

CRAWFORD IS HAPPY.

BUT THE OTHER CREDITORS OF MR. RICHARDS ARE SAD.

A Disheveled Note, Some Books, an Old Sword, and Sunday Mail Debit Left For Them to Tackle a Dividend—(Charley Aights) Among the Remnants.

Will J. W. Smith pay the note which bears his name, and purports to have been made by him in favor of Charles L. Richards?

This is the question which suggests itself to Mr. Harold Gilbert. He owns the note, and is not proud of the fact. It is for \$90, and it fell due the other day.

It was expected when it was made that Mr. Richards would look after it when it matured. On account of his absence from the city, Mr. Gilbert had to look after it himself.

Of course Mr. Richards is liable as an endorser. More than that, he is liable for the \$1 note fee, and for interest for every day that the note remains unpaid.

This probably does not disturb Mr. Richards' peace of mind. Mr. Smith is perfectly good for \$90, but he objects to paying that amount, even to save the credit of Mr. Richards.

He has said also that he did not make the note. If he did not, who did?

Possibly Mr. Smith made the remark in a Pickwickian sense, implying that he was not morally liable to pay. He has not yet made oath in the matter.

Should he do so, it would be the foundation for a very serious charge, which might make very torrid weather for Mr. Richards, wherever he may be.

But as it is always a cold day when Charley gets left, Phodreas and the public have a better opinion of him than a stranger would gather from Mr. Smith's remarks.

Mr. Richards is a man entirely too clever to put his head in any trap of this sort. He would not commit an indictable and extraditable offence for the sum of \$90. Some more noughts would have to be added to make it worth his while.

At the imminent risk of being brought up for contempt for commenting on a *litigandus*, Phodreas rises to defend the absent, and gives Mr. Richards the benefit of the doubt.

Meanwhile, the various losers who did not present their claims continue discreetly silent. They prefer to kick themselves in the seclusion of their chambers rather than to be laughed at in the street.

One of the prominent citizens of Portland, Mr. Isaac G. Oulton, is among the mourners. Mr. Oulton was the victor in a suit against an administrator *cum testamento annexo*. After much trouble and delay he got \$400 by a verdict.

That is to say he got it in the eyes of the law. He also got it "in his eye" in another sense. Mr. Richards was his attorney.

The money was paid by the reluctant administrator, who believed the verdict to be a most unrighteous one. It was paid under the persuasive influence of a writ of *scire facias*, and Mr. Richards and Mr. Oulton vied with each other to see who should absorb the cash. Mr. Richards succeeded, and took the money to the land of the El Dorado.

Mr. Oulton lives in a style of pastoral simplicity on the farm. His domicile has boards to the ceiling instead of glass, not because he prefers this style of architectural detail but because boards resist the slings and arrows of the small boys of the vicinity. Had Mr. Oulton got the \$400 it is not likely that he would have had glass put in, or applied soap and water to his apartments. The loss of his money does not render him destitute by any means, but it will doubtless lead him to become still more rigidly economical in the future.

Mr. Walton, of the Spoon Island granite quarries is another mourner. Mr. Richards wrote him a very innocuous letter on the subject of granite. He had found a customer, he said, for large quantities of the useful building material, and Mr. Walton would reap divers great gains and profits.

Mr. Walton was very much pleased. So much faith had he in the future granite boom that when Mr. Richards sent his son to him asking him to lend him his note for \$130 he cheerfully complied.

He has not yet received the order for the granite, and he has fears that Mr. Richards will not take up the note.

There is just one happy man in the whole group of creditors. It is George Crawford. On Wednesday, the question of his right of property, under the bill of sale, in the goods seized by the other creditors was argued and finally determined. It will be remembered that a number of cases filled with all kinds of effects were stopped on their way to the land of freedom. Mr. Crawford claimed these as well as the household furniture.

And he has got them. The law allows it, and the court awarded it. The bill of sale not only specified the furniture, but all other goods and effects of whatever kind appear there in the hope of the creditors.

It was sweeping and conclusive. What do the creditors get? They will get whatever dividend may be declared after the sale of the assets. These are:

First—J. W. Smith's note, which J. W. Smith says he will not pay. Value of asset uncertain.

Second—A box which Mr. Crawford could not prove was in the house when the bill of sale was made. It contains a number of law books, a mattress and an ancient sword, supposed to have been worn by the late Capt. Nowlin, of the St. John African corps. Value of box and contents \$50.

Third—The books of account, book debts, etc., of Mr. Richards. As Charley was a pretty close collector, the value of these assets is an unknown quantity. Value, say \$0.75.

Just before Mr. Richards left he called at a large dry goods store one evening and asked the proprietors to oblige him by cashing a cheque which he had received after banking hours. The proprietors looked at the cheque and were satisfied that the man who drew it never had a bank account. They declined to cash it. The supposition is that some one had taken advantage of Mr. Richards' unsuspecting nature and palmed off on him a piece of paper of no value. Mr. Richards was just that kind of a man. He thought everybody was as honest as he was himself.

News has come from the absent one. He has written from Omaha, Nebraska, and is full of business. He met St. John man out there who had a property to sell in this city, and Richards wrote to have the sale negotiated so that he could make a percentage out of it.

He has now gone to Salt Lake City. The Mormons are pretty sharp in the matter of business, but Charley can give them lots of new ideas.

IT WAS APPRECIATED.

GOOD WORDS ABOUT THE SPECIAL EDITION OF PROGRESS.

It Had a Sale Which Was Simply Phenomenal—And All Who Bought It Were Pleased With Their Purchase—What the Public Have to Say.

"Congratulations upon your splendid issue! There is not a copy to be had here. Send me 500 by next mail."

This was the brief but suggestive message received by Phodreas from Fredericton, Monday morning, but compliments and orders of a similar nature continued to pour in every day this week.

Progress wants a prophet—a circulation prophet—who can tell to a certainty just how many copies it will be needed every week. So far hundreds of persons have gone without their favorite paper every Saturday, because prudence and modesty have hitherto regulated the issue.

Good wages will be paid a competent man. At 6 o'clock last Saturday morning, there were more than 1,000 copies of Progress sold on the streets, and rushing newsboys stormed the office every minute, and as fast as the papers could be counted, carried them to a waiting public. Before 2 o'clock in the afternoon, nearly 3,000 copies were sold on the streets, and the supply was exhausted.

How was it done? One boy's record was 685 papers. When Douglas McCarthy went home Saturday evening, he had earned, including the first prize, \$7.85. Not a bad day's work.

There were a dozen ladies whose sales ranged all the way from 100 to 400, and a score of others who made enough to provide them with spending money for this week and then desisted.

The sale was a very large one all over the province. The people like the progressive idea, and showed their keen appreciation of this paper's efforts to illustrate it by securing all the copies they could get and sending them broadcast—all over the world.

A city merchant told the writer he mailed 20 copies to his friends and business houses in the United States and England.

The edition did good. It showed that instead of standing still, there is progress in our province; that one of the smallest of our inland cities is advancing rapidly, striding toward an ambitious goal, to be in fact, instead of fancy, the capital of the province.

Comments of the Press. To-day's issue of Progress is a twelve page special edition, with excellent illustrations of our principal streets, buildings and bridges, and portraits of our leading public men. The old picture of Queen Street fifty years ago is reproduced. The contrast with the engravings of the same street of today presents a vivid and telling delineation of the gratifying and great progress of Fredericton. Over four pages of interesting reading matter are devoted to our city. We have much pleasure in complimenting Progress on its enterprise and cleverness, and trust that it will attain still greater prosperity.—Fredericton Capital.

