

IN THE SALVATION ARMY.

Gen. Booth's Order Governing Courtships and Matrimony.

Gen. Booth, in his "orders and regulations for Salvation soldiers," says that "while our soldiers should avoid taking away from active service more time than is really necessary for the purpose of courting, either by conversation or correspondence, it is not to the interest of the parties nor of the army that marriage should take place without sufficient previous acquaintance." He further says: "No engagement should be made, and no marriage take place, between parties who have not a reasonable prospect of maintaining themselves and their families when married in decent comfort. The army will not sanction or take part in any marriage which seems likely to end miserably, owing to the difference of age, circumstances, or position of the parties, or of the probable inability of either party to perform the duties that would devolve upon them in their new relation." He remarks: "A person who is all that can be desired on the platform may be entirely unsuitable as husband or wife."

The General adds: "No persons can be soldiers who are cohabiting with those to whom they are not married, or who voluntarily continue to live in the position of having deserted husband or wife, except for extraordinary reasons. Persons living together unlawfully should either marry or separate. But while no absolute rule can be laid down which will apply to all cases, it would naturally be the duty of the man who wishes to be a soldier to marry the woman with whom he lived unless she was unwilling or there were some strong reasons to the contrary. In these matters every soldier must consider the honor of the flag continually committed to his or her care."

The army's "Articles of Marriage" commit the contracting parties to the solemn declaration that "we have not sought this marriage for the sake of our own happiness and interests only, although we hope these will be furthered thereby; but because we believe that the union will enable us better to please and serve God, and more earnestly and successfully to fight and work in the Salvation Army. We hereby promise that we will not allow our marriage in any way to lessen our devotion to God, our affection for our comrades, or our faithfulness in the army. We also promise always to regard our home in every way as a Salvation Army soldiers' or officers' quarters, and to arrange it accordingly, and to train all in it who may be under our influence or authority for faithful and efficient service in the army. Should either of us from sickness, death, or any other cause, cease to be efficient soldiers, we engage that the remaining one shall continue to the best of his or her ability to fulfil all these promises."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

THE GIRL WHO WOOS.

Advice to the Girl Who Must not Woo for a Husband.

I may as well be frank at once and say I do not like the maid who does the wooing. She is usurping the privilege of her knight, and if I were he I would turn and flee. "But," says Ethelinda, "he needs encouragement!" Perhaps he does. But not too much of it. When you want to give an invalid something to increase his appetite you do not offer to eat for him; instead you offer a dainty bit, a little spicy, or a little acid that quickens the taste and makes a great hunger come. Treat your sweetheart in the same way. Let him be conscious that you are pleased with his liking; but do not for a minute take away his prerogative and do the wooing. No man has a true appreciation for good things too easily obtained. Man is yet a little bit of a savage, and the hunt is always a delight to him. Your eyes may reflect his love, but they need not announce your first, thereby sending an invitation. My dear girl, ask almost any man you know what his favorite flower is, and, after he has thought, he will tell you either the violet or the rose. One grows surrounded and protected by green leaves, and to get it perfect—that is, with a stem—you have to reach down and pluck it carefully, but in a determined way. The other is guarded by sharp thorns, and though it stands up in a most dignified way, it resists, except by its encouraging sweetness, the one brave enough to take it from the parent tree. You can learn a good lesson in a flower garden: you see the hollyhocks plant and know that they are the forward beauties of the world of flowers; you see the lilies with their bowed heads, and are convinced that beauty without faith is of little worth; you are aware of a dainty perfume, and know that the little lady, whose qualities surpass her charms—the mignonette—is near; you can see the masculine girl in "Johnny-jump-ups"; you can see the positive one in the gaudy sunflower; you can see the aggressive one in the scarlet geranium, and you can think of them all and conclude this, the one worth having, sweet of perfume and restful in color, are not the ones that protrude themselves on your vision, and say, as do some flowers and some maidens, "Take us."—*Ruth Ashmore*.

An Excellent Suggestion.

Jack Potts—There is one certain method of killing the Louisiana lottery which has not been tried yet.

Matt Chiew—What is that?

Jack Potts—Quit buying tickets.—*Puck*.

Willing to Assist Her.

"Mornin', madam! Want any combs, brushes, hairpins, table cloths, towels, lead pencils, tooth brushes, or chewing gum?"

