PROGRESS.

Subscriptions, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by most valuable lessons learned by the carrier or mail.

NET ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, -One Inch. Six Months, One Inch, Three Months, -One Inch, Two Months, - - - 4 00 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 returned if stamps are sent.

> EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 22

CIRCULATION, 9,000.

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

PAYING FOR PROTECTION.

It is not a pleasant task to expose so much that is wrong in the police force. We would prefer that the exposure should have ended with the Covay disclosure.

It has gone a good deal farther, much farther than we supposed it could go. It is a matter of regret that the head of the department should not have conducted himself so as to be free from any interrogation from the safety department. From what we print in other columns today, however, it is quite evident that he has laid himself open to severe criticism and a sharp re-

The city authorities have no power to dismiss Mr. CLARKE, but they have the power to prevent him from using the name of the corporation to collect charges for police protection.

We always imagined that every citizen was entitled to protection; that it was the duty of the police to prevent disturbances and, no matter what occasioned a crowd. to be on hand in sufficient force to prevent confusion or disturbance. If, as in two of the cases cited, the chief receives a courteous reminder that there will be a crowd he should rather thank the gentleman for his courtesy than to present a bill for

We trust that the police committee and the safety department will make this perfeetly clear to the chief of police, and that in future the citizens and the taxpayers will have the assurance that no burly officer will wait upon them with a bill from the corporation for imaginary protection.

We could perhaps excuse such a departure for wedding festivities when the policemen seems to have joined the coachmen in their polite robbery, but no such excuse can be urged in the case of a bill presented to the government, for attempting to catch a letter thief who was not captured-in the city. Surely such conduct as this would be inexcusable.

THE DRAWING ROOM TORMENT.

A certain class of people in this world seem to know everything! Their knowledge is simply universal. It seems to exude from them in almost as unceasing a flow as the sap from a maple, or the gum from the India rubber tree. They have it always on tap, and ready to turn suddenly on the unoffending bystander in much the same manner that the sportive boy who is absent-mindedly washing the windows of some shop you are passing suddenly points the hose at you, and gives you an unexpected shower bath. Just so do these people lay conversational traps for you, and spring unexpected inquiries upon you to find out how much, or perhaps how not be too lengthy and should begin little, you know. The most casual statement made in the course of conversation meets with instant challenge, and a flood of information is poured over you till you are swamped beneath the waters of affliction, wish with all your weary soul that education was not so universal, and are ready to cry with the poet, "where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

We do not know of any one thing that can cause such discomfort, such discontent, or such a cold, clammy sensation of being enveloped in a wet blanket, as an ordinarily complacent and self satisfied person with a taste for imparting knowledge in homeopathic doses, suddenly let loose in a roomful of helpless victims with no means of escape. Some cheerful soul hazards a remark, and the walking encyclopedia, rushes into the conversational avenue thus opened, and wants to know if he or she is sure of it, and how they know. Not having come, prepared for a civic service examination, the conversational pioneer feels uncomfortable their pleasant evenings. They have always and subsides into a crushed silence; the contrived heretofore to make them so enter- ing, when Mrs. Williams wanted to go to rest of the company prick up their ears taining and successful that the question of a concert, and her lord and master thought apprehensively, not knowing who may be a good attendance never troubles them. the next victim, while the cause of the confusion bobs up serenely, and proceeds to deliver a free lecture on things in general than give one evening to the ladies of this which would make the fortune of a school church. inspector could it be kept continually on tap and accessible to all comers, like nerve food in a drug store.

Such people have the same depressing effect on social intercourse as a high duty has on commerce between two countries, or talking into an ear trumpet on spontaneity in conversation. We do not like | Bookstore, 80 King street.

to be perpetually dragged out of the ground, to see if we are taking root, as children do plants; and amongst the first and thoughtful student of human nature, is the enormous amount of letting alone, that same nature will stand.

NO TROUBLE ABOUT HIM.

