PROGRESS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail.

NET ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, - - - \$15 00 One Inch, Six Months, -- 5 00 One Inch, Three Months, -

One Inch, Two Months, -

One Inch, One Month, - - - 200 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. Advertisers 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-

> EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor and Proprietor,

Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 20.

CIRCULATION, 9,000.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY

FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK. May every reader of Progress, and all

THE POLICE INVESTIGATION.

CHRISTMAS.

Whatever is the result of the investigation now going on before the police magistrate, there can be but one opinion in regard to its good effect upon the protective force of the city. So lorg as any company of persons in the public employ imagine that the people have no interest in

their actions beyond paying them every month - no matter whether they are ill or well governed-they are apt to step outside the lines of their duty and contound their personal advantage with the public good. It is not stating too much to say that our city police appears to have been in this condition for some time. The evidence that has been given under oath, this week, is sufficient to startle even the most indifferent, and to prompt the question, "Are these the kind of men upon whom we depend to protect our property and, it

It is regrettable that when the charges were made and published in this paper, the chief of the police force did not think it worth his while to institute a proper and adequate investigation into them. That we were quite justified in calling his alleged inquiry a perfect farce has, wethink, been conclusively shown by the sworn testimony presented this week. It is also worthy of note that every statement made by us has been sworn to by one or

may be, our lives ?"

inquiry. It is not our place at the present moment to forecast the result of the inquiry, but we will say this, that whether COVAY is found guilty, or whether, through any freak, evidence or technicality of law, he is declared innocent, the people, with their knowledge of past facts and present circumstances, will have but one conclusion-

and that will be the correct one.

another witness during the progress of the

One of the possible results of the political meeting of the week is the formation of a young mens liberal club. Those who are interested in the welfare of that party, appear to be of the opinion that there are a large number of young men in this city, who have not allied themselves with either side, and it might reasonably be expected that such a club would gather in a considerable portion of them. We understand that the advantages and disadvantages of a political club are being informally discussed by the active younger members of the party. and that it is not only possible, but probable that such an organization will exist in the near future.

Some explanation is due those readers of Progress who expected to see a greater number of illustrations this week. The choice was between the admirable Christmas sermon of that great preacher, PHILLIPS BROOKS and the reproductions of two famous paintings. The latter can be printed again while the sermon would lose much of its interest when it is "out of season. Those who glance carefully over the advertisements will not fail to see, also, that our patrons have not given us much latitude in the matter. To them, of course, the most interesting column in the paper is that which contains their own announcement. Most of the advertisers in this paparticular space, which, handsomely presented as they are, are in thorough keeping with the letter press.

Among the interesting articles promised on trouver une seule regle? On ne sait pas. for Progress next Saturday will be one by an Old Liberal on liberal political meetings of the past and present. The structif. Les recitations tirees des oeuvres de Tennessee in 1872. Mr. Small failed to adopt the subject will, no doubt, have a keen interest for the followers of both parties.

Goethe et Schiller ont ete tres bien rendues, Herr to journalism. He first became a reporter on the Nashville Republican-Banner, but soon after refor the followers of both parties.

We are favored by the author, J. F. Herbin, with a type-written copy of his poem, entitled "Canada." It traces the natural features of our country, and the development of her people, and exults in the prospect of national greatness. Many will echo its sentiment: "My heart beats strong at the sound of my country's name and weltare." The poem is of considerable merit. Mr. Herbin is, as I believe, a instantaneously by Prof. Seymour, 21 sydstudent at Acadia college, and already his name is not unknown to our readers.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

