

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The Clara Louise Kellogg and Minnie Hank Opera company will begin its season at Boston, Nov. 11. Its list of operas comprises The Huguenots, Pearl Fishers, by Bizet; Lohengrin, Martha, Trovatore, Faust, Marianna, Sigmon and Lucia. The company includes Helen Vondenhoff, contralto, and as principal tenor, Labatt, from the Grand Opera, Vienna. The lyric tenor is George Tyler, the baritone, George Fox, and the principal basso, Norman.—New York Clipper.

One of the troubles of the "concert notice," sometimes called the musical critic, arises from the want in the English to use of synonyms for certain stock expressions. Thus, when he has written the word "performed," he is compelled to fall back upon "executed," then "played," then "gave," then "rendered," and then he—like some of the items he describes—is "done." In his anxiety for variety, he adopts terms that seem to be serviceable without inquiring into their applicability or to their philological accuracy. For example, the word "rendition," so frequently employed to express performance, like the word "execution," is of a somewhat ambiguous meaning. Each word is capable of a double signification, for "execution" may be the "doing of something to death" in fulfillment of a just sentence, while "rendition," if it means anything at all, can only be interpreted as the action of "tearing up pieces" or of giving in after a defeat. How far these words are filled to express the action of a musical performance is doubtful. The poverty of our native tongue evidently exercises the minds of those versatile gentlemen attached to country newspapers, who are "turned on" to do the music, a fire, a coroner's inquest or parish meeting. They have "a nice arrangement of epithets" suitable for each case, a choice assortment of fine words, which would be as beautiful as fine words, if they were only inserted in the right places. When we find a reviewer gravely informing his readers that "the dominant key is a major in Mendelssohn's Italian symphony" some regret is felt that no information is offered as to the melody, when, further, we learn that the "cellos of the orchestra" are "flowing over and around" the effect, is brought to a conclusion most impressively by three chords "pizzicato" on a rustic dance, with the adjuncts of soft scenery, a brilliant moon and an Italian sky, as the different measures trip in section in the orchestra, in his "most jubilant of symphonies," we feel that much is being done in quiet quarters to raise musical criticism into the ranks of the finer arts. The genius who declared that a certain singer was not successful "from a vocalistic point of view," and the clever creature who praised the performance of Rossini's overture, "See my remedy," will not have to wait long for their reward.—London Musical Times.

I was looking through a file of papers and came across the above, which, though rather old, I do not think has appeared in our press here, and the very apropos remarks are certainly too good to be lost. I think a portion of the members of the St. John press might lay some of the above lines to heart, and be a little careful of the terms used by the "concert notice," sometimes called the musical critic.

Mr. E. E. Gubb left the first of the week to take his new position in Kingston, Ont. Besides the cathedral, he has the leadership of the Oratorio society and the music mastership of a boys' school, to both of which appointments there is a salary attached, so that, irrespective of private pupils, the actual salaries are much in advance of what he was receiving here. Trinity church rector, choir and people will have to search a long while before they find a musician who will fill the position so well as the late organist, and one always so ready to fall in with any scheme which meant the introduction of good music, well performed, to the public. Those who were present at the jubilee service, and also the Christmas Messiah music, will not forget through whose able exertions the gratifying results of those excellent musical services were obtained: those services which put no money in the conductor's pocket, though plenty of kudos—but kudos will not pay for bread and cheese. I think that Trinity church and the musical public generally were wanting in proper appreciation of a clever musician, who has done much, very much, for the elevation of musical taste in this community, when they allowed the organist of the largest Episcopal church in the city to go away without a substantial in hard cash.

The musical committee of Trinity is composed, I believe, of Rev. Canon Brigstocke, Mr. C. W. Weldon, M. P., Mr. C. P. Clark and the organist. As the organist has resigned and left, I should imagine that the committee will have to call in the aid of an expert before they decide on filling the vacancy.

Miss Mathers has filled the post of organist at Trinity for the last two Sundays.

