold at home and time provinces. Mr. ved orders from Van- nimping, Quebec and Eastern States. The ment of Dyspepticure eat interest by every h the artistic excel- t of the three hand- attract the attention

ugh of it. hat by your moth- er is left to you. Are I fought her wit too as alive!—Lawrence

outh Organs, newly retail, McArthur's

ldings: T. SONS.



\$2.00 for 5lb. Box of EAGLE CHOP TEA.



This Polish has a wide reputation for the ease and QUICKNESS with which it CLEANS and POLISHES all kinds of BRASS, COPPER, TINWARE, &c. &c. It quickly removes all Dirt, Grease, or Stains, and produces a glossy mirror-like surface. It is a true economiser of time, labor, and expense.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE 38 KING STREET, Opp. Royal Hotel.



What SCHOFFIELD & CO. say: We have much pleasure in stating that the Caligraph purchased from you has been in constant use in our office for several years, and is still in good order. We consider it invaluable as a time-saver.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents. 179 CHARLOTTE STREET.

JENKINS & CORBET. The bright young man and woman who want to get started right in some business accomplishment. A hint may not be out of place.

WINDSOR, N. S. SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND WEDDING CARDS.

I HAVE in stock a splendid assortment of the latest and most fashionable designs in Wedding Invitations and Wedding Cards, with Envelopes to match.

PRINTING. I have every facility for doing—

E. J. ARMSTRONG, STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINTER, 85 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

PRIVATE BOARDING. MRS. MCINNIS begs to announce that she has taken a very centrally located house, No. 74 Sidney street, and that after May 1st, she will be able to provide a few permanent boarders with large and pleasant rooms. Persons visiting the city for a few days, and desiring quiet and central quarters, can be accommodated at moderate rates.

ROTHESAY RECIPE BOOK. 200 TESTED RECIPES. COMPILED BY THE LADIES OF THE SEWING SOCIETY OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, ROTHESAY, N. B. PRICE 50 CENTS.

J. & A. McMillan, Publishers, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

New York, MAINE, and NEW BRUNSWICK S. S. COMPANY.

Steamer "WINTHROP" MAKING WEEKLY TRIPS BETWEEN ST. JOHN AND NEW YORK, Carrying Passengers and Freight.

FOR SALE. A NEW REMINGTON TYPE WRITER, No. 2, with all the very latest improvements, which has had actually a day's work done on it; can be bought for ten per cent. less than cost, on account of owner having no use for it. Address REMINGTON & CO. Drawer 15, City.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Dorchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Colchester, &c.

Last Friday a very pleasant entertainment was given by the Misses Rowe, Victoria street, to a number of their young friends. Progressive euchre was played the first part of the evening, after which the guests enjoyed a dance which was kept up with much spirit until a late hour.

Miss Nellie Sneider is visiting her brother, Mr. Wm. Sneider, at Boston.

Miss Powrey and Miss Jeanie Winslow, of Fredericton, are the guests of Mrs. W. B. Robinson, Brookton.

Mr. John Sears, who has been very seriously ill at his residence, St. James street, for the last ten days is improving.

Miss Louise Holden went to Halifax last week where she will attend school.

Mr. C. J. R. Kerr left this week for Montreal. Mrs. Kerr will not join him at present but will remain in St. John, the guest of her father, Mr. J. J. Kaye, Peel street.

Mrs. Macaulay intends removing from St. John in a month or two to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Glazebrook of Montreal. I understand Dr. Murray MacLaren has rented the residence at present occupied by her on Coburg street.

On the 14th a member of a prominent dry goods firm on Charlotte Street contemplates matrimony early next month. His bride-elect resides in Boston.

The death is recorded this week of Rev. Wm. Neales at California where he has made his home for some years. Much sympathy is felt for his widow who is well known in this city being the third daughter of Mrs. Edward Symonds, Peters Street.

Mrs. G. R. Popley and daughters have been visiting Halifax for a few days. Miss Bessie remained in the Halifax Ladies' College, where she is taking a full course of studies. Miss Mand expects to join her after the Christmas vacation.

Miss Fannie Jack is in the city and is staying at her mother's residence, Wright Street.

Mrs. Stephenson is lying very ill at the residence of her son-in-law, Dr. Christie, Wellington Row.

Lady Smith, of Dorchester, is in the city.

St. Leonard and Lady Bailey returned home on Wednesday from St. Andrews where they have spent the summer.

Miss Forsythe and Mrs. J. Chandler, of Dorchester are at the Royal.

Mr. W. B. Boney, of Fredericton, is in the city, the guest of his mother, Mrs. Henry Chandler, Paradise Row.

Mrs. Frederic Brecken and her daughter, Miss Amy Brecken, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., are stopping at Mrs. MacLaughlan's, Coburg street.

Mrs. Daniel F. Adams, of Victoria, and Mrs. Benbow E. Ferguson, of Chicago, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Liel, at Greenwich. This is Mrs. Adams' first visit in nineteen years.

A very enjoyable musical evening was spent on Saturday at the house of Mrs. W. S. Carter, Elliot Row. A fine programme was gone through. Among those who took part were Mr. Danella, a tenor, of Boston, Mr. L. W. Tins, formerly of St. John, a pupil of Geo. Parker's, the Misses Bowden, Miss Godard, Miss Hancock, Miss McInnis and Messrs. Tom Daniel and Fred Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Gordon Boyne have gone to Boston for a vacation. They were accompanied by Miss E. I. Miles.

Mr. Richard Rodgers and Miss Rodgers have gone to Boston on a vacation.

St. John—West End. Miss Harding, who has been visiting Lancaster for some weeks, left a few days ago for a visit to Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Leonard have returned from a very enjoyable trip to Boston, New York, and other cities.

Mrs. Chip Olive, who with her son Harold, has been visiting in New York since last month, has returned.

Mr. R. H. Appleby and bride returned from their wedding trip last week.

Invitations have been issued by Dr. and Mrs. Steeves for the marriage of their eldest daughter, Miss Minnie Steeves, to the Rev. Ralph Houghton of Vermont, to take place in the German street Baptist church at an early hour in the evening of October the second, at which a large reception will be held at their residence on Lancaster Heights. Miss Hattie Bartlett is visiting Ashland, Me.

Mrs. Jewett, who with her two children has been the guest of Mrs. E. G. Dunn at Riverside cottage, Lancaster Heights, has returned to her home in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stetson, who have been camping out, have returned to their residence on Lancaster Heights.

St. John—North End. SEPT. 17.—The ladies of the city, particularly those in the North End, who attend the exhibition will find much pleasure, I am sure, in examining closely the work of the children of our Industrial school. One can hardly credit the fact that children of seven, eight and nine years of age could perform such handsome work as will be exhibited. The community at large should feel grateful to Mrs. Stevenson, under whose capable instruction the children are placed, in as much as she aids greatly in fitting our young ladies for future life. She will, no doubt, be successful in carrying off a number of prizes.

Mr. Jos. Knight returned from his fishing cruise on Saturday.

Mr. Allan Courtney is visiting in St. Stephen.

Mr. Robert Wisely, who went to Boston last week to spend his holidays returned home Tuesday evening.

Messrs. George and Fred Hilyard, Master George Roberts, and Master George Robertson left last Wednesday evening for Lennoxville, Quebec, where they will attend school the coming winter. Mrs. Thomas Hilyard, Mrs. Robertson and Mr. Henry Hilyard accompanied them. After seeing them settled they proceeded to Toronto to attend the exhibition, which is being held there.

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

SEPT. 17.—Last evening Miss Akerley gave a large party at her parents' residence on Brunswick street in honor of her guests, Miss Ross Street, of St. John. It was composed entirely of young ladies and gentlemen, and dancing as usual was the principal amusement of the evening. It was said by those who were present to have been a very delightful party. The young ladies all looked charming. Among those invited were:

Miss Bella Wetmore who looked simply perfect in a costume of black fish net with natural flowers.

Miss Myra Randolph looked charming in an elegant shade of red china silk.

Miss Frank Babbitt looked well in a costume of black lace and corsage bouquet of scarlet zinnias.

Miss Bailey wore a pretty dress of old rose cashmere with rincestone ornaments.

Miss Street, of St. John, wore a beautiful costume of cream tulle with corsage bouquet of pink natural flowers.

Miss Mand Beckwith looked very pretty in black lace with natural flowers.

Miss Maggie Allen looked lovely in a golden brown silk.

all. I quite agree with the editor of PROGRESS that it is a very difficult task to obtain a complete list of dresses worn at a ball or even a small party. There were a number of strange gowns present including Messrs Lewis, Nagle, and Fernan from Halifax, who are taking a short course in the Military school here.

To-morrow evening Major and Mrs. Gordon give a large ball in the barracks at which quite a number of rosebuds will make their debut.

I have just heard of the engagement of four of our very popular young ladies. Of these, no doubt, I shall have something more definite to write in the near future.

Miss Donville is visiting Miss Robinson at Pine Grove on the other side of the river.

Lieut. Ward, who was in the Military School here about a year ago, was in the city last week. He is to be married next month to Miss Gordon, of Toronto, a young lady, well-known and much liked in Fredericton.

Miss Rosa Street, who is visiting Miss Akerley, will return home on Saturday to St. John.

Mr. John Black has been confined to his home through illness.

Mr. Gellibrand, of London, England, is here visiting his son, Mr. W. C. Gellibrand.

Mr. Sewell has bought Mr. Gellibrand's share of the Springhill farm, and Mr. Gellibrand will return to England to make his home, accompanied by his young Canadian wife.

Prof. Duff has arrived, and is being warmly welcomed by his old friends in this city.

Dr. Hyde is expected from Dublin very soon. The university opens the 1st of October.

A popular young bank clerk of this city will take one of St. John's fair daughter for his bride the 1st day of October.

Miss Harriet Rainford returned home from Grand Falls on Saturday.

Lieut. Col. Mansell has returned from his trip to the old country.

Miss Winnie Scott, of Gagetown, is visiting her friend, Miss Bessie Babbitt, Sunbury street.

Miss Fowler, of New York, who has been visiting Mrs. Taber, returned to St. John the last of the week.

Miss Tilley, of London, Ont., and Miss Mathews, of St. John, are coming to visit Mrs. Taber.

Mr. Arthur Taber has gone to Truro to take a position in the Merchant's Bank of Halifax in that town.

Dr. Bailey is expected home from Nova Scotia next week.

TURNER & FINLAY, 12 KING STREET.



TABLE TALK: THE FASHION OF THE DAY—FRENCH AND GERMAN GOODS.

While the Scotch Plaids with their predominating blue and green combinations figure very extensively among the imported Plaids. We are also displaying a rich collection of French and German Plaids, in some of the most beautiful blendings. Plaids undoubtedly rank among the most fashionable of this season's dress fabrics, and from the variety we display it will very quickly be seen that we early appreciate their importance. At 20 cents per yard there is a large assortment, a still more interesting one at 65 and 80 cents, while the better qualities sell at 95 cents, \$1.10 and \$1.40.

French Serges, 24 inches, 20 cents; 42 inches, 45 cents. In all the beautiful fall and winter colorings. Kindly name this paper (Progress) in sending for patterns.

Miss Lula Botsford is visiting in St. John.

Mrs. L. W. Johnson and Mrs. A. F. Randolph left today for Amherst, Nova Scotia, to attend the W. C. T. U. convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Steadman have returned from Cambridge, Mass., where they were present at the marriage of their daughter, another of Fredericton's fair widows, who was united to Mr. Edward Jewett, formerly of Fredericton, in St. James Stone Church, Cambridge, Mass., on the 3rd of September. This was a very quiet wedding. Mr. Jewett has been living in Cambridge a number of years, and his bride has been living there two years. Mr. and Mrs. Jewett went to New York on their wedding trip. They both have many friends in this city, who will wish them many years of happiness.

Mr. Pithado, of the Commercial Bank of Nova Scotia, will succeed Mr. Fargan, of the Bank of Nova Scotia here.

Miss Bessie Eagles and Miss Carrie Hammond, of St. John, are visiting Mrs. Pickett, St. John street.

Miss Annie Burchill has gone to Boston to study music for the winter. Her mother accompanied her there but has now returned.

Miss Harrison will leave on Friday for Boston, to study vocal music.

Dr. and Mrs. Harrison have returned home, MONCTON.

PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at the bookstores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.

SEPT. 17.—The wretched weather of the last week has had such an effect on the social life of Moncton, that the only thing we are keeping up our justly earned reputation for is mud; in regard to which we are literally wallowing in affluence. I am afraid I must confess that we have a way of our own in Moncton—a way of doing everything just one day too late for the fair and launching our frail bark just when the tide has passed the flood.

Thus, the rain has spoiled many pleasant arrangements which had been made this week for picnics and excursions, and the garden party last Wednesday at the athletic association grounds was rendered successful only by the prevalence of large and enthusiastic bon fires, with the temperature above freezing point in their immediate vicinity and also assisted the ice cream to melt after it was swallowed.

You see the rain and the fog atmosphere are on time and the garden parties and picnics aren't. Hence the slight discrepancy.

Our visitors have nearly all left us.

Miss McLean, of St. John, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George C. Peters, departed for her home last week.

Miss Young, of Macon, Georgia, who has been spending the summer with her sisters, the Misses Mcweeney, started on her return journey last Thursday.

Grand Exhibition of our Fall and Winter Stock OF DRY GOODS.

Visitors to the city during Exhibition week are cordially invited to inspect our stock of HIGH-CLASS DRESS GOODS, STANDARD MAKES OF BLACK SILKS, COLORED DRESS SILKS,

All the Novelties in Colors and Makes for the Season. Latest London and Paris Styles of Jackets, Wraps, and Long Cloaks. Novelties in Jackets and Mantle Cloths.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 and 63 KING STREET.

We are now showing a most complete Stock of SILK VELVETS, PLUSHES, VELVETEENS, SURAH SILKS, BROCADED VELVETS.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON.

We keep all colors in Lister's Silk Plushes—the very best made.

LONDON HOUSE RETAIL.

VISITORS TO THE EXHIBITION

Are invited to inspect our large and varied assortment of different Manufacturers' PIANOS

Exhibition Building. ALSO, OUR LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS, ORGANS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS, SOLID SILVER, ENGRAVINGS, PIANO LAMPS, CHINA, ETC.,

31 and 33 King Street. C. FLOOD & SONS.



MACKINTOSHES, LADIES', MISSES', AND GENTLEMEN'S. All sizes. Cloth surface. Best quality made. EVERY GARMENT WARRANTED.

We solicit your inspection; shall be pleased to show you our Goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

We are Headquarters for all kinds of Rubber Goods, at Lowest Prices. American Rubber Store 65 CHARLOTTE STREET. Opposite King Square. Only exclusive Rubber Store East of Boston. CUT THIS OUT.

Mr. Will Harris who has been spending his vacation at his home in Moncton, returned on Friday to Philadelphia, to pursue his medical studies at the University of Pennsylvania. Mr. Harris is so great a favorite in Moncton that even his temporary departure from amongst us is a public calamity.

Mrs. A. J. Hickman, of Dorchester, spent last Monday in Moncton, the guest of Mrs. and Miss Chipman.

Mr. C. D. Thomson, cashier of the I. C. R., and Mrs. Thomson, have been spending some weeks at Charlottetown, P. E. Island, visiting Mrs. Thomson's relatives. They returned last week.

The deepest sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Weldon, who lost their little boy last week under very sad circumstances. The little fellow managed to gain possession of a bottle of carbolic acid, last Friday, which had been secreted on a high shelf, apparently quite out of reach. Incredible as it seems, when one considers the repulsive smell and acrid taste of the poison, the poor little boy drank a quantity of it, and although everything that medical skill could suggest was done to save his life, he died on Saturday morning. He was an exceedingly bright and handsome boy, three years old, and a great favorite with all who knew him. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, and was unusually large for the funeral of a child.

Last week I chronicled the fact that Mr. F. W. Proctor, accountant of the Bank of Montreal, had gone to upper Canada to spend his holidays. Now it is my unpleasant duty to announce that he will not return, having been transferred elsewhere, to what exact spot I have not yet heard. Mr. Proctor has been in Moncton for some eight years and he has become such a familiar figure in Moncton society that his departure will be greatly regretted; the more so, as his removal was so sudden and so utterly unexpected that his friends were denied any opportunity of giving expression to their feelings on the subject, through the inadequate medium of a farewell supper. But he will take with him wherever his destination may be, our very best wishes for his success and prosperity in his new field.

Professor Charles G. D. Roberts, of King's College, Windsor, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mrs. C. F. H. Campbell.

Mrs. Archibald, of Antigonish, is in town, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edward McSweeney.

The many friends that Mr. C. E. A. Simonds was during his sojourn in Moncton some two years ago, are glad to see him back again in town, and hope he intends becoming a permanent resident.

I understand that Mr. Gordon M. Blair, of St. John, is to fill the place of accountant in the Moncton branch, left vacant by Mr. Proctor's promotion.

Miss Greig Pates with several other members of the parlor orchestra went to Sackville yesterday to assist at a promenade concert to be given in aid of St. Paul's church of Sackville.

Mr. W. B. Chandler and Mr. A. E. Outloo, of Dorchester, were in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Beddome, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Benedict, and Mr. and Mrs. David Dickon still linger at Shediac, but I fancy the end of the month will bring them back to Moncton.

Mr. C. J. Osman, of Hillsboro, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. L. B. Archibald, of Truro, paid a shot visit to Moncton on Saturday.

Mr. Percy Crandall, formerly one of Moncton's best known and most popular young men, but for some years past a resident of the United States, is now in town visiting relatives. His old friends are delighted to see him again. Mr. Crandall is now a citizen of Washington, D. C. CECIL GWYNNE.

PROGRESS is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's bookstore.

Sept. 16.—The Rev. Cecil F. Wiggins and wife were the happy participants of the tin wedding I spoke of last week. The reverend gentleman and his wife seemed to take it all good naturedly; this bombardment of tin pans, kettles, wash-bowls, and all the other tin utensils that is required to make life happy. Such an array of wedding gifts I never witnessed; everything you could mention from a needle to an anchor in the shape of tin. Congratulations were the order of the evening, which the bride and groom graciously responded to. Among the guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. David Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Bedford Dixon, Mrs. Woodworth, Miss Moore, Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Allison, Mr. Murray.

Mr. G. A. Thompson knew where his head was level when he extended his visit here till Saturday in order to take in the pleasant card party given by Senator and Mrs. Botsford on Friday. What was the game of the evening in which all took a hand to try to get ahead of the Senator. After playing for two or three hours the young people concluded to give up the fight and acknowledged themselves beaten.

Amherst issued an invitation last week to Sackville to take part in the lawn tennis tournament. I'm afraid our enterprising young secretary found it a difficult matter to get up a quorum, as tennis seems to be a joy of the past in these districts.

There is a report, which I hope is true, that Miss Clara Robinson expects to teach a kindergarten school here this winter. Miss Robinson, who has been in Sackville before, will be gladly welcomed back by her hosts of friends.

What is Toronto's loss is Sackville's gain. Monday, Rev. Mr. Broken and family arrived. They have taken the house which belonged to the late Dr. Pickett. It has been painted and papered till it is a perfect little palace.

Mr. David Dickson and Mr. Colwell, of Moncton, were in town on Monday.

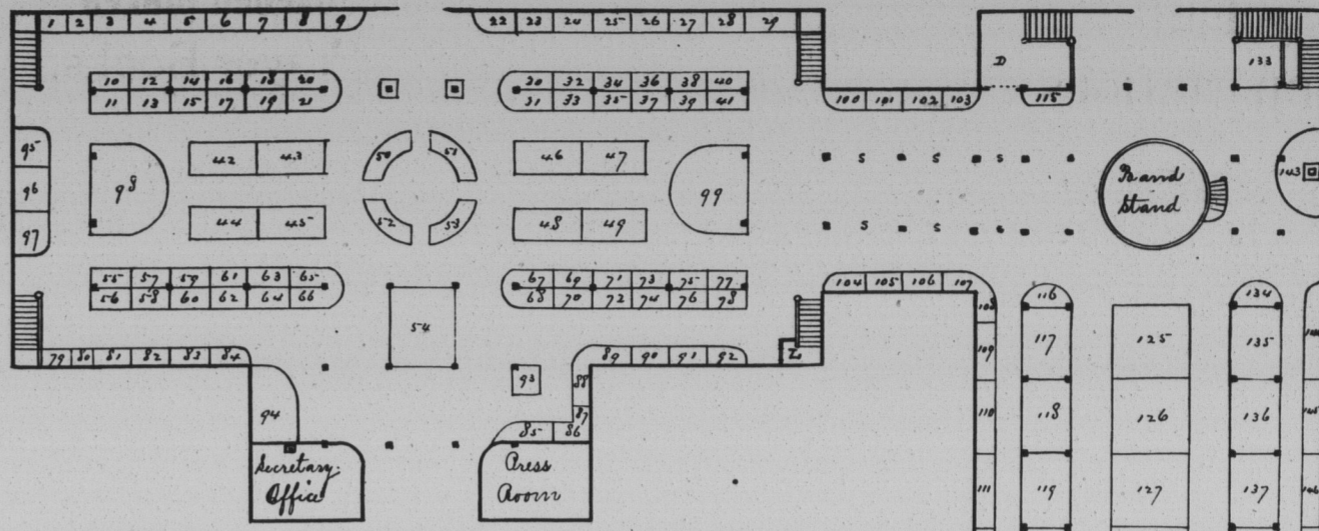
Mrs. Hueston spent Saturday and Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. G. J. Trueman.

(Continued on Eighth page.)

PLANS OF THE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS.

These plans are not published as official, but are complete and correct up to the hour of going to press (Thursday noon). They will be revised and corrected from day to day and published in the daily edition of PROGRESS as a guide to exhibitors and visitors.

The Daily Edition of PROGRESS will be published every afternoon and evening in the Exhibition Buildings (Machinery Hall) while the Exhibition is open. Subscribers, Advertisers, and all who want to see us can call on us there.



PRINCIPAL FLOOR.

- 1, 9—Field roots, etc.
10, 15—Grain and garden vegetables.
14, 17—Exhibit of government experimental farm, Nappan, N. S.
22, 29—Dairy exhibits butter.
30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40—Dairy exhibits cheese.
31, 33, 35, 37, 39, 41—Cut flowers.
42, 48—Fruit.
44, 49—Flowers and plants in pots.
50, 54—West India exhibits.
55, 66—British Columbia exhibits.
67, 78—Manitoba.
79, 84—Vegetables.
85, 88—Bell Cigar Co., special privilege, manufacturing cigars.
89, 92, 94—Ganong Bros., special privilege for manufacture and sale confectionery.
95, 98 and 97—W. Bell & Co., pianos and organs.
98—Evans Piano Company, pianos and organs.
99—Kerr Organ Company, pianos and organs.
100, 101, 102—W. A. Erb, mower and thrasher repairs.
103—T. S. Simms & Co., brooms and brushes.
104—Joseph Dalzell, fishing rods.
105—Geo. A. Davis, patent umbrella stand.
All represented by W. H. Thorne & Co.—107.

- 111—Henderson & Co., Durham, Eng., carpets, curtain poles and cornices, etc., represented by A. O. Skinner.
112—Miss Whitney, Hand-painted china.
113, 126 A—John White, furniture.
126, B, 127, A—Hutchings & Co., mattresses, etc.
129, 130, A—A. J. Lordly & Sons, furniture.
130, A 131—R. S. Williams & Sons, pianos.
134, 135—T. McAvity & Sons, brass fittings, etc.
135, A—Walter, Wilson, saws.
136, A—Keenan & Ratchford, tin and copper ware.
136, B—Burrill & Johnson Iron Company, stoves and ranges.
137, A—Pool & Foley, earthen ware and pipes.
137, B—Adam Young, ranges.
138, A 139, A—Emerson & Fisher, slate mantles.
138 B, 139 B—Enterprise Foundry Company.
140, A—James Robertson, saws, paints, etc.
140, B 141—J. & J. Taylor, safes.
143—Frank Malliday, plaster work.
144—T. McAvity & Sons, brass fittings, bells, etc.
145, 146, 147, 148, A—Novelties and inventions.
148, B—Bradley Bros., pulleys, blocks, etc.
149, A—G. F. Thompson & Son, paints.
149, B—W. Harper, files.
149, C—J. Fowler, springs, axles and edge tools.
142—J. O. Miller, light refreshments.

Anders

by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor... I am ready to certify to this as a justice of the peace.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

My wife from becoming... I am ready to certify to this as a justice of the peace.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

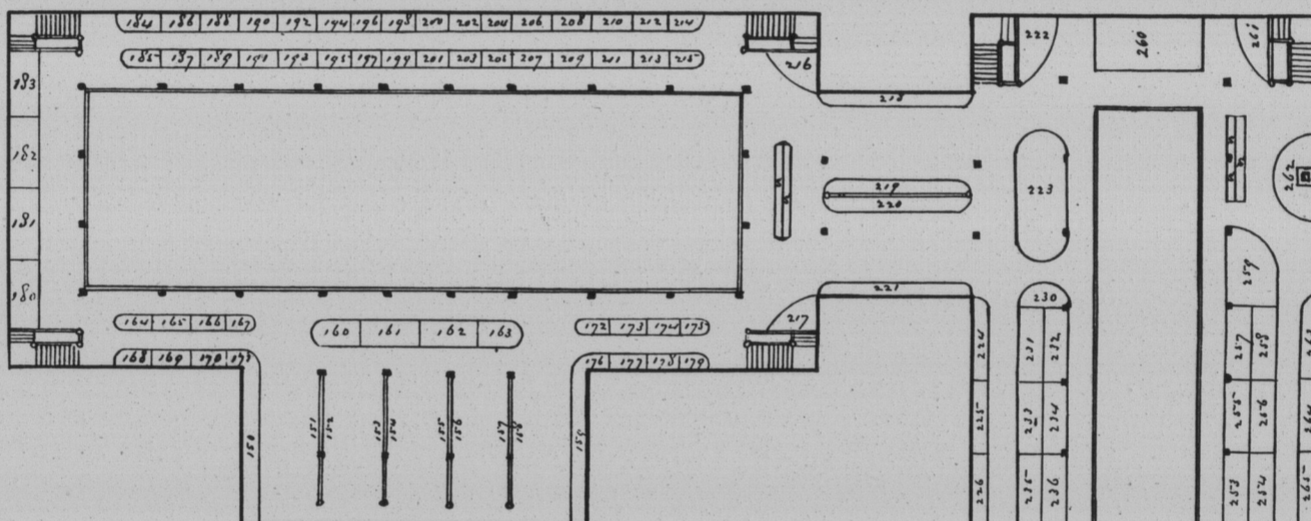
RRH AND IN HEAD... NASAL BALM.