My Christmas work is running my music hard this week, so I r ally have not had time to go around and hear as much as I wanted to for this letter. Among other things I had hoped to have been able to have given more of the lists of Christmas music to be sung in our different churches, but the fates interfered in one way and another, so I can only give what I have. Of course it is awfully early to expect all the organists to have their programmes made up. The Centenary church choir is is taken up. doing an immense amount of work; I don't see how they are going to sing it all, even if they do keep some of it over for the Sunday after Christmas. Among the selections are the following anthems: "Sleep Holy Babe," by Rev. J. B. Dykes; "There were Shepherds," Chas. Vincent; "Drop Down, ye Heavens, from Above," J. Barnby; "Sing, O Sing, this Blessed Morn," Henry Leslie; "O Zion, that Bringest Good Tidings," Sir John Stainer; "Behold I Bring you Good Tidings," Rev. E. V. Hall. There will also be carols sung at the children's service, as follows: "O Merry, Merry, Chiming Christmas Bells," by A. F. Loud; and "Christmas Bells," by Morley McLaughlin. At present it has not been decided how the different pieces will be

The Oratorio Society had a fairly good rehearsal for the Messiah on Monday evening. The orchestra was present. There were very few men in the chorus (I suppose it is hard for them to get off just now), but such a lot of soprana! I wonder where they will put them all in Trinity chancel? Apropos of the Messiah I was shown a pro-g amme of one of the old St. John Harmonic So-

ciety's concerts. The work performed was the ciety's concerts. The work performed was the Messiah with Signor De Ang lis conductor, and Mr. Card organist. It was given in "the hall of the Mechanics Institute" on Thursday evening, April 2d, 1857. Unfortunately the names of the soloists and chorus are not given. There is one thing, if any one came across one of the present Oratorio Society's programmes a hundred years hence, he would not have any doubts as to who took part in the concert, soloists, chorus, or bestra, conductor who do not read it, have a Joyous the concert, soloists, chorus, ochestra, conductor, pianist, organist, and besides that the board and all the honorary members thrown in. The only person not mentioned, that I can think of, would be the organ blower, and if I were he, I would protest. No, the future musical historian of St. John will find his work very easy as far as the Oratorio Society is

In the last American Musician I happened to see a paragraph stating that Herr August Andersen had assisted at a musicale given by Mr. W. O. Forsyth and Miss Smart, sometime last week in Toronto Someone told me that Herr Andersen intended returning to St. John, but I cannot say whether it

On Tuesday evening last the "Old Musical Club" met at Mrs. Geo. Matthew's, Hillside. There was a very good attendance, and besides the members of a very good attendance, and besides the members of the club, quite a number of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew's friends were present, and I am sure they enjoyed the very excellent programme. The selections from Chopin were as follows: Piano solo, "Berceuse and Polonaise in G," Miss May Bowden; "Nocturne," Miss Homer; "Imprompteau," Miss M. Jarvis. Songs, "A Maidens Wish" from the sixteen "Hungarian Songs," Miss Halliday, and "The Birding," Mr. G. Ludlow Robinson. There were more of Haydu's works sung than those of Chopin. Mrs. Gilbert sang "Despair," Mrs. Carter "With Verdusecead." Mrs. Carter, Father Davenport, and Mr. Geo. Coster gave the tenzette Davenport, and Mr. Geo. Coster gave the terzette from the Creation, "Most Beautiful Appear; Mr. T. Daniel sang "Now Heaven in Fullest Glory Shone." Father Davenport, the recitative, "And God Created Man," and the tenor arm "In Native | cent show for thirty-five cents. Now, he's the man

Mrs. Carter, Father Davenport and Mr. Daniel then gave the trio "On Thee each living soul awaits." The last selection from the Creation was the duet | the price is not higher. Then there is the man who "Graceful consort" sung by Mrs. Carter and Mr. is always on the alert for something sensational oster. The instrumental works performed were a duet for 'cello and piano, Misses r lossie and May Bowden, and a piano solo, Mrs. Thos. Walker. The next musicale takes place on the third Tuesday in January at Mr. Forbes', Duke street. The programme will be a miscellaneous one.

