PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,.....EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 Germain street, St. John, N. B. The Subscription price of Progress is 'Iwo

Renewal Subscriptions .- At least one clear week is required by us, after receiving your subscription, to change the date of expiration, which appears opposite your name on the paper. Let two weeks pass before you write about it, then be sure to send the name of the Post Office, how the money was sent, and how it was ad-

Discontinuances.—Except in very few localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of three cents per copy up to February 7, and five cents per copy after that date. In every

case be sure and give your Post Office address All Letters sent to the paper by persons having panied by stamps for a reply. Unless this is done they are quite sure of being overlooked. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. Unless this is done the editor cannot be responsible for their return The Circulation of this paper is over 9,000

copies; is double that of any daily in the Mari-time Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section. Its advertising rates are reasonable and can be had on applica-Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns, and villages of Nova Scotia

Cents each. Liberal Commissions will be given to agents for subscriptions. Good men, with references, can secure territory, by writing to the publisher. Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable

EDWARD S. CARTER,

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N.B., SATURDAY, APRIL 18.

MODEL MAYORS ARE SCARCE.

The milksop and uncertain dailies have concluded since Mr. Lockhart was buried beneath more than 1,300 majority, that he made a "excellent mayor, courteous, affable," etc., etc. If politeness and pleasantness for one hour out of twenty-four, six days in the week, are the chief attributes of a "good mayor," we suppose Mr. LOCKHART might quite properly come under that head. If our chief magistrates are to be chosen for their affability alone and paid \$1,600 a year for it, a new and select occupation is opened up for the enterprising coming generation. It is a matter of perfect indifference now, but we take issue with those who are pouring their post mortem laudation upon Mr. Lock-HART. He was a fairly good presidin officer-though an unscrupulous one when it suited his purpose or that of the ring with which he was identified-and that, apart from his "affability" is the best that can be said of him.

Model mayors are scarce. They have not been and cannot be chosen every year. But we want something more than a nonentity-a mayor who cares for nothing except the votes that elects him and the salary that he draws. We want a mayor who is independent of the salary attached to the office, who will not seek it for the sake of increasing his income. There is not a particle of doubt but that the salary was intended not to remunerate the official, but to enable him to maintain the dignity of his office in a becoming manner without too great expense to himself. That was the true and liberal construction placed upon the salary by old-time mayors of this city, and it is only within the last decade that we find the \$1,600 an object of solicitious and anxious regard on the part of our chief magistrate.

Our mayor has not large executive powers, but he is at all times the representative of the taxpayers who look to him more than any other to guard and conserve their interests. We regard it as one of his first duties to note carefully the avenues and methods of expenditure. There is great need of such an oversight in this city, and the exercise of much caution in our financing. The steady increase of our taxes, and the apparent ungoverned expenditure in most of the departments are not satisfying facts for the people who contribute most to the city

Mayor-elect Peters made a good alderman. Elected regularly to the board for many years, and holding the most responsible chairmanship in the gift of the council -that of finance-he has had an excellent opportunity to become acquainted with the business of the corporation. While he may not have the power as mayor to directly control the expenditure he will be in a position to advise and to caution against both general and particular extravagance. Suggestions in this line coming from such a source are not likely to be unheeded by the council. We trust that Mayor-elect PETERS will fulfil the best hopes of the citizens in this respect.

MEN AND THINGS.

"It is not what you do, but what you say you are going to do and what you can make people believe you have done, that constitutes fame." So said the late P. T. BARNUM to the writer of these lines. "Much depends on the name you give a thing," he went on to say, and then he speke of his pride in being known as "a showman," and in having his great aggregation of attractions known simply as a "show." He was a man of great individuality of character. Odd, of course. That goes without saying. All remarkable men are different from us ordinary people. If they were not they would not be remark-

truism, for an important principle is involved in it. Since remarkable men are not like other people, we must not judge of them just as we judge of other people. How often we say, condemning the course taken by some prominent man in an important crisis, "We would not have done that." It does not seem to occur to us that these critical times ever come to us, that we are too inconspicuous for people to watch what we do or concern themselves how we act when crises come.

feel so sure we could discharge so much dispute. better than anyone else.

some delays?" So asked a weary traveller questions, not so easy to answer them. at an uncomfortable station. "I have been travelling for some days," he said. "and not one connection has been made and P. E. Island every Saturday for Five on time. Either we have been waiting for some one or some one for us." There is much in the complaint. One picks up a time table and sees that such a train is due at such an hour, and he hurries to arrive on time, only to find, in nine cases out of ten, that he has from twenty minutes to an hour to wait. The trains run fast enough, but the trouble is that they have to run so fast that if they lose time they cannot make it up. It would be better to make the time a little slower and connections a little surer.

> A waiting crowd at a railway station! What a compound it is to be sure! Patient people, impatient people, fussy people, cool people, ignorant people, who are not ashamed to confess their ignorance, people who know it all and are generally mistaken, the man who never travelled by this line before, and will never do it again, the man who knows how much better these things are managed somewhere else, the public spirited individual who voices the sentiments of the crowd by observations that would shock you under ordinary conditions, the baby that will not be comforted, the young man who beguiles the tedium by getting drunk and disagreeable, the fellow with the bad tobacco, the restless dude with the cigarette, the man with trip pass, who don't like to say much, the official who tries to explain the inexplicable, to account for the unaccountable, to give every one a good answer, and yet not combut on the whole not a bad one.