The peddler put his hat on the floor, and opened his pack as he asked the question. "No, sir," said the woman, sharply, "and I don't want any dime novels, nor chalk eggs, nor five cent calico, nor tooth powder, nor pigs-in-clover puzzles, nor lamp wicks, nor eye salve, nor corn plasters, nor liquid blue."

"Just so. And I suppose it's no use to ask whether you'd like to look at a bottle of wrinkle fillin' for old complexions?"

"Not a bit, sir, and I know you haven't got any books on good manners, or you'd read 'em yourself occasionally."

"None of the people I call on would appreciate 'em, madam. And now if you think you have no use for the celebrated invisible ear trumpet that you can fasten in your kitchen window and hear everything your neighbors say, or the famous long-range kitchen telescope that will bring every backyard within half a mile of your house so close to you that you can almost smell the pipes the men are smokin' on the back stoops, I'll be goin'."

"Hold on!" exclaimed the woman of the house. "I don't know but I would like to buy those two articles, if they don't cost too much."

"All right, madam," rejoined the peddler, "if I see any chap that's got 'em to sell I'll steer him round this way. Mornin', madam."

He picked up his hat, put it on his head sideways, and went down the steps whistling Little Annie Rooney, leaving a large, crooked-nosed, raw-boned woman standing on the porch gasping in inarticulate rage.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

She had Angels Pretty Well Sized Up.

One summer evening an old farmer sat on his door step smoking a pipe before going to bed. Presently a tramp approached and said:

"Good evening, sir."

"Good evening," answered the farmer.

"I have been walking a long distance," said the tramp "and if you will permit me, I'll sit a few minutes on your doorstep."

"All right," was the answer.

The two men fell into conversation, and as the farmer discovered his guest to be an intelligent man their talk was continued until a late hour.

"Would you mind giving me a mug of cider?" asked the tramp at length.

"Not at all," said the farmer, "I will do it with pleasure."

The cider was produced and disposed of in a summary fashion, and then came the next request:

"I've travelled a good distance today, and I should like very much to lodge with you, if you have no objection."

"All right," answered the farmer, "I can accommodate you."

Meanwhile the wife who had long before retired, and was listening to the conversation from her bedroom, called out:

"No, you won't; I won't have him here. Come, husband, it's time for you to come in and lock up."

"Madam," said the tramp, seriously, turning in the direction of the voice, "you should not speak so abruptly to a stranger. You might be entertaining an angel unaware."

"I ain't a mite afraid," returned the old lady calmly, "angels don't come around begging cider after dark."—*Mifflinburg Times*.

A Fruitful Advertisement.

An unusually short-sighted editor once printed this notice:

"I will take a good dog in payment for one year's subscription."

The next day forty-three dogs were sent to the office. The day afterwards, when the news had spread out into the country, 400 farmers sent two dogs apiece by express, with eight baskets of puppies, all marked C. O. D. The offer found its way into neighboring states, and before the end of the week there were 800 dogs, tied with ropes, in the editor's front and back yards. His paper was not published for six days, and the government tax amounted to \$800.—*Ex*.

No Hopes.

A racy story is told of an old lady who refused to be comforted by her pastor's assurance that when he left her she would have a better pastor as his successor.

"Na, na!" she said, "I have seen fourteen changes in the ministers since I attended the kirk, and everyone has been waur than anither."—*Ex*.

Not Enough to Spoil His Trousers, Though.

Miss Cashley—You have dropped your handkerchief on the floor, Mr. Van Dudekin.

Van Dudekin (preparing to get on his knees)—I did it with a purpose, dear Miss Cashley—er—Edith, I love you. Will you be my wife?—*Puck*.

But Onnershod Hadn't.

Mr. Gordon Settairs (angrily)—That dog of yours is barking all night!

Mr. Onnershod—So is yours!

Mr. Gordon Settairs—Well, I've got used to mine.—*Puck*.

Umbrellas Repaired; Dual, 242 Union Street.

THE FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE EXHIBITION UPON THE OPENING DAY.

Will Depend Somewhat Upon the Reception Committee.—Mr. W. M. Jarvis, the Chairman—System Brought into Every Department of Work.

