MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

There is a useful custom that pertains to a goodly number of the Episcopal churches prominent place at the entrance of the sacred edifice a list of the music to be used at the services of the day. In connection with this, I remember on one occasion of the maker-up of the list of music) in the titles of two anthems. As posted on the church door, they appeared after the rest me most. of the music as follows:

"I will arise"-Creighton. "It is high time to awake out of sleep." -Barnby.

small but earnest band of workers, who ner in their power, musically and otherwise. Why, therefore, should this church and its the rest of the evening. worshippers be treated in a worse manner than even the Institute at a musical performance—for few persons would disturb an audience there by going in at the end of a performance. The church is free for all and I think the least that strangers could do would be to get to the service in time at the commencement, even if their only object is to hear the music. Of course I know that in no other church in the city can such music and magnificent playing be heard and that members of other choirs have their duties to attend to, but if they must hear the music at this church let them give up their own and attend the service at a preper time, and in a fitting spirit.

The Oratorio society met on Monday night and after appointing the delegates for tions testifying to the appreciation in which their late conductor, E. E. Gubb. was held by the society, and also one asking Mr. Morley to accept the appointment of conductor to the society. This last action I think was, to say the least, inadvisable on the part of the society, until at least they were out of debt and able to give their conducior an ample remuneration for his services. No one has the interests of the society more at heart than I have, bold as the statement may be-but I think that any unprejudiced outsider will see that it places a professional man of Mr. Morley's standing in an uncomfortable position. Being known and friendly with most of the oratorios he could hardly say no, without offending a great many; and yet as a man whose whole support is by his musical teachings and playings-have those friends the right to tax his good nature by asking him to devote a large portion of his valuable time to the conductorship of this financially unfortunate society-when he might be earning money by giving lessons in the regular course of his duties.

It is all very right and proper for unprofessional people to support such a society if they have time at their disposal, but one might just as well have the right to ask his tailor to make his clothes for nothing as to ask a professional man to undertake heavy and responsible work without remuneration Liberavi animam meam-and Mr. Morley has accepted the position and I am more than delighted that he has done so, as the society will now have a new lease of life and the seasons to come will doubtless show the improvement that under such a leader any society of ordinary ability should acquire.

I had a talk with Mr. Morley on the subject of his acceptance, and he said that he was sure that there was ample talent in this city to form one of the best amateur choral societies to be found anywhere. I was also pleased to have been able to get him to talk about himself a little, which is rather a hard thing to do-he being the most modest of men as to his abilities; and after some conversation I found out that his musical education was carried out at Queen's college, Oxford, he having been an articled pupil of the celebrated Dr. L. G. Payne, organist of Eton college and coryphœus of the University of Oxford.

Mr. Morley has a host of testimonials, all of the highest character, among the most important being those from Sir John Stainer, organist of St. Paul's; Dr. Buck, Norwich cathedral; George Cooper, chapel Norwich cathedral; George Cooper, chapel royal; Dr. Iliffe, St. John's college, Oxford: Alfred J. Evre, organist Crystal finger, and with it touched somewhat gingerly that of the count. The latter blushed furiously, and scanned the faces of those around to see if notice had been taken of formerly the Harnry. When we 'eve a finger, and with it touched somewhat gingerly that of the count. The latter blushed furiously, and scanned the faces of those around to see if notice had been taken of the count. The latter blushed for any complaints on the estate. (Leads the way to the Gallery.) The Hoak Gallery had been taken of the way to the Harnry when we expect the count. The latter blushed for any complaints on the estate. (Leads pistache ice cream. ford; Alfred J. Eyre, organist Crystal palace; the Earl of Kinnoul, to whom he was private organist for some time, and many others too numerous to mention. So that the Oratorio society have a man as conductor who is well and favorably known amongst the first rank of musical men in the old country.

The concert given by the Ariel quartette and Miss Chamberlain, on Tuesday evening at the Institute was a pleasing evening's entertainment, but there was nothing remarkable from a musical point of view. The quartet possess voices which well blend together, but are not above the average.

