PROGRESS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20:

That daring sportsman and bright writer, Thomas Stevens, has added the second and last volume to Around the World on a Bicycle, which has attracted so much favorable comment from the American press and public since its appearance.

Happy possessors of the first volume will rejoice that the second is out and the opportunity is afforded them to follow the author in his delightful and daring journey around the world.

He starts from Teheran, and leaves us at Yokohama, his journey ended. His daily life and adventures are described in the simple, but very pleasing, descriptive narrative of the wheelman, and to give a clearer idea of his Oriental wanderings, there are 70 illustrations, nearly all of which illustrate the habits and character of the people, the nature of country and animal life. Not infrequently, a well-executed sketch of oriental architecture attracts and interests the reader.

Mr. Stevens' style needs no praise. He is one of the few writers who gains the interest of the reader at the start, enlists his sympathy and enthusiasm at the same time, and holds them to the end. Once read, the book is often begun again-it is hard to grasp all that it contains at one time-its bright literary excellence and the complete, interesting and instructive notes upon children of the East.

Consider as a whole the volume is triumph for author and artist. Its handsome get up does great credit to the publishers, Charles Scribners Sons.

Published by Charles Scribners Sons, New York. Price \$4. For sale at McMillans. Favorites With the Masses.

The people read, and ever will read, the stories of Dickens. They never die-never get old. Other writers of fiction come to the front, have their day and disappear, but Dickens is ever with the masses. This is shown by the demand at every public library where men and women are free to select what they please and the question of cost does not bar the way. The New York Sun has been getting some figures from the Cooper Union. Many who go to New York from the provinces never see more than the outside of this big brown building, but to many others of them, who are perhaps poor and friendless in the great city, it is a place of recreation and a haven of rest. The student and scholar seek the more imposing and less democratic Astor and Lenox libraries, but the mass of readers go to the Cooper Union.

According to an account kept by the superintendent of the Union, the demand for standard authors was: Dickens, 19; Cooper, 10; Thackeray, 10; Lever, 8; Bulwer, 7: Scott. 4: Nathaniel Hawthorne 1.

Next highest on the list come the unbound volumes of the Lovell, Seaside and Franklin Square Libraries with a demand of 5,617. Works of reference reached 4,710. Fiction, which included the complete works of most of the standard authors, some in double sets, came next in order with a total of 3,547. History held its own with 1,279. After these came useful arts, 694; natural sciences, 595; biography, 559; travels, 460; poetry, 299; and last of all political economy, 94.

Further particularizing the works of Dickens made it appear that David Copperfield, Martin Chuzzlewit, Christmas Stories, Our Mutual Friend, Dombey & Son, Bleak House, Edwin Drood and A Tale of Two Cities were each asked for twice, and The Old Curiosity Shop, Little Dorrit, and Miscellaneous Works were each asked for once. The superintendent said he believed this to be a fair specimen of the usual demand. There was a very decidedly greater demand for David Copperfield than any other work, but one of their two bound copies had been sent to be rebound. Pickwick had been completely worn out in the bound volumes, but turned up smiling in two or three copies under other heads.

The superindent also gave it as his experience that Vanity Fair was by far the most popular of Thackery's works, Ivanhoe of Scott's, and Charles O'Malley, of Lever's. They had a set of George Eliot which were not neglected, though by no means popular. A curious thing was the exceptional popularity of Daniel Deronda, which was out almost every day. The older novelists were not much in demand. Tom Jones, by Henry Fielding was often asked for, but the people who attempted to read it wondered how it ever had been so popular.

At a second-hand bookstore, frequented by the poorer class, this demand was for novels which were interesting and cheap. The Lovell, Seaside and Franklin libraries were the chief stock in trade. The demand appeared to be for The Duchess, Bertha M. Clay, author of "Dora Thorne"; Mrs. Alexander, Miss Braddon, Miss Cameron, author of "Pure Gold;" Rosa graphy, and states that Prof. Roberts be-Carey, author of "Wee Wifie," and Mrs. Forrester, author of "Jane." Of course there were Mrs. Henry Wood and a dozen others, whose works would always sell sooner or later, but those he had just named were at present in the quickest circulation, and came in and went out times and again.

Hugh Conway's works had a great boom for a while, but he is now entirely out of the running. Rider Haggard has fallen very quickly in the popular estimation, and not one copy is sold now for 20 some months ago. Robert Louis Stevenson's works had a great boom some time ago, and are still in good demand. Of the street.

regular authors who never 'die out, Wilkie Collins, Charles Reade, R. D. Blackmore, William Black and Clark Russell may be mentioned.