I was at the benefit concert given at Exmouth street Sunday school, on Tuesday evening last, and was not a little astonished to find a really nice entertainment utterly spoiled by the piano. The instrument was a poor one. That could have been forgiven, but, added to this, it was utterly out of tune—which was unpardonable on the part of the firm supplying the instrument. I should think it would pay some firm in town to have a few decent instruments that they could hire out in fit condition for use at these concerts, especially as the sums charged for one night's usage seem to be enough to pay a good dividend on the outlay. The instrument in question was supplied by C. Flood & Sons, and the charge made was \$6, and as at least two of the performers were visitors from the upper provinces, it would have paid this firm better, as an advertisement, to have supplied a good instrument in tune. It was trying enough for listeners having acute ears, but what it must have been for the performers is better imagined than described. I think the person most unhappy about the matter was the gentleman who ordered it, and of course he was utterly blameless in the matter.

The Folio for September is at hand, and it is a bright and readable number. The articles on Boston organists still continue, and the one in this issue is very interesting. I am told, by authority, that the English stops of the Mission church organ are found to be utterly impracticable. Messrs. Lewis & sent directions for putting them in order, with the injunction that if they failed to produce the desired effect, they were to be returned. This will now be done, as Mr. Peters says, and the minute directions faithfully, and also had the assistance of a reed-maker in the states, but neither of them could make these reeds work satisfactorily. How these stops will be replaced, I believe, at present undecided.

On the other hand, there are many St. John people who have a certain respect and admiration for Cousin Jonathan's ways of doing things. These persons have patronized the American theatres. Did they ever visit one where the orchestra did not begin the overture at 8 o'clock? People who regularly attend the Boston Museum and the New York Madison Square represent quite as high a class of society as any in St. John, yet they do not find it necessary to emphasize their superiority to the common herd by coming in late. Seriously, why should we?

THREE PRAYERS.

A Republican, Democrat and Prohibitionist at the Temple. The present presidential campaign in the United States is a peculiar one. Progress has seen some unique campaign documents, but the following, from a Prohibition paper in Minnesota, easily bears off the palm for uniqueness and originality. It is being distributed largely as campaign literature: A Republican, a Democrat, and a Prohibitionist went up to the temple to pray. The Republican stood, and with his face toward heaven, prayed, "O Lord we thank thee that we are first of all other men. We thank thee for the pure, incorruptible, holy Republican party. We thank thee that all Democrats are liars, and all Prohibitionists are fools, and that we alone are good. We have no special favors to ask, knowing that to be consistent, thou must of necessity be with us. The Democrat prayed, "O Lord, thou knowest we do not often bother thee with our prayers, yet there be a few things wherein thou canst be of great use to us. Bless Cleveland, O Lord, but curse his civil service. Bless the Prohibitionist in the North, but damn him in the South. Bless Minnesota and thy little Norwegian, Knute Nelson, but curse Pennsylvania and that traitor, Sam Randall. The rest, O Lord, you can safely leave to our care."

The Prohibitionist tell on his knees as usual, and prayed, "O Lord, thou knowest that we have done little else but pray, lo, these many years. Now we are going to fight, and do thou, O Lord, be pleased to stand by and see fair play, while we show the Pharisees and Sadducees that there is a God in Israel."

Some Cannot Read or Write.

"What a nuisance that girls. She can't read or write and worries me awfully sometimes with her requests," and the tired landlady sighed. "What's wrong?" inquired a sympathetic boarder. "Nothing wrong, but the postman brings some score or so of letters here every day and nine times out of ten if Maggie attempts to distribute them they get mixed. I cannot understand how nice looking and intelligent girls like her cannot read or write. She is the fourth one I have had this year who couldn't write their own name, or tell one letter from another. Excuse! There is none. That girl's parents are respectable people—as the word goes—and could have sent Maggie to school, but as she says herself, 'I didn't want to go and they let me stay home.' You see the result. A domestic who cannot read or write is not worth half as much generally as a girl with some education. It will come to this, my first question hereafter will be: 'Can you read?'

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

He Knew the Best Place. Minister (to Bertie)—"I hope, Bertie, you don't go to the lake fishing with your father on Sunday." Bertie—"No, sir." Minister—"I'm glad to hear you say that, my boy." Bertie—"No, the best fishing is down at Burke's creek. That's where I go."

A Wife's Fears. Wife (to country editor)—Aren't you feeling well tonight, John? Country Editor—Not very, my dear. An indignant subscriber came into the office this afternoon and mopped up the floor with me. Wife (anxiously)—Heavens, John, I hope he didn't stop his paper, too!—Life.