On account of the small number of treble voices in the Mission church choir, I believe they will not do anything very elaborate for Christmas. Their anthem will be Berthold Tours, "Sing, O Heavens." St. John's church choir has an addition in Mr. J. N. Rodgers, (formerly choir master of St. Pauls), but will lose another member for a time with Miss Elsie Matthew, who left, for a two months' visit to New York, on Friday. The Philharmonic Society of Montreal are about

to give the Messiah, and have made quite an effort to have the orchestra as perfect as possible. The trumpet parts will fall to master hands, as Mr. of the Boston Symphony Orchestra has kindly allowed Mr. E. Lafrican to accept this en gagement, and it is expected that the bass solo, "the Trump t shall Sound," with trumpet accomnt, will be one of the principal features of the evening - Montreal Star. The relicarsals for Saint Saen's Noel are coming

on finely. I made a mistake in saying that it would be given on New Year's eve. It will be performed on the 30th of this month. Next week I hope to be le to give the names of the soloists and other par-Wednesday evening I took in the Public Recital f the St. John School of Music and Elocution. The programme was prefaced by a quotation from shakespeare, "Peice out our imperfections with your thought." I will try and do accordingly. Most certainly if Miss Hitchen and as much talent as she has energy, she would be a prima donna by this time, but I cannot truly say any more in favor or her method of singing than when I last wrote of the school. All her singing pupils seem to use the falsetto altogether for their notes above C, and the middle register is very poor, whole the chest tones are nowhere at all. I will make one exception, Miss Pidgeon, who gives promise of having a fine

voice, and say she is the only pupil who had any nerve or style in her singing. She took some staccato notes in her song ("The Flower Girl," by Brevagni) very prettily, and her voice in the upper register was very sweet and clear. It would not be a bad idea to have Mrs. Parker give the vocal upils a few lessons in correct pronunciation while inging, for while the elecution pupils did remark ably well in their selections, those in singing murdered the Queen's English most dreadfully. I be heve Mrs. Hitchens intends importing a violin teacher who will be able to accept concert engage-

NOUVELLES FRANCAISES.

Nouvelles Francaises.

Il est bien evident que Noel se rapproche, car tout le monde-tout le monde feminin-s'occupe des affaires importantes dont on ne trouve pas d'explication excepte dans le mot magique-"Noel."

Tous les interets ordinaries de la vie sont dans un tat de suspension, personne n'est jamais ou on 'attend, en un mot toute la societe est desorganisee. Pour cette raison on a remis pour le present les remions francaise et allemande, car il y en a aussi de cette dermere espe e, celle de vendredi soir chez Mme. MacLaren etant des plus charmantes possible. Tout le monde, c'est vrai n'a pas toujours parle allemand car, a la fin du programme on a parle dans presque toutes les langues. Dans nu coin, par exemple, on a entendu l'espagonal, dans un autre le français, un autre cercle a parle l'allemand et parfois on a pu meme attraper quelques mots anglais et pas mal prononces non plus, malgre la grande difficulte de prononciation de cette langue. Et a propos de l'anglais y a-t-il un Anglais qui puisse donner une explication quelconque pourquoi, dans notre bienaimee langue, il y a de telles irregularites de prononciation. Nous n'avons presque pas de difficultes de grammaire, mais outre la per contrive to give a freshness to their durete des consconantes a laquelle il est si difficile pour un etranger de s'accoutumer il faut apprendre la prononciation de chaque mot. Dans n'importe quelle autre langue on peut trouver des regles de prononciation en etudiant lesquelles on

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Laurier-Davies combination occupied the Institute last Monday evening, and as the show was a free one, of course there was a full house. On Tuesday the ladies who believe in the suppression of home comforts, and the men who never could learn to smoke had a high old time and gave an entertainment which was fairly weil patronized. It was cheap, there being no tickets on sale, and a five-cent piece fills the bill when a silver collection

I see that the Palace Theatre opened its doors on Thursday evening with that moss grown autique Uncle Tom's Cabin. I was unable to attend, but I have no doubt the performance was equal to the usual run of entertainments given at this house. After resting most of this week Mr. Lytell will present Hoodman Blind on Monday evening.

