

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 and 90 Germain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Discontinuances.—Except in those 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 five cents per copy.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

The Circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in every many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, for Five Cents each.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: Cor. GRANVILLE and KNOWLES' BUILDING, GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 15.

MR. STEVENS SPEAKS.

On the tenth page of this issue of PROGRESS is republished a signed editorial by Mr. H. THADDEUS STEVENS, which appeared in the Moncton Times of Friday last. Mr. STEVENS is senior proprietor of the Times, and is also the husband of JANE STEVENS, who was recently acquitted of manslaughter, for lack of positive evidence that her cruel usage of MABEL HALLETT was the direct cause of that unfortunate orphan's death.

It is doubtless the wish of Mr. STEVENS that his letter should be read by as many people as have read the story of the trial, and because PROGRESS has had a good deal to remark about the case, it willingly gives space for what Mr. STEVENS has to say. In this way it will be read by thousands who have never seen a copy of the Times, which admirable as it may be in its way, is at best a paper of purely local scope, owing its prosperity rather to liberal government patronage than to any extent of circulation or influence. At the same time it feels bound to state that had Mr. STEVENS asked the advice of any prudent friend, it is probable the editorial would have been very greatly modified, if indeed any portion of it had ever seen the light.

The editorial is a very remarkable production, and it is to be feared that it will place the writer of it in a more unfavorable light than he really merits among those who do not understand, and make allowance for his peculiar temperament. From the outset of the case there has been a great deal of sympathy for Mr. STEVENS, and it is within bounds to say, that this feeling has operated to the advantage of Mrs. STEVENS in the face of the evidence disclosed against her. Mr. STEVENS has been known among his friends as a man of kind heart and sympathetic disposition. All who knew him, even his political foes, would have done much could he have averted this shadow which has fallen upon his life. The senseless claim has been made by one or two writers, whose minds do not rise above the haggle of party squabble, that Mrs. STEVENS was "persecuted" because of her husband's politics. Nothing could be more absolutely untrue. The very evidence that such partizan papers were finally forced to publish, showed the ample grounds on which the investigation was begun, and the necessity for a sifting of the facts even more carefully than appears to have been done. As a matter of fact, indeed, so far as PROGRESS can learn, most of the men engaged in the investigation were of the same political faith as Mr. STEVENS. If we mistake not, the complainant, Mr. HALLETT, was in his more prosperous days an active conservative worker. So were some of the doctors who either did not know that a simple incision of the skin would prove whether the bruises on the body were made before or after death, or knowing the fact, feared to make the test. So were other officials in the preliminary examinations. So, too, was the judge on the trial and the prosecuting officer, the two who decided that Mrs. STEVENS must go to jail like any other prisoner. The claim that politics had anything to do with the matter is too absurd for serious consideration. Mrs. STEVENS was charged with the crime because there was a general opinion that the death of the child was due to the brutality with which she treated it. The verdict of the jury, as remarked last week, is not a vindication of Mrs. STEVENS. It is simply a discharge of her from lack of sufficient proof that the death of the child was directly due to the ill treatment it was proven to have received.

Under these circumstances it would have been a more sensible course for Mr. STEVENS to have accepted the verdict for what it was worth, and to have remained silent. In that case he would have had a great deal of sympathy which many who now read his diatribe will not be disposed to give him. He should have been content to let the matter end, rather than to seek to revive a discussion of the wretched

affair. Every allowance may be made for his devotion to his wife, and everyone respected him for his fidelity to her in even sharing her prison. He doubtless feels that both he and she have been ill-used, but even with that view he has done a most unwise thing in coming to the front with such a mixture of buffoonery, invective and blasphemy as characterizes his extraordinary editorial. It is a pity he had no friend to advise him to hold his peace.

It would be an easy matter to take some of these utterances of Mr. STEVENS, and show their falsity. It is as well, however, to let him remain unanswered, because no man who has followed the evidence in the case can fail to form his own opinion. It is much to be regretted that Mr. STEVENS approves of the treatment of his wife accorded to the wretched orphan entrusted to her care. It was not necessary for him to do that, and nothing that he can say in the matter will avail in the face of the evidence. Whatever may have caused the death of MABEL HALLETT, it is beyond question that she was grossly ill used, and Mr. STEVENS has put himself on record as having consented to that ill usage. His own words have hurt him infinitely more than anything his alleged political enemies could have said against him. It lowers him from the honorable position in which public opinion placed him as a defender of his wife, whose acts he could not prevent, and it degrades him to the position of having, so far as she has done wrong, been equally guilty with her. The article furnishes its own comment. For the sake of Mr. STEVENS it is a pity it ever was written.

