PROGRESS.

for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail. NET ADVERTISING RATES.

One Inch, Six Months, -One Inch, Three Months, -One Inch, Two Months, - - - 4 00 One Inch, One Month. - - - 2 00

The edition of Progress is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on THURSDAY, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a.m. of that day. Adverusers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible. News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsuited to our purpose will be re-

turned if stamps are sent. EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 30. CIRCULATION, 13,200. she writes:

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

THE ALDERMEN'S VACATION.

Some of the city aldermen have given further evidence of their disregard of civic expenditure. Without any reasonable excuse they have gone one step further and added another sum to the already large appearance sooner than a man, and for that reason burden upon the taxpayers.

What right has any alderman to move that he and four of his associates shall go upon an vacation trip at the expense of the city? When this infamous junket was mooted a short time ago, its reception by the citizens seemed to indicate that it would be abandoned without further talk.

A similar project in Toronto met with such a fate. The Queen City took over the street railway system and three or four of the genial spirits about the board thought it would be a splendid chance for them to inquire into the working of corporation street railways in American cities. They voted some \$1,200 in committee and for a favored few to enjoy the trip. Like newspaper found out the scheme and exposed the whole business. There was a strong and immediate objection from all quarters. The press joined in vigorous condemnation of the expensive junket and the city's check for \$1,200, which rested in the pocket of the chairman, was returned to the chamberlain. The chairman found that if he went on the junket he would go alone and he dared not take the trip and

face the music on his return. The proposal of our aldermen to spend at least \$500 on this little junket should meet with even stronger disapproval at our hands. Apart from the principle of such a scheme the estimated expense, \$500, is worth far more to St. John than \$1,200 was to Toronto. The avowed object of the trip is much less important, and it is safe to say that our fire committee know less about fire alarm systems than the Toronto aldermen did about corporation street rail-

We cannot afford it any more than Tor- ported. onto could.

ONE KIND OF FREEDOM.

JOHN BURNS, the leader of the London dockmen, in a recent speech gave currency to a rumor that the ship owners were about to establish a "Pinkerton" force, similar to that employed by private corporations in America. He declared that if this were done, the dockmen would meet them revolver to revolver. A press despatch says that his words were greeted with tumultuous applause and a London correspondent claims that his remarks were made to "rouse the feeling of the men, and stimulate their enthusiasm," as the Pinkerton system would not be tolerated in England. He adds, further, that "the necessity of employing private police does not exist there to the same extent as it seems to in the United States, for there is not the same hesitancy in calling upon the military to aid the civic authorities."

There is something in this for our friends in the neighboring republic to ponder over. From these statements it would appear that theirs is far from being the country of freedom. Under the governments of both England and the United States, the state should be prepared to protect the rights and liberties of all citizens alike. But when one of two opposing parties pays for that protection, they cease to be free and equal before the law. In other words, when the private corporations of the United States hire Pinkerton men to protect their interests, a line is drawn, and the man with the most money gets the most protection. How are the people who cannot afford to pay legalized sharpshooters going to be protected? Experience has shown that when they attempt to defend themselves against the recklessness of the capitalistic hirelings they become criminals, and are treated as such. If a country cannot protect one of its citizens, it is only natural that he should endeavor to protect himself; but when he is allowed to do this, all his tellow citizens should be given the same privilege. There should be no distinction between the man who hires his protection and the one who has to protect him-

others, England is the freer country of the two. Had John Burns made his speech in Chicago, the probabilities are that the police would have interfered, trouble ensued, Subscriptions, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents and that he would have shared the same fate as the Anarchists did four years ago. Yet he spoke in the very heart of a land One Inch, One Year, - - - \$15 00 governed by monarchy, and the despatches - 8 00 do not say that "the meeting was broken

> Our hustling neighbors are not as free a people as they would have us believe.

WHO SHOULD BE THE THE ELDER.

Should a Man be Older Than His Wife? Asks a Correspondent.

