

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

There is a useful custom that pertains to a goodly number of the Episcopal churches in England, viz., the placing in some prominent place at the entrance of the sacred edifice a list of the music to be used at the services of the day.

There is a custom slowly growing amongst the musical persons connected with some of the churches in the city, which I think is to be deprecated, viz., the practice of going down to the Mission church of St. John Baptist on Sunday evenings, after their own service is over, simply to hear the playing of the concluding voluntary.

The Oratorio society met on Monday night and after appointing the delegates for the Exhibition committee, passed resolutions 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.

It is all very right and proper for un-professional 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.

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.

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 only one promising something a little extra was the 2nd alto of Miss Mumlur. This lady, unfortunately, was suffering from cold and could not sing her solo on the programme, which was a little disappointing.

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 present time in New Brunswick, was present, and during the middle of the evening he had occasion to go out.

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.

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

The October number of the Folio is at hand and is quite up to its 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 perusal.

A Home in the Country. The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile and a-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale.

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

Then You'll Remember Me. Restaurant waiter (to departing customer who has failed to give him the accustomed tip)—You'll not forget me, will you? Miserly party—No, indeed. I'll write you a letter when I get home.

VOICES POPULI.

The People Talk to Themselves—in a Show-Place. [London punch.]

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.

A Matron (who yields to none in reverence at the aristocracy—to her daughters)—Doesn't everything look stately, deans? 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 H. B.—Now, please, if you'll follow me, and keep together. (Tourists struggle after him, each in deadly fear of catching his eye; the Man in the Flannel Shirt hums the "Marseillaise" under his breath.) The Banqueting Hall. The Family takes all their meals here when at Blaisings. (Party repeat this to one another in hushed voices.) The tapestry along the walls is Gobling.

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

A Tourist with a Twang—Air your Company a Stag-party? The H. B. (pityingly)—There's no deer-forests in this part of the country.

The Tourist with a Twang (clapping him on the shoulder and laughing)—I see you don't understand any Colloquialisms being took with me. (He moves away with dignity.) This opening (the door) is the Hamber Droring Room.

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whose demeanor had not escaped him.) If you like to stop behind 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 kept. He has over a hundred pair of them.

A Tourist (a diligent student of the society paragraphs in a Sunday paper—to Butler)—Is Lady Florine at home just now? The H. B.—Her ladyship is away visiting at present, sir. Expected back Saturday week, sir.

The Society T. (as if he felt 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, and that sort of thing. (He has—at a Swiss hotel, when Lord George took him for a lout—but what of that?)

The H. B.—Then I should certingly recommend you to inquire of Lord George in person, sir. That's his lordship coming up the terrace now. (The S. T. collapses utterly.) Ermytrude (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, tee to the Butler, who stands apart in a brown study, with a distant effort to mitigate the severity of his expression. As far as the man in the Flannel Shirt is concerned the problem "solvitur ambulando.")

THE GIRL WHO WOULDN'T MIND GETTING MARRIED. AND— THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T LIKE TO MARRY. By Harry Parkes.

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EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, 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 directions of a Decreeal 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 decreetal order, as follows, that is to say:

ALL THAT LOT, piece and parcel of land situate, 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 H. 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 easterly on the northern line of the said lot one hundred and 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, Referee in Equity. E. G. KAYE, Plaintiff's Solicitor. W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

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NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

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. FULLMAN 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 St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Grand Falls. FULLMAN 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.; 11.35 a.m.; 18.00 p.m. Woodstock at 17.45; 11.30 a.m.; 18.00 p.m. Houlton at 17.40; 11.30 a.m.; 18.10 p.m. St. Stephen at 19.30 a.m.; 11.20 a.m.; 18.40 p.m. St. Andrews at 17.00 a.m. (Sundays excepted). Fredericton at 16.00; 11.30 a.m.; 13.50 p.m. Arriving in St. John at 15.45; 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. 1 daily except Saturday. 2 daily except Monday. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Supt. Agenc. St. John, N. B.

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 Fredericton, EVERY MORNING (Sundays excepted), 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, 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 Hampstead 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 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 wharf, 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 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, FOR 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. FOR SALE BY C. P. CLARKE, King Street.

TO THE Medical Profession. HEALTH FOR ALL. Choice Table Butter and Finest Quality Cream Received EVERY MORNING at the Oak Farm Dairy Butter Store, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Flour and Feed Store. Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat, RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, From the best mills. Always on hand. R. & F. S. FINLEY, Sydney Street.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. 40 Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs at short notice.

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