A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Works.

11 McWilliam Street, East.

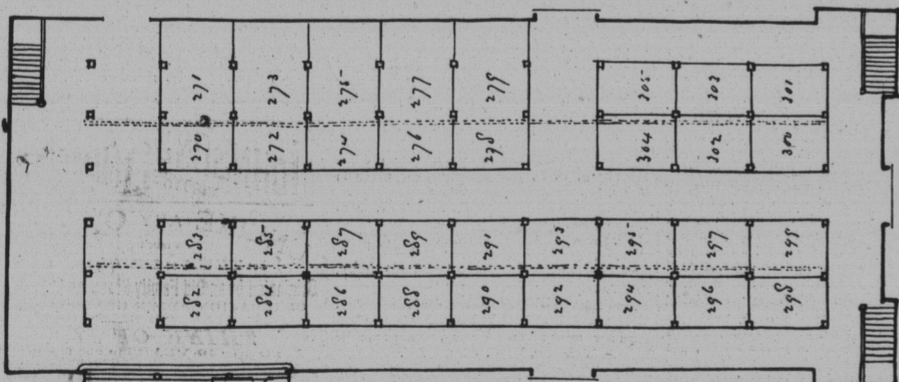


GALLERY.

- 150 B, 171—J. & A. McMillan, blank books, etc.
151 to 158—Educational exhibits.
180 to 183—Ladies' needle work and fancy goods department.
184 to 203—Thomas Organ Co., organs.
205, 207—Wm. Logan, laundry soap.
209, 211—S. C. McNutt, soap.
213 to 215—St. Croix Soap Co., soap.
216—St. Croix Soap Co., special privilege.
222—Kerr Vegetable Evap. Co., Vegetable Soups, and Spa Springs Mineral Water Co., special privileges.
223—Dominion Organ Co., pianos and organs.
224—Chas. K. Short, pharma. preparations.
224 B—Wm. B. McVey, pharma. preparations.
224 C—E. M. Estey, pharma. preparations.
224 D—E. H. Frost, inks, shoe dressing, etc.
225 A—McLeod Manufacturing Co., fruit syrups and proprietary articles.
225 B—C. H. Penleton, prop. medicine.
225 C—E. H. Lester, dinner pills.
225 D—J. R. Smith, mineral water.
226 A—E. T. Coram, silver polish.

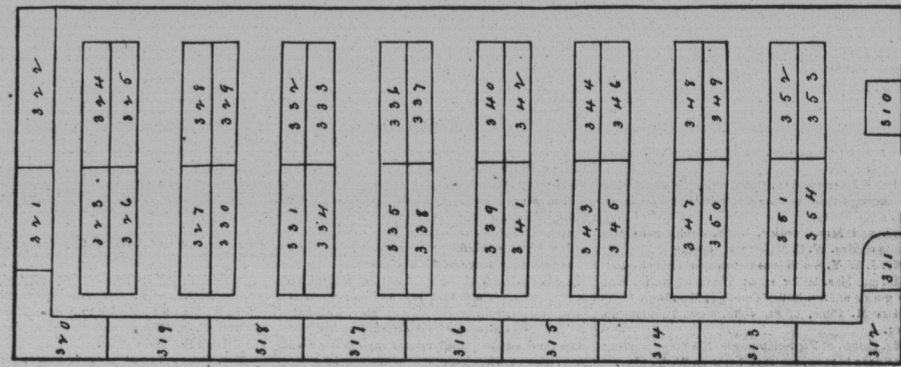
- 226 B—T. W. Paul, stove polish.
226 C—Lettney Manufacturing Co., stove polish.
227 A—E. W. B. Snider, flour.
227 B—David Clark, flour.
227 C—W. H. Helme, pickles.
228 A—T. McCready & Sons, vinegar.
228 B, 229 A—Dearborn & Co., spices, etc.
229 B—A. P. Pettitt & Co., canned fennel haddies.
229 C—W. Laaf, preserves.
230—Ganong Bros., confectionery and syrups.
231—Brown & Letch, paper boxes and bags.
232—Kilgour Bros., paper and paper bags.
233, 234—Imperial Oil Co., petroleum products.
235 A—James Patterson, dry and smoked fish.
235 B—Bouteller & Morehouse, canned fennel haddies.
235 C—T. F. Dalley & Co., stove polish.
236 A—Truro Condensed Milk Co., condensed milk.
236 B—John Windsor, canned fish and fruits.
237, A—Oriental Flour Co., corn flour.
237, B—Bryden Bros. & Co., biscuits.
238—Delhi Canning Co., canned goods, jellies, etc.
239—N. B. Paper & Box Co., paper boxes and bags.
240—Hollingsworth & Whiting, paper and bags.

- 241, A—J. L. Barrie & Co., wines.
241, B—Ontario vine growers and wine makers association wines.
242, A—P. N. O'Mullin, bottled ale and porter.
242, B—A. McDougall, liquors.
243—J. R. Woodburn & Co., confectionery.
244, 245—C. Pined & Sons, pianos, etc.
246—Christy & Co., hats and caps.
247, 248—C. E. Everett, hats, caps, furs.
249, 250—D. Magee's Sons, hats, caps, furs.
251, 252—Munks & Co., hats, caps, furs.
253, 254—Tysons Woollen Mills, tweeds, etc.
255—W. Parks & Son, cotton goods.
256—C. H. Peters, leather.
257, 258, 259—J. W. Simmons, Leather.
260 A—Jas. D. Smith, trunks.
260 B—C. N. Vroom, luggage, etc.
260 C—James Patterson, oil clothing.
261—J. M. Humphrey, rubber and oil clothing, boots and shoes.
262—Sequin & Lahine, boots and shoes.
263 A—J. S. Pellerin, boots and shoes.
263 B, 263 A—Archibald & Turner, boots and shoes.



MACHINERY HALL.

- 270, A—T. McAvity & Sons, pump, etc., inspirators, etc.
270 and 271—Goldie & McCullough, wood working machinery.
272, A—J. M. Ruddock, small yacht, engine, shaft and propeller.
272, B—p. G. & McC. Wheel automatic engine, driving shafting in machinery hall.
274—Dynamo, furnishing light.
275—E. Leonard & Sons, two Leonard-Ball engines, 40 and 75 h. p.
276—G. M. Conitt & Bro. " "
276 A—A. Harris, Son & Co. " "
276 B, 277, 278, 279—"Progress" Newspaper Office, Orson printing press.
280, 281—Patterson Bros. Agricultural machinery.
276 and 277—McGregor, Gourie & Co., represented by J. M. Evans, wood working machinery.
278 and 279—T. S. Simms & Co., broom making. Spaces at East End, not numbered—J. R. Woodburn & Co., Pulverizing machines.
Evans Bell, Shifting devices, &c.
Myers, Pumps, shafting, hangers, pulleys, &c.
Burrill & Johnson Iron Co., Steam pumps.
282, 284—John Bertram & Sons.
285—Goldie & McCullough.
286—Owen & Co.
286 A—J. A. Whelpley.
286 A, 286 A—J. O. Wisner, Son & Co., Agricultural machinery.
286, 286—Massey Mfg Co., Agricultural machinery.



CARRIAGE BUILDING.

- 323, 324, 325, 326—Gananoque Carriage Co., Carriages.
327, 328—Jas. Lewis, Carriages.
329, 330, 332—Wm. Ramsay, Carriages.
331, 333, 334—J. C. Langlan Carriage Co., Carriages.
335, 336—John Campbell, Carriages.
338 A—A. Berry, one Sleigh.
338 B—H. Parkman, one Wagon.
338 C, 337—B. J. Nash & Co., Carriages.
339, 340—James Mason, Carriages.
341, 342—Killy & Murphy, Carriages.
343, 344—Price & Shaw, Carriages.
345, 346—Crothers, Henderson & Wilson, Carriage.
347, 348—J. R. Cooper, Carriage.
350—J. M. DeWolf, Carriages.
349, 351, 352, 353, 354—Edgcombe & Sons, Carriages.
311, 312, 313, 314—J. B. Armstrong Mfg Co. Carriage Gears, Spring Axles, etc.
315, 316—Jas. Warneck, Carriage Springs, etc.

IMPRESSIONS

of Manchester, Robert-
son & Allison's,

FROM BEGINNING TO END.

Described as Only a Talented
Woman Can do It.

ONE OF CANADA'S COMMERCIAL
INSTITUTIONS.

Department After Department is Looked
In and Some Idea Given of It—The Estab-
lishment as a Whole—The Unvarying
Courtesy of the Attendants.

The stranger who visits St. John for the first time, will be impressed by many things. The streets, which seem in most instances hewn out of the solid rock, and are in some places so steep as to make one falter at the mere thought of climbing them; the variety and brilliancy of the shops, and the liberality with which their entire fronts are decorated so that on a sunshiny day—and the sun was shining brilliantly the day I was there—the effect gives a wonderful air of brightness and holiday dressiness to the city, which is very attractive.

The width and extent of King street, and the beauty of the delightful little square nestled in the heart of the city and called "King Square," were both pleasant surprises to the unaccustomed eye, and the glorious harbor with its busy fleet of vessels, its wide sweep of anchorage, and its spacious wharf accommodation, made me wonder if I had not made some mistake and come to the wrong city, for it did not seem possible that this could be the port supposed to be fraught with dangers, many and various, for ocean liners.

Coming up King street my eye was attracted by an imposing building, bearing in gold letters the legend "Manchester, Robertson & Allison." Now, I had very often heard of this firm, and of the magnitude of their establishment, as well as the extent and variety of the business carried on by them; and as the journalistic mind is ever on the alert for new impressions and eager for information, I crossed over on the impulse of the moment and entered the store.

I had no definite plan of action in my mind. I wanted to see the entire working of that large business. But how could I, an utter stranger devoid of all credentials, expect to obtain the freedom of the building, and the necessary permission to "make a survey and report."

"Nothing venture, nothing win;" so I purchased two neckties to gain time for cogitation, and while I was waiting for the mysterious little ball which flew along a miniature elevated railway to bring me my change, I inquired if I could be shown through the establishment. After that all was plain sailing for me; I was treated with the unflinching courtesy that the Canadian ever shows to a stranger. The clerks in the different departments were requested to give me all possible information, and an efficient member of the staff was detailed for escort duty, as they say in military circles; and thus I began my tour under the most favorable auspices.

Beginning at the very beginning, as the fairy tales do, and entering at the door to the right, one sees first a long counter, with numberless ladies in front and a score of busy clerks behind it. So long, indeed, is it that the farther ends seems lost in the mists of obscurity. At this one finds every variety of small wares, each in their regular compartment, which is defined by an invisible line, which is nevertheless as rigidly maintained as the laws of the Medes and Persians. You ask for hosiery at the glove counter, for example, and the clerk in charge says respectfully, "Next clerk but one, please." And so there is no confusion, no pushing past each other, or getting in each other's way. Each has his position and he keeps it.

It is to this counter that the initiated come for laces, which include every species of lace, from the richest flouncing to the quarter-inch wide Valenciennes, with which baby's tiny bib or pinafore is to be trimmed. Black, white, cream and coffee colored laces, in endless variety, are draped on the show counter, which is opposite the selling counter.

Here also one comes for dainty frilling, in bewildering profusion and of every imaginable tint and style; for collars and cuffs; for gloves and ribbons, and, most wonderful of all, for an unlimited choice of fancy work, in every new design, slippers, cushions, footstools, airy trifles for the drawing room, or my lady's chamber, Berlin wools, hosiery, yarns, Hamburg embroidery, fringes, ruches, nets braids

and linings, gimps, ornaments of every description, not forgetting those necessary adjuncts for making up all this finery, silks, twists, threads and buttons, which have a little compartment to themselves.

To the left, and opposite the far end of this counter, the housekeeper finds everything her heart can desire in table and house linen, damasks, towels, table napkins, quilts, sheeting, pillow cottons, the latter so nearly made up that it seems only necessary to cut off a length and slip the pillow in. There is to be found every kind of flannel, of white cotton, of shirting. There are table damasks with borders, in self colors and in crimson, delicate cream-colored squares for 5 o'clock tea tables, and wee d'oyleys to go with them.

Turning to the left, and still going onward—for by this time you have become accustomed to the fact that going through Manchester, Robertson & Allison's means a long walk, and that it is an establishment of long distances—you pass into a dress room, which contains nothing but ladies' dress goods. Around the four sides of the room are dress goods of every kind, except silk. Facing the door, as you enter, are the mourning shelves, to the left, you find crepes of every description

complete knowledge of what suits the coarser half of creation; but everything that is new and fashionable in ties, gloves, collars, hosiery, etc., in immense variety, is to be had there as early as in London, New York or Paris.

Passing out of this region of masculine supremacy in search of fresh worlds to conquer you step into the elevator, if you are so disposed, and repose for an instant on a crimson plush divan till you reach the next floor. I was not so disposed myself, for I fancied I could see a good deal more by walking up the stairs, and being still in the pride of youth, a slight of stairs had no terrors for me.

Directly over the ladies' dress department is the silk room or as it is called, "The New Room," from being the latest addition to the building. This room is set apart for silks, satins, plushes, velvets, and all the expensive varieties of dress goods. Here you will find everything of the richest and daintiest that can charm the eye or gratify the taste. The very newest fabrics from foreign looms find their way to the silk room at M. R. & A's almost as soon as they appear in the land of their birth. I saw *crepe chiffon* which made one think of the oriental gauzes with which the Sultana's draped their charms in the Ara-

ladies mantles from the fur lined cloak of generous dimensions to the shortest and most fetching of jackets or the jaunty "four in hand" cape. There are cloaks of silk and wool broche fur lined; mantles of black brocade silk lined with every variety of fur, grey squirrel, Hamster, mink and musk. Most of these are direct importations from London, Paris and Berlin. There are dolmans and *visites* of Grenland seal, and of silk seal plush or scapette in finest quality.

All these goods are hung on specially made racks, which display them to the best possible advantage and are most convenient for the customer.

Here also are the trimmest and neatest of ulsters, most of them made in Berlin. I noticed one long cloak of the popular Prussian shape of wool *broche* in an oriental design, something like the Paisley shawl of a generation ago, lined with Hamster fur; another of black corded silk, heaviest Ottoman cord, as it used to be called, lined with grey squirrel; the trimmings of these garments are in every variety, seal, beaver, black marten, bear and skunk. Seal skin jackets in all lengths were also prominent features of this department and children's cloaks and jackets appeared in endless variety.

grades of upholstering and house furnishing goods.

At the head of the stairs which descend to the first floor, is an upright glass case containing samples of every known variety of curtain poles, chains brass ornaments, brass rods and rings for portieres, indeed everything in brass that is required for the drawing room, the library, or the staircase furnishings.

Turning to the counter, the task of looking through even a fraction of all the novelties contained there, seemed well nigh hopeless, and so I can only speak of what attracted me most. First came the greatest variety of curtains and portieres; some of the latter seemed rich enough for an eastern palace, and are well worthy of description. One set were of terra cotta plush royal, with border and dado of oriental brocade in gold, and terra cotta of a darker shade. Another set were of turcoman chenille, in a dull old gold with border and dado of a mahogany color. This turcoman chenille is a species of silk tapestry, and is rich beyond description.

A set of window curtains in Irish point lace next attracted my attention; they were part of a special importation and were very beautiful.

One of the latest arrivals was an assort-

being unloaded, and the goods distributed with marvellous rapidity throughout the building by the freight elevator.

A gentle reminder from the courteous clerk, recalls me to consciousness of the fact that "time is still a-flying," and there is much to see yet. So we pass into another large room, and are met by the clerk in charge, who spares no pains to make my visit both pleasant and profitable. This, he informs me, is the Show Room, where are displayed oil cloths, linoleums, rugs, mats, union and hemp carpets.

Here the most notable features were the rugs, which were simply exquisite. Every style, every color, every quality, from the Royal Axminster, with its delicate pale colors and its deep, subdued tones of dark ones, to the modest tapestry hearth-rug.

Beyond this room is another, of still more spacious proportions, which is set apart for the higher grades of carpets, and the walls of which are lined with rolls of Axminster, Wilton and Brussels.

First of course come the Axminsters. One was a veritable poem in wool. The ground was of a pale blue grey, flecked with darker shadows, which seemed to represent water, and over it were scattered water lilies in tints of palest pink and

palest primrose, with leaves of faint neutral green. The border was half a yard wide, and matched it perfectly. A room carpeted with this lovely design would be a joy forever, or at least for a lifetime. For halls and staircases there are samples for customers to choose from and then the order is sent to England, and the carpets manufactured in any design wished for. I was shown two Axminster carpets which had been specially manufactured for a house now in course of erection in St. John. The dining room and library carpets were alike, a ground work of different tones of electric blue, with varied shades of color in the rich dark, almost indescribable flowers and arabesques one sees in old Persian rugs, and the body of course was of kindred design. The drawing room carpet showed prevailing colors of subdued old rose, and a delicate shade of old gold, or amber. Rugs and borders had also been manufactured to match. To walk on these carpets was itself a luxury. The way I know this is because I tried.

Next in order come the Wiltons, in rich dark scarlets and crimsons, and subdued yellows, thick and heavy and luxurious, and accompanied by their own special borders and hearth rugs. Then Brussels in all styles and at all prices. Tapestries so thick, and in such handsome designs that they might almost be mistaken for a Brussels, too.

Beyond this room again is still another, in which are the lower priced tapestries, in grain and hemp carpets. Here also are kept linings, bindings, door mats and rugs.

Coming back to the starting point I paused to glance at the ponderous rolls of English oil cloths, ranged against the walls on their great rollers. Some of them were twenty-four feet wide, and each roll weighed a ton.

In connection with the carpet rooms, there is a special department for cutting, making and fitting carpets. A staff of men are kept for measuring and cutting, and a number of women for sewing. Looking out of the window down into the court, one may see the carpenter shop, where, during the season when there is little work done at carpet making, those men are employed in making curtain poles, clothes racks for displaying goods, and doing the hundred and one "odd" jobs necessary in business of such magnitude.

Standing at the front windows of the largest carpet room one looks out on Prince William street, while from the back windows one sees German street through the alley already mentioned and the main building faces on King street, yet it does not quite occupy a square.

Just here let me mention that this portion of the building is one of the landmarks of St. John, from the fact that here the fire stopped on the ever memorable 20th of June, 1877. Here it was first brought under control and that side of the street saved. Indeed it was mainly owing to the herculean exertions of the firm members, who were untiring in cheering their devoted staff of assistants, and encouraging them both by example and advice, that this part of the city was saved.

Having seen all that was to be seen here we retraced our steps, and descending a short flight of stairs we reached the shirt making department, where some 25 young girls were seated at a long table running through the centre of the room, all busily engaged in working up yards upon yards of white cotton. In front of each girl is a sewing machine which runs by steam, thus doing away with all the objectionable treadle work. The machines are set in motion and stopped by what looked to me like a little treadle, which was lightly pressed by the foot, but I could not see it very distinctly.

Beneath this room is the engine, which supplies the motive power for the sewing machines. In this room is done both the custom and order work, and also the work of the ladies underwear department. All of the girls looked bright and viva-



A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE CITY OF ST. JOHN.

and at all prices. On the right hand side of this same row of shelves are the mourning dress materials, Henriettas, cashmeres, crepe cloths, everything, in fact, that pertains to mourning.

The left of the entire room is devoted to colored wool dress goods; and here you find every novelty that the brain of Dame Fashion can conceive and carry out; endless varieties of costumes from the imported robe rich in embroidery and braiding, to the stout, sensible, and ever popular homespun. Nuns veiling and albatross cloth in delicate evening shades, dainty challies with their pale grounds strewn with flowers; finest cashmeres and merinos in all possible colors and every imaginable variation of shade.

The right hand side is devoted entirely to cotton and linen goods, prints, muslins, lawns and ginghams, which latter are conspicuously unlike the material known to our mothers and grandmothers by that name; indeed they seem to me more like the muslins of old times, both in delicacy of color and fineness of texture. Here are to be found robes of embroidered Swiss muslin, of chambray in palest pink, in heliotrope, in cream color, in green, and in grey, prints in all colors and styles. Satens in such delicate tints and designs that they are easily mistaken for China silks, English cambrics, Victoria lawns, everything in fact into the manufacture of which cotton enters.

One of the peculiarities of this room is the fact that it is partially under ground as the entire building rests on the side of a hill which slopes up gradually and encroaches to a certain extent on the two lower stories which follow the conformation of the rock, for the hill is in reality a steep cliff.

The dress room is lighted by a row of large square windows which run across the entire side of the room facing the door; they are placed above the shelves and at least eight feet above the floor.

To the Gentlemen's Furnishing Department is devoted, the left front, as it were, of the building, having its own separate entrance and show window, which correspond to the entrance and window of the ladies department. Each has its own number also, 27 and 29 King street, as well as a door of communication inside at the foot of the first staircase.

As a gentleman cannot do justice to the ladies' departments of this great establishment, neither can a woman pretend to a

bian Nights. Perhaps it might be as well to explain that *crepe chiffon* is a flimsy material very like *crepe de chine*, only that it is striped or figured in a brocade design, and is used for evening dresses. It comes in all pale shades from cream to pale blue and pink.

Box after box was opened by the untrusting clerks, who displayed in rapid succession to my admiring view rolls of *faitte Francaise* and Bengaline silks in every color from black to palest cream and ivory white. I saw some white brocade with just the faintest ivory tinge, so highly prized by our grandmothers, which for their thickness and richness might almost have rivalled the fabrics worn by the belles and beaux of the First Empire.

Here also I saw some novelties in wool, which I fancy were allowed to associate with their more aristocratic relatives on account of being such new comers. They were homespun in newest shades of brown, green, navy and electric blue, which were embroidered in silk, in medallions and flannels. These, I was told, were the very latest importations for the Autumn trade. China and India silks foulards, everything you could ask for in the satins, satin brocades, velvets, velvet brocades and plushes, was to be found at this counter. Silks for wedding and bridesmaid's costumes are a specialty, and the choice is varied in the extreme.

Fitting the silk and satin counters, is the department for furs of the smaller kind, such as muffs, boas, shoulder capes and caps. Here you find boas, from the collar shaped boa with flat ends which reach the foot of the dress, and are finished with tails of the furs, to the tiny collarlets, and strung ostrich boas for children, indeed children's furs seemed to receive special attention.

In ladies shoulder capes there were the newest shapes in heavy, warm garments, with the stylish Medeci collars and revers in front; also the comfortable collars which come far above the ears and are the very essence of warmth and luxury. These garments are in beaver, bear, Persian lamb, astrachan, the luxurious seal, the serviceable mink and the equally serviceable and ever fragrant marten. Perhaps beaver is the favorite from its combined warmth and richness, its comparatively moderate price, and the advantage it possesses of being so universally becoming.

Further back still comes the cloak department, where one can see everything in

In addition to this, almost unlimited choice of outdoor wear, there is in this wonderful room still another advantage. Across from the silk counters is another long counter, almost the entire length of the room, devoted to every kind of mantle and ulster cloth, ladies' cloths, wool brocades, scapettes and plushes in silk and wool, waterproof cloths and heavy house-springs.

In connection with this department there is a cloak and mantle making room where every kind of ladies outdoor garment is made either to order or for custom. Fur linings are kept on hand and covered and made up to suit customers. I believe, but I am quite sure on this point, that even ladies riding habits are made to order, and daintily furnished fitting rooms are provided for ladies who come to be measured or fitted. Special cutters and tailors are employed for the making of jackets and ulsters.

I had almost forgotten to mention one style of cloak which struck me particularly. It was of English make and was called a Heptonette cloak. It was of plaid material and looked like an ordinary duster cloak of the Killarney or peasant pattern, made of a material like light quality serge, but possessing the quality of being absolutely impervious to water.

Gossamers were also to be found in this room—which had not the least appearance of being crowded—gossamers of every shape and size, from the expensive English waterproof ulster, to the cheap and useful article of waterproofed cotton.

Fit companions and room mates for these were to be found English umbrellas in all styles and makes, from my lady's tiny silk sunshade to the corpulent family umbrella, which might well shelter the head of a paterfamilias.

Jerseys and knitted wool goods of every possible description also found a place here, cardigan jackets for wear under fur cloaks, dainty "fascinators" of every tint, clouds and children's hoods and jackets, tiny baby's boots and jackets. In short so great a variety of everything, that, like Mark Twain's tired horse, I "wanted to lean up against something and think for a while" before going any further. But time pressed, the afternoon was waning, and my escort's time was precious, so I pulled my wits together and started once more.

This time our objective point was the long, spacious room set apart for the higher

ment of silk and satin, eider down puffs, or spreads. These are sufficiently handsome for drawing room use, and each spread is accompanied by a sofa cushion to match. Many of these were dreams of beauty; one was of cherry colored satin, embroidered in centre design and border, with lace applique and gold colored silk; with cushion of the same. Another was of figured foulard in pale blue, with design of old rose flowers; both spread and cushion were finished with a fantastic little puffed frill of satin at the edge.

Others were of sateen with satin or India silk borders. Others still of cotton, just ordinary eider down spreads. I saw also numerous little three cornered cushions in satin and plush with ribbons attached, to hang them over chair backs. Table and piano covers abounded in tapestry, chenille, brocatelle and cloth.

For upholstering furniture there was every variety of fabric, from silk brocatelle to cretonne. Art muslins, art serges, endless choice of every color and material, and then turning to the more solid and less showy household requirements, one can find an equally unlimited choice of articles suited to all tastes, and, what is more important, all purses. Here are blankets and comforters galore, gimps and fringes, with the aid of which the economical housewife may recover and brighten up her own sofas and easy chairs, and even brass tacks to aid in the performance of the task.

The left side of this room is devoted altogether to gentlemen's cloths. Here there is every requisite for finishing the good work begun in the gentlemen's department down-stairs, and thoroughly clothing the outer man. Cloths and suitings of every style lay piled upon the counters and shelves, from the lightest of summer serge to the heavy ulster cloth, which will soon fulfil its mission of protecting its owner from the chilling blasts. Inverness capes and mackintoshes are included in this department, which also embraces ulsters and, I believe, fur coats.

Standing at a broad window in the rear of this room, just as one passes out into the carpet rooms, one can gaze down into the flagged court-yard, around which the various buildings which compose this great establishment are grouped, and watch the loaded trucks, coming in through a wide brick alleyway, which leads directly in from another street, drawn by the firm's own stalwart dray horses, and also watch them

scious, there was weariness of expression in the faces of a neatly, and even looked fresh and and bright blouse.

Separated from tition is the ma where every varie ulster is made, custom.

