CASUAL OBSERVATIONS.

Little Things of Interest with Crisp and Timely Comments.

A few years ago a newspaper man in Boston popularly known as Charley Hoyt, began writing farce comedies with names that seemed decidedly out of place when attached to a play. He was successful and is now worth thousands. One of his "extravagances" was called A Hole in the Ground. This title was probably affixed. for the same reason that the editor called his paper The Umbrella-because everyone would take it. The play being a hole in the ground, Mr. Hoyt may have been of opinion that every man, woman and child who could possibly do so would look into it. And he was right. Anything in the way of a hole in the ground is sure to interest the a story from him.

this week I saw a striking instance of this. A number of men were working on the street railway track, preparing for the the workers by about three to one. There was nothing to be seen. The men were it meant. This was all there was to it, but man, evidently his wife, was fixing hoe every man who passed seemed to think it his duty to go out into the roadway and investigate-not only give a casual glance, but to stand and apparently make a study of the whole system, although the only the old mammies can, and then she bustled answer to any enquiry he might make, was around and increased the supply of hoe "they're preparing for the electric cars." cakes. Men who a few minutes before were hurrying home, urged apparently by thoughts of a curtain lecture stood and viewed that hole in the ground with a studiousness that was surprising.

the remarks of one them that started me on the subject. If you doubt the truth of what I say, wait until something happens to the water or gas and the ground has to be opened in front of your business place or residence. The number of people who will walk out of their way to look into that hole will surprise you. People who would only give a brass band a passing glance, and take no stock whatever in the ever had, will show enough interest in the greater the interest.

have never thought of observing.

John! It is one of those questions that people are continually asking, and which is a more fruitful subject for speculation.

the same. One is well dressed, keeps good | with one eye half opened I could see the company, has money to spend, and to figure of the savage watcher and caught his all appearances is enjoying life. It furtive glances toward me. Finally I decauses no remark, because everybody cided to draw him on. I was certain he knows his salary is ample. The other man | meant murder, but anything, I thought, to is entirely different. He is shabby, he is get the thing over. I began breathing seldom seen outside of business hours, lives | heavily, as a man does in a sound sleep. a quiet life and while never appearing One-two-three-five minutes passed. All "flush," apparently gets all he wants. This the while the eyes of that villainous wretch is all the outside world knows about him. The general impression is that he is saving and make a run for it, but I dared not. Six money. Something turns up, and everybody is surprised to learn that he is not ly the fellow was satisfied there was no worth a cent. What did he do with his shamming. Slowly he reached down and money? That's the question. It can be got his rifle. answered in a hundred ways, and is being answered daily. Every man lives a life and I clutched my pistol so hard that there that the world knows nothing about. He was danger that it would explode. takes care that the world shall know nothing about it, and the chances are that should he tell the truth about it, no one would be- glare on his brutal face. Whether or not

Man is a queer creature. He has his hobbies, whims and weaknesses and the to satisfy some whim or weakness. He may be "closeness" in all the word implies, ther And it usually happens that the 'Now he was by the bedside leaning other. And it usually happens that the world only knows him in his most unfavorable light. The money goes, and often the dispenser knows not where.

It is an easy matter to live beyond one's means, without making any show or giving any evidence of being extravagant, and I can name a score of people in St. John who are going through life in this way. I who are going through life in this way. I know a young man whose salary is large is drowning. Well I believe every sin I enough to allow him to move around a good deal, but to all appearances he sticks pretty close to business, and does not associate with people who spend money freely. He does not drink or play poker, thought was upermost in my mind the credit system for articles that cost more other bed and burried his face in his hands, than can be paid out of pocket money, and I heard the words: forgets his creditors and spends all he is not called upon to pay immediately on articles that do not cost much, but make his loose change disappear in a way that nearly out of our lives before they came." is a constant source of surprise to him.

There is a good story in the way some of the boys around town get rid of their surplus cash, and the men- fashion plates and much interesting reading tion of poker calls the fact to mind. The for those who study fashion.

number of quiet retreats and the boys who frequent them would make interesting reading, which could be made more so by dozens of little anecdotes and experiences that many remember only when they cannot help it. The question of what he does with his money is always interesting, and if you watch the newspapers and keep your eyes and ears open you will find answers to it every day. Brooks.

THEY COUNTED THE MINUTES. The Travellers Suffered Agonies of Fear as

the Desperado Sat Glowering at Them.