This week everything in connection with the Charlotte street theatre has been changed. The name has been changed from the Lyceum to the Bijou; the management has passed from McCann to Hayden; the statues are gone, the blondes are no more, and an entire new company takes their plans. The hall itself is got up in style, having been newly painted and frescoed; long lace curtains on the win dows, new scenery, bright and clean; and humorous little nick-nacks, make it hard to recognize the old place. The floor has been graded and this gives a much better view of the stage. Indeed it is a cozy little theatre, and if the show is kept up to what it

was this week, should be popular. The only and irrepressible H. Price Webber opens his season in the Palace rink, next week with the Boston Comedy Company. Webber has never failed to draw good average houses in this city and there is no reason to doubt that if his show is as steady and reliable as ever, that he will do as good business this time as usual.

How It Is Done In Fredericton.

FREDERICTON, Dec. 17,-The ups and downs of a ocal manager in the dramatic line at the Capital is not always a delightful one, and the many obstacles and rebuffs which he often has to contend with might be counted by the score. There are "all sorts and conditions of men" who patronize theatricals, and among them may be mentioned first; the man with an over abundance of gall; the man who almost before the plan is shown for an attraction wants about three of the best seats in the house, doesn't want to pay for them just then, but wants them re-erved for him and no mi-take, then he has the nerve to walk in or telephone at the last minute and say: "I don't want those seats, you can sell them." Just imagine a man having the privilege of engaging a reserved seat at A. Chipman Smith's, and not paying the cash down at the moment. He would be laughed at if he asked such a privilege. Nevertheless if such favors are granted this treatment is the common reward. Then there is the man who kicks at the scale of prices; he won't pay seventy-five who kicks up to the last minute, then comes in and wants three or four scats and wonders wh tions something after this style, "They say the John fellows in this show; is that so?" "They say they're going to cut the play short tonight; is that so?" "They say there won't be any orchestra to night; is that so?" and a thousand other suspicions are aroused and questions are asked, and the biggest and most numerous kickers of all are those who know that the local manager is going to make too much out of this thing and he's no right to it. This is only a few of the little matters which engage the attention of a local manager, as far as the patrons of the theatre are concerned. Then it comes to satisfying the little wants of the property may connected with the show. He wants a basket, the shape must be so-and-so, the cover must be so-andso, the length must be thirteen inches-if it's twelve and a half it won't do. He also wants a half dozen glasses-must be so-and-so in shape; must have tain article; it must be just three feet high- if it's two feet eleven inches won't do-and so on in a hundred different articles which his formidable list includes. How different a face this puts on the aspects of the great fun and soft snap which a manager has who engages a company of fourteen or fifteen people to play a night or two, and yet let anyone who simply has to buy a ticket, walk into a place of amusement and get his money's worth and go home. Try it for experiment,

and see how they will like the fun. PEN AND PRESS.

The Christmas number of the Halifax Chronicle is, without doubt, a credit to the paper and the city in which it is published. The startlingly gaudy cover is apt to give one a bad impression, but within it there is an abundance of good things in letter press and illustration. More than this, if one may judge from the generous patronage accorded to the number, it will be a financial as well as a literary

America's holiday number shows that that uncompromising organ of Protestantism is steadily gaining ground. The letter press and the half-tone portraits are as good as they can be. This paper should have more than an ordinary interest for many people of this province, for the bright and capable publisher is a native of Fredericton.

The prospectus of a new religious paper The Methodist is the second event of importance in journalistic circles within the past week or two. The pro moters of The Methodist seem to thick (and they advance good reasons for their opinion), that there is plenty of room in this province for a distinctly Methodist organ. That exceedingly patriotic and energetic clergyman, Rev. Dr. Wilson, will have charge of the editoral department, and Mr. E. A. Powers will publish and manage the new venture, which will be a four page weekly, at \$1 per year.

PERTINENT PERSONALS.