This Boy Will Make a Living Anywhere and Keep a Large Family, too.

A boy, thirteen years of age, was around town last week with a well-thumbed note book, setting forth that he was the eldest of a family of seven children living at Coswell, Carleton county, in very straightened circumstances. He arrived here on Sunday and left on the following Saturday, and during that time collected \$19, in sums of 10 and 25 cents. He says he was in St. John for a week over a year ago, when he collected \$20. On this trip he got \$4 or \$5 in Fredericton. He is a bright youth, with a sense of humor seldom found in one on such a mission. His name is Evans and as he says, is "half English and half French." His father died some years ago, and soon after his mother married a man named Daniel Allen, after a courtship of two or three days.

According to the boy, Allen was "a lazy brute. He started a saw mill, but it wouldn't work,-sawed a week and then broke down-took two or three months to repair it-then started up again-sawed a couple of boards and then broke down. Then his son came along and said that Allen had three wives-we chased him away

The little fellow says he travels free, and this winter intends going into the woods, where he "can do something." If he is as good at everything as he is at collecting, he will make out all right.

THE GOOD TEMPLARS DANCED.

Subject on Which Two Factions Agreed,

But They Wouldn't Mingle. City of Portland Lodge of Good Templars had a necktie social Wednesday evening. There were quite a large number of Good Templars present. There were also a number present who were a long way off being Good Templars Although these two actions differed somewhat on the consumption of liquor, they were unanimous on one point-that the affair should wind up with a dance. This was the intention of the committee having the entertainment in charge, but they had decided that only Good Templars should take part in it. The arrangements were so complete that a violinist was engaged, with the understanding that a collection be taken up in his behalf. During the evening those who were not good Templars went "out between acts" quite often and acted in a scandalous manner. The oftener they went out the more their desire to dance became evident. They got so demonstrative that the police were called. About this time the chances of the good Templars for tripping the light fantastic looked very vague. To dance in the hall was out of the question. The difficulty was solved by one of the committee inviting the Templars to his home across the street where they danced until they were tired and the "wee sma hours" came round. But they danced, just the same.

Freshness An Important Quality.

Some of PROGRESS' friends frequently forget that it is conducted on lines differing widely from other papers. Its first aim is to obtain matter that has not been touched or mutilated and consequently the editor is compelled to refuse contributions which have lost their freshness in the columns of the daily papers. This applies to an interesting account of the Band of Mercy meeting, the writer of which suggests in conclusion "that children can get tired and that even a programme of amusement should promptly. It also occurs to me that the instructions of the musical director should be confined to the rehearsal and that some other mode of leading children's voices would be more appropriate than the slow beat of a drum."

How They Bet in the Freight Sheds.

Two clerks in the I. C. R. freight department made a bet the other day that showed how much some government emploves know about scripture. During a religious discussion, one expressed his doubts as to the other being able to recite the Lord's prayer and the ten commandments, and 25 cents was wagered. When called upon to show his knowledge of these portions of scripture, the clerk found that he had a very bad memory, could not recite them, and lost the bet.

Always Successful. The Ladies Aid Association of St. Judes church, Carleton, announce another of Carleton and city people who have the leisure and inclination, could not do better

A Sample Letter.

Please send me two copies of last Saturday's PROGRESS. I could not get them for love or money here in Moncton. By sending W. L. the above you will oblige

New Christmas Books, and Fancy Goods of all kinds-lowest prices, at McArthur's

THE REV. SAM ON THE BOARDS.

Impressions of the Well-Known [Lecturer -Suggestion for His Consideration.

The Rev. Sam Small held a large audience in the Mechanic's Institute spellbound for two hours, on Tuesday night, while he talked about himself. They laughed and cried, and applauded, at his will. Even a joke, so old that it had whiskers, and a circus clown who had been in the business for 50 years would have blushed to get it off, seemed to sound fresh when the Reverend Sam got it off, and the least approach that gentleman made to getting pathetic over his past misdoings met with a most generous response in the way of tears and waving of handkerchiefs.