WHENCE AND WHITHER.

A Hindoo philosopher has said that all knowledge is a memory; that is to say, mankind once knew all things, but a wave ance, and all progress since is only the effort of the memory, not of individuals, but of the race, to recall its pristine glory. When this era of primeval excellence was, dwelt, what calamity overtook them, must, intellect, if not in stature. The story of Greek stories of Olympus; the Micmac ingly changeless earth. legend of the days before the reign of the Beaver; the Sioux legend of the age before the cold; the Icelandic stories of Iggdrasil—all these and many more point to a time when man stood upon a high pinnacle of happiness. It is not, strictly speaking, impossible, but it is in the highest degree improbable, that these legends are copied from one original. The great divergence between the details of the several myths shows that each is indepen- tral place would be an excellant property. dent of the other, except in the fact that

they had a common origin. In presenting such an opinion as this, we must expect to be confronted with the claims of what is known as orthodoxy, which demands that we believe in an innocent first pair, and their fall as the basis of the plan of salvation. The answer to this is, that these claims were made in the first instance by men much more ignorant than the scholars of today, and have been reverently accepted by the majority of christians as beyond the domain of legitimate enquiry. If the explanation accepted by the church of man's original condition shall be found to be too narrow, if the othodox account of his fall be proved to be a very trivial conception of the world's catastrophe; if the plan of salvation, to adopt the theological term, which the race is working out, be shown to be not the appeasing of an angry deity, but the elevation of humanity; if the Eden which man lost may be regained, and is gradually being regained; and if during the slow progress of mankind to this consummation, a light has shone in from the unseen world, to tell the toiling strugglers that there remaineth a rest for the people of GoD; if these things shall be made to appear as we begin better to understand the history of the world, surely christianity

If they hadn't pitched into the elephant. Then he went away. That night I went to hear Artemus Ward lecture, and recognized in the humorist the sad-eyed stranger who had so mystified me in the afternoon."

It pleased the Roman emperors to become christians. To have control of the bodies and souls of their subjects to all eternity was too rich a prerogative for the imperial tyrants to throw aside. But it did not suit these royalties to be christians after the pattern laid down in the Sermon on the Mount. That was too simple; it might be vulgar; it was certainly inconvenient. To be pure, meek, merciful-this was asking too much; but to believe that by a species For example, take the case of our po- of spiritual legerdemain a man might get litical leaders. We are all wise enough to rid of all his sins in a lump was easy, and see their blunders, but somehow the public hence an ingenious theory was framed, does not think we are wise enough to en- which it was death in this world and altrust with those responsibilities, which we leged to be eternal torture in the next to

Shall mankind once more attain the summit of Mount Zion? Shall the long "Why don't the railway people give forgotten paths to the fields of Elysium themselves more time and avoid these tire- again be found? It is easy to ask these

WHAT IS THE MATTER?

Geologists tell us that man lived before

ice-period, that is to say, at a time

when it was not cold enough anywhere on globe to freeze water, for such must have been the temperature of this earth in the Tertiary period. Fancy, if you can, stairs in tones of awe, "Missus, the water pipes do be friz." On second thought it Dickson, Bertie Turner, Winnie Hall, Avis Hall, this, because she would not have known what freezing meant. Nevertheless, the fact is indisputable that there was a time, and it was probably after man came to live on this planet, that water froze for the first time, and the freezing must have been a genuine sensa-This is only one of the many changes that the earth has witnessed, and it will probably witness many more. What is the matter with our planet now? The crops have failed, the cold has been intense in localities usually in the enjoyment of delightful temperature. Seven years ago we had a succession of red sunsets, and things have been at sixes and sevens ever since. What does the epidemic of la grippe means? It is all well enough to attribute the former to the volcanic eruptions in Java, and the latter to the overflowing of the Yang-tse river in China: but these are only guesses. What do the tremendous snowstorms in Southern Europe mean? Why did the Arctic glaciers begin to break up and send down into the Atlantic hundreds of huge icebergs? Why promise himself. It is a motley crowd, these great snow storms in the southwestern states of America? Why those floods that have devastated China, and the generally unfavorable weather that has so upset business that the Chinese papers say a wave of misery is sweeping over the empire? Astronomers say the sun, with its of forgetfulness swept over them, leaving attendant planets, is being whirled through them in a condition of the densest ignor- space in the direction of the Pleiades. Are there belts of invisible ether, through which we fly, that produce these effects upon us? Is there somewhere between here and the beyond a belt of in point of time, where the wise people microbes of cholera, correspond- with dignity and grace. She wore ing to the belt of grip microbes o far as we can now judge, forever remain through which we are now passing? Is an unsolved mystery, but the wonderful there a cold belt ahead, where the frost harmony between the myths of all ancient giants, of which the Icelandic Eddas tell. nations leaves little room for doubt that are waiting to inaugurate a new reign of there was an age when men were giants in | ice? Progress does not propose to offer premiums for answers to these questions. Eden, the history of the Antediluvians as It is simply suggesting something for the given in Genesis, when the offspring of the curious to think over. A good many people sons of God and the daughters of men, the fancy that as it was in the beginning it is Egyptian legend of Atlantis, the now, and ever shall be; but there never Hindoo myth of Mount Meru; the Hebrew was a greater mistake. "Change" is belief in a beautiful Mount Zion: the stamped upon every feature of this seem-

PEN AND PRESS.