SOME MISTAKES OF CHURCHMEN.

At the recent meeting of the Church of England Synod, it was decided to take active steps toward securing subscriptions for a memorial to the late Bishop MEDLEY. The sum required is twenty five thousand dollars, and a canvasser is to be engaged to prosecute the work.

This is at least a step in advance of what has been done during the year that has elapsed since the lamented Bishop's death, and if the right men be chosen there may be some tangible results by this time next year. The undertaking to raise so much money is a heavy one, and after the traditional manner of weighty things it appears to move slowly. It may be taken as an assured fact that the progress to be made in the next year will be greater than that made in the past year. It cannot well be otherwise, for so far, it would seem, practically nothing has been done.

It is true there has been a good deal of talk, and a bill has been incurred by the committee for the printing of appeals and blanks. How far these have reached the laity is a matter of doubt with the public. It is quite certain that some, possibly many, communicants of churches in St. John have not received any. In one city church such blanks have been seen in a basket near the door, with the presumption that amid the crowd going out after services people would pick up the documents, take them home and subscribe liberally to the fund. They do not seem to have been sent to the communicants, nor is it probable that the latter have gone out of their way to get them. It is true attention has been directed to them by the incumbent once or twice, in connection with other notices, and on one occasion he paid an eloquent tribute to the late bishop and his work. By a singular coincidence, Mrs. MEDLEY was in the congregation that evening. It is believed that in some other churches a good deal less has been done in the matter, and it is no wonder the laity have not been awakened to the situation nor begun to respond as they undoubtedly should respond.

Bishop MEDLEY was respected in his lifetime and honored in his death. The churchman of this diocese recognizes how much they owe to his many years of earnest labor for their welfare, and PROGRESS has confidence to believe that they are ready and willing to respond when the matter is brought properly before them. That they should rush forward as if moved by a common impulse is not to be expected. In this busy world, the living are but too prone to look upon the departed as wholly of the past and to devote their energies to the present. A walk through any cemetery will prove the truth of this. It is human nature. The churchmen, of themselves, will never come forward to build a memorial to the memory of even the loved Bishop MEDLEY.

The responsibility for the apathy of individuals rests with the men who have undertaken to manage the matter of the memorial. The time for earnest and vigorous action was as soon as possible after the bishop's decease, while people were still mourning his loss, and were eager to show their appreciation of his worth. With every month that passes now the interest of the laity in the matter becomes less, and should there not be a very decided action taken the results must fall far short of what might have been accomplished with better management. It is time that something was done.

While there appears to be a lack of business methods in regard to the MEDLEY memorial, there is another matter in which the "lay bishops" are apparently too much attached to strict "business" principles, to the detriment of the welfare of the church

of England in New Brunswick. The Diocesan church society has also been in session, and some facts and figures from the reports are both interesting and instructive.

This society, as is well known to every churchman, makes annual calls on the faithful for contributions and meets with a very general response. It is true that many of the individual sums donated are small, and that one dollar is more often subscribed than five dollars, but the majority of men at least feel it their duty to give something, though most of them give far less than they would give for any ordinary deserving charity. A good many have the idea that their own particular churches and their poor should be the recipient of their liberality, while a merely nominal sum will be a sufficient donation to the diocesan funds. Many, indeed, have an idea that the D. C. S. is wealthy, but loves to hoard its money.

This is not the right way to look at the matter, of course. The reports show that the society has \$133,000 invested, the income of which is available for the work of the church in the diocese, but at the same time there is an urgent appeal for more money. There was an increase in the contributions last year, but still more is needed, and it is urged that the situation "ought to arouse every member of the church in the present emergency."

