PROGRESS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1890.

CHAUTAUQUAN CIRCLES.

THE PLAN AND SCOPE OF A VERY USEFUL ORGANIZATION.

What It Is Trying to Accomplish by Systematic Reading and Study-Aids to Study by which the Student is Taught to Think-The St. John Circle.

Quite a number of the young men and women of St. John, who have an idea that life is worth living outside of sporting and alleged society circles, have pleasant memories of the local Chautauquan of last year. They have a firm faith that still greater pleasures await them in the winter evenings which are to come. They belong to the C. L. S. C., whatever that may mean.

The writer is not quite sure what the letters actually mean, but it is very easy to grasp at the aims and objects of the association. According to its programme it "aims to promote habits of systematic reading and study, in nature, art, science, and in secular and sacred literature, in connection with the routine of daily life; to give college graduates a review of the college course; to secure for those whose educational privileges have been limited, the college student's general outlook upon the world and life, and to encourage close, connected, persistent thinking."

It has a definite plan by which the object aimed at may be accomplished. It consists of a carefully outlined course; wisely selected and especially prepared books by the best authors; a monthly magazine with additional readings, notes, suggestions and advice; a membership book containing aid to study, outlines, hints, review papers, to be filled out, special optional test papers, and other valuable matter.

Then there are aids for students reading alone, and in groups, known as local circles, which are said to be very pleasant affairs indeed. They are not primary schools, by any means, but they are specially intended for busy people who left school years ago, and who desire to pursue some systematic course of instruction.

"It is," says the calendar, "for high school and college graduates, for people who never entered either high school or college, for merchants, mechanics, apprentices, mothers, busy house-keepers, farmer boys,

It Has An Influence On Man for His Lasting Good I wonder if any one has ever thought of

the actual good done by a bright smile. Surely if we had given more thought to it we would make a practice of smiling upon every appropriate occasion, yet always avoiding that detestation of society a 'simperir." To some it may be a little difficult to know just where to smile and when to refrain, but to the majority who have the usual amount of tact it will not need a second thought.

Let us trace a true smile in its journey through life, and see what influence it has on those around. Take the baby in its cradle. Has it not an added charm when the rosy lips part in a cunning little smile, gladdening the fond mother's heart and making papa almost crimson with pride? But as the child increases in years, the smile becomes, alas, in some cases rarer, but also more fraught with meaning. The honest truthful child that smiles fearlessly into his mother's face as she presses a good-night kiss, quiets the anxiety for his future, which only a mother's heart can know

As the maiden grows into womanand enters society, mark the hood effect of her smiles on those around. Is she not sought by the suffering as well as the gay, because of her gentle helpful smile, which can be sympathetic to the suffering, helpful to the struggling, and yet make home what only true unity and peace can make it. But the day will come when the influence of that smile will be felt by one alone, and he will be the better man for succumbing to it. What man is not bettered by loving a good, true woman, who will always be ready with her helpful smile to smooth away the cares of every day life from his brow, and make him feel that "life is worth living?" I have known men who were about to engage in some doubtful transaction stop, as they thought of meeting that happy trusting smile on their return home, and with a muttered "for her smile's sake" spurn the temptation and feel that they were still men of honor.

Never forget girls, how much of a man's

MR. VACANT-HEAD CLUBBS GIVES A PAGE FROM HIS DIARY.

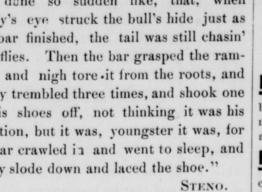
His Experience in the Wild and by no Means Woolly East-He Falls in Bad Company and Hears Awfully Tough Yarns from a Professional. The following is taken from the diary