Leading out of Room, which is of small want of the millinery depart room partitioned may be found in imaginable daint ported and home tunately it was selected for my exhibition the take place, where English and Paris played.

In each of these making, the manly liny branches, in charge, with her.

In this room requisite for the ren. Ladies und and quality from of pale blue, pal woven silk to the Hamburg. Brid ality, and I wa lingerie, with da lace, and em most for a prince dressing jackets variety. Infant trousseaux, from deder cashmere v to the finest bibs.

I saw charmin silks and satins, and in muslin and to dress a child wonderful shelve.

Turning away rests upon an en given up to coo branch, from the made corset, to dollar each. In else, in this mo there seemed to b purse, light or he

Before descen room, I glanced financial depart counting room ju furnishing depart clerks attend to receive the mon customers coming lowing my unwe some more steps, engine room, wh plies the motive i in the building.

are worked by ste vator has a diff together and is w My escort took working of the la look as if I thro am afraid I did b clear idea of its my hand caution was the boiler, a bounded amazem concealed the fe appearance of th stupidity.

To the right cellar devoted to cottons. Two C building in winte

Before I conc to mention the making change i I do not know in conveying th and variety of ment, as forcibly struck me. I on think of the Bur cockney, of Rur "You can buy needle to a hanc truthfully say th Manchester's, ex I saw needles in

And it be born described the reta more might be w business, to wit and fourth storie

One thing that Messrs. Mancheste store, is the ver clerks employed. departments men, and here let of thinking not the clerks in th young lady who to the working of t elevator boy, for and the trouble th thing connected v ments and to an tions I asked. I and it will be one orioe of my visit

TO WHOM CREDIT IS DUE.

THE OFFICERS, DIRECTORS, AND COMMITTEES

For the Present Year—Some of them Have Worked Harder Than Others, But All Have Done What they Could—A Representative Body.

The number of committees struck by the Exhibition Association was large, but not too large for the work ahead of them. The association is really composed of the citizens and to look through the list of those on committees one sees most of the hard and ready workers who are always on hand to help along the city.

The list of officers, directors and committees follow:

C. A. Everett, president.
H. J. Thorne, vice-president.
Wm. M. Jarvis, vice-president.
James Reynolds, Treasurer.
Ira Cornwall, Secretary.

Directors.—A. L. Law, R. B. Emerson, George Robertson, G. Murdoch, William Shaw, T. McAvity, Jonas Howe, S. S. Hall, Alex. Macatlay, James Pender, William Greig, J. M. Johnson, W. C. Pitfield, Thomas Walker, M. D., C. N. Skinner, James F. Robertson, R. P. Starr, J. McA. Hutchings, W. H. Thorne, Albert C. Smith, H. J. Thorne, M. Coll, W. B. Carvill, James A. Estey, Samuel Crothers, James Bouke, J. C. Robertson, T. W. Peters.

Standing Committees for 1890.

Grounds and buildings (including police).—James Reynolds, John D. Howe, Gilbert Murdoch, J. M. Johnson, C. A. Everett.
Gates and tickets.—A. L. Law, D. J. Brown, W. F. Burrell, Hedley V. Cooper, W. B. Carvill.

Special attractions.—James F. Robertson, D. C. Robertson, George W. Jones, F. R. Fairweather, G. M. Cleveland.

Educational exhibits.—H. J. Thorne, John Boyd, T. W. Peters, J. V. Ellis, M. Coll, W. B. Carvill, Jos. Horncastle.

Natural history and geology.—James A. Estey, Gilbert Murdoch, G. V. Hay, G. F. Matthew, Robt. Cruikshank.

Economic minerals, mining and machinery.—T. McAvity, John Byers, E. B. Ketchum, A. Starkham, G. H. Waring.

Manufactures, including machinery.—J. C. Robertson, John D. Howe, Wm. Greig, J. H. McAvity, W. S. Fisher, John H. Parks, James Pender, John Kelly, D. M. Olive, P. Connor, J. Myers, W. A. Stewart, Harris Allan.

Agricultural and horticultural products.—W. Shaw, S. S. Hall, A. L. Law, James Macchester, George Robertson, A. C. Smith, Ernest Turnbull, W. H. Merritt, Dr. Walker, G. Murdoch, J. C. Hatheaway, D. H. Magee, Major Tucker.

Live Stock.—J. M. Johnson, Dr. Thomas Walker, A. M. Magee, S. S. Hall, J. A. S. Mott, D. E. Berryman, M. D., A. L. Law.

Poultry and Bench Show.—D. E. Berryman, M. D., Lt. Col. A. Blaine, Lewis J. Almon, J. S. McLaren, Ernest Turnbull.

Fisheries and Fishing Apparatus.—J. DeWolfe Spurr, John Sealy, E. B. Colwell, C. H. Leonard, G. O. Bent.

Prize List, Diplomas and Medals.—C. N. Skinner, S. S. Hall, A. M. Magee, John D. Howe, W. F. Burrell.

Appointment of Judges.—C. A. Everett, William Jarvis, H. J. Thorne, James Reynolds, S. S. Hall.

Reception.—William M. Jarvis, C. A. Everett, H. J. Thorne, W. H. Thorne, W. B. Carvill.

Lodgings and Refreshments.—W. C. Pitfield, J. T. Logan, J. F. Dockrill, Harold Gilbert, A. Macatlay.

Finance.—George Robertson, James Pender, Thomas McAvity, C. N. Skinner, Wm. Greig.

Printing, Advertising and Stationery.—James F. Robertson, R. B. Emerson, A. L. Law.

West India Exhibits.—George Robertson, S. S. Hall, G. Wetmore, Merritt, John Sealy, C. F. Harrison.

Some of the gentlemen named above have done more work than others, but nearly all who could be of any assistance have given what time they could to the work. To them is due the credit.

The Aspiring Girl of Today.

She is bright and ambitious: she looks out at the workers in the world and thinks that if she were among them she would make a great success, and that reward of fame—money—would come to her in plenty. Now I do not want to say one word to discourage the one who thinks she is doing right in walking in this path. It is a hard one to travel, and for the traveler there is not the gentle protection, the kindly consideration which is her lot at home.

But, ought you to go? May not the life-work for you be in the home? May not the reward of industry be a sense of duty done, and the love of those around you?

We are all too prone to accept these rewards as commonplace, and only what should come to us, whereas they are, my dear girls, the brightest jewels that shine in the crown woman. Look at home. On the work that is waiting for you there. Do not under-estimate its value. Whatever it is, do it with a willing heart and a quick hand. Think of your pleasure to do it well. Make it your delight to be so successful that the home people will praise you. And if sometimes you give a thought to the big gay world, where each is for herself and only God for all, be ashamed of the sight that you give, remembering that you are working where God thinks it best for you to do so; and that you only merit displeasure when you scorn your work, or do it as do those who think eye-service of value. Don't, don't, dear girl, rush away from your home. Think it all out first and see where mother needs you. Then, after all, you get a better reward than any other worker, for you receive the blessing of God and the loving thanks of a mother.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Stove Went Out.

Mistress (during heated term)—(Get dinner to-day on the gasoline stove, Bridget.

Bridget—Plaze, mum, I did try, but the stove went out.

Mistress—Try again, then.

Bridget—Yis, mum, but it's not come back yit. It went out t'rough the roof.—*New York Weekly.*

MACHINERY HALL SHOW.

MR. J. C. ROBERTSON THE CHAIRMAN OF THIS COMMITTEE.

Securing the Manufacturing Machinery a Matter of Personal Canvas—Looking After the Engines to Furnish the Power—An Attractive Exhibit.

No department in the exhibition buildings will have greater interest for the general public than that which contains the machinery. To make this a complete and representative exhibit is, perhaps, an impossible task, but the committee having it

with effecting this object, and to Chairman Robertson, who is himself at the head of the largest manufacturing business in the province, the credit for this is largely due. He has certainly had the earnest and able assistance of the other members of the committee, whose names will be found elsewhere in this paper, all of whom realized that upon their department to a certain extent depended the success of the exhibition.

Mr. Robertson is a hard worker at anything he undertakes and the word defeat is not in his dictionary. The association

facture of wood and iron will be represented and a certain attraction is the Cranston printing press which will be in active operation printing a daily Progress in Machinery Hall.

Machinery would be useless without power and the securing of that has been another work of this committee, which has succeeded in interesting the largest concerns in the dominion sufficiently to induce them to place their engines in the building and at work.

WHERE WILL I INSURE?

Reasons Presented by the Liverpool and London and Globe.

The principal question now-a-days is not Will I insure, but Where Will I insure? Every sensible man or woman with destructible property will have it insured. Since the tariff is in force and the companies combine on certain rates in certain localities and sticks to them the only question for the owner of the property to decide is Where Will I insure—In What Company.

A neat little pamphlet issued by the Liverpool and London and Globe's general agent, Mr. W. M. Jarvis, answers these questions and is a sufficient guide to those seeking insurance. It is headed "Special Reasons for Insuring with the Liverpool and London and Globe," and is as follows:

1. The assured financial standing of the company.

2. The lowest current rates of premiums.

3. The widest range of business—Every class of Property, in City, Town, or Country can be insured at rates proportioned to hazard.

4. A liberal form of Policy, free of all clauses tending to vexation or delay.

5. The honorable settlement and prompt payment of losses. The Policies of the Company have no condition calling for sixty days or any other delay in payment.

6. Large Canadian Investments—The Company does not withdraw its earnings, but, by seeking investments within Canada, endeavors to foster the industries of the Country, thus itself partaking of the character of a Home Institution.

The Company's Assets in Canada alone are considerably in excess of a Million Dollars.

To avoid fire loss:

1. Watch your Chimney's and Heating Apparatus. Look out for Defects—ask your Insurance Company to send an Inspector to examine them.

2. Be careful yourself, and cultivate the same spirit in those around you.

3. Never permit Ashes, Dust, or Rubbish of any kind to accumulate on your premises.

4. Insure with a first-class Company, which, selecting its business carefully, and helping you to prevent fire, can afford to give you the Lowest Current Rates of Premium, and, should Fire Loss unfortunately occur, will meet it promptly and honorably, without discount or delay.



CHAIRMAN J. C. ROBERTSON.

in charge of which Mr. James C. Robertson is chairman, has done its work as well as could possibly have been expected, and Progress is assured that the machinery entries give promise of a show that will be more than usually interesting.

Personal canvas has had much to do

could not have selected a better man to place at the head of such an important committee.

The immediate supervision of his department will be under Mr. T. C. Everett, a capable machinist of large experience. The important machinery used in the manu-

CIGARS: HAVANA and DOMESTIC.



FRUITS, TEA, AND GENERAL GROCERIES.

TAYLOR AND DOCKRILL, 84 King Street.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREROOMS.

58, KING STREET.

People visiting the Exhibition will find at my Warerooms an endless variety of

CARPETS

to choose from, a magnificent Stock of

CURTAINS.

All the New Styles in

POLES,

an immense Assortment of

RUGS

in all the new designs.

A. O. SKINNER.

LOOK AT THE PRICES.

Tapestry Carpet from 35c. up.

Brussels " " 90c. "

Union " " 40c. "

Wool " " 70c. "

Best Brussels, with border to match, \$1.25 per yd.

30 inch Singona Rugs, reversible, at the wonderful price of \$4.00.

Chenille Curtains, the best value ever offered, \$6.00.

58 KING STREET.

HOW TO EN...
YOU MUST PAY EVERY...
Unless You are an Ex...
an Officer, a Newsp...
tendant—How an Exh...
To get a proper app...
and ticket department...
enter the inner circle...
two finding out things...
large number of ticket...
but they will not all be...

nor all collected at a...
will probably be a sco...
tickets can be bought...
four turnstiles to regis...
people who enter the...
be interesting if Prog...
exact number of differ...

HOW TO ENTER THERE.

YOU MUST PAY YOUR QUARTER EVERY TIME.

Unless You are an Exhibitor, a Director, an Officer, a Newspaper Man or an Attendant—How an Exhibitor is Described.

To get a proper appreciation of the gates and ticket department, one would have to enter the inner circle and spend a day or two finding out things. There will be a large number of tickets sold and collected, but they will not all be sold at one wicket.

been issued and give a *fac simile* of each. That, however, is impossible. There have been 100,000 general admission tickets printed which are all numbered and lettered, no two being alike. Then there is the director's ticket, the exhibitor's ticket, the attendant's ticket, the press ticket, the official's ticket, etc., etc., etc.

A great effort, and apparently a successful one, has been made to shut off the issue of free tickets and there will no compliments whatever, so *PROGRESS* is informed. If this can be carried out, the

sum for each and every attendant he needs to look after his exhibit. His name must be written plainly upon it and every time he enters the door keeper will punch out the date of that day. There are three dates for each day of the exhibition, and when he enters three times his ticket is no more good for that day. If he goes out again and then desires to enter again he must pay his quarter and pass through the turnstile. Further than this his ticket is adorned with the following mysterious letters which are interpreted below.

O. Y. M. S. T. W. M. F. D. S. T. Old, Young, Middle aged, Short, Tall, Whiskers, Moustache, Fair, Dark, Stout, Thin.

When an exhibitor gets his ticket, therefore, he should note what other people think of him, for a number of these letters will be punched out according to the kind of a man he is.

Mr. A. L. Law is chairman of this committee. He has plenty of business of his own but has found time to get the mastery of this, notwithstanding. The burden of the oversight of the gates will be upon his shoulders, and it is not necessary to say that they will be well looked after.

The printing and advertising committee has also found Mr. Law a useful member. He is not extravagant, yet willing to spend money where it will do good.

A Good Witness to Have on Hand.

A tall, lank country judge was walking from the village tavern in a Virginia county seat.

"Say, Judge, hole on dar er minit."

"Well, Bob, what do you want?" asked the judge as he turned his quid over.

"Jedge, you's got my brother Jim dar in jail for stealin' sheep. Is you gwine try him terday?"

"Yes; why?"

"His' jes' like dis. De angel Gabr'l come to me las' night an' he sez ez how my brother didn't stole no sheep. He say he jes' ez innocent as new born baby. Now, w'at you gwine do 'bout dat?"

"Humph! I reckon you'd better tell the Sheriff to summon Gabriel at once."

—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

He Vindicated Himself.

"Let go of my hand, Harry," pouted the maiden. "I'll button this one myself. You would never make a prize fighter."

"Why not?" asked Harry.

"Because you are so awkward with the gloves."

"Wouldn't make a prize fighter, wouldn't I?" he retorted hotly. "See how skillfully I can get one in on your mouth."

And he did, and followed it up with several others. But she was a young woman who could stand a great deal of punishment.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE UNIQUE FEATURE.

WEST INDIAN EXHIBIT IN CANADA FOR THE FIRST TIME.

How it was Secured and the Exhibition Made International—Mr. George Robertson as Chairman of Two Important Committees.

There was a good deal of discussion when the exhibition was first taking shape as to whether it should be simply Maritime or Canadian or International. Opinion was somewhat divided until the suggestion was offered by Mr. George Robertson, the

The idea was a new one and presented food for thought. The advocates of a maritime show felt, with the others, the benefits that would naturally arise from such an exhibit and abandoned their contention.

Thus it was that the exhibition assumed broader proportions and became international.

It was, however, one thing to talk about a West India exhibit, and another thing to secure one. The recent opening of the direct steamship line from St. John was in its favor, and it happened, fortunately,

secure a grant from his government to send an exhibit to the New Brunswick Exhibition. The government also sends a commissioner, Mr. Tripp, who will be able to give any and all information that is asked for.

No such exhibit as this has been seen in Canada before, and the St. John show will consequently have a unique feature. It has been given a prominent location, and will no doubt deserve all the attention given it.

Mr. Robertson's duties did not end with the chairmanship of the West India exhibit. He has charge also of another very important committee—finance. The association is not in such a position that it can dispense entirely with a financier. Money must be had to run such an affair as this, and lots of it. So some person has had to make arrangements to get it. The civic grant of \$3,000 was spent long before it was paid, and the hundred and one demands for money for incidental expenses as well as the pay roll still are made.

Further than this Mr. Robertson checks the accounts every day and knows just how everything is progressing in a financial sense. The officials like this much better than a long audit at the close. The chairman has given much time and labor to the work and cares for nothing quite so much at the present time as the thorough success of the exhibition.

Beaten on a Technicality.

A woman sat on a bench in Madison square the other afternoon holding a small dog in her lap. A policeman passed that way and said:

"Madame, dogs are not allowed in here."

"Since when?" she asked.

"Since that sign was put up, and that's years ago."

"What does that sign read?"

"Dogs not allowed at large in this park."

"But my dog is not at large."

"But he is, ma'am. He has no chain."

"But he is tied," she replied as she twisted her handkerchief and looped it over his neck.

The usual sad expression on the officer's face was visibly increased as he resumed his walk.—*Ex.*

Never Mixed Business.

A man with a box on his shoulder was making his way along Chambers street the other day, when it fell to the walk. After two or three efforts to replace it, he appealed to a man in the doorway with:

"Give me a lift, please?"

"Can't do it," was the prompt reply.

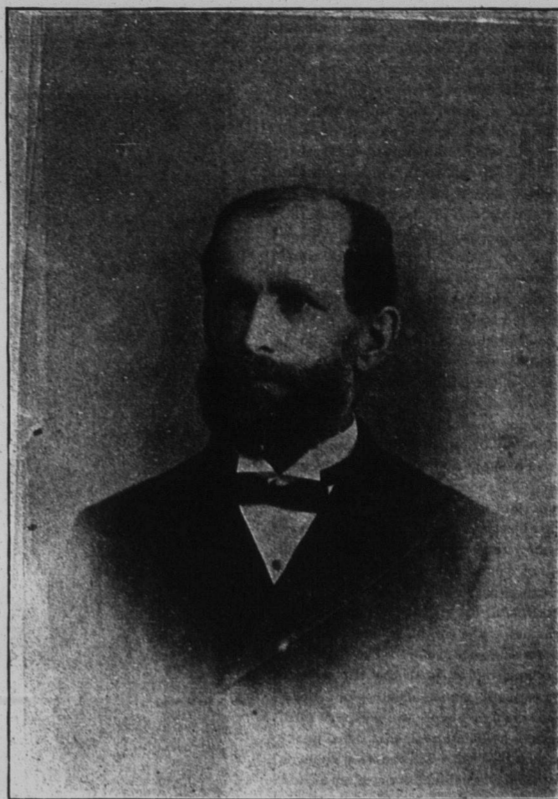
"And why not?"

"Because I never mix business. I am a plumber, and the man next door is in the elevator business. It's for him to give you a lift."

The man with the box thought for a moment, grinned in a good-natured way, and by an extra grant re-shouldered the box and passed on.—*Ex.*



CHAIRMAN A. L. LAW.



CHAIRMAN GEORGE ROBERTSON.

nor all collected at one turnstile. There will probably be a score of places where tickets can be bought, and there will be four turnstiles to register the number of people who enter the building. It would be interesting if *PROGRESS* could tell the exact number of different tickets that have

show will be a model in one respect. The press, however, does not come under this ban, but will be allowed what tickets is required to "do" the exhibition properly. An exhibitor comes under a close scrutiny when his ticket is handed him. In the first place he pays a dollar for it, and the same

commercial manager of the Canadian West India and South American Steamship line that it might be well, in view of the opportunities for trade that were presenting themselves with the islands of the West Indies, to have a West India exhibit as one of the features of the show.

that Mr. Gordon, a member of the executive of the government of Trinidad was also a member of the firm that secured the agency at Trinidad for the steamship line. He became much interested through correspondence with Mr. Robertson, and used his influence to

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE TEA BUSINESS.

The amount of Tea imported into the Port of St. John by all Importers, from 1st Jan., 1890, to 23rd August 1890, was as follows:

794,980 lbs.

STATISTICAL ROOM,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
26th Aug., 1890.

Of the above amount, I have imported from 1st Jan., to 26th Aug., 1890,

291,851 lbs.

I have a very large stock of the Cheaper Grades of TEAS, purchased before the advance, which enables me to compete in the largest tea centres, having received offers from Montreal, Boston, and London.

It was my intention to have given a grand display at the Exhibition to open on the 24th Sept. Having been deprived of that right by the Exhibition Committee, I have been compelled to order a large Tent from Montreal—100ft. long by 30ft. wide—where I will make a GRAND DISPLAY of Teas and Coffees, and other attractions, which will be FREE TO ALL.



ST. JOHN, N. B.



JOHN MACKAY,

104 Prince William Street.

HOW IT CAME TO PASS.

A PIECE OF THE HISTORY OF THE EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION.

Where It Originated and How It Grew—The Act of Incorporation—A Period of Dullness and How It Was Broken—The Resources of the Association.

The history of the exhibitions held in St. John, if written, would be a curious record of success and failure, of profit and loss, of surprise and disappointment.

Each and everyone of them has originated in the public spirit of the people of the city and province, that spirit which is ever to the front and always prompted to give in this way some idea of the resources of the province from every standpoint.

Nothing can do this so well, so thoroughly, as an exhibition, which is really a collection of the best of everything from the product of the manufacturer to the product of the land. The skill and industry of the housewife and the farmers science all come to the front. The dexterity and skill of every craftsman can have a place, and a prominent one at that, in the multitude of exhibits. Even the painstaking and clever work of children in the schools is brought to the front to show that the coming generation is alive and ready.

Thus it is that a great and successful exhibition affords a better indication of the real progress of the country than anything else. It is really a place of comparisons—comparisons not only of the work of the present but with the work of the past, and when one exhibition exceeds another it is only fair to assume that the country has progressed in the same ratio.

The success of exhibitions, from the standpoint of the people—not the judges, for it might easily please one and not the other—is made or marred in a great measure by the management. A poor show from the judge's standpoint can be made a popular one by wise management while a genuinely good show can be called a failure if the management is poor. This, in some measure, accounts for the varied history of the exhibitions held in St. John in the past. Sometimes through lack of funds, sometimes through the interference of politicians, who, because of government grants, feel inclined to see that they were properly spent, and all spent exhibitions that would have compared successfully with any in other countries were a disappointment in the end, because of financial afterclaps that took all away all their real success and pleasure.

Such was the exhibition of 1883. True, the province had to stand the brunt of the deficit, but that same fact has frightened the people of St. John and of the province from attempting anything on a grand scale since. They were afraid of failure—the horrible deficit, and they preferred waiting until public opinion should again demand an exhibition.

Public opinion has come to time at last, and next Wednesday another exhibition will be opened in St. John. How this has been brought tardily about is one of the interesting stories of new beginnings in St. John, and deserves to be recorded. The men who took the burden of the work are bearing it today, and to them PROGRESS tries in this issue to give some adequate credit for their keen and patriotic public spirit.

It was fully three years ago—a little longer perhaps—when the idea of another exhibition was broached to the people. It came gently and made a slight impression, and as the idea grew the impression deepened, and the result is seen today.

No person would have dreamed of advancing such an idea unless he could back it up by showing how it could be made to pay expenses. That was the main idea. The thought of mere deficits was repulsive, and when Mr. James A. Estey talked in the Board of Trade one fine afternoon about an exhibition, he was armed with documents showing how in Toronto, the Queen City of Canada, an Exhibition Association had been formed and incorporated, and was carrying on successful and paying annual exhibitions. The members of the board began to listen. They were ready at that time as now to give the city any kind of a boom in order to show that the advertised depression did not exist in any degree in this part of Canada. Mr. Estey was ready with his facts and his figures, and what he could not give were procured at an early date. They were looked into by a sagacious and wide awake committee, and their report showed the feasibility of the scheme.

This it is that the Exhibition Association is an offspring of the Board of Trade, for a few of the members applied in due form soon afterward for incorporation. In doing this the charter of the Toronto association was followed very closely, and when the bye laws of the association were passed they had their main features from those of the experienced and older Ontario association. It is one of the easiest things for any number of men to get incorporated. That is the business of the law makers, and they do not generally waste much time about it. The trouble begins after the incorporation, especially if there are no signs of large and speedy profit to come from the operations of the company. This association, which was formed with the idea of keeping within bounds and paying expenses, had not for its main object the coming of dividends for the stockholders, and the simple result was that after the act

of incorporation was secured the idea fell flat. Public interest dropped and almost died until one bright morning in the early spring of 1889, new life and energy was infused into the directors and the people. All this was done by the energy of one man. The writer was seated at his desk and busy when, with a hasty step Mr. Ward C. Pitfield entered the room and asked, or rather demanded, stock for the Exhibition Association. They wanted to hold an exhibition that fall, and they must have the stock—more than that, the cash. There was no time to argue the matter, for before the writer had time to ask any questions, he had signed the stock sheet and Mr. Pitfield was away to some other citizen. The good work done by this gentleman in those few days put life into the Exhibition Association. Before that it was a puny, delicate infant, but when his work was done it was full of lusty health. He asked no merchant to do what he would not do himself. He headed the sheet with a subscription for 50 shares of stock and with each of the members of the firm of Manchester, Robertson & Allison down for 25 shares, he found his work comparatively easy. He succeeded in raising the subscription stock to 1000 shares and gave the association a balance in their bank book of about \$1,000.

When this was done the exhibition was to be held in the fall of 1889. The stock was subscribed with that idea and the merchants began to count upon it.

Fortunately or unfortunately a postponement was brought about by one means and another. The summer carnival fiasco was one important factor in the postponement and the objections of some manufacturers at the short time to make a display settled the fate of the show for the fall of 1889. There can be no doubt now but that it was most fortunate, for at that time the association was not in the condition that it is now to make a successful show. The buildings were so much out of repair that it is a wonder the carnival management found them in good enough shape to occupy. Just here it may be mentioned that the slim attendance at the electrical exhibition appears to have been a providential occurrence, for had the expected throng put in an appearance, nothing could have prevented a disaster, the result of which must have been fearful. The facts come to light only a few weeks ago when the question of running the railway track in the machinery hall was brought up. President Everett asked if the foundation had been examined and was answered in the negative. Because the electrical exhibition had been there it was taken for granted that the foundation was thoroughly secure. They tore up the flooring and found that the supports were, in every instance, rotted away and that had a locomotive entered the hall it would have without a doubt gone through the floor. At an expense of over \$1,000 the association had the foundations rebuilt and this time of brick and mortar, so that they would remain for all time.

In addition to the condition of the buildings the funds of the association were almost in as bad a state. They had no money to run an exhibition save a grant of \$2,000 from the province and the stock of the association. It was already July and no advertising had been done. So much depended upon the fate of the carnival that the directors came to the wise conclusion to postpone the exhibition for another year. That it was a wise conclusion was proved but a few days later. The immense crowds that thronged the city carnival week could never have been brought back in the fall to an exhibition. So it went over until 1890.

