

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Behind Closed Doors.

Any book by the author of *The Leavenworth Case* is sure to find readers among those who delight in the stories of mystery, and *Behind Closed Doors* is not likely to prove an exception. While the reader is not so skillfully led into wrong conclusions as in the former book, yet the plot is ingenious and very cleverly worked out. The familiar Mr. Gryce and his assistant, "Q," are again to the front as detectives, but this time they are not as infallible in their work as they once were. The situations have a little too much of improbability in them to give the general reader an idea of real life, but this will be no fault with the mass of those who support this class of literature. As a whole, the characters are well drawn, and *Behind Closed Doors* is likely to have a rapid sale.

Behind Closed Doors, by Anna Katharine Green. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. St. John, N. B.: J. & A. McMillan. \$1.25.

Life in a Pioneer Town.

Readers of Mr. Joseph Kirkland's bright novel, *Zury*, will be glad to have their attention called to *The McVey's*, by the same author. This is an amplification of, rather than a sequel to, the former book, devoting attention to occurrences which in *Zury* were barely indicated. It carries Phil and Meg through childhood and youth, leaves the former dead and the latter at the beginning of a career and gives a glimpse of the home-life of Zury and Anne McVey Prouder. The novel is not a great one, but the interest it excites is of the absorbing kind that always attaches to the histories of "real" people. It abounds in incident, is graphically told and, though far from being a novel with a purpose, will be sure to exert an influence for good.

The McVey's, by Joseph Kirkland. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. St. John: J. & A. McMillan. 1 Vol., 16 mo., \$1.25.

Notes and Announcements.

Charles Scribner's Sons announce an important work by Hugh McCulloch, secretary of the treasury in the administrations of presidents Lincoln, Johnson and Arthur. It will be entitled *Men and Measures of Half a Century*, and will be an octavo volume of 540 pages.

The next volume of Ticknor's Paper Series (coming Nov. 30) will be *Love and Theology*, which has been aptly styled the American *Robert Elsmere*, and was the forerunner and prototype of the new school of religious novels.

Marion Harland's new novel, which Dodd & Mead will publish, is entitled *A Gallant Fight*.

Mr. Gladstone says of the 15,000 books which make up his library: "I haven't a single book that I'm not on intimate terms with."

Col. Thomas W. Knox has a new volume announced, *The Boy Travellers in Australia*, that Harper & Bros. will publish.

A holiday edition of Keats' *Endymion* is to be published as a royal quarto by Estes & Lauriat, with tinted photo-gravures after designs by St. John Harper.

Routledge & Co. have bought the copyright of Grace Aguilar's works and will republish that series which includes *Home Recompense*, known and beloved by all well brought up schoolgirls.

Poems of Pleasure is the title of Miss Ella Wheeler Wilcox's new volume. It is a companion volume to that early print of Mrs. Wilcox's genius, and known to fame as *Poems of Passion*. It is published by Belford, Clark & Co.

The charming collection of old ballads that have been a feature of *Harper's Magazine* during the year will make one of the forthcoming holiday books. The illustrations, by E. A. Abbey and Alfred Parsons, will make an important part of this sumptuous volume.

The first two volumes of Brentano's *Roman Library* have been issued. The first contains "Jettatura," by Gautier; "A Noble Sacrifice," by Paul Feral; "The Black Pearl," by Sardou. The second is made up of Balzac's "Indictment" and "Mars of an Atheist," and Gautier's "Mill-tona."

Scribner and Welford are to republish that capital old work of society gossip, *The Reminiscences and Recollections of Capt. Gronow*. It is a book greatly desired by collectors and extra illustrators, and the old editions are very scarce. A feature of the book are the etchings and aquatints of Joseph Grego.

Mrs. Jeanette H. Walworth dedicates her last novel, *That Girl from Texas*, to the talented young artist, Miss Estelle Clayton, for whom it has been dramatized. It is difficult to realize that this is by the same writer, whose fine characterization, delicate humor and literary method were so agreeably shown in *Southern Silhouettes*.

A specimen of bookmaking worthy of enthusiasm is a copy of Edmond About's *Le Roi des Montagnes*, in crushed green levant, with a lined border, severe, but elegant, in gold. It is a royal octavo volume, and in its original state is illustrated by Delort. The present volume contains the original drawings, which are seven in number, the work of line and brush. As every one knows, the original drawings are usually much larger than their reproductions. These, on the contrary, fill within the compass of a page, and are but a trifle larger than the prints. The work is exquisite, and represents Delort in a much more interesting manner than his canvases. But in addition to these original drawings Mr. Duprat has added the artist proofs, proof before lettering, and furnished prints of each of the seven drawings, and thus reveals the entire process. It will be understood from this description, that such a work only falls within the reach of the connoisseur who is fortunate enough to possess a deep purse.