The only one promising something a little extra was the 2nd alto of Miss Mumler. This lady, unfortunately, was suffering from cold and could not sing her solo on the in England, viz., the placing in some programme, which was a little disappointing. The most pleasing piece was the concerted one in which all appeared, Miss Chamberlain playing on the banjo and whistling an accompaniment to the quartette. an amusing association of ideas that oc- I must confess to a disappointment with curred (quite unintentionally on the part this lady's whistling. I expected a much more direct attack of the notes and also more variations. The mocking bird pleased

It is amusing to note what a small matter will excite the risible faculties of an audience. At the concert on Tuesday, a wealthy capitalist, who is interested at this There is a custom slowly growing present time in New Brunswick, was presamongst the musical persons connected ent, and during the middle of the evening with some of the churches in the city, which he had occasion to go out. On his return, I think is to be deprecated, viz., the prac- he, in coming down one of the side pastice of going down to the Mission church sages, took off his glossy silk hat, and then of St. John Baptist on Sunday evenings, everybody laughed, except himself. For after their own service is over, simply to there on his nice, smooth dark hair was hear the playing of the concluding volun- sticking the pink check for his seat! and tary. This little church is not a show or a there it remained until the close of the concert hall, but a sacred edifice devoted evening, the poor victim being apparently to the service of God, and supported by a totally unconscious of what the rest of the audience were laughing at. Still it was try to render their worship in the best man- not such a very funny thing as to keep the audience occasionally laughing noisely for

> In order to more firmly establish the copyright, and to protect Mr. Rudolph Aronson's interest in the new Gilbert and Sullivan opera, R. D'Oyley Carte has engaged Joseph H. Wadsworth, the composer and musician of Boston, to go to London and prepare for publication, from the full orchestral score, a vocal and piano copy of the new opera. As he is an excellent musician it will enable him to thoroughly appreciate the new work, and to successfully produce, in a pianoforte arrangement, all the characteristics of Sir Arthur Sullivan's unique scoring. Mr. Wadsworth will return early in November.—Boston Sunday

The "perfect" English tenor, Mr. Edward Lloyd, who aroused so much enthusiasm at the Cincinnati festival this year, is said to at most. be contemplating a tour of America. If he comes,—and that the reports have not been the Exhibition committee, passed resolu- denied makes it probable-Boston will surely hear him .- Boston Sunday Times.

> The October number of the Folio is at hand and is quite up to tts usual average excellence. James M. Tracy's interesting articles on organ playing and organists are continued and some critical notes by Warren Davenport are specially worthy of per-

Scene in front of the Metropolitan opera

Countryman-"What's goin' on in here tonight Mister?"
Mister—"Got-ter-dam-er-ung."

Countryman-(amazed) "Is that the way ye answer a feller when he asks a civil question!"-New York Sun.

Handel's oratorio, the Resurrection, is to be brought to life and light the coming winter in London.-Folio.

FELIX.

A Home in the Country.

The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile anda-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale. The house is two stories in height and contains rooms enough for a large family, and stands upon a six-acre lot, more or less, and is admirably adapted for a summer residence, as well as all the year round. There are large barns upon the premises, and the place at present cuts about five tons of hay. The view of the Kennebeccasis and its islands is magnificent. The railroad runs within half a mile of the property, and a siding might be placed in the vicinity for the accommodation of passengers.

This valuable property will be sold at a great bargain, as the owner of it now resides at a distance and wishes to get it off his hands. House can be examined any time. Apply for further information to E. S. Carter, office of Progress, Canterbury street.—Advt.

Count Kalnoky Rebuked.

Count Kalnoky, the Austrian premier, has a very exalted notion of his own dignity especially on official occasions, and has a habit of extending only one finger to diplomatists under the first rank. At Vienna a few days ago he met a man, well known in Loudon circles for the facility with which he has run through two fortunes, and is now ardently angling for a third. The count had fraternized with this individual on the neutral ground of London drawing-rooms, and had frequently dined with him. But in Viennese diplomatic circles the count did not consider it necessary to maintain the the greeting. Of course there were smiles, which were checked as soon as possible.-Pall Mall Gazette.

Very Steady.

First New Yorker—Is young Highflyer man of steady habits? Second New Yorker-Oh, yes, his habits are all very steady, but unfortunately they are all bad habits.—New York Tribune.