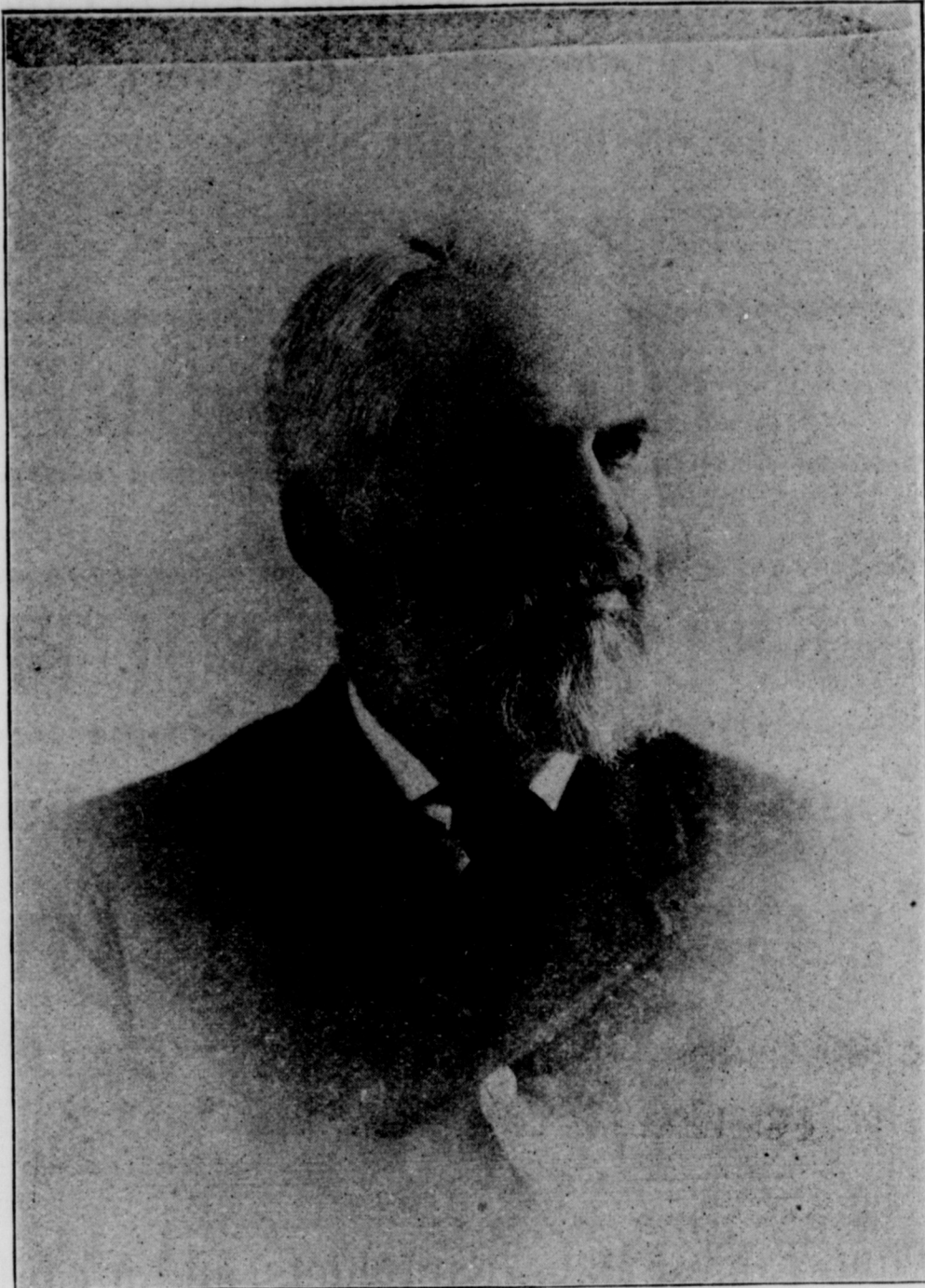
There is an old and fairly true saying to the effect that first impressions are lasting. The exceptions to this rather prove than disprove it. The crowd that throngs the exhibition building will receive its first impressions when the formal opening takes place Wednesday afternoon next, and upon

some idea of the work ahead of the exhibition reception committee.

Their arrangements must be such that they will work without a hitch. Everything must be on time in order to satisfy the impatient people who want to be moving about.

This is but a part of the task set for Mr. Jarvis and his committee. The good fortune of entertaining distinguished visitors—if there are any—falls to them, and they must look to it and see that their stay is made as pleasant as possible.

The value of some men on committees does not lie in their ability to work and suggest ideas so much as to inquire into



CHAIRMAN W. M. JARVIS.

that impression depends in some measure the success of the undertaking. The reception committee, presided over by Mr. W. M. Jarvis, has charge of this part of the exhibition. It is a harder task than most of us who have had nothing to do with exhibitions imagine. To do everything just right and not to do too much would puzzle a more painstaking Chairman than Mr. Jarvis—and to find such a person would be difficult.

