

THE OTHER SIDE OF IT.

SOME PEOPLE AS BAD AS THE BOARDING HOUSE KEEPER.

Which Would Include the Boarder who Monopolizes the Parlor, the Man who Breaks the Mirror, and the Woman who Puts Her Feet in the Oven.

So many and varied have been the witticisms directed against boarding houses and boarding house keepers, that it has seemed to me lately the time was ripe for a few remarks from the other side.

I have done some boarding in my day and have had generous opportunities for observing the manners and customs of the genus boarder, as well as that of the boarding house keeper, so I consider myself rather well qualified to discuss the subject. I dare say I may have committed all the sins I am going to speak of myself, but if I have, I am sorry for it, and after I have once seen them laid out in cold type, I am certain immediate reformation will be the result.

To begin with the average boarder who engages a room and a seat at the table in some private boarding house carries away with him the impression, as soon as the bargain is sealed, that he has hired that entire house from attic to cellar, and he proceeds to act upon that impression with promptitude. The idea that his own room is meant for anything except to go to bed in, at the very last moment, never seems to cross his mind. Neither does he ever dream that his society forced upon the unwilling people with whom he makes his home, can ever be other than an unadulterated boon, something to be most grateful for. It never seems to come into the mind of the man who boards that people—even boarding house keepers—may possibly wish to enjoy a little family life, that they like to feel the evening, at least, is their own, to exchange ideas, talk on private matters, discuss family plans, and enjoy that privacy almost impossible during the day. What can be more utterly obnoxious than to have the society of strangers who have no more right in that same parlor than the boarding house keeper has to entertain her company in the boarder's home. It is an awkward position for the victim—the boarding mistress. It she be a lady, as frequently happens, the rules of good breeding prevent her from either locking her parlor door, placing a placard bearing the legend, "Private Parlor" on the outside of it, or requesting her boarders to sit in their own rooms. Hospitality has been one of the first lessons instilled into the mind from her earliest youth, and she would rather suffer untold inconvenience in silence, than do a rude thing; and so the boarders go on placidly from inch to ell. They bring their friends to their boarding house, to dinner or tea, and not satisfied with their receiving a cordial welcome at the table, they proceed to entertain them in the family parlor and thereby exclude the members of the household, from their private sitting room, because they must either endure the enforced society of someone they care nothing about, or abandon the territory altogether to the usurper and take sanctuary elsewhere. They usually choose the latter alternative.

Even when the boarder goes out to spend the evening he never considers it too late to intrude upon the family seclusion when he returns. It may be so late that he would not presume to enter any other house in town at that hour, but if the hapless people with whom he resides are up, that means he may force his unwelcome presence upon them; so he enters, serene in his own boundless self-esteem, and settles calmly down, in the very bosom of the family circle. Little does it matter to him that he is very likely interrupting some domestic *tele a tele* between people who cherished the presumptuous hope that they had an undisturbed evening before them, and that at least till bed-time, they could call the time their own. Even the profound and uncomfortable silence which descends upon the inmates like a pall fails to impress him with a sense of being *de trop* as "Tom Dossiter" would say—with the accent on the *op*, and he remains in serene possession of the field even after the rest of the household have retired.

Have I spoken too strongly, fellow boarders and boarderesses—*is* I may coin a word—? Well, I think it is all true, and I could say much more. I have left out entirely the boarder who spills a bottle of ink on his new bed-room carpet, and quietly covers the place up with a mat, the other who breaks a piece out of his mirror, and sticks a card over the hole; and still the other, who breaks a piece of choice china in the drawing-room, gathers up the pieces, throws them away, and never says a word about it. I have also passed over with thisistle-down lightness, the lady who wants to do her own washing in the bathtub, and the other who has a weakness for sitting by the kitchen stove, with her feet in the oven, while the mistress of the house is trying to bake pastry for dinner. I might speak of the old gentleman who insists upon having all the doors and windows tightly shut in the midst of summer, and who goes about shutting them surreptitiously, when he thinks himself unobserved. But no, on these points my lips are sealed, and I shall say no more, for the memory of the bottle of ink I spilled on the immaculate toilet-cover of my bureau the

other day rises up in judgment against me, and checks my eloquence in mid stream. Perhaps it is just as well; but still, if I have succeeded in making you think at all on this subject, I shall lay the flattering unction to my soul, that I have not lived altogether in vain. FIDALIS.

FREDERICTON'S BAD BOY.

He Visits Woodstock and Describes Some Leading Features.

