

THEY GET FAT ON IT.

The Food Supplied to the Patients in the General Public Hospital.

Whatever may be the shortcomings of keeper Barnes of the Marine hospital, it is pretty certain that the inmates of that well-managed institution, the General Public hospital, have enough to eat, and of the best.

A representative of PROGRESS made an informal call at the hospital, the other day, and held an investigation on his own account. No one stood in his way. On the contrary, the excellent resident physician and the kindly and capable matron did everything in their power to make the inspection thorough. Dinner was in progress at the time and all through the building, from the spacious kitchen, shining with cleanliness, and laden with appetizing odors, to the light and cheerful wards, where the patients were being tenderly cared for, the reporter saw that the bill of fare met with complete appreciation.

The diet list for the week shows how well the sick people fare. It is as follows:

- SUNDAY. Breakfast—Tea with milk and sugar, bread and butter, eggs or baked beans. Dinner—Roast beef, potatoes and one vegetable, tea, bread and butter. Supper—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter. MONDAY. Breakfast—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter, porridge and milk. Dinner—Roast beef, bread pudding, tea and butter. Supper—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter. TUESDAY. Breakfast—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter, meat and potatoes. Dinner—Salt fish, potatoes, boiled rice, tea, bread and butter. Supper—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter, stewed fruit. WEDNESDAY. Breakfast—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter, porridge and milk. Dinner—Stew, rice pudding, tea, bread and butter. Supper—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter. THURSDAY. Breakfast—Tea, with milk and sugar, fish or meat, and potatoes, bread and butter. Dinner—Mutton, boiled or roast, potatoes and one vegetable, tea, bread and butter. Supper—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter. FRIDAY. Breakfast—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter, porridge and milk. Dinner—Fresh fish, potatoes and one vegetable, boiled rice, tea, bread and butter. Supper—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter. SATURDAY. Breakfast—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter, porridge and milk. Dinner—Stew, tea, bread and butter. Supper—Tea, with milk and sugar, bread and butter, stewed fruit.

P. M. G. WANAMAKER

Will Give "Cut Rates" on Stamps and Put Postal Cards on the Bargain Counter.

The slating of John Wanamaker, retail merchant and wholesale Sunday School superintendent of Philadelphia, for the Postmaster-Generalship in Gen. Harrison's cabinet has delighted all the women in the city of brotherly love. Visions of cheap postal cards, sickly green postage stamps at cut-rate figures and 1-cent stamps at cost price are conjured up in their minds by the bare possibility of Wanny's appointment—for they all call him Wanny in the city of Penn. What the ladies base these expectations of bargain-counter postage stamps on is well known to all the patrons of Wanny's Grand Depot in Philadelphia; but it will be news to those less favored persons who have to do their shopping in less enterprising stores elsewhere.

When Mr. Wanny gets an overstock of goods on his shelves he unloads them at a dead loss, by piling them up on one of his many bargain counters and selling them off at about half cost price—or more. Whenever a Philadelphia lady wants to buy six yards of sheeting, or two yards of ruching, or a half a dozen pocket handkerchiefs, she lies her straight for Mr. Wanny's bargain counters. If she doesn't find what she wants there she waits a week or two and tries again. Sooner or later she succeeds in finding the coveted article and is happy. Now, several years ago Mr. Wanny got an overstock of postage stamps and postal cards on hand. He had more than he could use in his large correspondence and they kept accumulating day after day. So he put them on his bargain counter and had a sign painted which read as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Quantity (Six, Four, Twelve) and Price (2 cent Postage Stamps for 10c, etc.)

Of course there was a rush for that counter and the news spread through all Philadelphia. Hundreds of women living several miles from Mr. Wanny's Grand Depot spent two car fares and three or four hours' time getting there to buy 10 cents worth of the stamps, and so save of course 2 cents. It is thrice as thick as that has made Philadelphia the solid, wealthy, capitalistic old town that it is.

Mr. Wanny saw that the ladies were pleased, and he has kept the postage stamp bargain counter full ever since. But although Mr. Wanny's philanthropy is unquestioned, isn't it a little dangerous to give him a chance to put his bargain counter policy into practice as postmaster-general? It might even affect the credit of the United States government if it should be noticed abroad that Uncle Sam was reduced to offering his postage stamps at bankrupt sale prices. It would certainly

look badly to see such a sign as the following over the door of a post-office:

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS! SELLING OUT AT COST! Great Three-day Sale of POSTAGE STAMPS!!! To Make Room for Our Summer Stock We Will Sell for the Next Three Days Six 2-cent Stamps (Greens) for 10 CENTS. Come Early and Avoid the Rush. 25-Postal Cards at a Big Discount. JOHN WANAMAKER, Postmaster-General and Grand Depot, 13th and Market Streets, Phila., Pa.

Fine, Large, Fat Cockroaches.

Half a dozen St. John boys spent their last holiday in Woodstock. They won't do it again. The night train dumped them at McAdam, and their rush for the dining-room was unanimous. Beans and coffee and cockroaches was the bill of fare. The last named article didn't appear until the beans began to disappear. Then two of them—fine, large, fat ones—started for a race across the board. Another race—for the door—began about the same time, and the boys were glad enough to get away minus 50 cents. The beans and coffee were left to the cockroaches.

BEFORE AND AFTER TAKING.

Johnny Mulcahey Illustrates the Changes Wrought by Matrimony.

I feel terribly lonesome. Bill Johnson couldn't get the rubber gum out of his hair, and 'cause I tried to cut it out with the scissors his mother was goin' to have me taken up. Anyway, its better fur him to have bald spots all over his head than havin' to pry his hat out with a poker. So he wont be let out.

Jenn, she's gone to Woodstock, and it's terrible blank like. Jenn's my girl and I guess I'm mashed on her. I don't take much stock in girls, anyhow, only she don't tell me when I'm jiggin' from school and the teacher tells her to. Besides Jenn's mother says what I'm a young scamp, and locks her up 'cause she goes with me, and ma says she's a bold brat and fur me to keep away. So how could a feller help gettin' mashed.

I suppose I'll git a sickener of girls sum day, like pa says he did. Anyhow, pa's fotergrat has changed a good deal since he was married. Here's a picture of pa what



CHRISTMAS IS COMING.

THE LATEST FROM WHITECHAPEL.

[By Special Cable to Many American Papers.] LONDON, Nov. 24.—"I don't care what Jack the Ripper does hereafter," said Gen. Sir Charles Warren to me, yesterday: "whatever happens, I shall feel resigned. I have felt resigned ever since the government told me to."

I understand that the police would put terriers on the track of the assassin, if it were not feared that when this was done somebody would yell, "Rats!" Enterprising undertakers, armed with cards and price-lists, patrol this quarter regularly. Disputes between them and the gentlemen who are awaiting new discoveries in the interest of the medical colleges are of too frequent occurrence.

The Salvation army has established six outposts in various parts of Whitechapel and conversions have been numerous of late. I hear that after arising from the penitent form, most of the repentant females immediately volunteer for field-service in Patagonia.

Being asked my own opinion on Scotland yard, yesterday, I remarked that in my country, when we learned that a man's Christian name was John (or Jack) we immediately took it for granted that his surname was Smith. The chief detective seemed much impressed with the suggestion and at once gave orders for the arrest of all the Smiths in the directory.

The police speak very bitterly about the unprofessional methods of the murderer. "E don't leave no clues be'ind 'im," said Bobby X 349, yesterday. "Whitechapel coves as cuts up people generally does it to people they knows and where people knows 'em. Wot business 'as this bloody duffer to come hinto a strange place hand commit 'is bloomin' murders? Why don't 'e do his murderink hat 'ome? Hit ain't fair to huss—that's wot hit ain't!"

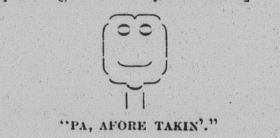
It is now proposed to present every woman in the Whitechapel district with a detective camera in the form of a brooch, and require her to photograph every man who meets her. As a result it is expected that the woman who is murdered will be found wearing the portrait of her murderer.

Setting a Good Example.

Golden Rule lodge, No. 46, I. O. O. F., Carleton, has opened its lodge-room as a reading-room, for the use of the members, every evening, except Thursday, when the lodge meets. The daily papers and current periodicals will be kept on file, and it is expected that a good library will soon be collected.



I drawed, afore he's married. [Mr. Editor, I'll put a sign on it so's you'll know.]



"PA, AFORE TAKIN'." See how he smiles. That's when ma was his lovely dove. Guess he's lookin' at her now. How happy he is. Poor pa! See how he parts his hair in the middle. He's a dood then, and he got 6 dollars a week. He could aford to part his hair in the middle and have enough over to take ma out walkin'. That's afore they had me. Here's a picture of



"PA, AFTER TAKIN'—MA." You'd think he wouldn't be let out after tea and had castor oil fur supper. Things has changed. Pa's mouth is fallin' down, and his eyes ain't got any lustre. He don't part his hair in the middle now, 'cause he says he can't afford it, and besides Pa's got no hair. He looks as if ma's askin' him for a new silk dress when she got a seal skin sack last week. Pa just looks the same all the time now. Pa says he's gettin' 5 times 6 dollars a week now but he guesses he'll have to wear the same overcoat this winter. I guess I wont git married. Whenever I put the maltese cat in the oven they said they'se happy afore they had me, and I was the bother of their life. Then what did pa and ma commence cryin' for when I'ce out boat sailin' and Bill Johnson told them I'ce drownid, just for fun? Bill says they fell onto each other's shoulders and he wanted to see the parlor chares floatin' round, they cried so, and said, "Their dear little boy was lost forever, bring him back to us. Our only dear son." That's me.

JOHNNY MULCAHEY.

Corpse, With Care. Frederickson has a cheerful undertaker. He also has some claims to originality. Quite recently, when the scarlet fever scare was at its height in St. John, he had 500 placards printed. They bore the inscription, "Corpse, with care." The same genius, some time ago, when the capital was thronged with celebration visitors, rented a page of a local paper and welcomed the crowd with elaborate stories of his funeral facilities.

Best makes of pianos and organs for sale and to hire at BELL'S, No. 25 King street.

LOOK AT YOUR GIRL'S LIPS.

They Tell All Sorts of Stories About Their Owner.

Her lips were so sweet that—what else could I do? You'll be angry, I fear, but her lips were so near—Well, I can't make it clear or explain it to you. But her lips were so near that—what else could I do?

"I judge a man by his eyes, but a woman always by her lips," said Benjamin Franklin, than whom no man ever read people more correctly. Queen Elizabeth once refused to engage a waiting woman who came with every possible recommendation, because, she said, "the woman is a tale-bearer. See you not the downward dip of the lips? I will none of her." Abdallah, the sheik of the Persians, who was noted for his wisdom in many things, once gave some advice to his courtiers about choosing a wife. "Let her be a woman whose eyes turn not away when you speak to her, and whose nose has no tendency upward, for the first is an owner of deceit, the second of a bad temper; but above all look you to her lips. Choose no woman whose lips droop at the corners, for your life will be a perpetual mourning time, nor yet should they curve too much upward, for that denotes frivolity. Beware of the under lip that rolleth outward; for that woman hath more desire than conscience. Select for a wife one whose lips are straight—not thin, for then she is a shrew, but with just the fullness necessary to perfect symmetry."

A Hotel Sannambulist.

"Have you ever had any patrons who were somnambulists?" I asked a hotel-keeper. "Have I! I had one last week." "Tell me about it." "One night as I was about to leave the office," said the Boniface. "I noticed a man coming down stairs with his bag in his hand! He was staring straight ahead, looking at nothing just like a three-weeks-old baby. I followed him till he reached the outside door, and then caught him by the collar." "Wha-wha-what's the matter?" he gasped, acting just like a man who has been suddenly awakened. "Oh, nothing," said I. "Where are you going?" "Why am I not in bed?" he exclaimed. "Not at this present moment," I replied. "I must have been asleep," he murmured, looking like a dog that had been caught in the act of chasing sheep. "Maybe you were," said I, "but you can bet the amount of your bill that I'm wide awake." So I brought him back to the cashier's desk and made him settle up. Then the porter and I thoroughly awoke him by kicking him out."

Get Rid of Your Beauty Spots.

Europeans who have been foolish enough, either in youth or age, to tattoo themselves like Fiji Islanders, Patagonians, or any other race of picturesque savages, may be interested to hear that Dr. Variot of Paris has discovered a simple but effective method of removing red or blue pictorial devices from the human skin. M. Variot has embodied the results of his experiments in an elaborate treatise on tattooing in ancient and modern times, which he has sent to the Paris Biological society. Further, the doctor has experimented on prisoners in the Central Infirmary, to which he is attached, and on hospital patients, all of whom have, of course, offered themselves voluntarily for the operation. M. Variot has also tested the efficaciousness of his method in removing black or brown beauty spots or moles from the skin of animals, and has found it eminently successful. His modus operandi is to prick the marks or spots with needles until the blood flows, then to inject tannin, and, finally to cauterize with nitrate of silver. Very little inconvenience is felt by the person operated upon, unless, of course, the marks extend over a large surface. The wounds caused by the pricking and cauterization become black for a time, then turn red, and after a month or so the marks which have been treated are almost indistinguishable from the adjoining flesh.—London Telegraph.

Why She Asked.

"George, dear," said Mabel, as they sat together in a cosy parlor, "you have been coming to see me every Sunday night for the past six months." "Yes, Mabel." "Now, there is one thing that I would like to ask you." "What is it?" "Do you think you could ever learn to love another?" "Never while the stars shine, or the sun casts its beams upon the earth." "Are you sure?" "As sure as I am that I now live. Why do you ask such a question?" "I was in hopes there was some prospect of your giving me a rest."

Calling a Four Wheeler.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert, coming down from a great reception some time ago, stood in the hall waiting for the servant to bring him his coat and hat. As he stood there a heavy swell, descending, took him for a servant in waiting, and called out to him: "Call me a four-wheeler." Mr. Gilbert placed his glass to his eye, and looking blandly at the swell, said, "You are a four-wheeler." "What do you mean?" said the swell. "Said Mr. Gilbert—'You told me to call you a four-wheeler, and I have done so. I really couldn't call you hansom, you know.'"

A Gift to an Emperor.

Among the gifts presented to the Emperor Francis Joseph on the occasion of his fifty-eighth birthday was a representation of a double eagle, made of fifteen thousand beetles belonging to a species found in Austria-Hungary, and displaying all manner of hues. Besides the emblems are the names of the members of the imperial family printed in characters likewise composed of beetles. The donor is a gardener, and it took him, with the assistance of friends in all parts of the empire, two years to collect the insects; the arrangement occupied him for three-quarters of a year.

Taking the Bull by the Horns.

Tommy (anticipating things)—I wasn't at school yesterday, Miss Bangs. His Teacher (severely)—No; you were not. Tommy (decisively)—Miss Bangs, I've got to turn over a new leaf or get into trouble.

Fur-Lined Cloaks, RELIABLE LINING.

Covered with Silk, Satin, Ottoman, Broche and Fancy Cloths, in Black and Colors.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, Now showing THE LARGEST NOVELTY AND BEST VALUES they have ever shown.

MUFFS, BOAS, TIES and COLLARS, in Bear, Lynx, Beaver, Black Marten and Baltic Seal.

FUR-LINED CLOAKS made to order. REAL RUSSIAN ASTRACHAN SACQUES in all sizes.