Will M. Clemens, in the "Famous Funny Fel lows," has this to say of the (uow) Rev. Sam

The humerous writings in the Atlantic (Georgia) Constitution have made that paper famous. It has been quoted, perhaps, as much as any other daily newspaper in this country. Among those bright journalists, employed upon its editorial staff, none have added more to the popularity of the Constitu-tion than Samuel W. Small, better known as "Old Small was born in Knoxville, Tennessee, in 1851, and spent his youth in that city and vicinity In 1861 he removed to Georgia with his parents Here he divided his time in going to school and loading around the railroad tracks. In 1865 he lived peut arriver a bien parler mais, en Anglais on peut | in New Orieans, and four years later he graduated on trouver une seule regle? On ne sait pas.

Mais revenant a la reunion allemande, il faut dire que sous la direction de Herr von Paleske les eleves ents to Henry College, in Virginia, and he graduated from that institution in 1871. He then returned to Nashville, began the study of law, and von Paleske lui-meme donnant comme introduction une causerie sur les deux poetes en question.

Chez Mile. Kaye samedi soir on n'a parle le français. Apres que une vive description d'un combat de taureaux en Espagne on a raconte plusiers scenes du Maitre de Forge qui tire vers la fin mais dont l'interet ne diminue pas.

Apres Noel ces reunions recommenceront et il est a souhaiter que beacoup de monde profitera de cette bonne occasion que nous offre l'ecole de langues ici d'etudier les langues et la litterature Europeennes.

UNE ELEVE.

Irritable and Itching Chilblains cured instantaneously by Prof. Seymour, 21 Sydney street, opposite Old Burying Ground, St. John, N. B.

A Christmas Carol. Ring out ye midnight bells, And sound o'er distant fells, The heart with rapture swells, The Christ is born.

No praise shall be deferr'd, But joyful hymns be heard, And may our hearts be stirr'd, The Christ is born.

The shepherds lowly bow, In Bethlehem's manger low, And humble reverence show, The Christ is born.

The blessed mother pure,

Rejoices to endure

Neglect, for she is sure The Christ is born. The wise a star behold, To them the news is told:

They offer gifts and gold.

The Christ is born. Rejoice ye Gentiles now And humbly, lowly bow, With praise and prayer and vow,

The Christ is born.

O may we all rejoice, And with the heart and voice Proclaim aloud, Rejoice! The Christ is born.

To Him we'll praises sing, Who good to us doth bring, With healing in his wing, The Christ is born.

To Father, Spirit, Son, The eternal Three in One, Be endless reverence done, The Christ is born.

The 24th of December.

Evening, fast falls the snow; a merry throng Goes up and down the city's vast extent; The sleigh bells sing a cheery, silvery song, The multitude on pleasure is intent; Tomorrow they will crowd the festive board, And celebrate the birth-day of their Lord.

Why is it that the brighter side of life Is ever tempered with the sober grey? He only knows, who stilled the wild waves strife, And who can bid the bowed down, be gay. Turn now with me from that glad scene and see The other side—a city's poverty.

Two children in an attic lying-dead: While half the world, is bent on revelry, Here have they died, for lack of daily bread. Alas! can such things be?-what a disgrace That this should happen in a wealthy place.

One word will tell the tale, Starvation; see

Oh! man 'tis great to be a millionaire, But greater is it yet to have a heart; They, yesterday, who here in sorrow were Experience today the "better part." Tomorrow, in high Heaven, they, adored, Will celebrate His birth-day, with the Lord.

December 15th, 1890.

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16th.—Father Ignatius is attracting a good deal of attention just now. His mission services, held in the Cooper Union hall on Ninth street in the atternoon, and at various churches in the evening, are crowded with earnest and appreciative listeners. Father Ignatius calls himself "an evangelist monk of the British Church," and his home is in a Welsh monastery. Our good bishop of this diocese (it is scarcely necessary for me to say his name), in striking contrast to the action of his colleagues of other dioceses, sent Father Ignatius a license to preach in any church within the limits of his jurisdiction. The monk's somewhat peculiar views on some points of ecclesiastical doctrin; have been the means of excluding him from many churches whose spiritual lord was not so liberal minded as our charming Bishop Potter. The holy father is holding an advent mission, and it any one could rouse indolent and indifferent Christians to action and well-doing, he is the man to do it. He is an enthusiast, a well read man and an eloquent preacher, with a sympathetic manner that is wondertully attractive. He preaches the Christ of the gospels, condemns fashionable Christianity, unsparingly denounces mammon-worship and frivolities, and with a winning power of sweet sympathy, endeavors to lure his hearers into love for the life