A correspondent in quite a long letter asks the rather startling question: Should a man be older than his wife, or should they be equal in years. There is no authority in the editorial sanctum of Progress on this question, but a recent paragraph of Ruth Ashmore's on this topic will be interesting in this connection. Here is what

Not the bridegroom. And it is always better for him to be several years the senior of the bride. And I'll tell you why. The average girl who marries-God bless her-stays at home, and makes a home a blissful abiding place for her husband and her children. The man goes out into the world and has the responsibility of caring for those who are at home; and yet, time does not seem to set its seal on him as it does on a woman. The little cares of life ruffle her, and too often make her look, as we say, "old before her time." Now, even when this does not happen, she does proportionately grow old in she wants to take the benefit of the doubt and let

him have the added years to start with. Then, too, you should desire to keep your heart and mind young; to be his intellectual companion, and this is much easier when your husband is old enough to be "the guide philosopher and friend. The love of a woman to her husband always has a little of the maternal in it-that is right and tenderbut she does not wish to be mistaken for his mother. Jealousy, that meanest of passions, often gains

control of the woman who is older than her mate, for as she sees time stealing her beauty from her she becomes conscious of the many charming young vomen in the world, and fears that her place may be filled by one of them. Be wise, and marry a man older than yourself; one who has seen life in its many phases and who can guide you over the rocky place; one who, by exerience, has learned that it is not always wise to obey impulse, but that any important duty should be well thought over. "Marry an old man!" says Miss Brighs-Eyes. Certainly not. But when the Bright-Eyes have seen Christmas 20 times, surely the lord and master of them, the St. John aldermen their vote was secret | the one who will teach them to see the pleasant part and it was only accidentally that some of life, should have heard the chimes ring 30 times. typical bundle of good sense, tied with a blue ribon of hope, commend me to the average girl.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Go Up Head Mr. Sweeny.

Mr. Nathan Sweeny, of Pleasant Lake. Yarmouth, raised a lamb this season, with five legs and six feet. It had three fore legs and two feet on one hind leg. He has sold it to Austin & Stone, of the Nickledon, Boston, for a snug little sum.-Light.

Here's Another Chance for Mr. Killam. One resident in Kemptville, N. S., offers to give a

company building a branch railway to that village all the ties required between Carleton corner and Kemptville. Another offers a donation of \$300 cash, and the citizens generally are willing to make any reasonable sacrifice in order to have railway accommodation. - Kemptville Correspondence.

The Matrimonial Crop Discouraging.

Mr. A. J. Hood, issuer of marriage licenses for Yarmouth, reports that the quarter including April, May and June was the dullest he has experienced. The number of licenses taken out during that time was fully one half below the average. For the months of July and August an improvement is re

A Good Place for Accident Polices.

In hurrying out the other evening I nearly broke my neck over a post at the head of Tower road, and I have heard since that I am not the only one who was hurt that night over the same confounded post. I should like to know why it is there. It does not appear to be for any other purpose under heaven than for people to tumble over .- Halifax Echo.

Fattening Them for Future Use.

Mr. Alexander Parks, of Nelson, has a cat which wild rabbits were caught and placed with the remaining kitten. It is said to be a comical sight to see the mother attending to her maternal duties to her adopted as well as her own nurslings.—Advocate.

PERTINENT PERSONALS.

In Humphrey Price Webber's account of his re urn trip from England in the Mount Desert Herald,

e has the following: On the evening of July 1st a concert was given y some of the saloon passengers, in aid of the Livrpool Seamen's Orphanage, for which an illumi nated programme was prepared by Lieut. E. A. Smith, of St. John, N. B., one of the Canadian Rifle team, and was an artistic piece of work, for which the gentleman received a hearty vote of thanks. The

The large number of Journal mothers will also with the next issue, have a special editor for them selves, when Miss Elizabeth Robinson Scovil as umes the entire editorial charge of our popular "Mothers' Corner" page. Miss Scovil is, perhaps, the most skillfully trained nurse in this country. She stands at the head of one of the largest and most important eastern hospitals, and her experience of years in this and other branches has made her amiliar with every question appertaining to mothers and their children. No one could bring more real practical knowledge to the work she will do on the Journal than does Miss Scovil, and the large band of Journal mothers will find in her a wise and practical adviser. Her writings are already familiar our readers through her "Notes for Young Mothers," and she combines an easy, pleasing style of writing with her fund of knowledge.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Miss Scovil is a New Brunswick lady and he numerous friends in this province will hear of her

success with unfeigned pleasure. Val P. Akerly, of the Denman Thompson com pany, and an old St. John boy, is in town, after an vacation is made a pleasant one.