A little before '89 went out the directors met and fixed upon the dates of the exhibition, September 24 to October 4—1890. Perhaps nothing quite as important happened to the association since it was organized as the engagement of the irrepresible and energetic Ira Cornwall, who in his own good way has given St. John more effectual advertising in two short years than it ever had. This is not the place to give a pen portrait of the secretary; in another column there is an engraving of him and some letter press. It is sufficient to say in this brief history of the association that Mr. Cornwall's engagement as secretary marked a change in its progress. His experience and intense energy has been expended to the greatest advantage since he became connected with the Exhibition Association.

He had to do much with little. With the true instinct of a newspaper man the secretary knew that if the exhibition would be a success it must be extensively advertised. To do that without cost to the association was a problem from which able men than him might have shrunk. Had he been unacquainted with the business energy of the St. John merchants he might have failed, but knowing their willing generosity to back up anything that would forward the exhibition, he prepared an admirable illustrated leaflet showing the advantages of St. John as a port and a city, and, leaving sufficient space upon it for the cards of leading merchants, set out to place from a quarter to half a million of them in different sections of the country. Progress knows just how many went out, for its Engraving Bureau and printing press did the work, and 850,000 of advertising leaflets were distributed. It was a great work, and gave the exhibition an immense boom in the country.

HELP FOR STRANGERS.

LODGING AND REFRESHMENTS PROVIDED FOR THOUSANDS.

The Work Done by Chairman Ward C. Pitfield of the Lodging and Refreshment Committee and his Associates—Something About the System.

To take care of the strangers, to see that they are fed and lodged comfortably for a reasonable sum is one of the chief ends and aims of the lodging and refreshment committee over which Mr. Ward C. Pitfield, of the firm of W. C. Pitfield & Co., so ably presides.

To the man who knows nothing about such work such an object has little labor. If he was set about it he would speedily

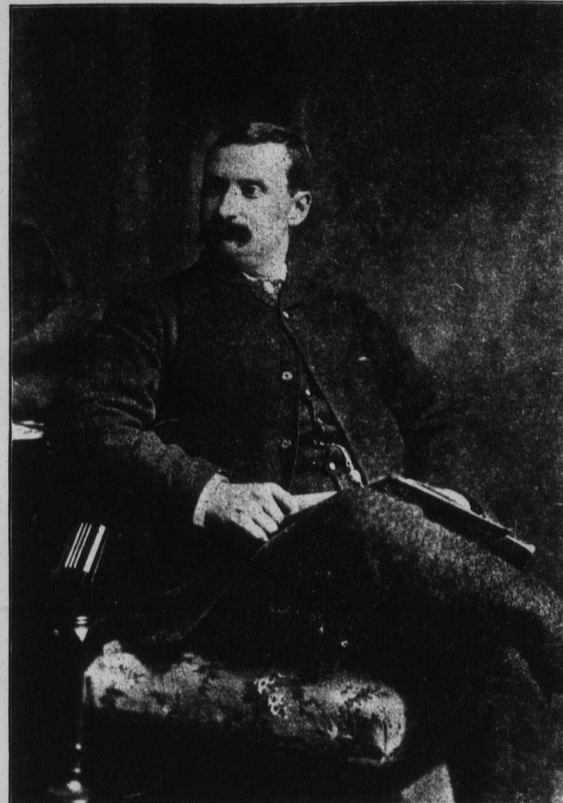
will give the applicant the information in the same style as it is presented below:

Name—Mrs. John Smith.
Residence—No. — King street.
Number of rooms 4; single 3, double 1. Can accommodate 6 persons.
Price of lodging per day, each person, \$1, or per room, \$1.50.
Furnish meals; Yes. Breakfast \$0.30; Dinner \$0.50; Supper \$0.30, or \$1.00 per day for board and lodging.
Price per week for board and lodging, \$5.00.
Signature—Mrs. John Smith.

Visitors will oblige by returning these tickets to Refreshment Committee when leaving town.

When the stranger gets such a card as this he should lose no time but get to the place, introduce himself, and if accepted, he is at leisure to do as he pleases.

Another phase of the work of this com-



CHAIRMAN WARD C. PITFIELD.

find himself in a mess of trouble. We all expect and know that the ordinary places of entertainment will be more than crowded during the ten days of the show. It has been the chief aim of the committee to get a complete list of those places in the city where board and lodging, either or both, can be obtained. There are so many people in the first place in the city who would be out of their way in a large hotel who are always used to quiet life at home and seek the quietest retreat in the city that they can find. They are apt, too, to find a price which suits them better on a quiet street than at a first class house.

It will be a comfortable reflection to such people to know that through the efforts of the committee their wants will be supplied. All they will have to do is to make a personal application at the lodging office on Prince William street and get a card which will give them full directions.

The cards will be properly filled in and

mittee is the attending to the catering privileges. They asked for the highest tenders for the privilege, and accepted that of T. C. Washington, who for a certain sum has the right to sell refreshments on the grounds at Moosepath and on the bar-track square.

Mr. Pitfield's work for the exhibition has not been confined by any means to the chairmanship of this committee. He is an energetic director, and has from the first been a firm friend of the exhibition. In another article in this paper is told how he aroused the people from their apathetic indifference at a critical moment.

His work has not been from any selfish motive, because by a regulation which he, with the other directors passed, he cannot exhibit his own goods on the floors of the exhibition building. His work was for the city's good, for the advancement of its interests. These are the kind of citizens that make live cities.

fail to consider an application for assistance very favorably.

The buildings of today are good enough. It would be better if they were located in such a spot that the live stock show could be a part of the main exhibition, but this at present, is impossible. They are well fitted up in the line of power, having one permanent boiler of 125 horse power and providing such additions that the power will equal 250 horse. The Ball and Wheelock engines will drive the machinery, the former getting its own steam from a locomotive boiler sent from London, Ontario.

The lighting of the buildings depends upon the Calkin Electric Light Co., which has the contract for lighting the city with electric lights in the near future. It will take a mile and a half of wire to wire the buildings and furnish electricity to 100 lamps of 2000 candle power each.

Many more things, interesting in themselves and showing the growth of the exhibition, might be written, but this article is confined to certain limits and the same information will in a great measure be found under other heads.

W. H. BELL,
25 KING STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

—GENERAL AGENT FOR—
HEINTZMAN & CO'S. PIANOS.
NEWCOMBE & CO'S.
CORNWALL & CO'S. ORGANS.
DORRERTY & CO'S.

—AND THE CELEBRATED—
New Williams Sewing Machine.

Please call and examine our stock at 25 King Street, before you purchase. I will make a special discount for cash during Exhibition at my store.

W. H. BELL.

1854 — 1890

Our first advertisement Teas, see Morning News, 3d July 1854, was 50 Chests.

Our stock today is:

1223 lb. Ch. from London, medium grades.
495 " " from Foochow, fine to finest.
above in store here.

722 lb. Ch. fine to finest, yungchow, sargones, Padraes, ex. Steamship "Sennos" from Foochow, China to New York, thence to St. John.

527 Do. Do. ex. St. "Strathlorin" due New York 1st Oct. from Foochow. Just crop Teas.

Above direct Teas are the best goods, bought on the best market by experts of first rank, with experience of the sorts which, like BANNER CHOP, have become LANDMARKS in the trade. Chosen on the uncolled crop of the season before the best chops are picked off for other markets. Bought in quantities that give control of brands of highest merit, and secure lowest cost. Sold at one profit only above cost of importation.

Also, India Tea, Ceylon Tea, Blended India and Ceylon.
Ladies every quality. *Hallo Daimnather.*

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China Teas and West India Goods.



IN STORE:

800 Puns Selected Barbados, Antigua and Nevis MOLASSES.
400 Choice Yellow CHEESE.
1,000 Half-Chests CONGOU TEA.
500 Cads CONGOU TEA, 12lb. each.
1,500 Bbls. SUGAR, quality from low yellow to granulated.
300 Boxes SUGAR, "Paris Lumps."

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Sept. 13, 1890.

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Office: 90 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

A MODEL IN EVERY

THE GREAT CLOTHING
MESSRS. SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

Every Suit Must be a Fit—How Made Their Business—The Hall—Widely Known—Their Custom Business.

Some years ago a man or a suit of ready-made clothing was of remark. Everybody knew were not made for him, even first to wear them, and as poorest people were content mend their own worn out garments buy the cheap clothing "made-made." Yet such cheap, compared with the price suit can be bought at the Old time article was generalized by a wonderful amount cloth, especially noticeable at the trousers and in the arms. There were many other peculiar make that were not noticed, all of which made up nobody wanted to get into avoided.

But of late years there has been a change in ready-made is now made to fit, and a hardly be distinguished from custom work.

In conversation with a firm of Scovil, Fraser & Co. PROGRESS got some very information in regard to the This firm started business Square over two years ago, have worked up a trade that all their expectations.

They began in the right the first things done was to name for their establishment make everybody familiar with this meant considerable expense the firm advertised largely and now, there are very few in the city and province heard of Oak Hall.

But to become known and ers was one thing; to keep it and satisfy them was another firm was also successful. T it stick close to business, wants of their patrons, and them are always on the pre-

Messrs. Scovil, Fraser & been in business a few months removed from Market Square three story building on the and Germain streets. This best in the city, and although placed under considerable expense by the change, the excess fully warranted it at the been steadily on the increase.

The entire building is Scovil, Fraser & Co. On t is the ready made clothing furnishing department, of which carries probably the largest city, and always has the line. The clothing is all made a member of the firm removed, it has got to. Come come so keen that the house clothing invariably goes to of the reasons why ready sells because the buyer that will fit him, and when made and cheap, in the barfied. This is what the prof Hall try to do, and that they cessful is an undisputed fact.

But talking about cheap would want a suit for less coat, vest and trousers. very good suits in Oak H purchased for that money, the best they can do, but got at all prices from \$3.75 stock is large, every suit, there is seldom any trouble tomer a good fit.

"During the exhibition having what they call a ch means something. They are ready for their exhibition v body who wants to see w clothing house can do in th ready-made clothing, with opportunity. Drop into C what PROGRESS saw when establishment recently.

Going up stairs to the visitor passes the office, and struck with the ingenious have of utilizing all possi building. It is on a level landing of the stairs and b interfere with the departm floor. By this means all from the floor up has be The office is well lighted a air about it that impresses

At the head of the sta latest styles in waterproof ent kinds of Macintoshes on wet days can be seen They are all imported from new ones are constantly the patrons of Oak Hall a being able to get the latest

The second floor is c cloths and reserve stock will not attempt to enume be seen there. Messrs. S Co., import their goods fr Scotland, and the stock of and Irish tweeds embrace one could possibly want in goods are all new. Inde

A MODEL IN EVERY WAY.

THE GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE OF MESSRS. SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

Every Suit Must be a Fit—How They Have Made Their Business—The Name "Oak Hall" Widely Known—The Extent of Their Custom Business.

Some years ago a man or boy wearing a suit of ready-made clothing was an object of remark. Everybody knew his clothes were not made for him, even if he was the first to wear them, and as a rule, the poorest people were content to patch and mend their own worn out garments, rather than buy the cheap clothing, known as "ready-made." Yet such clothing was not cheap, compared with the prices at which a suit can be bought at the present time. The old time article was generally recognized by a wonderful amount of superfluous cloth, especially noticeable at the knees of the trousers and in the arms of the coat. There were many other peculiarities in the make that were not noticeable in custom work, all of which made up a suit that nobody wanted to get into it could be avoided.

But of late years there has been a wonderful change in ready-made clothing. It is now made to fit, and a good suit can hardly be distinguished from high priced custom work.

In conversation with a member of the firm of Scovil, Fraser & Co., of Oak Hall, PROGRESS got some very interesting information in regard to the clothing trade. This firm started business on Market Square over two years ago, and in that time have worked up a trade that has exceeded all their expectations.

They began in the right way. One of the first things done was to select a popular name for their establishment, and then make everybody familiar with it. To do this meant considerable expenditure, but the firm advertised largely and judiciously, and now, there are very few people, indeed, in the city and province who have not heard of Oak Hall.

But to become known and draw customers was one thing; to keep those customers and satisfy them was another. In this the firm was also successful. The members of it stick close to business, consider the wants of their patrons, and one or more of them are always on the premises.

Messrs. Scovil, Fraser & Co., had only been in business a few months when they removed from Market Square to the large three story building on the corner of King and Germain streets. This location is the best in the city, and although the firm was placed under considerable additional expense by the change, the extent of its business fully warranted it at the time, and has been steadily on the increase ever since.

The entire building is occupied by Scovil, Fraser & Co. On the ground floor is the ready made clothing and gentlemen's furnishing department, of which Oak Hall carries probably the largest stock in the city, and always has the newest in every line. The clothing is all made to fit, or, as a member of the firm remarked to PROGRESS, it has got to. Competition has become so keen that the house making shoddy clothing invariably goes to the wall. One of the reasons why ready-made clothing sells is because the buyer can get a suit that will fit him, and when he gets it well made and cheap, in the bargain, he is satisfied. This is what the proprietors of Oak Hall try to do, and that they have been successful is an undisputed fact.

But talking about cheap clothing: Who would want a suit for less than \$3.75—coat, vest and trousers. Yet there are very good suits in Oak Hall that can be purchased for that money. This is about the best they can do, but clothing can be got at all prices from \$3.75 to \$20. The stock is large, every suit well made and there is seldom any trouble in giving a customer a good fit.

"During the exhibition the firm intend having what they call a cheap sale. This means something. They have a new stock ready for their exhibition visitors, and anybody who wants to see what a St. John clothing house can do in the way of selling ready-made clothing, will have no better opportunity. Drop into Oak Hall and see what PROGRESS saw when it visited that establishment recently.

Going up stairs to the second floor the visitor passes the office, and will be instantly struck with the ingenious methods the firm have of utilizing all possible space in the building. It is on a level with the first landing of the stairs and built so as not to interfere with the departments on the lower floor. By this means all available space from the floor up has been made use of. The office is well lighted and has a business air about it that impresses one.

At the head of the stairs is found the latest styles in waterproofs. All the different kinds of Macintoshes worn about town on wet days can be seen here at any time. They are all imported from Scotland, and new ones are constantly arriving, so that the patrons of Oak Hall are always sure of being able to get the latest.

The second floor is chiefly devoted to cloths and reserve stock, but PROGRESS will not attempt to enumerate all that is to be seen there. Messrs. Scovil, Fraser & Co., import their goods from England and Scotland, and the stock of English, Scotch and Irish tweeds embraces everything that one could possibly want in that line. The goods are all new. Indeed, last season,

although their stock of Meltons was unusually large, they did not have the making of one overcoat left. Then there is everything here in the way of trimmings, all imported. But it is useless to try and tell of everything to be seen on the long tables that run the whole length of the room.

In addition to the ready-made clothing business, Oak Hall has a very extensive custom trade. Nineteen hands are given constant employment in this branch, which is conducted on the third floor. It is a remarkable fact that although August and September are usually supposed to be dull months with custom tailors, Messrs. Scovil, Fraser & Co., have been more than busy, and with all their hands employed, have three weeks work ahead all the time. The custom department is in charge of a practical man, Mr. J. E. Hogan, who makes visits annually to Boston and New York in connection with the business, and by this means always knows what is going on in the American centres of the trade. He has his cutting and fitting rooms on the second floor.

Oak Hall is a model clothing house, of the present time. It has all the modern ideas and keeps abreast of the times in everything. The building is lighted throughout with arc and incandescent lights, and is an attractive establishment in every way.

INVEST JUDICIOUSLY.

A Very Simple and Profitable Way of Increasing Earnings.

Probably at no period in the world's history has there been a greater tendency to concentrate the labors of individuals than at the present.

Organized effort is most effectual and companies and corporations attain what individuals could not. A community, each member of which, is an expert in a particular line will surpass by far the results of an equal number of independent workers.

Earning money is one thing, judiciously investing it so that it may be retained and the amount increased is another, and the greater experience and opportunity of a carefully managed company enables it to handle funds with less loss and more of profit than could be expected from the individual members thereof.

This is why nineteen men out of twenty will have more money at the end of a certain period by investing a stated amount yearly or half-yearly in one of the Ontario Mutual Life Company's endowment policies. The company has had a successful record for twenty-one years and its present popularity proves that its policy holders who alone constitute the company, have been satisfied with their investments.

Every endowment policy is a simple contract guaranteeing a definite sum at the expiration of a certain period or at death if prior, or a certain amount of cash or paid up assurance in case the holder wishes to cease his payments.

Unlike other policies they are without restrictions, and the assured is at liberty to reside in any locality or to change his employment at will. The company does not aim to mislead by improbable estimates, but can show results of policies matured and paid that are not surpassed by any of its competitors. The company's office in this city is in Chubb's building, and the general agent, Mr. E. M. Sippell, or any of the local agents will be glad to quote rates or give any further information respecting life or endowment policies.

The Selection of the Judges.

Mr. S. S. Hall has really been the active, though not the appointed Chairman of the committee that has had charge of the selection of the judges. Not an easy task by any means, for good judges are not to be had every day. Mr. Hall, however, is a gentleman of large experience in these matters; he has been interested in agriculture for a long time, and his acquaintance with men well versed in the business is extensive. He has acted in the capacity of judge many times himself, and is consequently well calculated to make wise selections for this exhibition.

And so much depends upon having good judges. Competence must be their first qualification, and fairness follows as a matter of course.

One for the Horse.

A veterinary surgeon told his assistant to give a powder to a sick horse. "You take the powder," he explained, "put it in a tin tube, open the horse's mouth, and blow the powder down his throat."

Not long after the assistant came back, looking as sick as people ever get to be. "Did you give the horse the powder?" "I tried to. I put the powder in the tin tube, forced open the horse's mouth, put the tube between his teeth, and—"
"Did you blow the powder down his throat?"
"No; I was going to, but the horse blew first."
—*Boston Journal.*

The Small Brother's Suggestion.

"I am so happy," she said. "Ever since my engagement to Charles the whole world seems different. I do not seem to be in dull, prosaic New Jersey, but in—"
"Lapland?" suggested the small brother.
—*N. Y. Sun.*

From the Headboard of a Grave.

A truth, and a grief, and a blessing,
Disguised them and came this way,
And one was a promise, and one was a doubt,
And one was a rainy day.

And they met betimes with this maiden,
And the promise it spoke and lied,
And the doubt it gibbered and hugged itself,
And the rainy day—the died.
—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

CARE FOR THE PRODUCE.

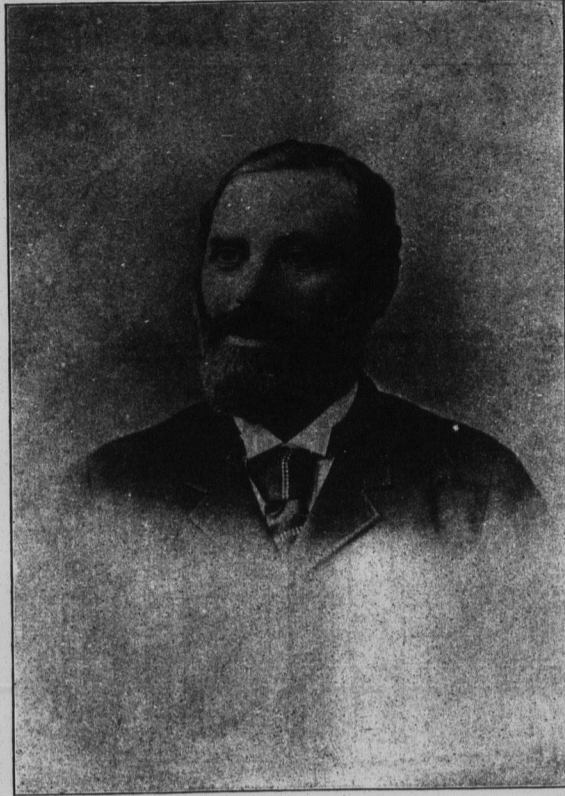
THE AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL CHAIRMAN.

Himself a Farmer and Ex-President of An Agricultural Society, he is Well Calculated to Look After the Farmers' Interest in the Exhibition.

Those who remember the last provincial election will not forget that in the portrait gallery of the candidates published by PROGRESS at that time that of Mr. Wm. Shaw did not appear. The reason: he did not have a

position as any other. This has been one of Chairman Shaw's lookouts, and the space allotted to the produce could not be much improved upon.

Since these sketches are not intended to tell where a man was born or where he got his education, and how much he has, the readers of this cannot expect to learn much here about the chairman of this department. They will be satisfied to know that it is in his hands, and he in his turn will leave no stone unturned to give every one satisfaction. With him as with the



CHAIRMAN WILLIAM SHAW.

photo. Since that time he has become a full fledged M. P. P. and has come under the camera of the assiduous assembly photographer. He had no excuse therefore this time and he appears in person as the chairman of the agricultural and horticultural exhibits.

This appears to have been a most judicious selection, for Mr. Shaw has always taken a keen interest in agriculture. He does business in town and lives in the country, yet is near enough to be always on hand when wanted. For some years he was the hard working and capable president of the agricultural society of St. John, and in that capacity his training will stand him in excellent stead at the present time. He does nothing by halves, and the farmers whose exhibits are mainly in his department can rest assured that they are in good hands. Perhaps Mr. Shaw and Mr. Johnson represent the farmers end of the exhibition more than any other chairmen, the former as stated, having the produce and the latter the stock.

To see that every exhibitor gets a fair chance is a much easier matter than to arrange for every class to have as good a

position as any other. This has been one of Chairman Shaw's lookouts, and the space allotted to the produce could not be much improved upon.

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...made. Chosen before the markets.
...control of the lowest above coat of
...blended India
...Vairnathu.

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CANADA'S INTERNATIONAL FAIR

To be held at St. John, N. B., Sept. 24th to Oct. 4th, 1890.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

British, Foreign,
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Domestic
DRY GOODS,



Ready-Made
Clothing,
and
Smallwares,

Extend to all Merchants and Buyers of Dry Goods and Clothing visiting the Exhibition, a cordial invitation to our extensive Warehouses on Canterbury Street, where they will find one of the largest, best selected and desirable stocks of Dry Goods and Clothing in the Maritime Provinces.

Our FALL STOCK is now complete in every Department, and consists of 298 Cases and Bales of British and Foreign Dry Goods, assorted, as follows:

9 Cases blue black and fancy worsted Coatings, Diagonals, and Corkscrews.	2 Cases fancy Table Linen.	3 Cases Berlin Wool Shawls.
5 " Melton Overcoatings, in the newest colorings.	4 " Linen Towels and Napkins.	1 " Ladies' Jerseys.
5 " blue black and fancy Naps.	4 " Ladies' and Misses' Cashmere and Wool Hose.	2 " Scotch and German Half Hose.
1 " Irish Frieze.	2 " Ladies' I. R. Gossamers.	1 " Reversible Linings.
5 " West of England and fancy Trouserings.	3 " Ties and Scarves, latest styles.	7 Bales English Prints.
4 " Scotch Tweeds.	1 " Frilling.	3 Cases Cretonnes.
1 " blue and black Broads and Doeskins.	2 " Edging and Laces.	2 " Scotch lamb's wool Shirts and Drawers.
1 " black Union Broads.	2 " Linen Handkerchiefs.	5 " Cardigan Jackets.
5 " Mantles and Ulster Cloths.	4 " White Cambric and fancy Cotton Handkerchiefs.	3 " Linen Threads.
4 Bales low priced Meltons, assorted colors.	2 " Silk Handkerchiefs.	2 " Shoe "
4 Cases black and colored, plain and fancy Italians.	3 " Mens' and Boys' fancy Knit and Ringwood Gloves.	15 " Clark's Reels.
4 " fancy Silesias and Sleeve Linings.	3 " Ladies' and Children's Cashmere and Wool Gloves.	49 " Dress Goods, consisting of black and colored wool Cashmeres, black and colored Merinos, black and colored Henriettas, French wool Dress Goods, black and colored Union Cashmeres, plain and fancy Winceys, and Bradford Stuffs—newest colors and latest styles.
3 " black and colored Silesias.	1 " Bibs.	5 Bales Russia Crash and linen Towellings.
3 " black French Canvass.	1 " Tailors' Braids and Bindings.	1 Case colored Table Covers
5 " French and Russia Coat Canvass.	2 " black and colored Skirt Braid	4 Cases Mens' waterproof Tweed Coats, with capes and sleeves.
1 Bale English Coat Canvass.	3 " Muslins and Victoria Lawns.	37 " assorted notions, small wares, and fancy goods.
3 Cases rough brown, and dressed Hollands.	1 " Silk Ribbons.	
1 " black Casbians.	1 " Velvet Ribbons.	
1 " Hair Cloth.	2 " black and colored Silk Plush.	
1 " Velvet and Jean Pocketings.	1 " Silk Velvet for coat collars, in desirable shades.	
10 Bales Hemp Carpets.	5 " Umbrellas.	
9 " Tapestry "	7 " Mohair, pearl, metal, and agate Buttons.	
9 " Striped Hessians.	1 " Bone pant Buttons.	
5 Cases Table Linen.	2 " Combs.	

1136 CASES AND BALES OF DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

135 Bales Grey Cottons, assorted prices and qualities.	11 Cases I. R. Braces.	9 Cases Ivory and Compo. Dress and Mantle Buttons.
33 Cases White Cottons, do do	33 " Grey, Wool and Union Flannels.	8 Bales Camp Blanketing.
6 " 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4 Grey, Plain and Twilled Sheetings.	4 " Navy Flannels.	7 " Grey Blankets, Union and Wool.
6 " 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4 Bleached, Plain and Twilled Sheetings.	3 Cases Fancy Flannels.	16 Cases White Blankets.
4 " 40, 42, 44 and 46 in. Pillow Cottons.	1 " Natural Wool Flannels.	17 Bales Horse Blankets.
11 Bales White and Check Ducks.	4 Bales Scarlet and White Flannels.	5 Cases Jersey Flannels.
5 " Twilled Drills.	7 Cases White, Grey and Colored Shaker Flannels.	10 " Ladies' Merino and Wool Vests.
5 " Blue and Brown Denims.	8 " Fancy Flannelettes.	5 " Canadian Wool Sox.
30 " Black Wadding.	45 " Check and Oxford Shirtings.	4 " Kid Gloves and Mitts (lined).
3 " White Wadding.	33 " Gingham.	13 " Cashmere and Wool Hosiery.
104 Cases 8, 12 and 16 oz. Batting.	5 " Skirtings and Galatea Stripes.	5 " Overalls and Jumpers.
16 " Canadian Wool Tweeds.	17 " Bleached and Unbleached Canton Flannels.	37 " Ready-Made Clothing; containing Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Tweed and Worsted Suits, Tweed, Etoffe and Homespun Pants, and Etoffe Jumpers.
3 " Canadian Union Tweeds.	19 " Cambric Linings and Jeans.	7 " Felt Hats.
5 " Grey Wool and Union Homespun.	9 " Black and Colored Silesias.	3 " Men's and Boy's Caps.
103 " Shirts and Drawers.	25 Cases and Bales Cottonades.	133 " Canadian Prints. Special values.
27 " Knit Top Shirts.	14 " Feather Ticking.	10 " I. R. Coats.
3 " Plain and Fancy Flannel Shirts.	10 " Rock Maple, Union and All Wool.	34 " Assorted Small Wares, Notions and Fancy Goods.
7 " Plain and Fancy Melton Shirts.	11 " Note Paper and Envelopes.	
3 " Rock Maple Shirts.	4 " Boot Laces.	
11 " White and Regatta Shirts.	6 " Toilet Soap.	
13 " Men's Cardigan Jackets.	5 " Silks and Twists.	
2 " Blue Guerneseys.	4 Bales Wrapping Twine.	

