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Very Choice Selection of French... All the Latest Novelties in...

ANNEL WRAPPER PATTERNS, THE... Foods Room.

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TEXT TO A REGISTER GRATE... best mode of heating a room is with an open FRANKLIN, as with it is secured perfect ventilation.

"BERKELEY,"... the best open FRANKLIN we have ever sold.

BURNS COAL OR WOOD... We have a variety of lower priced Franklins in stock, including...

THE STANDARD. THE COTTAGE HOME. THE WINDSOR, Etc., Etc.

If you need a Heating or Cooking Stove... we invite your careful attention to our latest and most desirable goods in the line of stoves and heaters.

5 to 79 Prince Wm. St.

KERY STORE. STREET.

Sea Sets. Following the FINEST assortment offered in this City.

MASTERS. Framed

207 Union Street.

reasonable rates. and Fire Screens made at short notice.

TS.

Y of New York, during the... own life time the... besides.

Table with 3 columns: Amount Paid Company, Net Payments Made by Insured, Profit to Policy Holder. Rows include various amounts like \$15,000, \$8,303, \$6,766.

interest, besides carrying insurance. ... to increase the death losses as is

LICIES... 23,746,908

7,683,660

5,853,014

ies combined, the position of the

goes to the surviving policy-holders.

WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ral Agent.

J. B. McALPINE.

w amounts to one hundred and thirty... institutions in all the world. The extent, and those who die insured by

WIVES. Think of me as your friend, I pray, And call me by a tender name; I will not care what others say, If only you remain the same!

MY GUARDIAN. "Ugly, old, deformed, close-fisted and tyrannical—in short, a veritable monster."

"Do not apologize, I beg of you," he said with quiet bitterness. "The 'veritable monster' cannot be supposed to possess such feelings which may be wounded like those of other men."

"Why not, pray?" I asked, haughtily, facing him indignantly. "My desire should be sufficient," he replied, looking at me with that veiled glance and expressionless composure which always irritated me.

"But it is not," I burst forth. "I will not be treated like a fool or a child. I have rights which you cannot deny."

"You speak with authority," I said, contemptuously. "Yes," he replied, with the same steadiness, "the authority which the law and your father's will impose upon me."

"My pride arose at the words. Every instinct of my ungoverned nature revolted against the restraint so offensively put upon me. I did not believe in the danger he had pointed out. It seemed to me only an excuse for drawing the rein of his hateful authority still tighter."

"I had dwelt in the house of my guardian, Walter Wild, but three months, and my first unfavorable impression of him had deepened into positive hatred, which I had not been at all careful to conceal."

"I had often heard my father speak of his friend, Walter Wild, in terms of the warmest admiration, and in my childish fancy I had pictured a handsome, chivalrous figure, with noble features and commanding mien."

figures, shouting and gesticulating violently, turned the corner of the road and surrounded me. They were armed with cudgels and stones, and evidently bent upon mischief.

"No, drag her off the horse!" cried another. "Let us have the horse."

"Yes, the horse! the horse!" replied a score of the rioters together. "Down with the woman! Into the mud with her and her fiery! Down with her!"

"I do not deny the truth of the picture," in the same cold, sarcastic voice; "though, in the category of my vices, a gentler nature might have spared the mockery of my personal misfortunes."

"I do not mean you to hear. I am very sorry," I began, hesitatingly, but he interrupted me with an indifferent wave of the hand.

"Do you call yourselves men?—a hundred of you against one weak, helpless girl. Cowards that you are! If one of you dare open his lips or lift a finger to oppose us, he will never see the light of another day."

"I was not until we had ridden some distance, and were entirely clear of the mob, that I recovered my presence of mind sufficiently to attempt to express my gratitude."

"You have been kinder to me than I deserved, Mr. Wild," I said, hesitatingly. "Do not speak of it," he interrupted. "His face had recovered its habitual calm, and his voice, its cold, indifferent tone, seemed as if he had forgotten what had just occurred, and that the old icy restraint had come between us again."