The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen's last "Free Trip to Europe" having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and \$200.00 extra for expenses, to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters conlist of English words constructed from letters contained in the three word "British North America." Additional prizes, consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in point of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and the handsome Shetland Pony to the girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United States), sending the largest lists. Everyone sending a list of sending the largest lists. Everyone sending a list of elf.

Regarded in this light, as well as in many

not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send four 3c. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample number of the Queen.

—Address, The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Canada.

WHO CAN PULL YOUR TEETH.

The Gentlemen Who Figure by Right in the Dental Profession.

Up to this time it has been an open question whether the people who cannot claim natural ownership of their teeth, or indeed those who have been forced reluctantly to part with some of those very necessary and useful assistants of digestion, have been operated upon by the regularly certified graduate or the wandering quack. The numerous applicants for public favor in this sphere recently have created a feeling of distrust among those who have grown gray in the business, and it is whispered that some of the recent outputs of the United States colleges have hinted their disapproval of the ancient methods that have been in vogue in New Brunswick.

To settle this question an act of the legislature was passed and certain gentlemen called scrutineers were appointed whose duty it was to learn whether a claimant's parchment was real or unreal or whether he had any at all.

The scrutineers met in due course and waded through the credentials submitted to

The result of their deliberations was the following "preferred list," and Progress is happy to announce that any one of the gentlemen mentioned can be guaranteed to make it entertaining for any troublesome ivory you may have:

St. John-J. C. Hatheway, A. F. McAvenney, G. O. Hannah, J. M. Smith, Canby Hatheway, Jas. M. Magee, C. M. Godsoe, F. A. Godsoe, J. A. Draper, Young and old, fair and dark, arrayed E. Sangster, E. N. Davis, W. H. Steeves, W. P. Bonnell, J. D. Maher, C. F. Gorham, H. C. Wet more, H. P. Travers, D. A. Pugsley.

Moncton-C. W. Bradley, C. A. Murray, L. Summers, R. P. Doherty, J. J. Daly. St. Stephen-W. H. White, J. P. Nason. Fredericton-B. H. Torrens, H. D. Currie, Geo

Chatham-G. J. Sproul, Heber Sproul. Woodstock-W. D. Camber, J. E. Griffith. Sackville-J. W. Sangster, I. W. Knapp. Shediac-E. A. Smith. Port Elgin-W. C. Hewson. Hartland-R. C. Carr. Sussex-W. M. Sharpe. Narrows-C. B. Little.

Centreville-T. W. Lunn.