The above, with our Stock on hand previous to the receipt of the large purchases enumerated here, makes our Stock specially attractive.

We firmly believe that you can obtain your supplies from us at as close quotations and liberal terms as from any house in Canada. We respectfully ask an inspection either for purchase or comparison.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO., - 30, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 CANTERBURY STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

TO SATISFY

GENERAL SUPERVISOR

W. F. BURDITT, Esq.

To Accomplish—How he got into Position and Overcome.
A newspaper in the detail of an ex-work could not give good an idea of occupies the position. Knowing this, W. F. Burditt, the of the St. John ex-some leading qu-earned anything a

GENERAL

placed at his present ing." What he spoke:

"You want some to my work in con- tion. Well, this grace from some Reynolds or Mr. E. if I must speak you braggadocio.

"I have had no previous exhibition the Toronto exhibi- from business moti- hibition held under Toronto association felt some interest. proposal to follow th here. I have watch Toronto exhibition provement and build- grounds and organiza- tion, and believe has accomplished a material and financi Toronto. This ma- interest in the mo- similar work here.

meetings, however, two committees I d with the organization til sometime in Ju and Mr. Reynolds would act as gener- told them that I had act, than I could nect with my ow there were doubtl could serve them as well with less sa besides that, I thou that some man bette- even if less capable, pose better, becaus more confidence in a very familiar. Howe I could do the wor- than any one else the I consented, so if my failure the responsi- who selected me.

"I assisted Mr. Co with the Industrial E- Victoria Skating Ri- that was in the emp Government at the in Philadelphia, sent- mendation of the ex- vince, and virtuell- vince at the Centenn Government sent no own account. I was the ground of the Do- delphia and the last vious experience is prompted Mr. Cornw when the directors o- cided that it would be some such appointm- of a superintendent w- the building committe- with the main object

TO SATISFY THE PEOPLE.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT W. F. BURDITT FINDS IT DIFFICULT

To Accomplish—His Exhibition Experience and How he Got It—His Work in his Present Position and Some of the Trials he has Overcome.

A newspaper man with much idea of the detail of an exhibition superintendent's work could not be supposed to give as good an idea of it as the gentleman who occupies the position.

Knowing this PROGRESS sought Mr. W. F. Burditt, the general superintendent of the St. John exhibition, and asking him some leading questions about how he arranged anything about such work and was

arrangement of exhibits and allotment of space. At previous exhibitions there has been a great lack of system, a general pulling and hauling at the chairman of different committees, and finally a grand scramble for the best positions and biggest spaces, every exhibitor looking out for himself as best he may. The directors concluded that it would be better to make some one man responsible for the general arrangement of exhibits and the allotment of space to individual exhibitors. It was natural that they should look for a man of some experience in such matters, but after all, good judgment and general knowledge of the nature and requirements of the various kinds of goods is the principal requisite. A little knowledge of human

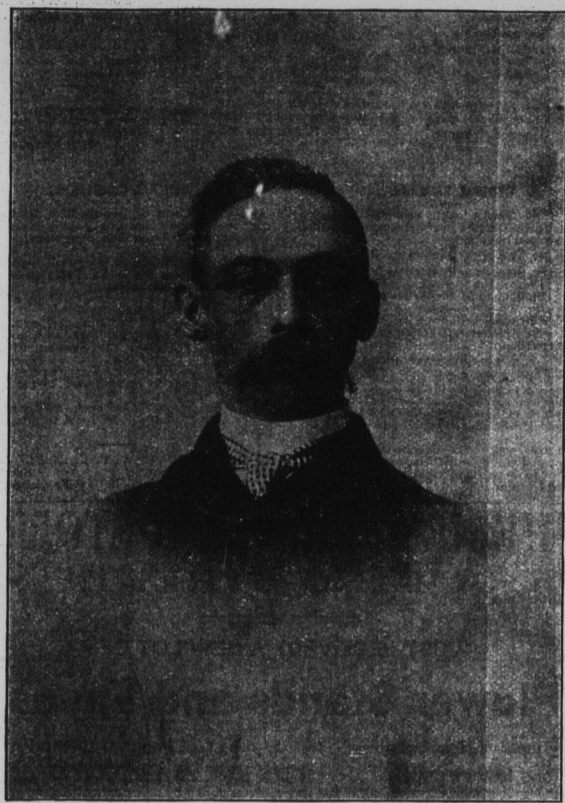
the best general effect. Before considering this question or while considering it I made a careful survey of the buildings to ascertain how they could be utilized to best advantage. To consult with the average exhibitor in a matter of this kind is almost worse than useless, because each considers the particular class of goods in the sale or production of which he is interested of far more importance than any other; but I have been glad to hear the views of different parties and endeavored to take a disinterested and impartial survey of the whole question. In connection with laying out the general plans, such matters as providing sufficient aisles and walking space for visitors as well as frontage and exhibiting space for exhibitors had to be considered. When I had decided on the general arrangement and made drawings of the plans they were submitted to the building committee, adopted and approved of in the same form as you now have them engraved. Reason and necessity have required some slight modifications in the plans, but the arrangement of exhibits will be essential as laid out in the original plans.

"I have, of course, all along freely advised with the directors, particularly the president, Mr. Everett, chairman of building committee, treasurer, Mr. Reynolds, and the secretary, Mr. Cornwall, and am indebted to all of them for much valuable assistance and advice.

"I have only referred to that part of my work which was more particularly contemplated when the appointment was made but incidentally I have had a good deal of other work to do in connection with repairs to buildings, arranging for electric lighting, cleaning of buildings and all sorts of preparatory work under direction of the building committee."

There was a sudden termination to the interview at this point, some exhibitor demanding Mr. Burditt's attention in hot haste.

PROGRESS has had something to do with the superintendent since he entered upon his duties and adds its testimony to the careful and painstaking way he has performed them. No trouble was too much for him; his sole aim has been to satisfy the exhibitors and at the same time do his duty by the committee.



GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT W. F. BURDITT.

placed at his present task got him "talking." What he says is best told as he spoke:

"You want some information in regard to my work in connection with the exhibition. Well, this would come with better grace from some other than myself—Mr. Reynolds or Mr. Everett for instance—but if I must speak you will excuse the seeming braggadocio.

"I have had more or less to do with previous exhibitions and having attended the Toronto exhibition almost annually, from business motives, since the first exhibition held under the auspices of the Toronto association in 1879, I naturally felt some interest from the first in the proposal to follow the example of Toronto, here. I have watched the development of Toronto exhibition association—the improvement and enlargement of their grounds and buildings, since its organization, and believe that their association has accomplished an immense amount of material and financial good for the city of Toronto. This made me take particular interest in the movement to attempt a similar work here. Apart from attending meetings, however, and working on one or two committees I did little in connection with the organization of this exhibition until sometime in July when Mr. Cornwall and Mr. Reynolds came to me to ask if I would act as general superintendent. I told them that I had plenty to do, more, in fact, than I could find time to do in connection with my own business, and that there were doubtless, many men who could serve them or the public just as well with less sacrifice to themselves; besides that, I thought (and still think) that some man better known to the public, even if less capable, would serve their purpose better, because people would have more confidence in a name with which they were familiar. However, they insisted that I could do the work they wanted better than any one else they knew of, and finally I consented, so if my part of the work is a failure the responsibility rests with those who selected me.

"The first thing I did after accepting the appointment was to consider what general arrangement and disposal of the different classes of exhibits would display them to

nature is also a good qualification to have thrown in. Whether the directors have struck the right man for the work, they and the public will have to judge. I have devoted many spare moments to a careful study of every detail connected with the city part of the exhibition since I accepted the appointment, and for the past three weeks my time has been exclusively devoted to it almost night and day, and I have many times wondered why I was such a consummate ass as to undertake all this extra work and worry when I could have done myself far more good by attending in a quiet way to my own business.

"I assisted Mr. Cornwall in connection with the Industrial Exhibition, held in the Victoria Skating Rink in 1876, and after that was in the employ of the Dominion Government at the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia, sent there at the recommendation of the exhibitors from this province, and virtually represented this province at the Centennial, as the Provincial Government sent no representative on its own account. I was among the first on the ground of the Dominion staff at Philadelphia and the last to leave. This previous experience is, I suppose, what prompted Mr. Cornwall to recommend me when the directors of our association decided that it would be necessary to make some such appointment. The appointment of a superintendent was recommended by the building committee in the first instance with the main object of systematizing the

A RUSHING SECRETARY.

THE ONE MAN OF ALL OTHERS FOR THE PLACE.

An Attempt to Speak of Him and His Work—Full of Originality and Inventiveness—What "Inventor" Says About the Past of Mr. Cornwall.

To write about Secretary Ira Cornwall, to describe the man and his work, as well as the man at his work, to give some idea of his energy, inventiveness and originality, to speak of his thorough sympathy with the great task he has undertaken; in fact to give a proper pen picture of him is more than the writer would care to attempt. Three fourths of the people have heard of him—but a small proportion of them

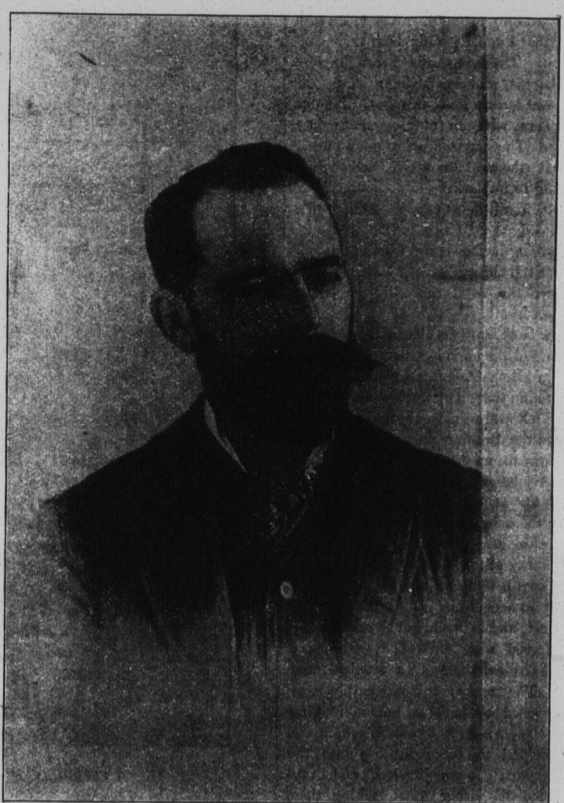
imagine he went to work on the St. John carnival, and so far as his work went, made a success of it. Combinations over which he had no control counteracted the effect of his hard work and brought the carnival committee face to face with a rather disagreeable deficit, but the enthusiastic Cornwall who worked night and day could not shoulder all the blame of that.

Previous experience with civic bodies, with boards of trade and exhibition associations, has taught Mr. Cornwall much that stands him in excellent stead just at present when he practically shoulders the work of the exhibition. He has the benefit of an able body of directors who are supposed to, and do for the matter of that, direct all things in connection with the

In 1875 he was, from among a number of candidates, chosen Secretary and Manager of the New Brunswick Manufacturers and Mechanics' Exhibition, held in the city of St. John, and generally admitted to be the most successful and attractive industrial show that ever took place in the province. The exhibition gave a direct stimulus to production and manufacture of all kinds. . . .

The success of this provincial exhibition induced the committee to appoint Mr. Cornwall permanent secretary of the Manufacturers' and Mechanics' association of the province, and also secretary to the provincial advisory board for the adequate representation of New Brunswick at the great Centennial exhibition held at Philadelphia in 1876, where, largely through his efforts, the province had an extensive and valuable display, on account of which she carried off several honors, besides giving her that publicity and prominence which a young country so much requires. Mr. Cornwall at his own expense did a deal to form the excellent display made by New Brunswick in 1884 at the Edinburgh Forestry exhibition, where her various woods for durability, color, and grain were very much admired. Like most men in new countries, he has had a varied experience, that specially qualifies him for exhibition work, which like every other business is all the better for being carried on by trained officials. In his younger days, Mr. Cornwall served for a while in a country shop, and trading with the Indians, then in a grocery store, also a draper's establishment, both located in the city of Hamilton, Ontario. Subsequently manager in a large tannery and leather warehouse, and after this conducting a commission business and insurance agency on his own account, the latter embracing fire, marine, life, accident, fidelity guarantee, steam boiler, and plate glass insurance; and the knowledge thus acquired, together with the journalistic experience related above, has given him an acquaintance with materials and details and large experience in advertising which, in connection with exhibitions, is of immense value. . . .

In addition to his knowledge of the Great Dominion, he is very well acquainted with this country, where he has principally resided for the last seven years, and during that time, in connection with business matters, traveled in it extensively, thus forming an acquaintance with our chief towns and business centres as well as our system of business generally, and as the result of his experience and observation he is certain that if New Brunswick and her many resources were better known in Great Britain her manufacturing and agricultural industries would be vastly developed, and her capital city of St. John made even a larger transatlantic port than at present, as it is excellently situated both for steamships and sailing vessels, and connected by rail with all parts of Canada and the United States. Of his confidence in this idea of a large and profitable commerce springing up between New Brunswick and Great Britain he has given practical proofs by acting for some time in this country as agent for the province, free of expense to the country, which is a strong evidence of his faith in her future commercial activity. When the Colonial and Indian Exhibition was projected Mr. Cornwall returned to Canada, and at his own expense travelled not only in New Brunswick, but also in Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Ontario, and Quebec, to assist in producing an exhibit worthy of the Dominion, using for this purpose the press and the platform, as well as personally canvassing manufacturers and others, and no doubt this energetic step contributed much to the splendid Canadian display now at South Kensington. In this exhibit New Brunswick holds an honorable place, and the beautiful timber trophy, which at the suggestion of Mr. Cornwall her Government erected in the principal Canadian Court, is one of the most striking objects in the great show. A number of the New Brunswick exhibitors, believing it would be to the public interest if Mr. Cornwall took charge of her display, to that end had an influential signed petition presented to her Government praying for his appointment as Provincial Commissioner at the Exhibition, and at the advice and request of several friends and exhibitors he accepted the position, which, apart from his special duties, enabled him to render considerable service to the dominion generally by assisting to arrange the various exhibits. In addition to being Provincial Commissioner at South Kensington, he also represented New Brunswick as Agent-General, paying, however, special attention to such matters as immigration, export trade, and commerce generally, and other subjects of importance. He also organized and took charge of the Canadian press exhibit and reading room, to which the most prominent daily and weekly journals from all parts of the dominion are sent. Mr. Cornwall was chairman of the exhibitor's committee, which took an active part in agitating for a proper representation of Canadian food supplies, and which committee also prepared an admirable report upon cold-air storage, which was largely circulated in Canada. Mr. Cornwall was late and early at his post and always glad to give information to inquirers, or otherwise benefit Canada in general, and New Brunswick in particular, which, largely through his energy, we may fairly say was in all her interests well to the front in the great show. The display itself was an excellent one, and she has attained that distinct prominence which both directly and indirectly must vastly conduce to her benefit.



SECRETARY IRA CORNWALL.

have seen him, and consequently, PROGRESS prints his portrait, not only with the full knowledge that he deserves this tribute to his work, but knowing that his presence in these pages will give them an added interest which is worth many times the cost of engraving. At the same time it is glad to be able to pay some fitting tribute to his work for St. John—not only in connection with this exhibition, but with other things that have done much to advance the true interests of the city.

The writer's acquaintance dates back but a few years since Mr. Cornwall's connection with the Board of Trade and the exhibition association, but in that time he has shown what a man of energy and ability and unflinching persistence can accomplish. Against greater odds than anyone can

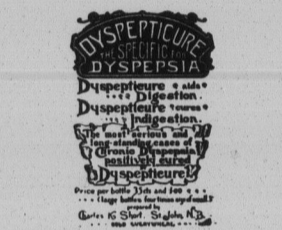
exhibition, but it is one thing to direct and another to perform. On Mr. Cornwall falls the performance.

The writer has spent some odd half hours in his office watching him and his clerks at the work of the exhibition with much curious interest. One of the things that must occur to an onlooker is the thorough system that must guide everything. Nothing can be overlooked; nothing can be left undone if the affairs of the office would go smoothly along and without complaint. Everything has its place and must be found there. The special books made for this work and the difficulty of learning new hands how to handle such an amount of work, must be one of the most difficult tasks of the secretary. To answer correspondence satisfactorily and judiciously is another task of importance. To do this thoroughly Mr. Cornwall has always employed a typewriter and stenographer who takes his correspondence from dictation and in a short time submits a bundle of letters neatly written on the type writer for his supervision.

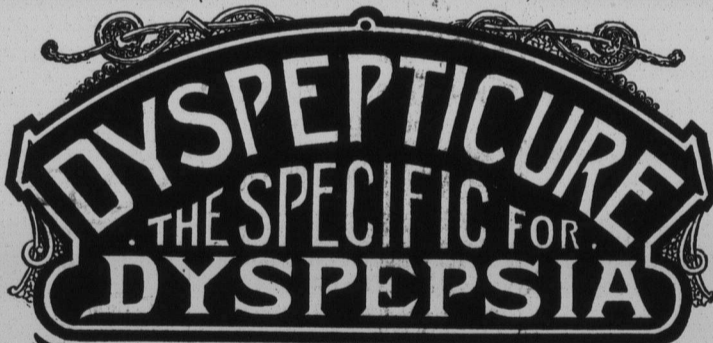
Much of the knowledge the people have of this exhibition arises from Mr. Cornwall's incessant and interesting notes which are published in every issue of the press of the province. He makes it a point to send news, not stale matter, to the outside press, and when the time for advertising arrives treats them all alike and as liberally as the association can afford to. The result of such treatment is that the newspapers give generous notices to the preparations for the exhibition and keep the people well posted on what the directors are doing.

Some three or four years ago when the Indian and Colonial Exhibition was being held in England, Invention devoted a good deal of time and space to the representatives from the different colonies. Among them was Mr. Cornwall. The sketch published then is rather stale now, but some of it is sufficiently interesting to reproduce.

Invention says that "in commercial circles Mr. Cornwall is known as the 'exhibition manager' for his province, because his name has both journalistically and officially been for some years connected with such enterprises in New Brunswick, as well as in the neighboring provinces of Nova Scotia, Prince Edward's Island, Quebec, and Ontario. In Canada, local exhibitions of arts, manufactures, and agriculture are frequently held, and for the past twenty years Mr. Cornwall attended at most of these gatherings, either in an official capacity or as a correspondent for several papers, among which we may enumerate the Hamilton Daily Spectator, the Montreal Daily Gazette, and Ottawa Farmer. In addition to this journalistic experience, he has written several pamphlets on commercial subjects, especially on the woods and wood industries of New Brunswick, and these publications were well received by the people, and largely quoted by the press and in official handbooks, both of the Provincial and Dominion Governments.



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TREET,

DEFENDING THE JAIL.

THE SUSPICIONS AND COURAGE OF THE KEEPER'S SON.

He Prevents the Escape of a Noted Convict and His Partner—Firing From Behind a Barricade, the Boy "Fills Them with Bloodshot."

In the pioneer days of Minnesota my father was elected sheriff of — county, and in due time our family took up its residence in the county jail. I was the only child, and was at that time about thirteen years old. About a month after we took possession we received a prisoner who was known over a wide circle of country as Black Jim, horse thief, robber, and general desperado. He was a man about 30 years of age, very dark complexion, quick and wiry, and his capture was hailed as a great event. Officers had been after him for over two years, and two of them who had turned up missing were believed to have been shot down by the desperado. He was not a man to be trifled with. After he had been remanded to the higher court, Black Jim was so quiet and humble that the extra guards were dismissed, and he was looked after by our regular turnkey, who was a middle-aged man named Andrews.

The jail was built of stone, and was the only stone jail in the State at the time. The prison part was twelve feet wide by the width of the building, making a corridor about 12 by 30. There were no cells in this corridor, but it was a clear space, with bunks for five or six prisoners. It was shut in by iron bars running from top to bottom, and admission was had by a single door. The windows were small and well guarded. There was no fear of Black Jim or any other prisoner getting out if properly looked after.

Two weeks after our prisoner was remanded father was called upon to organize a posse and seek the capture of a gang of horse thieves raiding in a neighborhood twenty miles away. I heard his instructions to Andrews before he left. He said: "Don't take your eye off Black Jim. This afternoon my wife will go on duty, and you can sleep and be ready for night." "Oh, you needn't be afraid of anything going wrong," replied Andrews. "I'd just like to see Jim hoodwink me, and I can watch for three days and nights, if necessary."

I saw that father didn't like his boasting, but was in a hurry to be off, and he left right away after dinner. Andrews took up his station in an armchair in the corridor and I brought in some wood for the big stove, (it was October), filled up the water pails, and was busy for an hour or two. I happened to be in the corridor when the gate bell rang, and was sent out to answer it. The caller was a keen-looking man about 40 years old, pretty well dressed, and he had a package under his arm. When he had followed me into the jail building he said to Andrews:

"I am Lawyer Thomas of Brockville, and have come to see my client." Black Jim's examination had taken place at a town eight miles away, and neither Andrews, my mother, nor my self had been present, therefore we did not know any of the lawyers in the case. Father had not said anything about visitors, and when Lawyer Thomas demanded an interview with his client, Andrews did not hesitate to let him into the ward. From the moment I saw Thomas at the gate I took a dislike to him. I set him down as a bad man. I wanted to protest when Andrews let him into the corridor, but I hadn't the assurance. After he was in I made bold to say: "You ought to have asked mother first."

"Pah! What does your mother know about matters in here?" "I don't believe he's a lawyer!" "Of course he is! Why would he say so if he wasn't?"

As soon as the lawyer had entered the corridor he was heartily greeted by Black Jim, and the two retired to the further end and sat down to be out of ear shot of the turnkey. There they talked for a long two hours, and then Thomas came forward and said:

"I discover that I have left some important papers at the hotel, and must go for them. Will it be against the rules if I call again this evening?"

We had no rules about visitors, as this was our first prisoner, and Andrews promptly replied that the lawyer could return and remain until 9 o'clock. I saw some money slipped into his hand, and he was all smiles as he bowed Thomas out. I went and told mother, and added that I believed he was some friend of Black Jim's, instead of being his lawyer, but she replied that Andrews was a faithful man, and was probably satisfied that everything was all right. Black Jim went to his bunk, and I took advantage of this fact to remove the sash from the rear window of the corridor over the bench the pair had occupied during their confab. This done, I went up to the hotel, our village had only one, and I went direct to the stable to see if Thomas had come in a buggy. Nothing of the sort had arrived. Then I discovered that no stranger was stopping at the hotel. I made inquiries of several citizens, and no one had seen a man of Thomas's description. Then I asked who had been Black Jim's lawyer at the examination, and was told that his name was McCormack.

I returned home to give mother these facts, and while they aroused considerable anxiety, she could not fully credit my assertions that the so-called Thomas was there to help Black Jim get away. She cautioned Andrews without telling him what I had discovered, but he assured her that he knew Thomas to be a lawyer, and that there wasn't the slightest foundation for suspicion or anxiety. This silenced me and reassured mother, but I was by no means convinced.

Darkness came about 5 o'clock, and at half-past 5 I let Thomas in again. He had a pretty large bundle under his arm, and I noticed that his boots were muddy. He handed Andrews some cigars, got off a joke or two, and was admitted to the corridor. The two had no sooner started for the further end than I started for the window. Carefully lifting out the loose sash I found that I could plainly hear their conversation. The first words I caught were from Thomas, who was saying:

"—at least a mile, I guess. It's due west of here, with an old log house in a clearing. The horses are two good ones." "What's the weather outside," asked Jim. "Going to be dark." "Well, it will be as easy as rolling off a log."

"Anything in the house worth taking?" "Can't tell till we have a look. I wonder where the devil this cold air comes from."

I drew back, softly replaced the sash, and then entered the corridor to tell Andrews. He sat in his chair, half asleep, and it occurred to me that if I called him off his post the fellows would suspect something. I entered the dwelling part and related the particulars to mother. I remember how white her face grew as she listened to me. She was for at once sending me out for some of the neighbors, but when we came to reflect we remembered that father had taken twenty of the best men in his posse, and we could think of no one who would be likely to accept our call. Andrews was at his post, and he could not be called away or conferred with. We had as arms a double-barrelled shotgun, a revolver, and a rifle. The turnkey had the revolver, or was supposed to have it, but in looking around the corridor I found it hanging on a nail behind the door leading into the dwelling part. It was loaded, and I myself loaded the other arms, taking them into the front and back doors were in the locks. I removed them without Andrews's knowledge.

Now, to understand what took place, you must have the lay of the jail. It was only one story high. There was a door at either end of the corridor. Midway there was a door and a passageway to the dwelling part, which was composed of three rooms. There were two windows in the corridor, both strongly defended, and the doors were very massive. The door into the dwelling part was only an ordinary light door. When 9 o'clock came I stood in this doorway, with mother looking over my shoulder, and we had all the weapons on the kitchen table. I had the front door key in my hand, ready to let Thomas out in case nothing happened. He and Jim came to the iron door and shook hands, and Jim said:

"Well, I shall depend on you to get those witnesses." "Oh, of course, of course," was the reply. "I may drop in some day next week with some good news."

"I hope so." "Well, keep up your courage. Good-by." "Good-by."

Andrews turned the key and let Thomas out into the corridor. None of them had seen us, because we were further down. Andrews had swung the door about half shut when Thomas turned on him and struck him with his fist behind the ear. The turnkey fell in a heap, and then Thomas drew a revolver and struck him twice with the butt of it. By this time Black Jim was out in the corridor, and I saw a revolver in his hand. Mother screamed out as Thomas struck the turnkey a second time, and both villains made a dash for us. I shut the door in their faces, however, and it was bolted as they came against it. We ran through to the kitchen, and in five minutes we had the passage barricaded with the table, a cupboard, and several chairs. If they broke down the door we were to make our fight here.

