

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The absence of any musical entertainments this week makes it a difficult task to write an interesting column on musical matters, and there is really no outside news that would be interesting to the readers of this paper.

An orchestra has been formed by several young men, in connection with the Y. M. C. A., which promises to be a successful undertaking. About sixteen young men have joined it, and have engaged Mr. J. M. White as instructor.

I would respectfully suggest to the choir of St. Andrews church, whom I have heard lately, that they pay a little more attention to the equalization of the parts. That is to say, let the tenors and basses take matters a little easier, and not try to drown the ladies voices. In fact, I thought the singing all through, was too loud. Take it easier, and pay more attention to time and expression; and also remember that anthems are not always im-

proved by leaving out the bass solos. The minstrel entertainment comes rather late for me to notice it this week. I heard their band on the street once, and I can't say that I would like to

hear it again, unless it was some distance away. I was much interested in the adventure of Freddy Hornsby, the little English street singer, and I am rejoiced to think that he has fallen into such good hands. He is sure of a good home, so long as he remains with Father Davenport. I heard the lad circing on the street and was vary much struck remains with Father Davenport. I heard the lad singing on the street, and was very much struck with his beautiful voice. He will be a decided ac-quisition to the mission church choir. The death of Mirs. Samuel Girvan leaves a sad blank in our musical circles. In addition to her rich soprano voice, her bright, cheerful disposition,

made her a universal favorite. She took an active interest in all musical matters, being a prominent member of the Oratorio society and the Choral club; the members of the latter organization having particular reason to remember her as a most obligng hostess.

She also sang for a number of years in St. An-drew's church choir, giving her services gratuit-ously, and taking a deep interest in the promotion of the higher class of sacred music. TARBET.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The crush at the Institute Wednesday night was a good illustration of the effect a brass band will have, in inducing people to go to a show. No one had any idea of what they were going to see in the way of Maine to California for taking off his bidden ground, but this I must say that the a performance, and there have been many better bands heard in St. John. Nevertheless it was a fight for seats, and Atkinson and Cooke's minstrels got a great reception. The show was a good one in many respects, but by all odds the star of the company, from a "nigger minstrel" point of view, was Mr. Fox. Harty's silence and fun and juggling was above the average, and as a ventriloquist Mr. Alex. Wilson is far ahead of any thing ever seen here. A number of new jokes, and some old songs, with two exceptions badly sung, were features of the circle. The great feature of the show, however, and one that might be imitiated with advantage by most companies, was the way in which the acts were brought on. One followed the other in rapid succession, and there was not the slightest intermission from the time the curtain went up until it dropped again, two hours afterwards. Such stage management is a novelty in St. John.

now falling back, to maintain their social supremacy, on their grandfathers. the only possession they have that the millionaires cannot duplicate. Mrs. Harrison, wife of move. Thus it is that I found myself in the president, Mrs. W. W. Astor, Halifax, midnight, Friday instead of St. and Mrs. Whitney, wife of ex-secretary Whitney are prominent members. The Livingstons, the Schuyler-Hamiltons, the de Peysters and almost every name found in the early annals of the colony of New for example a person can start for Halifax York are represented on its roll-call.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., has at last decided to apply for a divorce from the man, who for the last three years has been a husband to her in name only. She left New York last week for Sioux Falls, beside you only lose an hour or two of S. D., where a three months' residence will entitle her to the benefit of the divorce laws of that state. There is a rumor abroad that as soon as she has secured a divorce she will become the wife of an eminent New York physician, who has been peculiarly kind to her through her long illness. It is now over two years since, with her four-months baby in her arms, she travelled near Augusta, Me., in the hope of securing a reconciliation with her young husband, and was not even permitted to see him, except through the upper window, from which he calmly looked on while his wife and baby were thrown into the street with less civility than some people accord to a tramp. The dreadful attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which interrupted her preparations to earn her living on the stage, has left the rosy, rounded, beautiful young girl a pale, wasted cripple. Through her long trial the Blaine family have ignored her and her child as completely as if they had never existed, but the unwavering sympathies of the public have been with

her from first to last. Just before he left England, where he is at present hob-nobbing with royalty, her young husband was paragraphed from shoes at an evening reception in the White house, and prancing around in his sock feet until some friends with considerable trouble induced him to put them on again. There is a rumor abroad that Mrs. W. Astor, who is as much queen of the "400" sovereignty confirmed, by the presentation upon a number of stores which would comas McAllister is king, is about to have her on behalf of her loyal subjects of a real pare favorably in their line with any I have gold crown. This rumor recalls the recent sensation that was created in the Metropolitan Opera house by the appearance in their boxes of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Ogden Mills and Mrs. Seward Webb, who was a Miss Vanderbilt, each wearing a superb gold chase. The newsboys here are not the crown on her head set with precious

FROM THE SISTER TOWN. TALK ON MANY SUBJECTS FROM

SCOTIA'S CAPITAL.