Progress this week has as a special feature four extra pages devoted to Fredericton, in which there are thirteen well printed illustrations of streets, bridges, public buildings and public men, two or three of the pictures displaying the Fredericton of the past, so as to give opportunity to judge of what has been done in the past half century. A capital likeness of Mr. Fenety, the Queen's printer, is among the illustrations, while the descriptive letter-press of persons, places and things are excellent. Several of the leading stores are also described, and the issue is calculated to do Fredericton a great deal of good.—Globe.

This week's Progress consists of the regular eight pages and four extra pages as a special edition, giving a pretty complete history of Fredericton for the past 50 years. There are several fine illustrations in the special edition, including a well executed view of Queen street, from Phoenix square down. The City hall, fountain, Normal school and military quarters, etc., are shown. On the same page is a winter view of Queen street 50 years ago, reproduced from an old oil painting. There are also views of the parliament building (past and present), the University, post-office, government house and the two bridges. The likenesses of His Worship Mayor Hazen and the present Queen's printer, Geo. E. Fenety, also adorn the pages of this special edition. Altogether the paper is one which should be in great demand in Fredericton.—Sun.

The St. John Progress, one of the brightest and best of our weekly excursions, published on Saturday last an extra sheet with illustrations and descriptions of the city of Fredericton. Some of the pictures presented views of buildings and streets at the present time as well as some 50 years ago, the great contrast showing the vast improvement made during that period. It also presents pictures of the highway and railway bridges and public buildings. It is no wonder Progress is becoming a favorite with the people, as such enterprise must command success.—Newcastle Advertiser.

Progress issued a handsome 12-page illustrated edition last week, bearing the title: "The City of Fredericton." The illustrations were excellent and the articles were attractively written.—Newcastle Advertiser.

A Campbellton gentleman writes: "The first snow fell in Campbellton on Sunday, 9th September last. It snowed again last night, (Wednesday) and the hills are covered with snow on the tops this morning."

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THE FEAST OF DAYS.

SOMETHING ORIGINAL TO HELP THE Y. M. C. ASSOCIATION.

The Tables Turn, the Different Days and Who Will Have Charge of Them—The Idea Was Laid Out by the Association.

The Young Men's Christian association desired and needed improvements which their resources could not compass. As usual, they called on the ladies. The ladies suggested the time-honored bazaar, with the usual accompaniments.

The Young Men's Christian association "thought not." About this time it occurred to a bright woman to ask Lady Tilley's advice.

She gave it—as usual. As usual—it was good advice. She suggested a "Feast of Days."

What that is few people know. Everybody knows that seven booths enshrine the mystery, but only the ladies who are inside those booths know what the mystery is. That statement, of course, excludes Progress. Progress knows, but won't tell.

While information is so hard to be obtained, it is only right that the accessory ladies who know all about it should bear the brunt of the questioning. It is unkind to them, of course, but the thing must be done, to relieve others, Progress included. Here are the names of those who have full information from the most authoritative sources—themselves:

The Japanese tea-room will be in charge of Mrs. T. R. Jones, Mrs. Austin and Mrs. Phil. Palmer. They will be assisted by the Misses McLoughlin, Miss McKeown, Miss Emma Jones and others.

The English fan will be under the supervision of Mrs. White, Mrs. Puddington, Mrs. Dr. Morrison, Mrs. A. A. Stocton, and Miss Thompson.

Sunday's booth will be taken in hand by Mrs. Judge Tuck and Mrs. Judge King. Monday will be in charge of Mrs. Miller, Mrs. H. J. Thorne and Miss Cruikshank. Tuesday Mrs. Charles Dearborn, Mrs. William Kerr, and Mrs. Heath.

Wednesday Mrs. Macrae, Mrs. Wheatley and Mrs. Wm. Whitaker. Thursday, Lady Tilley will chaperone a number of young ladies, among them Miss Edith Burpee, Miss Katie Burpee, Misses A. Bayard, K. Jones, F. Adams, K. Crookshank, and B. Nicholson.

Friday will be looked after by Miss Skinner, Mrs. J. White and Mrs. R. C. Skinner. Saturday will be superintended by Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Murdoch, and Mrs. J. L. Dunn.

And now I should like very much to make known some of the ways in which these days will be represented but would not for the world mar the pleasure of the delightful surprises and amusing scenes that will be held during the first week in November. FRANKLES.

Enlarging His Establishment. The well known dry goods establishment of F. B. Edgcombe, Fredericton, is being greatly enlarged. When the addition is finished it will, without doubt, be more complete in every way and capable of accommodating the rapidly growing list of the firm's customers. The enlargement will increase the length of the building to 110 feet. It will have a concrete basement 35 feet in length and will be three stories high, connecting with all the flats of the present store. Mr. Edgcombe has two other flats over the store adjoining. Upon the third flat is the packing room, some 35 feet square.

So Say We All. A well known gentleman and subscriber writes: "I would like to see Progress succeed. This province has suffered for the want of a paper that would fearlessly expose wickedness in high classes as well as low. In my humble opinion Progress fills the bill. It is gratifying to know that we have one paper that will not publish liquor notices or lotteries (either in church or state). Lotteries are bad enough but the churches use them to raise the wind it is to say the least a poor way to serve God. Progress did the public a lasting benefit in exposing the Bucket shops and Howes Colossal fraud."

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SEND THE KICKERS TO THE REAR!

No Better Location For the Opera House Than on Union Street.

The following letter has been received by Progress:

To the Editors of Progress: Why don't you agitate for a better location than the Dockrill site, for the new opera house?

St. John, Oct. 2. Because, all things taken into account, there is no better.

It is so very easy to find fault with the doings of one's neighbors, that not a few persons, just now, are wasting breath that they might better use to confess their own shortcomings.

The fact that tenders for the construction of the opera house have been called for puts the enterprise out of the region of experiment. It is on the way now to become an accomplished fact.

A year ago, the location of the edifice was to some extent an open question. That was the time to express opinions.

Now, since Mr. Dockrill has been so generous as to offer the site on the fairest possible terms, the time has come to go to work and help up the building.

The absurd prejudice against Union street had some excuse for existence—once. It has none at present.

Even if it had, the way to raise the reputation of a locality is not to decri it, but to improve it.

The railway station was erected in an unsavory quarter of the city, but the station has lost nothing by that, and the city has gained.

There was a time when King square was a "bog-hole." It isn't, now.

To build the opera house on Union street will add 100 percent to the value of what should be—and is becoming—one of the best business streets in the city. There should be some force in that argument for all who wish to see the city grow.

With those who do not, Progress has nothing in common.

It is time to send the kickers to the rear. The workers, who have carried this worthy enterprise so far on the road to success, ought not to be bothered with them any longer.

Personal Mention. Mr. Hamilton, of Hunter, Hamilton & McKay, left Monday evening for the upper provinces. Before he returns he will visit New York and Philadelphia. His trip is a business one and the customers of this rushing firm may expect, as a result, many novelties in their line.

Mr. A. O. Skinner is on a flying journey to the principal Eastern American cities. He has chosen a pleasant period for his vacation and Progress knows of no one better able to enjoy it.

The About Cleaning Time. Progress suggests that the Nova Scotia Steamship company imitate the example of good house wives and give the *Scard* a spring and fall cleansing. The Bay of Fundy is not always as smooth as a floor, and the sickening stench from cabins and closets is not the regulation antidote for sea sickness. A citizen writes Progress complaining that the uncleanness and stench in the boat had such an effect upon his daughter who accompanied him that she has been ill ever since. Is it any wonder that the report circulates that the Bay line doesn't pay?