There is to be a new edition of Whittier's works uniform with the Riverside edition of Longfellow. Mr. Whittier has been occupied with their revision, rearranging and classifying the poems and adding notes concerning the circumstances under which certain poems were written. These will be a valuable feature. The edition will include also Mr. Whittier's prose works. In addition there will be an appendix containing poems never before included by him in any

collection of his works. There are to be five portraits, the first representing Mr. Whittier in the beginning of his career. This, which many will have forgotten, began in 1820, and recalls the fact that no living poet has witnessed and taken part in so extended a period of our national life, or has been associated with so many men of mark associated with it. In addition to the regular edition there will be a large paper edition of 400 copies, produced in the best manner of the Riverside Press.

The entire first edition of Thomas Nelson Page's stirring story for boys *Two Little Confederates*—his first juvenile book—was exhausted upon publication, and a second edition has just been issued.

The Scribners have reached the sixtieth thousand of Mrs. Burnett's famous juvenile classic *Little Lord Fauntleroy*.

The Scribners have issued a new edition of their famous Thackeray letters, in smaller form, and have made of it one of the handsomest specimens of book-making of the year.

A handsome portrait of Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the author of the famous novel *Robert Elsmere*, will appear in the November *Book Buyer*, together with an interesting sketch of the lady's life and literary career. Margaret Deland's portrait will be printed in the same number.

Dr. Henry M. Field has written a new book, which the Scribners will shortly publish under the title *Gibraltar*. Dr. Field has made his description of the famous town and fortress exceedingly picturesque, to which the publishers will still further add interest by a number of beautiful illustrations.

The seventh edition of *How to be Happy, though Married* is on the press with the Scribners.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Arthur Rehan's Comedy company will be here next week. It is said to have some clever actors, and Harry Hottis is a comedian who is likely to do good work. The company has had a very successful season in Halifax and brings good press notices from that city.

Sol Smith Russell is out in Chicago, with a new play, *A Poor Relation*. It is likely to be a success.

The debut in America of Constant Coquelin, of the Theatre Francais, has been one worthy of the great city of New York. It has been a pronounced success. Mme. Jane Hading had an equally cordial reception.

The old St. John favorite and veteran, C. W. Coudock is about to make a tour, in *Hazel Kirk*, under the management of C. B. Jefferson and F. F. Proctor. Coudock would be likely to have a rousing reception if he came this way.

The Quick or the Dead has become dead very quick under the auspices of Estelle Clayton in New York. Gilbert & Sullivan's *Yeoman of the Guard* is said to be dull and heavy, while Mr. Barnes of New York is very much inferior to the story from which it is taken. All of the theater-goers of the metropolis have not been happy. In the midst of all the gloom, however, Hoyt's *Brass Monkey* bobs up serenely and hits the public by its jingle of nonsense. In the same way the genuine ex-convicts who blow up a safe in *The Stoveaway* have made a profound impression on the admirers of the drama as it is.

After all why should not the modern melo-drama live? There is the old familiar *Under the Gaslight* which deals with the realistic in such a way as to make the gallery gods howl. It has not been prominently before the public for some years, but it is now on the boards at one of the Brooklyn theatres. It will take as well as it took twenty years ago.

The people of Toronto have been disappointed in the acting of Maude Banks. No wonder. She was heralded as a star of the first magnitude, and as a finished actress. She proved to be a beautiful girl, very effective in some situations and a failure in others. The freshness of the amateur has not worn off yet. The papers counsel her by saying that she has a promising future.

Likely enough. It is about two years since Miss Banks took to the stage. She appeared under auspices which could not but be flattering to any young person. She was the daughter of General Banks, a man beloved and honored throughout New England. She was kindly dealt with by the press, and this kindness is still found wherever she goes. She doubtless has a good deal to learn and a long road to travel yet before she gains distinction on her merits as an actress.

Tony Pastor is such a gay and festive youth that many who have seen him will learn with surprise that he has been forty-eight years before the public. He began, it is true, rather earlier than most professionals do, as he sang on the stage when only six years old. His new theatre in New York was opened on Monday night, and it is said to be the prettiest vaudeville in America. Tony may be trusted to make it a financial success.

Little Corinne is charming Brooklyn with *Monte Cristo, Jr.*

Annoying.

"The trouble with pa," said Mrs. Bentley "is that he lets little things worry him. He was mad this morning because the baby kept him awake all night."—*Harper's Bazar*.