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1891.

Brightening Up the Streets-Carpenters and Painters at Work-Newsboys and Their Methods-The School for the Blind -A Modern Hotel.

HALIFAX, April 27 .- I am always glad to note the approach of Friday, and better pleased when the noon hour has passed, the paper on the press and the tension relaxed. But a newspaper man must always be ready, and, if necessary, on the John. There is considerable satisfaction now a days in being able to start for any point east or west just when it suits youon any one of three trains and make a pleasant and swift trip. I prefer the afternoon C. P. R.-there is more steady go in

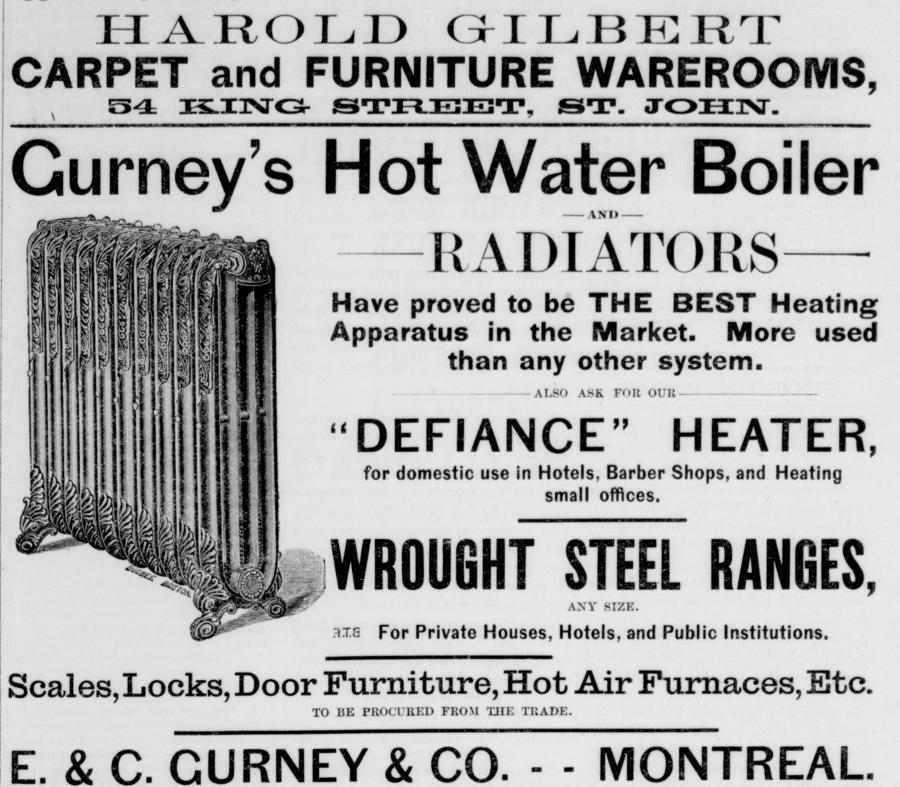
it, and less stopping at small stations, the business day and that, in these times of bustle, rush and competition counts for something.

A fine spring morning like last Saturday brings out just as many real and fancy butterflies here as in St. John-more, I think, for vegetation has somewhat the start of us. down to the country home of the Blaines | But the sunshine had an equally happy effect upon business and there was a great deal more bustle and life upon the streets of the military city than the average New Brunswicker imagines. Passing up and down the principal streets and even into the heart of the town I could not fail to note the sight and sound of the carpenter who; I imagine, outnumbers to a great degree his brother workman-the mason. Signs of improvement, renovation, rebuilding and modernizing were visible in many places; workmen busy making, as one gentleman remarked, "the coffins of old togyism."

> I was not sent here to make comparisons, nor do I intend to trespass upon forarea of the business portion of Halifax is much larger than I had been led to think it was. My surprise was complete when, after walking what I thought a good mile and a half from the business centre, I came

A \$10,000.00 Stock of Brussels Carpets. AT COST PRICES.