Have You Seen the Charter Oak, WITH THE WONDERFUL WIRE-GAUZE DOOR?

IF NOT, we invite you to do so, or to write for special circular describing it fully, and the marvellous results and saving attained by its use. We claim that the CHARTER OAK with the wire-gauze door, is the most perfect cooking apparatus ever produced, and as a proof of the appreciation of the public, would say that during

The past three months over 500 have been sold.

This is a record unequalled in the history of the stove trade in the Maritime Provinces, and we point to it as the best proof we can offer of the merits of

THE CHARTER OAK. We have it in all sizes, adapted for either Coal or Wood.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 and 79 Prince Wm. Street. Our present stock of Stoves of every description, for all purposes, is unsurpassed in variety or value.

FOR GOOD VALUE

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

GO TO PITTS' General Dry Goods Store, 179 UNION STREET. 179

Advice to Singers NEW FALL GOODS.

Just Received, a Large Stock of FALL GOODS For Overcoats, Pants, Suits, Etc., IN ALL THE NEWEST PATTERNS.

Call and see our Cloths. JAMES KELLY, CUSTOM TAILOR, 34 Dock Street.

GO TO Page, Smalley & Ferguson's, FOR Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Gold Jewelry, Silver and Plated Goods, CLOCKS and BRONZES, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Etc.

43 King Street. Take Care OF YOUR FACE AND HEAD MINTYRE, AT THE ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SALOON, KEEPS THE BEST Face and Hair Washes IN THE CITY.

Sample bottles upon application. Don't fail to give them a trial. D. J. MCINTYRE - - - 36 King Street.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK, JUST THE ARTICLE FOR Tea and Coffee. SWEET CREAM. CAN BE HAD EVERY DAY AT THE Oak Farm Dairy Butter Store, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Cherry Blossom, The Fashionable English Perfume. FOR SALE BY C. P. CLARKE..... King Street

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, 84 - - - King Street - - - 84

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

BUSINESS MEN, CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS Are the Best AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY. The best the market affords always on hand P. A. CRUIKSHANK, 49 German Street, Opposite Market Building.

A LIFE LESSON.

There! little girl, don't cry! They have broken your doll, I know. And your tea-set like, and your play-house, too. Are things of the long ago? But childish troubles will soon pass by. There! little girl, don't cry!

WHERE GLENNIE WAS.

"Twas down in Louisiana, not many years ago," to quote from an old song, that several companies of us wicked Yankees were posted in a small town just far enough from New Orleans and other important points, to be of no strategic consequence for its own sake; yet, being on a direct route from the enemy's lines to the Mississippi river, was important as an outpost. The war was almost over, and the regiment knew it, and we knew they knew it, so we were not as vigilant as we might have been had we been stationed in front of Lee's army. The natives were loyal Southern, every man of them—perhaps I should say every woman, for the only men in town were a few who had passed their three-score years as soldiers, one physician and one preacher. But the natives did not allow us to feel uncomfortable. The doctor disagreed radically with us on principle, and cursed Grant fluently; but he took professional and even friendly interest in such of us as had more malaria than our regimental surgeon could manage; the preacher gave us a sermon that reminded us of Sundays at home, and the old man would smoke and chat with us all day long, so long as we did not say what we believed about the future of military events.

As for the women—bless them! they were exactly like the majority of women everywhere else—very tenacious of their opinions so far as the war was concerned, but otherwise hospitable, gracious and charming. They didn't mean to give us the entire of local society, but somehow we got there all the same. We did it so quietly that none of them knew how it began, or who began it, and I don't believe that after the first 24 hours any of them took pains to inquire. We allowed no marauding, wore clean clothing, purchased enough supplies to see business booming, and were on our good behavior in every way. President Lincoln having especially ordered, through General Banks, that Louisiana must be "conquered" (whatever that might mean).

The consequence was that we officers soon knew everybody worth knowing, and were entertained with as much courtesy and self-possession as if the native coffee had not been burned rye or some other substitute, and the table-cloths had long before been turned into lint or bandages for Southern hospitals. We found no offensive ways of introducing real Java, white sugar, Oolong tea and other dining-room specialties, but the feminine heart, and we unloaded our novels and newspapers into eager hands, and were more than paid for them. I believe, we could talk. So could they, but for some reason women's talk with women did not seem to have been entirely satisfying. We talked so industriously and to such good effect, that any chance visitor who might have dropped into town in the middle of our first week would have thought from appearance that we were lifelong acquaintances. The women never let us forget that they were Southerners to the hearts' core, and we were merely Lincoln hirelings; still, they were women; they did not like to see any one in uniform, and so there was not a uniform coat with a loose hanging button. To have a Southern woman, whether maid, wife, widow, or gray-haired grandmother, bring a needle and thread and tighten a button while the wearer stood awkwardly in front of her, was to realize that Louisiana was not the only party to the war who was being "conquered."

Every regiment had some officer, generally a young lieutenant, whose ability, appearance and spirits compelled his comrades to pronounce him the flower of the flock. Ours was Will Glennie, so our friends approved our choice. The natives accorded, and we accepted their dictum without a bit of jealousy, fearing only that the youngster might cause some fruitless heartaches. But he didn't. He was officer of the first picket line we threw out, and so impressed was he with the defensive possibilities of the place, that we were to have him relieve us of some responsibility, by taking charge of the slight earthworks it seemed advisable to erect. He spent a full half of every day outside the lines, looking for additional points of vantage, and as no enemy had been in the vicinity for weeks, he never cared for a guard.

Time passed so delightfully for a fortnight, that there was little but roll-calls and picket duty to remind us that we were soldiers. Everything was too pleasant to last, so one day a rattle of musketry warned us that there was trouble on the picket line. By the time our bugles had recalled us from our hospitable lounging places, and hurried us toward the front, a soldier with a broken arm came in and reported that some cavalry had tried to force their way into town by the western road, and being repulsed, had dismounted, and were disagreeing, the usual military manner, with the pickets, who had fallen back to Glennie's breastworks.

"Bless Glennie for the breastworks!" exclaimed our major in command, after he had shouted, "Double-quick—march!" The reputation made by our entire force seemed to disgust the enemy, for in a couple of hours they ceased firing. Our men had been killed, and only two or three wounded, and a captain approached the major and said that Lieut. Glennie was missing. He had gone nearly a mile to the front, to a little elevation, where he had thought a howitzer might advantage-

ously be posted—gone two or three hours before the enemy appeared.

"Captured, then, of course," groaned the major. "Confound it, gentlemen, for the good of the service I'd rather have been captured myself."

Most of us felt the same way, and we were too dim for the remainder of the day even to rejoice at having repulsed the enemy. The entire force went out as skirmishers for a mile or two, asking questions at every plantation, house and cabin, but no one could tell whether or no the enemy, as they galloped away, had a Union officer with them.

We felt so ugly at our loss that we feared to face the natives when we returned to town. What would they think of us, as soldiers, when they learned that the officer we all cheerfully acknowledged was the ablest soldier among us, had fallen into the enemy's hands. The major was amazed that he actually bit off the middlepiece of his pipe-stem in a fit of anger; but this severe action did not return to us the flower of the regiment.

Just before sunset a sentry on the road started a party of us, as we lay behind the works, by shouting in a hoarse voice: "Officer of the guard! Flag of truce coming!"

We all sprang upon the parapet, and saw emerging from the forest, nearly half a mile away, a horse, a rider and a tiny white flag. The major raised his glasses, peered through them a moment, dropped them and exclaimed:

"Well! I've heard that the Confederacy had robbed the cradle and the grave, but I didn't imagine they'd been recruiting Amazons. That flag is carried by a woman!"

Then all of us wished we had glasses. The rider advanced slowly, until we could see that she was not armed; then that she had a good seat and fine figure, and finally that she was young and pretty.

"Wants protection for her property, I suppose," growled the major. "Those raiders are probably cleaning out the family's barn and smoke-house, there being nobody at home but women and children. What do they suppose a few infantry can do against nobody knows how many cavalry?"

Nevertheless, he went slowly out, alone, to meet her, at which Glennie's captain exclaimed:

"This isn't according to custom. Who knows but she's a young man, disguised, and will drop the major with a pistol? Come on, boys."

Several of us followed him. As we saw him twirling the ends of his moustache and tipping his hat slightly to one side, we followed his example in these respects also. We overtook the major just as the rider halted, looked very pale, and said:

"It wasn't his fault, sir—really it wasn't. 'Whose fault, madam?' said the major, raising his hat.

"Mr. Glennie's," said the girl. "Oh! Confound it! I mean—so they got him, did they?"

"Oh, no, sir, but he wishes they had. And they would have done, only—only—'Well, madam?'"

"Only they were prevented." "Indeed? How was that?" "Why, you see, sir, he stopped at our house, just for a drink of water, and while he was standing by the well, the Rangers—"

hoghead, and I know he has sense enough to be afraid of a dog, because when I went down and whipped him, he said that the Rangers had gone home again, he—"

"What did he say?" "Nothing—he—but I know he was alive and just like his old self." Then the girl suddenly dropped her eyes again and colored deeply, while a very young lieutenant murmured:

"Um!" "I see," drawled the major, very slowly. "Attention! First company, deploy as skirmishers. Forward!"

The girl turned her horse's head quickly, looked backward, set her lips firmly, and exclaimed:

"You're not going to court-martial and shoot him?" "Suppose I were?" said the major, as the men began to file from behind the "curtain" that commanded the road.

"That's all right," she said, "I'll gallop ahead, at the risk of my life, and let him escape on my pony."

"Madam," said the major, lifting his hat, "I give you the word of a soldier and a gentleman that you shall be his sole judge." The skirmish line advanced, and the officers of the other companies followed the girl and the major. The latter should have ordered us to remain with our own men, but he didn't. We reached the house, more than a mile outside the lines, without annoyance, and when the girl had lighted a candle, we followed her and the major to the cellar. The major's suggestion that the girl should first whisper at the bung-hole and see if the captive was still alive, was not acted upon. Instead, she said cheerily, as she turned the key and raised the cover:

"You've nothing to fear, Will." "Well!" murmured the very young lieutenant.

Just then Glennie's face appeared above the edge of the staves, and seemed somewhat disconcerted at the grinning faces before him. Several pairs of hands helped him out, and as he stood before us, with crystals of light brown sugar glistening all over the uniform coat, the major remarked:

"You're a sweet looking object!" "Miss Grayson smiled as if she thought so, too.

"You see, major—" began Glennie. "Yes," said the major, "I certainly do. I see, also, that one of two things must be done, for the good of the service. Either our lines must be extended a mile or two farther into the country, or you must persuade this lady's family to move to town."

The family moved, Miss Grayson finally moving all the way to New York. The wedding present from the bridegroom's brother officers was a miniature sugar-hoghead, in gold, with a rosebud for a padlock.

—John Habberton, in Once a Week.

THE TRIBE OF ISHMAEL.

A Family That Began Low Down and Has Gone Still Lower.

The studies of Ray Lankester into "degeneration" are not only interesting to the student of physical science, but suggestive to the student of social science. He is a minute organism which is found attached to the body of the hermit crab. It is a kidney-bean shaped body, with a bunch of root-like processes through which it sucks the living tissues of the crab. It is known as the Sacculina. It is a crustacean which has left the free, independent life common to its family, and is living as a parasite on a pauper. The young have the Nauplius form belonging to all crustacea. It is a free swimmer. But very soon after birth a change comes over it. It attaches itself to the crab, loses the characteristics of its higher class, and becomes degraded in form and function. An irresistible hereditary tendency seizes upon it, and it succumbs. A hereditary tendency I say, since some remote ancestor left its independent, self-helpful life, and began a parasitic or pauper life. Not only is the organ self-helpful, but one by one the organs of the other members—until there is left a shapeless mass, with only the stomach and organs of reproduction. This tendency to parasitism was transmitted to its descendants, until there is set up an irresistible hereditary tendency, and the Sacculina stands in Nature as a type of degradation through parasitism, or pauperism.

700 Dozen Winter Cashmere Stockings.

We have just opened Seven Hundred Dozen Black Cashmere Stockings, Heavy, Winter Makes, all sizes in Ribbed and Plain, which we are offering at 33 1-3 per cent. off the regular price.

CALL AND SEE THEM. And don't forget that 64c. is still the price of OUR 4-Button FRENCH KID GLOVES. FAIRALL & SMITH.

in Kentucky, one is lost sight of, one remains unmarred. The remaining three—married three sisters from a pauper family named Smith. These had children, of whom fourteen lived, and thirteen raised families, having sixty children, of whom thirty are now living in the fifth generation. Since 1840, the family has had a pauper record. There have been in the House of Refuge, the Woman's Reformatory, the penitentiaries, and have received continuous aid from the township. They are intermarried with other members of this group, as you see by the marriage lines, and with over 200 other families. In their family history, there has been a large number of illegitimacies, and of prostitutes. They are generally diseased. The children die young. They live by petty stealing, begging, ash gathering. In summer they "gypsy" or travel in wagons east and west. We hear of them in Illinois about Decatur, and in Ohio about Columbus. In the fall they return. They have been known to live in hollow trees in the river bottoms, and in empty houses. Strangely, they are not intermarried.

In this sketch three things will be evident: 1st. The wandering blood from the hereditary taint in the second generation, and the poison and passion that probably came with her.

2d. The licentiousness which characterizes all the men and women, and the diseased and physically weakened condition. From this results mental weakness, incapacity to engage in hard work, and a record begins about 1850. Of the ten, three raised illegitimate families in the fourth generation, and of these, two daughters and a son have illegitimate children in the fifth generation.

Returning to William, we have a pauper record of these families. One son of the third generation died in the county asylum. A daughter was a prostitute with an illegitimate child. Another son in the third generation had a penitentiary record, and died of delirium tremens, and his body went to the medical colleges. There have been several murders, and a continuous criminal record. An illegitimate child of a Canadian man enters this family. There is prostitution, but little intermarriage.

I take these two cases as typical. I could have taken any other one of the thirty; or, indeed, I could have worked out a diagram of 250 families as minutely as these. Return now to the record, let me call your attention to the following: We start at some unknown date, with thirty families. These came mostly from Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina. Of this first generation of sixty individuals, we know certainly about only three. In the second generation we have the history of 84. In the third generation, we have the history of 275. In the fourth generation, 1840-1860, we have the history of 622. In the fifth generation, 1860-1880, we have the history of 651. In the sixth generation, 1880-1890, we have the history of 57. Here is a total of 1,692 individuals.

Before the fourth generation—from 1840 forward, and the following are valuable: We know of 121 prostitutes; the criminal record is very large—petty thieving and larceny common; there have been a number of murders. The records of the city hospital show that, taking out surgical cases, acute general diseases, and cases outside the city, seventy-five per cent of the cases treated are from this class. The Board of Health reports that an estimate of still-born children found in sinks and other places would be not less than six per week. Deaths are frequent, and chiefly of children. The suffering of the children must be great.

The people have no occupation. They gather wood or ashes. The women beg, and send the children around begging. They make their eyes sore with vitriol. In my own experience, I have seen three generations of beggars among them. I have not time to go into details, some loathsome, all pitiful. I was with a great-grandmother on her death-bed. She had been taken on the annual gypsying; deserted at a little town because sick; shipped into the city; sent to the county asylum; at last brought to the miserable home to die. One evening I was called to marry a couple. I found them in one small room, with two beds. In all, eleven people lived in it. The bride was dressing, the groom washing, while burning—fired a coal oil lamp—offered to haul ashes for the fee. I made a present to the bride. Soon after I asked one of the family how they were getting on. "Oh! Elisha don't live with her any more."