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Mr. Hill played at Trinity church last Sunday for the first time, and acquitted himself fairly well, taking into consideration the facts he was playing on an instrument with which he was not very well acquainted, and also that he had not been playing the organ for the last five or six months. "Comparisons are odorous," as Mrs. Malaprop says, but Trinity will wait a very long time before they can fill "the position of the city" as well as it was filled by the late incumbent, even if they were generous enough to increase the salary.

The musical event of the week, of course, has been the performances of the Bennett-Moulton Opera company, at the Lansdowne rink. As I stated last week, the rink has been wonderfully transformed, and in spite of the various drawbacks in the construction of the building, the acoustic properties were not amiss, though I expect it has been rather a strain on the performers to keep up the extra tone necessary to make themselves so well heard. For a travelling company, this is a very good and complete one, the only drawback being the paucity of male voices in the chorus. The female chorus is small, but well trained and kept in admirable tune. The orchestra is small, but every man a performer, and the leader and pianist exceptionally so. I heard *Boccaccio* and *The Black Hussar*, and was well pleased at the capital way in which these two bright and tuneful operas were put on.

Of Miss Greenwood nothing too good can be said, having a pleasing, full soprano voice, highly cultivated; in fact, more so than generally found in comic opera. She shone specially as Fiametta, in *Boccaccio*, and had some deserved recalls. Miss Irene Murphy also filled her parts well, *Boccaccio* being acted and sung with much nerve and abandon. She was charming in the *Black Hussar*, as Rossetta. In Mr. Joe Armand the company have a valuable acquisition, he having a robust, flexible tenor voice, which he uses to great advantage. He has a heavy part to play in the *Black Hussar*, and does it admirably—the kiss song, with Miss Greenwood, being a very good piece of singing.

Mr. Wolff is, of course, the comedian, and also has a good voice and made a great hit with Coburn's London success "Two Lovely Black Eyes." He also fills the arduous part of Hackenback in the *Black Hussar* admirably, singing his music tunefully and without the extra amount of license so many comedians in comic opera think necessary.

Mr. Arthur Wooley made a great hit with his capital singing of The Cooper's Song. Mr. Richard Oakley was a success both as Scalza the barber and Piff kon a kind of Poo Bah.

Miss Helen A. Russel filled the parts of Peronella in *Boccaccio* and Barbara, a clean orphan, in *The Black Hussar* to the evident satisfaction of the audience.

The rest of the parts were well filled and I am sure anyone who goes to the matinee or to hear Robert Macaire this evening will be amply repaid. Granted that if one were inclined to be severely critical many faults and defects might be pointed out, but given, a bright and sparkling opera, sung and acted in tune and with precision and with the best appliances that a travelling company can command, I for one will give a good word and recommend anybody I know to go and participate in the good things that the gods provide us with.

It was rather an awkward slip for a paper not 100 miles away in its account of *Boccaccio* to say that "Miss Richards as Leonetto displayed ease and drollery" when the part was really taken by a man. Of course the programme said that Miss J. P. Richards took the part, but all the same she did not fill it.

Professor Williams the able leader of both the Artillery and City Cornet bands is to have a Grand complimentary benefit concert (which is I believe the correct way to call it) early next month, in which the two bands will combine and play together—this ought to be a good feature—especially as the men have been all taught under the same leadership and I hope the professor will have a full house.

The great cornet player, Jules Levy, and his opera and concert company are booked to appear at the Lansdowne rink next week, under the management of the Micawber club, and I think will draw a full house. It is a good many years since I heard this splendid player, and the only rival of him that I have heard has been Reynolds.

I note by the New York papers that the *Yeoman of the Guard* is not an unbounded success in the metropolis of America. The libretto is called dull, occasioned, no doubt, from the fact that the jokes are localised and so only to be enjoyed by the Londoner, born and bred. The music is criticised as being too severe and classic for comic opera and so not taking to the general public. It goes without saying that people go to comic opera to be amused and unless the music is bright and catching and the

lines amusing, with wit adapted to all hearers, that it will not be a success on both sides of the Atlantic.

Ilma di Murska, the Hungarian night-ingle, who startled the musical world some years ago with the exquisite quality of her voice, is said to be living in a single, poorly furnished room on Washington Square, this city, in an impoverished condition. Trouble has seriously affected her mind. An effort is being made by her musical friends to send her to her native country. It is probable that she will sail within a fortnight or so.—N. Y. Clipper.

During the sermon one of the quartette fell asleep.

"Now's your chance," said the organist to the soprano.

"See if you can't get the tenor."