INTEND to sell out my Entire Stock of BRUSSELS CARPETINGS, during the Spring months. Intending purchasers will do well to call early and make selections. Hotel keepers will find this a grand opportunity to buy.





SOME WOMEN'S CLUBS

That are Attracting Attention in the Great Metropolis.

NEW YORK, April 28.-If you live in New York and aim to be and be known as a progressive woman, you must belong to at least one woman's club, and many belong to three or four.

From stately Sorosis, at which some of the brightest women of New York hold "high converse" once every month on the higher education and emancipation of woman and kindred topics, brightened up with chat about new books, new pictures, new operas and new plays, down to Bridget's Thursday evening reunions, at which cake and coffee, a fiddle, and her best young man are the prominent features, every woman one meets belongs to a club.

Next to Sorosis in point of importance comes the Women's Press club, which includes nearly every woman in Gotham who writes for love (of writing) or money.

Then we have the Working Girl's club, a monster organization presided over by Miss Grace Dodge, the Annie Besant of New York. The two daughters of Bishop Potter are also closely identified with it. It admits to membership every working woman above the level of domestic, and own houses in different parts of the dy, in each of which lodgings a restaurant, library and reading rooms are maintained for the benefit of those members who reside in that quarter. Those of the girls who wish are instructed in typewriting, stenography, book-keeping, dressmaking, and millinery, and 25 cents a month are all the dues exacted from them. The amount of good that it has done is simply incalculable, and it has undoubted, been the means of saving many a poor working girl from suicide or degradation, between which they are often obliged to choose.

The Daughters of the Revolution club was organized about two months ago in

It was said then that these ladies had determined to make golden crowns a sort of badge of membership in the "400," and that those who could not afford this accessory to a full dress toilet were to be considered ineligible, but the smart men of the clubs chose to be killingly funny at the expense of the crowns and their wearers, and up to date they have not reappeared. HERMIA.

A Complaint.

This portry-truck is well enuff— But then it seems a little tuff To hev our homespun verses writ By sum dood feller. It don't fit, It 'pears to me, to see a chap Wot lives in town an' never saw A blame' thing else, set right down, slap! An' twist his eyes, an' squarm his jaw,

An' scribble 'bout the purlin' brooks, An' gentle kine, an' night-black rooks A-wingin' on ther care-free way— Er 'bout the ole moon's silver spray A-glis'nin' on the swayin' bough-Er 'bout the gentle autumn rain An' sun's glad ripenin' beams, an' how They bust the noddin' heads o' grain.

It seemes to me a chap wot walks Hot bricks an' wears them fancy socks Ain't jes' quite qualerfied to pass His jedgment 'bout the velv'ty grass,— Er how the birds o' leafy June Is pourin' forth ther joyous lay,-When all the kind o' gladsum tune He hears is fer sum chap to play

Sum opry stuff out in the street, A-strugglin' 'ith the dust an' heat, Er sum sech truck sung on the stage,-Er p'raps he seen a fancy cage Holdin' a blame canary bird Wot pours its song to gilt-aiged walls, Er to a summer sky 'at's blurred 'Ith fact'ry smoke.—The chap 'at calls.

That song a lay o' em'rald June, It 'pears to me, would jes' as soon Lay down 'longside a 'lectric post An' say it was the moon, a'most! Er else I b'lieve 'at this same chap, Ef the idy got in his head, Cud see a brook flow frum a tap An' murm'rin' o'er its pebbly bed !

An' so, I think the city folks Hed better sort o' write down jokes, An' all the high-toned portry-truck, An' let us fellers wot is stuck Way out back here in the woods Write all our lines 'at must be writ;-Jes' make our own lit'rary goods, An' not town chaps;-ther things don't fit ! -K. C. Tapley, in Judge (N. Y.).

On the Stairs.

She grew so sentimental While sitting on the stair : It wasn't accidental That I popped right there.

I popped in words so tender, She looked so very coy, Her waist was, oh, so slender ! Do you blame me much old boy.

But now that we are married, It doesn't seem so nice : I wish that I had tarried To think about it twize.

And now I tell all young men To of young girls beware, And not to speak rashly when They're sitting on the stair. -Brooklyn Eagle.

seen in the provinces.