Pa and Ma was up to Woodstock last week, so they took me along too. You must allers be soshable to your connexions Jimmy, sez she, and dont be too stuck up now your in the rooral deestrickshun, sez she, coz it aint genteel, and we used to be rooral ourselves. So, I thot I would menshun a few of the leadin' features uv this town.

Woodstock is a sooberb uv Houltou and the leadin' sooberb uv Woodstock is Nooberg Junkshun. We only stopped at Nooberg Junkshun two hours, so acorse we hadn't time to take in all the attractshuns. When we was comin' back we stoppedp three hours more. I guess Nooberg is noted for bein stopped at.

Woodstock is situated in the temperence zone on a side hill. It is a grate place fer cows, fer a cow milked on a side-hill is like a tea-kettle, when you tip it up it will give more milk. It is chifly noted fer bein' the residence of Peter Fisher, who was of sooperior extrackshun, bein extracted in Fredericton. It haz a popelashun uv about 2000, mostly lokel preechers. It is bounded on the south by Connel's foundry, on the east by Bull's island, on the west by the Bullyvard, and on the north by Jim Simerson's post-offis.

There is more religin in Woodstock, I gess, than enny place I ever seen. They all knows wot they knows, but nobuddy knows wot the other feller knows. Some is converted, some is reformed, some is renood, some is generated, some is holdin' fast, some is backslid, and some has a second blessin' conceeled about thare person. Pa sez some uv 'em is anoint-d with the ile of gladnes, wich is very populer in Woodstock, coz it pays no dooty.

The most respectabel people in the town is the Piscopals, ma sez, wich is never convicted uv ennything in particler, and never backslides. Then comes the Methodists, which would be very respectabel, ma sez, if it wasn't fer hollerin'. There is severl kinds uv Baptists, some havin' two blessins and some only one, and some bein' Hardshell, pure and simpel. Acorse when enny of 'em gets respectabel enuff, they goes over to the Piscopals; but the Piscopals in Woodstock, ma sez, ain't quite so respectabel as the Piscopals in Fredericton.

The leadin' industry uv Woodstock is pancakes, fer 'em pious cats orful. The homely girl is all rite it she only knows how to fry 'em. Its chief exports was hay and oats and emmigrants; its leadin' imports was lawyers from Fredericton, and gospil pounders from the world at large. It keeps the Scot Act on hand in likwid form.

It has two newspapers, the *Press*, wich pitches into the *Sentinel*, and the *Sentinel* wich pitches into the *Press*. The edittors uv wich is Bruther Holyoke and Bruther Watts, both uv wich has backslid numerus and vareous. Bruther Watts is on the fence mostly, but he is a troo friend of Mr. Blare now. The poetry in his deth notises is soothin' to the corps to the last degree.

Woodstock is noted for its horses. Swoppin' horses, pa sez, is the main intellectuul persoot uv the town. A man wot don't own a horse in Woodstock is excludded from the leadin' circkles uv sassiety. He is backslid and prayed for in solem tones. But every feller wot has a horse sez the anomel is werth morn a thousand dollars, and the other feller's horse is no good, owin' to spavins and ringbones and spring holts and splinters and windfalls, and a breed wich was mongrel and dubrus.

The leadin' preacher in the town is a long man wich uses long words, and knows more about the Apossel Paul than Paul knowed himself. He owns a trotter tro coz he sez, bein' in Woodstock, it is necessary to adjust hisself to his invierments, wotever that means, and bring hisself into harmny with the eternal fitness ov things.

Woodstock is situated on the right-hand side of the St. John river and the left-hand side of the Meduxnekeg. It has a brilyant future before it if it ain't burnt down.

So, I'm tired now, coz we come down by the Lingerin' Deth Express for Gibson. It's warin' on a feller's nerves to travel so rappid. Ma alers sez I got my powerful intellex from her and the least pa could do was to gimme a constitushun.

JIMMY SMITH. Fredericton, December 8.

The Newest Thing in Room Decoration.

The very newest thing in the house decorative line, is Whanghee and Bamboo work, of which Manchester, Roberson & Allison have a large assortment. The Whanghee brackets are in every shape and form, and exceedingly pretty and delicate in appearance. They are rally strong, and the very things ladies all want to decorate. The Bamboo decoration has a charm all its own. Both it and the Whanghee must be seen to be thoroughly understood and appreciated. A visit to the second floor of Manchester, Robertson & Allison's will find them.

the use of K. D. C. is convincing proof that this is the GREATEST DYSPEPSIA CURE of the age. Test it. K. D. C. COMPANY, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada

PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.

MR. H. G. KETCHUM TALKS OF THE SHIP RAILWAY.

Another Line of Steamers to St. John Running Over the Isthmus to Prince Edward Island—Pleasure Excursions Planned for Next Summer.