In appearance the lecturer is petite and ethereal in the extreme, and there is a great deal more that makes one think of the world, the flesh, etc., than of the pulpit in his general make-up.

He wears a very large blond mustache, full evening dress, including the regulation swallow tail, and a generous supply of shirt front, liberally sprinkled with gold studs. Truth compels one to say that he has the most fragile manner of standing before an audience it was ever the writer's fate to witness. He announced plainly that he was a crank, and hoped that he might long continue to be one on the subject of prohibition, and then went systematically to work and proved to his audience, by his own experience, that prohibition had utterly failed in his case and had been more than useless in many others, his entire argument went to prove that all external efforts were in vain, and nothing but instant conversion could ever induce a confirmed drunkard to reform.

The Rev. Sam is gifted with a ready tongue, though his delivery is decidedly stilted until towards the end of his lecture, where he warms up into at least an appearance of spontaneity. His language is vigorous and forcible, but to those unaccustomed to the ways of some evangelists, it sounds at times profane to the verge of blasphemy; especially was this tendancy noticeable in his comparison of the Confederate soldier hiding in the bushes to Moses when he beheld Jehova in the burning bush. The lecturer evinced the same tendency to wax boastful on the subject of his early excesses that is to be observed in all temperance lecturers, who seem to love to linger over the details, but his description of his conversion was graphic in the extreme, and his audience melted into tears of sympathy frequently. Taken altogether, the Rev. Sam Small is a good lecturer, but if the writer might make a suggestion, it would be that he change the title of his discourse, and call it in future, "From the bar-room to the

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

My Son.

'Tis not I grudge him to that far off land Where Peace abides, and Labor is at rest; 'Tis that I miss him so in daily life, In cares; in pleasures; in the hoiy quest That seeks of this to make another world, In those ideals of the end of man-His reason here; his powers; his rights alike Of soul and body; and that pity large That covers weakness and would lift up fallen; Those meek considerations, drawn from Christ, We shared together, and together strove To water in the world, the hard, dry world. -SARAH A. CURZON.

Two rivals the homage of one heart And each her own peculiar joys impart: Though different as is night from day you'll find The one suggests the other to the mind, Though one delights in pleasure, one in pain, Both often fail their object to attain, The one delights to praise the other blames Now gentle reader can you guess their names. HOMESPUN.

Enigma.

(Reprinted with corrections.)

I am built of eight letters; the student who looks From me to the sky, from the sky to his books, Will find that four syllables fashion my name, All in length and in number of letters the same. In two equal parts, of two syllables each, My nomen in full he will instantly reach. Part first is the name of a woman renowned, In biblical lore, and with reverence crowned, A woman who added one miracle more To the list that the mothers in Israel count o'er. Part second is that which the boys of old Rome All longed to possess, and abroad or at home When they found it would strut with an air of such

The Censors were moved their assurance to chide, complete, I am known, as a beautiful town In a land on which kings have some reason to frown. When Sirius rages, and dogs run about With their tails at half mast, and their tongues lolling

I sit with Hygeia, inhalling the air That invites to my fountains the proud millionaire, And damsels of fashion, whose luminous eyes-And diamonds-lord Needy beholds, and he sighs. Now solve me my riddle, ye virgins of wit; For a task so momentous, but women are fit.

