

ST. JOHN LETTER.

John-A-Dreams—The news of the day—The markets, etc.

"And you, my courteous reader, are a dreamer, too," says the editor of the magazine, *John-A-Dreams*, quoting from I K Marvel. *John-A-Dreams* in matter and typography is the quaintest, and to the man of literary taste, the most charming of serials. It reminds the old of the books they read in their youth by its hand made paper, its good old fashioned type and the Addisonian style of some of its contributors. *John-A-Dreams* is not a magazine for the million, but among men and women of culture and refinement it will be sure to make its way. It is issued from "Ye Corell Press, ye Press of ye Classical School, Associated Printers in ye Olde Stile, University Place and Ninth Street, New York. I quote from one of its late issues "In Solitude," by Mr H L Spencer of this city.

Oh, fading flower! a day and thou
Shall flout no longer in the sun;
Oh, leaf that trembles on the bough,
Thy whisperings are of Autumn now,
Of days of doom begun.

The cricket chirps by hedge and wall,
In wood and glen the brooks complain,
Choked by the leaves that fade and fall,
While sighs from nature's somber pall
The melancholy rain.

Oh, hand that trembles, eyes that dim
And dimmer grow as waste the years!
Beyond the pale horizon's rim
With pennons gay and sails a-trim
The ship of my lost youth appears.

John-A-Dreams says very truly that "good literature is not born of an effort to startle people or to arouse morbid curiosity. Popular literature often succeeds thus, but the author who most painstakingly expresses himself, is the only one that really writes anything worth while.

The Industrial Exhibition closed on Friday. The farmers, stockbreeders and manufacturers of the Maritime Provinces made a good showing and financially it was as much of a success as could have been expected under its management. Last year there were 52,674 admissions; this year the total was 40,810. The falling off was largely due to the stormy weather that prevailed during the closing days. B Chesley, of Clarence, N S, got \$100 in prizes for his fine display of fruit.

In this city, on Tuesday last, six men were fined for drunkenness; in Portland, Maine, on the same day, eleven were fined or imprisoned for the same offence.

On Monday a cargo of 2,000,000 feet of lumber was shipped from Bangor to Europe. It was the largest cargo ever shipped from that port.

There has been a large advance in ocean freights and a corresponding advance in the price of lumber in English and European ports.

Hiram Hyde was the "observed of all observers" at the meeting of the Maritime Board of Trade last week. The writer remembers travelling by Mr Hyde's line, Mr Hyde on the box, from Truro to Pictou many years ago.

Much sorrow was occasioned in the city by the death of G R Pugsley, proprietor of the Hotel Aberdeen, whose funeral took place last Friday.

Lieut Peary's Arctic curiosities passed through the city on Thursday and attracted much attention.

It is expected that 50 or more ocean steamers will take in cargo at this port during the coming winter.

Fourteen deaths were reported in the city last week.

George S DeForest & Sons report an active advance in flour during the last few days amounting to from 25 to 75 cents per barrel, and as the Russian crop is reported short, it has caused quite an active export of wheat from Canada and flour is expected to go still higher. Pork and lard are also higher and oatmeal is 10 to 20 cents higher. Messrs DeForest are receiving large consignments of Nova Scotia apples and are selling No 1 Gravensteins at \$1.25 to \$1.50 per barrel according to quality.

EDWARD EDWARDS.

St John, Oct 4.

Beaufort Items.

Oct 3rd, 1896.

Having been absent for several weeks I have been unable to furnish your readers with the usual account of the doings in and about Beaufort, and take this opportunity of thanking those who came to the rescue and so ably contributed, from time to time, such glowing accounts of the several fetes, parties and many items of interest which occurred during the absence of your correspondent.

The visitors have all returned home, carrying with them, we trust, pleasant memories of the happy hours they passed while in Beaufort.

Though we do not claim that this is the delectable mountain or even in the region of said mountain as insinuated by Paul Pry, yet the people with very few exceptions seem contented and happy; even Paul Pry seemed glad to get back again after an absence of a few months.

We welcome another new settler among us; an enterprising young man, who evidently knows a good thing when he sees it, has recently purchased the "Clarke place," and is making preparation for next year's planting.

The threshing season has opened, and threshers are here again.

The trees have again put on their autumnal dress, silently whispering that winter will soon be here.

Our Council of R T of T still survives, though compelled to endure much opposition.

CHEAP SALE!

ALL SUMMER GOODS IN STOCK,

Together with a lot of

REMAINTS, WILL BE CLEARED OUT, REGARDLESS OF COST.

McMANUS BROS.
26 MAIN ST.

We Are Opening
NEW BOOTS & SHOES
FOR FALL AND WINTER,
IN FELT AND LEATHER.

We do Repairing of Boots and Shoes at short notice. Call and see us.

RED STORE, - - CONNELL STREET.
BOYER BROS.

The S school is well attended and much interest is manifested by teachers and pupils and the superintendent just hates to miss one meeting.

We are glad to know that Rev J B Gough will preach here every four weeks.

We are exceedingly sorry to hear of the severe accident sustained by our faithful mail courier, Mr Anson Boyer, of Bristol.

Y.

(From an occasional correspondent.)