he advocates. Though one may differ from

him as to his theological principles, one

cannot but wish him God-speed in his

Did you ever hear of a professor who cures black eyes? There is one here, near the junction of Broadway and Sixth avenue. No matter what has been the cause, or how bad the eye may be, the professor can make it presentable. He uses a tuber-like root, which he scrapes as one would a potato, and places upon the afflicted eye. The patient then rests on a sofa in a curtained alcove till the discolored part is restored to its original tint. Some eyes can be completely cured in two hours, but more aggravated cases sometimes require eight or ten hours. The professor is visited by all sorts and conditions of men -and women. The former are generally suffering from the effects of a night's gay time; the latter, poor things, from the brutality of some scamp of a husband, though they would die rather than admit

it. They have always "run against something," "fallen over a chair in the dark," etc., etc. I suppose as long as men are selfish and cruel, so long will much-enduring wives lie to shield them. A friend of mine once told me his experience of this in London. He was in a poor street in the east of the city, when he saw a man beating his wife in the most cruel manner, and out of pity for the poor creature, he gave her husband in charge to the police. At the police court my friend was much dismayed to hear the woman he had befriended testify dead against him, and

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS." | swear that he had picked a quarrel with

and assaulted her husband

There are rivalries and jealousies, it seems, even within the charmed society circle. Mrs. William Astor, Mrs. Luther Howntze, Mrs. Brockholst Cutting, Mrs. Adolph Ladenbury, and Mrs. William C. Whitney have organized a set of dances to be held at Delmonico's on December 23rd and January 28th. The subscription fee is only \$10 a head, but the numbers are to be kept down to two hundred and fifty. Someone must be left out, therefore, and the fashionables who have not been invited, feel themselves slighted, and are not a little indignant. Happy are those who like the undersigned, who can please themselves with humble excitements and plebian amusements, to which are attached none of these heart-burnings and disappointments. The Teacher's Bazaar which is being

held in the Lenox Lyceum, Madison avenue and Fifty-ninth street, from December 10th to 20th, is promising an unqualified success. The object of the bazaar is to increase the tunds of the Teacher's Mutual Benefit Association, thereby making it possible to help teachers in time of need. The 150,000 children in the public schools of the city have each | Supported by the Favorite Actress, contributed an exhibit of their handiwork and proficiency to the fair. There are specimens of carpenter work, hand carving, drawing, modelling in clay, needlework, and even loaves of bread. tresh from the cooking-school. By men who have seen both, the exhibit in the Lyceum is said to be far superior to that given at the Paris Exposition when the medal was presented to the Boston schools; Mayor Hewitt had refused to send over the work from the New York schools for tear it would disgrace the city. The music is supplied by the Hungarian orchestra, that Rudolph Aronson has just brought over here, and the Hebrew Orphan Asylum Juvenile band, who have proffered their services. Everyone has been most generous in donating beautiful things to this most praiseworthy object. Mr. Waters sent a piano, Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer, as many of her preparations as one booth can sell, and the Jaeger Sanitary Woollen System is represented by a contribution of twelve sets of fine white wool underwear, and a soft, warm travelling rug. There are many hundreds more contributions, and all are arranged artistically and attractively. Many hundreds were turned away on the opening evening, because of lack of room, and, I think, there is no doubt that the teachers will raise the \$50,000 which they wish for their annuity fund. One of the most interesting features of the entertainment is the Journal of the Fair, which is printed on the spot every day. There are boy editors, compositors, and reporters, who will gather up and publish everything of moment that happens from day to day.

The Herald is responsible for the following little parody: A SWINBURNET E.