The legislature is over, and the "tired" reporters of the city dailies will now have a chance to return

W. D. Taunton, of New Glasgow, was in town for some days this week, looking around and negotiating for a satisfactory sale of the maritime orange organ, the Vindicator. Mr. Taunton has brought a number of newspapers into the world and the most of them are thriving. The Vindicator has a good circulation, and situated in a large cen-

There is a rumor that the Restigouche Pioneer wants a manager. Good men who have the ability and business go in them to make a country news-

Fred Devine's poem, "They Turned Her Out in the Street," was copied from the New England magazine into the Review of Reviews.

Stuart Macauley for some time in the Queen hotel, Halitax, will return to newspaper ways and people shortly, and accept a position on the Herald. E. L. Skillings is on the road again with a good idea for special announcements that are intended for travellers. Skillings has the lion's share of the business in Maine and the maritime provinces, and, so long as he does just what he says he will, he will

There is something very serious about funny men. Robert J. Burdette has become a baptist preacher. Sam Small has left his puns and become an "evangelist." Montgomery Bailey (the Danbury Newsman) is a Sunday school superintendent. Mark Twain passes the contribution box in Hartford (but they keep an eye on him). Eugene Field, of the Chicago News, refused to lead at the Thursday evening meeting, but he is understood to be deeply religious. The funniest men on the American press have cast an anchor to windward. "One afternoon in the spring of 1865," said Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati Commercial, in one of his reminiscent moods," a tall, slim young man, with Turkish jacket of scarlet velvet with gold with a high Roman nose and sad blue eyes, came fringe, over a blouse of muslin, Turkish sash of gold hesitatingly into my office and asked in timid tones if the editor was in. He said some one about the paper had been writing down the show and he wanted to ask if they wouldn't please stop it. He didn't want any trouble, he said, but he would like to have them let up. He was so polite and looked so sort of hurt that I tried to remember if the Commercial had pitched into any show recently, but could not. I told him if he would drop in again when the amusement editor was in he could lay his grievance before him. The young man bowed and moved toward the door. Then he stopped, hesitated a moment, and, approaching my desk, said: 'I don't care for myself; I wouldn't have minded it

will have lost nothing and mankind will THE YOUTH AND BEAUTY

OF ST. JOHN AT THE CENTURIES EXHIBITION.

A Wonderful Six-Night Show-Great Crowds Every Evening-A Full Description of Booths and Dresses-The Very Beautiful Costumes on all Sides.

The opening night of the Centuries exhibition was s successful as first nights usually are, the difficulty of getting things fairly in running order generally marring the effect. Some of the costumes which had been ordered from a distance failed to arrive on time, to say nothing of the headgear. The latter delay was, of course, the most annoying, as the courtiers of King Charles the First, skipping gaily about with closely cropped nineteenth century heads only slightly disguised by a hasty plunge into the family flour-barrel, were naturally in danger of being mistaken for their dearest foes, the Roundheads. . 16

The procession, of course, is one of the chief features of each evening, and it is indeed a pretty and imposing sight to see the glowing colors, glittering armors and varied costumes, as the characters march two and two around the rink, led by the chief butler, carrying aloft the boar's head reposing upon a tempting bed of geranium leaves and cheerfully munching a red apple, and closed by her gracious Majesty in robes of state and guarded by her two yeomen of the guard, the Royal Beef Eaters.

Each evening the tableaux have seemed more beautiful than the preceding one. Dante and Beatrice was perhaps the best of all, and next St. Cecelia calling down the angels.

Wednesday afternoon was devoted to the children with songs, tableaux, and music especially for children. The performers were Misses Maude B. Rowe, Lina M. Rowe, Grace Scovil, Bessie Matthew, Lily Brock, Grace O. Ring, Minnie Turner, pre-glacial servant girl calling up Ethel F. C. Rowe, Helen Thornton, Kathleen Robertson, Hattie Sands, Mabel Sands, Annie Brock, M. Louise Rowe, Ada Ring, Maude Stead, Louise occurs to us that she would not have said Mr. Charles F. B. Rowe, Masters Austin C. Stead, Bent Scovil, Frank Hollis, Harrison Matthew. Robin Matthews, Chas. Matthew, Chester Gandy, Guy Robinson, Edgar A. Rowe, Richard Rowe, Fred Alston, Hedley Sheraton and Chas. Turner. Miss Underhill presided at the piano.

The young folks performed their parts with a spirit and precision older people might well have envied, and the two duetts "Marguerite" and "The Tar's Farewell!" were most admirably rendered by the youthful musicians who took the parts.