One of the first friends I met was PROG-RESS. Hardly had I passed the hotel door after an early breakfast, before a meek and enduring newsboy suggested its purshouters you have in St. John, nor so numerous. It is a strange fact, too, that

they do not handle the morning papersthat field appears to be the special property of several old newsboys, or men rather, who announce their coming on a tin horn, much the same as a fresh fish vendor. It was a surprise to me to learn this, for newsboys in St. John drive a good trade in morning papers, to the mutual benefit of

the papers and the "kids." The evening papers, on the contrary, are energetically handled, and the boys are as thick as bees. But I am forgetting the boy with PROG-RESS. I bought his last copy, and he informed me they were "going fine." This was pleasant news to me for exactly three years before that morning, about the same hour, I sold the first copy of the paper. It seemed a curious coincidence that on its third birthday I should visit PROGRESS' branch office in this city and find it on the streets. I found the manager for PROGRESS full of the brightest hopes for the success of the paper here. He informed me that both the street and the news stands sales were increasing rapidly-in fact that they were three times what they were a month ago. He also told me a curious story about newsboy methods. They differ from those in St. John, where a boy-no matter what his financial credit or references may becannot get a paper without paying the cash for it. Here, on the contrary, a boy who is known at all can get all the papers he wants at the office without paying a cent for them. He sells what he pleases and if he is honest he takes the rest back and pays for what he has sold. If, on the contrary, his youthful training has been neglected he does not appear at the publication office again but pockets the proceeds. It was a new wrinkle for the boys who wanted PROGRESS to deposit the cash before they got it but the "new wrinkle" is I understand quite popular with some of the publishers, if not all of the boys, and the result may be that they will adopt some plan similar to it.

But enough of newspapers and "shop." The hearty invitation of Mr. C. F. Fraser, editor of the Critic and superintendent of the School for the Blind led me in the direction of that institution Saturday evening. Mr. Fraser is a wonderful example of the educated blind. I do not propose to enlarge upon his success as a business man and an editor, neither will I enter into any details of what he has done for the blind of these provinces and Newfoundland. I would like to tell the story as he told it to me but I could not in this space-perhaps in the very near future these columns will contain more interesting and accurate information on the institution than anything I could write. But I was amazed at the perfect indifference with which every blind person in the building regarded his or her affliction. In one room I entered, a numer of bright looking voung women sat

was not content with showing me the principal rooms but led me into every nook and corner of the entire building. Up and down stairs, along corridors and into dormitories, always lighting the gas with never an error. I came away thoroughly impressed with the value of an education for the blind who have no cause for despair with such an institution in the maritime provinces.

I cannot close this letter without a word about Halifax hotel accommodation. There are two first class houses here, but I have only to speak of the "Queen" where I registered in common with nine tenths of the New Brunswickers. And no wondermost of them know the manager, the same genial, generous Sheraton whom everybody knew in St. John. I found him when I entered the house, as I think, every guest Rubber, yet Rain-Repellant. does. He is the all pervading spirit that puts 120 guests at perfect ease and complete comfort. Those who were well acquainted with the old hotel and have be worn on the hottest day with seen in it its present transfigured shape can give a much better idea of the improvement than I can. The present dining room is a very large one, and yet each day it seems as full of guests as it can well be. Such a duck's back. an immense patronage has encouraged the company, and just now they are considering plans for a much larger hotel which

in "Heptonette" garments is will cost somewhere about \$200,000. It the SECRET COMBINATION OFF is a magnificent structure on paper, and MATERIAL AND MAKE OF THE doubt not that when erected it will be even more handsome and imposing. Of course CLOTHS. They are UNRIVALLED the accommodation for guests will be in durability, design, richness largely increased, but I may venture the assertion that while Mr. Sheraton is of appearance and rain-resisting manager, and Mr. Murray, chief clerk, properties. there will be none too much room for the patronage that will crowd upon them.

The Way She Managed it.

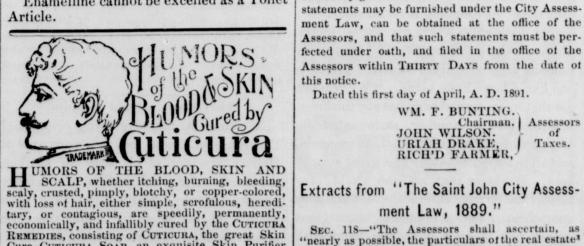
"Well, with cleaning and moving, and everything out of place and upset I haven't Manchester, Robertson, done a bit of washing for two weeks," said one woman to another one day this week," so you can just imagine the work I have ahead of me together with setting the house to rights. Wholesale Agents for the Provinces.

"Thank goodness," said the other, "that I am not like you, for indeed I couldn't commence to do a days washing after all this cleaning.