PROGRESS had the pleasure a few days ago of listening to Mr. H. G. C. Ketchum talk about the ship railway, and his plans for making it a success. Mr. Ketchum's enthusiasm is catching, and he talks of the railway and its future with an assuring confidence that must dispel any doubt in the minds of his audience.

He expects the railway to be opened next summer, and that the expected revolution in the course of navigation will begin at the outset. The change is expected to be gradual but certain. In order to make business at once, and show the advantage of such a railway, Mr. Ketchum talked of a line of daily steamers between St. John and Prince Edward Island, which he said would have to be run by the ship railway company. He also spoke of lines running from Pictou and other points along the Nova Scotia coast to this city, and showed that such a step would cause a complete revolution in the maritime province carriage business between these points.

The steamers between St. John and P. E. Island would have to be swift enough to go up the bay with one tide, and return in the same way. The time between this city and the island would be much shorter than at present, and the cost certainly much less. He dwelt incidentally upon the great advantage such a line would be to the shippers on the island, because the steamers could have a reasonable through rate between their ports and Boston, and be under no charge as at present of transporting their freight across the city to the international steamers.

A natural objection is the floating ice in winter and spring about the head of the bay which would make it necessary to forego part of the trip for some months in winter. But on the Straits side navigation would only be closed about one month—a much shorter time than at present—and the steamers could connect directly with the Intercolonial railway while ice prevented navigation in the upper parts of the Bay.

Further than this Mr. Ketchum has an idea for next summer which should prove very popular. There is a good deal of curious interest all over the continent in the Ship railway and thousands would take advantage of a trip over it. Mr. Ketchum's idea is to run daily excursions from St. John and Halifax to Prince Edward Island. The tourist would go to the Ship railway by the Intercolonial and step upon a pleasure steamer which would be there in waiting for the passengers who would then enjoy the novel passage to the sea in a steamer on rails. The straits would be crossed in an hour or so and some time could be spent on the Island before starting on the return trip. Music and other accessories would be provided to make the steamer trip as enjoyable as possible.

One of the Liveliest Spots in Town.

The corner of King and Germain streets has been one of the liveliest spots in town during the last few years. In summer George Moffat furnished music all day long, with the assistance, occasionally, of the old man with the street piano; and in the evenings, it was a favorite spot for all the wandering minstrels, including the German banders, harpers and "organists." They may have selected that particular spot on account of the crowd that the stereopticon views used to attract, but they settled there all the same. The crowd seemed to go instinctively, and now that many of these have departed for the winter, there is still a great attraction that has made a greater impression on the people who congregate there than all the others put together. This is Oak Hall Clothing house, and the crowd still visit this establishment. It is recognized as the best place to buy ready-made clothing in the city; and the fact that their custom department has been rushed with work during a season of the year when the majority of tailors were doing little or nothing speaks volumes.

A BOSTON GIRL WORTH LOVING.

Oh, I know a maiden fair Who inflates the winter air With a wondrous wealth of melody a dozen times a day. She can whistle, she can sing, She can play on every-thing; On at least a dozen instruments I've heard this maiden play. She can snap the light guitar, Till its notes are heard afar. She can plunk the giddy banjo till its tired in the face; She can raise a mighty din On the merry mandolin. She can pick the lightsome zither with precision and with grace. The piano she can thump Till it makes the neighbors jump, While the j-waharp and harmonics, they simply make her smile. When she tucks the violin Up beneath her dimpled chin, All the blakest kind of music she can poifsh off in style. She can play the twangish harp, Knows each little flat and sharp; She can play the great church organ so it sets your brain awbiri; And this maiden, who is she? Why, that's plain enough to see, She is nothing more than simply just the average Boston girl. —Boston Courier.

In the New and Larger Store.

One of the most attractive stores on Union street, is that now occupied by Mme. Kane, in the Opera house building. The increased accommodation will enable Mme. Kane to show the ladies her stock with even greater effect than before. During the six years she has been doing business in St. John, her customers have become so numerous, as to make the change necessary.

Where it is Easy to Buy.

Douglas McArthur comes to the front in a new line about this time of the year. The book and newspaper end of his business gives way, to a large extent, to a magnificent display of fancy goods, in plush and other attractive forms. His store is crowded all the time, and the genial proprietor manages to suit everybody and make them feel perfectly at ease.

Go and See Him.

R. D. McArthur, of Medical Hall, Charlotte street, has an interesting announcement to make next week in his advertising space. In the meantime he has an elegant display of goods suitable for Christmas presents, at his store, which he is selling very low to cash customers.