Then You'll Remember Me. Restaurant waiter (to departing customer who has failed to give him the accus-

tomed tip)-You'll not forget me, will

VOCESPOPULI.

The People Talk-to Themselves-in Show-Place.

Scene-A Ducal Castle.-Party of Tourists discovered waiting in the Entrance Hall. Enter the Head Butler, an imposing person with sandy hair and pale blue prominent eyes.
The H. B. (with condescension)—It

ou'll 'ave the goodness to wait a little, I shall be able to go around with you myself. (Departs with mysterious solemnity, leaving the Party overwhelmed.

A Matron (who yields to none in reverence for the aristocracy—to her daughters) -Doesn't everything look stately, dears? I wonder where they keep all the hats and umbrellas.

A Wife (to her husband) -Now, for goodness sake, Charles, don't try to be funny here-remember where you are!

(The Party converse in whispers; a Tourist in Flannel Shirt taps a man in armor familiarly on the stomach, causing him to emit a hollow ring. The rest look at him reproachfully. He returns their gaze with defiance, but edges away from the armed figure as the Butler returns.

The H. B.—Now, please, if you'll follow me, and keep together. (Tourists straggle after him, each in deadly fear of catching his eye; the Man in the Flannel Shirt hums the "Marseillaise" under his breath.) The Banqueting 'All. The Fam'ly takes all their meals 'ere when at Blaisenings. (Party repeat this to one another in hushed voices.) The tapestry along the walls is Gobling.

Charles (frivolously)-Ha, very bad example for the family!

The H. B.—Did you speak, sir? Charles (turning red in the face)-Only o my wife.

Tourist (with a turn for architecture and desire to air his information)-Er-this portion of the building is-a-Early Decorated, is it not?

The H. B. (severely)—No, sir. Decorated quite lately, by a London firm. (The Architectural Tourist falls to the rear; the others conceive a poor

opinion of him.) A Tourist (nerving himself to ask a question)-Will there be many dining here this evening?

The H. B. (with a lofty candor)—Well, no—we 'aven't many staying with us at present. I should say we shouldn't set down more than 20 or so tonight-or 30

A Tourist with a Twang-Air your Company a Stag-party?

The H. B. (pityingly)-There's no deerforests in this part of the country. The Tourist with a Twang (clapping him on the shoulder and laughing)—I see you "Why, Erasmus," cried the judge, "God

dignity.) This (opening the door) is the Hamber Droring Room.

(A door on the opposite side is seen to shut precipitately as the Party entered. The Reverential Matron-Gwendolencome over here a minute. (Whispers,)

She was sitting in this very chair-do you see? I wonder if it could have been the Duchess! There's the mark left in her book-if I only dared. (Reading title.) The Mystery of a Bathing Machine. We'll get it at the bookstall as we go back.

The H. B. (coming to a stand and fixing his eye on a Nervous Tourist, who opens

his mouth feebly,)—The pair of Vawses on the Consols was brought over by the Grandfather of the present Duke of Ammercloth, and are valued at hover £5000 apiece. We've been hoffered over £9500 for the pair and retused.

(The man in the Flannel Shirt groans "'Ow long?" to himself in bitter indignation at the unequal distribution of

The Nervous Tourist—Did you, though? (Regards the H. B. with intense admiration for his judgement and resolution.

A Comic Tourist-I wish someone 'ud offer me £9000 for the vawses on my mantlepiece. I wouldn't 'aggle over it.

paregoric subject representing "Apoller, Mercry and the Fine Arts complimenting the First Duke of Ammercloth on the comfore each meal, bein' tree drinks per diem, pletion of the new Private Chapel. By Ogarth. In the corner. Old woman heatin' a nerring. By Torchlight.

A Tourist (who thinks it is time he made

a remark)-Let me see-wasn't it one of the Dutch school? Tautschlyt. Torschylt. I seem to know the name.

The H. B. (tolerantly)—No, no, sir—you didn't follor what I said. It wasn't the name of the artis-it's what the old woman is heatin' the 'erring by, in the cellar. The cellar and the 'erring is considered master-pieces.

A Young Lady—What a very curious method of cooking fish, isn't it? (The

party move on.)
H. B.—This is his Grace's own study.