"I paused in surprise, for with a smothered exclamation he jerked his bridle so sharply that his horse reared and plunged, and his face was turned toward me, contracted with a strange expression of pain."

Impure Blood

Is the cause of Boils, Carbuncles, Pimples, Eczema, and cutaneous eruptions of all kinds. There can be no permanent cure for these complaints until the poison is eliminated from the system.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

aloud, but evidently to himself. I caught the words, "Ugly, old and deformed! I drew back with a quickly beating heart. He was repeating my own cruel words in a voice choked and labored as if with intense suffering!"

"Ugly, old and deformed! God help me, she is right, and I—miserable, heaven-forsaken wretch that I am—I love her!"

"I was exhausted. Yet, strange to say, there was something almost like happiness mingled with my sorrow and remorse. I could not then understand the contradiction; but as I sank into a restless slumber, near the morning, there was an unaccounted warmth at my feet."

"When I awoke late on the following day, I learned that my guardian had gone out alone early and had not yet returned. Full of anxiety, with a nameless foreboding of danger weighing heavily upon me, I wandered nervously about the garden, pausing at intervals to gaze down the road by which he had gone."

"As the hours went by my terror increased until it became intolerable, and I would have given anything to hear the sound of his tread upon the gravel of the path. It was near twilight when, at last, I saw him approaching with a slow and languid step."

"As anxious as I had been for his return, I shrank from meeting him now with an unaccountable timidity. I drew back into the shadow of the shrubbery, hoping that he would pass without observing me. As he went slowly by, with bowed head and weary air, my heart smote me at the sight of his pale face and hollow eyes. But the next moment a thrill of horror froze the blood in my veins."

"A few paces behind him crept the man whom I had seen in the garden on the previous day. He carried in his hand the same murderous-looking bludgeon which I had noticed before, and his eyes were fixed upon my guardian with a diabolical expression of intense hatred and triumph."

TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

FAIRALL & SMITH Are the SELLING AGENTS for THE NEW YORK BAZAR perfect fitting PAPER PATTERNS. The Sheets, with ALL the NEW FALL STYLES, are GIVEN AWAY FREE, at

FAIRALL & SMITH'S, KID GLOVE AGENCY, St. John, N. B.

STEAMERS. RAILWAYS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY. "ALL RAIL LINE" TO BOSTON, &c. "THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c.

Commencing October 7, 1889. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, AT 16.40 a.m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north.

FULLAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. 18.45 a.m.—For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock.

3.00 p.m.—Fast Express, for St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock, and via "Short Line" for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West. 1.10 p.m.—CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL—14.45 p.m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations.

18.45 p.m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle. FALLAS SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, 18.30 p.m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached. Bangor at 16.00 a.m. Parlor Car attached. 11.20, 7.30 a.m.—Sleeping Car attached. 11.20, 10.15 p.m. Woodstock at 16.00, 11.00 a.m.; 11.30, 18.30 p.m. Houlton at 16.00, 11.00 a.m.; 11.25, 18.30 p.m. St. Stephen at 16.20, 11.30 a.m.; 11.35, 18.30 p.m. St. Andrews at 16.45 a.m. Fredericton at 16.20, 11.30 a.m.; 18.30 p.m. Arriving at St. John at 17.45, 19.05 a.m.; 12.10, 17.10, 11.30 p.m.

LEAVE CARLTON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.00 a.m.—Connecting with 8.45 a.m. train from St. John. 1.40 p.m.—Connecting with 4.45 p.m. train from St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked 1 run daily except Sunday. Daily except Saturday. Daily except Monday. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY! St. Stephen and St. John. EASTERN STANDARD TIME. ON and after THURSDAY, Oct. 3, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows: LEAVE St. John at 1 p.m., and Carleton at 1.25 p.m., for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate points, arriving at St. George at 4.10 p.m.; St. Stephen, 6 p.m. LEAVE St. Stephen at 7.45 a.m., St. George, 9.30 a.m., Carleton at 12.25 p.m., St. John at 12.45 p.m.