In spite of the weather, the number of children in the rink was large, and the peanut stand and

post office did a rushing business. The Sixteenth Century. The sixteenth century booth is in charge of Mrs. The sixteenth century booth is in charge of Mrs. B. C. B. Boyd, Mrs. George McLeod, Mrs. R. C. Grant, Mrs. G. K. McLeod and Miss Skinner, assisted by Mrs. Geo. F. Smith, Miss Drury, Miss E. Drury, Miss Burpee, Miss Warner, Miss Adams, Miss Albro and Miss A. Bayard; also by Messrs. G. McLeod, H. Drury, V. G. Vickers, W. Barker, C. Burpee, Dr. Bruce, A. Adams and C. Harrison. The most striking feature of this heavifolly averaged. The most striking feature of this beautifully arranged booth is the graphic picture of the Field of the Cloth of Gold, where the tents of the English and French wings are shown side by side. The English tent is draped in the historic blue, the inside showing silver stars against a pale blue background, with hangings of blue silk; while the tent of the French wing is gorgeous in crimson and gold. In each tent is a raised dais covered with furs, on which repose kings-Henry VIII. with his queen, Katharine of Arragon, and the French king, Francis I, and his ovely consort, Queen Claud. Part of the booth has en arranged as a studio, in which are displayed pies of pictures by the celebrated painters of the e. Raphael and Michael Angelo, which have been loaned for the occasion. Over antique fireplace hangs a suit of armor while on the high mantel shelf, specimens of the goldsmith's work of the period are displayed. Here e to be found Michael Angelo, Raphael, and the celebrated Vittoria Colonna, Michael Angelo's elong friend. Adjoining the studio is a library corner containing the works of the celebrated writers of the period : Spenser, Shakespeare, Moore, and Bacon. The very most has been made of the space in this booth, and the remainder is fitted up an Elizabethian drawing room with tapestry hangings, fur rugs, and ancient furniture. oth contains no less than three queens and two kings, not counting the beautiful and ill-fated Lady Jane Grey, whose reign was almost too brief to require mention. Probably it was intended as a

to be in excellent health, and wore her royal robes royal blue velvet, deeply bordered with sable and lined with cream colored satin, over a petticoat of royal blue silk richly embroidered with gold, and bordered with gold colored satin, jewelled stomacher, standing ruff of white lace, falling sleeves and crown of gold, studded with gems, jewels of diamonds, pearls and emeralds. Mrs. Boyd made a most stately queen. Close beside her stood Queen Elizabeth-Mrs. R. C. Grant-resplendent in a robe of royal blue silk, bordered with face, and opening over a petticoat of cream colored brocade, embroid ered with gold, and bordered with gold lace at the foot, down the front, from waist to foot ran a broad band of gold studded with medallions in sapphires, rubies, emeralds, and diamonps. The deep stomacher of brocade is covered with jewels, and the high ruff was studded with pearls. Full sleeves, partly hide the arms, which are clasped with jewelled bracelets, and from the shoulder hung a court mantle of scarlet velvet bordered with gold fringe. A crown of gold and jewels completes this most splendid costume, in which Mrs. Grant looks indeed a queen. Standing out in sharply defined contrast to her brilliantly dressed contemporaries is the lovely Mary, Queen of Scots—Mrs. George McLeod—looking all the fairer by contrast with the black robes. The character seems especially suited to Mrs. McLeod, and one can readily trace a likeness in her fair face, to some of the portraits of the beautiful Marie Stuart, which causes the eye to follow her unholy yearning to grasp the stately Queen Bess by her chestnut hair, and shout in her ear, "What did you do it for, your unfeeling old party?" till the

sight of the rival queens borrowing change from each other in the most neighbourly manner possible, Miss Ada Bayard, as the Princess Mary, afterwards of unpleasantly gory fame, is another sur-prise, she looks so very gentle and amiable. She is dressed in a robe of primrose satin, opening a petricoat of green velvet, covered with gold empidery, and made with the stuffed panniers so generally worn at that period, little pointed cap, of green velvet bordered with gold cord, close ruff, of

white lace, jewels of gold and diamonds. Miss Burpee made a most adorable Queen Claude of France, in a beautiful costume of maize satin, bordered with swansdown, and opening over a petticoat of quilted white satin, stomacher of white satin embroidered with pearls, high Stuart collar, also embroidered with pearls, girdle of large pearl and turquoise beads, necklace of rubies set in gold, ropes of pearls trimming the bodice.

Miss Drury represented a very charming Lady

Jane Grey, in a robe of grey velvet with train open ing over a petticoat of quilted white satin, and with sleeves putted from the shoulder to the wrist, high collar, and stomacher of white satin, studded with

Mrs. George F. Smith was a stately Countess of Pembroke, in beautiful costume of black velvet bordered richly with gold lace, with front of cream olored tissue heavily embroidered with gold, and bordered at the foot with gold lace, stomacher gold lace, and court mantle of crimson velvet lined

Miss E. Drury, as the lovely Countess of Desmond, who lived to be 140, looked charming in a dress of shamrock green silk with court train, bodice and stomacher of darker green velvet, high ruff of white lace flowing sleeves with white lace undersleeves, and jewels of diamonds with hanging gold chains.