His Grace sees his tenants at that table. (General interest in the table, except on part of Man in the Flannel Shirt, who sup-

presses a snort.) Charles's Wife-Fancy, Charles,-the Duke uses "J" pens!

Charles—Not even gilded! This is a severe blow, Caroline! (Pretends to be

overcome.) His Wife-If you go on in this foolish manner, I will not be seen talking to you.

The Reverential Matron (in a whisper)

-Ermyntrude, see if you can manage to pick up a nib when no one's looking,there are plenty lying about.

A Tourist (anxious to propitiate the But-ler)-An excellent landlord, the Duke, I

formerly the Harnry. When we ave a large 'ouse party, they sometimes comes up 'ere after dinner and 'as games.

(Expressions of pleased surprise—always excepting the Man in the Flarnel Shirt, who mutters something about "dancing on volcanoes.") A Tourist (with a thirst for information)

-What sort of games? The H. B. (with dignity)—That I can't tell you precisely, bein' no part of my dooties to participate. (Halting before a picture.) Portrait of 'Enry Halgernon, second Marquis of Seasprings, beyeaded on Tower 'Ill by Sir Peter Lely.

Charles the Incorrigible—Do you mean that Sir Peter took his head off?

EVER KNOWN.

whose demeanor had not escaped him.) If you like to stop be'ind and let the rest go on a bit I can show you something that's not generally open to the public. (Mysteriously.) Its the room where all his Grace's boots are kep'. He has over a hundred

(The Matron rejoins the rest in a state of solemn ecstasy, and can hardly refrain from betraying how highly she has been privileged. The party return to the

A Tourist (a diligent student of the society paragraphs in a Sunday paper—to Butler)—Is Lady Floriline at home just

The H. B .- Her ladyship is away visiting at present, sir. Expected back Satur-

day week, sir. The Society T. (as if he telt this as a personal disappointment)—Not till Saturday week?—really!—ah! (The rest regard him with increased respect, and listen attentively.) I suppose it's quite true that the match with Lord George Gingham is broken off. Going to marry Lady Susan Sunshade, isn't he? I was very sorry when I heard of

it (feelingly).
The H. B.—Was you hintimate with is lordship, sir?

The S. T. (with a modest reserve)—Oh, I've stayed with him, you know, aud that sort of thing. (He has-at a Swiss hotel, when Lord

George took him for a Lout-but what The H. B .- Then I should certingly re-

commend you to inquire of Lord George in pusson, sir. That's his lordship coming up | erly on the northern line of the said lot one hundred the terrace now. (The S. T. collapses ut-

Ermyntrude (coming up to her mother) -Oh, mamma, what do you think? We looked in at the window as we passed, and we saw them all having afternoon tea. And the duchess was actually eating buttered toast. But she didn't see us for ever so long-we had such a good view!

(Scene closes in upon the majority of the party, anxiously discussing in undertones the propriety or otherwise of offering any, and what, fee to the Butler, who stands apart in a brown study, with a distant effort to mitigate the severity of his expression. As tar as the man in the Flannel Shirt is concerned the problem "solvitur ambu-

"DEM CODICILS."

How an Aged Darkey Eased His Conscience While Yielding to Temptation.

A negro came before a justice of the peace and signed a pledge, promising to give up the use of all intoxicating liquors. Ten days afterward the judge met him, and ILLUSTRATED. much to his astonishment, found him greatly under the influence of liquor. don't understand any Colloquialisms bein' bless you, how is this-and after your took with Me. (He moves away with solemn affidavit, too? You have broken your oath, Erasmus."

> "Not at all, jedge-not at all, sir!" cried Erasmus, with great alacrity. "De affidavy stands as when fust sworn and subscribed to; but bein' as you know, jedge, a man of Websterian education, I have added a few trifling codicils to de original document."