A crowd of ten had been sitting in the Hoffman House bar room all the evening telling stories. This stranger with a broadbrimmed hat had been admitted to the circle early in the night, and had listened attentively, but had not talked. It was near midnight when one of the circle demanded

"Really, gentlemen." said the stranger, Passing the I. C. R. depot late one night tell you an experience I had. It was the time I came nearest being scared to death. My friend George Wood and I had been out in the mountains in Tennessee proselectric cars. The spectators outnumbered pecting for coal mines all day, and it was coming on toward dusk. We hadn't seen a living soul or a habitation of any kind in simply lifting out the block pavement and the whole journey till we came to this hut. fumbling with tools and blocks in such a A white-haired old darkey sat by the door way that nobody but themselves knew what | humming a salvation hymn. An old wocakes, and the smell that came from her kitchen was most delightful. We hailed the old man, and he bade us welcome. The old woman came out and greeted us as only

"It was dark when supper was ready, and then there came an addition to the ter: family in the shape of the most villainous looking negro that I ever saw in my life. He looked the brute if ever a man looked

it. He was fully six feet three inches in Have you ever noticed it? I know a height, with course features, a coarser number of people who have, and it was tongue, and a surly manner. We felt instinctively the moment we laid eyes on him that he was probably the wickedest man in the whole mountain region, and it made us feel uncomfortable, especially as we had arranged to spend the night at the cabin. The aged couple had assured us that the next house was ten miles away, beyond a little mountain pass, hard to travel at night.

"The big brute of a negro had a rifle, which, as he came in he flung down by the hearth, making some savage exclamations are capable of leading. I hope you may long most amusing monkey an Italian count | the hearth, making some savage exclamation as he did so. We realized that we the work of a man digging for a water were in for it, as it was impossible for us pleasure of seeing you and your institution pipe to step out into the roadway to find out how deep the hole is every time he passes. And the deeper the hole but somehow we couldn't eat. This fellow God bless you, if that may be said withall the time glared at us out of the corners out presumption to you from of his eyes. We were glad enough when I am at loss to account for this remark- the meal was over. We all sat around able curiosity, unless it is an inborn desire the big open fire for a while and then the to having him photographed and sending of man to know more about that which is old couple went to bed, leaving us alone me a copy? usually supposed to be in a downward with the big negro. He had never a word direction. Whether the same interest is to say to us, but every time we looked at attached to things above is something I him we could see that he was watching our every movement and he had his toot on the rifle which lay by the hearth. George and The great question this week was "What I, of course, had revolvers, and after a did he do with his money?" Mr. G. Her- | whispered consultation we decided that the bert Lee is the only one who knows all only thing to do was to go to bed with the about it in his particular case, but how weapons held in our hands under the bed many people there are who are just as great | clothes, cocked and ready for use, and we | two years later. a mystery to their friends, right here in St. agreed that at the first sign of an attack we would shoot.

"It was about 10 o'clock when we lay are never answered until a death notice ap- down. We had hoped that this fellow pears in the newspapers, or something would go off to bed himself. But he still turns up that gives the public a chance to sat by the fire and showed no signs of learn all about a man's life, manner of liv- moving. We were in no condition to ing, hobbies and business. It is the same sleep. I'm not often atraid of a man, but in all degrees of life. Every man is more here the continued suspense was fearful. or less of a mystery to his fellows, and the I telt that every individual hair on my head latter usually know more about him and his was standing straight up, and was very affairs than he does himself. When the rapidly turning gray. I reached my hand subject of the query is in business the an- softly over and touched the fingers of swer is given up in despair, but what a man George. They were as cold as ice. He living on a salary does with his money responded to the touch with a squeeze, I

knew he was as bal off as I was. "Half an hour passed. It seemed an Take two men, both earning the same age. I felt that I couldn't stand the thing salary and so far as anyone knows there is much longer. I was getting weak. My no reason why their expenses should not be head was partly buried in the pillow, but were glued on me. I wanted to jump up -seven-eight minutes, and then apparent-

" 'Now,' I thought, 'Comes the end,'

"Rifle in hand the fellow crept up to us. The dull light of the fire threw a ghastly it was imagination, I do not knew, but his eyes looked a shining red. Stoop-shouldered and almost creeping as he was, he seemed to me like a great wild beast, financial question always enters into them crouching for a spring. I would have somewhere. He will deprive himself of given all that I possessed or all that I ever the necessaries of life and care nothing for expected to possess had I been out of the speculations or opinions of his fellows, there. I was paralyzed. I could not have moved the hand that held the revolver had I tried. I was positively helpless. I telt

> over and listening. I broke out in a cold perspiration. A moment's inspection and he straightened up and began moving noiselessly toward the door, near which there was another bed.

