

**TALMAGE AS HE APPEARS**

A ST. JOHN MAN DESCRIBES THE BROOKLYN PREACHER.

His Popularity as Shown by the Throes Which Seek Admission to His Services—Pulpit Methods and Mannerisms as they Forebly Impress the Stranger.

As an evidence of the extreme popularity of the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, I have only to mention that it is oftentimes more difficult to secure an admittance to his church than it is to any theatre in the land. After the burning of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, his congregation found temporary shelter in the Academy of Music of that city. It was there that we—that is, my travelling companion and myself—sought him a few Sunday evenings ago. The little side street on which the building is situated was so crowded with persons desirous of hearing him that it was with the utmost difficulty that we reached the main entrance, and then only to find it guarded by stalwart policemen, who politely but firmly informed us that the two galleries, as well as the main auditorium were packed to their utmost capacity with worshippers, and therefore we could not pass. We tried many devices, and concocted several stories, but it was no use; the brass buttoned representatives of the law were relentless, and we were about to depart when fortunately my aforesaid companion chanced to remark that we were strangers who might never again have an opportunity of hearing the illustrious divine.

"Where do you come from?" asked one of the policemen.

"From Canada," said we.

"What part of Canada?"

"New Brunswick."

"You don't say so! (Aside.) I'm a Bluenose myself. I came from Nova Scotia. Wait until I'm looking across the street, then slip in."

We followed minutely the instruction of our sister provinces' exiled son, and were soon within and standing in the aisle of the theatre, for the then present being used as a church.

I mention this little incident to show how one's nationality can sometimes do him service.

We did not have long to wait for the sermon. In personal appearance Dr. Talmage is rather a fine looking man; tall, majestic and of good presence; a pleasant clean shaven face, except for the short side whiskers he wears, crowned by a high, broad, intelligent forehead; his mouth though is somewhat on the large size.

As a speaker he was disappointing to me. His style is stagey and theatric, without being dramatic; by which I mean, that he tries to be an actor but fails for want of histrionic ability. His discourse is highly sensational and not at all deep or learned.

In listening to him one often times forgets the sacredness of the preacher's calling, the solemnity of the subject, and the sanctity of the surroundings, the delivery is so grotesque and unnatural. Frequently he drops his articles of speech and many of his verbs, and otherwise affects the style and manner so peculiar to the light comedian.

"Are we in the right place or have we accidentally dropped in upon George Frances Train or one of his ilk?" I found myself mentally enquiring more than once during the evening.

One moment he speaks with a deliberation that is positively painful, while in the next he breaks forth with a speed and rapidity that must tire the heart of the stenographers who follow him so closely.

If I were to repeat for you many of the things that he said they would not read or sound so ridiculous as they did to me when coming from his own lips. Such was his description of Noah's ark: "Twice the size of an ordinary modern ship. Great Eastern nowhere beside it. Some things crawled into it, some hopped, some crept, some jumped, some walked, some flew, some danced, some ran," etc.

Just here he was shouting. Or imagine him delivering himself of the following: "Archimedes said (this in an ordinary conversational tone), give me fulcrum and a lever large enough, and I will raise the world."

(Long pause Two or three strides across the stage and back again. A look at his auditors, as if he were counting the number present, and then with a shout.) "Eureka! I've found it! Calvary is the fulcrum, and the cross is the lever!"

His gestures are the quintessence of awkwardness, his voice harsh, and his manner unsympathetic, and yet he is the most successful preacher in America.

What is the reason? I will tell you. His sensationalism is certainly one, for many people want spice in their religion, as well as in their pudding now-a-days. The original manner he has of saying very ordinary things, and the fascinating wordy drapery with which he covers very common-place ideas is another.

The God of whom he speaks, whose word he preaches, is a God of love and not of vengeance—there is no "Hell" in his public utterances; and this is a third. But this is not all; there are still others. Possessed to an almost unlimited extent of the milk of human kindness, he lets it flow out with and over every sentence that he utters.