A Remarkable Record. The maritime provinces must be a good place to live in, for the Ontario Mutual Life Co. have been successfully pushing their business therein for the past five years, and so far have had only one loss. Perhaps the company is entitled to the credit for its care in selection, as its death rate has been the lowest of any company in America during the past nineteen years.

An Excellent Service. Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 3, the Pullman Palace Car company will run their finest "buffet parlor cars" on the Flying Yankee, between St. John and Boston, leaving St. John, via the New Brunswick railway, at 6.40 a. m. daily (except Sunday), arriving in Boston at 9.30 p. m. same day.

What Does This Mean. Wm. Pickering has gone to St. John to umpire one of the games between the Standards and Clippers. A prominent sporting man telegraphed on Saturday that if any one attempted to assault Pickney, York point would be turned loose.—Halifax Mail Monday.

It Does Feel Queer. "Jim looks very uneasy today," remarked a man on King street yesterday. "He looks troubled and seems very fidgety." "Oh!" said the person addressed. "I suppose he's just got his winter under-clothing on."

He Can Afford Several of Them. Frank Robinson gave a ball in Hobbly's hall Wednesday evening. It is understood he sent invitations to the members of the National base ball team of St. John.—Halifax Mail.

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USE THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

Sayings and Suggestions, Wise and Otherwise, Developed Under Torture of the Razor.

The razor had a wire edge. In the hands of Professor Guy Oglesby it did not inflict the torture which my own razor does when I try to shave myself, but it gave pain enough to make me wince. The Professor noticed it.

"Does it hurt, sah?" he asked. "A little," said I. "Not too much, but just enough. I have had razors hurt me a great deal more."

"That is too bad," returned the Professor, as he drew the blade rapidly over something which looked like a prehistoric surcingle. Then, as he deftly inserted one of his sable digits into the corner of my mouth, he continued: "It is too bad to suffer pain and have to pay for it, isn't it?"

"The barber's chair and the dentist's chair are on an equal in that respect," I remarked as he began to shave against the grain of the tender side of my face.

The Professor seemed to think I had said something funny, for he laughed, to the imminent danger of slipping me under the left ear. Then he became wrapped in contemplation for a minute. I had suggested a new topic upon which he was concentrating his mental energies.

"The ways of science are wonderful," he remarked, at length. "Just think of teeth being extracted without pain, and all by the use of a little chloroform or ether."

At this point he touched an unusually tender spot, and caused me an unusual amount of agony. I drew a quick breath, winked two or three times and said:

"Don't you think it would be a good idea for you to keep some chloroform or ether for your customers?"

He didn't seem to think that my remark was funny this time, for he relapsed into a moody silence. He finished his work without deigning to suggest a shampoo or sea-loam, and shut out in a tone of offended dignity.

"Next—gent."

A Modern Instance. Speaking of painless surgery, I am reminded of a glorious morning in spring, when Boston common had just begun to grow green. Some distance ahead of me on one of the walks was a man with a wooden leg. A placard hung from his neck. Doubtless, I thought, it calls upon the charitable to help one who has been deprived literally of a support. As he drew near, I read the legend: "Corn removed without pain, by Dr. ——. There were no corns on that man's foot, certainly, but I didn't like to ask him if the operation of removal had been wholly without pain."

A Wise Saw. The subject of wooden legs reminds me of a bit of history, regarding the truth of which I have always had my doubts. Did you ever hear that the lonely game of solitaire was invented by a wooden-legged man? He was a prisoner of state in some of the troublesome days of France, and his cruel jailer allowed him nothing save his food and a light. To save his mind from becoming unbalanced, he studied to invent a game which he could play without a partner. After much thought, he conceived the idea of solitaire. But how to play it? Happy thought! He managed to secure a table-knife, and in time converted it into a saw. How he did so is not stated. With this he cut up his wooden leg into enough pieces to make checkers for the game. Some of the leg remained, and this he burned with his lamp until it became charcoal, and with it he mapped out a solitaire board on the flagstones. It is said that he afterwards invented an automatic car-coupler.

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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. WALTER L. SAWYER, Editor.

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

Advertisements: \$10 an inch a year, net. The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and so 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. Manuscripts unsolicited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

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

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 21 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building).

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 6.

Circulation Last Week, 8,000.

THE PULSE IS STEADY.

Once in a while the perpetual pessimist is at a loss for facts which point to commercial disaster in St. John.

He has been very quiet during the past week.

Last spring he saw ruin ahead. He had a number of reasons for his belief, and it seemed to him that nothing could save the country. Nevertheless the summer appears to have been a prosperous one, and the showing for the fall is equally good.

One strong proof of this is seen in the prompt way in which financial engagements have been met. The statement is made that of all the notes and bills due on the first and fourth of October scarcely any went to protest.

This is an unusual and gratifying condition of affairs. It is, however, only on a par with the way in which other engagements are met. It is not a bad time for collecting honest debts from business men.

The same state of affairs is found at other prominent points in the province. Fredericton, in particular, appears to be enjoying a solid prosperity. Its merchants are very prompt to pay their bills.

That the best of it all is, that there is nothing spasmodic about matters. The business pulse is steady and strong.

The pessimist will be able to take a vacation. The country is not going to the dogs.

PROMPT ACTION IS NEEDED.

Mrs. NAILOR, of Clarendon Settlement, has been found dead at her own door. The evidence shows that she was brutally murdered. She appears to have been kicked to death.

The coroner and his jury say they do not know who did it.

That should not be the end of the matter. There are officials whose duty it is to see that the mystery is made clear. There was no lack of energy in the Tobique affair and there should be none in this.

At present the affair seems to be enveloped in an atmosphere of mystery and gloom. From what has appeared so far, however, the problem of finding the right man is not as great as that presented by the White-chapel murders.

A good detective, or even an indifferent one, should be able to make short work of the case.

THE FREDERICTON EXHIBITION.

Notwithstanding the very unfavorable weather, the horse and cattle show in Fredericton this week was a success. No finer stock has been seen in New Brunswick. The thoroughbreds of the province competed for first place, and the best animal always came to the front.

Of the horse show it can be truly said that it excited the keenest admiration of all who were present. The people are beginning to take a greater interest in this noble animal, and the present feeling leads to the belief that in the future horses will be one of New Brunswick's most valuable products.

Such an exhibition educates the farmers. They see better stock than their own; they hear of its superior merits and cannot fail to imbibe much of the enthusiasm of the owners of thoroughbreds.

Such an exhibition benefits the place in which it is held. It brings an immense gathering of people, all of whom spend more or less money. The effect upon trade is felt at once. Business gets an impetus which it retains for months. The contact of merchant and customer is good for both. The former learns the wants and the tastes of the latter, who in his turn is encouraged in his quieter employment of production by the temporary rush in which he is plunged, and returns home confident in the market—in the demand for supply.

We believe in such exhibitions—in the direct and indirect benefit from them. Once a year is not too often to hold them, and they should be managed in such a way that outside support should be unnecessary.

The Globe's commendable enterprise in sending a staff correspondent to go over the Short Line should be appreciated by the people of St. John. The little is known about this great undertaking, the completion of which has been so long anticipated. The effect that completion will have upon St. John's future depends upon ourselves.

A SAFE WAY OF SLAUGHTERING.