To listen after the opening and hear the remarks about those on the platform, to hear the discussions about who were and who were not, and who should have been invited will give the uninitiated

those advanced by other people. Mr. W. M. Jarvis is such a man. He is intensely practical, and it is a suggestion is advanced the first question asked by Mr. Jarvis will be for information as to its utility and what is of equal importance, the expense connected with it. Once satisfied upon these points the scheme will have no warmer advocate, but it must have the good points.

Another strong point of many members of the association, Mr. Jarvis among them, which no doubt arises from their successful business connection is their thorough system. The certain result has been the introduction of an almost perfect system into every department of exhibition work.

TRAVELERS Insurance Company OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Assets, \$11,918,000. Liabilities, \$9,647,500. Surplus, \$2,270,500.

Life and Endowment Policies: BEST IN THE MARKET.

WORLD WIDE AND NON-FORFEITABLE REGULAR LIFE.

LIMITED PAYMENT, REGULAR ENDOWMENTS, ANNUITY PLAN, ETC., ETC.

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Accident Tickets: JUST THE THING FOR TRAVELERS, BUT NOT LIMITED TO ACCIDENTS OF TRAVEL.

Rates and all other information furnished on application to

T. B. ROBINSON, Agent.

RICHARD RODGERS, Sub-Agent.

NEURALGIA.

Cronier's Neuralgia Pills.

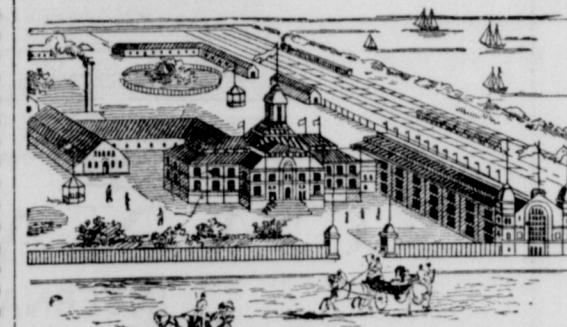
A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and Headache.

For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

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Electrical Expert, Contractor and Manufacturer.

Complete Electric Lighting Plants; Motors of all sizes; Incandescent Wiring.



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Industrial and Agricultural Fair, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SEPTEMBER 24th to OCTOBER 4th, 1890.

\$12,000 IN PREMIUMS. \$12,000

Competition open to the World; Space and Power Free; a large Array of Special Attractions; Ample Accommodation for Visitors at low rates; Special Excursions on all Railways and Steamboats.

For prize list, entry forms and full information, address, IRA CORNWALL, Secretary Exhibition Association.

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NO better location in the city, only 4 minutes' walk from the I. C. R. Depot and International Steamboat Landing. Facing Market Square. Remember this building is on the corner of King and Prince William Streets. NO BIG PRICES—but good fare at moderate prices. Call on us and satisfy yourself that we will try to make you feel at home. Don't forget No. 10, "Blue Sign."

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ARRIVAL OF BIG MID-SUMMER STOCK.

LATEST Novelties in Boots and Shoes. Lowest Prices on Record. Our Old Stock Selling at Cost. Come to the Popular 20th Century Store, 12 Charlotte Street, opposite Barnes & Murray's. Women's very fine Dongola Kid Common Sense Boots, \$1.75; Misses' very fine Dongola Spring Heel Boots, 11 to 12, only \$1.45; Misses' very fine Dongola Spring Heel Boots, 6 to 11, only \$1.00; Children's Spring Heel Grained Boots, 6 to 10, only \$1.00; Women's Spring Heel Grained Boots, 11 to 12, only \$1.25; Men's Boston Squeakless Button Boots, \$2.25; Women's Heavy Oiled Pebbled Button Boots, only \$1.00; Women's very fine Dongola Kid Button Boots, only \$1.55; Women's French Process American Boots, only \$2.50; Women's Glove Kid New York Boots, only \$3.25; Children's Spring Heel Boots, only \$1.00; Children's Patent Leather Slippers, only 50c.; Children's very heavy Grained Balmoral Boots, only 50c.; Laced Boots, 25c. up.; Youths' Canvas Shoes, very heavy soles, 60c.; Misses' Spring Heel Button Shoes, only 60c.; Women's fine Dongola Shoes, \$1.35 and \$1.75; Women's French manufactured Slippers, 50c.; Misses' Patent Leather Slippers, only 50c.; Women's very heavy laced Grained Boots, only 50c.; Women's very heavy laced Grained Boots, only 50c.; Men's solid leather Brogue Boots, only 50c.; Men's very heavy Bal. Boots, \$1.10, \$1.45, and up.; Men's Dongola Dress Boots, \$2.50, worth \$3.25; Men's Calf Shoes, in broken sizes, \$1.25 and up.; Men's solid leather Leg Boots, \$1.75, \$2.15 and up.; Youths' School Boots with Tap Soles, 50c. A large stock of P. E. Island Tweeds and Blankets cheap.