"'He is going to lock the door and then shoot us,' I thought. "You've heard tell of all the scenes of a ever committed, and some I had never committed, passed before my eyes then. 'Just a moment,' I thought, 'and he will but his list of creditors manage to give him a fair daily mail. How does he spend and horrible features and the murderous it? In trifles. He makes use of the manner, dropped on his knees beside that

> "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep." "But my partner and I had been scared

Good Reading for the Ladies.

The September Delineator has arrived at McKay's, and contains all the latest

A STORY OF FARL ROSEBERY. His Interest in a New York Bootblack and

What Came of It. One day in 1873, when Earl Rosebery, Gladstone's newly appointed secretary of inspecting American institutions, he passed ped in his walk and beckoned to a small bootblack. The bootblack apparently was a bright boy, for after a while Earl Rosebery asked him his name.

"Pat," was the reply.

asked him where he lived. "At Father Drumgoole's, at 53 Warren

street," Pat replied. The Earl was curious to know what sort | play to paper audiences. of a place Father Drumgoole conducted. So he went to the storehouse at 53 Warren homeless boys in New York-a mission which is now so well known to charitable people in the city.

Pat. He asked Father Drumgoole to in- cooked in a paper oven, served on paper vestigate Pat's history, and said if the boy dishes, laid on a paper cloth on a paper was found worthy he himself would educate table. He will wipe his lips with a paper Pat for the pursuit most suited to him. | napkin, and, having put on his paper shoes, Father Drumgoole found that Pat's mother

was a widow with seven children. to Washington to called on Father Drum-Earl also gave Father Drumgoole a sum of money for the mission. The Earl was much impressed by Father Drumgoole and sail for England he wrote the following let-

Brevoort House, Dec. 17, 1873. MY DEAR FATHER: I cannot get away to say good-by to you today, but I must in the first place send my address to you-2 is getting on and how Pat is progressing, and what money from time to time you want for him, and, in the second place, I must express my thankfulness to have been brought face to face with you and with your noble work. I have never left you or your house without feeling better for it, and without feeling that I had got an insight into a higher and holier life than men are be spared for it, and that I may have the

Rosebery.

Will you devote a little of Pat's money

The earl also sent Father Drumgoole his photograph in a rich frame, which is still at

In accordance with the plans of Father Drumgoole and the Earl, Pat, who was then 13 years old, was placed in St. Francis Xavier's college, in Sixteenth street. His professors were pleased with Pat, but he did not live to fulfil expectations; he died

BEN BUTLER'S TACT.

He Averts Disaster to a Public Meeting by Presence of Mind.

At one time Ben Butler, then living in Lowell, was chairman of a meeting held in the Town Hall. Rutus Choate, the great orator and jurist, was booked for an address The hall was filled-packed, in fact, with many thousand people. Mr. Choate was about to begin his address, when a man crawled up to Butler and whispered to him that the joists in the floor and the supporting beams were giving away, because of the heavy pressure on the floor, and they were likely to collapse at any moment and loss of life ensue. Butler turned to the man and whispered to him, "Keep quiet." Then, turning to the

audience, said : "Ladies and gentlemen - We are assembled here to hear the matchless oratory of the great Rufus Choate. A man has brought me information that outside of this hall there are no less than 20,000 people who are clamoring for admission. Now I don't think it will be fair for us to monopolize the utterances of Mr. Choate, and therefore I propose to adjourn thismeeting to the common where all can hear Now tollow my advice and we can get out quickly and easily without any difficulty. You men down in the back rows next the doors, arise, leave your seats and leave the hall. As soon as you have gone, the next row to you rise and do the same, and so on until we leave the hall. Now start along there and just see how quickly we can empty this hall."

Meanwhile Choate was tugging at Butler's coat-tails and saying : "Ben, don't ! Stop, Ben. Why, bless me, man, I can't speak without my manuscript; I can't see to read on the Common; my voice won't carry in the open air; I can't make them. hear," and so on. After so much of the audience had left that Butler was satisfied that the strain on the timbers supporting the floor had been relieved, he turned around to Choate and said:

"Say, Choate, would you rather deliver this speech here in this hall or in held?"-Albany Times-Union.

You Cannot Afford to be Without Them. Rigby suitings and pantings can now be had of all first-class tailors in the newest designs, intended for Spring wear. Gentlemen can defy the elements when habited in Rigby proofed garments. These can be had at a trifle extra in price over materials which have not been proofed.