The Whitechapel murderer, apart from his rather bad taste in mutilating the bodies of his victims, appears in rather favorable contrast to some of his contemporary homicides. He is quite a gentleman, in fact, compared with the brute who kicked Mrs. NAILOR to death, and he appears to advantage by the side of a man named SELIG and an alleged doctor at Calcutta, N. S. In this instance SELIG's wife, who was in a delicate state of health, was held by the hands while a dozen or so of her teeth were pulled out. She protested, but in vain. After the unfortunate woman had been tortured for some time she was given a hypodermic injection, went to sleep and died.

On the other side of the water, an Edinburgh painter has just been convicted of killing his wife by beating her with a club. He gave her fifty wounds, and she died within an hour or two. If he had mercifully cut her throat it is probable he would have been hanged. As it was, he got ten years in prison.

When TOM O'NEILL, of Carleton, crazy with rum and domestic trouble, killed his mother-in-law with one skillful stroke of a knife, he was hanged. A few years later a wretch beat his wife to death, not many miles from the same place, and he escaped with a few years in prison.

It appears tolerably safe to murder a woman in any part of the world, provided the killing is done gradually, and the woman is the wife of the murderer.

ONE IN TWENTY.

Among the names of the matriculants at our provincial university we notice that but one hails from St. John this year.

Is this as it should be?

That the centre of wealth and enterprise of the province should not avail itself of the advantages offered by one of our highest seats of learning requires explanation.

Are our people lacking in appreciation for a university education, or is there something wrong with our preparatory schools?

The small patronage accorded to our home institutions may be partially accounted for by the large number of boys of wealthy parents who go abroad each year, not only for a university course, but for an ordinary high school training. But we may be pardoned for saying that while foreign universities may offer better facilities for the specialist, our own higher seats of learning are better adapted for the needs of our youth who intend to make their living here.

Account for it as we will, an attendance of only one student out of 20 is too small for a city like St. John. Are St. John boys not availing themselves of a higher education? If so, they must be seeking employment abroad, for the number of native professional men is becoming smaller each year.

WE WANT NONE OF THEM.

We are glad to see the Farmer speaking out in such plain terms upon the extraordinary expense of soldier-making in Fredericton. It requires no ordinary amount of courage to condemn a system that brings dollars and cents to the people about you. Yet the Farmer has spoken bravely and wisely, and we are glad of it.

There are a few idle snobs in this country, who fancy that they want something to impress their distinction upon honest breadwinners. Some of them go to the Infantry school in Fredericton, where they usually find a select assortment of short term, brainless brethren.

There was a time when the citizens of the capital opened their arms and their homes to such refuge, when an officer's uniform was a passport to the first society, when men trusted and women loved them. All this has passed, and today a short term officer is regarded either in the light of a flirt or a coward, and in many cases as both. There are exceptions, but they prove the rule.

If the inhumane individual who was so thoroughly exposed recently, is a fair sample of the product of the school, the sooner the government abolishes the short term the better it will be for the honor of the profession and the country at large.

It is announced in the Messenger and Visitor that DR. DEBERTRAM has given the Baptist Seminary \$50 to help defray the additional expenses incurred by the management in having a successful opening at St. Martins. It was the least that gentleman, as manager of the St. Martins & Upham railway, could do. Now that the outside public has some use for his road, it is beginning to find fault that it is in such condition. The people would have greater confidence in promises of opening if some evidence of work was visible.

If the great American Campaign Liar continues much longer in his present course, the next news we shall hear will be that Mrs. CLEVELAND and Mrs. HARRISON are invoking the good offices of the divorce court. They are just beginning now to get acquainted with their husbands.

If we make a precedent of the case of PITCHER, sentenced at Montreal to seven years imprisonment for bringing stolen money into Canada, Newfoundland will have to come into the dominion anyway—else we won't have room for the necessary jails.

Flour is high and is likely to be higher. The reason of this does not appear to the ordinary mind, and it is alleged that the business men of New York and Boston know absolutely nothing of the grain prospects. It is further stated that some individual known as "Old Hutch of Chicago" has control of the market and is doing what he likes with it. It would seem that the useful purposes to which dynamite can be put in that city have not all been tried. Who is old Hutch, anyhow.

Whatever is had about Halifax, the liquor is believed to be good. So the officials who held the poll at the last civic election seem to think. The city allowed \$8 to each polling place for refreshments of this kind, but the capacity of the officials was such that bills for double that amount have been presented. The publicans are clamorous for their pay, and the city council is considering the matter.

About as rascally an article as has ever appeared in the provincial press was printed in the Fredericton Capital last Saturday—the subject of which was the editor of the Globe. The feud between the two editors is of long standing, but nothing can excuse the thoroughly ungentlemanly and unjournalistic language of the Capital's leader.

The nouveau riches who decorate themselves with diamonds as an Indian hangs scalp at his belt should take warning by the loss of Mrs. PARAN STEVENS, who was robbed of \$100,000 worth of jewels in Paris. The sad occurrence may serve to teach them that diamonds at breakfast are not good form.

POETRY IN A BOX OF PILLS.

The Poetic Story of the Afflictions of Old Man Ross and His Wonderful Restoration to Health—How He Took Pills and Is Able to Read His Bible.

"The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts."

True enough! "Yes, thousands who have been racked and tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought as it were within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for the great and wonderful medicine, Ross's Best Root Pills."

Perhaps you doubt that? I don't. For the last 24 hours I have been studying a little pamphlet which sets forth the virtues of these pills in such a convincing manner that I am prepared to believe they will cure anything.

The engraving on the first page of the pamphlet proves it. Dr. Ross, his father, his wife and his seven children are there shown. (The letter-press says there are twelve children, so I conclude that at the time the engraving was made the other five had taken the pills.) It is a fine-looking family. The writer of the pamphlet wants to know "where you will find a family possessing, like Dr. Ross's, such blooming health and beauty"—and I give it up. Pills did it. Before Mrs. Ross was married, she "was very feeble and complained much." After she was married, the good doctor "persuaded her to use one of these pills every day. . . . And now we behold her in excellent health and the mother of twelve blooming, healthy and happy children!" The moral is obvious.

The astonishing cure of Dr. Ross's father is another powerful argument for the pills. There is such an element of human interest about the story of this cure that I cannot apologize for quoting at length. Says the veracious chronicler:

"The old gentleman, who is on visit having a Bible in his hand, as you see in the above plate is a perfect likeness of the father of the celebrated Dr. Ross. You would not take him to be over sixty-five years old. But you will be surprised, when told that this fine-looking old gentleman was ninety-five years old the 20th of November, 1847. On the 19th day of this month, he rode and drove himself, thirty-five miles, in order to spend the birthday of his ninety-fifth year with the doctor and his interesting family. He is an extremely rich man, with an income of about five hundred thousand dollars annually, and the owner of a number fine elegant ships, which sail in different directions to every part of the world."

"A number of years ago this good man was very sick. He had eight of the most celebrated doctors to attend him both night and day. With all their skill, this good and pious gentleman grew worse and worse and finally they gave him up, saying that it was impossible to cure him and he would soon die. The next day, about nine o'clock in the morning, he called his wife to his bedside saying, 'How painful it is to die without seeing my son, our only child. Though I have sent large amounts of money to have him educated as a doctor, after which to have him thoroughly understand the way to cure disease I persuaded him to travel in far distant lands among the savage and Indian tribes, as then he would learn their successful manner of curing diseases in Nature's way, from plants and roots; the thought of my engaging him to go, as I am about to die, grieves me very much. But tell my son when he returns, always to supply the wants of the poor.'"