FREIGHT up to 500 or 600 lbs.—not larger in bulk—will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 WATER STREET, up to 3 p.m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carleton, before 5 p.m.

BAGGAGE will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water Street, where a trainman will be in attendance. W. A. LAMB, Manager. St. John, N. B., Oct. 2, 1889.

Intercolonial Railway. 1889—Summer Arrangement—1889. ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton... 7.00 Accommodation for Point du Chevre... 11.10 Fast Express for Halifax... 14.30 Day Express for Sussex... 17.15 Express for Sussex... 18.35 Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal... 18.35

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and Express from Montreal to Carleton at 10.30 and take Sleeping Car at Moncton. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Sussex... 8.30 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec... 11.50 Fast Express from Halifax... 14.50 Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton... 17.15 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave... 18.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighter after arrival of Nos. 4 and 1 from St. John and Halifax. All freight by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 8, 1889.

BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON RAILWAY. ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, trains will run as follows: No. 2. Lv. BUCTOUCHE 7.30 Lv. MONCTON... 16.45 Little River... 7.48 Lewisville... 16.49 St. Anthony... 7.54 Humphreys... 16.53 Coacoug... 8.20 Irishtown... 17.15 Notre Dame... 8.22 Cape Breton... 17.25 McDougall's... 8.28 Scotch Sett... 17.32 Irishtown... 8.08 Notre Dame... 18.00 Cape Breton... 8.28 Coacoug... 18.02 Humphreys... 8.30 St. Anthony... 18.19 Lewisville... 8.34 Little River... 18.35 AR. MONCTON... 9.28 AR. BUCTOUCHE 18.35

Trains will connect at Moncton with I. C. R. trains Nos. 9 and 2 to St. John and Halifax. Returning will leave Moncton after arrival of Nos. 4 and 1 from St. John and Halifax. C. F. HANINGTON, Manager. Moncton, June 9, 1889.

Shoo Fly! Don't Bother Me. I get FLY SCREENS from BEVERLY, 50 cents Each. SUITS ANY WINDOW. BEVERLY, the Wringer Man, who sells on Instalment plan. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. HORSES and Carriages on hire. Fine Drives at short notice.

THE SURE GO! The Latest and Prettiest New York Special. THE STYLISH HAT SEASON! Ladies' Hats Trimmed in the Most Elegant and Fashionable Styles. 200 UNION STREET. MME. KANE. Sturgeon Oil! A FEW BARRELS EXTRA NICE. FOR SALE BY J. HORNBLETT & CO., Indian town.

Mitchell's Cafe! 76 GERMAIN STREET. DINNER SERVED FROM 12 m. to 3 p.m. REFRESHMENTS at all hours. Most delicious ICE CREAM made to order. Ladies' Room, in particular, excellently fitted up.

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

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. HORSES and Carriages on hire. Fine Drives at short notice.

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PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS, Editor.
SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for.

ADVERTISEMENTS, (contract) \$15 an inch a year. 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 7 o'clock of that day.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor. Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telephone Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 19. CIRCULATION, 6,000.

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

DECEPTION MEANS DANGER.

The fact that an alderman's clerk should supply coal to a department when such alderman is one of the board of management of that department, is not of itself a very serious thing. The coal is doubtless of good quality, and the tender is the lowest on the list. There is no allegation of fraud or corruption. There is nothing which amounts to a "scandal."

For all of that, it does not look well. In the case in point, nobody, in the council or out of it, doubts that Alderman Busby is the man whose coal will be taken under the contract awarded to the newly discovered LAWLOR. The board knew this when the tenders were opened, and while the acceptance of an outside tender might have cost the city a few cents per ton more, there was an opportunity for the representatives of the citizens to have scored a point in favor of reform. They failed to do so.