Miss Albro, of Halifax, shone forth in eastern magnificence, the one oriental among so many western beauties. She represented a Turkish sultana and wore a skirt of scarlet satin, and velvet, satin, vest of blue satin, and long veil of white lace, short veil of Turkish tissue covering half the face, a most effective costume, and one which attracted much attention.

Miss Adams, as Veronica Gambara, wore a charming dress of pink grenadine with sleeves putfed lengthwise from shoulder to wrist, and trimmed with gold, girdle of gold, gold band in the hair, flowing court mantle, bordered with gold and high Miss Warner, as Vittoria Colonna, wore a very

beautiful robe of cream and gold tissue bordered with gold, hanging sleeves laced across the arm with gold cord, court mantle and train, high medici collar, red roses at the throat and waist, and bands of pearls confining the hair.

corded with gold, doublet of violet velvet puffed and corded with gold, puffed sleeves, and coat of gold and brown brocade, edged with sable. Violet satin cap, with white plume, lace ruffles, and heavy gold chains across the chest, with medals, stars and orders, a most magnificant and accurately control out control.

Mr. Vickers, as Francis I, of France wore a costume which ranked next to Dr. Bruce's for ele-gance and faithfulness of detail. The long hose were of black silk, with black satin and velvet trunks, doublet of black velvet slashed with satin, cloak of black velvet, ruffles of white lace, cap of black velvet, with black ostrich plume silver rosettes on shoes. In reality this was the most striking

masculine costume in the room.

Mr. Gordon McLeod as Lord Darnley; a court dress of black velvet, black silk hose, with trunks of black satin, slashed with yellow satin, cloak of black velvet, bordered with gold lace and lined with satin, black velvet cap with plume. Mr. Chas. Harrison as Shakespeare; a costume of black velvet with deep Shakespeare collar and cuffs

Mr. Chas. Burpee as Queen Elizabeth's lover, the Earl of Essex, courtier's dress of olive green velvet slashed with gold satin, and trimmed with gold lace, trunk hose of green slashed with gold, cloak of green velvet lined with gold satin and bordered

Mr. Arthur Adams, as Sir Walter Raliegh, wore a costume of dark blue velvet slashed with primrose satin, cloak of velvet lined with rose colored silk, and bordered with gold lace, trunk hose slashed with gold satin, velvet cap, ruffles of white lace, and rosetted shoes.

Mr. Drury, as Sir Francis Drake, wore a beautiful costume of black velvet and cream colored satin, hose of black silk, trunk of black velvet with doublet of cream colored satin puffed with prune ribbon, sleeves of puffed white muslin, full ruff, cap of black velvet with black plume, and lace ruffles at the wrists. Cloak of prune velvet lined with heliotrope satin and bordered with gold.

Mr. W. S. Barker, as Raphael, wore black velvet trunk hose with tunic of ruby velvet, short. Raphael sleeves over under sleeves of black velvet, slashed with scarlet satin, high white ruff, white lace ruffles, Raphael hat of black velvet.
Mr. R. W. Richey, as Michael Angelo, wore red

trunk hose with black velvet tunic, velvet cap with red plume, white lace ruff and lace ruffles.

Master Adams, as page to Mary Queen of Scots, wore a Highland costume of Stuart tartan, and ooked a little Highlander to perfection, except that his knees were a little too clean. For sale in this Walter Raleigh's introduction of the weed, and also little books containing recipes for cooking Sir Walter's own particular vegetable, the potato.

The Eighteenth Century.

This booth is in charge of Mrs. Fred Harding and Mrs. G. Dean, with Miss Tuck, Miss Troop, Miss Scammel, Miss King and Miss Seely, as assistants. The booth is beautifully decorated being divided into two sections. La Petit Trainon, a drawing room, in the time of the French monarchy, furnished with antique furniture and tapestry hangings. The floor is strewn with fur rugs, and in one corner is a spinnet 150 years old, while against a curtain on the wall, hangs a rifle used in the battle of Waterloo. The second apartment is fitted up as a coffee room, with great silver urn, and coffee cups silver service, and antique brass and silver candlesticks, in which at night, burn wax candles. The exquisite taste displayed in the fitting up of this little palace, reflects a halo of glory around the fair head of Marie Antoinette and her maidens, not to speak of the courtiers, who lent a hand in its ar-

Mrs. Deane as Queen Anne looked regal in a robe of dark blue silk with train from the shoulders of blue velvet, bordered with gold, hanging sleeves, immed with gold, and jewelled crown.

Mrs. Fred. Harding, who is a petite brunette, made a charming Marie Antoinette, in a court train of heliotrope brocade bordered with claret colored ostrich plumes, and lined with cream colored satin petticoat of cream colored satin, embroidered with gold, falling sleeves with lace ruffles, kerchief of oint lace fastened with medallion jewels of dia monds and sapphires, diamonds and rubies, and diamonds and emeralds. Hair powdered and dressed over a cushion, with long curls falling over the shoulders. Little high-heeled shoes completed this charming costume, and tiny black patches on the face brightened the effect of the powdered hair. Miss Scammell, as an Incroyable, wore a most

piquant costume, entirely of the French tri-colors. A shirt of red, white, and blue satin in stripes, cut in points at the foot, directoire coat with swallow tails and brass buttons, lapels faced with brocade, powdered hair, tied in a cue with red cocked hat with tri-color cockade, handled eye glasses tied with tri-color ribbons, silver buckles on shoes, and tri-color cockade on left shoulder with floating ends. Miss Troop, as a Swiss peasant, wore a delightful

ostume of pink cashmere and white mushn, skirt of striped pink satin, finished in points, full white muslin blouse and sleeves, peasant jacket of pink, trimmed with black velvet, alsatian bow of white muslin on the head, long gold ear-rings, gold silver, and coral chains, high heeled shoes with silver buckles.