A Natural Mistake. "Aunt," said a little New Jersey boy who was on a visit, "I thought you said you didn't have any mosquitos in this part of the country." "We don't dear." "But I can hear them singing just as they do at home." "No, Tommy, that is a saw mill you hear."—Harper's Bazar.

He'll Wish He Hadn't. The small boy will wait up all night for the "wild west" show.—Halifax Echo.

Sewing machines of all kinds repaired by experienced mechanics, at Bell's, 25 King street.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The theatre-going public failed to appear to striking advantage at the second performance of Jessie Brown. On that occasion the curtain did not rise until about 8.30, the reason being that at 8 o'clock there were hardly a hundred persons in the house. I think heaven, however, that there were so many as a hundred who did not recognize it as an essential point of good breeding that they should come in a half-hour after the time the announcements named.

We are indebted to England, I suppose, for this charming custom of being late at the theatre. In that country, to be sure, there is some reason for it; late dinners are the rule and the play of the evening is preceded by a farce that nobody but the gods care to see. Here, we dine early and there is no farce. Nevertheless, let us by all means continue to ape the old country, in this as in other particulars. We can never fall far short of attaining the correct London mode, while we have so many snobs to guide us.

On the other hand, there are many St. John people who have a certain respect and admiration for Cousin Jonathan's ways of doing things. These persons have patronized the American theatres. Did they ever visit one where the orchestra did not begin the overture at 8 o'clock? People who regularly attend the Boston Museum and the New York Madison Square represent quite as high a class of society as any in St. John, yet they do not find it necessary to emphasize their superiority to the common herd by coming in late. Seriously, why should we?

I understand Manager Clarke, of Halifax, lost \$2,000 last season—a state of things not much to be wondered at, since he handled the same "attractions" as the Micawber club brought to St. John. When Halifax asks for bread, she very properly refuses to be content with a stone.

I anticipate great pleasure from the visit of Madame Janauschek, and I hope especially to see her as "Meg Merrilies." The mantle of Charlotte Cushman rested upon her, and she has worn it most becomingly. We are much indebted to the Institute management for the opportunity to welcome this great tragedienne.

Rhea returns from abroad tomorrow, preparatory to the opening of the season of 1888-9. That excellent actor, William Harris, will play leading business for her this season. Her repertory will include A Dangerous Game, The Case Vidal, Adrienne Lecouvreur, An Unequal Match, and Much Ado About Nothing.

Ten years ago, that sterling actor, William P. Davidge, who died recently, wrote a remarkable letter to his actor-son—a letter which so fully reveals the character of the man that it is of more worth than a score of biographies. I copy it from the Clipper, as follows:

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 11, 1887. My dear William: It is my most earnest desire that you will endeavor to comply with my wishes as herein expressed, viz.: Let the fact of my death be kept from the notice of the public prints until after my interment.

Let no one, save my personal acquaintances, be permitted to stare at me after death. Let the ceremony be private, and as cheaply conducted as possible. Permit nothing in the manner of flowers to waste their fragrance about my remains. Let me be buried in the centre of the lot I purchased (No. 63 Melrose Way), Cypress Hill cemetery, near your dear sister, Georgiana.

When I am borne to the grave do not allow the absurdity of pallbearers (without a pall to bear) to be indulged in for the purpose of vulgar personal display. When I am quietly laid away, sanction no attempt on the part of any portion of the playgoing public to subscribe a tablet or monument in my honor! I have done nothing in life to be remembered for, and only wish to live in the affections of my own family and personal friends, who can use their own judgment in the manner and method of perpetuating my memory. Take good care of your dear mother and sister should they survive me. I have made provision in my will, deposited with my old friend, ex-Judge Troy, of Brooklyn, for the disposition of what little I may die possessed of. H. Chapman, jr., also a dear friend, and yourself are executors to that instrument.

Be, during your career upon the stage, as I have been, a hater of deceit and shams, and you will be correspondingly disliked by your co-laborers in the dramatic profession, and regarded with coldness by the general public; but you will secure for yourself the love of your family, as well as a conscientious regard for your own self-respect. May you be happy with your dear wife and children, is the prayer of your affectionate father, WM. P. DAVIDGE.