"Why?" "Her other husband came back, and she went to him. That made Elisha mad, and he left her." Elisha died in the past-house. A mother and two girls, present at that night, were killed by the cars.

All these are facts, but they are facts, and can be verified. More, they are but thirty families out of a possible 250. The individuals already traced are over 5,000, interwoven by descent and marriage. They

underrun society like the devil grass of which Charles Dudley Warner used to tell. Pick up one, and the whole 5,000 would be drawn up. Over 7,000 pages of history are now on file in the Charity Organ Society. A few deductions from these data are offered for your consideration. This is a study into social degeneration, or degradation, which is similar to that sketched by Dr. Lankester. So in society we have parasitism, or social degradation. There is reason to believe that some of this comes from the old convict stock which England threw into this country in the seventeenth century. We find the wandering tendency so marked in the case of the "Cracker" and the "Pike" here. "Movin' on." There is scarcely a day that the wagons are not to be seen on our streets; cur dogs, towheaded children. They camp outside the city, and then beg. Two families, as I write, have come by, moving from north to south, and from east to west. "Hunting work," and yet, we can give work to a thousand men on gas trenches.

Next note the general unchastity that characterizes this class—the prostitution and illegitimacy is large; the tendency shows itself in incests, and relations lower than animals. This is due to a depravity of nature; to crowded conditions; to absence of decencies and cleanliness. It is an animal reversion, which can be paralleled in lower animals. This physical depravity is followed by physical weakness. Out of this comes the frequent deaths, the still-born children, and the general incapacity to endure hard work, or local climate. They cannot work hard, break down early. They then appear in the county asylum, the city hospital, or the township trustee's office.

Here, then, comes in the great factor, public relief. Since 1840, relief has been given to them. At that time we find that "old E. Higgins applied to have his wife Parthenia sent to the poor-house." A premium was then paid on idleness and wandering. The amount paid for public relief varies; rising as high as \$90,000 in 1876; sinking in 1878 to \$7,000; and ranging, with the different trustees, from \$7,000 to \$22,000 per year. Of this amount, fully three-quarters has gone to this class. Public relief, then, is chargeable, in a large degree, with the perpetuation of this stock. The township trustee is practically unlimited in his powers. He can give as much as he sees fit in the office; a political one, about the time of nomination and election, the amount increases largely. The political bosses favor this and use it, now in the interests of the Republican, now of the Democratic, party. It thus becomes a corruption fund of the worst kind.

What the township trustee fails to do, private benevolence supplements. The so-called charitable people who give to begging children and women with baskets have a vast sin to answer for. It is from them that the names of the poor, and the element gets its consent to exist. Charity, as the office is, covers a multitude of sins, and sends the pauper out with the benediction, "be fruitful and multiply." Such charity has made this element, has brought children to the birth, and ensured them a life of misery, cold, hunger, sickness. So-called charity gives as much as he sees fit in the office; a political one, about the time of nomination and election, the amount increases largely. The political bosses favor this and use it, now in the interests of the Republican, now of the Democratic, party. It thus becomes a corruption fund of the worst kind.

Do any of these get out of the festering mass? Of the whole number, I know of but one who has escaped, and he is today an honorable man, and has tried again and again to lift them, but they sink back. They are a decaying stock; they cannot longer live self-dependent. The children reappear with the old basket; the girls begin a life of prostitution, and are soon seen, each with her own illegitimate child. The names of the Sacculina at first have the Nauplius form common to the order. Then the force of inherited parasitism compels them to fasten themselves to the hermit crab. The free-swimming legs and the dissused organs disappear. So we have the same in the pauper. Self-help, and all the organs and powers that belong to the free life, disappear, and there is left only the tendency to parasitism, and the debasement of the reproductive tendency. These are not tramps, as we know tramps, nor poor, but paupers.

What can we do? 1st. We must close up official out-door relief. 2d. We must check private indiscriminate benevolence or charity, falsely so-called. 3rd. We must get hold of the children.—Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch, in Lead a Hand, for November.

To be Kept Quiet. Mamma—"Well, did you tell God how naughty you have been?" "Lily—"No, I was ashamed. I thought I had better not get out of the family.—Harper's Bazar.

WHAT SHALL WE DO? What shall we do to day? To lesson the total grief? To forward the total life? To help the world on their way? To live by the last-learned law is more than to praise or to pray.

From stars in the solemn sky, From the tender flowers at my feet, From the grave, and sweet, From the world on their way? "Upward! O child of man! for progress doth never die.

"Then lead thy will and thy song To the stars that must surely be; For so shall thy life be true, And so shall thy speech be strong, And thy world along."—Louisa S. Guggenberger.

Small Profits!

Quick Sales!

THE SECRET OF THE SUCCESS

Great Clothing

SALE

NOW GOING ON.

Look at the Prices:

- Coats, - - \$2.00 and upwards.
Pants, - - 75
Vests, - - 50
Suits, - - 3.00
Reefers, - - 2.50
Overcoats, - - 2.75
Ulsters, - - 4.50

Call and examine the BEST CLOTHING at the LOWEST PRICES ever shown in Canada.

WM. J. FRASER,

47 King Street.

One door above the Royal Hotel.

Trunks Retail at Wholesale Prices

R. O'SHAUGHNESSY & CO.,

Trunks, Bags, Valises,

Fishing Tackle.

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

JAMES S. MAY, W. ROBERT MAY,

JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Merchant Tailors,

84 Prince William Street, P. O. Box 303. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

W. WATSON ALLEN, CLARENCE H. FERGUSON, ALLEN & FERGUSON,

Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Etc.

Pugsley's Building, Rooms 14, 15 and 16 Cor. Prince William and Princess streets.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

Cut Nails and Cut Spikes, Tacks, Brads

Finishing Nails, Shoe and Hungarian Nails, etc. Office, Warehouse and Manufactory: GEORGE STREET, St. John, N. B.

HORSE BLANKETS,

For Fall and Winter. Surcingle, Halters, Etc. ROBB'S HARNES SHOP, 204 Union Street.

Cloaks,

and Fancy Cloths, in Black and Colors.

RTSON & ALLISON,

SOVELTY AND BEST VALUES

er shown.

ABRS, in Bear, Lynx, Beaver, Seal.

order.

MACQUES in all sizes.

he Charter Oak,

THE GAUZE DOOR?

NOT, we invite you to do so, or to write for special circular describing it fully, and the marvellous results and being attained by its use.

We claim that the CHARTER OAK with the re-gauze door, is the most perfect cooking apparatus ever produced, and as a proof of appreciation of the public, would say at during

the past three months over 500 have been sold.

This is a record unequalled in the history of the stove trade in the Maritime Provinces, and we point to it as the best proof we can offer of the merits of

THE CHARTER OAK.

It is available in all sizes, adapted for either Coal or Wood.

75 and 79 Prince Wm. Street.

cription, for all purposes, is unsurpassed

VALUE

Ladies' and Children's Wove and Colored Cashmeres; Coats, Embroidered; Gent's, Ruffled

s, etc., etc.,

General Dry Goods Store,

TREET. 179

NEW FALL GOODS.

Just Received, a Large Stock of

FALL GOODS

For Overcoats, Pants, Suits, Etc., IN ALL THE NEWEST PATTERNS.

Call and see our Cloths.

JAMES KELLY,

CUSTOM TAILOR,

34 Dock Street.

GO TO

age, Smalley & Ferguson's,

Gold and Silver Watches,

Fine Gold Jewelry,

Silver and Plated Goods

CLOCKS and BRONZES,

Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Etc.

43 King Street.

Take Care

OF YOUR FACE AND HEAD

McINTYRE,

AT THE ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SALOON,

KEEPS THE BEST

Face and Hair Washes IN THE CITY.

Sample bottles upon application. Don't fail to give them a trial.

J. J. McINTYRE - - - 36 King Street.

CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building,

Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

ALL SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY.

Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK,

JUST THE ARTICLE

Tea and Coffee.

SWEET CREAM.

CAN BE HAD EVERY DAY AT THE

ak Farm Dairy Butter Store,

19 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Cherry Blossom,

The Fashionable English Perfume.

FOR SALE BY

P. CLARKE - - - - - King Street

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor.

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

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

Every article appearing in this paper is written specially for it, unless otherwise credited. News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed.

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

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 24.

CIRCULATION, 5,000.

The demand for files of "Progress" has so far reduced our supply of certain issues that we can no longer allow subscriptions to begin with No. 1.

A few files of the first six months' issues (May 5-Oct. 27, inclusive) may be obtained at this office for \$1 each.

POLITICS AND BUSINESS.

One of the most important services of transport to St. John merchants was the Bay steamer. It had been carried on for years by the Nova Scotia Steamship company, which cared for little beyond the mail subsidy.

The political wire-pullers in this city seized upon the opportunity to make a grab. They insisted that the mail contract should be given to a St. John man.

Mr. HUMPHREY was in a dilemma. He had sought and got a fat contract. He engaged to run a line of steamers between St. John and Annapolis.

The time was approaching when the service would change hands, and still no steamer. None could be found in the upper provinces, and New Brunswick had none about her shores which was fit to cross the harbor, let alone the bay.

Meantime, the merchants were rushing. Order after order from Nova Scotia retailers had been filled and were awaiting shipment. The wholesale dealers had not been so busy for years.

But a difficulty arose. Instead of a freight and passenger steamer taking the place of the Secret, and the service being made somewhat efficient, the tug New City was put on the route.

This is what politics does when it clashes with business. The bay route is a most important one for St. John merchants, and, especially at this season, should not have its efficiency lessened in any degree.

If the government had consulted the needs of the people rather than the demands of the politicians, the bay service would be in the hands of some man who could carry it on efficiently.

Some one has advanced the brilliant idea that Saint John should be fortified. It would be a very good thing for the city. It would involve the expenditure of a large amount of money, and add very much to the appearance of the surroundings.

The job would require some years for its completion, for the defenses must be of a modern and substantial character.

The money might as well be expended in this way as in building up the North-West. New Brunswick would at last feel that her claims to expenditure had been recognized.

But the fortifications would be of no earthly use after they were built.

Admitting the very remote possibility of a hostile invasion at any time in the next

score of years or so, how would the fortifications stop it?

One vessel, properly equipped, could lie out of the range of every gun that could be made to bear and could shell and burn the city. The only defense would be in equally powerful vessels to guard the bay.

Even greater advances are likely to be made within the next quarter of a century. Works which might be looked upon as tolerably defensive now will then be as much out of date as is the martello tower on Carleton heights today.

The next great conflict in America is not likely to be between the United States and Canada. It is more probable that it will be a war of class against class, in which the less important distinction of nationality will be forgotten.

In that war the external fortification of cities will be of little avail.

MORE CONFESSIONS WANTED.

The recent confession of PATRICK LYONS in Ohio, that he burned a mill in Digby eleven years ago, proves that the man who was convicted of the offence and went to prison was wholly innocent.

LYONS' confession, made on his death bed removes the cloud which has hung over CHARLES GORDON'S life. So far it is good. The great defect in it is that it does not name the man who hired LYONS to do the deed.

He is the fellow who should be punished now. Too much of a coward to commit the crime himself, he hired LYONS to do it, and saw a man whom he knew to be innocent convicted as a felon.

Mill burning, unfortunately, has not been uncommon either in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick. The motive has usually been to obtain the insurance. So far no hired tool has implicated his rascally principal, but there are one or two cases in which certain suspected men may yet, in the fear of death, confess as LYONS has done, and name their employer.

When this happens, the scoundrel who has profited by the crime may be found to be a citizen of more or less wealth and prominence.

LORD SACKVILLE'S CREST.

LORD SACKVILLE sold his effects at auction to very good advantage. Some articles brought very much more than they were worth. Anything that looked English, or had a crest on it, provoked a lively series of bids.

Some people who claim to be Americans show a good deal of flunkysism and snobbery.

It would not be odd to see a man who had bought a harness or a service of silver bearing the crest, use the article as complacently as if the crest belonged to him.

Perhaps some of the men whom monopoly and high tariffs have enriched will adopt the SACKVILLE arms.

Some years ago a British minister at Washington too had occasion to send his barouche to a shop for repairs. His arms were emblazoned on the panels. Visiting the shop some time after, he was surprised to see another carriage, also bearing his arms. Some wealthy Washingtonian had taken a fancy to the design and decided to adopt it.

Washington is a beautiful city, but there are some large sized fools there.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

Does anybody know what has become of the Reformatory?

Not so many months ago, citizens of all classes talked about it, thought about it, dreamed about it. The need of it made us heartsick and the hope of it made us correspondingly happy.

And all the arguments and plans and congratulations have died away and left not so much as an echo behind!

The project "went up like a rocket." Has it also come down like a stick?

Can anyone point out to us the hole that it dropped into?

Moncton has been robbed of its laurels. The writer of the MURCHISON letter was not Mr. SUMNER. The ambitious railroad town need not be discouraged, however. It has a chance to compete with the cities of France, Texas and Ohio in claiming the Whitechapel murderer. Here is a clue for Marshal THIBIDEAU, and a chance for the astute SKIFFINGTON to win fame.

The Supreme court of the United States has confirmed the decisions of the lower courts that the life insurance policy of an insolvent, if made payable to his wife or children, cannot be held by his creditors. Marriage is not a "failure."

Why does the Halifax Critic, which is pretty straight-laced in some things, accept the advertisements of Quebec lotteries? Are not such affairs illegal, and is not the Critic a particeps criminis?

Much needless anguish has been caused to Rev. J. A. GORDON, superintendent, and Miss THOMAS, preceptress, of the Union Baptist seminary, by people who assert that one of them wrote or inspired

1888.

ELEGANT HOLIDAY GOODS

C. FLOOD & SONS,

31 and 33 King Street.

Daily opening, the Largest and Choicest Assortment of Elegant

Fancy Goods!

CHINA BRONZES,

PIANO LAMPS,

TABLE LAMPS,

TERRA COTTA FIGURES, &c., &c.

All these Goods are NEW and have been personally selected in Germany, Austria, France, Great Britain and United States.

Also, the Largest Assortment of JUVENILE BOOKS we have ever shown, all received this season, including BOYS' AND GIRLS' ANNUALS.

ILLUSTRATED GIFT BOOKS, large assortment, including "MILES STANDISH," with Illustrations by leading American artists, Tennyson's "FAIRY LILIAN," illustrated, "MODERN ART AND ARTISTS," edited by Wilfrid Meynell.

BIBLES, PRAYERS, HYMN and CHURCH SERVICES, including the full assortment published by the Oxford University Press.

Winsor & Newton full assortment OIL and WATER COLORS. "LACROIX CHINA COLORS." Also China for decorating.

Just Opened—A Large Assortment of POT POURRI JARS, with Vantine Celebrated TEA ROSE OF JAPAN in tins.

The Public is requested to call and inspect our Stock, which is a pleasure to show.

C. FLOOD & SONS.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Give Our Mechanics a Chance.

To THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: By your last issue I see that the merchants are annoyed at the way goods are sent here to be sold and the money taken away from our city.

The dead and demoralizing masquerade ball is to be among the attractions of St. John this winter, if the daily papers tell the truth.

PEN AND PRESS.

The New York Star which, ever since John Kelly died, has been between the devil and the deep sea, has passed into the control of C. P. Huntington.