A great knowledge of human nature, which he invariably uses to advantage, as when he appeals, as he did on the night of which I write, to parents to enter the ark of Christ, not for their own sakes, but for the sake of their children, "the little ones who do not know." Coupled with this is a

happy faculty of at times deftly striking that undefinable something—a soul-string mayhap—which is in every one's breast; such as when he exclaims: "I say that there is no salve for a wounded breast like the velvet touch of a child's hand."

And last, but not least, comes the broadness of the religion he teaches and the liberality of his personal views. There is nothing in his service or sermons to which a Christian, no matter what his form of belief, could take the slightest umbrage, much less offence. After reading his sermons for years, I am not now at all certain to what denomination he belongs, though I think he is a Baptist. He is evidently a believer in Tom Moore's doctrine:

Leave points of belief To simpleton sages and reasoning fools; This moment's a flower too fair and too brief To be wither'd and stain'd by the dust of the schools.

Nothing better illustrates this than his own remarks at the turning of the sod for the new Tabernacle:

"I now say to all the Baptists, that we shall have in it a baptistry. I say to all the Episcopalians we shall have in our services, as heretofore, at our communion table, portions of the liturgy. I say to the Catholics, we shall have a cross over the pulpit and probably on the tower. I say to the Methodists, we mean to sing there like the voices of mighty thunderings."

But for all that, let me add in closing, I would far sooner continue to read and enjoy his sermons than listen and almost irreverently laugh at the delivery of them.

OWEN T. CARROLL.

**THE PIANO OF THE FUTURE.**

Owen T. Carroll Describes a Wonderful Piano Seen in Boston.

If it be true that a thing of beauty is a joy forever, then the Smith American Piano Co. is the happy possessor of a patent upon what I believe is destined to be the piano of the future, and which they have christened "The Regal Piano." The inventor is Mr. George W. Smith, a member of the company.

Through the kindness of the manufacturers I was permitted to view a number of them, a few days ago, at their warehouses in Boston, though they are not as yet open for the inspection of the public. No pen description could possibly do them justice, for their beauty, elegance and finish are simply indescribable. To be appreciated they must be seen. Shaped and built after the style of the ordinary upright instruments, they are covered, paneled and adorned with silk velvet plushes of whatever shade or tint best pleases the eye of the purchaser, or suits the surroundings amid which he intends to place it.

For my own part, I was most taken with the vestal or bridal souvenir, a chaste and pleasing combination of ivory white and delicate pink, producing an effect at once striking and oriental in its richness. But outward magnificence is not by any means the most satisfactory part of them. While as articles of furniture and adornment they are unsurpassable, by far the most important results to the musician—indeed, those upon

**IT NEVER KILLS.**

The Advantages and Disadvantages of Moncton's Typhoid Fever.

Anyone who strolls down the length of Main street, on one of the beautiful sunny mornings we have been enjoying lately, cannot fail to be struck by the unusual number of people with hollow eyes, thin cheeks and heavy walking sticks, who are sauntering teebly along in the sunshine. If of the male persuasion, the object of your regard wears a thick overcoat worn with the collar turned up; and if of the angelic sex, a heavy ulster and a muffler, or a large fur boa.

A stranger might wonder who and what they were, but the trained eye of the resident of Moncton recognizes them at a single glance, they are recently emancipated victims of fever, who are thus obeying the doctor's orders to "be out in the open air as much as possible."

It may sound exaggerated, but it is a fact nevertheless, that to have escaped an attack of typhoid fever this autumn, and to confess it, is to proclaim yourself at once outside the pale of social distinction. It is considered "the thing" to have had an attack of fever, and it is a common thing to hear people say, "Well, no, I did not exactly have the fever itself, but I was threatened with it at one time, and the doctor was sure I was in for it," and as Moncton fever rarely kills anybody, we can afford to speak lightly of it—when we have not got it ourselves.

**NOVELTIES**

IN ROBES AND COSTUMES AND REGIMENTAL SKIRTINGS.

M. R. & A. have opened to-day a very Choice Selection of French DRESS GOODS, including all the Latest Novelties in Robes and Costumes.