Miss Seely made such a charming Mrs. Ballachchristie,-the housekeeper in "Heart of Midlothian" -that, that ancient dame would have have held up her hands in amazement, could she have seen her, for the black silk gown high white cap, lace kerchief delicate compliment to the over-rated "King Hal," that only two of his queens were represented lest white lace cuffs, and powdered hair, only added to the charms of this most delightful of housekeepers, peradventure, more would have been the emand even the chatelaine bag, severe bunch of keys, rassment of riches, and made the stout king and long cane, failed to give her that air of authorit so dear to the original Mrs. Ballachehristie's heart. feel overwhelmed with domestic cares to such an extent that he might be driven to amputate the Miss King made such a winning Martha Washingeads of his luckless consorts at one fell swoop on, that one cannot wonder at the stern nature o instead of by degrees. Queen Catherine appeared the warrior George yielding so readily to her charms. She wore a train of black brocade and velvet, over petticoat of white lace, Martha Washington kerchief of white lace, snob cap of white mull trim-med with lace, Martha Washington sleeves with lace ruffles, powdered hair and patches, and carried an antique silver scent bottle.

Miss Tuck, as the ever beautiful Duchess of Devonshire, wore a skirt of pale blue satin with panier overdress of white muslin, falling sleeves with lace ruffles, Honiton lace kerchief, fastened with a pink rose. Powdered hair, patches, and Duchess of Devonshire hat, covered with white plumes, and a very fascinating duchess she made. Mr. Thomas, as the ever popular George Washington, of cherry tree fame, wore a gorgeous court costume, of blue brocaded silk, with knee breeches, trimmed with silver braid, waistcoat of amber bro eade, bordered with broad silver braid. Coat of lue brocade neatly trimmed with silver braid, deep cuff of amber, diamond and emerald buttons, lac cravat, lace ruffles, powdered wig, cocked hat of black velvet, bordered with ermine, black silk hose,

nd silver shoe buckles. Mr. Troop, as Sir Richard Steele, wore a verlegant costume of apple green satin, with black silk se, knee breeches, trimmed with silver and gold ce, waistcoat of rose satin trimmed with gold braid, coat of apple green satin, faced with rose, and trimmed with broad gold and silver lace, lace ruffles on cuffs, and lace cravat, flaxen wig, black velvet cocked hat, bordered with gold braid, and sword

with oxidized silver hilt. Mr. H. H. Fairweather as Sir Roger de Coverly vore pale blue satin knee breeches with pale pinl hose, waistcoat of pale pink brocade richly trimmed with gold lace, coat of claret velvet bordered with rich gold lace, cuffs of pink brocade, lace ruffles and cravat, black velvet court hat bordered with gold lace with diamond buckles, wig of flaxen curls and

Mr. McMichael as a French marquis wore knee breeches of ruby velvet trimmed with gold lace, coat of ruby velvet bordered with gold lace, with gold buttons, vest of dark blue satin, belt of the same, black velvet cocked hat bordered with ermine, sword, flaxon wig.

Mr. Deane made a most realistic Robinson Crusoe in a costume which was probably more comfortable than graceful, being composed of skins, with an umbrella of bear skin, and a real live goat, which he confided to the writer he had starved for three days in the vain hope that it would follow him. Beside the booth he had an alleyway representing a forest glade, in which the goat has tethered when not on

Mr. Fred Blair made a most realistic Mozart, clad in a costume of black velvet, with black silk hose, velvet knee breeches, waistcoat of cream colored rocade, and dark blue coat with brass buttons Lace shirt and cuffs, ruffles, low shoes with silver buckles, and wig of flowing bronze curls. This tal-ented young musician added to the illusion by frequently rendering selections of music on the spinnet, which, being aged and feeble, failed to do justice to

The Nineteenth Century,

The inneteenth century booth is in charge of Mrs. James Mowatt, and is divided into three parts. First in order of precedence comes the drawing om, which is fitted up with every modern luxury and where Queen Victoria holds her court. mes the studio, which is presided over by Mrs. G. Herbert Lee, and is very beautifully and artistically arranged, with easels supporting paintings, graceful drapery and oriential rugs. Here the famous Daguerre practices his cunning art, taking your photograph or tin type "while you wait" by electric light, a process which would have amazed the orignal Daguerre very greatly.