of Mr. Vacant Head Clubbs : I am in the country at the Gut. I am paw and vamped the bull on the left eye, slow and the place is my shape. It is a 'and the bull fell. Then the bar hugged great large village-no house, but just him and hung his pelt on a limb; then he land. Above is the Gutter, which is longer biffed him and split him to the collar bone. than the Gut and has chub-fish and mud. Then he swabbed him, and the trees were You could shoot here. The pigs and goats red, and there was a shower of fodder and are thick which are tame fowl. The pigs fragments hung on the branches. And are fatter than the goats, but the goats get then the bar gulped him and looked happy, the best grub. I am not a goat, but some and the bull was bar. The whole thing others are. I wrote once before but the was done so sudden like, that, when editor's devil burned the paper basket of daddy's eye struck the bull's hide just as which was the sketch. The editor told me the bar finished, the tail was still chasin' He said he was sorry. Common hoss flies. Then the bar grasped the ramfolks do not know much about me and Stan- pike and nigh tore .it from the roots, and ley. I have been to Lincoln and Moncton, daddy trembled three times, and shook one and only for that devil would have been to of his shoes off, not thinking it was his print. I hope he is dead. I have never salvation, but it was, youngster it was, for een the righteous forsaken. We had the bar crawled in and went to sleep, and corned cabbage and meat on the boat for daddy slode down and laced the shoe." dinner and likewise dessert, and I had

cabbage and did not take dessert because of cabbage. The river overflew once and drowned 40 chickens and a hencoop. The sturgeon boat is here but the sturgeon has flown. He will be back in the spring to build his nest and lay his twigs across. The boat is flat, likewise the sturgeon, which is made of boards and

combustibles. They says the crops are good. Selah. When I came up they asked me what I liked and I said "crops," but they just gave me pancakes and sauce. I said if they would feed their crops meal and drive them out of the wet, evenings, they would be more superfluous. In the evening I gathered at the pond and was repeating "Poor Cock Robin," when a bottle kneed bull-toad, of the bull-toadest. said "crank" and then I said he was a petrified liar and that his toes were crooked and those of all his ancestors and several others, and then the man who fed me said the toad made a mistake and took me for bobby, please? Oliver Wendell Buckwheat, which lived

WHAT A WOMAN'S SMILE MAY DO. THIS IS REALLY FUNNY. noted and which hooked Sal over a worm fence and spoiled \$2 in pink, hove along. When he saw the bar he put on more steam, but the bar did not move, and daddy thought the bull would strike the rampike and that they were workin' shares. When the bull got close the bar stood on his head and walked on his hands and contorted twice and snorted several snorts which broke the air, and stuck out his right



Young Ladies in Camp.

At the last great canoe meet one of the tents was occupied by a lady and her three daughters. They were amongst the most enthusiastic paddlers at the meet. One of the girls carried off several prizes. After the last race a friend asked her how it was that she could so overheat herself without tear of a chili. "Ask mamma," was the smiling reply. Mamma was forthwith interrogated. "I always insist," she said, 'upon my daughters wearing pure wool health brand undervests, and they seldom, it ever, have even a cold in the head. You ought to get them; but don't forget the brand, 'Health' is stamped on every vest."

An Unobjectionable Fad.

goods house.

They are obtainable at any first-class dry

Minnie-Even though it was my last chance, I never would marry a man who was devoted to a fad Mamie-No? Yet that is just what I expect to do shortly.

Minnie-And what is his particular Mamie-Me.-Ex.



recipe used by Julie Recamier. It is not cosmetic, but an emolient to be applied at night just before retiring and to be removed in the morning by bathing freely. It will remove tan and sunburn, pimples, red spots or blotches, and make your face and hands as smooth, as white and as soft as an infant's. Price \$1.50

RECAMIER BALM is a beautifier, pure and simple. It is not a whitewash, and unlike most liquids. Recamier Balm 1s exceedingly beneficial, and is absolutely imperceptible except in the delicate freshness and youthfulness which it imparts to the skin. Price \$1.50.

RECAMIER LOTION will remove freckles and moth patches, is soothing and efficacious for any irritation of the cuticle, and is the most delightful of washes for re-

moving the dust from the face after travelling, and is also invaluable to gentlemen to be used after shaving. Price \$1.50.

RECAMIER POWDER is in three shades-white, flesh and cream. It is the finest powder ever manufactured, and is delightful in the nursery, for gentlemen after shaving, and for the toilet generally. Large boxes, \$1.00; small boxes, 50c.

RECAMIER SOAP is a perfectly pure article, guaranteed free from animal fat. This contains many of the healing ingredients used in compounding Recamier Cream and Lotion. Scented, 50 cents; unscented, 25 cents.