Cooper will never die; neither wil Maryatt. Both their works are constantly read by old and young alike. The influence of a play being performed at one of the theatres, founded on a novel by some well-known author, is very great. The performance of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde increased the traffic in all Stevenson's works enormously. Dumas' works have been read by thousands who never before had heard of them, and are being read more every day on account of the dramatization of Monte Cristo and the Three Guardsmen.

The owner of the bookstore had paid some attention to the mental growth of boys in their appreciation of literature. He had often seen boys, who were perhaps little better than thieves, buy their first dime or half-dime novels. Then he had watched them grow up and straighten out and become members of some healthy, honest community. As they had progressed in years they passed through the various appropriate classes of literature. When they wanted something with more nutriment in it than the dime novel, they strayed into the fields which were held possession of by Optic, Alger, Castlemar, Kellogg, Ballantyne and Kingston. Then they tackled Mayne Reid as a sort of stepping stone, then plunged with delight into all the bright, sparkling, healthy novelty of Jules Verne. A time often came when the list seemed exhausted, when the gap between boyhood and youth had to be bridged. Then they would come and say they could find nothing to read, and would be told to buy Frank Smedley's, Lewis Arundel or Frank Farleigh.

After this came some of Edmund Yates' works, or a simple story by Hawley Smart. Then came Ivanhoe, if its proper place had not been anticipated. The Pickwick Papers followed hot after, and with an introduction to Dickens the world of fiction was before them to choose as seemed good unto

The October number of Lend a Hand opens with a trenchant editorial on . The owers of Government"—suggested by Edward Bellamy's wonderful book, Looking Backward-in which the anomalies that many good people believe to be constitutional (or Heaven-suggested) are pointed out. Following this article, which will thoroughly commend itself to all thoughtful readers, are a story, "Johnny Lane," by Eliot B. Gurton, the opening chapters of a new by George Truman Kercheval, well-considered essays on "Apostleship," "Bishop Barrington," "Modern Social Conditions," and "The Sweating System" and poems by Mary A. Lathbury, Mary L. B. Branch and Mary Lowe Dickinson. The departments are unusually complete and helpful. Readers of Progress do not need to be told that to all who are interested in philanthropic enterprise Lend a Hand is a necessity. It is edited by Dr. Everett Hale and published by the Lend a Hand company, Boston, at \$2 a year, 20 cents a single number.

A new novel by Du Boisgobey is Marriage d'Inclination, the story being founded on the burning of the Opera Comique,

Augusta J. Evans Wilson throws a remarkable vividness into her work. Among these her latest creations the reader feels "at home;" he imagines himself one of them; he becomes a factor of the story and fancies himself closely connected with, and personally interested in all the men and women of it. He is tossed by the flux and reflux of the good and ill fortune of Beryl; he is now convalescent. he shouts his applause when the real Dunbar gives way to love and honor in the court room; he settles down with the heroine in the "Anchorage" only to be rearoused with her by the advertisement in the paper. But we must not spoil the readers enjoyment by divulging too much of the plot! As is characteristic of this author's work, her strongest character is created with all the virtues which, as the story advances, are manifested in her-she is at her zenith from the beginning-whereas the rest are deficient at their creation and are allowed to grow and develope by contact

At the Mercy of Tiberius, by Agusta J. Evans Wilson. For sale by Alfred Morrisey, St. John

Notes and Announcements. The London Athenaeum announces that the November issue of Sir Walter Scott's delightful shilling series, the "Canterbury Poets," will be "Poems of Wild Life," edited by Prof. Roberts, of King's college. Several Canadian poets are represented in this collection. The Athenaeum is not quite clear on all points of Canadian geolongs to "the University of Kingston, Nova Scotia."

Of No Moment.

Anxious Mother-My dear, little Dick has been fighting again. Husband-He has, eh? Where's that switch? Got his face all scratched up I suppose?"
"N-o."

"Clothes torn, maybe."
"No; he didn't get hurt this time. It was the other boy that got hurt."

"Oh! Well, boys will be boys, my dear.
Is supper ready?"—Phila. Record.

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

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Mr. W. Hill, a native of Liverpool Ehgland arrived in the city last Wedneseay, having accepted the position of Organist at Trinity church,-Mr. Hill has been in the United States for the last year, but has not been playing during that period. He is a players, and so should be an acquisition to the musical talent of the city. The engagement is only for three months at pres-

The Micawber club have caused quite a transformation at the Lansdowne Rink and few people would have thought it could have been turned into such a comfortable theatre. The Bennett Moulton company promises to give us a week of good opera though I hope they are fully prepared to play the Bohemian Girl and that we shall not have a repetition of what the Gilbert company gave us. There is a wide range between comic and legitimate opera.