Mrs Stokoe has returned home after the demise of her late mother, whose last hours she was privileged to soothe. Her many friends here, while deeply sympathizing with her and her family in their sad bereavement, feel that her presence again among us is gratifying to all, as she was much missed by all friends of religious and moral reform. Now that she is with us once more, she will no doubt give an additional impetus both to our Sunday School and Temperance Council, and thus strengthen the hands of Mrs James Scovil and Mrs Andrew Mack, on whom here of late devolved the work labor of both.

The work of securing the potato crop is being rapidly consummated. Here as elsewhere this root crop is excellent. Our farmers have no reason to complain of harvest returns this year.

Quite a number of friends turned out on Monday last to Mr A Mack's frolic, and a good day's work was done. This was to be expected from Mr Mack's long and well deserved popularity, standing so high as he does, both in church and state. The usual dance was dispensed with.

Rev Mr Gough, Methodist missionary, preached a popular and eloquent sermon here on the evening of Saturday last. It created quite a profound impression, and will no doubt bear much fruit.

Your reporter regrets that some umbrage was taken at his late notice of Mrs Mack's ball. Not the smallest slight was intended. Mr Mack, who is himself a very conscientious, strict and consistent "Christian professor," feels that the report might compromise him in the opinion of his co-religionists. He assures your correspondent that the report was not strictly correct, and your correspondent has no reason to doubt his word. The dance, it seems, was not the "fandango" represented, but an innocent hop of a few young people. Mr Mack does not wish the impression to go abroad that he would for a moment give his countenance to a "rowdy dance." Certainly no such idea was ever for a moment entertained here. His moral and religious reputation have been so long and so well established that it is universally acknowledged, both by Jew and Gentile, that he is the last man in the world, who in thought, word or deed, would give the faintest countenance to any amusement, detrimental to the highest interest of our religious community. Hence this *amende honorable*.

Not a few people here are deeply regretting that the Temperance Council is not in such a healthy state as the best interests of the community demand. There are of course a "few faithful ones," who, notwithstanding adverse circumstances, have continued true to their principles, and are now striving to infuse new life into the cause. In the prosecution of this praiseworthy object, Mr James Scovil and Mrs Stokoe are taking the lead. Why is it that other "professing Christians," both ladies and gentlemen, are standing aloof? Why won't they come forward and cast in their lot with those who are so earnest in seeking to rescue the perishing? Could not our esteemed friend Mr Gough lend them a helping hand. He might some evening give us a lecture on the subject. So might Mr Bearisto and Mr Hayward.

Williamstown Items.

Oct. 5th, 1896.

The weather has been exceedingly wet, and many of the farmers have not finished digging their potatoes.

Our pastor, Rev. George Seller and wife have returned home from their visit to Prince Edward Island, much to the joy of their many friends.

Miss Birdie Edwards of Woodstock, has been visiting her cousin Mrs James Savage.

It is reported that one of the young men, on the corner did not take time to eat his supper one night a short time ago, and was so hungry after meeting that he did not feel like climbing the hill.

Mr James Carrant and family; who have been living for the last six months at Monticello, Maine, have returned to Williamstown again.

Mr Walter Jameson and Mr Joseph Emery have gone up the Tobique river, to work in the woods for Mr Fred Hale.

Mr. James Emery is repairing his house. Messrs Samuel and James Bradley have been repairing their barn for the last few days, it will add much to the appearance of the place when finished.

Mr A Jordan and wife from Bear Island, York Co., have been visiting her sister, Mrs Andrew Jameson.

Miss Mary Gillis has returned home after making a short visit to St John.

Our popular teacher, Miss Bertie M Harold, has been visiting her sister, Mrs Dr G Owens of Milville, York Co.

Mr Stanley Savage is finishing the interior of his fine residence, the work is carried on under the skilful management of Mr Tower of Grafton.

Mr William Anderson is still making his weekly visit to Charleston.

The Centreville cat show is the order of the day.

MCGINTY.

Desolation and Death.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 2.—Cedar Keys is a place of desolation and death. On Monday it was a thriving town of 1,500 inhabitants. To day many of the people are corpses, scores of others are injured and there are but few houses left standing. Twenty corpses have been recovered. It is known that many other persons have been killed. Of those recovered but few have been identified, so mutilated were they by falling timbers. The storm struck the place at 3 30 o'clock on Tuesday morning and continued for several hours. At 4 00 a. m. it blew a perfect tornado and suddenly the wind changed to southwest, bringing in a deluge of water, the tide rising two feet higher than in the memorable gale of 1884. At 7 o'clock an immense tidal wave came in from the south, carrying destruction with it. Boats, wharves and small houses were hurled from the shore and breaking into fragments covered the streets with wreckage and rendered them impassable, while the torrents of water rushing through every open space would take the strongest man off his feet. It was this tidal wave that caused the principal loss of life, many houses being swept from their foundations and the inmates drowned. Of the twenty bodies recovered twelve are white and eight colored. Of the whites, six belong to the Whitson family, a mother, four children and a young woman visitor. Deplorable as is the loss of life in Cedar Keys proper, it is as nothing in comparison with the number of spongers and fishermen who were drowned. In Cedar Keys those who escaped death had a terrible experience when the tidal wave came in and overwhelmed the houses. Many of the inmates floated in the water clinging to pieces of timber; others clung to tree tops for hours until the water receded. They were buffeted by wind and wave, and many are still unaccounted for.