"Here he stopped, being in great distress, but in a few minutes his pains ceased, after which he took a short nap, being the first day of any amount for several days. In the afternoon he was taken with shortness of breath and supposed to be dying. The neighbors were sent for, the room was soon filled, and many prayers were offered up from the very heart of these dear Christian people, that some relief might be obtained for this good old man. While these prayers were ascending like sweet incense to the Throne above, and every eye was bathed in tears, a humming noise was heard in the distance, like a mighty chariot winding its way nearer, when at once a fine span of horses, before a beautiful coach, stood before the door, out of which alighted a noble and elegant looking man. In a moment's time he entered the room and embraced the hand of his dear father and mother. She clasped her arms around his neck and fainted away. The doctor, surprised to see his father so quickly walk about the room, and the third day he could walk about the room. He has occasionally taken them ever since, and now we behold him a strong active man, and in the bloom of health, and at the age of ninety-five and able to ride in one day thirty-five miles, in order to spend his birthday with this celebrated doctor, his son."

How Ross's Pills act is thus described: "One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sufferic, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectoant, that opens and unclogs the passages of the lungs, and thus in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing out the phlegm and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys. Thus encouraged they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which could not have been discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other pro-

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For the Ladies.

THOSE who visited the New England Industrial Fair held in Boston last year, may have seen in the Special Art Department a booth which was devoted entirely to Embroidery work. Especially noticeable was the heavy work done with Silken Rope Flax and Embroidery Flax, both of which were pronounced by all as the finest work in the whole department. In reference to the above we have now in stock

All Shades in this New Working Flax, with Samples of Work Done in the Same.

Also: The Rope Silks, Filloesels, Etching and Working Silks, Filo-Floes, and Knitting Silks; Flax and Ribbon Pans in great variety; Ribbons, Pangsels, Congress Canvas, Bangles and Crescents, Working Felts, Satins, Bolton Cloth and Art Ribbons.

INSPECTION SOLICITED.

BARNES & MURRAY, 17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF PILLS.

Johnny Mulcahey Tells How One Knows They Are Coming.

This is the fall! This season of the year it like Adam's fall, because it ain't visible. Our Sunday school teacher says that Adam felt his fall in his heart. Adam should have tied his heart up with a string. We feel this fall in our teeth when they begin to chatter. When good skating comes we will feel the fall somewhere else; and perhaps our teeth will chatter also.

You can always tell the fall's comin' when you hear pa telling ma that she orter get up and light the fire in the mornin', as he's been doin' it long enough. Whenever you hear pa out in the hall recitin' poetry out of the Police Gazette, you kin bet yer life it's fall. The self-feeder's stovepipe always has a great desire to fall when pa's foolin' with it in his shirt sleeves and no collar on, an' he always has to resign in favor of the tinsmiths, and recites more poetry 'cause ma told him he would.

It'll soon be the time to get the turnips in. Turnips is always good for eatin' raw in the fall. They taste better when you take 'em out of the barrel when nobody's lookin', and peel them with a knife behind the barn. Turnips get soft in the winter, and ain't no good, 'cept when they're mashed up. Carrots is also good to eat in the fall.

This is a good time of year to go to school, because the trustees never knows what it's goin' to be fall so quick, and ain't got the furnaces fixed. If you kin only get fellaers to shiver, it's easy gettin' a holiday about this season of the year. I ain't been down to see the furnaces yet this year, and besides it's too early to begin to shiver, without giving the thing away.

Now, everybody asks you if you saw the white frost this mornin', and tells you it's cold when they see you blue in the face and your overcoat on.

Holler eve will soon be here. I don't think it's goin' to be much of a one. I hear the cabbages is goin' to be small, and the men out at the slaughter houses won't give boys any cows' horns. Besides, oakum's scarce, 'owin' to the decline in the shipbuilding trade, and people are getting too cute to live. Last Holler eve sickened me. A woman threw hot water on us, cause we put a tick-talk on the windy. My back has been wet ever since. I suppose I'll have to go to a party in my Sunday clothes. There's more fun blowin' smoke and gettin' chased by the policeman.

JOHNNY MULCAHEY.

Experiences at Sea.

It was on an outward-bound ocean vessel. A goodly number of ministers of the gospel were on board, and it was decided to hold an experience meeting in the saloon. An elderly minister presided and he called upon a young preacher, who had been one of the promoters of the meeting for his experience. The latter began:

"Brethren, as I was lying in my birth last night, thinking of the great ocean on whose bosom we are floating, a beautiful thought came to me—"

Then he stopped. His face began to assume a pallor often noticed on shipboard, and, placing his hand on his watch pocket, he left in great haste to commune with the bounding deep.

"My friends," remarked the presiding officer, "I think we had better let our beautiful thoughts digest."

Then the meeting adjourned.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Don't Learn to Smoke.

Now and then we see a boy smoking tobacco on the street. We saw three boys between twelve and fourteen years old going so in the Bowery last night. Two of them had burning cigarettes in their mouths, and one of them smoked a pipe. They were out showing off.

Don't learn to smoke, boys! It is a poor and foolish habit. It is a wasteful habit, in which good money is spent for a bad weed.

It is an unwholesome habit, harmful to the lungs, which take in the air polluted by it. It is a habit that often gives offence to the fair sex and to the mothers of many boys.

It is an unclean habit. So, dear boys, don't learn to smoke! —New York Evening Sun.

Handy to Have Around.

"Yes, George," said, "Uncle James is a lawyer, as well as papa and Uncle Henry."

"Plenty of lawyers, dear," he remarked with a loving smile.

"Yes, George; but they are handy for a young lady to have in the family in the event of any crawlingfish you know."—Time.

Was It Pickering or Robinson? A well known base ball enthusiast, who has won considerable money on the games during the season, gave a ball and dinner to his friends on Tuesday evening in Belle Air hall. Some 30 couples were present and a most enjoyable time was spent.—Halifax Echo.

The Academy recalls the distinguished dead between December, 1890, and April, 1892, a period almost unparalleled in its devastation among the ranks of great authors. First George Eliot, then Carlyle, Beaconsfield, Longfellow, Rossetti, Darwin and Emerson.

New York society has made another sensible innovation. For the time being bridesmaids and ushers have gone out of fashion. In stylish weddings, this fall, the bride and groom will not divide the honors of the occasion in the eyes of spectators.

Ladies.

Fair held in Boston last year, may... which was devoted entirely to the heavy work done with Silken Rope...

Flax, with Samples of Same.

Working Silks, Filo-Floss, and Knitting variety, Ribbons, Fannels, Working Felts, Satins, Ribbons.

MURRAY, STREET.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF FALLS.

Malachy Tells How One Knows They Are Coming.

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Ready to Have Around.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barker, of St. John, have been spending the last few days in this city; they came up in the boat on Saturday, and are stopping at the Queen.

Mrs. Davidson Grimmer, of St. Andrew's, arrived in this city on Saturday, and will be here for a week. Mr. Grimmer was expected to-day.

Miss Mabel Gregory has returned from her visit to Halifax, accompanied by the Misses Burns, daughters of Dr. Burns, of that city. They are visiting at the residence of Mr. George F. Gregory.

Mrs. Brinton, of New York, is in the city visiting friends. She is a guest at her father's, Capt. Barker, Brunswick street.

Miss Edwards and Miss Wark have been rusticated at Crock's Point for a week. They returned last Friday.

Mrs. Vavasour left Fredericton on Monday for St. John, where she will make a short visit.

Mr. J. F. Sprague, attorney at law, of Monson, Me., spent Sunday in the city. He registered at the Queen.

Mr. William Fisher has returned from England. The Attorney General has returned from Andover this morning.

Mr. Martin Dickie, the genial and popular manager of the Merchants' bank, Truro, is at the Queen.