A friend of mine, who is a musical man, a singer of good taste and judgment, and a capital timeist, met me on Monday last, with a face full of woe, and I naturally enquired the cause of his rueful countenance. It appears that, the day before, my friend A had some special singing to do in the choir of which he is a member, and also a solo to sing. Amongst the other members of the choir is one who has very little idea of singing, and absolutely no idea of time, or even the relative value of notes, and who requires a strong singer beside him all the time to keep him within reasonable bounds. Latterly, this singer, who I will call X, has developed a habit of beating on the ground with his foot, which would be annoying enough if it was done in perfect time, but awfully exasperating when quite wrong. I fully sympathized with A when he told me that X had kept up his beating of time (?) through nearly the whole service, not even excepting poor A's solowhich was not written to be sung in strict time (even if X could have beaten it), but had several ad lib. passages, as well as rallen fandos. A is rather nervous of sing- of their view. ing alone in church, so that his feelings were not helped by this officious assistance. I remember a similar case, some few years ago, in an oratorio society, where one of the tenors sent all the rest nearly wild with this exasperating trick. Of course it is a difficult thing for one to deal with, as one cannot very well formally complain to the choirmaster or organist, and it would not be quite polite, I suppose, to tell the wouldbe timeist to shut up!

Not being able to multiply myself, which, no doubt, some of my friends (?) are thankful for, I was only able to attend one church last Sunday. From accounts I have been able to gather from reliable friends, however, there seems to have been a very general excellence in the Harvest Festival singing at the different Episcopal churches. At the Mission church of St. John the Baptist, the most noticeable features were the singing, in the morning, of a treble verse part by two boys, admirably trained by Mr. Morley, in the anthem, Ye shall dwell in the land, and the psalms and hymns by the choir at the evening service. Of course, it is needless for me to say anything about the wonderful accompaniments played by the talanted organist. To hear him play the 104th psalm, tone 8.1, is a treat never to be forgotten. I am sorry to say the Rev. J. M. Davenport was suffering from a very severe sore throat, so the choir and church were deprived of his valuable assistance the whole day, but I am glad to say

The Rev. Mr. Macneil's graceful tribute to Mr. R. D. McArthur's lengthened services to St. Andrew's choir were well deserved, but in his notice of the various phases through which the church, with regard to music had gone, he omitted to mention that a professed Italian opera singer had sung a solo at a Sunday evening service not so very long ago, which must have been a great shock to the shades of the departed elders as I believe it was to some of the living ones.

I was talking to an organist the other day, who has a choir of boys and he complained of the difficulty of obtaining a sufficient command over them as to regular attendance at practices and services. Of course these boys are voluntary choristers and naturally in that the difficulty arises. I agree with him in thinking that if the powers that be could see their way clear to give the boys a small stipend say only \$10 a year, the difficulty would be overcome. It would be a nice little bit of pocket money for them and also give the organist the chance to force prompt attendance. The congregation of the church spoken of are quite well to do enough to pay this little extra expense for the welfare of their choir.

The Price of Brains. Dramatist—I've got a new play that's a corker. The heroine falls into a real threshing machine, is rescued by the en-gineer and marries him. It's going to cost

me \$4,520 to put it on the stage.
Friend—What's the odd twenty for? Dramatist-Oh, I paid that to a newspaper fellow for writing the piece. -Terre Hauie Express.

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

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Peek & Fursman's is the best Uncle Tom's Cabin company that St. John has seen for a long time. Miss Partington as Topsy was above the average, and no fault could be found with Uncle Tom. The play proper was well put on and the audipupil of Mr. Best, one of the finest English | ence had real enjoyment from it. The attempted funny business in some cases fell rather flat and was decidedly too long, keeping the audience until 11.30 for the fall of the curtain. Considered as a whole the company is better than the average one seen in the Maritime provinces.

> I am again forced to call attention to the fact that it was 8.30 o'clock on Tuesday evening before the overture began and of course the performance did not begin for another quarter of an hour. This is most untair to people who are promptly on hand at the hour named in the announcements and prejudices many persons against attending theatrical performances—especially when they have to wait in a seat which catches a draught from every point of the compass. If performances will not begin until 8.30 why not advertise the fact?

The management can be congratulated upon the immense audiences the company drew. There was lots of cash in every house. I am informed that the ticket count was 1,376 and the messengers, etc., must have brought the number between 1400 and 1500.