TRYON WOOLEN MFG. CO., Proprietors.

J. A. REID, Manager.

GO TO KERR'S COOL ICE CREAM PARLORS AND GET A DELICIOUS ICE CREAM.

ALSO CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF First-class Confectionery! Cream Chips! Cream Chips! still in great demand.

70 KING STREET, OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL. Telephone Connection.

The Truth,

We are giving away a CARPET ROCKER for a \$2.00 bill.

The Whole Truth,

We have a Bedroom Suit—a Genuine Bargain for \$22.00.

And Nothing but the Truth!

HATTREES for \$8.00

At CHAS. E. REYNOLDS, 101 Charlotte Street.

SYDNEY STREET CASH GROCERY.

ALWAYS selling Groceries—good groceries. Always selling them for cash and cash prices. Bargains in dry goods are picked up quickly. Groceries sold for cash should be a greater bargain to you. You must buy them: then why not come to the Store with a fresh stock where cash prices are the unvarying rule. Try it, and you will find great satisfaction. We keep all groceries as good as the market affords. HARDRESS CLARKE.

BISSELL'S GOLD MEDAL.

The best sweeper the BISSELL CO. make, and the finest in the world.

It contains the famous Bissell broom action, which makes it self adjusting to every kind of carpet.

Their new patent pure bristle brush will wear no texture and will last a lifetime.

The Gold Medal is complete in its mechanism, rich in appearance, durable in construction

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Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases. We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE.

We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED

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A large lot of Easels cheap. Come and see them.

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TRANSFER GRADING PAPERS, a perfect imitation of the natural woods, OAK, WALNUT, MAHOGANY, CHERRY, ROSE WOOD, HUNGARIAN ASH, now in stock. Price, \$1.00 per Roll. Full instructions given.

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LADIES! LOOK!

Cape Cloaks,

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GENTS' AND BOYS'

TWEED & RUBBER COATS.

The Tweed with and without Capes; sewed seams.

At FRANK S. ALLWOOD'S

179 UNION STREET.

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), on the corner of Prince William and Princess Streets, in the City of Saint John, on MONDAY, the 15th day of December next, at the hour of one o'clock, noon, pursuant to a Decree of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1890, in a cause therein pending between W. Watson Allen, Plaintiff, and Thomas P. Davies, Mary E. Davies and John R. Armstrong, Defendants; and by amendment between W. Watson Allen, Plaintiff, and Mary E. Davies and John R. Armstrong, Defendants; with the approval of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the Bill of Complaint, in the said cause and in the said Decree of the Court as follows:—

"ALL and singular that certain plot of land lying and being in the Parish of St. Martins, and bounded as follows: Commencing at a marked stake at the northwest corner of lands owned by Reuben V. Bradshaw; thence northerly along James H. Moran's east line fifty feet, to a stake; thence easterly one hundred feet to the west side of a road laid out by Harrington S. Brown; thence southerly along the said road fifty feet; thence westerly along Reuben V. Bradshaw's north line one hundred feet to the place of beginning, together with the privilege of the right of way to the said roadway laid out by Harrington S. Brown."

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitors.

Dated the tenth day of September, A. D. 1890. HUGH H. McLEAN, Referee in Equity.

ALLEN & FERGUSON, Plaintiff's Solicitors.

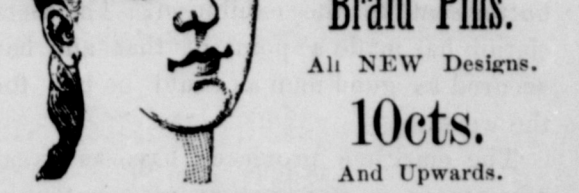
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JUST FINE! An elegant assortment of Braid Pins.

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