Ed. A. Perry, who was sent to London by the Boston Herald, two years ago, and has since been the English correspondent of that paper, has returned to the Hub.

Is it any wonder that the mechanics of St. John object to having an outsider come here to insult them in one case and in the other take away the money they should get?

But Everybody Takes It Now! To THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS:—Would it not be to the good of your paper to publish weekly a column on the game of checkers?

Canada! Maple-land! Land of great mountains! Lake-land and river-land! Land 'twixt the sea!

Grant us Thy strength, for our strength's in Thy name; Shield us from danger, from every adversity, Shield us, Oh Father, from shame!

Grant us Thy love and the love of our country; Grant us Thy strength, for our strength's in Thy name; Shield us from danger, from every adversity, Shield us, Oh Father, from shame!

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TO HABIT MAKERS.

WE direct Dressmakers and others to our very complete Stock of Linings for Dress and Wrap purposes; this season several novelties have appeared for Dress furnishings, among them we mention the new Waist Linen and Dominion Skirt Lustre, these Linings will be found superior to any in use.

BARNES & MURRAY, 17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

N. B.—To THE YOUNG FOLKS: The SLATE DRAWINGS have all been distributed; we expect more next week.

New CROCKERY Store.

C. MASTERS

WILL OPEN THE STORE

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

China, Crockery, Glass, Lamps and Lamp Goods.

The Truth

AND NOTHING BUT

The Truth!

ONE PRICE FOR ALL. ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. I SELL ONLY FOR SPOT CASH.

I HAVE NOT EVEN A CONTRA ACCOUNT. MY PRICES ROCK BOTTOM.

MY STOCK PERSONALLY AND CAREFULLY SELECTED. NO RUBBISH IN MY STOCK.

MY EXPENSES ARE THE LIGHTEST POSSIBLE. MY STORE IS THE LIGHTEST POSSIBLE.

MY PROFITS ARE THE LIGHTEST POSSIBLE. I purchase in large quantities, direct from the manufacturer in many cases, thereby saving for my customers middlemen's profits.

I allow no goods to become STALE on my shelves. My store is OUT OF THE WAY, but I spare NO EFFORT to make it WORTH your WHILE to PAY me a visit when you want GOOD GOODS at IRRESISTIBLE PRICES.

A call and thorough examination of my stock will satisfy the most skeptical. Call once and you will BE SURE to call ALWAYS.

I HAVE THIS YEAR ADDED ANOTHER STORE, and with increased facilities and a thorough knowledge of the wants of the people of St. John and Portland, I trust, by close attention to deserve an even larger share of patronage than heretofore.

WALTER SCOTT, - - 32 and 36 King square.

GRAND OPENING OF

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS and GENTS' NECKWEAR for CHRISTMAS on December 1.

Three Hundred and Fifty-one dozen to select from. W. S.

HUGH P. KERR,

MANUFACTURER OF

Jams and Jellies,

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

28 DOCK STREET.

Branch Retail and Confectionery Store--KING STREET.

Money Made by Buying your DRY GOODS

KEDEY & CO'S.,

77 King Street.

BARGAINS NEXT WEEK IN

DRESS GOODS, CLOTH SUITINGS, ULSTER CLOTHS and TWEEDS; a full line in Men's and Boys' SHIRTS and DRAWERS, CARDIGAN JACKETS;

LADIES' VESTS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS and WOOL GOODS.

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

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NEW PATTERNS IN CHEAP TEA AND DINNER SETS.

MAKERS.

... and others to our very... Linings for Dress and... season several novelties... furnishings, among them... Linen and Dominion... Ready Waist Steel is... by day, we show them... Dress Preservers... The Paragon we... vulcanized and to retain... satisfaction. The Dress... rapidly.

MURRAY, TE STREET.

... SLATE DRAWINGS have all been

ERY Store.

STERS

... THE STORE... ing Street, with a Full Line of... lamps and Lamp Goods.

The Truth!

... THE TRUTH!

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CITY SOCIETY CIRCLES

And the Happenings... in New Brunswick-Oriental Talk-Monoton Society-Woodstock, St. Stephen, Chatham, Dorchester and Eglarville News.

Mrs. Blackwood returned last Thursday to her home in Halifax.

Mrs. Smith, of Halifax, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sear.

Last Sabbath afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey's infant son was christened in St. Paul's (valley) church.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jack stood sponsors for the child, who was named William Hamilton.

A lady wishes to know why some ingenious mind does not invent a rubber warranted not to shuffie or slip at the heel. What a boon this would be! Just now the custom is to carry one rubber in the muff or pocket. Some have adopted the plan of tying it round the ankle with a string.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. Byron C. Tapley, the padlock of wedlock between whom and Miss Maud Snell was locked by Rev. L. G. Stevens, on Wednesday evening last, at the residence of the bride's father, Indiantown.

The wedding was a quiet affair, the guests being the immediate relatives of the contracting parties.

Mr. George B. Lockhart and Miss G. A. Sullivan were married in Centenary church, Wednesday evening. It was a very quiet wedding, with no invited guests outside the families of the contracting parties, but a large number of friends collected at the church to witness the ceremony.

The bride wore a rich seal brown poplin, trimmed with plush, large rubens felt hat, with brown and golden tips. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart remained for a short time in the parlor of the church to bid farewell to their friends before taking the train for their future home in Montana, where the best wishes of their numerous friends follow them.

And now I hear rumors of the late engagement of another of Centenary church's popular workers.

Next Wednesday, about 5 p. m., Valley church will throw open its doors for a brilliant and fashionable wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hall celebrated their silver wedding last Monday. Many friends gathered at their residence to offer congratulations, and a most delightful evening was spent.

Some very beautiful presents were received, among them a handsome silver tea service from the children.

Miss Mathers leaves St. John today to spend the winter in England.

Mrs. H. T. Stevens, of Moncton, arrived at the Dufferin, Thursday evening.

A very enjoyable entertainment was given at the Marine hospital, Thursday evening: Miss Macrae, Miss Jones, Miss Godard, Miss Currie, Miss Ruel, Dr. Daniel, Mr. Barbour and Mr. Hall rendered some charming songs, and Mr. Robinson's reading and the recitation by Miss Violet Macrae gave great delight to the sailors.

THE FATHER.

CELESTIAL TALK.

FREDERICTON, NOV. 21.—The Celestial city is quite gay this week with two parties last evening and one this evening.

There was a very delightful party last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Richards. There were between 30 and 40 guests. The first part of the evening was taken up with progressive euchre.

About 10.30 o'clock dancing began and was kept up until 1.30 o'clock. A delicious supper was served. I believe the party was given for Mrs. Girvan, of St. John, daughter of Mr. Richards, who has been spending this last week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beckwith gave a large party last evening for their daughter Maud. There were about 30 young girls and boys present, and they had a very enjoyable time, dancing being the amusement of the evening.

This evening, Mr. and Mrs. Melville Jack are giving a party, for Miss Minna Carmichael, Mrs. Jack's young sister, who is spending the winter with them.

Monday evening there was a candy party at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. McLearn. It was a very pleasant affair.

While in Boston Miss Everett was the guest of Mrs. John Haines, formerly a resident of Fredericton.

Mr. J. A. Vanwart has returned from Ottawa.

lady, who also resides in the Celestial city. Dame Rumor also says that we are to have two fashionable weddings here sure before Christmas. The great trouble is that we can't always rely upon what this dame says.

MONCTON SOCIETY.

MONCTON, NOV. 21.—Thanksgiving day passed very quietly. There was nothing going on and it seemed like an unusually quiet Sunday, without the usual excitement of going to church. It was such a glorious day, that one felt inclined to give thanks for the mere fact of being alive—a day that got lost in June, and stayed into November.

There were one or two quiet dinner parties. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Frodour entertained a few friends at dinner, and Mr. and Mrs. John McSweeney, Mrs. Nickerson, and Mrs. George Peters, dined, and spent the day, with Mrs. Chandler, of Dorchester. The rest of Moncton elite, "Ceil Gwynne" included, dined in the modest retirement of their own family mansions.

Mr. Bubby, general passenger agent of the I. C. R. returned from Toronto, Thursday morning, just in time to spend the holiday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. DeWolfe Spurr, of St. John, were in town last week, visiting Mrs. Spurr's sister, Mrs. C. B. Record. Mrs. Spurr is always a welcome guest at her old home.

Mrs. J. C. Mahon, of Truro, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Sumner, for the past week. Mrs. Mahon will be remembered as Miss Emma Sumner, who left Moncton a bride, some two years ago.

Mr. Charles Fawcett, of Sackville was in town, Friday.

Miss Laura Knight returned last week, from her visit to Prince Edward Island.

Mrs. T. V. Cooke gave a small whist party, Wednesday evening. The guests, though few, were well chosen, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. Frank McCully's many friends will be sorry to hear that he is prostrated with typhoid fever. I am glad to say, however, that it is of a mild type, and with care he will soon be able to be about again.

Mr. Hawkins, of the Merchants bank, of Halifax, spent Thanksgiving day in town.

Mrs. Blair Botsford, widow of the late Warden Botsford, of Dorchester, has been in town for the last week, visiting her daughters, Mrs. David Dickson and Mrs. J. H. Nickerson.

Miss Morse, daughter of Dr. Morse, of Amherst, is in town visiting Mrs. R. B. Boggs. Mrs. Boggs has been sojourning at "the Brunswick" for some weeks, having come to Moncton for change of air and scene, after a severe illness.

Mr. Benedict, United States consul at Moncton, has gone to Washington on business, and now we Moncton folks are shivering with dread lest the late election over the border may make sufficient difference in the relation between our American cousins and ourselves to deprive us of the society of Mr. Benedict and his charming wife—in which case, I think, we should all turn Democrats at once, and overthrow the Republican government at one fell swoop.

Miss Archibald, of Truro, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Weldon.

Miss Julia Godfrey, of Dorchester, is in town visiting friends.

Mrs. H. H. Schaeffer, of Point Du Chene was in town, Saturday.

Mr. Joseph L. Harris, harrister, returned Saturday from Boston, where he has been attending the supreme court.

Miss Lynch returned to Ottawa Monday. She will be greatly missed by the large circle of friends she has won during her stay in Moncton. Miss Lynch was always ready to assist with heart and hand in any entertainment or enterprise, and gave her time willingly and cheerfully for the public good. She will be remembered as the fascinating fortune-teller whose arbor was one of the chief attractions of the Athletic bazaar, last summer, and whose skilful glances into futurity helped to fill the coffers of the association.

I see that Mrs. C. F. Hanington is in town again, and this time I trust she has come to stay. Just at present Mr. and Mrs. Hanington are staying at the "Brunswick," but they have taken a house on Church street, and intend moving their "Lares and Penates" over to Moncton on the 1st of December. Mr. and Mrs. Hanington will make a very attractive addition to Moncton society.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Weldon gave a charming little party on Tuesday evening in honor of their guest, Miss Archibald. It was a success in every respect.

Apropos of the wedding I told you about last week, I must not forget to add that Rev. H. A. Meahan preached last Sunday evening in St. Bernard's on the subject of mixed marriages.

The Dramatic club are working hard at Hazel Kirk, and hope to present it to the public in less than a month. The cast is an excellent one, and the club should be greeted with a full house; but I cannot help remarking, with regret, that the list of actors does not include the names of either Miss Milliken or Miss Campbell. Why is it thus? The former is a very young actress as yet, and your correspondent has only seen her in the small plays and dialogues which have been given in the school-house, but she gave promise of greater things, particularly in the management of her voice, which is usually the great stumbling-block of all amateurs. As for Miss Campbell, she has been a familiar figure on the amateur stage for so long that it will seem strange to witness a play in which she does not take a part. I believe that Mr. Faver and she are now the only remaining members of the glorious old "No Names," who did such grand work five years ago.

St. George's association will hold their first entertainment, in the Sunday-school house, tomorrow evening. It will be chiefly musical.

I regret to say that Mrs. E. M. Estey is very ill, suffering from congestion of the lungs, but I trust most sincerely to be able to give a better account of her next week.

Mr. H. R. Emerson, of Dorchester, was in town yesterday.

it carefully every week is a good education of itself." I listened and smiled, and wondered if the dear little girl knew that she was repeating word for word what the great Frenchman said of Madame de Stael. That to know her was in itself a liberal education—but I am afraid she didn't.

BORDER JOTTINGS.

ST. STEPHEN, NOV. 22.—Rev. Dr. Sprague, of Marysville, spent a few days among his old friends, last week, leaving Saturday for St. Andrews. During his stay in town Dr. Sprague was the guest of Mr. E. G. Vroom.

Mr. D. W. McCormick of the Victoria, and Mrs. McCormick were in town yesterday to attend the wedding of their niece, Miss Berriman.

Although the St. John market is undoubtedly superior to St. Stephen's, Mr. Chas. Leitch, of Thorne Bros., came down to the border to eat his Thanksgiving turkey.

Mr. Wm. Clewley, who has been spending some weeks with friends, left today for Boston.

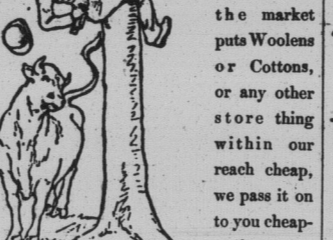
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Todd and Mrs. James G. Stevens left this morning for a few days in Fredericton.

Mrs. H. Grimmer, of St. Andrews, is spending a few days with friends in town. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd and Miss Bolton have returned from Boston.

A Beuque club has recently been organized, representing among its members Calais, St. Stephen and Milltown. The opening meeting was held Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Louis Dexter.

TURNER & FINLAY,

12 KING STREET.



To push quality up and crowd prices down is our all-the-time try in Dress Goods—in any sort of merchandise. If a flutter in the market puts Wooleens or Cottons, or any other store thing within our reach cheap, we pass it on to you cheaper than to ever.

See it in plain Dress Stuffs as well as anything. They are kinds you know. Measure by them. It's a good thing to have such a measure in mind.

But if you keep your wits awake the mind-measure will serve many a good turn and save you money.

Taking colors and qualities together it's the fullest, best lot of plain Dress Stuffs we ever had. A glance will give you a notion of the stock—half an hour of the styles. Then the picking is easy. Prices all hang your way like ripe wheat heads.

HABIT CLOTHS, 46 inches, all new colors. Prices 60c, 75c, 85c, 95c; 50 in. \$1.60; Scotch Habits, self stripes, 55c yd; French Striped All Wool, 50c.

No mistake about the Bordered Dress Goods.

Fashion puts the stamp of approval on some quaint styles, but this time she hasn't gone one bit wrong.

350 DRESS PATTERNS ALL THE NEW COLORS. Lot 1, 15 yds each, at \$2.50; lot 2, with Braided Waist Sett, 15 yds Plain Cloth, \$3.50

Dress Goods generally were never lower, but, taking them on the low level that prevails, 75 cents put into one of these Dress Patterns does the work of \$1, or even more.

Dr. Todd has been confined to his house for some days but is now recovering.

On Friday evening, last, the numerous friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grimmer met at their residence to celebrate with them the fifth anniversary of their wedding day. Many unique as well as handsome articles in wooden ware were presented by the guests, and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Our bachelors mourn another loss in their ranks. The outlook for the "singles" when this base ball season shall again have rolled round is growing faint, even though the redoubtable editor of the Courier be still on their list. A quiet ceremony, last evening, at the residence of the bride's mother, united Mrs. Lila Berriman and Mr. Fred Hutchinson, one of the most popular salesmen in Ganong Bros. Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson are to reside on Marks street. Among the many tokens of esteem presented to the young couple, was a handsome sideboard from Ganong Bros., a chair from Mrs. Hutchinson's associates in the office, and an elegant silver tea service from the employees in the factory.