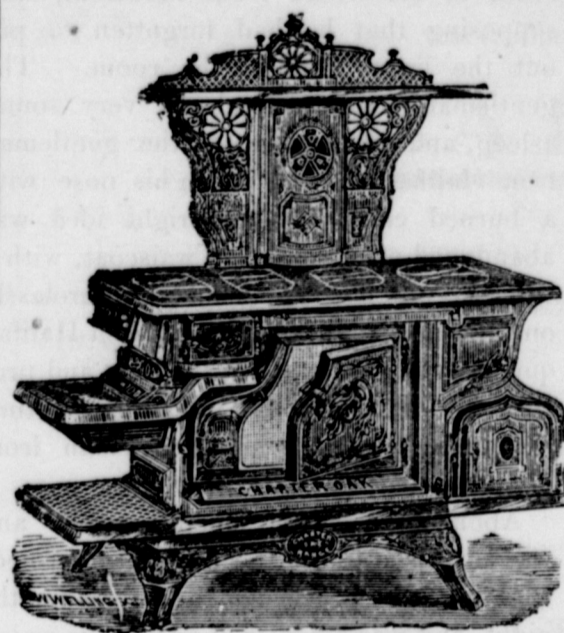
FLANNEL TEA GOWNS, FLANNEL WRAPPER PATTERNS,

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New Dress Goods Room.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

**OUR NEW HARD COAL Charter Oak**



is now ready, and having caught up to our orders we invite special attention to this the KING OF COOK STOVES, feeling satisfied that a careful inspection and comparison will prove it to be without an equal. Remember that the Wire Gauze Door can be had on no other Range or Stove made in Canada, the manufacturers of the celebrated line of Charter Oak Ranges and Cook Stoves having the only right to use this valuable improvement. Since the introduction of Wire Gauze Doors, many attempts have been made to Ventilate Cook Stove Ovens by other means, but without success; as the patents secured on Wire Gauze cover the only means of doing the work successfully. In addition to the Wire Gauze Door, the Charter Oak differs from all other Stoves on the market in many respects, having Extra Large Flues, Extra Large Ovens, Greater Weight and Greater Durability,

and Excels in Economy of Fuel. We guarantee every one we sell to give better results in Roasting and Baking than any other Stove made.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. St.

P. S.—We have a number of SECOND-HAND STOVES and RANGES taken in exchange, which we offer at bargains.

**THE NEW CROCKERY STORE,** 94 KING STREET.

China Tea Sets.

I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City.

Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS.

**GET YOUR Pictures Framed**

GORBELL ART STORE, 207 Union Street.

Finest English and American Studies Rented at reasonable rates. Mantel Mirrors and Fire Screens made at short notice.

**Boys' Clothing!**

JAMES KELLY,

Tailor and Clothier,

No. 5 MARKET SQUARE,

Would call special attention to the large large and well assorted stock of

**BOYS' CLOTHING**

HE HAS NOW IN STOCK.

The sizes range so as to fit boys from 5 to 14 years. The goods will be disposed of at LOW PRICES.

CALL for BARGAINS!

All good Stock; no shoddy Cloth. Just the thing for boys going to school.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

CALL AND SEE THE NEW STOCK

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER GOODS, CLOCKS, Etc.

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**NEW Dry Goods Store,**

EAST END, Waterloo, near Union Street.

ON MONDAY, 30th ult., we commenced selling from the different departments, in which we hold an over stock, at such LOW PRICES as will, as soon as possible, reduce our stock.

TOWELS, TABLE LINENS, FLANNEL BLANKETS, JERSEYS, JERSEY COATS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, ULSTERINGS, WATERPROOFS, etc

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ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

**"STANDARD TIME."**

Those having watches, clocks or timepieces of any kind not giving entire satisfaction, may have them repaired and made perfectly reliable by bringing or sending them to W. TREMAINE GARD'S, No. 81 King street, who employs none but most reliable workmen, and attends personally to their needs and guarantees the work. Jewelry made and repaired in first-class style. A splendid assortment of watches, clocks and jewelry always on hand. Diamond and precious stones as specialties.