She Did Not go to the Concert. Mrs. Williams is a colored woman living on Victoria street with Mr. Williams. Their tastes differ in some respects, and when they differ there is an unpleasantness. This was the case Thursday evenshe had better stay at home. She was determined to go, however, and dressed herself accordingly, but as she was going out by the door, Mr. Williams reached out his arm, and his hand rested on her bonnet. Mrs. Williams got from under that headdress and out into the street, her hair bearing a striking resemblance to a fur

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Last week I had not time nor space to say one half of what I wanted to, about the Oratorio Concerts. I had to leave the choruses out altogether, and they were really what I wanted to speak of most. In Samson, I think, the concerted music went better than in Jephtha. The attack was better, although in the opening "Awake the Trumpet's Lofty Sound," it was hardly decided enough, and in the repetition of the same, the tenors took their lead a bar behind the Altos, and, of course, threw all the parts in confusion. For a few seconds, things were rather wild, to say the least of it, but luckily it was a short chorus so too great harm was done. The best chorus work was done in the number "Fixed in His Everlasting Seat," which went very steadily and evenly. "To Song and Dance," was another well excuted chorus. "O First Created Beam" went well, and the chorus of Israelites "To Dust His Glory," would have been most effective had more attention been paid to the shading. Indeed that is one great fault with the chorus. They sing everything forte from beginning to end. The leads were well taken up in, "With Thunder Armed," but the adagio was a little uncertain in time. "Hear us our God," was the only number in which any attention was paid to the light and shade. It was sung quite effectively. "Bring the Laurals" was not taken up very promptly at first, but was steadier afterwards; the soprano lead at the foot of the page, "Rest Eternal," has never been satisfactorily sung yet, and Thursday evening there was not any improvement that I could see; "Theme Sublime" was fine, both as regards time and volume of sound. Everyone has a different opinion about the work done by the Philharmonic this year; I think they played better last season, although they did some very good work this time. The overture was excelient, and might be described in this way, andante pomposo (good)-allegro (better) and minuet (best). I did not care much for the orchestral accompaniment to some of the recitations and solos, it was sometimes very much too loud; still they were under some disadvantages. One member of the orchestra told me that they hardly heard the soloists once during the evening. the accompaniments to the choruses were fine. Noticeably those to "Hear us our God!" and "With Thunder Armed," and the "Dead March," was My hopes were realized, and Friday night's con-

cert was most satisfactory. In Jairus, the soloists were Mrs. Humphrey Allen, Mr. Parker and Mr. T. Daniel. Mrs. Allen's singing throughout was charming. Most of her work lay in recitative, with the exception of the duet with Mr. Parker, "Love Divine," which was really exquisite. The audience insisted on hearing it again. Mr. Parker sang, "My hope is in the everlasting," with a great deal of exession, and his recitatives throughout were beauifully done. Mr. Daniel sings his music most correctly, but if he would only put some feeling into his recitative work it would be so much improved. The chorus in Jairus, in almost every case, covered themselves with glory. The leads were

all promptly taken up and the tempo steady. Perhaps the tenors went a little flat once or twice, but it was not very noticeable.
In Jephtha, Mrs. Allen, Miss Hae, Mr Parker and Mr. Mayes took the solos. I don't know whether e hearing would make any one like Jephtha very ach. I know it was what you might call an ac quired taste with me, for with every hearing I have grown fonder of it, although I still prefer Samson. There are some beautiful solos in Jephtha, and Mrs. Allan did full justice to them. Her rendition of the bourre, "The Smiting Dawn of Happy Days" was very charming, and the air "Farewell Ye Lim pid Spring," was exquisitely sung. Mr. Parker did all that could be done with Jephtha's music. I enough in praise of his aria, "Wait Her Angels." In fact I could exhaust my whole stock of adjectives in admiration of Mrs. Allen's and

Mr. Parker's singing, did space permit. Miss Hea's voice is hardly heavy enough for the music allotted her in Jephtha. He solos were most correctly sung. Mr. Mayes had some very difficult music, in fact it was too much for him, and he was no better in Jephtha than in Samson.