Prof. Roberts and family, leave this city for their home in Windsor, tomorrow. They will be accompanied by Mr. Godridge Roberts, who will resume his studies at King's college.

Miss Mary Johnstone, daughter of Mr. Leonard Johnstone, has returned from her trip to the upper provinces. She spent some weeks at Gananogue, among the Thousand Islands, and attended the exhibition at Toronto on her way home.

Mrs. Leonard Johnstone and her daughter, Miss Winnie, left here Tuesday morning for Boston, where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. Berton C. Foster, succeeds Mr. Bridges in the collegiate school. He commenced work on Monday.

Mr. J. L. Black, M. P. P., and Mrs. Black, of Sackville, are in this city, the guests of Hon. F. P. Thompson.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered in St. Paul's church on Sunday. The number of communicants was very large. Rev. Mr. Mowatt goes to Harvey next Sunday to assist in the communion service in Rev. Mr. McLean's church, near Joseph Barker, of Sheffield, will occupy the pulpit of St. Paul's church on Sunday.

Mr. A. G. Beckwith, C. E., is inspecting the Albert Southern railway.

Hon. D. McLellan, Dr. Twitchell, of the Maine Farmer; Registrar Leighton, M. P. P., of Woodstock, and Mr. Murray, M. P. P. for Restigouche, are among the guests at the Queen.

Mr. George Clark has returned from his trip to the United States.

Mrs. Alfred Edgewood and her children have returned from Toronto, where they have been spending the summer.

Mrs. Henry Phair and Miss Waterhouse returned home on Saturday from St. John, where they have been visiting friends.

Mrs. Judge Wetmore also returned home on Saturday from St. John.

Mrs. Berton, of St. John, is visiting friends in this city. She is the guest of Mrs. Dr. Bailey, College road. Her son Frank is also here attending college.

Miss Annie Godsoe and her cousin, Miss Minnie Godsoe, of St. John, are visiting at the residence of Mrs. Segoe, George street.

Miss Annie has been quite ill since coming to this city, but is now improving. They intend returning home this week.

Mrs. Johnston, of St. John, arrived in Fredericton this evening. She is visiting her daughter, who is attending normal school, at the residence of Mr. Alfred Turner, Northumberland street.

Coming from St. John in the boat on Saturday, your correspondent noticed that each passenger, and there were a large number, had a copy of Progress, and heard many complimentary remarks made about the paper.

Mrs. E. M. Estey entertained a few young friends at "drive whist," last Wednesday evening, and after a very pleasant evening, which, of course, wound up with the regulation "two waltzes and one set of lancers," the party separated shortly after the smallest of all the hours, and proceeded to their several homes, calling down pious benedictions upon the head of their charming hostess.

Miss Hanington, of Dorchester, paid a short visit to Mrs. and Mrs. McKean, last week, on her return from a long stay with friends in Bathurst.

Mr. Charles Chandler and Miss Cutler have bidden adieu to their summer home and returned to town for the winter. Both are looking much better for their long summer by the sea.

Mrs. T. V. Cooke returned last week from her visit to Montreal.

Mrs. George Esters returned last Wednesday from a week's visit to Mr. and Mrs. Creswell, at the rectory, Springfield.

Among the visitors to Moncton, last week, was Mr. A. A. Rankin, formerly of the I. C. R. general offices, but now organizer of Bethesda church, Saratoga Springs, who spent a very pleasant holiday among his friends at Fredericton, Moncton and Amherst. Mr. Rankin was accompanied by his solo boy, Master Howard Smith, of Saratoga; and if those who enjoyed the rare privilege of hearing the little lad sing were not reminded of all they had read about the angel choirs, they could not have had "music in their souls." Mr. Rankin has written him from the first, and is justly proud of his pupil, who is now one of the first solo boys in New York. Master and pupil spent last Sunday in St. John, and departed Monday for their home at Saratoga.

St. Bernard's bazaar was brought to a close last week. It has been by far the

most successful church bazaar ever held in Moncton, and the indefatigable workers occupied themselves with a reward for their labors, the satisfaction of adding \$5,000 to the building fund, and the rest of the congregations wonder why it is that they cannot go and do likewise.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sayre returned last week from an extended trip to upper Canada, during which they visited Toronto, Quebec, Niagara Falls and many other points of interest, spending a most delightful fortnight.

Moncton was en fete last Thursday, in honor of the visiting Knights of Pythias and the match between St. John's Nationals and Moncton's Mistakes. The day was observed as a half holiday, shops were closed, bunting was displayed from all the public buildings and stretched across the streets, and everybody donned holiday attire. In the morning numbers of our beauty and fashion, as well as our chivalry, flocked to the opera house to hear the address of welcome to the visiting Knights read by the mayor, and perhaps to gaze on the visiting Knights themselves; and in the afternoon the common was the centre of attraction. The town seemed to have gone baseball mad, old and young rich and poor jostling each other in their efforts to get a good view of the game, for the seats were all taken up early in the day. The bright dresses of the ladies and the gay uniforms of the Knights, not to speak of the brilliant appearance of the players, formed a very gay and pretty scene. In the evening a parade and an open-air concert closed the eventful day.

Miss MacBean, who has been spending a two months' vacation at her home in Moncton, returned to New York last Thursday, to the deep regret of her many friends.

Mr. Percy Chandler left town last Friday, for a brief visit to Dorchester, after which he will proceed to New York, to pursue his medical studies at the College of Medicine.

Mr. Arthur Simonds left us last Friday, and after brief visits to St. John and Fredericton, will probably pass the winter in the southern states. Mr. Simonds has been among us but a few months, yet during that time he has won friends who will long hold him in warm remembrance, and who witnessed his departure with genuine regret.

Mr. James Taylor C. E. of the Short Line railway, spent last Sunday at his home here.

The friends of Rev. E. S. W. Pentreath, late rector of Moncton, tendered him a public reception at St. George's Sunday school house, last night, and after a short programme, of vocal and instrumental music, Mr. Pentreath addressed a few words to his old congregation expressive of his pleasure at meeting them once more and his gratification at the warm welcome he had received. As the close of the entertainment coffee and cake were served, and notwithstanding the wretched weather, a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. Stavert gave a delightful little dance, at their residence on Highfield Street, last evening, the one skeleton at the bright fest, being the fact that it was a farewell party, for Miss Stavert, who left by this morning's train for her home at Summerside P. E. I. We had hoped to keep Miss Stavert with us a little longer, trusting that some morning we might wake up to find her in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Carr have gone to Boston on a ten days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Milligan Murray, Chatham have been in town for a few days visiting their son, Mr. C. E. Murray, who has lately begun business here.

Mr. Hedley V. Bridges A. B. who has recently been appointed inspector of schools for this district made his first official visit to Woodstock last week.

Within the last few days the following gentlemen registered at the Wilbur house:—Hon. A. G. Blair, Thos. Malcolm, C. E., J. A. Vanwart, W. G. Gaunce and Willard Kitchen.

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bull entertained a large number of their friends at a party. The spacious rooms were well fitted up for the accommodation of their guests, and the genial host and hostess, who know so well how to entertain, left nothing undone to make the swif-winged moments pass pleasantly.

The excursion to St. John next Tuesday over the N. B. R. will be liberally patronized, as the inducements for the trip are quite attractive on the score of economy as well as accommodation.

Mr. Windrop, who went to St. Andrews, Monday, on a very interesting mission in which a young lady is concerned. The ceremony to make the twin one was to have taken place yesterday. On their return to Woodstock the happy pair will undertake the responsibility of house-keeping in a pleasant cottage on Elm Street.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERS.