Mr. Lowell's "Inscription for a Memorial Bust of Fielding," though brief, is the most remarkable piece of writing in the Atlantic for September. Dr. Holmes, in his install ment of "Over the Teacups," discourses on the fondness of Americans for titles, and gives a lay sermon on future punishment, and ends it, as do many preachers, with some verses. Mr. Justin Winsor considers the "Perils of Historical Narrative," and Mr. J. Franklin Jameson contributes a scholarly paper on "Modern European Historiography;" Mr. Fiske adds an article on the "Disasters of 1780," and these three papers turnish the solid reading of the number. Hope Notnor continues her amusing studies in French history, this time writing about Madame de Montespan, her sisters, and her daughters. "A Son of Spain," the chronicle of a famous horse, Mr. Quincy's bright paper on "Cranks as Social Motors," and "Mr. Brisbane's Journal, the diary of a South Carolinian, written about 1801, are among the other more notable papers. Mrs. Deland's and Miss Fanny Murfree's serials, a consideration of American and German Schools, and reviews of the "Tragic Muse" and other volumes, complete the number. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The leading feature of the forthcoming September issue of the New England Magazine is an article by W. Blackburn Harte, dealing with the literary leaders of Canada. The writer says: "It is an indisputable fact that we are on the eve of recently had a batch of kittens, all but one of which a great national crisis in Canada, and an were drowned. About the same time two young intellectual revolution, which will mark an epoch in our history, is already at hand." He gives a bright, comprehensive outline of the work of more than a score of the leading men of letters, each sketch being accompanied by a fine portrait engraving. Among this number are: Professor Goldwin Smith, Sir Daniel Wilson, Archibald Lampman, William Wilfred Campbell, Miss Agnes Manle Machar, G. Mercer Adam, Miss Ethelwyn Wetherald, Miss Sara Jeannette Duncan, Dr. J. G. Baurinot, William Dow Lighthall, Dr. George Stewart, Jr., Dr. W. George Beers, Charles Mair, Principal Grant, of Queen's University, J. Hunter Duvar, Gerald E. Hart, Nicholas Flood Davin, James Macdonald Oxley, J. M. L. Moine, Professor Charles G. D. Roberts, Grant Allen, Sir William Dawson. In addition to this article by Mr. Harte, there are in this number poems by Campbell and Lampman, and an article on French-Canadian literature by George Stewart, Jr.

Good and Cheap Books.

The eager reader who is always prowling around bookstores for bargains will find plenty to entertain him at present at Alfred Morrisev's, where a large number absence of twelve years. His old friends greet him of illustrated books are being offered at with much pleasure, and will no doubt see that his unheard of prices. Among them are Dante's Inferno, illustrated by Dore; Purgatory and Paradise, Bible Scenes, Masterpieces of Dore, Bible Gallery, Fontaine's Fables and Paradise Lost. These books are handsomely bound and contain many full page illustrations. The text is large and clear. Taken all in all the books are remarkably good and cheap at \$1.50.

An Equitable Settlement.

It is understood that Mr. C. W. Weldon, who was called upon to arbitrate between the Firemen Relief association and Mr. John Kerr has given his decision, and that half of Dr. Barker's fee is paid by each party.

BRIGHT TALK FOR GIRLS.

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING, FASH-IONS INCLUDED.

The Rage for Blue to Return Again-Can a Woman be Humorous-If She Laughs She Risks Her Beauty-About an All Important Topic.

Dame Fashion seems to have a way of progressing in circles, if you only have patience to wait. Thus, a few years ago all those to whom blue was becoming, were on a pinnacle of happiness. Everything was blue; the nutbrown maid with eyes like sloes—I wonder what sloes are? wore blue of a shade so delicate that her skin looked like a hazel nut by contrast. The red haired damsel wore blue, generally of a brighter and more pronounced shade, which threw her fiery chevelure into high relief, and absolutely swore at it. She was under the impression that it was the only color she could wear safely, and so she clung to it with the desperate grasp of a shipwrecked mariner clinging to a hen coop, until, whenever you saw a scrap of particularly vivid blue in the landscape, you instinctively sought for a crimson head in the near vicinity.

The fair haired, blue-eyed maiden wore blue, and looked like one of Murillo's angels, and perhaps she didn't know it, either; oh, dear, no! Then suddenly all was changed, blue went out with the alacrity of a small boy leaving the school house, and red was the color of the day. themselves in garments of blazing red. Through summer heat and winter cold, everything was red, as though fashion had put on rosy spectacles and saw everything through them.

Once more the wheel has turned and blue is to be the color this winter. Of course navy, cadet and electric blue have always held their own, but those who know, say that there will be tones of blue in everything during the coming season.

The old Marie Louise, and a lovely color it is, too, by the way, will be the lightest shades seen. Blueish grey will be one of the popular shades; blueish green, blueish -no I have not yet heard of a blueish red, but we may see it yet before the winter comes. I have it on the best possible authority that blue will be the popular color for eyes this winter; thus does fashion bind us with her silken chains, and relegate the brown eyed sirens to the rear ranks.