The specimen of the genus Quico which occupied the steps of the Duke on Friday morning last and made itself obnoxious to lady passers-by, by tipping its hat and otherwise forcing its way upon their attention, will doubtless recognize itself in this sketch.

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

ART FANCY WORK.

HEM-STITCHED BUTCHER LINEN, in Tray Cloths, Sideboard Cloths, Table Runners, and 5 o'clock Table Cloths. Hem-stitching and embroidery with white silk is the Latest in Fancy work.

BUTCHER LINEN, 18 to 40 in. wide;

PRINTED CHINA PLUSH, for cushions, etc.; NEW DESIGNS IN PON-PONS, all shades;

Hem-stitched and Knotted Freize LINEN TOWELS FOR COMBING CLOTHS;

FROSTED CHENILLES, JAPANESE GOLD THREAD, PINE and FIR PILLOWS for covering;

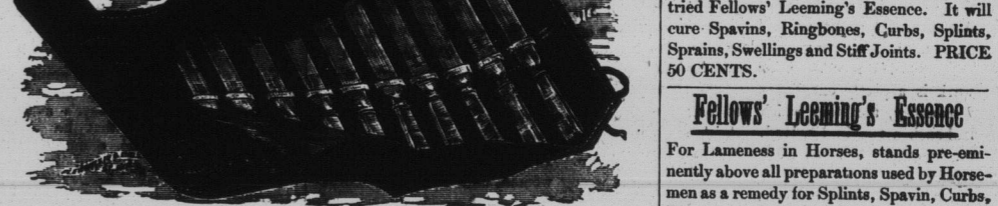
ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS IN FANCY PRINTED CHINA SILKS;

PLAIN CHINA SILKS, in all the newest colorings; TEA COSEYS for coverings;

See SPECIAL DISPLAY STAMPED LINEN WORK.

MACAULAY BROTHERS & CO.

English Cutlery.



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

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

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

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

Rattan & Reed Chairs, A FINE ASSORTMENT OF THE NEWEST STYLES. PARLOR SUITES, At all Prices, from \$35 up. CURTAIN POLES, PILLOW-SHAM HOLDERS, SIDEBOARDS, HATTRES. Our assortment of BEDROOM SETTS cannot be equalled at the prices. C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 & 85 Charlotte St., - St. John.

Ranges and Cooking Stoves. A FULL LINE OF THE ABOVE INCLUDING THE CLIMAX, the leading Range in the market. Every one warranted. COOKING STOVES—Wood and Coal; HEATING STOVES—In great variety; FRANKLINS, TIDES, RED CLOUDS, MASCOTS, SILVER MOON, Etc.

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

HENDERSON, BURNS & CO.

ALFRED ISAACS.

69 and 71 King Street, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS.

A full assortment of CASE BRIAR and MEERSCHAUM PIPES constantly in stock at very low prices. Smoke MUNGU CIGARS.

JENNINGS, The Bookseller,

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

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

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. ANODYNE LINIMENT. THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. Cure Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pains, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cholera Diarrhoea, Constipation, Indigestion, Kidney Troubles, and Optical Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an illustrated Pamphlet. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfactorily satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, \$1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2116, Boston, Mass.

LAME HORSES.

Do not give up your horse till you have tried Fellows' Leeming's Essence. It will cure Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Splints, Sprains, Swellings and Stiff Joints. PRICE 50 CENTS.

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

For Lameness in Horses, stands pre-eminently above all preparations used by Horsemen as a remedy for Splints, Spavin, Curbs, Ringbone, Sidebone, Strains of the Back, Sinews, Hock, Knee, Fetlock, Pastern and Coffin Joints, etc. Every well regulated stable should keep a supply of the essence on hand.

INDIGESTION CURED.

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters

are a sure cure for Indigestion, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Bad Breath, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Acid Stomach, etc. PRICE 25 CENTS.

GRAND Millinery Sale

OF THE FINEST MILLINERY GOODS, AND SALE WITHOUT RESERVE.

Trimmed and Untrimmed Bonnets and Hats

AT UNHEARD OF PRICES. Those having not yet purchased would do well to visit

MME. KANE'S Store,

205 UNION STREET, where they are certain to be suited.

1888. FALL and WINTER 1888.

Just Received per steamer "Damara"—

LATEST LONDON STYLES

Stiff and Soft Felt Hats.

CHILDREN'S FLUSH CAPS; I. O'SHLANTER CAPS; HAVELOCK CAPS; ALMA CAPS; COEDUROY in all colors. Ladies' and Gent's CLOTH CAPS in newest shapes. Ladies' and Gent's GLOVES in Kid, Buck, Fur, Woollen, etc.

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

Dispensing of Prescriptions.

Special Attention is Given to this very important branch.

Medicines of Standardized Strength used.

By this means reliable articles will be supplied, and in each case compounded by a competent person.

Prices low.

WM. B. McVEY,

Dispensing Chemist, 185 Union Street.

Oysters. Oysters.

—IN STORE—

65 bbls. Hand-Picked P. E. I. Oysters;

10 kegs Pickled Pigs' Feet;

5 "Spiced Lamb's Tongues.

FOR SALE LOW AT J. ALLAN TURNER'S,

No. 3 North side King square. OYSTERS delivered on the half shell. Orders for hotels and families promptly attended to and shelled to order.

THE LATEST SOCIALIST PUBLICATIONS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO THE New York Labor News Co.,

25 EAST FORTTH STREET, New York City.

Advertisement for D. J. Kerr's Jellies, featuring an illustration of a glass jar and the text 'D. J. KERR, Jellies, and Dinner Sets'.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

The November Book-Buyer is notable for an excellent portrait of Mary A. Ward, the author of Robert Elmers. The portrait is admirably executed, and represents a face of strength and refinement.

Rev. William Wilfrid Campbell, of St. Stephen, author of the exquisite verse called "A Lake Memory," in the last number of the Century, has just issued a tastefully printed brochure of poems for private circulation.

Mr. A. Lampman, one of those three or four young singers who promise ere long to shed lustre on Canadian literature, is about to publish a volume of poems. The work will be issued in two or three weeks, from the presses of an Ottawa publisher.

One of the most pungent novels of the season is Aristocracy, (New York: D. Appleton & Co., paper, 50 cents). The author, with a commendable discretion, withholds his name—or her name!

It is a pleasure to have the opportunity of introducing to a New Brunswick audience such a work as the Beranger of Mr. Craven L. Betts. Mr. Betts is a St. John man, and his translations from the chief of French song-writers is something for his fellow-citizens to be very proud of.

Thrown upon this ball, Ugly, suffering, slight, Crowded, pushed by all, Because I lack of height; From my lips takes wing A plaint, aye new begun; The good God tells me, "Sing, Sing, poor little one!"

Other poems that might be selected as particularly happy examples are the jolly satire of "Le Roi d'Yvetot," and the tender and manly lines "Le Vieux Corporal."

"I have labored, labored not in vain, Kiss of the chameleon, to gauge thy rhyme, Beatin' its bare within the Gallic tongue— I have faithfully and duly sung Its winged notes, nor marred their crystal strain, My borrowed song should make my muse sublime.

one of the daintiest of the season. It is in exquisite taste, altogether worthy of its publishers, Messrs. F. A. Stokes & Bro., New York.

Some months ago a book was given to the public which caused quite a sensation in the literary world. The interest has increased, and now the book has been republished in Ticknor's popular Paper Series. The name of the work is Two Gentlemen of Boston, and it is a novel of intense interest.

That indefatigable maker of books of exploration and discovery, M. Paul du Chailu, is about to publish The Viking Age, in two volumes, with 1,000 illustrations.

Concerning the writing of nonsense pure and simple, and suggested by the recent edition of Edward Lear's Nonsense Rhymes, an English writer wonders that so humorous a people as the American should write so little pure nonsense.

A Reading of Earth is the title of a new book of poems by George Meredith. The reading of George Meredith is certain to be novel, brilliant and epigrammatic, whatever poetic rank it may take.

Francis Parkman, the author of the books dealing with early Canadian history, has been compelled by poor health to retire from his office as overseer of Harvard.

Mr. Swinburne was lately asked by a magazine editor for a contribution not exceeding five hundred lines. The outraged poet replied: "I could hardly undertake to supply verse to order in point of length or otherwise. In any case, I should certainly not think it worth while to let a magazine have the first fruits of anything of mine for less than £10."

There are now in the British Museum 395 works pertaining to Mr. Gladstone. Of these are in Italian, 7 in French, 5 in German, 2 in Greek, 2 in Russian, 2 in Welsh, 1 in Danish and 1 in Spanish.

A book to be shortly issued, Kelton's Charles Dickens with Pen and Pencil, will contain 50 portraits and other illustrations, with unpublished memoranda relating to the great novelist's personality, by surviving friends. His daughter will contribute a chapter. The English edition is costly and limited to 500 copies.

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Mr. Morley's recital is again postponed and so I won't say anything about the at present postponed date as I have twice announced wrong ones already. This postponing of an entertainment is to my mind very detrimental and it is a great pity the date was not once for all fixed and kept to.

Monday, Nov. 26, is the opening evening of the lecture course at the Mechanics Institute. There will be music and performances by the City Cornet band.

The annual service of the Choral Union of the Deacons of Fredericton will take place early in January at the cathedral. The programme of music to be sung at this service has not been quite definitely settled, but I hope to have it in full shortly. The union is composed of over 100 voices, containing many of exceptional excellence—the members being drawn from the choirs of the Episcopal churches in Fredericton, Ormocote, Mungerville, Spring Hill and other surrounding places. Rehearsals have already commenced, and from present indications it seems likely that the coming performance will be of special merit.

The F. D. C. U's have a great advantage over their friends, the K. D. C. U's, in having the grand old cathedral, with its fine organ, at their disposal for this annual service.

I took up Gripsack a little while ago, and, unfortunately for myself, stumbled across an atrocity, by Joe Kerr, viz.: "In a Thomas Orchestra, hasn't the cat-gut something to do with the mew-sic?" and it will take me at least a week to get over it, so that I am afraid my notes will not be a-mew-ing, but rather cat-anorous, this week.

week. You see the effect at once on a pussy-laninuous mind. Scat!

In a recent number of the Illustrated London News, Florence Fenwick Miller tells some amusing anecdotes about professional musicians as invited guests to dinners at the houses of some of the aristocracy, the prevalent idea being that the dinner is sufficient remuneration for the artist to entertain the company afterwards.

An eminent pianist who had dined out one evening last season, was met after dinner at the drawing room door by his hostess, who said graciously but firmly, pointing to the music stool, "Now, your place is there." The outraged German maestro fumbled a sovereign out of his pocket and declared, "I will pay you for nine dinars." The lady, of course refusing to take the coin—though in principle she had demanded it—trundled off down stairs, seized his hat and departed, handing the piece of gold, as he left, to the footman who opened the street door.

It strikes me that a great many evening invitations for dinner, etc., are made up more with a view to the usefulness of the invited as to their capability of amusing the rest, rather than the affording pleasure to them personally.

The Portland W. C. T. U. lecture course opened last Tuesday with a grand musical entertainment under the direction of Mr. Morton L. Harrison. According to the public press it was a great success but I was unfortunately unable to attend owing to a previous engagement.

Amongst the new members of the oratorio society, I hear of a young lady with a specially good soprano voice, which has been carefully trained. This is decidedly encouraging; though I should like to hear of the arrival and admittance into the society of half a dozen good tenor voices.

Verdi was 75 years old last month. To set at rest stories that are now and then rehearsed as to the composer's avarice, it is worth while noting that he has just built a hospital in the commune of Villa Nova d'Arda, and endowed it with an annual income of 7,200 lire, or \$1,400.—American Musician.

It is a good plan to have a "toney" girl as the soprano in a choir.—Boston Times.

A concert in honor of the emperor of Germany was given in the Hofburg theatre, Vienna, during his stay in the Austrian capital. Among those taking part were Lucca, Materna and Papier and Van Dyck, Reichmann and Winkelmann. The orchestra, under Hellmesberger, played the overture to William Tell, and the scherzo from Mendelssohn's Midsummer Night's Dream.—N. Y. Musical Courier.

The auto-harp was presented to a Boston audience for the first time by Miss Florence Sherwood, at Music hall, last Sunday evening. Miss Sherwood has for years been known as a successful harpist, and her skilful manner of playing this new instrument will add to her present extended reputation. The auto-harp will undoubtedly become very popular; words are inadequate to express the sweetness of its music. It is already being taught to quite an extent.—Boston Times.

The Boston Handel and Haydn society will give three concerts the coming season. The dates, selections, and soloists already engaged are as follows:

Sunday, Dec. 23—The Messiah, Miss Emma Juch, Miss Emily Winant, Mr. C. A. Knorr, Mr. M. W. Whitney.

Sunday, Feb. 24—"Manzoni Requiem" (Verdi), "Hear My Prayer" (Mendelssohn), Miss Elizabeth C. Hamlin, Miss Clara Poole, Mr. A. L. King, Mr. G. Campanari.

Sunday, April 21—St. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel, Miss Flora E. Finlayson, Mr. G. J. Parker.

In connection with the above the Boston Times notes that the society has decided on an improvement in the chorus for this season. For some years past the chorus has not advanced with the times, owing to the fact of there being a large number of members in active service whose voices have begun to decline. Naturally it was a difficult matter for the management to undertake any alteration in it, without hurting the feelings of many very enthusiastic members, but it was decided that all members of ten years standing and over should have their voices tried by a teacher of high repute. The consequence has been that 75 members have been permanently retired, thus leaving room for new members who have flocked in, in large numbers to take the places vacant. This seems to have been a very excellent way out of the difficulty and one to be recommended to any society. With our own local societies, sufficient care seems hardly to be exercised in trying the voices before admission, much less in eliminating voices which have outgrown their usefulness.

Our Minnie as sung by Dockstader's vocalists is almost as good a musical treat as Aronson's company in the original Erminie.

No minstrel company appearing here of late has had such a large number of exceptionally good singers. My compliments to you, Mr. Dockstader, for your good show. Come again, please, and be sure and bring your Minnie, by all odds the most original, newest and best "monologue"—to indulge in a little "Coquelinism"—we have had this many a day.

Mr. Metcalf Russell of the Boston Times says the above of Dockstader's Minstrels. He ought to hear our minstrels—who apparently don't seem to have much life in them now. Perhaps they don't read Progress—though that of course is impossible. FLUX.

HAROLD GILBERT.

Announcements for next week.

CARPETS.

Special inducements for purchasers next week in all kinds of Carpets.

This being the last opportunity to reduce my stock and make room for my large Spring purchases before the Holiday trade and stock-taking, I will offer all the following lines at prices LOWER THAN I HAVE EVER OFFERED BEFORE:

- Brussels Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, Oilcloths, Rugs and Mats, Chenille Curtains, Wool Carpets, Union Carpets, Linoleums, Art Squares, Cornice Poles.

Intending purchasers are invited to look through my stock before placing their order.

HAROLD GILBERT, - - - Carpet and Furniture Warerooms, 54 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CHOICE NEW GOODS

- Gloves and Hosiery; LADIES' VESTS; Scotch Underwear; Silk Handkerchiefs; MEN'S SCARFS; OPERA SHAWLS; DRESS FABRICS.