The choruses are all hard to sing, they are so catchy as regards the time, and the leads are difficult to pick up, but in spite of that they all went very weil. The fugue in "When His Loud Voice in Thunder Spoke," being especially good. The ter-minating chorus, "Theme Sublime," deserves almost equal praise. The orchestra was good in the over-ture, and also in the sinfornia, which, by the way, reminds me in some parts of Zadock, the Priest. don't remember that our chorus has been so well balanced for some time. The tenors and trebles are much stronger than they have been for some years. Before finishing with the oratorios, I must "give honor where due," and I believe I am only voicing the sentiments of the society in thanking Mr. Alfred Porter for the immense amount of work he has done in connection with the concerts. I am quite sure that we should have been most hopelessly stranded at the time of Mr. Morley's illness, had not Mr. Porter so kindly come to the rescue and disentangled matters, taking all the trouble and responsibility on his own shoulders. Thanks are also due to Mr. Ford for his kind and efficient service to the society in taking the later practices. I was so sorry to see Mr. Morley compelled to listen to the results of his careful work instead of conducting, but was lad to hear that he was so far recovered as to be able to take the practice last Monday evening, when work was commenced on The Messiah and Athalie, which the society expects to give

omewhere about Christmas.
Mr. F. C. D. Bristowe returned to Fredericton immediately after the concerts were over. Mr. J. S. Ford visited the Celestial city on Monday last, for the purpose of consulting with Mr. Bristowe on some alterations and improvements to be made in the cathedral organ.

To the letter which appeared in the Globe or behalf of Miss Hitchens' school of music, I hardly think an answer is required. I was perfectly aware of what the pupils recitals were given for, and think that I said I thought them beneficial, but would much have preferred hearing a simple exercise well done; to the half-learned, imperfectly executed work, which in most cases, was far beyond the comprehension of the pupils. As for exercises being dull, well, of course, there is an amount of drudgery that has to be gone through; but in Hall's edition o exercises there are some very bright little bits, and in singing, what is more interesting than the Concone Studies. I would much rather have heard a pupil of one term's tuition, sing a Concone study, than a trashy song. Miss Hitchins is about the first teacher I ever heard of giving a pupil a song before she had studied one term. In that time she should not have gone beyond the mere rudiments of singing. However, as I really know nothing of Miss Hitchins' method, and only judge by results, I will

say no more at present.

Mr. and Mrs. DeSoyres had a very pleasant musicale on Wednesday evening. I believe our musical talent was well represented.

The Old Musical Club met at Mrs. Ludlow Robinson on Tuesday evening. A miscellaneous programme was given. Mrs. Gilchrist, Miss Johnstone, Miss Elsie Matthew, Mrs. J. R. Armstrong, Miss Halliday, Rev. J. M. Davenport, Mr. I. Allen Jack and Mr. Ludlow Robinson contributed selections from different composers. The programme for the remainder of the Club's season will be Haydn and Chopin night, Dec. 16th; Miscellaneous night, in January; Bach and Mozart, I think, for February; another miscellaneous evening in March. I cannot remember the April and May programmes, but the closing night in June will be devoted to selections from the most attractive programmes that have been given during the season. The next meeting will be at the residence of the ex-president,

Mrs. G. F. Matthew. Mr. Morley, at the Monday night practice, expressed his regret that he was not well enough to enduct the concerts. Mr. Morley complimented the ladies on their excellent performance, particularly the sopranos, who had made a most marked improvement. He was very well satisfied with the whole of the concerts, and proud to be the conductive of the concerts. tor of a society which could acquit itself so well under such adverse circumstances.

I am sorry to say that the concerts will show a deficit of about \$50. It is likely that the Elijah will be the next work taken up. Copies of Gaul's Ten Virgins and Stainer's Crucifixion have been received by the St. John's church

By the way, I see tha. Mr. R. P. Strand is advertising for boys for the Trinity choir. How well I remember the time when no one but a communicant member of the Church of England would be allowed to sing in the church. Times change. It strikes the disinterested stranger whose plastic

mind is ever ready to receive new impressions, that the theatre and opera going population of St. John cities. It may be that the stranger suffers from some obliquity of vision which makes him take a distorted view of the matter, but at the same time, I think, most people will admit that it would have looked better had the audience in the Mechanics' Institute managed to keep their seats quietly till the Oratorio performances was over. Of course, people who had come in from Rothesay, and other points along the line, and from Carleton were obliged to leave in time to catch their train, or the ferryboat, and were perfectly excusable; they got up with de-corous reluctance and went out quietly, but those hat. She met a policeman, who returned to the house with her, to act as arbitrator. It was finally decided that Mrs. Williams should not go to the concert.