"You wouldn't dare duet," said the contralto.

"You'll wake hymn up," suggested the bass.

"I could make a better pun than that, as sure as my name is Psalm," remarked the boy who pumped the organ, but he said it solo that no one quartette.—Life.

"These dresses," exclaimed the prima donna, "are for my farewell tour in America." "Certainly, madam," said Mr. Worth, "these are exceptionally durable fabrics. I have them made especially for farewell tours, and I guarantee to make them over for at least three successive seasons so the Americans will never recognize them."—Boston Times.

"What doth it profit a pianist if he gains the whole world (of technique) and lose his own soul (for music)?" This extract from the modern musical scriptures should be cut out and pasted in the hats of many of our young virtuosi.—New York Musical Courier.

The first volume of the Scribners' great work *Cyclopedia of Music and Musicians* is nearing publication, and from its pages it can easily be seen that the rank of the standard reference work in the literature of music will at once be accorded it. As a single instance of its magnitude over one thousand illustrations will be included in the work, several hundred of which appear in the first volume. Beside these, there will be twelve full-page portraits of famous composers in each of the three volumes which comprise the work. Famous scores in fac-simile, portraits of musicians, singers in costume, views of birth-places will be scattered throughout the pages. In its arrangement the work will be a marvel of simplicity and easy comprehension, the newest and most unique methods having been adopted. The edition will be limited to 500 copies for America, and 50 for England. FELIX.

THE BLIGHT OF THE STREET.

A Gentleman Speaks His Mind upon Corner Loafers.

PROGRESS has spoken its mind before upon the corner-loafing nuisance, but that blight of the street still exists, and will until respectability or some other force asserts itself.

"Can nothing be done," asked a gentleman last Saturday evening, "to compel this crowd of loafers to disperse." Even tonight, as wet and dismal as it is, there they are, a disgrace to themselves and their city.

"The ladies of my family refuse to go out Saturday night, and I seek no further than Charlotte street for the reason. They cannot walk along this, one of the thoroughfares of the city, without edging their way through a crowd of staring toughs, for you can call them nothing else. A short time ago I asked a policeman why they allowed it. 'What can we do?' was the reply. 'All we can say is, move on, and when we return again the same crowd is there. The law does not allow us to touch them, and they cannot be arrested so long as they are not disorderly.' That was his answer, and I presume he knew what he was saying.

"In addition to this, business must be injured by the presence of such a crowd. What lady is going unattended through it to any store on the street? I should think that for their own interests the merchants would rebel.

"I do not blame any lady who refuses to be subject to the idle stare of half a hundred loafers, and perhaps hear coarse remarks upon the passers-by."

To all of which there is but one answer: The police force in St. John is under orders, and when they are given, carry them out to the best of their ability. There is no doubt that if the proper instructions were issued the street corner loafer would disappear.

Still Hopeful.

Stranger in Washington City—What place is this?

Policeman—This is the United States Post Office Department Building.

Stranger—Why are all these men standing about here?

Policeman—They are awaiting appointment as pallbearers in the Dead Letter Office.

Love's Revision.

Sweet Girl—Why do you wish the wedding postponed, Arthur?

Arthur—My darling, the expected addition to my salary has not been made, and I have only \$600 a year.

"Never mind, dear, we'll get along. Remember the old adage: 'When love comes in at the door, poverty flies out of the window.'—Philadelphia Record.

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

London House, RETAIL.

Repeat orders are now arriving in COLORED PLUSHES ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS in the most dominant colors, with stripes and black checks;

JERSEY JACKETS, in the latest and best styles;

The New Jackets Cloths

—ALSO—

NEW ULSTER CLOTHS in many qualities.

DRESS TRIMMINGS to match exactly or harmonize with all our Dress Goods.

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL, Charlotte Street.

English Biscuits!

FROM THE CELEBRATED HOUSE OF PEEK, FREEN & CO., LONDON.

250 TINS.

45 Varieties to Select From.

The Finest Assortment in the City.

FOR SALE AT

GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO'S.

Up-Town Store, - 50 KING STREET.

Anti-Tobacco!

We have received via I. C. R.:

A CARLOAD TOBACCOS,

of the following favorite brands:

TWIN GOLD BAR, LAUREL, NAPOLEON, INDEX, PILOT, CROWN, 12's, NONESUCH, 12's. ALSO—52 CADDIES MYRTLE NAVY.

GILBERT BENT & SONS,

South Market Wharf.

Dispensing of Prescriptions.

Special Attention is Given to this very important branch.

Medicines of Standardized Strength used.

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

Prices low.

WM. B. McVEY,

Dispensing Chemist, 185 Union Street.