WOODSTOCK, Oct. 3. Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Stoddard, who have been visiting their friends Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jenner for some time, returned to their home in Ansonia the first of the week.

Mr. James Carr has gone to Boston on a ten days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Milligan Murray, Chatham have been in town for a few days visiting their son, Mr. C. E. Murray, who has lately begun business here.

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St. STEPHEN, Oct. 4.—Truly, "the melancholy days have come" at last, the melancholy days of "the golden days of all the year." However, St. Stephen folk, it may be from their near proximity to their American sisters—possess a touch of independence which allows neither wind nor weather to interfere with pleasure.

On Thursday evening last, a merry party from town drove to the residence of Mr. Thomas Maxwell, at the old ridge, to join in the festivities of a pie social. A thoroughly enjoyable evening was spent by old and young. Among others present, were the surveyor-general, His Worship Mayor Chipman and the genial J. T. who, for that evening at least, I am told, did not "take a back seat," as prophesied.

On the same evening, another party

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

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

Men's Underclothing.

WHITE MERINO PANTS AND VESTS, all Sizes, IN LIGHT, MEDIUM AND HEAVY WEIGHT.

Fawn and Light Drab Shades in MERINO SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

FINE NATURAL LAMBS' WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS IN ALL SIZES.

They are perfectly free from Dye, and can be worn without irritation to the skin.

Real Scotch Lambs' Wool, all Weights, Warranted not to shrink, and extra warm, all sizes, from 36 in. to 44 in. in SHIRTS AND DRAWERS—an extra fine make of all wool.

CANADIAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, FROM THE LOWEST RANGE TO BEST GOODS MADE.

SCOTCH AND ENGLISH KNIT CARDIGAN JACKETS, all sizes, Warranted not to smart in the weave.

MACAULAY BROTHERS & CO.

Guns, Rifles, Sault Ste. Marie Canal.

Revolvers, Pistols, Etc., Etc. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Cartridges, Powder, SHOT, SHELLS, And AMMUNITION for Leading Makes of Fire Arms.

Game Bags, Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts, Loading Tools, Cleaners, Extractors, Duck Calls, Decoys, Flasks, Bullet Moulds, And Sporting Goods of all kinds.

T. McAVITY & SONS, St. John, N. B. FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THOS. A. TEMPLE. STREET TO ODELL'S GROVE.

Table with columns for lot numbers and prices. Includes rows for 120 ft, 40 ft, 40 ft, 40 ft, 120 ft, 10 ft, 120 ft, 10 ft, 120 ft.

Twelve Very Desirable Building Lots, each 40 x 120 feet, As shown on above plan of lots, Lying Between the College Road and Railway Lands in the City of Fredericton.

Apply to FISHER & FISHER, Barristers, Fredericton; E. P. C. KNOWLES, Barrister, 107 Prince Wm. St., St. John; or JOHN HOPKINS, Union street, St. John.

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

No. 85 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.

Birthday, Friendship, Engagement, Wedding Rings, and Gift Specialties. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired.

Orders from out of town solicited, filled and satisfaction guaranteed in every instance.

CLIMAX Ranges and Cooking Stoves.

A FULL LINE OF THE ABOVE INCLUDING THE CLIMAX, the leading range in the market. Every one warranted.

COOKING STOVES—Wood and Coal; HEATING STOVES—In great variety; FRANKLINS, TIDES, RED CLOUDS, MARSCOTS, SILVER MOON, ETC.

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

Repairs Promptly Attended To. HENDERSON, BURNS & CO.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pains, Rheumatism, Stiffness at the Joints, Hoarseness, Inflammation, Hooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera, Cholera, Dysentery, Cholera, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their name, an illustrated book, and those who send for it will receive after thank their lucky stars.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

Excise Discharge, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pains, Rheumatism, Stiffness at the Joints, Hoarseness, Inflammation, Hooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera, Cholera, Dysentery, Cholera, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their name, an illustrated book, and those who send for it will receive after thank their lucky stars.

All who buy our medicine direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, \$1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. J. B. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 3112, Boston, Mass.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 24 August, 1888.

EVENING CLASSES OPEN FOR WINTER TERM Monday, Oct. 1st.

Hours 7.30 to 9.30. Ten per cent. discount will be allowed all entering at once for full six months term.

Our Specialties Are: BOOK-KEEPING, ARITHMETIC, PENMANSHIP, BANKING, CORRESPONDENCE, COMMERCIAL LAW, ETC.

SHORTHAND and TYPE-WRITING, conducted by Mrs. J. H. PEPPER. TELEGRAPHY, conducted by Miss K. STRICKLAND. Students can select from our studies to suit themselves. Many competent book-keepers and successful business men trace their success to the training received at our Evening Classes. Begin at once and secure the ten per cent. discount. S. KERR, Principal. I. O. O. F. HALL.

Maritime Bank

OF THE Dominion of Canada, IN LIQUIDATION.

IN ORDER TO FACILITATE THE PAYMENT OF A DIVIDEND (which we wish to declare as an early date) upon the notes issued for circulation by this Bank and now outstanding, all holders of such notes are requested to lodge them with us, at our office, Bayard Building, Prince William Street, on or before the 15th inst. of October, 1888.

Liquidators of the Maritime Bank of Canada. E. McLEOD, J. G. TAYLOR, DAVID McLELLAN, of Canada.

TENDERS FOR NEW Opera House.

TENDERS will be received until the EIGHTH DAY OF OCTOBER NEXT, from parties willing to contract for the

EXCAVATION, MASONRY, CARPENTRY, &c. of the Proposed New Opera House,

according to the plans and specifications to be seen at A. O. Skinner's Carpet Warehouse, King Street.

A. O. SKINNER, President. St. John, N. B., Sept. 27, 1888.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

COMMENCING JUNE 28th, 1888.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTERIOR RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, AT 8.15 A.M. EXPRESS FOR BANGOR, PORTLAND, AND HALIFAX.

Express for Bangor, Portland, and Halifax, leaving at 8.15 a.m.

Express for Fredericton, leaving at 8.15 a.m.

Express for Bangor, Portland, and Halifax, leaving at 1.15 p.m.

Express for Fredericton, leaving at 1.15 p.m.

Express for Bangor, Portland, and Halifax, leaving at 6.15 p.m.

Express for Fredericton, leaving at 6.15 p.m.

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Express for Fredericton, leaving at 6.15 a.m.

affluent citizen to the urchin, has deemed it a pleasure and duty to show themselves at nearly every game and cheer with victory or sorrow with defeat.

So far as baseball and cricket are concerned, the sporting season is ended. The last of the turf events is also announced, and very soon the muscle of the athlete will have begun its winter's rest.

One thing St. John can boast of—as honorable ball players as any American or Canadian city. No stranger can say of them that the slightest advantage was taken of his ignorance or his prejudice.

Robinson's pitching average has also braced up. Last year the average of runs earned off his delivery in each game was 1.67. This year it is .833. Wagg's average is .625. Whitteck's fielding average is .762, and Larrabee's is .812.

One significant fact appears from the base-stealing record. Last year, in fourteen games, the Nationals stole 35 bases; this year, in 32 games, 286. That's the stuff.

The batting averages share in the general elevation. The boys have hit the cow a good many times, this year.

The Clippers, Tuesday night, received the Junior league cup that they so worthily won. The presentation was a feature of a very pleasant evening, the one and only drawback to the enjoyment being the absence of Mr. Jennings.

How many amateur champion mines are there in Maine, anyhow? The South Portland claim the title now, having won twelve games out of seventeen—a larger percentage than any other club—and without the aid of professionals.