Balmoral Hotel. See advt.

Corous reluctance and went out quietly, but those who were not obliged to leave early, managed to hang on and endure the performance until nearly the last chorus, when they made a stampede, and the effect of the grand concluding chorus was greatly marred by the continual rustling and the muffled tramp, tramp, of the retreating footsteps of non-music loving citizens, who had evidently come to the Oratorio, either from a praiseworthy determination to pat the society on the back and encourage

it, or else from a purse-proud love of display, which led them to show all whom it might concern that they had the fifty cents required to admit them for two evenings to the best society. They certainly

did not come to enjoy the music.

The Oratorio Society of St. John is something that the city has great reason to be proud of. Many cities twice the size of St. John might well be proud of it, and when we are treated to two such entertainments as were given last week, the least we can do

is to show some little appreciation of the effort made I have no doubt that St. John amateurs are quite accustomed to the little eccentricities of their dience, but it must have been rather a surprise to Mrs. Allen and Professsor Parker accustomed t the culture and courtesy of a Boston audience to see the people in such a city as St. John "get up and dust" before the last number on the programme, as the rustics do at the conclusion of a circus per formance, in a country village in the backwoods district of "Wayback."

Those who have visited the Mechanics' Institute, lately for the first time since i's renovation cannot fail to be struck by the wonderful improvement in its appearance; indeed in its new apparel the old building is really something to be proud of—once you get inside. The painting and decoration is the work of R. Barbour & Son's and reflects great credit upon them for the artistic manner in which it is carried out. The prevailing colors are pale green, panelled with old rose, and bronze, touches of gilding here and there bringing out the beauty of the work, the ceiling is in buff, with ornamenta freize and cornice, and the entire effect very fresh and bright.

"PROGRESS" AND ITS PATRONS.

Facts of General Interest Relating to Business Announcements.

The large and handsome announcement of Messrs. Ferguson & Page in another part of this paper cannot fail to attract the attention of the average reader. At this season of the year especially, when people beginning to think of Christmas and holiday gifts, the announcement of such a firm as this is more than usually interesting. There are few people, either in the city or among those who visit it, who do not call and inspect the elegant contents of this store. The window itself is one of the most attractive features of the street and no adequate idea of the stock can be obtained without a personal visit

to the establishment. The Union Insurance Company, of England, one of the oldest companies in existance, is especially fortunate in securing the services of Mr. J. E. E. Dickson as its general agent. Mr. Dickson has been acting for considerable time as secretary of the Nut and Bolt Works company, but like many another clever and capable accountanant will probably find the insurance business more lucrative and pleasant employment. He has secured offices in the Barnhill building, and it is quite safe to predict will get a good share of the best risks that are going.

The Bank of Montreal is evidently of the opinion that there is an opportunity in St. John for a Savings bank department, and consequently has established one in connection with its branch here, announcing that it will allow the current rates of interest on all monies deposited. The rate at present allowed by the government savings bank is not very enticing, and if people have the money there can be doubt but that they will take advantage of such an offer, coming as it does from a financial institution of such unquestioned stability as the Bank of Montreal.