"You hire a girl I suppose! Well I'd THE Board of Assessors of Taxes for the City of rather do it myself, than watch one." 1 St. John, in the present year, hereby require all "Oh no I don't, I just send my washing persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to the

to Ungars, and they do it so reasonably, Assessors. and with so little trouble that I wouldn't think of having them done in any other True Statements of all their Real Estate, way."-Advt.

Enamelline cannot be excelled as a Toilet





"Heptonette" garment can

unequalled in fit and finish.

For Sale by

and Allison.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

Personal Estate and Income.

and herby give notice that Blank Forms, on whic

WM. F. BUNTING.

ment Law, 1889."



ICE CREAM! I SCREAM! LADIES, ATTENTION !

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his lady cus-THE Subscriber wisnes to morni his lady cus-tomers, and the public generally, that he is now ready to fill their orders for Ice Cream, in any quantity desired. Vanilla, Lemon, Strawberry, Pineapple, Ginger, Chocolate, Coffee, Almond, Pisperfect comfort. Water runs off Heptonette" garment, as of tachio, Tutti Frutti, etc. Prompt attention given to all orders sent to the

The most important feature

Lorne Restaurant, 105 Charlotte Street. T. C. WASHINGTON, PROPRIETOR.

Dissolution of Partnership.

N OTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partner-ship heretofore existing between the underinder the name and style of TURNER & FINLAY, was on the TWENTY-FIRST day of MARCH last, dissolved by lapse of time.

ROBERT TURNER. ANDREW FINLAY. "Heptonette" garments are st. John, N. B., 2nd April, 1891.

TRUSTEES' NOTICE.

N OTICE is hereby given that ROBERT TURNER, has this day assigned all his estate to us, in trust for the benefit of his creditors. The trust deed now lies at the office of E. & R. McLeod & Ewing, Barristers, Ritchie's building, Princess street, Saint John, and all creditors wish-ing to participate in the trusts of the said deed are required to excent the same within three months required to execute the same within three months om the date hereof. Dated the third day of April, 1891.

SAMUEL C. PORTER, JAMES T. GILCHRIST, Trustees. E. & R. McLEOD & EWING,

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Do you take a Monthly Journal in your family? Is it both attractive and instructive? Is it a Canadian publication?

Does it teach old and young to fear God, and love their own country?

If you must answer either of the above questions in the negative, send 50 cents in stamps for one year's sub-scription to **CANADA**. It is pleas-scription to **CANADA**. ing, instructive, patriotic, and pure. Sample MATTHEW R. KNIGHT, Benton, N. B.



was organized about two months ago in Washington, with branches in New York and Boston. To be a "daughter" you must, like the Laird of Cockpin's spouse, be of "high degree," and able to present incontestable proofs of a "lang pedigree" —it must at any rate be "lang" enough to reach back to the revolutionary war. The avowed object of this club is "to inculcate patriotism," but its real object is to snub the newly-fledged millionaires, who with their greater wealth are outshining and pushing to the wall the old knickerbocker and revolutionary stock. The latter are	Bereaved. Let me come in where you sit weeping—aye, Let me, who have not any child to die, Weep with you for the little one whose love I have known nothing of. The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed Their pressure round your neck—the hands you used To kiss. Such arms, such hands I never know— May I not weep with you? Fain would I be of service—say some thing Between the tears that would be comforting, But, ah! so sadder than yourselves am I,	hesitation and no mistakes. If anything	Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only in- fallible blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA. 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily for skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.	"the personal estate, and the income of any person "who uas not brought in a statement in accordance "with their notice and as required by this law, and "shall make an estimate thereof, at the true value "and amount, to the best of their information and "belief; and such estimate shall be conclusive upon "all persons who have not filed their statements in "due time, unless they can show a resonable excuse "for the omission." SEC. 138—"No person shall have an abatement "unless he has filed with the Assessors the state- "ment, junder oath, within the time hereinbefore "required; nor shall the Common Council in any "such case sustain an appeal from the judgment of "the Assessors, unless they shall be satisfied that "there was good cause why the statement was not "filed in due time, as herein provided."	GERMAIN STREET.
Mark your Linen with Robertson's Print-		Robertson's Family Outfit. Three sets Type; indelible ink. \$1.00, post paid.	The Victor Type Writer, latest and best, \$17.00. Robertson, St. John, sole agent.	Address, Robertson's Stamp Works, P. O. Box 78, St. John, N. B.	White Enamelled Sign Letters-finest sign on earth. Robertson, St. John.