These pleas, probably, that they had no official knowledge that there was any connection between Alderman Busby, who joined with them in asking for tenders, and Mr. LAWLOR, who made a tender. By such pettifoggery they become parties to what seems to be a small but important lie.

The danger of such a course as they have taken is not in what has already happened, but in the possibilities for the future. The moment that the principle of sham tenders is admitted, the door is opened for fraud in larger matters. When deception is tolerated and sanctioned by those who have been chosen to fill positions of trust, it is time that the citizens set a closer watch on their servants. Alderman Busby may be an honest man, but the next alderman who adopts similar tactics may not be. There is a time to put a stop to such things, and that time is now. There should be nothing in civic affairs which cannot stand the broad light of day.

DEATH DANCES ON A WIRE. Seven deaths in New York city since the first of September, and fifteen more in other parts of New York state in the same time, are causing a prejudice against high tension electric light wires. Heretofore, their objectionable presence overhead has been a cause of complaint, but now their very existence is threatened.

For, though it may seem a paradox, they carry danger even where they are not to be found. The last and most terrible death in the metropolis is an instance of this. Last Saturday, a Western Union lineman climbed a pole at the corner of Chambers and Centre streets, one of the busiest parts of the city, at noon time, to repair some wires. There were about 250 of them on the cross bars, and all were supposed to be as harmless as an ordinary telegraph wire would be anywhere. There was not an electric light wire on the pole, or near it. Yet while making his way through the network, the man was suddenly stricken dead. He had touched a wire which at some point on the line had been crossed by an arc light wire, and become a live wire, fully charged with the electric current. The man's body became a conductor, and not only transmitted the current to other wires, but began to emit blue flames from various parts. For half an hour or more, he hung there dead and burning in the sight of horror-stricken thousands, until the proper appliances were procured, and his disfigured body removed.

This has stirred Gotham to action. The question is "whether the city shall bury the wires or the wires bury the city." In the meantime, every defective light wire is being cut away, and much of the city has been left in darkness. The mayor says it is better it should remain dark rather than that any more lives should be lost.

The overhead high-tension wire is dangerous in any case. It is impossible to insulate it and preserve the insulation. It is liable not only to cross other wires, but to transmit a current to them by induction. No wire is safe when a high-tension wire is in its vicinity. A man may even be struck dead at a telephone if he takes hold of the metal which is in the circuit. More than this, burying these deadly wires renders them scarcely less harmless, so long as the insulation cannot be perfect. The moral seems to be that the low-tension should be substituted for high-tension, and that wires of every kind should be underground.

St. John has very few wires as compared

with the large American cities, but it has enough to disfigure the streets and add an element of danger. PROGRESS has pointed out in the past that there are too many of them now and that the number is increasing all the time. The story of New York has a moral, and there should be a remedy.

THE CASE OF JAILOR HALL.

In consequence of the recent escapes from St. Andrews jail, as noted by PROGRESS, Sheriff STUART, acting under the attorney general, has dismissed the keeper, Deputy Sheriff MARK HALL. As Mr. HALL has held the position for nearly a score of years, and is now well advanced in age, much sympathy is felt for him, not only in St. Andrews, but throughout the county. It is understood that the meagre emoluments of his office have not enabled him to save anything to support him in his declining years, and it is probable, as it is to be hoped, that some position in the gift of the municipality will be given to him. Mr. HALL has been a very faithful officer in the past. If he had any weakness, it was his kindness of heart. No one has ever questioned his honesty of purpose. His friends must admit, however, that for a jail so near the border, a more vigilant, even if less estimable, man is desirable as a jailor. Some easier post should be found for Mr. HALL.

While PROGRESS does not claim to be a religious paper, it is very glad to have matters of practical religion discussed in its columns now and again. Last week, it had a good letter from CLARK BRADEN, who appears to think that CHARLES WATTS is a very bad man. Next week Mr. WATTS will probably try to show that he has a similar opinion of Mr. BRADEN. Besides this, there will be a letter from a prominent provincial clergyman on the subject of angels, in answer to a recent editorial in these columns. Both secular and orthodox readers will be likely to find much to interest them.