After a few kicks on the door the fellows left it possibly intending to go out. They found the keys gone, however, and likewise discovered that getting out of the corridor was not getting out of jail. It seemed that Thomas had brought nothing with him but clothing and firearms, having planned to dispose of the turnkey just as he did. They could find nothing but a stick of wood to work at the doors or windows with, and they made no progress towards liberty. They were working for half an hour before they realized that the way to liberty was through the dwelling part. They no doubt supposed mother and I had fled, for they began at the door without calling to us. They kicked the panels out and reached through and unbolted it. I wanted to fire, but mother restrained me, hoping it would be unnecessary. As the door swung open I shouted to them, and they could not help seeing the barricade. They drew back, and Black Jim said:

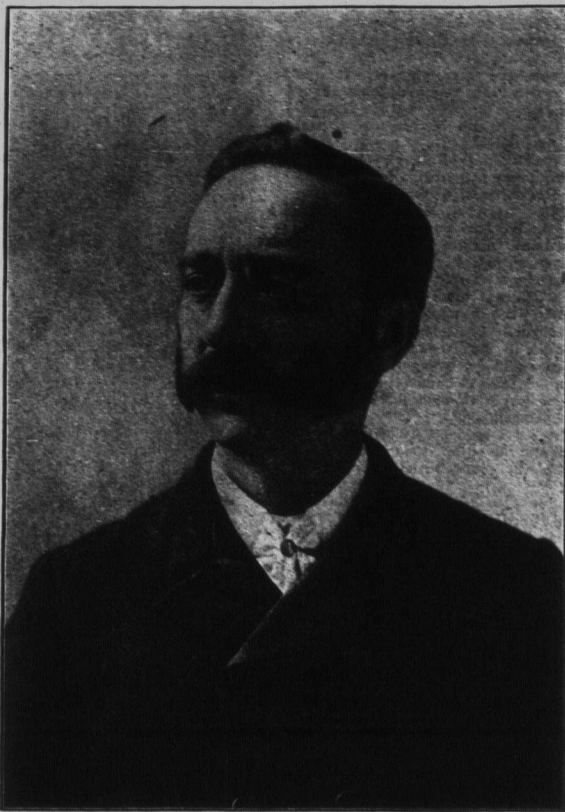
WORK OF THE SCHOOLS.

EVERY COUNTY BUT ONE WELL REPRESENTED.

The Chairman of the Committee, Mr. H. J. Thorne—The Larger School Districts Send the Larger Exhibits—Some of the Work Shown.

There is no department of the exhibition that will attract more attention from all classes of people than that devoted to education. All remember the interest excited some time ago by the exhibit in St. John of the school work which was afterward taken to the great London exhibition, and which

five years. As far as provision has been made for that class of work in New Brunswick it will be found that the utmost attention possible has been given to the subject, and the results surprising, even to the most sanguine. There are exhibits from every section of the province of the work of the schools. The towns have participated to a greater extent than country districts, but this is only natural on account of the greater facilities afforded them for doing that class of work. One noticeable feature in this exhibition is that the matter has been neatly and uniformly bound. This has been done for



CHAIRMAN H. J. THORNE.

caused so much favorable comment there from educationists from all parts of the world. Education is a subject which lies very closely to the hearts of the people of this province, and since the inception of our free common school system there is nothing in which advancement has been more rapid or substantial. In an exhibition of this kind it is of course to be expected that manual work will be the most prominent feature, but as this embodies the results obtained from many departments of knowledge, it is more complete and exhaustive than at first sight might be supposed. There is a great demand being made upon our schools for technical training, and as demand has been intensified by the attention which has been drawn to this subject by means of the great exhibitions which have been held during the last twenty-

country districts and the smaller graded schools by the Board of Education, while the larger schools defray their own expenses for binding. As might be expected, the schools of the city of St. John, will present the largest and most varied exhibit, but in proportion to their facilities other localities are in no wise behind, and the display, as a whole, will indicate by comparison the great progress that is each year being made by our public schools. Mr. H. J. Thorne has been a hard worker for the advancement of the exhibition. He presides over the committee in charge of the educational exhibit. As chairman of the St. John board of school trustees, he is thoroughly interested in educational matters, and the choice of the association was a good one.

"See here, Mrs. —, we don't want to hurt you or the cub, but we are determined to get out of this if we have to kill you both!" "Throw us that front-door key or we'll murder you," added his companion. "Mother and I were both trembling, but still we were not cowards. The brutal attack on Andrews had given us courage instead of taking it away. She would not trust herself to answer, but I replied: "I will shoot if you attempt to enter the passage!" "Are they armed?" I heard Thomas ask. "May have a revolver."

"We've got to go that way, and we've no time to lose. It's only a woman and a cub, anyhow." I was kneeling down behind the barricade, with the shotgun peered through a big crevice, and I cocked both barrels. Mother was behind me, having the revolver in hand. Shielding their bodies behind the jambs, the fellows fired two shots apiece into the barricade, and then made a rush. I pulled both barrels as soon as I saw them, and for sixty seconds there was smoke, shouts, curses, and groans. I knew that both of them were down, but as they kept firing I could not say whether they were hurt or not. After the rumpus had died out, Black Jim called:

"For God's sake give me some water! You've done for the both of us!" Peering above the barricade I could see them on the floor, and after making sure there was no trap we tore away the defence and went to their aid. The shot gun was loaded with bird shot of good size, and the range had been only ten feet. Thomas had got his dose in the right leg and hip, and Black Jim, who was crouching down as I fired, was wounded in the face and shoulder. Both thought they were done for, and made no resistance as we dragged them into the ward. When we had the door locked I went for help and a doctor, and after an hour secured both. Then we found that Andrews was as good as dead, his skull being fractured, and that the two desperados were only severely wounded. It was only ten days before they were moving about the corridor. Father returned home next morning, and I went with him to the old clearing and found two superb horses. The "lawyer" was simply Black Jim's partner out of jail. Each was sentenced to prison for life, and it was only two years ago that I saw Black Jim as I went through the Minnesota State prison. Thomas, as he was always called, died about ten years ago.—N. Y. Sun.

NEW BRUNSWICK TROTTING CIRCUIT, 1890.

Including the Tracks at St. Stephen, Fredericton, and St. John, Province of New Brunswick.

\$8,750 IN PURSES.

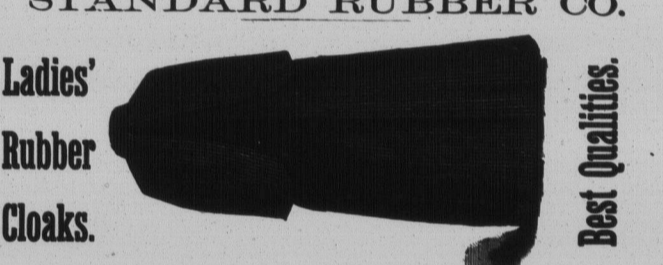
ST. STEPHEN, 10th & 11th Sept. ST. JOHN, 24th & 25th Sept. FREDERICTON, 17th & 18th " ST. JOHN, 29th & 30th Sept.

Table with columns for St. Stephen Park, Fredericton Park Association, and Moosepath Park, listing purses and race details for various dates in September.

GENERAL REMARKS. THE Three Tracks herein mentioned, are conveniently situated for horsemen who may desire to attend these races. By the New Brunswick Ry. From St. Stephen to Fredericton is 94 miles. From Fredericton to St. John is 87 miles. From St. John to St. Stephen is 117 miles. The New Brunswick Railway will give the following reduced freight rates, to horsemen attending any of these meetings: ON HORSE, SELLY AND GROOM, St. Stephen to Fredericton, \$5.00; Fredericton to St. John, 2.00; St. John to St. Stephen, 3.00; Woodstock to Fredericton, via McAdam, 5.00; Woodstock to St. Mary's opp. Fredericton, 3.00. These are good tracks and all members of the N. B. Ry., and the different managements will use every effort to have these races conducted strictly according to rule.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE, 94 KING STREET.

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Advertisement for FIRE PLATE GLASS INSURANCE, R.W. FRANK & CO. PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N.B. STEAM BOILER INSPECTION INSURANCE. ACCIDENT

Advertisement for Oyster House, 5 NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE. -STRANGERS- Will do well to call at our place for Oyster Chowder. Clam Chowder, served daily at 10 CENTS. A BOWL. Fresh Oysters served at all hours up to 12 p.m., and in all styles. C. H. JACKSON.

IN THE SALVA... Gen. Booth's Order... Gen. Booth, in his... tions for Salvation... "while our soldiers... away from active service... really necessary for the... either by conversation... it is not to the interest... of the army that... place without suffic... ance." He further... ment should be mad... Take place, between p... a reasonable prospect... selves and their fami... decent comfort. The... tion or take part in... seems likely to end i... the difference of age... position of the parties... inability of either pa... duties that would de... their new relation... person who is all that... platform may be enter... band or wife." The General adds: soldiers who are col... whom they are not ma... tarily continue to live... having deserted husba... extraordinary reasons... gather unlawfully so... separate. But while... be laid down which w... it would naturally be... who wishes to be a... woman with whom he... unwilling or where... sons to the contrary... every soldier must co... the flag continually co... care."

The army's "Article... mit the contracting p... declaration that "we... marriage for the sake... ness and interests of... these will be further... cause we believe that... us better to please... more earnestly and su... work in the Salvation... promise that we will... riage in any way to... God, our affection for... faithfulness in the ar... always to regard our... a Salvation Army s... quarters, and to arr... and to train all in it... influence or authorit... ient service in the ar... from sickness, deat... cease to be efficient... that the remaining on... best of his or her abi... promises."—Fall Mal...

THE GIRL

Advice to the Girl... I may as well be fr... do not like the maid... She is usurping the p... and if I were he I... "But," says Ethilda... agement!" Perhaps... too much of it. Whe... invalid something to... you do offer a dainty... little acid that quick... a great hunger com... heart in the same way... scious that you are p... but do not for a min... rogate and do the w... a true appreciation... easily obtained. Man... a savage, and the hun... to him. Your eyes m... they need not anno... sending an invitation... almost any man you... flower is, and, after... tell you either the v... grows surrounded and... leaves, and to get it... a stem—you have to... it carefully, but in a... other is guarded by... though it stands up... way, it resists, except... sweetness, the one br... from the parent tree... good lesson in a flow... the hollyhocks plant... are the forward beaut... flowers; you see the... heads, and are convinc... out faith is of little... of a dainty perfume... little lady, whose qu... charms—the mignonet... see the masculine gi... ups"; you can see the... gaudy sunflower; you... one in the scarlet ger... think of them all and... one worth having, w... restful in color, are n... trude themselves on... "Take us."—Ruth A... An Excellent... Jack Potts—There... of killing the Louisi... not been tried yet... Matt Chew—What... Jack Potts—Quit bu...

IN THE SALVATION ARMY.

Gen. Booth's Order Governing Courtships and Matrimony.

Gen. Booth, in his "orders and regulations for Salvation soldiers," says that "while our soldiers should avoid taking away from active service more time than is really necessary for the purpose of courting, either by conversation or correspondence, it is not to the interest of the parties nor of the army that marriage should take place without sufficient previous acquaintance."

The general adds: "No persons can be soldiers who are cohabiting with those to whom they are not married, or who voluntarily continue to live in the position of having deserted husband or wife, except for extraordinary reasons. Persons living together unlawfully should either marry or separate. But while no absolute rule can be laid down which will apply to all cases, it would naturally be the duty of the man who wishes to be a soldier to marry the woman with whom he lived unless she was unwilling or there were some strong reasons to the contrary. In these matters every soldier must consider the honor of the flag continually committed to his or her care."

The army's "Articles of Marriage" commit the contracting parties to the solemn declaration that "we have not sought this marriage for the sake of our own happiness and interests only, although we hope these will be furthered thereby; but because we believe that the union will enable us better to please and serve God, and more earnestly and successfully to fight and work in the Salvation Army. We hereby promise that we will not allow our marriage in any way to lessen our devotion to God, our affection for our comrades, or our faithfulness in the army. We also promise always to regard our home in every way as a Salvation Army soldiers' or officers' quarters, and to arrange it accordingly, and to train all in it who may be under our influence or authority for faithful and efficient service in the army. Should either of us from sickness, death, or any other cause, cease to be efficient soldiers, we engage that the remaining one shall continue to the best of his or her ability to fulfill all these promises."

THE GIRL WHO WOOS.

Advice to the Girl Who Must not Woo for a Husband.

I may as well be frank at once and say I do not like the maid who does the wooing. She is usurping the privilege of her knight, and if I were he I would turn and flee. "But," says Ethelinda, "he needs encouragement!" Perhaps he does. But not too much of it. When you want to give an invalid something to increase his appetite you do not offer to eat for him; instead you offer a dainty bit, a little spicy, or a little acid that quickens the taste and makes a great hunger come. Treat your sweetheart in the same way. Let him be conscious that you are pleased with his liking; but do not for a minute take away his prerogative and do the wooing. No man has a true appreciation for good things too easily obtained. Man is yet a little bit of a savage, and the hunt is always a delight to him. Your eyes may reflect his love, but they need not announce your first, thereby sending an invitation. My dear girl, ask almost any man you know what his favorite flower is, and, after he has thought, he will tell you either the violet or the rose. One grows surrounded and protected by green leaves, and to get it perfect—that is, with a stem—you have to reach down and pluck it carefully, but in a determined way. The other is guarded by sharp thorns, and though it stands up in a most dignified way, it resists, except by its encouraging sweetness, the one brave enough to take it from the parent tree. You can learn a good lesson in a flower garden; you see the hollyhocks plant and know that they are the forward beauties of the world of flowers; you see the lilies with their bowed heads, and are convinced that beauty without faith is of little worth; you are aware of a dainty perfume, and know that the little lady, whose qualities surpass her charms—the mignonette—is near; you can see the masculine girl in "Johnny-Jump-ups"; you can see the positive one in the gaudy sunflower; you can see the aggressive one in the scarlet geranium, and you can think of them all and conclude that, the one worth having, sweet of perfume and restful in color, are not the ones that protrude themselves on your vision, and say, "Take us,"—Ruth Ashmore.

An unusually short-sighted editor once printed this notice:

"I will take a good dog in payment for one year's subscription."

The next day forty-three dogs were sent to the office. The day afterwards, when the news had spread out into the country, 400 farmers sent two dogs apiece by express, with eight baskets of puppies, all marked C. O. D. The office found its way into neighboring states, and before the end of the week there were 800 dogs, tied with ropes, in the editor's front and back yards. His paper was not published for six days, and the government tax amounted to \$800.—Ex.

No Hopes.

A racy story is told of an old lady who refused to be comforted by her pastor's assurance that when he left her she would have a better pastor as his successor.

"Na, na!" she said, "I have seen fourteen changes in the ministers since I attended the kirk, and everyone has been waur than anither."—Ex.

Not Enough to Spoil His Trousers, Though.

Mrs. Cashley—You have dropped your handkerchief on the floor, Mr. Van Dudekin.

Van Dudekin (preparing to get on his knees)—I did it with a purpose, dear Mrs. Cashley—Edith, I love you. Will you be my wife?—Puck.

But Onnershod Eads'n.

Mr. Gordon Settairs (angrily)—That dog of yours is barking all night! Mr. Onnershod—So is yours! Mr. Gordon Settairs—Well, I've got used to mine.—Puck.

Unbrellas Repaired! Dual, 948 Union Street.

Writing to Assist Men.

"Mornin', madam! Want any combs, brushes, hairpins, table cloths, towels, lead pencils, tooth brushes, or chewing gum?"

The peddler put his hat on the floor, and opened his pack as he asked the question. "No, sir," said the woman, sharply, "and I don't want any dime novels, nor chalk eggs, nor five cent calico, nor tooth powder, nor pigs-in-clover puzzles, nor lamp wicks, nor eye salve, nor corn plaster, nor liquid blue."

"Just so. And I suppose it's no use to ask whether you'd like to look at a bottle of wrinkle filin' for old complexions?"

"Not a bit, sir, and I know you haven't got any books on good manners, or you'd read 'em yourself occasionally."

"None of the people I call on would appreciate 'em, madam. And now if you think you have no use for the celebrated invisible ear trumpet that you can fasten in your kitchen window and hear everything your neighbors say, or the famous long-range kitchen telescope that will bring every backyard within half a mile of your house so close to you that you can almost smell the pipes the men are smokin' on the back stoops, I'll be goin'."

"Hold on!" exclaimed the woman of the house. "I don't know but I would like to buy those two articles, if they don't cost too much."

"All right, madam," rejoined the peddler, "if I see any chap that's got 'em to sell I'll steer him round this way. Mornin', madam."

He picked up his hat, put it on his head sideways, and went down the steps whistling Little Annie Rooney, leaving a large, crooked-nosed, raw-boned woman standing on the porch gasping in inarticulate rage.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

She had Annie's Pretty Well Sized Up.

One summer evening an old farmer sat on his door step smoking a pipe before going to bed. Presently a tramp approached and said:

"Good evening, sir."

"Good evening," answered the farmer.

"I have been walking a long distance," said the tramp "and if you will permit me, I'll sit a few minutes on your doorstep."

"All right," was the answer.

The two men fell into conversation, and as the farmer discovered his guest to be an intelligent man their talk was continued until a late hour.

"Would you mind giving me a mug of cider?" asked the tramp at length.

"Not at all," said the farmer, "I will do it with pleasure."

The cider was produced and disposed of in a summary fashion, and then came the next request:

"I've travelled a good distance today, and I should like very much to lodge with you, if you have no objection."

"All right," answered the farmer, "I can accommodate you."

Meanwhile the wife who had long before retired, and was listening to the conversation from her bedroom, called out:

"No, you won't; I won't have him here. Come, husband, it's time for you to come in and lock up."

"Madam," said the tramp, seriously, turning in the direction of the voice, "you should not speak so abruptly to a stranger. You might be entertaining an angel unaware."

"I ain't a mite afraid," returned the old lady calmly, "angels don't come around begging cedar after dark."—Mifflingburgh Times.

A Fruitful Advertisement.

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Unbrellas Repaired! Dual, 948 Union Street.

THE FIRST IMPRESSIONS

OF THE EXHIBITION UPON THE OPENING DAY.

Will Depend Somewhat Upon the Reception Committee.—Mr. W. M. Jarvis, the Chairman—System Brought into Every Department of Work.

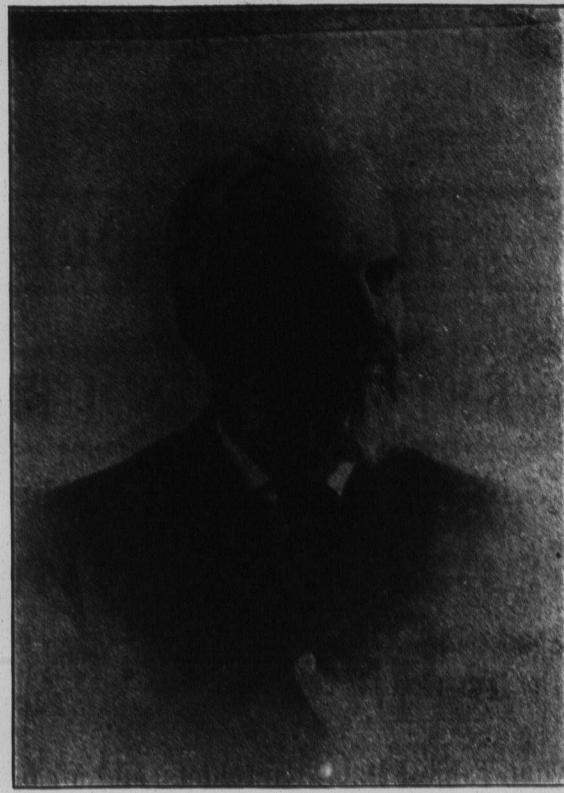
There is an old and fairly true saying to the effect that first impressions are lasting. The exceptions to this rather prove than disprove it. The crowd that throngs the exhibition building will receive its first impressions when the formal opening takes place Wednesday afternoon next, and upon

some idea of the work ahead of the exhibition reception committee.

Their arrangements must be such that they will work without a hitch. Everything must be on time in order to satisfy the impatient people who want to be moving about.

This is but a part of the task set for Mr. Jarvis and his committee. The good fortune of entertaining distinguished visitors—if there are any—falls to them, and they must look to it and see that their stay is made as pleasant as possible.

The value of some men on committees does not lie in their ability to work and suggest ideas so much as to inquire into



CHAIRMAN W. M. JARVIS.

that impression depends in some measure the success of the undertaking. The reception committee, presided over by Mr. W. M. Jarvis, has charge of this part of the exhibition. It is a harder task than most of us who have had nothing to do with exhibitions imagine. To do everything just right and not to do too much would puzzle a more painstaking Chairman than Mr. Jarvis—and to find such a person would be difficult.

To listen after the opening and hear the remarks about those on the platform, to hear the discussions about who were and who were not, and who should have been invited will give the uninitiated

those advanced by other people. Mr. W. M. Jarvis is such a man. He is intensely practical, and if a suggestion is advanced the first question asked by Mr. Jarvis will be for information as to its utility and what is of equal importance, the expense connected with it. Once satisfied upon these points the scheme will have no warmer advocate, but it must have the good points.

Another strong point of many members of the association, Mr. Jarvis among them, which no doubt arises from their successful business connection is their thorough system. The certain result has been the introduction of an almost perfect system into every department of exhibition work.

TRAVELLERS Insurance Company OF HARTFORD, CONN. Assets, \$11,918,000. Liabilities, \$9,647,500. Surplus, \$2,270,500. Life and Endowment Policies: BEST IN THE MARKET. WORLD WIDE AND NON-FORFEITABLE REGULAR LIFE, LIMITED PAYMENT, REGULAR ENDOWMENTS, ANNUITY PLAN, ETC., ETC. Accident Policies: COVERING ACCIDENTS OF TRAVEL, SPORT, OR BUSINESS—AT HOME OR ABROAD. Accident Tickets: JUST THE THING FOR TRAVELLERS, BUT NOT LIMITED TO ACCIDENTS OF TRAVEL. Rates and all other information furnished on application to T. B. ROBINSON, Agent, RICHARD RODGERS, Sub-Agent.

NEURALGIA. Cronier's Neuralgia Pills. A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and Headache. For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street. A. R. BLISS, 9 CANTERBURY STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. Electrical Expert, Contractor and Manufacturer. Complete Electric Lighting Plants; Motors of all sizes; Incandescent Wiring.

CANADA'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION Industrial and Agricultural Fair, SAINT JOHN, N. B. SEPTEMBER 24th to OCTOBER 4th, 1890. \$12,000 IN PREMIUMS. \$12,000 Competition open to the World; Space and Power Free; a large Array of Special Attractions; Ample Accommodation for Visitors at low rates; Special Excursions on all Railways and Steamboats. For prize list, entry forms and full information, address, IRA CORNWALL, Secretary Exhibition Association. Union City Hotel, NO. 10 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Is now open to the Public. NO better location in the city, only 4 minutes' walk from the I. C. R. Depot and International Steamboat Landing, Facing Market Square. Remember this building is on the corner of King and Prince William Streets. NO BIG PRICES—But good fare at moderate prices. Call on us and satisfy yourself that we will try to make you feel at home. Don't forget No. 10, "Blue Sign." Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated at low rates. A. L. SPENCER, Manager.

FIRE INSURANCE! 36 Years of uninterrupted Success. THE PHENIX INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD. ESTABLISHED 1854. I solicit a share of your Insurance for this first-class Company. FRED. J. G. KNOWLTON, General Agent, 46 Prince Street, St. John, N. B.

ARRIVAL OF BIG MID-SUMMER STOCK.

LATEST Novelties in Boots and Shoes. Lowest Prices on Record. Our Old Stock Selling at Cost. Come to the Popular 20th Century Store, 12 Charlotte Street, opposite Barnes & Murray's. Women's very fine Douglas Kid Common Sense Boots, \$1.75; Misses' very fine Douglas Spring Heel Boots, 11 to 12, only \$1.45; Misses' very fine Douglas Spring Heel Boots, 6 to 11, only \$1.00; Children's Spring Heel Grained Boots, 6 to 10, only \$1.00; Misses' Spring Heel Grained, 11 to 12, only \$1.00; Women's very fine Douglas Kid Button Boots, only \$1.50; Women's very fine American Kid Boots, full heels, only \$1.50; Men's Boston Squares Button Boots, \$2.25; Women's Heavy Oiled Padded Button Boots, only \$1.50; Women's very fine Douglas Kid Button Boots, only \$1.50; Women's French Process American Boots, only \$2.00; Women's very fine New York Boots, only \$2.25; Children's Spring Heel Boots, in great variety, 6 to 12; Children's very heavy Grained Balmain Boots, only \$1.50; Infants' Button and Lace Boots, 6 to 12; Youth's Canvas Shoes, very heavy soles, 6 to 12; Misses' Spring Heel Button Shoes, only \$1.50; Women's fine Douglas Shoes, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Women's French manufactured Slippers, 6 to 12; Misses' Patent Leather Slippers, only \$1.00; Women's very heavy laced Grained Boots, only \$1.50; Women's very heavy laced Grained Boots, only \$1.50; Men's solid leather Brogue Boots, only \$1.50; Men's very heavy Balmain, \$1.75 and up; Men's Douglas Dress Boots, \$2.50 worth \$3.50; Men's Calf Shoes, in broken sizes, \$1.25 and up; Men's solid leather Log Boots, \$1.75, \$1.50 and up; Youth's School Boots with Tap Soles, 6 to 12. A large stock of F. E. Island Tweeds and Blankets cheap.

TRYON WOOLEN MFG. CO., Proprietors. J. A. REID, Manager.

GO TO KERR'S COOL ICE CREAM PARLORS AND GET A DELICIOUS ICE CREAM. ALSO CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF First-class Confectionery! Cream Chips! Cream Chips! still in great demand. 70 KING STREET, OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL. Telephone Connection.

The Truth, We are giving away a CARPET ROCKER for a \$2.00 bill. The Whole Truth, We have a Bedroom Suit—a Genuine Bargain for \$22.00. And Nothing but the Truth! HATTREES for \$8.00. At CHAS. E. REYNOLDS, 101 Charlotte Street. SYDNEY STREET CASH GROCERY.

ALWAYS selling Groceries—good groceries. Always selling them for cash and cash prices. Bargains in dry goods are picked up quickly. Groceries sold for cash should be a greater bargain to you. You must buy them; then why not come to the Store with a fresh stock where cash prices are the unvarying rule. Try it, and you will find great satisfaction. We keep all groceries as good as the market affords. HARDRESS CLARKE.