> "Codicils, Erasmus! What do you mean by codicils?" "Well, jedge, I'll explain; I'll give them codicils to you in the regular order. I've

> got de dockerments right here, and I never let it go out'n my hands since I got it," and Erasmus drew from over his heart the precious paper. With a grand flourish, he read-

> "'Codicil de Fust—Dis codicil is to certify dat de meanin' an' intent of de above insterment is hereby so far modified an' set aside as to allow de affiant de triflin' indulgence of one cocktail before he go to break-

> "Well, jedge," said Erasmus, lifting his eyes from the paper, "dat codicil appear ekal to de requirement of de subscriber for about fo' days; den we had"-casting his eyes upon the paper—
> "'Codicil de Sec'un—De above affidavy

an' codicil is hereby affirm' an' am to still The H. B. (ignoring him)—The picture remain in full fo'ce an' effec', 'ceptin' sich sections an' parts of sections, claws an' remain in full fo'ce an' effec', 'ceptin' sich be de same more or less."

Here Erasmus again lifted his eyes from the document and explained as follows: "On dis last codicil de subscriber existed in tol'able comfort about fo' mo' days, when it not bein' found to rise to de hight of all demands I felt obleged, jedge, to

"'Codicil de Third-All the above original dockerment an' codicils are hereby proclaimed to be of full forc' an' effec', pervided dat no part of dare contents be so construed as to interfere wid de inherin' right of de undersigned affiant an' codicilist to partake of some sich suitable stimerlent as shall, in his judgment, be deemed necessary to be decent an' proper arousin' of de dorman' energies of the physical and mental constitution.

"And this is the last of the codicils. Erasmus?" "It's de finis, jedge. It appears to fill all de 'quirements and is ekal to de 'mer-

gencies dat has yet arose."-Boston Globe.

Ada-What was your first meal alone with your husband when you left for the honeymoon?

Elsie (aged 16)—Oh, Charlie let me make it out! We had chocolate ice cream, kisses, lemonade, blanc-mange, Charlotte Russe, strawberries, vanilla ice cream, cocoanut drops, Neapolitan ice cream, wine jelly, bananas, raisins, tutti frutti, milk punch raspberries, floating island and Ada-Anything else?

Elsie (gloomily)—Yes; a long illness.-New York Sun.

He Was Running No Risks. Mrs. Mimosa-Now, Johnnie, go kiss your little sweetheart and make up. Johnnie-No'm, I won't.

Miss Mimosa—Go and tell her how much you love her and how sorry you are. Johnnie-Guess not. Pa says he got into a breach-of-promise case by telling a girl that and had to marry the old thing. I ain't runnin' risks, I ain't.—Exchange.

lazzo Rezzonica on the Grand Canal, a spcious Seventeenth century palace, and it's Miserly party—No, indeed. I'll write you a letter when I get home.—Texas Siftings.

The H. B. (solemnly)—He took his Lordship off full length, sir, as you can see by looking. (To the Reverential Matron, verses to Rawdon Brown.

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUC-TION, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY, the Twentieth day of November next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the di rections of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the twenty-fourth day of July, A. D. 1888, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein James Walker is plaintiff, and Emma Small, Stephen S. DeForest and Robert B. Hum phrey, Executors and Trustees of the last will and testament of Otis Small, deceased, the said Emma Small, James B. Thornton and Clara Jane, his wife, the said Stephen S. DeForest and Mary E., his wife, Hiram G. Betts and Frances C., his wife, and Sarah Elizabeth Small are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill of complaint, and in the said decretal order, as follows, that is to say:

ALL THAT LOT, piece and parcel of land situ ate, lying and being in King's Ward, in the City of St. John, heretofore conveyed by Ward Chipman and others to the late Thomas Walker, by deed registered in the Registry of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book D, No. 3, pages 70 and 71, and bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Beginning on Wellington street, at the North Eastern corner of a lot heretofore sold by Ward Chipman to the late William II. Scovil, thence running northerly on Wellington street fifty feet; thence westerly on a line parallel to the north line of the said lot so sold to the said Scovil one hundred and seventy feet to the eastern line of Peel street; thence southerly on the line of Peel street fifty feet to the north-western corner of the said lot so sold to the said Scovil; thence eastand seventy feet to the place of beginning. Together with all and singular the buildings, fences and improvements thereon, and the rights and appurtenances to the said land and premises belonging, or anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof; and all the right, title, dower, right of dower, interest, property and demand whatsoever, both at law and in equity or otherwise, of them the said defendants or either of them, in, to, out of or upon the said lands and premises, and every or any part thereof.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor, or the undersigned referee. Dated at St. John this fourteenth day of August, A. D. 1888. E. H. MCALPINE,

E. G. KAYE, Referee in Equity. Plaintiff's Solicitor. W. A. LOCKHART,

THE GIRL WHO WOULDN'T MIND

-AND-THE MAN WHO WOULD LIKE TO

By Harry Parkes. PRICE 50c. EACH.