What the Season Brings.

Mr. C. E. L. Jarvis sends another calendar this week, one that leaves no doubt as to the object of its being issued. It is that of the Queen Insurance company, and the illustration of an engine and firemen dashing along to a fire is really good.

He Says it Cured Him.

What Microbe Killer can do in the way of curing dyspepsia is graphically told by a St. John man, in the advertisement in another column. Read it.

A Prudent Man.

When she opened the door she found a man on the steps whose lips were blue with cold, and before he had time to ask for old clothes or a bite to eat exclaimed:

"Why, you poor fellow! You are almost frozen!"

"Yes, yes, yes," he gasped.

"The first thing to do is to come in and get warm."

"Yes, ma, but right here I would like to ask a question. Do you mean that I shall sit by a stove and absorb artificial heat, or will you place an axe in my hand and tell me to warm myself up by exercise?"

As he went into the kitchen, it is probable that she had reference to an easy job. —Free Press.

The Beast!

What do you base your application for divorce upon, ma'am?" asked Mr. Briet. "Cruelty," sobbed the woman. "He came home the other night, and when I told him my cat was daddled he l—lul—laughed."

A brigh family and cheerful home depends to a great extent on the cook and cooking, but for her to accomplish this she must have the best materials, and especially at this season of the year, such as apples, dried fruit, pure spices, cider, lard, mince meat, etc., etc., and the place to get them is at 32 Charlotte street, from J. S. Armstrong & Bro.

XMAS PRESENTS.

LADIES' AND GENTS' Dressing Cases,

Plus and Le ther.

Odor Cases Cut Glass Bottles Celluloid Combs, Brushes and Mirrors.

A FULL LINE OF CHOICE PERFUMES

By the bottle, and ounce; also in FANCY BASKETS,

By Rickacker.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO.,

Druggists and Apothecaries,

35 KING STREET.

SABBATH HOURS—9:30 to 10:45 a. m.; 2 to 4, and 7 to 9 p. m.

SINCE LAST SEPTEMBER

I have not spent one day without intense suffering, until I obtained a bottle of SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. I have used part of my second bottle, and consider it the Greatest Cure for Rheumatism ever discovered. I would recommend anyone to try it who suffers as I did. I was unable to work, or even walk, and now enjoy better health than I have for years. Yours truly, E. B. GREEN. June 1, '90.

Price 50c. per bottle; Six bottles for \$2.50. For sale by all Druggists.

Prepared in Canada only by W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN,

King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

Wholesale by T. B. BARKER & SONS, and S. McDIARMID.

HOEGG'S TOMATOES. THE FINEST BRAND IN THE MARKET. There are CHEAPER Brands, but these are acknowledged the BEST. ASK FOR THEM AT YOUR GROCERS. NEXT WEEK WE WILL TELL YOU WHERE THEY CAN BE HAD WHOLESALE.

WM. J. FRASER. SNOWY, RAINY, CHILLY, WINDY WEATHER. Can make you feel comfortable in all kinds of weather. Our Ulsters for snow; our Mackintoshes for rain; our Cape Overcoats for wind, and our Leather and Rubber-lined Ulsters for the coldest weather. SKATES FREE For Boys who buy Goods from us. Only One Door above Royal Hotel. WM. J. FRASER.

COAL VASES, FIRE IRONS, NURSERY and FIRE GUARDS, ASH BARRELS and SIFTERS, STOVE BOARDS, Mica, and all sorts of Seasonable Goods. PRICES VERY LOW. EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET. P. S.—Special Cash Sale of Heating and Cook Stoves during December, to reduce Stock, previous to the New Year. Come early.

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS! PRESTOLINE! THE MOST EFFECTIVE POLISHER YET INTRODUCED. BRILLIANT POLISH! FREE FROM ACID OR GRIT! NO LABOR! JUST TRY IT ONCE ON Brass Faucets, Copper Boilers, Brass Signs, Fire Irons, Fenders, Candlesticks, Lamps, Stair Rods, Door Hinges and Knobs, Gong Bells, Name Plates, Military Trappings, Harness and Carriage Trimmings, Musical Instruments, Bicycles, Brass Furniture, and you will be surprised and more than satisfied with the result! A Liquid Polisher for all uses. Sample Cans, 15c. each. T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 and 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Warm Enough! That's what you can say if you have one of the ART COUNTESS Hall Stoves in your house; the NEW SILVER MOON is as good, all say that have them. They heat well; burn little coal, and look well. The nickle-plated trimmings make them an ornament to any house. COLES, PARSONS and SHARP have them always in Stock; all sizes. 90 Charlotte St.