Read the following quotation from a certificate signed by three of the most eminent chemists in America :

"The constituents of the Recamier Cream are well known remedial agents, and their properties are fully described and authorized in the American and French pharmacopœias. They are combined in a way which, while novel, is chemically correct, the resulting preparations being perfectly safe and beneficial for the uses specified. In the proper sense of the word, Recamier Cream is not a cosmetic, but a remedial agent for the skin.

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Professor of General and Applied Chemistry, Rutgers College, and New Jersey State Scientific School If your druggist does not keep the Recamier Preparations, refuse substitutes. Let him order for you, or order yourself from either of the Canadian offices of the Recamier Manufacturing Company, 374 and 376 St. Paul street, Montreal, and 50 Wellington street, East, Toronto.

For sale in Canada at our regular New York prices : Recamier Cream, \$1.50; Recamier Balm, \$1.50; Recamier Moth and Freckle Lotion, \$1.50; Recamier Soap, scented, 50c.; unscented, 25c.; Recamier Powder, large boxes, \$1.00; small boxes, 50c.

TWO STRONG POINTS WHEN COMBINED!

shop girls, and for people of leisure and wealth.

This gives the organization a very wide scope. The success of the plan is proven by the record since 1878, when the first circle was organized. Four years of reading are essential to graduation, and there are "classes" from 1882 downward.

The readings of the several classes for any one year are substantially the same. The course marked out below for the year beginning in the autumn of 1890 and closing in the early summer of 1891, will be-

The first year for the class of 1894. The second year for the class of 1893. The third year for the class of 1892. The fourth year for the class of 1891.

FOUR YEARS' COURSE OF THE C. L. S. C. 1890.91. 1891-92.

English History. American History. English Literature. American Literature. English Composition. History and Literature of the Far East. Astronomy. Physiology and Hygiene. Geology. Questions of Public In-Pedagogy. Readings from French terest. German Literature. Literature. Social Questions. Religous Literature. Religious Literature. 1893-94. 1892-93. Greek History. Roman History. Greek Literature Latin Literature Human Nature. Greek Mythology. Ancient Greek Life. Political Economy. Circle of the Sciences. Art. Philosophy. Zoology.

Chemistry. Physics. Philanthropy. Physical Geography. Uses of Mathematics. Religious Literature. Religious Literature. Readers of the C. L. S. C. course band

themselves together into what are know as local circles. There are four such circles in St. John, and these are again joined by what is called the Union.

The cost of reading with a local circle (above the price of books) is absolutely nothing.

All information for forming new local circles or becoming incorporated with those already in existence will be cheerfully turnished, it a card containing the name and address of the would be reader is sent to the secretary of the Chautauqua Union, P. O. box 324.

And as the work for the coming year is about to be taken up, now is a good time to join.

The Yankee Got Ahead.

An American gentleman who struck this city for the first time exhibition week got his first greeting from the coachmen. One of them seized one grip while another yanked his strap from his shoulder and he was left robbed of his luggage. Recovering himself he shouted

"Say-hold on !" Both coachmen halted.

happiness you hold it in your power to make, or unmake; and remember that every smile or kind look you give does a good work, although you may not see it. DORIS.

REAL ART WORK IGNORED.

Why the Singer Machine Display Was Slighted at the Exhibition.

Many of the people who spent so much time during the exhibition in admiring the beautiful fancy work done by the Singer sewing machine, expressed great surprise on hearing that no notice whatever was taken officially, of this most beautiful exhibit. It did not even obtain honorable mention, and people who are interested in really fine art work are inquiring the reason of such an extraordinary oversight. It was decided that, being machine work, and not "the work of women and children," as the catalogue said, the ladies who had been appointed judges of fancy work, had no jurisdiction over it, and it was to be left "for the directors to deal me. with." Apparently the directors did not see their way clear to coming to any decision, so they let the matter drop, and allowed one of the most beautiful exhibits in the building to pass utterly unnoticed. Mr. Rogers was late in obtaining space and arranging his exhibit, owing to the work being at the Ottawa exhibition. where it received high commendation, and took first prize. It reached St. John only three days before the exhibition closed. and Mr. Rogers feels naturally indignant at the treatment it received after his trouble and expense in placing it where it was undoubtedly one of the attractions of the last days of the exhibition.