William J. Fraser has struck upon a novel idea to bring the Royal clothing store into greater favor with the young people. He has purchased an immense lot of Lansdowne and Imperial club skates. No. 7, hardened steel, which he will present to the purchaser of every suit of boys clothes, an overcoat, or refer. This is not an inducement to buy an inferior article for the sake of getting a pair of skates. Indeed, the Royal was one of the first houses in the city that turned out ready-made clothing that could not be distinguished from the tailor made article, it has made a reputation in this particular, and the quality of the goods has not been sacrificed for the sake of style. Cape overcoats are becoming very popular with the boys this season, and the Royal clothing store has probably as large be found anywhere. The advantages of having a a large stock to select from are apparent. A boy with a cape overcoat and a new pair of first-class skates should be happy.

NOUVELLES FRANCAISES.

La reunion française a eu lieu Samedi soir chez Mile. Dever ou se trouvait une bonne representation des eleves de l'ecole française.

M. Prat a cause pendant une demi-heure des affaires a Panama. Pendent ce temps on a appris beaucoup de choses interessantes sur la maniere de vivre des ouvriers de Colombe et de Panama. C'est la evidemment une espece de microcosme ou l'on trouverait une bonne occasion d'observer les differents traits caracteristiques des races qui s'y re

Il y a parmi les ouvriers a Panama des Negres, des Chinois, des habitants des Antilles et de presque toutes les iles des Indes de l'Ouest, tandis que les directeurs, les ingenieurs se composent principale-

ment d'Europeens. A la fin des remarques de M. Prat, il y avait un petit entr'acte pour causer, mais au milieu de la conversation quelqu'un a demande la difference entre la douleur et l'ennui. On ne sait pourquoi on a propose une enigme comme celle-la a un tel moment. Le proposeur n'a pas eu l'air d'eprouver de la douleur, ni de l'ennui, mais, s'il etait la victime de l'une ou de l'autre, il est a souhaiter que ce n'etait pas de la premiere mais plutot du dernier, car, a la fin lorsque personne n'a pu donner la solution de l'enigme, il a annonce que dans la douleur quelle que soit son intensite il y a tonjours un brin d'esperance, tandis que dans l'ennui il n'y en

Cette difficulte arrangee le programme regulier a ete repris, M. Masson recitant la troisieme scene du

Maitre de Forge." Dans cette scene les nouvelles du mariage du Duc de Bligny sont annoncees a la famille de la marquise a la fille de qui le duc est cense fiance. A ce moment-ci arrive le Maitre de forge demandant a etre presente a Madame la Marquise. Et maintenant on com mence a deviner un peu le denouement de la piece. Voici l'intrigue comme elle a ete developpee usqu'a ce moment; le Duc de Bligny, le fiance de readv. la fille de la Marquise a disparu, et on dit qu'il s'est marie; la fortune de Madame est aussi disparu, mais le Maitre de forge, qui est tres riche a fait son apparence. Mais ne connaisant pas tres bien ni la Marquise ni sa fille on ne peut rien decider, et en outre il ne faut pas anticiper les evenements. Nous verrons dans la suite comment

La prochaine reunion sera chez M!le. Nicholson, Rue Mecklenburg. UNE ELEVE.

A Scotch Concert.

'affaire s'arrangera.

A Scotch concert and entertainment will be given in the school room of the Congregational church, on the evening of Friday, 28th inst., commencing at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 25 cents. The following will be Piano Solo......Miss Bowden

Piccolo Solo......Mr. James Myers Song.....Mr. A. Lindsay Reading......Mr. R. A. Parker Piano Solo.......Miss Bowden
Song.......Miss Maggie Gunn
Reading.......Mr. H. P. Kerr

The Rev. Sam. Small, like preacher Burdette appears to be entitled to lay claim to the title of 'reformed humorist." Some few years ago a series of the late George Fitch, of Wolfville, of sketches, written in negro dialect mainly, ap- Nova Scotia. peared in several Southern papers. These were written by one, Samuel W. Small, and attracted world-wide attention, and the historian of "Old Si," with his peculiar philosophical reflections, became known as the most popular humorist south of Mason and Dixon's line.

K. C. T.

"FOR WASHING MRS. GOFF \$2."

The Capacity of the Average Woman for Book Keeping.