Let me say a word here to the girls who have spent the summer at the seaside or in the country, and have come home healthy. happy and brown, alas too brown to look well in a pale tinted evening dress.

Here is a capital lotion for whitening those tanned cheeks and throats which possess the twofold advantage of being perfectly harmless, as well as cheap and

To one ounce of lemon juice add one fourth of a drachm of powdered borax, and half a drachm of sugar. Shake well and keep in a tightly corked bottle. By the way, a teaspoonful is a drachm, but I really forget the measure for an ounce, rub the lotion on the face at night. Another excellent thing for the skin is vaseline cold cream, sold by all druggists. I haven't the slightest idea what secret those tiny white porcelain pots contain, but whatever it is it certainly does wonders in the way of keeping the complexion pure and the skin soft and peachey. Rubbed well into a smarting sun-burned face at night, it will transform the same into all its old smoothness by morning.

If you want to be beautiful forever, girls, don't laugh, I beg. Smile as much as you want to, always provided it is not too mirthful and broad a smile, but avoid laughter as you would a pestilence. It may show the dimples if you are so fortunate as to have any, but it induces wrinkles, horrid little wrinkles around the eyes. Those who know say we have no sense of humor and it is a certain fact, which I have noticed with bitter humiliation of spirit. That you may travel from one end of the country to the other by train, without ever seeing a woman buy a comic paper. Why the newsboy never offers you one. He simply passes you by, and when you make a clutch at his vanishing form, and demand Texas Siftings or Judge he gives me a startled glance to make sure I am not a man in disguise.

If this lack of the sense of humor in our sex were as universal as it is supposed to be there would be no need for my warning, we should never have a wrinkle in the world, but I am happy to say that many of the dear girls I know have plenty of laughing wrinkles around their bright eyes, and to my mind they are far from being a blemish and only make the dimples all the more noticeable.

But to return to clothes: Wear your old blouse by all means, girls, whenever you like. Is it of silk or flannel; if you don't you get it filled?"-Ex. think so loose and neglige a garment suitable for evening wear. Be guided by your own taste, but do not, I implore you, wear a stiff bosomed, starched shirt-front around without some semblance of a coat over it. because when you do you always make me think of a man walking around town in his shirt sleeves. Remember that except for a less degree of bagginess around the waist, the shirt you wear is just like your brother's, and all you need to make the resemblance complete is a pair of suspenders draped over your dear little shoulders.

HOULTON, ME.

Aug. 27 .- Something rather novel in the way of "Salmagundi party," given by Mrs. Waldo G. Brown. As the name indicates, the amusements were of a mixed character, and the party a very

Miss Beale of Augusta, Me, and Miss MacCauley, of Trenton, Ont., are the guests of Miss Madigan.
On Friday evening Mrs. A. H. Fogg gave a competitive whist party for her son, Mr. Charles H. Fogg, at which Miss Burnham and Mrs. Harmon won the ladies' prizes, and Mr. Woodford Ketchum and Mr. George Cary (Caribou) the gentlemen's. After eards and refreshments, music and a little dancing finished a delightful evening.
Mrs. Gray and Master Robin Gray, of Orange, Cal., are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. F. F. Innis.
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Powers, and Mr. and Mrs. Don Powers, with their families, have returned from a visit to Pittsfield. Miss Beale of Augusta, Me, and Miss MacCauley,

of New York, have been passing a few days in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kimball. On Monday evening Mrs. Hume entertained her friends with drive whist, followed by music and refreshments. Mrs. Waldo G. Brown and Mrs. W. C. Donnell won the ladies' prizes. Mr. Harry M. Briggs and Mr. E. J. Hilyard the gentlemen's.

The summer carnival at Woodstock on Tuesday attracted a great many of our townspeople.