The fact that so large a proportion of ratepayers have paid their taxes in order to secure the five per cent. reduction, is a very encouraging one. The record of this year beats that of all others. Five per cent. is not much of an object to the average small taxpayer, and that so many have come forward and settled, speaks well for the healthy condition of the financial pulse of the people.

The idea of opening the St. John exhibition of 1890 to the world is a good one. The broader view is the better one in such cases. Our manufacturers need fear nothing in their special lines, and the admission of outside exhibits will have a tendency not only to teach useful lessons, but to widen our fields of commerce.

PROGRESS was printed on its own press this week. How does it look? The machinery is of the latest improved pattern, and a complete description of it will be published in another issue.

Have the recent developments had any effect in preventing the sale of poisons to unknown persons, or can any man still buy one-dram bottles of strychnine "to poison foxes?"

An Enterprising Firm. The splendid and attractive advertisement of Stewart's soap on the seventh page of this paper, will give the people some idea of what one of St. John's enterprising manufacturers is doing in this line. It is the largest regular advertisement ever inserted in PROGRESS, and the attractiveness of it is due not only to the taste of Mr. Stewart, but to the skillful work of Progress' engravers. PROGRESS has described this factory before and at that time fully. Since then, however, there have been so many improvements both in new machinery and skilled workmen, that another column of interesting reading could be printed about it.

For an Idle Hour. A very well told story, despite some of its improbabilities, is Kit Windham's or, Fettered for Life, by Frank Barret, published by the Lovells in the 30 Cent Canadian copyright series, and for sale at McMillan's. Those who like a story full of movement without tiresome description, and yet dealing with human emotions from first to last, will be interested in this novel.

One of the latest issues of the Red Letter series is Darrel Blake, by Lady Colin Campbell. The titled author has considerable notoriety and some ability, a combination that secures a ready sale for the book. For sale at Morrissy's.

Changes in the Time Table. Some changes in the New Brunswick railway time table which came to PROGRESS too late for insertion in the regular column, will be found below. The accommodation for St. Stephen and intermediate points leaves St. John at 7 o'clock (standard) instead of 8.45. The 8 o'clock train will leave Carleton for Fairville as usual.

Glad to See Him. St. John people who go to Montreal are always glad to see Ned Dowling's cheery, smiling face across the counter in the Windsor hotel office. He and Mrs. Dowling are in St. John at present for a short visit, and their friends are giving them a hearty welcome.

Advertisement for IDEAL SOAP featuring an illustration of a man in bed and a rooster. Text: 'THIS IS THE COCK THAT ROSE IN THE MORN THE DAY THAT IDEAL SOAP WAS BORN HE HAD RISEN EARLY TO TELL TO MANKIND THAT WONDERFUL SOAP TO SEEK AND TO FIND.' Includes 'USE IDEAL SOAP' and 'THE WORLD IS WAKING UP TO THE VALUE OF IDEAL SOAP'.

Pure Black Tea. 290 CADS, 12lb. EACH, EAGLE CHOP. W. FRANK HATHEWAY, 17 and 18 South Wharf.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

What do you think of the inquest? "Everything goes," in the way of evidence, at a coroner's inquest.

What is the reason that the city is always in a mess about coal contracts? Lawlor's coal is not advertised in the newspapers, but it is getting just the same.

Now that the Amherst hotels have reopened, less glassware will jingle in the gripsacks of visitors to the town.

Halifax is having an epidemic of sudden deaths. Dying is about the only thing that is ever done in a hurry there.

The electric light company is the embodiment of punctuality at midnight. Trinity clock might take a lesson from it.

With a flippancy scarcely to be expected, the late Willie Collins used to address Dr. George Stewart as "my dear Stewart."