I have builded a house for my fair, pale wifelet Up on the long, straight avenue; I have filled it with every imaginable triflet That money could buy. My dollars are few Now the bills are paid; but there's only one life And we'll merrily live it together, we two; For she is a millionnairess-my wife-

And can run that house on the avenue. Next time I will give my lady friends some descriptions of fine dresses and bonnets worn by rich New York dames, some of the costumes that one sees every day on Fifth avenue are very striking. I wish I had time in this letter to tell you of some of Miss Zerega's dresses, she was married on Wednesday last to Sir Frederick Frankland, and her entire trouseau came from

> SOPHIE M. ALMON HENSLEY. MARYSVILLE.

The benefit concert given by the "Sandwich Club" on Monday evening, the 15th inst., proved a great success. The Hall was filled to its utmost capacity. The programme was an excellent one. The Tableaux being very fine and well put on.

In the Four Stages of Life—The first scene little
Alice Day and Sandy Tapley on the "See-Saw"
quite brought one back to childhood's happy days.
The second scene "Courtship" was very effective,
both Miss Murray and Mr. Duncan looking their best, the marriage ceremony in the third scene made one feel as if suddenly transported to some coming to the city.

1 .rge church, witnessing a very tastionable wed-ing, Miss Miles, as bride, looked her best, in white satin and lace. The customary long veil and orange blossoms—of course, it was said of her as of all brides—"how charming she tooks," she was attended brides—"how charming she looks," she was attended by Miss Likely who looked exceedingly well in white lare dress. Mr. Duncan made a very happy looking groom and Mr. A. H. Rowley did the honors for hun, Mr. H. Tait acted as minister. The fourth scene "Old Age" was well taken by Miss Ramsey and Dr. Peake. The violin solo, "IL Trovatore," by Miss Alice Gibson, was beautifully repulged.

rendered, Miss Gibson plays with much case and harmony. Miss Ramsey's song "Darby and Pan" (in costume) was well received.

The "Courtship of Miles Standish," (Longfellow) was exceptionally good, with Mr. Tait as Miles Standish, Dr. Peake as John Alden, and Miss Stella Standish, Dr. Peake as John Alden, and Miss Stella Clayton making a charming "Priscilla." Miss Jane Robinson in her song, "Camomile Tea," was received with rounds of applause. She gave as an encore, "When I was Young." Mr. Duncan in his Irish song, "Enniscosthy" fairly brought down the house, as an encore he gave "McNamarra's Band." Messrs. Lint, Rowley, and Stevenson's readings were exceedingly fine. In the last tableau, "Artitoriesms," Mr. Arthur Gibson as Artist, must have had very pleasant dreams, as the young ladies as had very pleasant dreams, as the young ladies as visions of loveliness, were constantly appearing before him. Several musical selections were given during the evening by Miss Alma Gibson, piano; Prof. Cadwallader, violin. This is the first concert given by the club, but I hope it may not be the last, as I'm sure it has been proved that the club contains tains much talented material. The proceeds of the concert go towards helping the sick and needy in Rev. Mr. Chapman returned on Friday evening-

THE PALACE! QUEEN SQUARE.

EDWINA GREY.

CHRISTMAS DAY, Dec. 25th, 1890.-Matinee, commencing at

2.30 o'clock, the beautiful play, THE LADY OF LYONS.

MATINEE PRICES-25 cents to all parts of the EVENING PRICES-Admission 25 cents; Reserved Seats, 35 cents.

Tickets for sale at Morton L. Harrison's King

Bijou Theatre,

GREAT SUCCESS! Crowded to the Doors Nightly!

A NEW SHOW For week commencing Monday, Dec. 22.

Grand Xmas Programme

MR. EUGENE WARD. HAYDEN & HETHERTON, JAMES IRWIN.

MACKIE & WALKER, JAMES DAILEY. HORACE E. WARD.

PROF. G. SCHALLER.

Grand Family Matinees, Thursday and Saturday Afternoons.

Graduate of Emerson (formerly Munroe) Col-PUBLIC READER

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