A driving party, gotten up by Mrs. Harrison and Miss Madigan, enjoyed a lunch near the river, and was most hospitably entertained by Miss Winslow during the afternoon and evening. The beautiful luring the afternoon and evening. The beautiful decorations of the town were much admired—while the "Venetian scene" on the river, combined with the beauty of the night, will not soon be forgotten The river ablaze with lights from the colored lanterns of the canoes and boats, fireworks, etc., and the bands in gaily decorated barges presented a

arming picture. The general hospitality and courtesy of the Wood-stock people contribute largely to the success of Hon. Llewellyn Powers, of Brooklyn, Mass., is spending a few days in town.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

"Newman."

He sleeps beneath the quiet churchyard's breast, Unmoved by vesper bell or "earthly strife" There to await, the trumpet call "to rest" "In the calm light of everlasting life." No more shall doubt assail the "childlike faith" Nor fears molest along life's "rugged path" The flickering light, the dim, uncertain way, Shall be made bright, through Christ the only stay The soul that did for living water thirst, And longed for light, that leads to perfect love, Shall join the throng of those redeemed through

With garments white, in brilliant courts above.

O God, the strength of all who trust in Thee, The hope of those, who in Thy love confide, Through Jesu Christ, may we united be, Cleansed in the blood, from His most precious side.

Note-The quotations are from the fourth verse of "Newman's" beautiful hymn, "Lead Kindly Light,"

is published in The Hymnal Companion (18). Cousin Seth's Idea.

I wisht I wus a editor 'ith nothin' tall to do, Jes' set down on a three-leg chear, an' smoke, an' An' scribble down sum ritin' stuff, an' squarm round

An' draw five thousan' dukits frum my boss most

Jes' lay an' stretch myself in bed till after ten A-dreamin' of the nashun's per'l, er drowsy

buzzin' bees, The guv'ment's funny doin's, er the scented holly An' get down to the offis jes' as soon es I-blame

An' jaw the boys a hour er so an' keep 'em on the

An' then go out an' hang eround sum chap's ter-Er strut 'round 'ith my bright sifk hat a-gazin' at

An' tryin' fer to keep that red mustash o' mine in The farm's all right an' thrivin' well, the boys hes no complaint,

An' mother? Well, you see, she's gone. She's sleepin' over yon, Jes' where the ole sun's dyin' beams is spreadin' on gol' paint. Well, p'raps they's railly nothin' fer to be com-

plainin' o But 'pears to me, b'gosh, to be a blame' sight

better to Jes' set down on a three-leg cheer, an smoke, an' spit, an' ehew,

scribble down sum ritin' stuff, an' squarm 'round on my cheer, draw five thousan' dukits from my boss most

PEN AND PRESS.

A recent sad event in newspaper circles was the the death of Mrs. Elder, widow of the late Hon. William Elder, so well known in the newspaper and political life of this country. Since his sudden death the Telegraph has been published by the estate, with Mr. John W. Gilmor, Mrs. Elder's son, as manager. However removed Mrs. Elder was from direct business connection with the paper, her influence was a known power at all times in the establishment. It was always for good. If she had had direct supervision of the paper's contents much that is worst in daily life and ever passing under the guise of news would never have found its way into print. The majority of the readers of today are women, and the influence of such a woman as Mrs. Elder over a daily newspaper is of incalculable benefit. The sympathy of the fraternity will be extended to her family, who have not only lost a fond mother but an invaluable

W. D. Taunton, of the Vindicator, was in town for the Grand Lodge meeting and a few days' vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Jos. R. McCready, of Boston, are spending their vacation in the provinces. Mr. Mc-Cready is editor of the American Protestant, which is the influential organ of American Organizations. The annual meeting and fun of the Maritime Journalists began Wednesday. Now, let the brethren arrange a scale of advertising prices—based on circulation, if you will—and stick to it.—Windsor

Ay, there's the rub-the sticking to rates. It is very easy to agree upon a scale of rates in the association, but will all of the members be just as certain when the next "offer" comes along. We would give a good deal to see a hard and fast uniform rate based upon actual circulation, but the advertising agent seems to have too strong a grip to be shaken off so easily.

The Vacuum. "Why are you drinking this black

"Because I have the headache." "The headache? Why don't you do as those do who have the toothache? Why

She is All Right Now.