BISSELL'S GOLD MEDAL. The best sweeper the Bissell Co. make, and the finest in the world. It contains the famous Bissell's brush action, which makes it self-adjusting to every kind of carpet. Their new patent pure bristle brush will wear no texture and will last a lifetime. The Gold Medal is complete in its mechanism, rich in appearance, durable in construction. SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY A. O. SKINNER. —noiseless, dustless, faultless. As thoroughly tested as a watch before it leaves the factory. Every sweeper has the maker's guarantee. Rubber friction, rubber friction protector, hand-decoration, nickel finish. Perfect as can be—and a child can use it. For a present, something most appropriate. For yourself, something you will prize.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 Prince William Street. Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases. We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE. We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED AT GORBELL ART STORE, 214 Union St. A large lot of Essels cheap. Come and see them. TO PAINTERS.

TRANSFER GRAINING PAPERS, a perfect imitation of the natural woods, OAK, WOOD, HUNGARIAN ARB, now in stock. Price, \$1.00 per Roll. Full instructions given. F. E. HOLMAN, 48 KING STREET.

LADIES' LOOK! Cape Cloaks, Only \$1.75. GENTS' AND BOYS' TWEED & RUBBER COATS, The Tweed with and without Capes; sewed as usual. FRANK S. ALLWOOD'S EQUITY SALE. There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), on the corner of Prince William and Princess Streets, in the City of Saint John, on MONDAY, the 15th day of December next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to a Decree of the Supreme Court in Equity, made therein pending between W. Watson Allen, Plaintiff, and Thomas F. Davies, Mary B. Davies and John H. Armstrong, Defendants; and by agreement between W. Watson Allen, Plaintiff, and Mary B. Davies and John H. Armstrong, Defendants; with the approval of the undersigned Master in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the Bill of Complaint, in the said cause and in the said Decreeal Order as follows:—

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

1 CARLOAD ABOVE HIGH-CLASS OIL NOW LANDING. 550 BBLs. (Now disp. to arrive) Each Bushel & Gallon. Although very much superior to any other Oil in market, prices are made as low as any. Good for lamps and stoves. J. D. SHATFORD.

THE FARMERS' INTEREST

WILL BE CENTERED ON THE SPECIAL BUTTER DEPARTMENT.

Where the Entries for the \$300 in Premiums Will be Placed—The List of Entries Shows the Widespread Interest in the Contest Throughout the Provinces.

No department will excite more interest among the country people who visit the exhibition than that which contains the dairy entries, and especially that section of it which is set apart for the competitors for Manchester, Robertson & Allison's special prizes for butter.

The fact that the competition is open to the maritime provinces and is accompanied by such generous prizes is sufficient inducement for every good butter maker to enter the contest. That a large number of them have done so will be very apparent from the accompanying list.

It is not the purpose of this article to inquire into the motives that prompted Manchester, Robertson & Allison to offer \$500 in butter premiums, but rather to show the benefits that may come from such a generous offer and the wide spread interest in the competition.

If one could know all the circumstances under which most butter is made he would be less inclined to wonder that there is so small a percentage of good butter on the market.

Still every farmer thinks that his is the best, and he only begins to realize that there must be some difference when he comes to the large markets and finds that his next neighbor's butter not only sells quicker than his, but brings all the way from two to five cents more per pound. He cannot understand it at first, and it is only after repeated experiences of this kind that brings him to the conclusion that there must be something wrong with his butter. The fault must be there. What makes this all the harder to understand is the simple fact that the country store keeper will give him the same price as he does his neighbor. He knows that he cannot get it in the market; why should the store keeper give it to him?

That puzzles him until he finds out accidentally that this is done to keep his trade; that the store keeper dare not have two prices, one for good and one for bad butter, unless he would lose some of his best customers.

Then our friend begins to inquire what is wrong. Why is his butter not as good as his neighbors? He can vouch for the milk. It has all the richness and sweetness of any milk.

Not being a reader of dairy papers he does not understand the new systems that have made the making of good butter comparatively easy. He can only find out what he wants to know in one way: by going to his neighbor and asking him how he gets the better of him. The average farmer does not stand upon such ceremony that he would object at all to this. So our friend goes and learns something. He finds to his surprise that instead of being poured directly after the straining into large flat pans, such as are in his dairy, that the milk is allowed to cool and then poured into cans, one of which holds as much as three or four pans, which are placed in a tank of ice water. It will have to remain there about twelve hours, perhaps less, when the cream will all have collected and be ready for the churn as sweet as the new milk. He does not find any old-fashioned churns that break the back and the hearts of so many women, but a "new fangled one" with one of the strong farm hands churning. This opened his eyes, because at home his wife and daughter not only do the milking, but the churning as well. He sees dairy salt too for the first time, and learns how much should be put in a pound of butter. He knew his was salted by "guess," and for the first time finds out why it is possible to have butter evenly salted all the year round. He goes home with new knowledge and a resolve to profit by it. If he does he will find that in a short time he will sell his butter as rapidly as his neighbor.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison, through their special prizes, are doing this in a larger way. They are bringing the people together to look at the work of their neighbors' hands in the hope that all may learn something, and that the general butter product will be improved. Competent judges will pass upon the butter sent to the exhibition. The association has made a point of that and has secured as good men as could be had for the work. The maritime provinces have as great advantages as any section of country in Canada for the making of butter, and there is no reason in the world why they should not place the very best upon the market. If they did so the benefit would be so vast that it would be difficult to calculate. Figures are not available. No man seems to be able to form a correct estimate of the butter product in New Brunswick these latter years, but if better butter brings better prices—and there can be no doubt of that—imagine what financial benefit it would be to the farmers of the country if all of them improved the quality of their dairy product.

This is what such inducements as Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison offer are bound in the end to accomplish.

Long, Selected Chair Cases to Rent in all their Seating by Duval, 249 Union street.

Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison's Special Butter Competition.

(Sec. 1.—Butter to be in crocks or firkins of not less than 25 pounds weight.)

Mrs. N. B. Milberry, Wicklow, N. B. O. W. Wetmore, Clifton, King's county, N. B.

Agnes Andrews, Little River, Sheffield N. B. Royal W. Ferguson, Hampstead, N. B. H. Fairweather, Hampton, N. B. John H. King, Smith's Creek, N. B. Ebenezer Smith, Smith Town, King's county, N. B. Henry O. Walker, Bridgetown, N. S. Samuel Sanders, Round Hill, Annapolis county, N. S. Isabella Ross, North Bedeque, P. E. I. Mrs. D. W. Mercereau, Blissville, Sunbury county, N. B. Joseph H. Gorham, Gray's Mill, via Clifton, King's county, N. B. J. R. Hornbrook, Berwick, N. B. Mrs. R. E. Bagnall, New Glasgow, N. S. Jos. R. Taylor, Rockland Station, N. B. G. J. C. White, Hampton, N. B. H. F. Grosvenor, Canterbury, N. B. J. R. Starr, Town Plot, N. S. Nevin McAlpine, Mott's Station, N. B. Minnie Dobson, Sussex, N. B. C. W. George, Upper Sackville, N. B. D. McBrien, Golden Grove, N. B. W. Herbert DeVeber, Woodstock, N. B. Mrs. Geo. A. McIntyre, Sussex Corner, N. B. C. W. Stockton, Sussex, N. B. Wm. Harper, Jacksonville, N. B. Byron C. Shaw, Victoria Corner, N. B. Thomas McKeand, Albert, N. B. Mrs. Chas. T. Barnes, Sussex, N. B. Walter A. McFate, Golden Grove, N. B. John F. Harper, Jacksonville, N. B. Joseph S. Whitehouse, Knowlesville, N. B. Joseph Newcomb, Taylor Village, N. B. Mrs. F. C. Colpitts, Elgin, N. B. Mrs. Howard Trueman, Point de Bute, N. B. Frank Reynolds, Petitcodiac, N. B. S. L. Peters, Queenstown, N. B. Mrs. S. D. Woodbury, Sussex, N. B. Mrs. John Manchester, Apohaqui, N. B. J. T. Barnes, Sussex, N. B. E. B. Beer, Sussex, N. B. Mrs. A. Alward, Butternut Ridge, N. B. Mrs. S. E. Clarke, Hibernia, Queens county, N. B. Mrs. B. J. Crawford, Andover, N. B. F. C. Johnson, Wolfville, N. S. W. S. T. C. Sands, Loch Lomond, N. B. Geo. A. Treadwell, Manguerville, N. B. Mrs. Wm. Duncan, Sr., Bon Accord, Carleton county, N. B. Mrs. Stewart, Kilburn, N. B. Mrs. A. Hunter, Bon Accord, Carleton county, N. B. Miss Bella McPheal, Bon Accord, Carleton county, N. B. Mrs. Wm. McKenzie, Bon Accord, Carleton county, N. B. Mrs. J. Fenithler, Bon Accord, Carleton county, N. B. Mrs. Wm. Duncan, Jr., Bon Accord, Carleton county, N. B. Mrs. A. Barker, Bon Accord, Carleton county, N. B. Mrs. T. Cummings, Kentar, N. B. Miss R. Barclay, Upper Kentar, N. B. Mrs. James Atken, Bon Accord, Carleton county, N. B. Mrs. James S. White, Oromocto, N. B. A. B. Holder, Holdersville, Kings county, N. B. S. S. Ryan, Moncton, N. B. Mrs. M. Masten, Canterbury, N. B. G. J. Forbes, Duck Creek, Gagetown, N. B. J. Everett Fenwick, Apohaqui, Kings county, N. B. Chas. Foster, Kingston, Kings county, N. B. C. L. Blakney, Elgin, N. B. R. H. Bayard, Welsford, N. B. John T. Matherson, Cross Roads, Pictou county, N. S. Alfred Creighton, Green Hill, Pictou county, N. S. Mrs. J. Farquhar, Upper Renton, N. B. William McDevitt, Lakeville, Westmorland county, N. B. William Maynes, Rothesay, N. B. Mrs. W. H. Robinson, Smithtown, N. B. Girls' Prize.

(Sec. 2.—Butter, made by farmers' daughters not over 16 years of age, to be in crocks or firkins of not less than 15 pounds.)

Blanche D. King, Smith's Creek, N. B. J. R. Hornbrook, Berwick, N. B. Miss Nettie Bagnall, New Glasgow, N. S. Nellie MacAlpine, Mott's, N. B. Ada E. Dunham, Hampstead, N. B. Florence Menzie, Stewarton, N. B. Ruth E. Newcomb, Taylor Village, N. B. M. W. McFate, Golden Grove, King's county, N. B. Miss Reynolds, Petitcodiac, N. B. I. Trueman, Point de Bute, N. B. Lily Manchester, Apohaqui, N. B. Agnes M. Alward, Butternut Ridge, N. B. Villetta Colpitts, Pleasant Vale, Elgin, N. B. Myrtle Fullerton, Point de Bute, N. B. Miss Blakney, Elgin, N. B. Sweepstake Prize Competition.

(Sec. 3.—30 pounds weight of butter or over, in crocks or firkins.)

O. W. Wetmore, Clifton, King's county, N. B. Bertram L. Moore, Moore's Mills, N. B. John H. King, Smith's Creek, N. B. G. J. Coulter White, Hampton, N. B. Ebenezer Smith, Smithtown, King's county, N. B. Joseph H. Gorham, Gray's Mills, Clifton, N. B. Mrs. W. H. Robinson, Smithtown, N. B. Mrs. R. E. Bagnall, New Glasgow, N. S. H. Fairweather, Hampton, N. B. J. R. Taylor, Rockland Station, N. B. H. F. Grosvenor, Canterbury, N. B. J. R. Starr, Town Plot, N. S. H. Fairweather, Hampton, King's county, N. B. Minnie Dobson, Sussex, N. B. G. V. Peck, Albert, Albert county, N. B. W. Herbert DeVeber, Woodstock, N. B. Mrs. Geo. A. McIntyre, Sussex Corner, N. B. Jas. Brignell, Yarmouth, N. S. Thos. McKeand, Albert, N. B. Wm. Harper, Jacksonville, N. B. Jas. Shaw, 170 Waterloo street, St. John. Mrs. Howard Trueman, Point de Bute, N. B. Frank Reynolds, Petitcodiac, N. B. S. L. Peters, Queenstown, N. B. Mrs. John Manchester, Apohaqui, N. B. E. B. Beer, Sussex, N. B. Mrs. B. S. Crawford, Andover, N. B.

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F. C. Johnson, Wolfville, N. S. J. F. Taylor, Rothesay, N. B. G. A. Treadwell, Manguerville, N. B. David McBrien, Golden Grove, N. B. Wm. Shaw, St. John, N. B. J. Everett Fenwick, Apohaqui, King's county, N. B. John T. Matherson, Cross Roads, Pictou county, N. S. Alfred Creighton, Green Hill, Pictou county, N. S. W. Maynes, Rothesay, N. B. Combining Business with Pleasure. Grace—I shouldn't think Belle would be willing to marry Dick Mengott. They say he is a somnambulist and gets up and walks about the house every night. Mabel—Oh, that's no objection. He could carry the baby while he was asleep, you know.—Burlington Free Press.

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ON MOOSEPAT

WHERE THE LIVE SHOW

How the Arrangement of the Show was Divided. M. Johnson at the Head of the Erection of New Buildings.

When the exhibition agricultural society res... and make as good a... with their combined... the pertinent question... The association had gro... on the barrack square at



the view that the entire... be held there. The agri... the other hand presented... case that with ground... Moosepath they were in... tion to make an attracti... there than the associat... barrack square. They... standpoint of their soci... bound to popularize thei... it was possible, and th... track for horse racing... animals to advantage th... the facilities offered by... the city. Whenever the live st... buildings would of nee... created, and why not have

OBEEDIENCE TO

A Delectable Anecdote... Czar, and the Prus... The editor of Gil Blas... vouches for the truth of... leon I. was entertaining... and the Prussian King... Tilsit, when the conver... loyalty. "My soldiers obey me... Czar. "And mine are anxious... added Napoleon. At the suggestion of... a test of devotion was ag... royal party were breaki... copy of a building tha... street. Each member wa... his soldiers and command... the window. Napoleon... "Call the 'Gardiste' m... manded, and Marceau app... "Will you obey any o... asked Napoleon. "Yes, sire." "Blindly, whatever it... "Blindly, sire." "Then jump out of the... "But I have a wife a... sire." "I will care for them... the Gardiste Marceau, wit... walked to the window an... "Call a private of the... ordered the Czar, whos... The soldier came. "What's your name?" "Ivan Ivanovitch." "Well, Ivan, just thro... that window." "Yes, father," answer... and he did it. "Command the bravest... come here," said the Pr... servant. A six-foot wh... orders across his breat... forehead, entered. "My friend," explain... show their loyalty a Fre... guardsman have jumped... that window. Have you... the same?" "Is it for the Fatherlan... "No." "Then I refuse to do it

ON MOOSEPATH'S TURN,

WHERE THE LIVE STOCK WILL BE SHOWN.

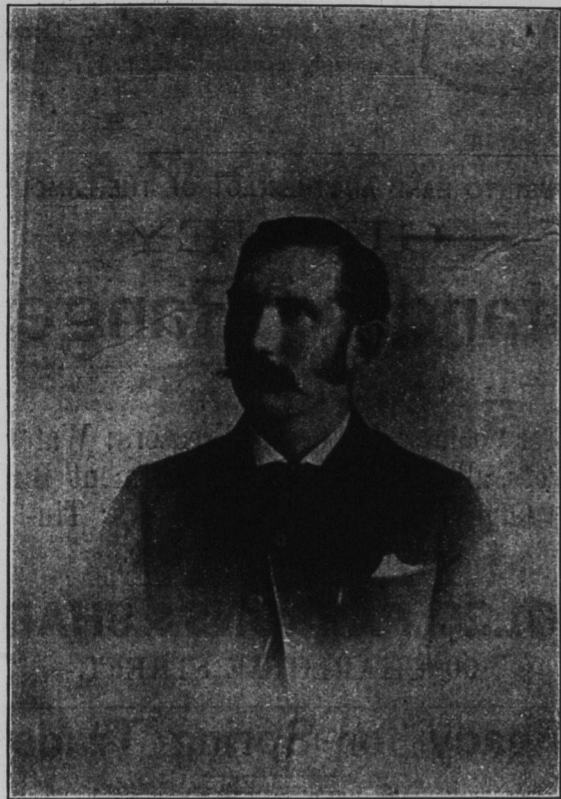
How the Arrangement was Discussed and the Show was Divided—Chairman John M. Johnson at the Head of Affairs—The Erection of New Buildings.

When the exhibition association and the agricultural society resolved to join forces and make as good a show as they could with their combined strength and efforts, the pertinent question of location arose. The association had grounds and buildings on the barrack square and were inclined to

path as well as any other place. They presented the advantages of the railway connection between the exhibition buildings and Moosepath, and in the end persuaded the association to agree with their views, and divide the show—the live stock at Moosepath and the manufacturers at the Barrack square.

This course has been criticised freely, but as the exhibition draws near people are more and more inclined to view it with favor.

President John M. Johnson of the Agricultural Society, is chairman of the live stock committee, and has pretty complete



CHAIRMAN J. M. JOHNSON.

the view that the entire exhibition should be held there. The agricultural society on the other hand presented their view of the case that with grounds under lease at Moosepath they were in a far better position to make an attractive live stock show there than the association could on the barrack square. They argued from the standpoint of their society that they were bound to popularize their grounds as far as it was possible, and that with a splendid track for horse racing and showing the animals to advantage they could discount the facilities offered by the association in the city.

control of all the arrangements at Moosepath. To find a better man for the position in St. John would be difficult. Mr. Johnson is an enthusiast on stock matters and the most wide awake importer of pure bred cattle in the city.

His committee has had plenty to do, plenty to arrange and look after. The erection of the buildings has been a rapid work which required much careful supervision and suggestion. Chairman Johnson is just the man for the task, because above all he is practical. Besides his interest in pure bred cattle Mr. Johnson has also a keen appreciation of thorough bred horses. He is owner of some fast ones and gives all the help he can to good honest racing.

OBDIENCE TO THE DEATH.

A Delectable Anecdote of Napoleon, the Czar, and the Prussian King.

The editor of *Gil Blas*, in his last issue, vouches for the truth of this story: Napoleon I. was entertaining the Czar Alexander and the Prussian King at breakfast in Tilsit, when the conversation turned on loyalty.

"My soldiers obey me blindly," said the Czar.

"And mine are anxious to die for me," added Napoleon.

At the suggestion of the Prussian King a test of devotion was agreed upon. The royal party were breakfasting in the fifth story of a building that faced a paved street. Each member was to call in one of his soldiers and command him to jump from the window. Napoleon made his first test.

"Call the 'Gardiste Marceau,' he commanded, and Marceau appeared.

"Will you obey any order I give you?" asked Napoleon.

"Yes, sire."

"Blindly, whatever it is?"

"Blindly, sire."

"Then jump out of the window."

"But I have a wife and two children, sire."

"I will care for them. Forward!" And the Gardiste Marceau, with a military salute walked to the window and leaped out.

"Call a private of the body guard," ordered the Czar, whose turn came next. The soldier came.

"What's your name?"

"Ivan Ivanovitch."

"Well, Ivan, just throw yourself out of that window."

"Yes, father," answered the guardsman, and he did it.

"Command the bravest of my soldiers to come here," said the Prussian king to his servant. A six-foot uhlán, with a row of orders across his breast and a scar on his forehead, entered.

"My friend," explained the king, "to show their loyalty a French and a Russian guardsman have jumped at command from that window. Have you the pluck to do the same?"

"Is it for the Fatherland?"

"No."

"Then I refuse to do it."

Gil Blas thinks this anecdote contains a fine lesson for German army officers of the present.

He Was Through with Fanny.

At a provincial theatre, where Fanny was playing a tragic part, a very drunken man staggered down the aisle to a front seat in the orchestra. He watched the actress attentively, so much so that she caught his eye several times, and as she pronounced these words: "I can love you no longer," the man rose, put on his hat, bowed profoundly to Miss Danvenport, said with much drunken gravity: "That settles it," and left the theatre.—*Life*.

In Another Light.

Fond Young Mother—What a pity that babies can't talk!

Husband—I think it's a great blessing!

Fond Young Mother—Why, Harry, how can you talk so?

Husband—Well, if babies could talk they'd do a lot of swearing when half a dozen women get at them and teased them for hours at a time.—*Lawrence American*.

Not a Good Sign.

Laura—Mamma, Mr. Jinxley said last night that I reminded him of his first wife. I wonder if that is any indication that he intends to propose?

Mrs. Figg—I think not, my dear. When she was living, I do not think they passed a day without a fight.—*Terre Haute Express*.

Embarrassing.

Mr. Bellows—You know those prayer book looking things that hold a pack of cards?

Miss Slowboy—Yes. Did you take one to church by mistake?

Mr. Bellows—No; took a prayer book to the poker club.—*Brooklyn Life*.

Many Years Ago.

Woman—Why don't you go to work?

Old Tramp—Electricity spoiled my trade.

How was that?

I used to be a messenger boy.—*Detroit Free Press*.

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WHY HE WAS POPULAR.

A Clergyman Whose Congregation Never Deserted Him.

A clergyman was lamenting the fact that his congregation appeared to be restless during his sermons, and declared that many of the members of his flock would get up right at a time when he fancied himself most impressive and would leave the house. "That's bad," answered a young preacher "but I must say that I do not experience any such annoyance. Not a single member of my congregation gets up and goes out during services."

"You don't say so?" the first speaker exclaimed. "How do you manage it?"

"I don't manage it at all—seems to manage itself."

"Don't they complain when you preach a long sermon?"

"No, I've never heard a word of complaint."

"That is indeed singular. Your people must have been exceptionally well brought up."

"No, I think not."

"Then you must be one of the most eloquent of men. What is the style of your preaching?"

"Oh, rather dry. I am compelled to admit. I do not possess the faculty of drawing an interesting illustration or of throwing out a bright idea."

"Well, well; I have never heard of anything so wonderful. And you tell me that no one ever gets up and goes out?"

"Yes, that's what I tell you."

"Well, I don't understand it at all."

"Oh, it's easy enough to explain. I am chaplain in the penitentiary."—*Ex.*

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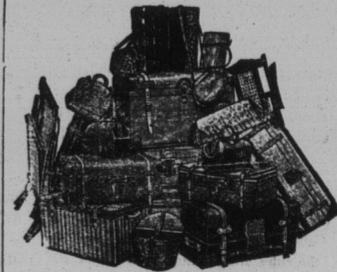
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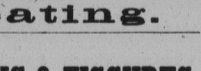
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T JOHN, N. B.

WALKED INTO A TRAP.

HOW AN EXPERIENCED OFFICER LED HIS MEN TO DEATH.

And Two Scouts Fought the Same Band of Indians and Escaped—They Refused to Surrender and the Indians Gave up the Fight.

I was acting as government scout, and riding mostly between Forts Concho and McKavett, in Texas. That was during the last outbreak of the Texas Indian, and he got such a thrashing that his power was broken forever. For the first six months, however, he had things pretty much his own way, as the troops in garrison were not strong enough to take the field against him, and some of the posts were even besieged now and then. Our line of communication had to be kept open, and this duty devolved upon the scouts. Sometimes we rode in twos and threes, but generally it was safer to make the trip alone. In such cases we travelled by night, and depended on dodging the Indians.

The direct route between these posts was over an open country, broken with dry gullies, as the plains always are, but I never took that route. I kept to the west to get the cover of the foot-hills, and, although this lengthened the journey by fifty miles, I had a show for getting safely through. I had made it three times, when the Indians became so troublesome at McKavett that the commandant at Concho was ordered to reinforce the garrison from his own weak force. It was decided to send ten men, and a scout named Rogers and myself were to pilot them. The day before we left Concho the Indians drove in our herders and were so defiant that we knew they must be in force. Notwithstanding this fact, when we got ready to go the Lieutenant in charge of the party determined to take the most direct route, which covered a distance of about sixty-five miles. He further planned that we were to ride all night and finish the rest of the distance by daylight. The name of this officer was Walton. If I remember right he had been a Major in a colored regiment during the war, but had seen no service. After the war he had been transferred to the regulars as a Second Lieutenant. I had scarcely noticed him while in and out of the post, and now when I came to size him up I was greatly disappointed. He knew nothing whatever of Indian warfare, but was very conceited and egotistical. His instructions to us were: "We will head straight for McKavett by the shortest route, and if we meet any Indians we will ride them down."

When Rogers and I were alone he said to me: "Bid everybody a long good-bye before you start, for you are going to your death."

"You don't like him?" "His ignorance and conceit will be the destruction of the party."

I felt so, too, but it was no use to argue the matter. Like many other fresh officers, Walton looked upon the Indians as cowards, who attacked only lone or defenceless settlers, and who would be overawed by the sight of twelve men riding across the country. By Roger's advice we took extra ammunition and extra rations, and each of us had an extra canteen of water. We left the fort about 9 o'clock of a July evening, and the soldiers made noise enough with the carbines and sabres to have warned Indians a mile away of what was taking place. We headed straight for Little Concho River, every horse on a gallop, and I was amazed when we had crossed this stream and had not yet been attacked.

"We shan't be attacked tonight," said Rogers, who was an old Indian fighter. "The reds no doubt had spies around the fort who saw us leave, and they know just where we are going. They'll have time after daylight."

As the hours went by and we were unmolested, the Lieutenant called our attention to the fact that the Indians were afraid, and later on he claimed to be disappointed that they would not give us a show.

"We've had injuns riding behind us and to the right of us ever since we started," replied Rogers. "Daylight won't be half an hour old before we'll have plenty of business on hand."

"Do you believe they will dare attack us?" "Sartin."

"Well, I only hope so. I'm aching for a sweep at them."

ground, and the only preparation the officer made was to wheel them into line and give us a front of twelve men. Rogers and I were beside the officer. Daylight came slowly but surely, enabling us to see further and further. And at length, as we rose a ridge, Rogers called out: "Just as I told you, Lieutenant. See there!"

On the plateau, half a mile beyond us, were about seventy-five Indians on horseback. Rogers knew, and so did I, that the gullies on our right and left held other Indians, and that to go ahead was to ride into a trap. The officer was more of a fool than a coward. As soon as he saw the Indians he gave the command to draw sabres, but Rogers cried out:

"Don't do it, Lieutenant, it's a trap! If ye charge that crowd ye'll be done fur in two minutes!" "You mind your own business, or I'll put you under arrest!" "But I tell you it's a trap!"

"Now, men, we'll drive right through 'em if they'll only stand long enough! Draw sabres! Forward—trot—gallop—charge!"