London House, RETAIL.

Charlotte and Union Streets. ST. JOHN ACADEMY OF ART. STUDIO BUILDING, 74 GERMAIN ST., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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

Lectures on PERSPECTIVE, including Parallel, Angular and Oblique Perspective; casting Shadows by gas light and sun light; Reflections in the mirror and water. A specialty is made of Portraiture in this School. Pupils are taught to draw them in Charcoal and Crayon, and to Paint them in Pastel and Oil.

NEW FRUIT!

Valencia Raisins; Valencia Layer Raisins. PRIME FRUIT. RECEIVED THIS WEEK.

GILBERT BENT & SONS. SOUTH MARKET WHARF. A. & J. HAY, 76 King Street. Spectacles, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

T. J. McPHERSON, 181 UNION STREET, GROCER. FRUITS A SPECIALTY.

Havana and Domestic CIGARS. I have a complete assortment now in stock, in boxes and half-boxes: 100,000 HAVANA and DOMESTICS.

THOS. L. BOURKE, 11 and 13 Water Street. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.

Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 115 Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School. MRS. H. M. DIXON, Stamping, Finking and Fancy Work done to order.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL,

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

Hotel Dufferin,

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

Hawarden Hotel,

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

BELMONT HOTEL,

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

VICTORIA HOTEL,

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

ROYAL HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B. T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL,

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

THIS IS THE TIME

of year people are troubled with that dreaded disease called CATARRH.

Why suffer, when you can procure the following invaluable remedies, viz.: Nasal Cream, Nasal Balm, Sages' Catarrh Cure, Sanford's Catarrh Cure, Constitutional Catarrh Remedy, Marshall's Catarrh Snuff, Catarrhine.

R. D. McARTHUR, MEDICAL HALL, No. 50 Charlotte street, opp. King Square.

For the School Children

An Elegant Card Given Away WITH EVERY SCHOOL BOOK.

A CHROMO GIVEN AWAY With Every Dollar Worth Purchased. Call while it is yet time at MORTON L. HARRISON'S, 90 King Street.

Flour and Feed Store. Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat, RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, From the best mills. Always on hand. R. & F. S. FINLEY, Sydney Street.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

Commencing October 22, 1888. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at 16.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston.

FULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. 18.50 a. m.—For Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock. 14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations.

18.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle. 19.45 p. m.—FULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at 16.30 a. m., Parlor Car attached; 17.30 p. m. Sleeping Car attached. (anchored at 11.15; 11.20 a. m.; 12.00 p. m. Woodstock at 6.00; 11.40 a. m.; 18.20 p. m. Houlton at 16.00; 11.40 a. m.; 18.30 p. m. St. Stephen at 19.15 a. m.; 11.30 p. m. St. Andrews at 16.50 a. m. Fredericton at 16.25; 11.2 m.; 18.15 p. m. Arriving in St. John at 13.45; 10.15 a. m.; 13.00; 17.00 p. m.

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

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

Intercolonial Railway.

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

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express..... 7 00 Accommodation..... 11 00 Express for Sussex..... 8 30 Express for Halifax and Quebec..... 22 15 A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 22.15 train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Montreal.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 8 30 Accommodation..... 12 25 Express from Sussex..... 12 25 Day Express..... 18 00 All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. FOTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., May 31, 1888.

UNION LINE.

Daily Trips To and From Fredericton. UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, the splendid Steamers DAVID WESTON and ACADIA, alternately, will leave St. John (Indiantown) for Fredericton, EVERY MORNING (Sundays excepted), at 8 o'clock, local time, calling at intermediate stops.

Returning will leave Fredericton for St. John, etc., every morning, Sundays excepted, at 22.00 o'clock. Connecting with New Brunswick Railway for Woodstock, Grand Falls, etc.; with Northern and Western Railway for Doaktown, Chatham, etc.; and with steamer Florenceville for Bel River, Woodstock, etc.

R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager. Office at wharf, Indiantown. St. John City Agency at H. CURTIS & Co.'s, Prince Wm. Street.

TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

AND OTHERS INTERESTED IN CHEAP TELEPHONES.

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

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

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

It is gratifying to see the least of the sum practicing themselves in sport. Regret quite as essential as the pugilist.

Our friend John about shall all be gone.

Rumors that will enter the begin to be he at the Nation like to do it, selves next ep no telling-wh

They didn't last season.

There are league clubs the Nationals for example: player in this lots of room in others like him

Hugh McC Axel Paulson, his while to "champions" and over again glory in skating I hope he may

Friend W. advises me to the coast, out of 1888, which Kentucky, for next spring.

A shrewd Y paratus for three hands, n seconds, is str When the win the clock is s same instant th which photogra face.

"Some of th enough," writt see in some pag instance—an ac

On Saturday, N from the Court Ho and base ball eff record of 919 pe feet tall and weigh has all the curv, good batter and d

A mile "agile events at a rece ing. The con pounds in weigh mount and r directed; secon over handle, di right leg over h and mount six lap, ride half race to finish.

The Australia burry, of Shoall carsman. He is six feet high, Searle beat him but Stansbury there was an abs ing.

"The finest seen in America, York Sus applic berry contest bet Mike Donovan, out the pace and is brighter today Dempsey was out take care not to

That distingui Marquis of Queer the United States start for home to wait until after fight, and act as and mangled rem

Ambigu It is said that famous philosoph some of his pupils obscure passage in before he died. A while, he said: "I wrote this I had no doubt the omn still remember it. A comical scen gramme of a conc in London." The "She Wandered" accompanied by a lady, in advanc referred to the "she bears". A further epoc prepared to "m etc., for ladies on a match between lowing street cry matches from a foreign wood."

Sewing machine experienced mech street.

all kinds of Carpets. LOWER THAN

ts, Carpets, Rugs, Squares, Cornice Poles.

before placing their order. Furniture Warerooms, B.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY Commencing October 22, 1888.

Passenger Trains will leave INTER-OCEANIC RAILWAY Station, St. John, at 8 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, and points west; also for Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Edmundston.

Colonial Railway. Summer Arrangement—1888

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. For Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock, at 8 a. m.

ION LINE. Trips To and From Fredericton.

TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS AND OTHERS INTERESTED IN LEAP TELEPHONES.

JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY are opening a Telephone Exchange in this city.

JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY are opening a Telephone Exchange in this city.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

It is gratifying to learn that some of the least of the Nationals will take up gymnasium practice, this winter, and so keep themselves in condition for next season's sport.

Our friend Wagg proposes to visit St. John about Christmas time, I hear. We shall all be glad to see him.

Rumors that Robinson and Whitcomb will enter the professional list, next season, begin to be heard around the streets and at the National. I fancy both men would like to do it, and if they will stir themselves next spring and get a trial, there's no telling what may happen.

They didn't lose any money on base ball last season.

There are several men in the Junior league clubs who ought to be brought into the Nationals, next year. Take Kearns, for example; there is no more promising player in this vicinity, and there should be lots of room in the senior club for him and others like him.

Hugh McCormick would like to meet Axel Paulsen, this season. It isn't worth his while to bother with the alleged "champions" whom he has defeated over and over again, but there would be some glory in skating away from Paulsen, and I hope he may have the opportunity.

Friend W. F. Todd, of St. Stephen, advises me that the chestnut filly by Hancock, out of Adele Gould, foaled July 6, 1888, which he sold to W. P. Clancy, of Kentucky, for \$3,000, is to be delivered next spring.

A shrewd Yankee has invented an apparatus for timing horses. A clock with three hands, minutes, seconds and quarter seconds, is started by the official timer. When the winning horse touches the wire the clock is stopped by electricity. The same instant the current opens a camera, which photographs the horses and the clock face.

"Some of these days if I live long enough," writes O. P. Taylor, "I expect to see in some paper—The Sporting Life for instance—an advertisement like this:

PUBLIC SALE. On Saturday, Nov. 17, I will offer at public sale from the Court House steps the following chateaux and base ball effects—One first-class catcher with a record of 919 per cent, no bad habits, 24 years old, feet tall and weighs 210 pounds. One A 1 pitcher; has all the curves, drops, shunts and deceptions; a good batter and doesn't get drunk, etc.

A mile "agility" race was one of the events at a recent Australian bicycle meeting. The conditions were: Machines, 32 pounds in weight, four laps; first lap, dismount and mount three times when directed; second lap, ride half lap, left leg over handle, dismount and ride half lap right leg over handle; third lap, dismount and mount six times when directed; fourth lap, ride half lap on step, remount and race to finish.

The Australians think that James Stansbury, of Shoalhaven, is a coming champion carman. He is 21 years of age, about six feet high, and as strong as a lion. Scarle beat him in exceptionally fast time, but Stansbury was raw with the sculls, and there was an absence of finish to his rowing.

"The finest small-glove contest ever seen in America," is the phrase the New York Sun applies to the six-round Queensberry contest between Jack Dempsey and Mike Donovan, last week. Donovan cut out the pace and lasted well, and "his star is brighter today than it ever was before." Dempsey was out of condition. He will take care not to be, next time.

That distinguished patron of sports, the Marquis of Queensberry, who has been in the United States for several weeks, is to start for home today, I believe. He ought to wait until after the next Sullivan-Mitchell fight, and act as escort to certain mixed-up and mangled remains—I don't say whose.

Ambiguity of Expression. It is said that when Jacob Boehme, the famous philosopher, was on his deathbed some of his pupils came to him to have an obscure passage in his writings explained before he died. After puzzling over it for awhile, he said: "My dear children, when I wrote this I understood its meaning, and no doubt the omniscient God did. He may still remember it, but I have forgotten it."

A comical sentence appeared in the programme of a concert given by M. Goumond, in London. The eighth song was printed: "She Wandered down the Mountain Side," accompanied by the composer.

A lady, in advertising herself as a teacher, referred to the "repetition" for "teaching the bears."

A furrier once announced that he was prepared to "make up capes, circulars, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."

A match vendor of London used the following street cry: "Buy a pennyworth of matches from a poor old man, made of foreign wood."

PONTIUS PILATE'S JUDGMENT.

The Actual Sentence Passed Upon Jesus Christ by the Roman Governor.

A correspondent of Notes and Queries extracts from The Kolnische Zeitung what is called "a correct transcript of the sentence of death pronounced against Jesus Christ."

The following is a copy of the most memorable judicial sentence which has ever been pronounced in the annals of the world—namely, that of death against the Saviour, with the remarks that the journal La Droite has collected, the knowledge of which must be interesting in the highest degree to every Christian. Until now, we are not aware that it has ever been made public in the German papers. The sentence is word for word as follows:

Sentence pronounced by Pontius Pilate, Intendant of the province of Lower Galilee, that Jesus of Nazareth shall suffer death by the cross. In the seventeenth year of the reign of the Emperor Tiberius, on the eighth of the month of March, in the most holy city of Jerusalem, during the feast of Ananias and Calaphas, Pontius Pilate, Intendant of the province of Lower Galilee, sitting in judgment in the presidential seat of the Praetorium, sentenced Jesus Christ of Nazareth to death on a cross between two robbers, as the numerous and notorious testimonial of the people prove—1. Jesus is a misdoer. 2. He has excited the people to sedition. 3. He is an enemy to the laws. 4. He calls himself the Son of God. 5. He calls himself kingly the King of Israel. 6. He went into the temple followed by a multitude carrying palms in their hands. Orders: The first centurion, Quilicus Cornelius, to bring him to the place of execution, for his actions, rich or poor, to prevent the execution of Jesus. The witnesses who have signed the present act are: 1. Daniel Robani, Pharisee; 2. John Zorobabel; 3. Raphael Robani; 4. Caiaphas, Jesus to be taken out of Jerusalem through the gate of Tournes.

The sentence is engraved on a plate of brass in the Hebrew language, and on its sides are the following words: "A similar plate has been sent to each tribe." It was discovered in the year 1290 in the city of Aquili (Aquila?), in the kingdom of Naples, by a search made for the discovery of Roman antiquities, and remained there until it was found by the commissaries of the French army of Italy. Up to the time of the campaign in Southern Italy it was preserved in the sacristy of the Carthusians, near Naples, where it was kept in a box of ebony. Since then the relic has been kept in the chapel of Caserta. The Carthusians obtained by their petitions that the plate might be kept by them, which was an acknowledgment of the sacrifices which they made for the French army. The French translation was made literally by members of the Commission of Arts. Denon had a facsimile of the plate engraved, which was bought by Lord Howard on the sale of his cabinet for 2,890 francs. There seems to be no historical doubt as to the authenticity of this. The reasons of the sentence correspond exactly with those of the gospels.—The Tablet.

Some Post Office Addresses.

Some time ago a letter reached the New York post office from Italy, on the envelope of which was the following direction, carefully written: MR. JOSEPH CRUMPETTI, Fine Baker and Confectioner, Wedding Cakes Made to Order, Mottos and Choice Confectionery, Family Baking, Chocolate, and Milk, No. 555 Baxter Street, Good for one Sc. loaf.

The explanation of this extensive superscription is very simple. Mr. Crumpetti had sent a business card to his cousin in Genoa, who, not knowing a word of English, had copied the whole card, supposing that the "wedding cakes" and the "Sc. loaf" were portions of the address. Superscriptions similar to the above are not unfrequently received. The following are specimens: AL SIGNOR DEMETRIO LOPRITE, Bookbinder, Second Precinct Police Station, Schine per Month 25 cts., New York.

HEHN CONRAD STROOPS, care of The New York Apple Pie Co., John Pippin, President, Pies Delivered to All Parts of the City, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken, Newark, and Philadelphia, No. 999 Sullivan Street, New York, America. MR. PETERSEN HINCKLE, Boot & Shoe Maker Ladies' & Children's Shoes Made to Order, Gentlemen's Walking Shoes, &c., &c., Deformed Feet a Specialty, Repairing Neatly Done.

Take the Broadway cars at the Battery and Get out at 10th Street, then ask somebody to show you which Way to Avenue A, then Ask somebody to show you No. 233, They will tell you. Your affect, Brother Peter U. S., Nord America, New York. To HEREN WILLIAM STAATS, Weinstadler, Imported Biers, Liquors & Segars, 283 North America, N. B.—Call and see me.

New Use For The Shawl. While sitting upon the side piazza of the United States hotel a few days ago, watching and admiring the many costly and beautiful carriages that were rolling along Broadway, my attention was called to a little side performance that was truly interesting. The gentleman of color who stands at the entrance to the United States hotel, to attend the carriage doors and the wants of the old folks and young folks who pass in and out of them, had his accustomed position close to the curbstone. He was dressed faultlessly for one of his position, and his high standing white collar was a close fit under the chin. This important individual carried, besides a bit of wicker work, which when applied to a carriage wheel, acts as a mud or dust protector and saves many a dress from ruin, a black shawl. This shawl was tossed over his left arm, and there it remained until an equipage, containing a very charmingly attired young lady, the daughter, no doubt, of a man of great wealth, put in an appearance. She motioned that she wanted the shawl brought into use. The colored man, quick as a wink, sprang to the front of the carriage, when to my utter surprise and that of twenty or more bystanders, he held up the shawl shoulder high until the lady of fashion had alighted. If she had a pretty foot or delicate ankle, no one was the wiser, because that black shawl served as good a purpose as a Japanese screen would have done. The shawl act is new, but many of the girls who visit Saratoga have tried it and like it.—Letter to the Albany Argus.