I feel that I am doing a service to all who are interested in things theatrical, when I call their attention to the "History of the American Stage," by Col. T. Alston Browne, now publishing in the New York Clipper. The work, like the paper, is a model of its kind; concise, without sketchiness; statistical, without dullness; complete, as to small things or great; and readable throughout.

LEON.

MR. DAVIDSON AND HIS DOG.

A Canine That Would Not Be Blown Up by Dynamite. E. R. Davidson of Shin Creek, N. Y., had a dog that he was very anxious to get rid of. He did not have the heart to shoot the poor brute, and the idea of poisoning was repulsive to him. Davidson couldn't bear to see the dog die, and he did not want to see him after he was dead. At last he hit upon a plan which he thought would do the business and relieve it of all its complications. Davidson remembered how, when he was a boy, dogs used to lift up their voices and run away from everybody when somebody tied a teakettle, a tin can, or any foreign appendage to their tails. Davidson resolved to utilize that trait in the canine character to remove his dog absolutely and completely out of the way of trouble, without having to resort to methods that carried with them more or less unpleasantness to himself.

He procured from a quarryman a good sized dynamite cartridge. It had a long and secure fuse. Davidson attached this cartridge firmly to his dog's tail, lit the fuse, and then released the dog, expecting to see him go ki-yi-ing for the woods until it flaminated, and the necessary dissemination of the dog had followed. But the dog did not run. On the contrary he followed his master more closely than ever. Davidson fled into the house. The dog sat down on the doorstep, and eyed curiously, but without demonstration, the slow but sure advance of the fire up the snake-like fuse. Davidson tried to poke the dog away with a mop handle, but the dog only looked pleased, and tried to wag his tail. Davidson knew that if the catastrophe came while the dog sat on the doorstep the house and its inmates would more than likely go with the dog, so he ran to get his gun to shoot the dog. Then he happened to think that killing the dog wouldn't stop the progress of the spark on the fuse, and so the only thing left for him to do was to go out and run and let the dog follow him, trusting that he might be able to so far outrun the dog that when the cartridge went off he would be beyond danger.

He ran and the dog followed. The faster Davidson fled the more fun the handicapped dog seemed to think it was, and the closer he kept by his master's side. In fact, he occasionally spurted ahead of his master, and Davidson could see that the fire would reach the explosive in a very short time. He was too much scared to take the cartridge off, or to put out the spark, so he sought safety from the approaching crisis by climbing a tree and getting as near the top as he could. The dog stood at the foot of the tree, with his fore feet up against the trunk, looking wistfully at his master in the treetop. The fuse kept on burning, Davidson tried to "sick" his dog away, and threw his knife and his pocketbook, and everything else he had in his pocket, as far away from the tree as he could, and begged his dog to "go and fetch 'em," but the dog clung to the tree. By and by he lay down. All this did not occupy one-fifth the time it takes to tell. Davidson, in the tree, gave up in despair. Suddenly there came a dull report. The air was filled with flying dirt, sticks and stones. Davidson was bombarded by a cloud of debris that rose up even to his lofty perch. He heard one prolonged wail of agony, and knew it was the dog.

It was some time before Davidson ventured to uncover his face, he having cowered down and bound himself with leaves and boughs. He looked down and saw a big hole in the ground at the foot of the tree. No dog, nor any part of it was anywhere to be seen. Davidson let himself down from the tree and proceeded homeward, well pleased with the success his little plan had met with after all, and was congratulating himself on it as he entered his yard. Then he turned cold and had to grab the gate post to keep from falling. On the door-step sat the dog, trembling and looking queer. His tail and a piece out of one leg were gone, but otherwise he seemed to be robust and healthy. Davidson is now doctoring the dog and giving him the greatest care. He says \$500 wouldn't buy him.—New York Sun.

Public Worship at Bear Gulch. "Brethren," said the Arizona minister, pausing a moment in his discourse, "to save you the trouble of climbing up on your seats to look out of that window every minute or two, I will state that I have here a written assurance from the Captain of the Bear Gulch Regulators that the hanging of the horse-thief who was caught yesterday will not take place until 2.30 o'clock, and it is now only 11.30. There is nobody in the adjoining grove yet. If there is any more fidgeting I shall take up a collection. I now proceed to the consideration of the third clause of my text."—Chicago Tribune.