Next to the studio is the Crystal palace, con-

taining specimens of the wonderful inventions of the nineteenth century, and illustrations of the progress made by science. Here the gentle Japanese woos you to indulge in a milk shake at only five cents a glass, while Garilaldi obligingly offers to either weigh or measure you, which ever you like. A fascinating postmistress leans out of a little window and adjures you to call for the parcel she has addressed to you C. O. D., while the noble Florence Nightingale offers to give you an electric shock from her battery for five cents. Stanley and Buffalo Bill jostle each other in their frantic efforts to get out of the vocal range of the Italian peanut vender who deafens the audience with his persistant shout of "Here you are; fresh roasted peanuts only five cents a bag! only five! only five!! only FIVE!!!" to the accompaniment King Henry VIII.—Dr. Bruce—wore one of the richest costumes in the room. The long hose were of purple silk, with trunks of puffed violet satin press tries modestly to turn an honest penny by

selling a Cycle, and Lord Nelson gets ignor detected in trying to steal a banana from the Italian count at the peanut stand, and Mother Goose in her national costume does her best to beguile the pennies out of the unwary by selling them lovely flowers at what seems half their value. In fact nothing is neglected which can illustrate the spirited chase after the nimble dollar which engages the greater part of our time in these days of progress. Even her Gracious Majesty's own drawing room is not exempt from the com-mercial spirit of the age, for ensconced in the low window, sits a charming fortune teller in aesthetic ostume, while even the noble Victoria does not disdain to sell you a charmingly illustrated booklet,

To begin with the drawing room, at the door of which stand the yeomen of the guard. The moment you enter the room you are in the presence of royalty, for seated on a chair of state is the queen in royal robes—Miss H. E. Peters. Miss Peters, who possesses unusual qualifications for this particular character in a queenly figure and a striking likeness to the queen in her younger days, is dresse in a robe of black silk with train, the front breadth covered with the queen's favorite Irish lace, court train of crimson moire antique bordered with ermine, and deep ermine collar at the back, plastron of white Irish lace, ribbon of the garter crossing the breast, veil of white lace, jewelled crown, and on the breast, grand cross of the garter, star of India, and order of Victoria and Indeed, so perfectly has Miss Peters carried out the character, that one feels an instinctive inclination to retire from the room in a back. ward direction, and with a succession of low bows. Near at hand stands the beautiful and unhappy Empress Josephine, in the zenith of her beauty and power—Mrs. Douglas Hazen. Mrs. Hazen wore a

beautiful costume of nile green silk, with train short empire waist embroidered with gold, standing Josephine ruff of lace, coronet of gold studded with gems, and looked most lovely.

Miss May Harrison, as Queen Hortense, wore a charming gown of pale pink sprigged delaine, with short empire waist, lace ruff, and large leghorn hat, covered with white plumes.

Miss Nicholson, as an æsthetic, wore a most lovely costume of cream colored cashmere, a flowing statuesque robe of cashmere, with "angel" sleeves of palest pink cashmere, lilies in her hair, and sheaf of lilies held upright in her hand.

In the studio was Mrs. G. Herbert Lee, who was in charge, and who looked charming in a costume of

1837, a dress of palest green, with plain waist, ful skirt, lace collar and large leghorn bonnet, trimmed with pink satin ribbon, and white ostrich plumes. Miss Hatheway, as assistant, wore the college gown and cap of a doctress of music, the gown of of scarlet silk over black skirt, college cap of scarlet silk with black tassel, and college hood over the shoulders; it was a beautiful costume and set off the wearer's fair face and golden hair admirably.

Mrs. James Mowatt, as Florence Nightingale. wore a perfectly plain costume of black cashmere, with red cross on the left arm and chatelaine containing all the requisites of a nurse, scissors, pencil case, sticking plaster case, tablets and thermometer, Miss Snider wore a most unique costume repre-senting electricity, with dress of electric blue satin, having the names of famous electricians painted in gold on shoulders and sleeves, electric light globe in the form of a crown on her head, lighted with incandescent light and connected with a battery. A piece of the first Atlantic cable hung at her side as a chat elaine, and at the other side a miniature telephone nd at the back of her waist were two electric bell buttons. Miss Snider deserves the utmost credit for the clever manner in which her costume was de signed and carried out, and she looked most fasci-

nating in it.
Little Miss Kathleen Robertson wore the most winning Mother Goose imaginable, in a full skirt of pale blue satteen with orange overdress, red cloak, white cap, and tall, conical hat of black velvet. And many were the flowers she sold out of

her well filled basket.

Miss Boucher, as The Press, wore a most original and cleverly designed costume, the foundation of which was scarlet cotton, but so covered was the dress with the titles cut from various newspapers, that the original material had retired into obscurity Across the shoulders was slung a satchel for carry ing papers, decorated with the heading of Prog-Ress, and containing Cycle's which the fair press woman was selling. The bodice was decorated with a shield shaped vest, cut from the first page of Punch, the head dress was a little jockey cap of scarlet cotton, covered like the rest of the costume with the names of different papers. The skirt was bordered, pannelled, crossed, and literally covered with the names of papers, some of them French, some German, and some Spanish. The parasol carried, matched the rest of the dress, and was covered with the names of periodicals, Golden Hours, Youth's Companion, St. Nicholas, Graphic, etc. Amongst the number of headings on the dress itself, were: The Maritime Agriculturist, Pall Mall Gazette, La Justice, United Ireland, The Argonaut, New Haven Sunday Register, Daily British Whig, Railway Age, St. Andrews Beacon, New York Ledger. The People, The American Cultivator, The Churchman, the Nation, St. John Globe, Sun, Gazette, Telegraph, Field and Farm. Morning Chronicle. Herald, Daily Times, Transcript, Le Moniteur Acadian, The Boston Sunday Herald, Boston Sunday Globe, Grip, Bangor Daily Whig and Courier, Morning Post, War Cry, The Evening Review, Annapolis Spectator, Electric Age, Dramatic Mirror, L'Echo de Paris, L'Authorite, Anacortes American, Town Topics, The Lady. La Justice, United Ireland, The Argonaut, Anacortes American, Town Topics, The Lady, Saturday Night, The Stage, Our Girls, Public Ledger, American Metal Market, Der Hartforder Herald, Iron Age. The Traveller, The Republic, The Horseman, Wives and Daughters, The World, The South, West Elgin Advertiser and many