How to Prevent It. "The way, young ladies have now of boasting of their offers of marriage is vulgarly repellent."—London Queen. He—What would you say if I asked you to marry me? She—No. He—Well, then I can't ask you. So I guess you can't go round telling your friends that you refused me.

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

MARK TWAIN'S COURTSHIP.

"Have You Seen Anything Going On Between Lizzie and Me?"

Mark Twain, if he is in the mood, will tell the story of his own courtship in a manner worthy of the great humorist. When he first met the lady who afterward became his wife he was not so distinguished as now, his origin was humble, and for some years of his life he had been a pilot on the Mississippi river. The future Mrs. Clemens was a woman of position and fortune; her father was a judge and doubtless expected "family" and social importance in his son-in-law. Clemens, however, became interested in his daughter, and after awhile proposed, but was rejected.

"Judge," he said to the lady, "I didn't much believe you'd have me, but I thought I'd try."

After a while he "tried" again, with the same result, and then he remarked with his celebrated drawl, "I think a great deal more of you than if you'd said 'Yes,' but it's hard to hear." A third time he met with better fortune, and then came the most difficult part of his task, to address the old gentleman.

"Judge," he said to the dignified millionaire, "have you seen anything going on between Miss Lizzie and me?"

"No, no, indeed!" replied the magnate, sternly. "No, sir, I have not."

"Well! Look sharp and you will," said the author of Innocence Abroad, and that's the way he asked the judicial luminary for his daughter's hand.

Fashion Notes for Swell Young Men. A very narrow stitch in the back of your glove is the thing.

In place of the white lawn, black silk ties are favored for full dress.

Trousers are being cut very wide, the 20-inch width being favored.

Watch chains and diamonds should be left at home when in full dress.

Embroidered shirt fronts for both street and full dress are not only neat, but the correct thing as well.

The favored scarfs for street wear are the large puffs and flats, although the four-inch hand still holds its own.

A double-breasted cutaway coat is a new thing to be seen at the clubs. This garment is meeting with favor everywhere.

Either one, two or three studs are correct. They are covered by the same kind of material as that of which the shirt is made.

The latest "fad" in vests is made of a very light colored dotted material, similar to those worn in summer. They are cut low, with only five buttons.

You can't get a called stylish if your clothes fit you, in fact, if they are cut to fit a man three times your size you will be dressed in "London's" latest.

Standing collars are increasing in height and will be favored this winter, although the "Whitewing" will be worn a great deal for full dress, as it will look better after dancing.

Already many cape overcoats can be seen on the streets and the Fifth avenue tailors say they are in great demand. They are made of hundreds of different kinds of goods, cut much longer than of former years, with the cape reaching down to the waist.—New York Sun.

The Files Raised the Price. Isidor—Levi, my boy, are you? Levi—I'm going to lunch, farder. Isidor—No lunch today, my boy. Pezness ahead my pleasure. I musdt go out for two hours. I leave de store in charge und I give you der private mark should a sucker gudsomer come in. Every article has a tag mit it. Undt if der vas one little pencil dot, it means one dollar; two pencil dots, two dollars; three pencil dots, three dollars, and so on up.

Levi—All right, farder. Isidor departs and returns before two o'clock. Isidor—Vell, Levi, how's peezness. Levi—Had a gudsomer? Isidor—No! Did you sold him? Levi—For sure! Isidor—Vot you sold him, my boy? Levi—A pair of pants. Isidor—For how much, my boy? Levi—Sixteen dollars. Isidor—Vot!!! Sixteen dollars? Levi—Yes, farder. Isidor (with uplifted hands)—Gott pless der files!

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

BUILDING. Souls are built as temples are—Sunken deep, unseen, unknown, Lies the sure foundation-stone. Then the courses framed to bear Lift the cloisters pillared fair. Last of all, the airy spire Soaring heavenward, higher, higher, Nearest sun and nearest star.

Souls are built as temples are—Each by his own desires Mount the layered masonries. Warring questions have their day, Kings arise and pass away, Laborers vanish one by one, Still the temple is not done, Still completion seems afar.

Souls are built as temples are—Here a carving rich and quaint, Here the image of a saint; Here a deep and holy quest, Sacred truth or miracle; Every side being the match, Every careful, careless touch Adds a charm or leaves a scar.

Souls are built as temples are—Based on truth eternal law, Sure and steadfast, without flaw, Through the sunshine, through the snow, Up and on the building goes, Every fair thing finds its place, Every hard thing lends a grace, Every hand may make or mar.—Susan Coolidge, in Sunday School Times.

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A. D. 1720. Cash Assets, - - - Over Sixteen Million Dollars. R. W. W. FRINK, St. John, General Agent for New Brunswick.

Better than a Government Bond.

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

EXAMPLE. Policy, No. 73,973. Endowment, 15 years. Issued July 20th, 1873, on the Life of S. C. L. Amount of Policy, \$10,000. Tontine Period, 15 years. Age, 40. Annual Premium, \$684.00.

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

A NICE LOT OF PERFUMES, In Bulk, JUST RECEIVED AT T. A. CROCKETT'S, 162 Princess, Cor. Sydney Street.

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

FOR SALE BY ALFRED MORRISEY, 104 King Street. AN ADDITION.

MR. JOSEPH A. MURDOCH, Confectioner, 87 Charlotte Street, BEGS TO INFORM THE PUBLIC THAT he will serve the

Best Oysters in all Styles in the PARLORS connected with his present Store. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

87 CHARLOTTE STREET. COME TO BELL'S, 62-65 KING STREET.

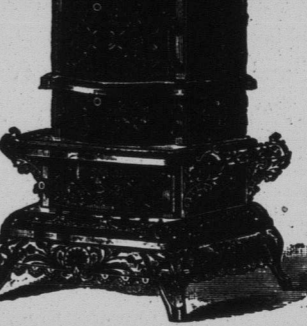
BELL wants to see you at 25 King Street, and show you the great bargain he is offering in Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.

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

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

MISS TREFRY, Having returned from Boston and moved her studio to 17 ORANGE STREET, HAS REUNITED HER CLASSES IN PAINTING AND DRAWING.

STOVES. COLES & PARSONS.



We have just received another shipment of our famous Self-Feeding Stoves, "Art Countess," which for beauty and heating qualities cannot be excelled. Persons wanting a first-class Stove would do well to call and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

COLES & PARSONS, - - 90 Charlotte Street. Encourage Home Manufacture.

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

THE BELL CIGAR FACTORY ADVERTISES FACTS. When we import 16 Bales of Tobacco we do not advertise "68 Bales."

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

BELL & HIGGINS, ST. JOHN, N. B. "Cleanliness Is Next To Godliness."

The American Steam Laundry, LOCATED AT Nos. 52 and 54 Canterbury Street, HAS THE Latest Improved Machinery, the Most Competent Help, the Most Efficient Supervision, and, therefore, Everybody says, DOES THE BEST WORK.

GODSOE BROS. - - Proprietors. Saint John Institute PENMANSHIP - - AND - - BOOK-KEEPING.

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

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street. Family Washing Done Rough Dry

25 CENTS PER DOZEN. UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY - - - 32 Waterloo Street. P. S.—By this we mean Washing and Drying only.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

Now that the special season for almsgiving is drawing near, and brains are being used to devise ways and means, I would like to tell you of a novel plan of a St. Stephen lady, who is always ready to assist with time and money those who are worthy of aid. I refer to the class in paper flower-making, which has been taught by Mrs. T. J. Smith, and the proceeds of which have been devoted to a case of deserving need. The example might be copied with good results.

A particularly sad procession moved through our streets today, as her many friends followed to the grave in the Rural cemetery the remains of Miss Lizzie Williamson, who died in New York. Miss Williamson was well known and beloved in St. John and St. Stephen, as well as in her home at St. Andrews, and was soon to have married and made her home in St. John.

DORCHESTER DOTS.

DORCHESTER, Nov. 22.—Thanksgiving is over, and people were as thankful as could be expected, considering the weather and other drawbacks. The town was, if possible, even duller than usual, though most of the loyal merchants did their best to preserve the accustomed roar of traffic by keeping their shops open throughout the day, as usual. This is a custom peculiar to Dorchester, I think—at least I know of no other place where public holidays are so habitually disregarded by storekeepers. The only wonder is that they close their stores on Sundays.

Mrs. S. Mackean of Moncton, made a short visit here last week, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. T. M. Williamson. They were the guests of Mrs. D. L. Hanington. Mrs. Will C. Millner, of Sackville, was also here for a day, with Mrs. J. Fred Allison, visiting Lady Smith.

The thermometer reached zero, last night, and everyone who can skate has taken advantage of the capital skating afforded on the Palmer lakes. Many lament the loss of our rink, which was never a startling financial success, and sold to pay the ground rent. Enterprises of that sort are poor speculations in Dorchester. Witness also our toboggan slide, lawn tennis club, cricket club and brass band. All gone! I heard some one enquiring, the other day, what has become of the band instruments. That's so, what has? Dorchester people paid six or seven hundred dollars for them, and no appreciable return for the money, as yet, nor ever will have, I suppose. 'Tis said that the different band members seized them as a reimbursement for their own trouble and expense. There's nothing like it, is there?

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gilbert, of Burton, Sunbury county, have been visiting at Willow Farm. Mrs. John McSweeney, of Moncton, spent Thanksgiving in Dorchester, the guest of Mrs. G. W. Chandler. Mrs. J. J. Kerr has returned from Oxford N. S., to spend the winter in Dorchester. Miss Dibble of Fredericton came to Dorchester on Friday, to pass the winter with her sister, Mrs. G. W. Chandler.

A very bright and interesting semi-choral service was held in Trinity church on Thanksgiving morning. Besides the reciter, Rev. J. Roy Campbell there were present Rev. Mr. Talbot, of Moncton, Mr. Bliss, of Westmorland, Mr. Vroom, of Shediac, and Mr. Wiggins, of Sackville, all of whom took part in the service. The sermon was by Rev. Mr. Talbot. The music was excellent, though not as elaborate as at the special Thanksgiving service, a short time ago, when, in addition to the organ, the choir was accompanied by a full string orchestra, composed of local musicians.

Miss Weeks, of Charlottetown, who is attending Mount Allison, has been visiting her friends the Misses Chapman, at "Brookside."

Mrs. Thos. Keillor is visiting in St. John. Mrs. W. D. Douglas, of Amherst, and her friend Miss Forbes, of Liverpool, N. S., have been visiting Mrs. Joseph Hickman.

Mr. Jack Harris, of Moncton, was in town Friday. The Misses Chapman gave a small party, Friday, in honor of their guest, Miss Weeks. Parties are like angels' visits, now, and so are doubly enjoyable. I have seldom spent a more delightful evening.

Mrs. Amos Atkinson, formerly of Dorchester, was in town on Monday. J. Roy Campbell, jr., is expected home from Yarmouth Friday.

There are rumors of a large ball at Moncton, at Christmas. I don't mean that "Leap Year Ball" this time, that worried Sphinx so much. PANSY.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERINGS.

WOODSTOCK, Nov. 22.—Mr. L. M. Harley made a short visit to friends here last week. Mr. H. A. Connell has returned from Montreal.

Mr. W. G. Gaunce, of Fredericton, was in town last week. Mrs. E. R. Machum, of Portland, is the guest of Mrs. W. T. Townsend.

Mrs. Ruel, of Fredericton, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Dibblee. Mr. H. Smith, of New York, is visiting his brother, Dr. Stephen Smith.

Mr. Charles Appleby made a short visit here, last week. Mr. and Mrs. B. Lynch have gone to Ottawa to see their son, who is ill. Mr. A. Haines, of Fredericton, was in town last week.

THE SHIRE TOWN OF KENT.

RICHMOND, Nov. 21.—The new Presbyterian church in Richmond was opened for public worship Sunday, Rev. L. G. Macneil, M. A., of St. Andrew's church, St. John, occupying the pulpit at both the morning and evening services. In 1825 the Rev. John McLean, whose name is yet a household word in Kent, administered to the spiritual wants of the Presbyterians of this county. Since that time the congregation has been divided, so that Buctouche, Kouchibouguac and Bass River have resident ministers and are independent congregations. The Rev. James Hanney succeeded Mr. McLean. The subsequent ministers have been the Rev. James Law (a

man of saintly character, who labored faithfully among his people until his health gave way and he was compelled to resign). Rev. Malcolm McKenzie, and the present incumbent, Rev. Mr. Hamilton. Neighbor has it that the brethren of the mystic tie will celebrate the anniversary of their patron saint (St. John) by giving a dance, with refreshments.

Marrriages are now the order of the day. It is currently reported that one of Kingston's most prominent business men has announced that he is tired of leading a life of single blessedness, and has determined to throw in his lot with the noble army of benedicts.

Mr. W. C. Anslow, of the Newcastle Advocate, is visiting his friends here. Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Ida Dickie have gone to Toronto. Mrs. Dickie will remain during the winter. LELIA.

CHATHAM BRIEFS.

CHATHAM, Nov. 21.—The lake has been the favorite resort this week, and gay "youths" may be seen afternoon and evening wending their way to it. The ice is, as I heard a young lady pronounce it, "just splendid."

Mr. H. A. Muirhead left last week to spend the winter in England. Mr. Neal, a very popular employee of Muirhead & Co., has also left and is intended spending the winter in Mobile. We hope to have him back with us next summer.

Mr. Geo. Fisher left on Wednesday evening for Ottawa, where he intends spending a few weeks. Mr. H. Montgomery Campbell, of Sussex, paid us one of his flying visits on Monday.

Mr. Theophilus DesBrisay had his face and eye slightly hurt by a falling brick at the fire on Monday night.

Miss Sargeant and Miss Harley of Newcastle were in town on Wednesday. The Chatham Toboggan club had its annual meeting this week. Mr. Palmer was reappointed president, as also Mr. D. G. Smith, vice-president, and Mr. Stanley secretary. The club are looking forward to a fine season's sport. They have one of the best, if not the best, slide in the province, and they intend lighting it with electricity during the winter.

The curlers are talking of leasing the skating rink for the season and using it for both skating and curling, giving the skaters one night a week.

Miss Gertie Goggin has returned after a prolonged visit to the states. PERRY.

MARRIED.

TAPLEY-SKELL—On Wednesday evening, 21st inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. L. G. Stevens, Mr. Byron C. Tapley to Maude, daughter of Mr. A. A. Skell, all of Portland. (Honor papers please copy.)

LET THE GOOD WORK CONTINUE.

Some Cheerful and Encouraging Notes From the Country.

It was announced last Saturday that the holiday number of PROGRESS, to be published December 15, would be 12,000 and possibly 15,000 copies. Since then the orders for extras have been so large that all doubt of the size of the edition has been removed. It will be 15,000.

Fifteen thousand copies of the "boom" number will equal 45,000 copies of the size of today's issue. Some idea of its bulk may be imagined when it is stated that the weight of the paper required for this edition is 5,000 pounds.

It would be merely recapitulation to write of the success the undertaking has met with. It is sufficient to state that the patronage given is more than was expected. The merchants seem glad that PROGRESS has taken up the boom idea, and want to help it along.

Apart from the "boom" edition there are some facts from the country which will interest all well-wishers of fearless journalism and the advertising patrons of the paper. The country seems to be waking up to the fact that there is a lively, readable journal published in St. John, and subscriptions are coming in at an increased rate every week. One enthusiastic Sackville gentleman, who signs himself "Yours decidedly friendly," sends six names and \$6, and says there are lots more crying for the paper. Thanks. It is a shame to let them weep. Send along the names. The enterprising newsdealer of the same town writes "Sold all PROGRESS out Saturday early. Did not have time to get one for myself. Had many inquiries this week which I could not supply. Better increase this issue as the demand is decidedly on the increase." Evidently Sackville is very wide awake.