He Wanted the Basement.

Time-4.30 p. m. Place-The exhibition building.

Elderly deacon from the rural districts to very innocent, and unsophisticated looking youth who is examining the squashes and pumpkins with deepest interest, but who in reality comes from the city and is an incorrigible wag.

"My young friend, can you tell me if there is a basement to this building ?" Unsophisticated Youth (bashfully but

respectfully)-"Oh, yes sir, there is." Elderly Deacon-"Ah! where is it situated ?'

U. Y .- "Right upstairs, sir. She Found the "Weavin'."

A very old lady from the country, who, udging by her appearance, had woven many a woof, and filled in many a warp. stopped PROGRESS in the exhibition buildyou please tell where the weavin' is ?"

over the hill and which threw stones in that pond. I would have gathered that toad on the dry land, but he would not. The toad belongs to a mean family, any way. If he has a jewel in his head, it is stolen, and is in so far it is never seen. I was in the woods, and there were trees

and skeeters and others. The others are

worse. They stick up the bills and bite without worms. You cannot see the others at work, but I have samples. Jerusha Snapper and Martha Phillipine Johnson were with me. Martha is a nice girl, which milks the ducks on the next farm and picks the weavels. We thought of the wolf and Riding Hood, and then of bears, and then we thought some more, and then the forest cracked. I turned to Martha and warbled, "Verily, can it even be," and she sobbed, "Even can it verily be, likewise it is," and I raised my beautiful eyeballs and saw it was-a bear-with bloodshot ears and tear-all tail. Then I considered, and among several other thoughts of climbing and put a tree under Then I kissed my hand through tears, and hollered, "Veni vidi vici," which, translated, means, "Dear, sweet girl, adieu." And then there was a crash. a feminine screech, and-a muly cow. I BALM. recognized the bear and fainted on this bosom. When I awoke the girls were not. I wept over the cow with a fence rail and wearily wended. Next day I got this: "Vile coward, adieu. Treacherous, The Great Preserver and Beauti-

unprotectionist of tender maidenhood, meet me no more. My love is hidden with the cedar in the swamp. Yon cow rescued me from a life of -----M. P. J.' Next evening, while I was basking on the sword and breathing hard on buttermilk and sweltering, my host spoke :

"Whereas in the days of the porcupine and skunk, the stage coach and the injun devil, when news had whiskers and the bar ate sheep at the brush fire, and the flint was always wet, after the Miramichi conflag, huge bars came over here and chawed our small one's up in thirteen hours. Daddy was then running the manor. He went one day at daylight over the old hill yonder

to gather cranberries for sauce, and after berrying till dinner time was sauntering home with a large bag under his arm, a milk pail in each hand, and a half-peck measure in his teeth, all empty, when he overheard a rustle and knew a bar smelt him. Now you couldn't smell daddy more'n quarter mile at one time, so daddy knew that the bar was close.

"Just then the bar shunted in on daddy's line, and daddy dropped the measure and made for a rampike which he clum and the ing the other day with the inquiry, "Would bar tried it after he did. If daddy had waited until the bar had tried it first,

He Couldn't Understand It.

Small Boy (in infant class of Sunday school)-Wasn't Peter and James and John fishermen Teacher-They were, Johnny. Small Boy-Didn't they use to go round tellin' what they had caught. Teacher-I presume they did sometimes. Small Boy-Then what do they call 'em saints for P - Ex.

Reciprocity Explained.

Maud-What do they mean by reciproc-Claude-Now, if I was to kiss you and

ou should kiss me in return, that would be reciprocity Maud-Why, it's nice, isn't it? I thought it was something bad. -Ex.

To those who had the pleasure of sampling Kerr's Evaporated Vegetables in soup at the exhibition, it is useless to say how nice it was, but we would say to all those, and others, that they can obtain the vegetables just the same from J. S. Armstrong & Bro., 32 Charlotte St.

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Men's, Youths', and Boys' Sizes, in new and fashionable designs. Which will be sold at our usual low prices.