One of the instances in which union is not strength is the "Union" cloth, with which it was proposed to make the police uniforms.

The people of Albert county are trying to decide whether Lawyer Emerton owns the county or simply has a mortgage on it.

The theory that Talmage's tabernacle was burned through having been struck by lightning will not furnish a text for a sermon on special providence.

John L. Sullivan, having spent \$20,000 in the last three months, intends making another start in life. How would it do for him to start for the antipodes?

The competition between our rural contemporaries as to most reliable accounts of late strawberries and prolific sows, continues with unabated vigor.

Three divorces were granted in prohibition, Maine, last week, for "gross and confirmed habits of intemperance." Eighteen drunks were before the police court in Portland.

The poisoning case has afforded excellent practice for the coroner and solicitor-general. After a few more experiences of the kind, they will be able to run a model inquest.

Joseph Howard, the Great American Puffer, ought to be the happiest newspaper man in America. Judging by his column in the New York Press, his copy is never out. But it ought to be.

Sir Charles Tupper is on a visit to Spain. Probably he is looking after some of the "castles-in-Spain," which he showed the people who were induced to support a protective tariff in 1882.

The police magistrate has decided that the Scott act is in force in the North end. This is good news for the publicans over there. There is an appeal, of course, and in the meantime business is brisk.

The Moncton Times is authority for the statement that the grits have sunk \$20,000 in keeping a daily paper afloat in that town. They labor for the future, but the indications are that it is a long way off.

It is announced that the Albert railway, having changed its name, will be run on business principles. Messrs. Blair, Emmeron & Co. appear to be trying to run the county with the same idea in view.

A proof of the ignorance of Americans in regard to their own country is found in the fact that the Mail and Express published a fac-simile of a letter written by Columbus. Not one in a thousand is able to read it.

While all the other papers in the provinces are discussing Hon. G. S. Turner's resignation, the Maple Leaf, printed within rifle shot of his house, is painfully silent. "Acting under instructions" from Riverside, probably.

There is a fiction that all men are equal before the law, but a fellow named Hitch was flogged in Truro, the other day, while the Earl of Galloway was acquitted at Dumfries. The crime was the same in both instances.

The last Dominion Illustrated had illustrations and scores of the tennis match he took place in Charlottetown in August. The publishers appear to salt down their "news" and bring it out of the barrel when it pleases them.

As if it were not enough for Quebec to have the laundress, "Dr. J. D. Kergan" has struck the town. Kergan tried to inflict himself upon the lower provinces, but had to get out. If Quebec has a medical society, he may fare no better there.

Advertisement for BARNES & MURRAY'S 25c. Dress Goods, IN PLAIN COLORS. Probably one of the Best Values in the City. NO PATTERNS. We pay the Car fare. 17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Advertisement for THE JEWEL RANGE, The New Model Range, And the PRIZE RANGE. Are Goods of which this may truthfully be said. However, every one sold sell many more, for the user will advise their friends to buy no other.

Advertisement for SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 King Street, (Opposite the ROYAL HOTEL.) P. S.—JOBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ROUGH ON THE SENATORS. It is very amusing to watch these hoary-headed old appendages of Canada's legislative machinery—for the average age of a Canadian Senator is now placed at 71—in their deliberations over a first-class sensational divorce case, revelling in the misfortunes of others, and not infrequently putting the most irrelevant and spicy questions to the female witnesses.

THE SCOTT ACT IS IN FORCE. A howling mob of hoodlums made night hideous with their yell, in the vicinity of Orange lane and Queen street, on Saturday night.—Moncton Times.

Advertisement for CORSETS. YATSI'S CORSET. GUARANTEE. If, after wearing this Corset TEN DAYS, the purchaser does not find it the MOST PERFECT FITTING, comfortable and satisfactory Corset ever worn it may be returned, and the price paid for it will be refunded. We are selling CORSETS at 50c., 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Our 50c. Corset is the Best Value in the City. DOWLING BROS.