Rogers and I rode beside him, each with a revolver in hand, but when we had covered half the distance there was a volley fired from the ravine to the left, quickly followed by one from the right, and men and horses went down in a heap. I twitched on the rein, and bore sharp to the right, and in crossing the gully by horse knocked an Indian down. I had gained the level ground beyond when I heard Rogers calling from the rear:

"Keep more to the right—to the right! We want to reach that mass o' rock!"

The point designated was about half a mile away, and I saw at once that it was a natural defence. It seemed as if a hundred shots were fired at us as we raced for the spot, and we had scarcely reached it when the Indians swarmed about and we had to open fire on them. The spot to which we had retreated is still called "Rogers' grave," although that is a misnomer. Aside from the natural outcropping, loose boulders had been rolled together until there was a circular fort covering a space fifty feet across. I never knew who made it, but have always believed it was used as a defence by a party of trappers many years before. It was a big jump for our horses, but they cleared the parapet, and a minute later we opened such a hot fire on the Indians as to drive them back. There were as was afterward known, exactly 213 of them, but we killed three and wounded two as we beat them off. As they sullenly retired out of range we had time to think of the soldiers, but before I had asked a question Rogers pointed to a spot half a mile away, and said:

"There are three of the horses. The others are dead in that gully, and every man with them."

A little later on we saw eight or ten of the redskins riding about with soldiers' hats on, and we were forced to believe that the party had been wiped out to the last man, and that without having struck a blow. It was miraculous how we had escaped, but neither man nor horse had received a scratch. Luckily, the horses had drunk their fill half an hour before, and, though there was little in the way of food for them, we knew that they could hold out for a couple of days.

Our first move was to get out our ammunition. Each of us had a Winchester and two revolvers, and each had at least 200 cartridges. After the first rush the Indians drew off in a crowd half a mile away, leaving a few sentinels to watch us. They robbed the dead, and perhaps tortured some poor wretch who had a spark of life left. They also built fires and cooked breakfast, and seemed to take things as easy as if our capture was a sure thing. Seeing them thus employed, we set to work to contract the dimensions of our fort. There was no boulder which our united strength could not handle, and at the end of an hour we had contracted the circle until it was not more than twenty feet across. We had at the same time strengthened and increased the height of the walls, and now no horse could leap them. How long the siege would last, or to what straits we would be brought, no one could say, but we meant to give them a good fight.

It was about 10 o'clock when they moved on us. As was expected, they first sent a flag of truce, demanding our surrender and promising us good treatment. When this was refused they began circling our defence and firing upon it. They had no idea of its strength, or they would not have wasted their powder. The circle kept growing narrower as they rode, and by and by Rogers and I got in two shots apiece, and each dropped a warrior off his horse. That broke them up, and they retired for council. While they were holding a confab I slipped over the rocks and secured the rifles and ammunition of the three dead warriors and got safely back, and now we were ready for their next move. They had concluded on a "surround," and four-fifths of their number scattered on foot and formed a circle. Then they advanced by creeping and crawling and taking advantage of such cover as they could find. Each Indian fired as fast as he could. They probably hoped that some chance bullet might kill, and they reasoned that a bullet

FATHER OF THE SHOW.

THE ORIGINAL MOTION ABOUT THE ASSOCIATION.

Moved by Mr. James A. Estey and Backed Up by Information—Chairman of the Natural History and Geology Committee, with First Class Associates.

The great majority of people do not take any great interest in geology or geological specimens. Yet there are many who can spend hours over such an exhibit with as much real enjoyment to themselves as others can find in the more popular departments.



CHAIRMAN JAMES A. ESTEY.

These people will then be interested in knowing something of the natural history and geology exhibit, where it came from and who has had charge of it. Mr. James A. Estey is the chairman of the committee, and associated with him are such gentlemen as Mr. Geo. F. Mathews, well known as an enthusiast and an authority in these subjects, Mr. G. U. Hay, another close student of nature, the Messrs. Murdoch and Mr. Robert Cruikshank. The exhibit will, no doubt, be as representative and interesting as any ever made in St. John. Mr. Estey has his success at

baloo would affect our nerve. We knew that it would end in a charge, and we held our fire and made ready for the critical moment.

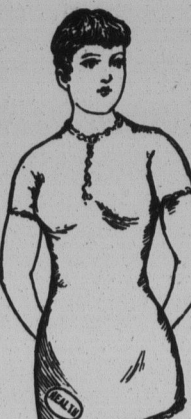
We were under fire for a full hour, and the lines were in some instances only a pistol shot away, when the signal was finally given. I never could recall just what took place. I knew that some of them gained the top of the rocks, and I know that Rogers got a flesh wound and his horse was killed, and all of a sudden the redskins retreated. Two warriors had fallen dead inside our defence, and when we came to look about we found three more outside, and were sure the Indians had carried off a number of dead and wounded. For an hour after their defeat the redskins were in council and out of range. Then another flag of truce was sent forward. We were complimented on our bravery, but told that there was no possible help for us. If we would surrender we should be treated like brave men, but if not they would put us to the torture before sundown. We sent the fellow back with a defiance, and half an hour later every Indian mounted his horse. The band divided into four parties, so as to take us on all sides, and it now seemed as if the pinch had come. If they had the grit to charge us they could pour a plunging fire down on us from their saddles. We were as ready as could be and expecting every moment to hear the signal, when the party on the north suddenly withdrew, and in five minutes was followed by all the others. They gathered in a mob, held council for a few minutes and then the entire gang rode off to the west and were soon out of sight. We suspected a trap, but after waiting until 4 o'clock and seeing nothing more of them we turned out and headed for the fort and reached it without further adventure. The Indians had withdrawn because they knew it was a losing game.—N. Y. Sun.

In Evidence. Judge—Prisoner, have you any visible means of support? Prisoner—Yes, sir, your honor (to his wife). Bridget, stand up, so that the Court kin see yes.—Ez.

It Worked Like a Charm. "You've been riding a bicycle, I hear," said one department clerk to another. "Just for exercise, you know." "It has reduced your weight some, I think." "Yes, I have fallen off a great deal."—Syracuse Journal.

heart and with the other members of the committee will do all that he can to make it a success. Fresh specimens will be obtained as far as possible, but the collection will probably be completed from the Natural History Society rooms.

Chairman Estey's chief connection with the exhibition, however, dates back further than the geology and natural history committee. He can fairly claim the honor of having originated the idea of an Exhibition Association and of moving the first resolution in connection with it. Every movement must have a start and Mr. Estey gave the start to this.



A man should not look at this unless he wants to buy something nice for his wife or daughters. It is specially interesting to Ladies who may not know what a "Health Brand" Undervest is, and even then the best thing they can do is to go and ask to see the article at any well known Dry Goods Establishment. It is simply Luxury and Comfort combined, beyond which over one hundred of the leading doctors of the Dominion strongly recommend them.

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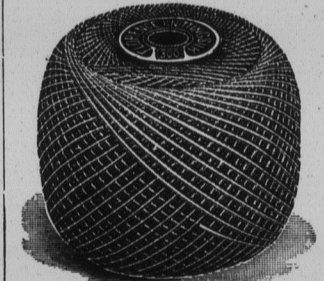
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BY examining the physical condition of these Pills it will be observed that most of them can readily be crushed and reduced to a powder by pressure under the thumb, showing a pliable condition, not found in Pills of other make. Made RECIPIENT, BY PRESSURE.

the process employed leaves the Pills in a dry powder and porous condition, which does not harden by age. A full assortment of different kinds just received. Full particulars given by R. D. McARTHUR, Medical Hall, 50 Charlotte Street, opp. King Square

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DAILY TRIPS TO AND FROM FREDERICTON. FARE ONE DOLLAR. UNTIL further notice the steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "ACADIA," alternately will leave St. John for Fredericton and intermediate ports, every morning (Sunday excepted) at nine o'clock, local time. And will leave Fredericton for St. John, etc., every morning (Sunday excepted) at eight o'clock.

Our usual popular Excursions up and back same day. To Hampstead and return 50c., an intermediate point, 60c. Tickets to Fredericton, etc., and from Fredericton to St. John, etc., issued on Saturdays at one fare. Good to return free on Monday following.

Steamer "DAVID WESTON" will leave St. John, North End, every SATURDAY EVENING at six o'clock, for Hampstead and intermediate stops. Returning will leave Hampstead on MONDAY MORNINGS at 5.30 to arrive at St. John at 8.30. FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, 50 CENTS. R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager, Office at Wharf North End, near Street Railway. Ferriss, H. CHUBB & CO., Special Agents, Prince William Street.

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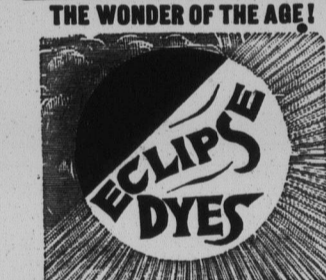
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REMOVAL.

JOHN L. CARLETON HAS REMOVED his Law Office to No. 724 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, (over office of D. C. CLINGB, Broker), St. John, N. B.

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50 CENTS A WEEK! CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, LACE CURTAINS, Mirrors, Pictures, Lounges, Hanging Lamps, CLOCKS AND WATCHES.

F. A. JONES, : : 34 DOCK STREET. MRS. L. B. CARROLL Having returned from Europe, will open in a few days the latest novelties in French, English, and American Millinery.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY (New Brunswick Division). "ALL RAIL LINE" TO BOSTON, &c. "THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c.

COMMENCING AUG. 10, 1890. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at 10.30 a.m., Flying Yankee for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North. BUFFET PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. 10.45 a.m.—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock. 11.45 p.m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate points. 12.45 p.m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; for Houlton, Woodstock, St. Stephen, Presque Isle, etc.



Intercolonial Railway. 1890—Summer Arrangement—1890

ON and after MONDAY, 9th JUNE, 1890, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.00 Accommodation for Point du Chene..... 11.00 Fast Express for Halifax..... 13.30 Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 16.55 Express for Halifax..... 22.30

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax (Monday excepted).... 6.10 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)..... 8.30 Accommodation from Point du Chene..... 12.55 Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton..... 18.05 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave..... 22.30

THE 6.30 train from Halifax will arrive at St. John at 8.30 Sunday, along with the express from Montreal and Quebec, but neither of these trains run on Monday. A train will leave Sussex on Monday at 6.47, arriving at St. John at 8.20. The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive. All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

Shore Line Railway. COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, June 18th. Trains will leave St. John daily (Sundays excepted) East Side (Ferry) at 1.40 p.m., West Side, 2 p.m., arriving at St. George, 4.30, St. Stephen, 6.30 p.m., Leave St. Stephen, 7 a.m., arriving St. John, 11.30 a.m., Baggage and Freight received at Moulton's, Water Street. FRANK J. McPEAKE, Superintendent.

HOTELS. HOTEL STANLEY, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor. Terms, \$1.50. BELMONT HOUSE, 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.

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STEAMERS. THE NEW YORK, MAINE & NEW BRUNSWICK S. S. COMPANY. Steamer "Winthrop," H. H. HOMER, COMMANDER. WILL sail from Pier 18, East River, New York, every SATURDAY at 5 p. m., for Bar Harbor, Eastport, and St. John. Returning will sail from St. John, TUESDAYS at 3 p. m., local. For further information, apply to TROOP & SON, H. D. McLEOD, Agents, General Freight and Passenger Agent, Or at the Office in the Company's Warehouse, on the New York Pier, North End.

WEYMOUTH S. S. COMPANY Limited. S. S. "WEYMOUTH," Capt. J. D. Payson. STEAMER "Weymouth" leaves WEYMOUTH every Tuesday, for St. John. Returning leaves (New York S. S. Co.'s Wharf), every Wednesday, at 2 p. m. Leaves Weymouth every Friday for Yarmouth. Returning leaves Yarmouth, every Saturday, at 2 p. m. Will call at Westport, Freeport, Metigan, and Sandy Cove; and also at Cape Cove when passengers or freight only. Freight taken on through Bills of Lading to and from New York, via New York S. S. Co.'s steamers. For further particulars as to hours of leaving Weymouth, see time tables. Agents: (St. John)—FRANK ROWAN, (Yarmouth)—W. A. CHASE. H. S. HOYT, Secy. C. BURRILL, Pres. and Mangr. Weymouth, Aug. 1890.

1890 SEASON. 1890 GRAND LAKE AND - - - - - St. John, SALMON RIVER. And all Intermediate Stopping Places. THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W. J. BRANLEY, Master, having been put in thorough repair during the past winter, will, until further notice, run between the above named places, leaving her wharf, Indiantown, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Salmon River on Monday and Thursday mornings, touching at Gagetown wharf each way. Will run on West Side of Long Island. FARE—St. John and Salmon River or Range, \$1.25. Or Return Tickets good for 30 days, continuous passage. This "Old Favorite" Excursion Steamer can be chartered on reasonable terms on Tuesday and Friday of each week. All Freight must be prepaid, unless when accompanied by owner, in which case it can be settled for on board. All Freight at owner's risk after being discharged from steamer. Freight received Tuesdays and Fridays. WM. McHULKIN, Agent at Indiantown. SPECIAL NOTICE.—Until further notice we will offer inducements to excursionists by issuing tickets to all regular stopping places between St. John and Salmon River, on Saturday trips up, at one fare, good to return free Monday following. No return ticket less than 50 cents.

NEW YORK Steamship Co. THE REGULAR LINE. THE IRON STEAMSHIP VALENCIA! (600 tons, CAPT. F. C. MILLER), leaves ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK, via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every FRIDAY, AT 4 P. M., (Eastern Standard Time). Returning, steamer will leave Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, every Tuesday, at 5 p. m., for ROCKLAND, Me., EASTPORT, Me., and ST. JOHN, N. B. Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces. Cheapest Fares and Lowest Rates. Shippers and Importers save TIME AND MONEY by ordering goods to be forwarded by the New York Steamship Company. Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway. For further information, call on or address, N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York, or FRANK ROWAN, Agent, rear of Custom House, Saint John, N. B.

International Steamship Co. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. Three Trips a Week for Boston.

ON and after MAY 5, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 7.35 standard. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.20 a. m. standard, and Portland at 8.00 p. m. for Eastport and Saint John.

John Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Standish" for Saint Andrews, Calais and Saint Stephen. Freight received daily up to 8 p. m. SPECIAL NOTICE.—On and after SATURDAY, AUGUST 17th, and up to and including SEPTEMBER 12th, a steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.35 standard time. C. E. LARCHEL, Agent.

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PLOW REPAIRS FOR PLOWS OF EVERY MAKE, Kept in Stock by J. HORNCASTLE & CO., INDIANTOWN.

THE PRISONER'S STORY.

HOW THE OPINION OF THE COURT CHANGED WHEN IT HEARD IT.

And the Judge Riddled the Portrait of the "Popular Preacher" with Bullets—The Sad Story of a Ruined Family and a Father's Desperate Act.

A few winters since, while travelling in the South, I found myself one afternoon in a little village, the country seat of a county, Virginia. Learning that the court was then in sitting, and that a murder case was on the docket for the next day, I decided to remain in town and attend the trial. On the following morning I made my way to the Court House, and early though it was, found the room well filled.

I managed to find a seat beside an old gentleman, who gave me the history of the case to be tried. About a year before, a stranger of very pleasing appearance and manner, had come to the place. He gave his name as the Rev. A. L. Holt, and showed letters of recommendation from prominent pastors throughout the State. There was but one church in the place, a union society, and being at the time without a pastor the stranger was invited to preach one Sunday. As the result of that one sermon he was engaged as the permanent pastor of the church not only as a preacher but as a social lion.

He literally took the quiet, aristocratic village by storm. The little chapel soon became too small to accommodate those who came to hear this wonderful man preach; and so the Court House was opened for the meetings, and every Sunday was filled to overflowing. Men sat in the windows, or perched on the trees that they might see and hear.

One Sabbath morning, about two months before the story opens, the pastor had taken for his text the words, "Be sure your sin will find you out." When the services were about half through, an old man was seen climbing through the window just back of the speaker. As the house, as well as all of the windows were filled, nothing was thought of the matter until, suddenly, there was a report of a revolver, and a cloud of blue smoke was seen rising above the desk.

As the smoke cleared away the preacher was seen lying on the floor, with the old man standing over him. For a moment the throng seemed stunned, and then a tempest of rage and wrath burst forth. The murderer was seized by the sheriff who with much difficulty, finally managed to get him from the angry crowd, into a cell.

Scarcely had the old gentleman finished his story, when the court was summoned and soon after the prisoner was brought in. He seemed to be a man of about 65 years, tall, and of commanding appearance. The two months in jail had not broken his spirit and he stood at the bar with head erect.

After some delay, a jury was empaneled, and as I looked at the hard, set faces in the jury box, I could not repress a feeling of pity for the poor old man, murderer though he might be.

On the wall behind the judge, just above the window, was a large picture of the murdered man; a handsome face; one over which a woman might rave and yet be forgiven.

Yet with all its beauty, there was something in that face that puzzled me. As the old man lifted his eyes to it, I saw such a look of joy and triumph as never before or since have I seen on human countenance.

The prisoner had refused the services of the lawyer furnished him by the State. The clerk read the indictment, and the Court asked the usual question. "What say you to the indictment found against you, are you guilty, or not guilty?"

"I am guilty," answered the old man, "I shot the feller and killed him too. Yer needn't have any trial, for I done it fast enough. Yer can hang me, for yours is the power to kill, and these here good folks want to see the man what shot their parson strung up. But before you pass the sentence; I want to tell yer something of my story, I don't expect yer will believe it, and I don't care if yer don't. I am asking for no mercy; I don't want none of it. I want to hang, for I am guilty, and the quicker I get out of this world the better for all. My home was in Connecticut, I was born and raised there. I'm a wheelwright and have worked like a trooper all my life, till I found, at last, that I'd got something laid by. I had a wife, who was one of God's own angels; and I had a boy an gal; twins they was, and we was the happiest family on the earth. Heaven kinder seemed to smile on us, and the future looked bright. So things went on till the children got most grown up. Nell was the prettiest gal in all the town, an 'twould bother you to find a smarter boy than Joe.

"By this time a young feller by the name of Frost come to teach our school, a nice, likely looking man he was too. After he had been in town a week or so, he come into the shop one night and asked me if I would board him, for he didn't like the place where he was. "So I took him in, and from the first, he an' Joe was the best of friends, an' after a bit, he begun to shine up to Nellie a little. I didn't make no objections, for he seemed like a purty good feller, and I seed that Nell sot a heap of store by him.

"One morning long in the spring, Frost didn't come to breakfast, but as he often went out for a walk early in the morning, I didn't think nothing of it, 'till wic come in looking kinder white around the gills, and with a piece of paper in her hand. Wal, the gist of the matter was, Frost had so bamboozled my little gal that he had got her to run off with him. I knew 'twouldn't do no good to try to follow them. They would come back again pretty soon, and everything would be all right; but the spring turned fall and they didn't come and I began to get worried, and ma began to fade and droop like.

"Long in the fall, I wanted to use some money, so I went to L—to draw out of the bank, but the cashier told me that I hadn't none there. Said that Frost had brought an order from me asking for the whole deposit, and as I had sent money by him afore, they thought 'twas all right. I didn't say nothing to him 'bout the thing, but I kept up a pile of thinking all the time. One night in the next spring, while working in the shop, I seed a white face at the window and opening the door quick I caught my Nellie in my arms, but she didn't look no more like my little gal than nothing.

"Wal, 'twas the same old story you have heard agin and agin. There had been a fraud marriage ceremony, and when he got tired of her, he told her she warnt no wife of his, and had turned her off, an she came back to her old father and mother. Afore long her baby was born, but it didn't live more than a day or two; and we buried them together, my Nellie and her baby.

"Joe he vowed he'd shoot Frost the first time he seed him. 'Bout a week after Nellie was buried, Joe he went to L—and long late in the evening I heard the horse come running inter the yard. I went out ter see if anything was the trouble, and there my Joe lay on the bottom of the wagon with a bullet hole in his breast. He just whispered "Frost" an was gone. When I got him inter the house and his mother seed that he was dead, she jest gave one groan and fell on the floor and was gone too. I put the police on the track of the devil what did it all, but they didn't 'mount to much, and I got so wild that I couldn't stand it any longer, and so I started out after the man myself. After a long time I got a little track of him and followed him for more than a year, and then I lost all trace again. 'Bout two months ago, I was going through this place one Sunday morning when I seed the crowd round this house. I couldn't get nigh the door, and I found all the winders was all full, till I got round back and seed one empty.

"I got up under it when I heard the fellow I was looking for, say, 'Be sure yer sin will find yer out, and I climbed up and shot him. That's the whole on it. My work is done. I ain't got nothin' ter live fer. I want ter die. Hang me after the sun goes down. I've broke the law; make me suffer fer it."

It is impossible to give the reader any adequate idea of the old man's story; to be appreciated it must have been listened to. And through the recital, the tears ran down his cheeks, his huge frame shook from the tempest within; his tones were now plaintive, as he spoke of his loved ones, and now strong and full of wrath as he denounced the wretch that had ruined his once happy home.

My own eyes were wet, and I was not ashamed that they were. I looked at the jury, their faces too, were wet. I looked around the room; not a dry eye could I see. The judge fising, drew from his pocket a revolver, and turning toward the picture on the wall, riddled it with bullets. A mighty cheer went up from the throng, then turning to the jury, the judge asked for a verdict. In an instant came the answer, "Not guilty."

The following summer I was riding past a cemetery, just out of a village in Connecticut. Lying face downward, between two graves was the form of a man. Passing the same way later in the day, I saw the man still lying between the graves. Hitching my horse, I went into the yard and spoke to the man, but received no answer. Turning him over, I sprang back in surprise, for I recognized the man I had seen on trial for his life the winter before.

Wandering back to his old home, his work all done, he had dropped down between the graves of his wife and child and had falling asleep; that long, deep sleep which no mortal voice can disturb and no human power unlock. Was he guilty of murder?—Portland Transcript.

Inquire of the Capitalist. Architect (displaying the plans)—Here is the front elevation, with the outside window and circular gallery; this is the east elevation, showing oriel tower.

Teddy (enormously interested in the new house)—And where are the two mortgages pa said he was going to put on?—Munsey's Weekly.

A Surprise. Wife (to husband who has been absent during the night)—I am ever so glad you left your pistol with me, darling. A burglar was here last night and I surprised him. Husband—You brave little woman! Did you shoot him? "No, I threw it at him."—Detroit Free Press.

The Union City Hotel—See Advt.

DIRECTING THE WORK.

SUPR. ARTHUR M. MAGEE OF THE LIVESTOCK DEPARTMENT.

He has had Considerable Experience and will be the Right Man in the Place—The Horse Races apt to Keep him Busy—Looking after the Buildings.

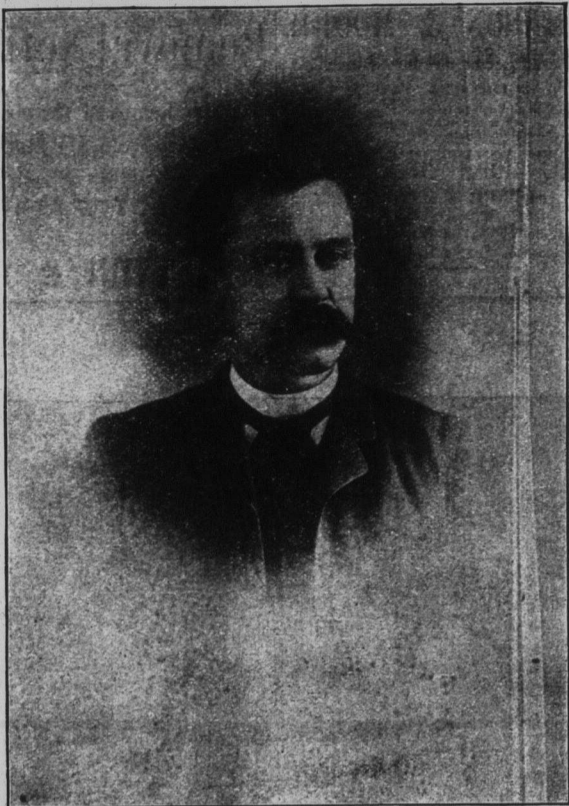
Mr. Arthur M. Magee, the secretary of the agricultural society, has had his hands full lately superintending the work at Moosepath and making ready for the coming of exhibits.

His appointment was a late one—almost

a small way, he has had something to do with them, since he has been secretary of the agricultural society.

He has a first-class director in the president of the society, and the chairman of the live stock committee, Mr. J. M. Johnson, who has given much time to the work. In fact as great harmony reigns here as in all other departments of the work of the exhibition, every person directing his best efforts to one end, its success.

One of the attractions that Mr. Magee will have to look after is the horse races, which take two days of the time allowed

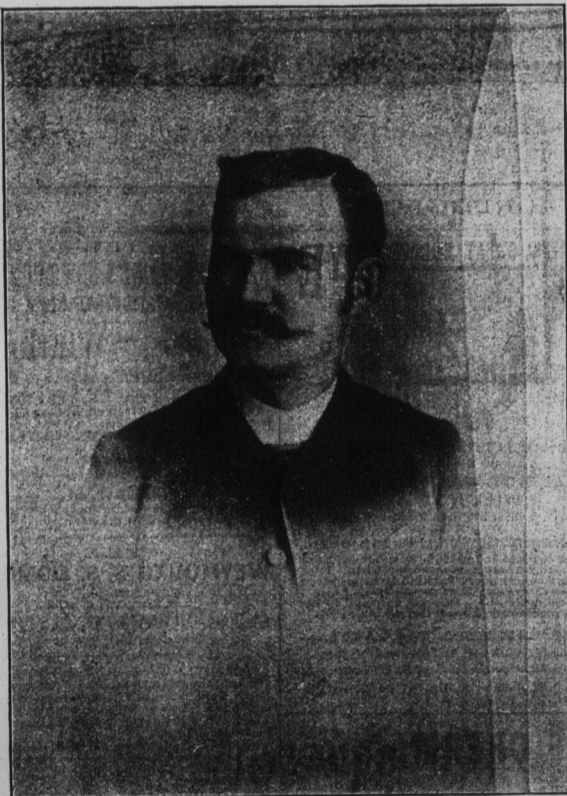


SUPERINTENDENT ARTHUR M. MAGEE.

too late for PROGRESS to include him in the lists of officials—and he has had no time to lose since.

Mr. Magee should know something about the live stock of an exhibition, because, in

for the live stock show. The prospects are that they will be as good as any held here for a long time. If they are it will be a further cause for the appreciation of the people.



W. J. FRASER.

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