Rigby waterproofs can be had in men's and boy's overcoats and ulsters, with and without capes, and can also be had by the yard for Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear,

When ordering your outfit see that your tailor or clothier supplies you with Rigby waterproofed materials.

How the Mosquito Does It. A mosquito's bill is an elaborate contri vance, and consists of two sharp saws and a lance enclosed in a sheath which is also employed as a pump. The saws are bony, but flexible, and the teeth are near the end which is pointed. The lance is perhaps the most perfect instrument known in the world of minute things. It is first thrust into the flesh and the opening is enlarged by the saws, which play beside it until the sheath can be inserted. The sawing is what Brussels Street. causes irritation when a mosquito is biting. | Telephone No. 47.

THE PAPER AGE.

A Huge Wad of Possibilities in the Im-

The world has seen its iron age and its brazen age, but this is the age of paper. state for foreign affairs, was in New York | We are making so many things of paper that it will soon be true that without paper through City Hall square, and, noticing there is nothing made. We live in paper that his shoes needed polishing, he stop- houses, wear paper clothing, and sit on paper cushions in paper cars rolling on paper wheels. If we lived in Bergen, Norway, we could go on Sunday to a paper church. We do a paper business over paper counters, buying paper goods, pay-The Earl questioned him further and ing for them in paper money, and deal in paper stocks on paper margins. We row races in paper boats for paper prizes. We go to paper theatres where paper actors

As the age develops the coming man will become more deeply enmeshed in the paper street, where he found the kind old father net. He will awake in the morning and engaged in his mission of caring for the creep from under the paper clothing of the paper bed, and put on his paper dressing gown and his paper slippers. He will walk over paper carpets down paper stairs, will The Earl was greatly pleased with the read the paper news in the morning paper. father's work, and was also interested in A paper bell will call him to his breakfast, paper hat and paper coat, and then taking his paper stick (he has the choice of two After Earl Rosebery returned from a trip | descriptions already) he will walk on a paper pavement or ride in a paper carriage goole and gave him money to clothe Pat to his office. He will organize paper enand enable him to begin his studies. The terprises and make paper profits. He will sail the ocean on paper steamships and navigate the air in paper balloons. He will much impressed by Father Drumgoole and smoke a paper cigar or paper tobacco in a his earnest work, and as he was about to paper pipe, lighted with a paper match. He will write with a paper pencil, whittle paper sticks with a paper knife, go fishing with a paper fishing rod, a paper rod and a paper hook, and put his catch in a paper basket.

Having lived his paper life and achieved

a paper fame and paper wealth, he will re-Berkeley square, London, W .- that you | tire to paper leisure and die in paper peace. may write and tell me how your good work | There will be a paper funeral, at which the mourners, dressed in paper crape, will wipe their eyes in a paper handkerchief; the preacher will preach in a paper pulpit. He will lie in a paper coffin; elsewhere in this paper it will be seen that he has a chance of doing so already if he is a paper-we mean pauper. He will be wrapped in a paper shroud, his name will be engraved on a paper plate, and a paper hearse, adorned with paper plumes, will earry him to a paper-lined grave over which will be raised a paper monument.—Paper Record.

In a New Business.

Since Tom McGuiggan left the police force he has been devoting his energies in a new direction and one that promises to be more profitable. He has struck a happy idea in what is called the "Housekeeper Friend," a preparation he is now manufacturing for making all kinds of cleaning easy. Although only on the market a short time its popularity has been wonderful.

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Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional

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BOARDING, A FEW PERMANENT or commodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—Mrs. McINNS. May2.

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June 11—tf



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## Market Square, St. John, N. B.

## Sermon on Cycling.

The Rev. L. D. Temple, of Lansing, Mich., in a recent sermon on cycling, said in part: "The bicycle is ne of the good gifts of God through modern inventive genius. Let us hail the use of the bicycle by women. The need of the homes and the country is health. We are a people of strong tendencies to nervousness and dyspepsia. Pale complexions, flabby muscles and sick headaches, as woman's heritage, steal silently away with the use of the wheel. Diversion is wanted and people will have it. The bicycle is a wonderful encouragement to participate in recreation which is at the same time helpful to health and not harmful to the better self. I believe its use is helpful to morals. Satan gets in his fine work on people who are idle. Leisure gives evil haunts their chances to entice and evil thoughts their time to work. The use of the wheel allays excitement, elevates the imagination and expends energies in wise and exalted ways."

Incidentally to the above the SINGER SAFETY Bicycles are still the favorites.

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