If the testimony of unprejudiced witnesses may be believed, the Augustas got about the same part of a deal in their second game at Halifax that the Nationals did. The intention to do them up was so apparent, that the boys say, that they went up to the plate and fanned out in one-two-three order. It is hard to explain a 7 to 0 game in any other way.

I think I shall spend the holidays with Wagg and Larrabee. The sight of their genial faces after a three months absence would be worth more than any Christmas present a man could have.

A rumor was current today that Wm. Pickering intends using the St. John ponies (the Globe excepted, which, as usual, sees in the most gentlemanly manner in regard to damages, in consequence of their remarks regarding him. The damages are to be placed at \$50,000.—Halt! Halt! Proceed, William.

I congratulate the enterprising gentleman who advanced the cash to erect the C. and A. club grand stand upon the great financial success of their venture. It has paid for itself twice, and had it been as large again, the profits would have been a handsome sum.

I hear that an effort is going to be made to keep the Thistles together this winter and put a strong team in the field next spring. It would be a good move. The Thistles were the only nine in the junior league that could play a good up-hill game.

It is also the intention to get some of the Franklins to play in the Thistles. Williamson and Allan would prove valuable to them. The former is pretty noisy at times, but it must be admitted, is a clean and sure player who can cover third, base well. Allan is also a good player. The Thistles are likely to have good management next year and I hope to see them do well.

The National league closes its season Oct. 13. The association season ends the 16th.

Among the passengers who sailed on the city of Berlin, of the Imperial line, last Saturday, was Mr. William O'Brien, under whose management the last six day-go-as-you-please in Madison Square garden was a grand success. He has gone to England to secure pedestrians for the match that is to begin in the Garden on Nov. 26. "If possible," he said to a sporting Times reporter, "I will return Rowell, Littlewood, Herty, Guerrero, Noremac, Golden, Cartwright, Hughes, Moore, Connors, Hart, Strokel, and possibly Albert may enter. I will bring together the best men in the world and have the greatest race that ever took place in Madison Square garden."

The preparations for the Australian trip have been completed so far as the selection of the teams is concerned. The Chicago team will be comprised of the members of the present league team except Van Haltern. The All-American team, which will also join the Black Stockings in their trip, consists of the following players: Kelly, Boston; Hanlon, Detroit; Ward and Tierman, New York; Bogarty and Wood, Philadelphia; Carroll, Pittsburg; Healy, Indianapolis, and Donnelly, of Washington.

Miss Kelly has invented a new trick. With a man on third and another on first as soon as the latter goes to second he throws the ball, but before so doing, he places his mask on the line about four feet from the plate. If the runner on third attempts to score on the return of the ball, he will not be able to slide in on account of the mask being in his road. By this means Kelly can get the ball back in time to prevent the runner scoring.

An English yacht, relic is about to disappear forever. The schooner *Albatross*, which 37 years ago, sailed against the American schooner yacht *America* for the cup given by the Royal Yacht Squadron, and since known as the America cup, was recently put up at auction at Lympington. Nobody cared for the craft either, and she was sold in "lots." The hull and gear brought about \$3,000 and subsequently the hull was sold for \$300 by the purchaser.

What a successful season it has been, from first to last! Never in the history of the world was any game taken such a hold upon a massive public as baseball upon St. John. Everyone, from the respectable and

EXCURSION

PORTLAND OR BOSTON AND RETURN FOR \$8.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

EXCURSION TICKETS will be good for going to Portland on any train leaving ST. JOHN on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 16th, and returning on any train leaving Boston or Portland on or before Oct. 17th, 1888.

Elegant Pullman Buffet Cars on Flying Yankee St. John to Boston.

Pullman Sleeping Car on Night Express St. John to Bangor.

For further particulars enquire of N. B. Railway Ticket Agents.

F. W. CRAM, General Manager. A. J. HEATH, Gen'l Pass' Agent.

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.

WM. B. MOVEY, Dispensing Chemist, 128 Union Street.

TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

AND OTHERS INTERESTED IN CHEAP TELEPHONES.

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

A company also propose starting a Factory in this city for the manufacture of Telephones and other electrical apparatus, thus starting a new industry. The ST. JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY ask the public to send a representative of their 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., Robertson Place, where those wishing to subscribe may sign subscribers list.

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, 99 King Street.

VICTORIA HOTEL

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

D. W. McCORMICK - - - Proprietor.

Hotel Dufferin,

Corner King and Germain Streets. EVENING CLASSES in Penmanship and Book-keeping.

J. R. CURRIE, Accountant and Penman, St. John, N. B.

NEW STOVE STORE. GURNEY'S STANDARD STOVES.

We handle a full line of GURNEY'S STOVES and RANGES.

STOVES AND RANGES including STANDARD, HOME STANDARD, and MODEL STANDARD (Wrought Steel).

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated 1851

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

E. L. PHILIPS, Sub-Agent, St. John. R. W. FRINK, St. John, Representative for New Brunswick.

Encourage Home Manufacture. Better than a Government Bond.

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

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

THE BELL CIGAR FACTORY ADVERTISES FACTS.

When we import 16 Boxes of Tobacco we do not advertise "65 Boxes." When we make a CIGAR CIGARETTE we do not advertise "65 CIGAR CIGARETTES"—but neither do we fill it with sweepings.

A few weeks ago, we issued an invitation to the public to visit our factory and obtain proof of every statement we have ever made in print. Do our competitors dare to do the same?

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.

THE FINE HAVANA GOODS sent out by this factory are sold—and appreciated—in every part of the Dominion, from Cape Breton to British Columbia.

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.

Fredericton Agency: C. L. RICHARDS, Queen Street. GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

GODSOE BROS. - Proprietors.

CORNER KING AND GERMAIN STREETS. EVENING CLASSES in Penmanship and Book-keeping.

Send for Circular. Address: J. R. CURRIE, Accountant and Penman, St. John, N. B.

NEW STOVE STORE. GURNEY'S STANDARD STOVES.

We handle a full line of GURNEY'S STOVES and RANGES.

STOVES AND RANGES including STANDARD, HOME STANDARD, and MODEL STANDARD (Wrought Steel).

COLES & PARSONS, GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS.

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

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street.

ALFRED ISAACS.

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

You Will Save Money BY CALLING AT 167 Union Street FOR YOUR BOOTS and SHOES.

Fancy Slippers bottomed and custom work promptly attended to. PRICES REDUCED TO THE LOWEST. S. H. SPILLER, 167 Union Street.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

You can get your Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired in FIRST CLASS ORDER.

MARTIN'S JEWELRY STORE, 167 Union Street.

PHYSICIANS.

Have Just Received A FULL LINE OF JOHN WYETH & BROS.'s Compressed Triturates

CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

TWEED WATERPROOF COATS

With Sewed and Taped Seams. We are now showing the Latest London Styles in

WATERPROOF COATS, Tan, Freckles, and all Inflamed Irritated conditions of the Skin.

HINDS' EY and ALMOND CREAM,

FOR SALE BY P. CLARKE, King Street.

Berry Blossom, a Fashionable English Perfume.

FOR SALE BY P. CLARKE, King Street.

HEALING AND CONSERVATIVE OINTMENT

FOR SALE BY P. CLARKE, King Street.

GO TO Smalley & Ferguson's, and Silver Watches, Fine Gold Jewelry, and Plated Goods, CLOCKS and BRONZES, and other Goods, King Street.

GO TO Smalley & Ferguson's, and Silver Watches, Fine Gold Jewelry, and Plated Goods, CLOCKS and BRONZES, and other Goods, King Street.

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