Mr. Fred Daniel as Lord Nelson wore knee breeches of cream colored brocade, coat of pale blue cloth with facings and trimmings of silver, Hessian boots and cocked hat with silver border and band, medals and orders, arm in sling and patch over on

Mr. Stanley Thornton as the great Napoleon wore knee breeches of cream colored cloth, black uniform coat with cream colored facings, cocked hat, Hessian boots and gold epaulettes, gold braid

Mr. Will Robinson as Garibaldi wore the regulaion red shirt, sombrero hat and full beard. Mr. Alex. Baxter made a fierce looking Buffalo Bill, with cowboy boots, slouched hat, flowing locks and dangerous looking belt bristling with revolvers and loaded with cartridges.

Mr. Will Esson was such a "fetching" Daquerre

n a jacket of claret colored velvet, wide turned over collar and cuffs and little claret velvet skull cap, with a medallion bearing the date 1837, that his booth was full of customers all the time. Mr. Murray Olive, as a Japanese gentlemen, in complete Japanese costume, sold milk shakes to

While Mr. Fred Hart, as El Mahdi, looked like a statue in his draperies of white cotton, with long

spear held in his hand. Mr. Short, as Stanley, wore a suit of grey tweed, braided with dark brown, Stanley cap, and field glass slung over shoulder.

Mr. F. A. Kinnear, as an Italian peanut vendor, was by all odds the best sustained character in the rink, and the manner in which he cried his wares was beyond all praise and must have resulted in a sore throat. Mr. Kinnear's costume consisted of a suit of very grimy corduroy, with red handkerchief round the neck, black felt hat much the worse for wear, adorned with a red ribbon, a very dark com-plexion, and a peanut roaster. Mr. Kinnear also vended bananas and taffy.
Mr. W. Robertson wore the uniform of an officer

Mr. R. J. Gilbert and Mr. H. S. Smith as Yoemen of the Guard-Beef Eaters-wore black worsted stockings, tunic of scarlet cloth, with gold braid, and

black velvet facings, huge B on breast and shoulders black velvet and gold belts, red, white and blue sword belts, Beef Eater hats, with red, white and blue bands, white ruffles, long staves of office. Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries.

Perhaps more care has been lavished up the arrangement of this booth, than upon any other, since, in the nature of things, it was more difficult to give an exact representation of life, at that distant period, but owing to the untiring exertions of the ladies in charge, and the energy and good taste displayed by them, the booth presents as exact a picture of medieval days as it is possible to imagine. In charge of the booth are Mrs. Winslow, Mrs. G. C. Coster and Mrs. E. I. Simonds, and to Mrs. Simonds is due much of the credit for the beauty of the dresses as she made many of them with her own skilful hands, and designed others.

The booth is divided like the others into two apart ments. First, the banqueting hall, of a medieval castle, with flagged floor, rough walls and high wide fireplace, in which blaze huge logs. Around the walls are hung shields and spears, and at the per end of the room is a dais, on which is set the table for the lords of the castle; it is draped with tapestry and loaded with richest gold and silver plate, and prominent on the board is the roasted boar's head. Below this table, and also below the huge gold salt celler, and forming a T is the table for the retainers, of rough wood, with horns for drinking cups, and large blocks of wood hollowed out in the centre, like soup plates, for "platters," huge wooden spowooden tankards; to support the horns when not used are blocks of wood with holes bored in them, through which the horns are thrust. Bough benches form seats, while at the head of the room is the throne with cushions and drapery of tapestry, used by the lord of the castle, and carved oak benches for the guests encircle the other sides of the table. The entire booth is an accurate representation outside, as

entire booth is an accurate representation outside, as well as in, of a castle with battlements and turrets; winding stairs lead up to the window's front, which the lords and ladies gaze out on the passing crowd. Here Queen Eleanor, of Acquitaine, sells you a glass of 12th century mead if you wish it, while the stately Matilda, of Tuscany, disposes of tickets for a copper teakettle and stand, or a captive princess hands you sherbet for a consideration of ten cents, and Fair Rosamond chums contentedly with her cruel rival, Eleanor. The dresses are truly royal in their richness and bewildering in their variety.

their variety.
Mrs. Winslow, as Eleanor of Acquataine, wore

(Continued on eighth page.)