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Eyes tested free of charge, and Spectacles fitted to suit all sights. Send stamp for test book. Address:

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**PORTRAITS**

—FROM—

Cabinet to Life Size in Photography India Ink, Crayon and Pastel,

—BY—



23 CARLETON STREET Near Mechanics' Institute.

GERARD G. RUEL,

(LL. B. Harvard.)

BARRISTER, Etc.

3 Pugsley's Building, - - St. John, N. B. Shoo Fly! Don't Bother Me.

I get FLY SCREENS from BEVERLY, 50 cents Each.

SUITS ANY WINDOW.

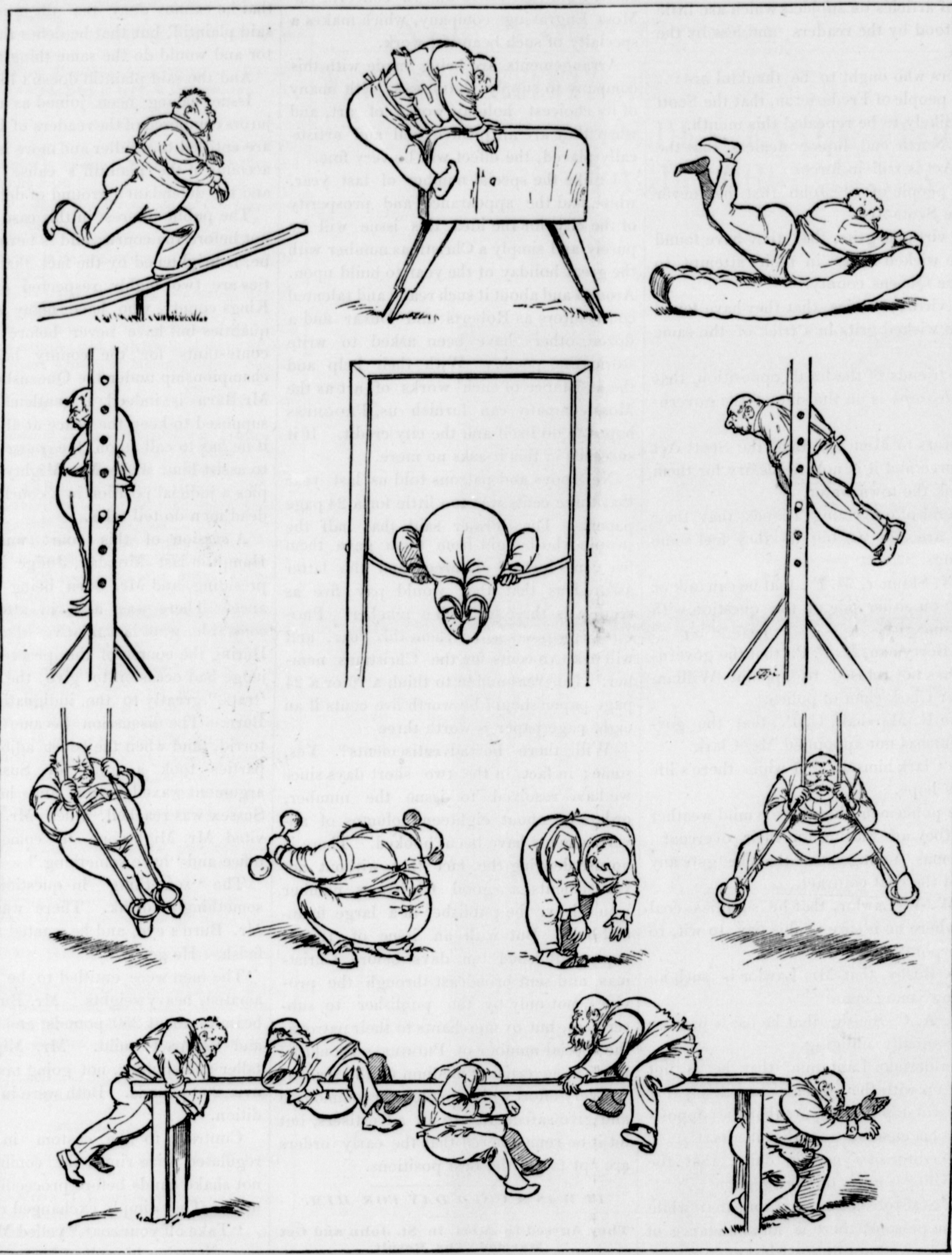
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Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

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



TRAINING FOR THE CONTEST.