There were at least 200 more people in the Institute than there should have been. It is nice to have a crowded house, but I call that accomplished when the seats are full-it may be called packed when the aisles are jammed the same as they were Tuesday night.

You have no right to do it, gentlemen. When you sell persons tickets, you engage to provide them with seats for the performance. When you do not, you are cheating them and annoying those who have seats by placing a black wall in front

The Fifth Avenue Theatre company which has played in several of the smaller provincial towns has "busted." It was time. The more bad troupes we can ruin and disband within our border, the better chance for our crown.

Of future events, the Bennett & Moulton Opera company attracts the most attention. I have no doubt the company is all it claims to be-its claims are put forth in a modest way- and well deserving of the patronage of the public. Apropos of the fitting of the Lansdowne rink, at great expense for the performance, does it not occur to the St. John amusement public that it is about time that opera house

Years ago, theatrical managers, striving after realism, introduced live horses and live blood hounds on the stage. Their enterprise was looked upon as a step toward something more than mere imitation. Then ceme the introduction of famous oarsmen with boats which were paddled on imitation rivers. Last year in the Dark Secret, a big tank full of water was sunk in the stage and George Hosmer rowed on it in his shell. He appears again this season. But the most startling piece of realism is to be found in The Stowaway, which started at Niblo's Garden, New York, this week. There is a safe-blowing scene in one of the acts, and the management has secured the services of two bona-fide ex-convicts who have cracked many a safe without the presence of an audience. These gentlemen, who are not wanted by Inspector Byrnes at the present time, appears on the stage with a complete kit of tools and do the act just as it is done in actual life. This makes a new safe necessary every night. Perhaps it would be a good idea to secure pardoned or acquitted murderers to do the killing in tragedies in the future. It would make it seem so much more real, you know.

Mr. Barnes of New York made his bow at the Broadway theatre in that city on Monday night, If the play is anything like a good version of the story, it ought to have a remarkably fine run.

That rather good melo-drama, The Lights ' London, wears well and continues to draw full houses. It is now on at Jacob's Third Avenue theatre, New York, and W. H. Lytell is in the cast.

The Portland Sunday Telegram calls attention to the fact that Mme. Janauschek bids fair to continue on deck for at least nother century. She has been giving fare well tours in America for a score of seasons but invariably reappears on the horizon. She fell down a hotel stairway last year and was nearly killed, but now comes the announcement that she is on her way over the sea for another farewell circuit.

Sol Smith Russell has made an engagement for E. A. Kidder's new play, A Poor Relation, beginning in April.

The regular season at the Fifth Avenne begins Oct. 29, with Joseph Jefferson in a special production of The Rivals, taking his familiar part of Bob Acres. Mr. Jefferson will have the assistance of John Gilbert, as Sir Antony Absolute, and Mrs. John Drew, as Mrs. Malaprop.

Mary Anderson will sail from Liverpool for New York on the 28th. She is always

Another clever American, who is pleasing the Londoners just now, is Geraldine Ulmer. She is a Boston girl and her father is the oldest watchmaker in that city. She has been doing the hard musical work in Gilbert & Sullivan's new opera, The Yeomen of the Guard, and she has been doing it well. She was the big success of the open-

Gillette is on hand with a new version of She, which will be brought out in New York on November 12. The "try it on a dog" business will be in Williamsburg a week previous to that date. The play will be under the direction of Al Hayman, and W. S. Harkin, who is now playing a leading role in Mathias Vandorf, will be one of the company.

Lydia Thompson made her American reappearance on Monday night, at the Star, New York, in what is said to be a good old-fashioned burlesque, called Penelope. M. B. Leavitt, who is managing the tour, is in his glory, and feels much better than he did in the old barn-storming days, when St. John people knew him.

She Was Very Fond of Music.

There is a great deal of joking at the expense of the girl who sits in the parlor playing "Who Will Care for Mother Now?" while her mother is at that moment at the washtub. Perhaps that sort of girl does exist, but it is evident that her opposite may also be found, says the Youth's Com-

A traveller in Kansas records the following conversation held by him with one of the prettiest and liveliest girls at a party:

"Are you fond of music?" he asked. "Oh yes, indeed I am!" she replied. "And do you play on any instrument?" "Yes, sir, I reckon I do."

"On the piano? Or do you prefer the "No, sir. But I'm great on the wash-

board. I've been practising all day."

It Would Seem So.