Effie-What possessed Nellie to marry such a fearful looking bear as that?

would scare an Indian. Maud-It was his looks that decided her. She has always been so afraid of burglars.—Ex.

WORKS, 84 PRINCESS STREET.

C. E. BRACKETT, Prop.

Ladies' and Gents' Ware Cleansed or Dyed at short notice. Feather Dyeing a Specialty.

THE JAPS!

The Cunning, Curious, Skilful

-AND ALL THE WONDERS OF-

I he Japanese · Village! ·

ST. ANDREW'S RINK,

Every Afternoon and Evening, From 2 until 5 p. m.; and 7 until 10 o'clock.

ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME

Stage Entertainment! The Shaffers!

- PUNCH AND JUDY! -

AND OTHER TALENT.

Stage Entertainment at 3.30 and 8.30 p. m. Seats for Stage Entertainment, 5 cents.

10 CENTS ADMITS TO ALL!

RUFUS SOMERBY, Manager.

ST. JOHN A. A. C. Annual Sports!

TUESDAY, 16th SEPTEMBER, 1890.

EVENTS:

100 Yds. Dash, Open. 1 Mile Run. 1 Mile Bicycle Race Handicap,

Ordinary. 100 Yds. Dash Handicap, Club. Throwing Hammer. 220 Yds. Dash, Handicap. Running Broad Jump.

Half-Mile Run, Handicap. 220 Yds. Dash, Juniors' Club. Running High Jump. Hurdle Race. 2 Mile Bicycle Race, Safety.

Putting Weight.

Pole Vaulting. 440 Yds. Dash. 1 Mile Bicycle, Ordinary.

An Entrance Fee of 25c. for each event. Entries will be received by the Committee until 6 p. m., Saturday, September 13th. Medals and Badges for each event. No second

> A. O. SKINNER, C. H. FERGUSON, C. E. MACMICHAEL. Committee.

WEDDING INVITATIONS

WEDDING CARDS.

HAVE in stock a splendid assortment of the latest and most fashionable designs in Wed-ding Invitations and Wedding Cards, with Envelopes

Special care is taken in printing the above class of ork, in a neat and artistic manner. Orders from all parts of the Provinces will receive

- I have every facility for doing -

And keep in stock a large assortment of Papers for

E. J. ARMSTRONG,

BOOK AND JOB PRINTER, 85 Germain Street.

Liquor License Act, 1887,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Act 53 Victoria, Chapter 45.

DUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that I will attend at the City Hall, in the City of St. John, on THURSDAY, the Fourth day of September next, at Ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of taking into consideration the applications that have been duly made for license to sell liquors in that section of the City of St. John, which was formerly the City of Portland, and which is now included within the Wards known as Victoria, Dufferin, Lansdowne, and Stanley Wards, in the City of St. John, and of hearing and determining all such applications, and all objections made to the same, ac

cording to law. All persons concerned are requested to attend at he above time and place of meeting. Dated at the City of St. John, the 27th day of

W. A. LOCKHART,

Mayor of the City of St. John. UNION LINE.

DAILY TRIPS TO AND FROM FREDERICTON.

FARE ONE DOLLAR. UNTIL further notice the steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "ACADIA," alternately will leave St. John for Fredericton and intermediate Stops, every morning (Sunday excepted) at NINE o'clock, local time. And will leave Fredericton for

St. John, etc., every morning (Sunday expected) at Our usual popular Excursions up and back same day. To Hampstead and return 50c., any intermediate

Tickets to Fredericton, etc., and from Fredericton to St. John, etc., issued on Saturdays at one fare. Good to return free on Monday following. Steamer "DAVID WESTON" will leave John, North End, every SATURDAY EVENING at Six o'clock, for Hampstead and intermediate

Returning will leave Hampstead on MONDAY MORNINGS at 5.30 to arrive at St. John at 8.30. FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, 50 CENTS. R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager, Office at Wharf, North End, near Street Railway Terminus, H. CHUBB & CO., Special Agents, Prince William

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