**It Is More Than Water.**

Once more Moncton has water in abundance, and not ordinary, common water, such as other less favored people are satisfied with, either. It contains an enormous amount of nourishment, does the Moncton water. I think Dr. Tanner's celebrated fast would degenerate into a mere pastime, if one were permitted a liberal allowance of town water, for it is meat and drink—chiefly meat, of the fish variety—which, having become reduced from pulp to soup, forms a nutritious, if highly flavored, article of diet. And here let me pay a well-deserved tribute to the much abused water company, for the generous manner in which they have placed the services of the lordly plumber within the reach of the very humblest householder in the town. Not only have these large-hearted men refused to accept any remuneration for their largest and finest eels, but they have undertaken to keep the water pipes in all the houses clear at their own expense. As I write a haughty young plumber walks by the window of my sanctum, with a force pump gracefully balanced on his shoulder, and my heart swells with the proud consciousness that, did I own a house of any kind, I might call that expensive being in and retain his services, just as if I were one of the lofty ones of the earth, without it costing me one cent.

Ladies desiring Butterick's Celebrated Patterns will find them, together with all the latest Periodicals, at 95 King Street. Give us a call. A. W. D. Knapp.

which the patent was secured—are, that this novel covering produces a purer tone than the box of wood, protects the instrument from moisture and defacement, retains the tone quality, as harder hammers can be used, and the exterior is such that cannot be cracked or defaced by atmospheric changes, and that can be removed at any time and supplied with another to gratify the desires of its owner, without detriment to its musical qualities.

This is an age of progression, and it is difficult to say what genius and industry may deliver from the womb of time, but to one who has seen and heard these instruments, it is hard to conceive how they can possibly be surpassed, or even to believe that the most fastidious taste could ask for more. O. T. C.

**THE MODERN POET.**

A shimmer on the sands, a shining silver sea, A sun that slowly sinks to rest, A sail upon the lea.

A sigh of solemn sound that follows from afar, A twilight twitter in the air From off the harbor bar.

A shiver in my heart, O wounded heart be still, A murmur from the meadow-land, A ripple from the rill.

ENVOI.

The shimmer, the glimmer, The shiver, the quiver, The twitter, the rippling rill— You ask me, O Mortal, To open the portal: Well, I'm paid for the space I fill.

BLEDAD.

It is really a serious fact, that with the convalescence of the afflicted ones, the tightness of the milk market has relaxed. Some are cruel enough to say that the rising of the reservoir has had more to do with it. But I know of more than one Moncton milkman who has said to customers, "O yes, I can let you have an extra quart as well as not, now that most of the sick people are getting well."

GEOFFERY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

**And Still Doctors Differ.**

The disputes between the Moncton doctors still rage with unabated vigor. One says, "You did," and the other says, "No, you did." "I never." "You're another." And so the fight goes on. People who were very much interested got up early, so as to get their morning "chores" done, and then waited around till the Daily Times came out, and still the presses are kept busy trying to supply the increased demand.

The family of the deceased proprietor of the lung in dispute, have certainly now a wide, if not an enviable, distinction as shining examples of being all things to all men. They sign their names to a certified statement for one of the combatants in the morning; contradict it over their signature or mark (X) in the evening, and then state that they did not understand what they were signing, and deny both statements next day.

So the truth seems to lie—if truth can be said to lie at all—at the bottom of so deep a well that nothing but a hydraulic ram will ever succeed in bringing it to the surface, and even then I am afraid it will be injured by the pressure to which it has been subjected. G. C. S.