Woodstock, too, has caught the fever. Progress' agent writes "Did not have enough papers last week," and increases his order by forty per cent.

Rothsay increases its order 25 per cent, and the agent at Hampton Village doubles his supply.

A new Fredericton subscriber in his letter says "It is almost impossible to procure a copy here Saturday morning."

Let the good work continue. The motto of PROGRESS from the start has been, "It is better to print 100 less than 100 more than the demand." The value of a good thing is wonderfully enhanced by its scarcity.

Books, Plush Goods, Albums and Fancy Goods in great variety, at McArthur's, 80 King street.

"Nothing Succeeds Like Success."

"Plenty to do and a fine stock to do it with," said Mr. Walter Scott to PROGRESS Thursday, as he doubled his advertising space. "I spent nearly three months in the trade centres of Great Britain, this summer, and my stock was selected to suit my customers. Business is rushing. Both my stores on the south side of King square are thronged every day. My prices suit the people, and so do my terms."

Mr. Scott is a member in his own way, and has exemplified the truth of that well-worn motto, "Nothing succeeds like success."

OH, GOD! MY BOY! MY BOY!

THE AGONIZED WAIL OF A BROKEN HEARTED MOTHER.

The Alarming Scene in San Francisco Court-room, Where John McNulty Was Sentenced to be Hanged For a Deliberate and Unprovoked Murder.

Describing the scene in court when John McNulty, formerly of Portland, was sentenced to be hanged for murder, the San Francisco Examiner says: The silence was so deep as to be almost painful when Judge Murphy demanded, "John McNulty, have you anything to say?"

"No, your honor, I have nothing to say. Everything lies with my attorney."

McNulty spoke quietly and without a tremor as he stood looking at the judge. At this moment his young wife, with her baby in her arms, broke through the crowd and took her seat by his side. She was followed by McNulty's aged mother, who sank into another chair and stared around excitedly.

Judge Murphy then narrated the circumstances of the killing, which occurred on Second street. McNulty had quarreled with his employers and Collins, and an attempt was made to settle the matter by a fist fight in a vacant lot. This was interrupted, and the next day Collins and the defendant met on the street, and Collins desired to resume their friendly relations. McNulty answered in a surly tone that he wanted to fight.

They parted, and McNulty turned around and followed Collins. Someone observed him draw a weapon, and cried: "Look out; he's got a gun!" Collins turned and received the bullet in the right eye. He died instantly.

"This was a cruel murder," said Judge Murphy.

McNulty's mother grew more agitated. "It was unjustifiable and deliberately committed," the judge continued. "You gave him not a moment's warning—not a chance to make peace with his Maker—not a moment to offer a single prayer."

Judge Murphy's tones were clear and cold. Perhaps he suppressed any emotion he felt to avoid a scene, but he so failed.

"One duty alone remains," he said, "and that is to pronounce judgement on you. It is ordered that you be given into the custody of the sheriff to be imprisoned in the county jail until the day set for your execution, and that then you—"

The mother was on her feet. McNulty did not move, but his mother clutched the table and trembled. His wife cried softly, and the baby wailed plaintively.

"Be hanged by the neck—"

"Oh, God, my boy! Oh—"

She flung her arms around the condemned man's neck. A deputy sheriff gently drew her away.

"Until you are dead!" A wild shriek rang out and the hopeless look of agony stood in the mother's eye.

"You—you—you shall not kill my boy!" she sobbed. "This is death to me. Oh, Johnny, my child, are you going to leave your old mother?"

"Order in the court. The court has not adjourned yet," cried Judge Murphy.

McNulty stooped and kissed his mother. The tears filled his eyes, but he said nothing, and gradually the blood receded from his face, leaving it deathly pale.

MR. JACOBS AND HIS PENS.

He was interviewed by a Deputy Sheriff on his last visit to New Brunswick.

Mr. H. Jacobs has proved himself a merry hustler. To the general Canadian world he is unknown. Maritime bookstores, however, know sufficient by this time of him and his methods to balance the public loss.

Mr. Jacobs' first notable visit to New Brunswick was in 1886. He was then, and claims to be still, the manufacturer or agent of an aluminum pen which possesses some merits. To dispose of several thousand gross of these was the aim and hope of Mr. Jacobs' existence. When he shook New Brunswick dust from his feet, some weeks later, he was happy. He had got there.

Mr. Jacobs' methods were ingenious. He carried a somewhat pleasing and very plausible way with him. He dressed well, and upon his shirt front diamonds, brilliant and large, sparkled. His business haunts were banks and bookstores. He first sought the institutions of finance, and succeeding in getting a first-class order for his merchandise, walked in to some confiding bookseller and offered him the city agency for the wonderful pen.

In Fredericton he not only gave the city agency, but also the general agency, to a bookstore, and after he did so and had disposed of one or two hundred gross to the proprietor, he visited every institution in the place likely to want the pen and retailed them a supply sufficient to last for years. This was one of Mr. Jacobs' methods.

Another trick which he played was on McGregor & Knight, of Halifax. These enterprising gentlemen accepted his offer to make them general agents for the maritime provinces, and gave him a large order for the pens. He took that and the cash, and left to retail his pens to every person who wanted them and appoint more general agents.

In time the general agents clashed. Both possessed the written authority of Mr. Jacobs, which was written with an

aluminum pen, and was worth less than the ink used.

Mr. Jacobs returned to New Brunswick a short time ago. His visit was shorter than his former ones, but it was longer than he intended it should be, by a few hours. He was interviewed by the deputy sheriff of Fredericton. Alleged breach of contract was sufficient cause for a judge's order for his arrest and detention. Then it was that Mr. Jacobs' ingenuity displayed itself. He couldn't find any glibbie gentleman who would go his bail without security, and he had to find the security. He did so. Some people were unwilling enough to suggest that he left his brilliant gems behind him. At any rate, Mr. H. Jacobs will appoint no more retail or wholesale agents of his aluminum pens. New Brunswick sheriffs who appear as early as the coach for the morning train are not as congenial company as he can find in other sections of North America.

The Fifty-First Lecture Course.

The Mechanics' Institute course opens Monday evening with a meeting which should prove quite as attractive as any to succeed it, since there will be addresses by Sir Leonard Tilley, Mr. J. W. Lawrence and president Hanington, with music by the City Cornet band and well-known vocalists. The lectures in the course will be delivered by Mr. J. R. Clark, of London; Mr. G. R. Parkin, M. A., of Fredericton; Rev. Job Shenton, M. A.; Mr. Wallace Broad, A. B., of St. Stephen; Rev. B. F. Simpson, M. A., of St. Martins; Mr. A. J. Glazebrook; Mr. L. H. Davies, M. P.; Rev. J. deSoyres, M. A.; Rev. J. Roy Campbell, M. A. and Mr. S. D. Scott, B. A. On the evenings of Jan. 7 and March 4, concerts will be given. Tickets and programmes for the course may now be had from the curator.

You Can't be Disappointed.

Ladies and gentlemen who have plenty of time and money can find profitable use for both at C. Flood & Son's, who make their interesting announcement on the fourth page, this morning. But whether you have the money or not, call and view an elegant display of holiday goods. Progress vouches you won't be disappointed.

The Combination Will Draw.

"Finch Lodge, Berryman's hall, Thursday evening." This is the combination that haunts the memories of youths and maidens. Look in the right place in this issue and the particulars can be learned. The handbills say the drama will be "grand." There is no doubt of it. The Last Loaf is the piece.

Why He is Rushed.

"Work is rushing, and workmen and women scarce," said Mr. Jas. Kelly, the merchant tailor of Dock street. "Everybody wants his order filled first. There's reason for rush. My stock is fine, my workmen superior, and the men who once get fitted here come again and again."

Imitate the Clock.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12.

"Why does that clock strike so fast? Strangers would think there was a fire," growled a citizen, in the post-office.

"It is setting the clerks a good example," remarked a companion.

Bargains in Plush Goods, Photo Albums, etc., at McArthur's, 80 King St.

BOVINE LIQUID FOOD

All chronic, wasting diseases are the result of bad digestion or attended with it; and the great result to be accomplished first is to correct this defect. Nervous Debility and Neuralgia are often the results of nerve starvation. The weary hours of pain and the sleepless nights of those suffering from nervous diseases are but the be-seedings of the exhausted nerves for food.

Having these facts before us, medical science points us in the direction of a food suited to the digestive condition of the sufferer.

I have given Liquid Food to patients for months with signal benefit, especially in complicated cases of Dyspepsia and Nervous Debility of long standing.

It adds much to the nutrition of the patient, overcomes the constipation, subdues the nervousness by increasing the strength, and is just the amount added which is required to secure success.

B. N. TOWLE, M. D., Boston, Mass.

BOVINE LIQUID FOOD. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. 6 Oz. Bottle, 60c. 12 Oz. Bottle, \$1.00.

Grand Temperance Drama. THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 28, in Berryman's Hall, by the Finch Amateur Dramatic Association.

THE GREAT 2-act Moral Temperance Drama, THE LAST LOAF.

CAST OF CHARACTERS. Mark Ashton, a wealthy silversmith. N. W. Mason, a baker. Arthur Williams, a journeyman baker. Thomas E. Hicks, a journeyman baker. H. B. Payne, a journeyman baker. Miss M. J. Douglas, Mark's wife. Miss Daisy Sterling, Lily Ashton, daughter of Mark. Miss Eva Cline, a Yankee girl. Miss Eva Cline, Five years are supposed to have elapsed between the first and second acts.

To be followed by the Funniest of all Funny Farces, Wake Up! William Henry!

CAST OF CHARACTERS. Prof. Fowler, a wealthy silversmith. Arthur Williams, a journeyman baker. N. W. Mason, a baker. H. B. Payne, a journeyman baker. Good orchestra! New scenic effects! Proceeds in aid of Finch Lodge, I. O. G. T. General admission, 15c. Reserved seats, 25c. Doors open at 7:15; Curtain rises at eight o'clock. Tickets to be had at Wm. B. Bussell's, King street, and Nelson's Book store, Charlotte street.

The furniture and stage fittings are from C. E. Burnham & Sons.

SKINNER'S Carpet Warerooms 58 KING STREET.

I have just received from the manufacturers the finest lot of

Turcoman and Chenille Curtains

ever imported to this city, and at prices that will astonish my customers: THE LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED.

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

A. O. SKINNER. McCafferty & Daly.

THIS WEEK'S OPENINGS CONSIST IN PART OF

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

Two Cases Latest Style London-made Ties and Scarfs.

These goods are very choice in their different qualities, and we offer them at

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

McCafferty & Daly, Cor. King and Germain Streets.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

Christmas and Fancy Goods, IS ONE OF THE LARGEST WE EVER HAD.

We also have a large stock of Annuals and Booklets; and our Christmas Cards are ready for inspection.

T. H. HALL, Bookseller and Stationer, 46 and 48 KING STREET.

HATS. HATS. MANKS & CO.

Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of

Men's Fine Felt Hats, OF LATEST STYLES.

BOYS' SCHOOL AND DRESS HATS, in Straw, Cloth and Felt—all grades; CHILDREN'S FINE AND LOW GRADES OF STRAW SAILOR HATS, MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc. And a Full Assortment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE.

57 - - - KING STREET. - - - 57.

W. TREMAINE GARD, Practical Jeweller, Optician and Goldsmith.

No. 88 KING STREET, Under Victoria Hotel. Importer and Manufacturer of Fine GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, Solid Silver Goods and Reliable SPECTACLES.

Fine Diamonds and other Gems in Stock and Set

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

Mechanics' Institute. DELICIOUS HOT COFFEE

51st LECTURE COURSE—1888-1889.

THE President and Directors of the St. John Mechanics' Institute have much pleasure in announcing that their FIFTY-FIRST ANNUAL LECTURE COURSE will be opened on MONDAY EVENING, November 26th inst.

Course of Lectures and Entertainments.

1888. Nov. 26—Opening. Introductory Address by the President, and speeches by Sir Leonard Tilley and J. W. Lawrence, Esq. Music by the City Cornet Band and well-known vocalists.

Dec. 3—Mr. J. B. Clark, London, Eng. Subject: "To stand for in London."

"10—G. R. Parkin, M. A., Fredericton. Subject: "University Life in England."

"17—Rev. Job Shenton, M. A. Subject: "Our Age and its Wants."

1889. Jan. 7—Twelfth Night Concert.

"14—Wallace Broad, A. B., St. Stephen. Subject: "Britain's Greatestness, and the prospects of its continuance."

"21—Rev. F. Simpson, M. A., St. Martins. Subject: "A Study in the Ethical Religion."

"28—Mr. A. J. Glazebrook. Subject: "Socialism and Anarchism."

Feb. 4—L. H. Davies, M. P. Subject: "Imperial Statesmen."

"11—Rev. J. deSoyres, M. A. Subject: "Dr. Johnson."

"18—Rev. J. Roy Campbell, M. A. Subject: "Ballad Poetry of Scotland."

"25—Mr. S. D. Scott. Subject: "Three Pioneer Preachers."

March 4—Grand Musical and Literary Entertainment.

Mr. Morton L. Harrison's Orchestra of nine pieces will perform from 7.30 to 8.00 every Monday evening of the Lectures. TICKETS \$4 each, with coupons admitting three persons to the full course, as well as to the Museum, Library and Reading Room. Tickets and programmes may be had of the Curator of the Institute Library. No persons will be admitted to the opening on members' passes or complimentary tickets. F. S. SHARPE, Rec. Secretary. T. B. HANINGTON, President.

DANGEROUS TO GO SKATING TOO SOON. Safe to Buy your Skates BEVERLY'S ANY TIME. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

VOL. I OUR BO

HOLD FOR

Power, Mirr The East of His Tongue Persons and (Sre) New York created by C our sympathy vanished. (St House of De the notorious again in the v fessed less th at being freed How was i money behind there were to who had to be entreated. S pearance, and professions of the winds, and sin and sham have now gosh—not the orgh in whic part—but that being entrapp taken some pr and have disco the notorious she was the p concert dive s in with Blam woman upon shone—the gi falsely accuse most revolting Fred Marsden, he was aware o had done, clear wrote out a vin cursed his dau suicide. Blanc here in a conce course will sur was the girl w kept companion it? Why, just would be a mirr she-devil, save cide's grave. Co well, but Cora be her last op It is sad, but sh sadder to think The only bright that she is unkn friends, if any s tance of her fat, they may not g no other endin have. Her lif one of two plac asylum, for the now is are name sower the bette There is no p case, and neithe us dismiss it and —to gossip abo who are winn even in the grea crowded city pr I do not mean who have been have established world. I take interested in the the boys who are And, first, let who knows, that strike a St. Jo deserving, there achieving success somely, and are city down by Fu men able to hol may meet. You sitions of trust w hoods relate wit with a goodly sh One of these y body from St. J all old-timers) ar J. Power. Thos need not be told good fellows—goo sure, handsome man who need ask the race of life spent here have ones, but not m is one of those, to his old home and one. His cosy h Ed is still a bache of many a chat friends and old topic of conversat John men gather holds a responsib jewelry and gold- & Co., on Broad friends down hom of his success as I Proceeding from down town, a mammoth Equitab face to face with