"Why do doctors always write their prescriptions in Latin?" asked little Johnny. "My son," replied old Brown, "they do that in order to give the druggist a chance to add a dollar on the prescription for trans-

He Wanted a "Get There" Watch.

"Do you want a stop watch, sir?" asked

"Do I want a stop watch? No, sir I want one that will go. I've got a stop watch now."-Jeweler's Weekly.

#### ANSDOWNE RINT MICAWBER CLUB, . . LESSEES.

GRAND OPENING. GEO, A. BAKER'S

WEER BEGINNING MOMDAY, 22ND OCT. PEOPLE 2 PRIMA DONNAS 2

COMEDIANS Our own Orchestra. New and elegant costum

IN A NEW REPERTOIRE. MONDAY—BoccaccioTUESDAY—The Black Hussar.
WEDNESDDAY—The Bohemian Girl.
THURSDAY—The Beggar Student.
FRIDAY—The Merry War.
SATURDAY MATINEE—The Bohemian Girl.
SATURDAY EVENING—Robert Macaire.

Seats may be secured on and after Wednesday next at the Bookstores of Alfred Morrisey and

Morton L. Harrison, King street. Note.—The Rink will be suitably fitted up in every respect, with stage, electric lights, raised seats and complete scenery for the proper production of every Opera.

MICAWBER CLUB.

Church Concert

THE CHURCH CONCERT SEASON will be

THURSDAY EVENING, 25th inst., LEINSTER STREET CHURCH, when the fol-

Quartette..... Misses Rising and Goddard, Messrs. Fowler

PART II. 

God save the Queen. Admission Tickets 15 cents each. Two for 25 cents. They may be obtained at Waterbury & Rising's, and at the door on the evening of the concert.

#### ROYAL, Domville Building. Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

Commencing October 22, 1888.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at †6.40 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. †8.50 a, m.—For Bangor and points west, Freder ton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.

†4.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and internediate stations. 18.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houl

ton, Woodstock, Presque Isle. PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at †6.30 a.m., Parlor Car attached; †7.30 p. m., Sleeping Car attached. Vanceboro at ¶1.15; †11.30 a. m.; 12.00 p. m. Woodstock at 6.00; †11.40 a. m.; †8.20 p. m. Houlton at †6.00; †11.40 a. m.; †8.30 p. m. St. Stephen at †9.55 a. m.; †11.30; †9.45 p. m. St. Andrews at †6.50 a. m. Fredericton at †6.25; †12 m.; †3.15 p. m. Arriving in St. John at ¶5.45; †9.10 a. m.; †3.00;

LEAVE CARLETON FOR PAIRVILLE. †8.00 a m .- Connecting with 8.50 a. m, train from †4.30 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked † run daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Saturday. ¶Daily except Monday. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.
H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division.
A. J. HEATH,
Gen. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

## Intercolonial Railway.

#### 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.

Accommodation......11 00 

A Sleeping Car will rnn daily on th 22.15 train to 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 

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

UNION LINE.

# Daily Trips To and From Fredericton

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, the splendid Steamers DAVID WESTON and ACADIA, alternately, will leave St. John (Indiantown) for Fred ericton, EVERY MORNING (Sundays excepted), at NINE o'clock, local time, calling at intermediate Returning will leave Fredericton for St. John, etc., every morning, Sundays excepted, at Eight o'clock.

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, Wood Stock, etc.
R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager. Office at whart,
Indiantown. St. John City Agency at H. Chubb &
Co.'s, Prince Wm. street.

#### PHYSICIANS.

We Have Just Received

A FULL LINE OF

JOHN WYETH & BROS."

Compressed Triturates

A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO.,

Charlotte Street.

### TWEED WATERPROOF COATS

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

Gents' Tweed Rubber Coats, Made with above great improvements.

ALSO-A Full Line of LADIES LONDON CLOAKS in newest styles. ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO.,

68 Prince Wm. Street.

J. ALLAN TURNER'S Oyster and Fruit Store, NEXT DOOR TO BREEZE'S CORNER.

-IN STORE-35 BBLS. CHOICE NARROWS OYSTERS; 20 bbls. Grand River do; do; By the quart, gallon, bushel and barrel.

OYSTERS delivered on the half shell.

Prompt attention given to orders through the Telephone.

CHOICE

### ENGLISH CHEESE.

I Case STILTON Cheese;

WILTSHIRE Cheese; Round DUTCH Cheese; CHEDDAR Cheese.

N. B.—Rhubarb, Jersey Sweet Potatoes, Pineapples, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons,

P. S.—COCA JELLY—the Queen o Table Jellies.

Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs at short notice.