No Trouble in Meeting Bills. "Tom, I gave you a very liberal allowance when I sent you to college; nevertheless, I hear that you have had trouble in meeting your bills." "Not the slightest in the world, father, I assure you. It has been all I could do to keep out of their way."—London Tidbits.

Opera House Meeting.

THE STOCKHOLDERS. And all interested in an Opera House, Are requested to meet at A. O. SKINNER'S, Tuesday Evening, Sept. 4th, at 8 o'clock, sharp.

To discuss the necessary alterations of plans which the late fire has caused.

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ST. LAWRENCE CANALS. NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of September next, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel way of the canal; construction of bridges, etc.

A map of each of the localities, together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after TUESDAY, the 11th day of September next, at this office, for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops; for deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks, etc., at Lock-stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$5,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$4,000.

The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted. This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888.

Sault Ste. Marie Canal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of October next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island, the construction of locks, etc. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal, construction of piers, etc.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after TUESDAY, the 9th day of October next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the firm; and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$2,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends.

The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted. This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order, A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888.

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Commencing June 25th, 1888. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, AT:

16.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston. PULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON.

18.50 a. m.—For Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock. 14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations. 18.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for Fredericton, St. John, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Grand Falls. PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at 16.15 a. m., Parlor Car attached; 17.30 p. m. Sleeping Car attached. Vanocboro at 11.15 a. m.; 11.30 a. m.; 2.21 p. m. Woodstock at 17.46; 11.30 a. m.; 18.00 p. m. Houlton at 17.40; 11.30 a. m.; 18.10 p. m. St. Stephen at 16.50 a. m.; 12.20; 19.45 p. m. St. Andrews at 17.00 a. m. Fredericton at 16.00; 11.30 a. m.; 18.50 p. m. Arriving in St. John at 16.40; 18.20 a. m.; 12.25; 17.15 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.00 a. m.—Connecting with 8.50 a. m. train from St. John. 14.30 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from St. John. EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked 1 run daily except Sunday. Daily except Saturday. Daily except Monday.

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1888-Summer Arrangement-1888

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:— TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express..... 7 00 Accommodation..... 11 00 Express for Sussex..... 16 35 Express for Halifax and Quebec..... 22 15 A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 22.15 train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 5 30 Express from Sussex..... 8 30 Accommodation..... 12 55 Day Express..... 18 00 All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

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

GRAND SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

EXCURSION TRAINS

To Bay Shore and Sand Cove.

COMMENCING TODAY, and until further notice, Excursion Trains will leave Carleton for BAY SHORE and SAND COVE at 2.30 p. m., 4 a. m. and 5.15 p. m., Local Time. Returning, will leave Sand Cove 10 minutes after arrival at there. Fare to Bay Shore and return..... 20 cents Fare to Sand Cove "..... 25 cents Children under 12 years..... 10 cents Fare to Bay Shore and return..... 10 cents Fare to Sand Cove "..... 15 cents H. LAWRENCE STURDEE, Receiver. St. John, N. B., July 14, 1888.

UNION LINE.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, the splendid Steamers DAVID WESTON and ACADIA, alternately, will leave St. John (Indiantown) for Fredericton and Fredericton for St. John, EVERY MORNING (Sunday excepted), at 9 o'clock, local time, calling at intermediate stops. Fare \$1.00. Connecting with New Brunswick Railway for Woodstock, Grand Falls, etc.; with Northern and Western Railway for Doaktown, Chatham, etc.; and with steamer Florenceville for Eel River, Woodstock, etc.

On THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS Excursion Tickets issued to Brown's, Williams', Oak Point and Palmer's wharves, good to return on day of issue, for 40 cents, or to Hamstead and return for 50 cents. SATURDAY EVENING and MONDAY MORNING TRIP.—For accommodation of business men and others, Steamer ACADIA will leave Indiantown every Saturday evening, at six o'clock, for Hamstead, calling at intermediate stops. Returning, will leave Hamstead at six o'clock Monday morning, to arrive at Indiantown at nine, thus affording an opportunity to spend a day of rest and change in the country without encroaching on business hours.

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