Another lot of the above received by & A. M'MILLAN, We Have Just Received

Booksellers and Stationers, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building.

Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY

Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM CLARK.

ce

Cream

Soda

Crockett's Drug Store, 162 Princess, Cor. Sydney Street.

COME TO BELL'S, 43-25 KING STREET.

BELL wants to see you at 25 King Street, and show you the great bargains he is offering in Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines Sole Agent for HEINTZMAN & CO.'s Pianos; STERLING and WM. DOHERTY & CO.'s Organs; NEW WILLIAMS and WHEELER & WILSON

It will pay you to see BELL, at 25 King street, St. John, N. B. TO THE

Medical Profession. HEALTH FOR ALL.

Choice Table Butter and Finest Quality Cream Received EVERY MORNING at the Oak Farm Dairy Butter Store,

Flour and Feed Store. Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat, RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS,

12 CHARLOTTE STREET.

From the best mills. Always on hand. R. & F. S. FINLEY

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

Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs THE LATEST SOCIALIST PUBLICATIONS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO Robert Browning has purchased the P- The New York Labor News Co.,

25 EAST FOURTH STREET, New York City.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

Commencing June 25th, 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 icton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Wood

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 and Grand Falls.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at †6.15 a. m., Parlor Car attached; †7.30 p m., Sleeping Car attached. Vanceboro at ¶1.15; †11.15 a. m.; 2.21 p. m. Woodstock at †7.46; †10.30 a. m.; †8.00 p. m. Houlton at †7.40; †10.30 a. m.; †8.10 p. m.

St. Stephen at †7.40; †10.30 a. m.; †8.10 p. m.
St. Stephen at †9.30 a. m.; †12.20; †9.45 p. m.
St. Andrews at †7.00 a. m.
Fredericton at †6.00; †11.30 a. m.; †3.50 p. m.
Arriving in St. John at ¶5.45; †8.20 a. m.; †2.25; †7.15 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR PAIRVILLE. 18.00 a m.-Connecting with 8.50 a. m, train from 14,30 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.

UNION LINE. Daily Trips To and From Fredericton.

A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

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

at NINE o'clock, local time, calling at intermediate stops. Fare \$1.00.

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

On THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS Excursion Tickets issued to Brown's, Williams', Oak Point and Palmer's wharves, good to return on day of is-sue, for 40 cents, or to Hampstead and return for 50

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 Hampstead, calling at intermediate stops. Returning, will leave Hampstead 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.
Fare to Hampstead, etc., and return, 50 cents.
R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager. Office at whart,
Indiantown. St. John City Agency at H. Chubb &
Co.'s, Prince Wm. street.

PHYSICIANS.

A FULL LINE OF

Compressed Triturates

JOHN WYETH & BROS."

A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street. TWEED

WATERPROOF COATS With Sewed and Taped Seams.

We are now showing the Latest London Styles in 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. HINDS'

HONEY and ALMOND CREAM

Sunburn, Tan, Freckles, and all Inflamed or Irritated conditions of the Skin. FOR SALE BY C. P. CLARKE King Street.

Cherry Blossom, The Fashionable English Perfume.

C. P. CLARKE.....King Stree t

You should MARK YOUR LINEN and print your Visiting Cards with ROBERTSON'S Printing St CHEAP, SIMPLE, DURABLE. Lillie Cangtry. Mary W. Brown. Mrs Simon Smith. Eva Leonard

plete with ink and postpaid, for 50 cents Ad dress ROBERTSON'S PRINTING STAMP WORKS 154 Prince Wm. Street, St John, N. B

GO TO Gold and Silver Watches,

Fine Gold Jewelry, Silver and Plated Goods CLOCKS and BRONZES,

Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Etc.

43 King Street.