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 wait until 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.

NASAL CREAM.

A CURATIVE BALM FOR

Cold in the Head, Catarrh,

Catarrh Deafness

and Headache.

Price, Only 25 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared from original receipt by

R. D. McARTHUR,

MEDICAL HALL,

No. 50 Charlotte street, opp. King Square.

For the School Children

An Elegant Card Given Away

WITH EVERY SCHOOL BOOK.

—ALSO—

A CHROMO GIVEN AWAY

With Every Dollar Worth Purchased.

Call while it is yet time at

MORTON L. HARRISON'S,

99 King Street.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

Commencing October 22, 1888.

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

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

FULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at 16.30 a. m., Parlor Car attached; 17.30 p. m., Sleeping Car attached. 11.15 a. m.; 11.30 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.; 12.30 p. m.; 1.00 p. m.; 1.30 p. m.; 2.00 p. m.; 2.30 p. m.; 3.00 p. m.; 3.30 p. m.; 4.00 p. m.; 4.30 p. m.; 5.00 p. m.; 5.30 p. m.; 6.00 p. m.; 6.30 p. m.; 7.00 p. m.; 7.30 p. m.; 8.00 p. m.; 8.30 p. m.; 9.00 p. m.; 9.30 p. m.; 10.00 p. m.; 10.30 p. m.; 11.00 p. m.; 11.30 p. m.; 12.00 p. m.; 12.30 p. m.; 1.00 a. m.; 1.30 a. m.; 2.00 a. m.; 2.30 a. m.; 3.00 a. m.; 3.30 a. m.; 4.00 a. m.; 4.30 a. m.; 5.00 a. m.; 5.30 a. m.; 6.00 a. m.; 6.30 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 7.30 a. m.; 8.00 a. m.; 8.30 a. m.; 9.00 a. m.; 9.30 a. m.; 10.00 a. m.; 10.30 a. m.; 11.00 a. m.; 11.30 a. m.; 12.00 a. m.; 12.30 a. m.; 1.00 p. m.; 1.30 p. m.; 2.00 p. m.; 2.30 p. m.; 3.00 p. m.; 3.30 p. m.; 4.00 p. m.; 4.30 p. m.; 5.00 p. m.; 5.30 p. m.; 6.00 p. m.; 6.30 p. m.; 7.00 p. m.; 7.30 p. m.; 8.00 p. m.; 8.30 p. m.; 9.00 p. m.; 9.30 p. m.; 10.00 p. m.; 10.30 p. m.; 11.00 p. m.; 11.30 p. m.; 12.00 p. m.; 12.30 p. m.; 1.00 a. m.; 1.30 a. m.; 2.00 a. m.; 2.30 a. m.; 3.00 a. m.; 3.30 a. m.; 4.00 a. m.; 4.30 a. m.; 5.00 a. m.; 5.30 a. m.; 6.00 a. m.; 6.30 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 7.30 a. m.; 8.00 a. m.; 8.30 a. m.; 9.00 a. m.; 9.30 a. m.; 10.00 a. m.; 10.30 a. m.; 11.00 a. m.; 11.30 a. m.; 12.00 a. m.; 12.30 a. m.; 1.00 p. m.; 1.30 p. m.; 2.00 p. m.; 2.30 p. m.; 3.00 p. m.; 3.30 p. m.; 4.00 p. m.; 4.30 p. m.; 5.00 p. m.; 5.30 p. m.; 6.00 p. m.; 6.30 p. m.; 7.00 p. m.; 7.30 p. m.; 8.00 p. m.; 8.30 p. m.; 9.00 p. m.; 9.30 p. m.; 10.00 p. m.; 10.30 p. m.; 11.00 p. m.; 11.30 p. m.; 12.00 p. m.; 12.30 p. m.; 1.00 a. m.; 1.30 a. m.; 2.00 a. m.; 2.30 a. m.; 3.00 a. m.; 3.30 a. m.; 4.00 a. m.; 4.30 a. m.; 5.00 a. m.; 5.30 a. m.; 6.00 a. m.; 6.30 a. m.; 7.00 a. m.; 7.30 a. m.; 8.00 a. m.; 8.30 a. m.; 9.00 a. m.; 9.30 a. m.; 10.00 a. m.; 10.30 a. m.; 11.00 a. m.; 11.30 a. m.; 12.00 a. m.; 12.30 a. m.; 1.00 p. m.; 1.30 p. m.; 2.00 p. m.; 2.30 p. m.; 3.00 p. m.; 3.30 p. m.; 4.00 p. m.; 4.30 p. m