The average woman's incapacity for figures or accounts is a theme which has been oftimes discussed by humorists and political economists alike. Nevertheless, that woman is, indeed, hard to find who has not some time kept an account book. as she delights to call it, of the various household expenses, or such of them as she happens to remember. But I never yet knew a woman to keep an account of receipts as well as of expenditures, doubtless because the cash receipts almost invariably come from a uniform source, her husband, and to enter every such item would be, in her eyes, nothing short of superfluity. The word "to" of ordinary commercial usage, never appears in her debit column-it is always "for"; and in this, though wrong by custom, she is, perhaps, right by sense, for the latter word carries its meaning on its face, which the former does not.

In looking over a wonan's account book a man will find much which is new to him, much that is amuseng. That of a child is often quite as interesting. I well remember, when of tender years, regularly making out my account and handing it into my father for payment, blissfully unconscious of the remarkable features which it possessed. A short time since, while dusting some old files in his office, I discovered one of them put away with other bills, and was surprised and a good deal amused to find it abounding in such items as these: "For catching 1 rat, 5 cents. For taking 1 emetic, 10 cents," the latter of which seems to me now to have been put at a ridiculously low figure.

I passed an enjoyable half hour the other day in looking through a "household account book" kept by a girl cousin, now living at a sufficient distance to insure my personal safety in revealing one of the items in it contained. It was this:

For washing Mrs. Goff \$2.

Oh, woman! leave other things if you will, but never neglect your commas."

SHE HAD TOILED IN VAIN.

Tragedies in Life Other Than Those That Kill.

Only a little woman who had planned

and toiled in vain. It is sad when disappointment comes to the strong but ah! how pitiful when it comes

The circuit court was to be opened that day in the old court-house near at hand and she had thought, thrifty little woman and well selected a stock in this line of goods as can | that she was, to earn a few odd dollars. as was her wont, from the jurymen and others who would come there for dinner

> from day to day. So she rose early and worked very hard but cheerily all the morning cooking for the visitors and singing while she worked, as only a mother can sing, to keep baby from fretting. She did not murmur over all the steps she took, nor all the dishes great and small she had to carry about, but looked the picture of content and bustling helpfulness. And she took as much pride in her work, this little woman, I dare say, as though she were the queen of all the cooks in Paris.

> She saw the Judge in his mud-plashed great coat drive by the window to the court-house and the people who had come to the court file slowly up the hill. And she wondered whether the dinner would please them and whether she would have enough for everybody.

> She saw too with fancy's eye, I think, the needed help that would reward her toil, and the many things for baby and herself it would enable her to buy.

But. as often happens now-a-days-alas for the good old times when clients were rich and quarrelsome-there were no cases ready to be tried before His Honor. At noon the court was adjourned, and everybody went away, (for your country juryman is tight-fisted enough to drive twenty miles to save the cost of his dinner; and nobody came to sit down at the two long tables which the little woman had made

Ah! there are tragedies in life other than those that kill. BILDAD.

An Announced Retirement. The announcement of the closing of

Messrs. Turner & Finlay's retail establishment, and the great clearance sale in connection therewith, has been of special interest to the purchasers of dry goods this week. The many friends of the firm, and those who have patronized them year in and year out will exceedingly regret the cause-the continued ill health of Mr. Turner-while the general public can congratulate itself that such a splendid and complete stock is thrown upon the market at prices that must tempt. The extensive announcement elsewhere in this paper will be of great interest to every lady.

To Be Read Aloud.

On Sept. 16th, at the Canadian Baptist Mission House, Bobbili India, by Rev. George Churchill, assisted by Rev. R. Sanford, A. M., of Bimlipitam, Herbert F. Laflamme, missionary, Yellamanchilir, India, to Frenetta Irene, eldest daughter

Xmas Cards, Brooklets, Annuals, Gift Books, Toys, Fancy Goods, and an immense number of presents for sale at the Portland News Depot.