This emergency is apparent when it is stated that "the missions of Albert (the whole county) Campbellton, Bathurst, Dalhousie, Canning, Douglas and Bright and Simonds, are vacant, and there are not at the present time sufficient funds to reopen them all unless the contributions to the general funds of the D. C. S. be largely increased."

Some of these missions, it may be remarked, have been vacant for a good while, and some of them are of considerable area and importance. There has been an impression that the vacancies were due to apathy rather than poverty, but it would now seem that the want of funds is the trouble, though the D. C. S. has \$133,000 invested, of which it is understood some \$75,000 is available for any purpose required. To get fresh funds to reopen these missions will take a long time, doubtless, and in the meantime what is to become of the neglected spots?

The answer is found by visiting some of the districts enumerated in the list given above. There it will be found the D.C.S., with \$75,000 available funds in hand, has allowed the churches to be closed and the flocks be scattered. The methodists and baptists have entered the field and captured it. The old church of England families have affiliated with the new comers, and their sons and daughters have become workers in the new and flourishing denominations. To reopen the missions and bring them to their former condition means slow and discouraging work for years to come. To re-gain lost ground in such cases is no easy task.

If, in the opinion of the D. C. S., definite teaching of the church of England doctrine is of any value, one would suppose the emergency too serious for inaction while waiting for more money to be subscribed at some indefinite period in the future. The preservation of capital intact may be a sound conservative principle in business, and were the D. C. S. designed to be run on the principle of a bank or an insurance company the course it is taking could be understood. To the ordinary layman, however, the obvious course would be to look to the missions now rather than to allow them to drift beyond reclaim. This would seem to be the one course to be taken if the spiritual side of the question is to be kept in view, though it may not be the course if the aim is to accumulate capital and make a good financial exhibit once a year. It is a choice between reducing a bank balance or reducing the operations of the church of England in New Brunswick.

Progress Clubbing List.

A number of the best magazines and papers in the country have at various times asked PROGRESS to make a combination clubbing figure with them, at which it would be possible for both papers to induce new subscribers. PROGRESS started its clubbing list with the Cosmopolitan a few days ago, and from this date will add to the list until it includes the very best literature in the country.

The publisher of PROGRESS will send it one year to any subscriber in combination with any of the publications in the following list at the prices set opposite them, under the column "Club Price":

Table with 2 columns: Magazine Name, Club Price. Includes Cosmopolitan and Progress (\$3.50), Donahue's Magazine (\$4.00), Ladies' Home Journal (\$3.00).

Remit by Post Office or Express Order to Edward S. Carter, St. John, N. B. Always state with what number you wish the magazine to begin.

St. John.

A little shallop, that with purpling sails Reflects the sunset glow—irradiate With regal promise of that dawning state Which in the years to come its birthday halls As this high festival; and other craft In after years on hostile errand bent For the defeat of one brave woman sent, And next a little fleet that bears the graft Of loyalty to principles, not men Which grows and strengthens on her rough hillsides As free as freedom and the rushing tides That tell her story over and again: That tell her story over and again: The festival, her name, the heroine Her glory and the loyalists—St. John! 24 June, 1893.

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

Among the other wonders of this nineteenth century may be considered the development of advertising as a fine art. de Quincey wrote an essay upon the subject of "murder, considered as one of the fine arts" and as interesting a paper, though upon a less thrilling subject, might be written upon the development of modern advertising as a fine art. It is well there is no tax upon the advertisement such as prevailed for a long time in Great Britain. If a regular tax were levied here now what a revenue would be gathered in from "Hawker" and "Groder" and all the rest of them. This subject was brought to my mind by noticing the way in which a certain class of "cheap-jack" literary people is constantly advertising itself. "Scratch my back and I'll scratch yours," seems to be the arrangement among a good many of these penny-a-liners, whose pretty writings are extolled and whose features are often displayed in the columns of papers publishing these "round-robin" articles. An unsophisticated person would readily believe from the advertising methods of these minor writers of verse, short stories and so forth that they were the "literary people" of the land and represented fully its wisdom and literary ability. Fortunately such is not the case, but we, here in Canada, can look up to a class of "best men" in literary and scientific circles who are far above using the puffing methods of many of these diffuse shallow-pates.

Lord Derby's reign is over. He has said his farewells to the people of Canada and today takes his departure from our shores. He has been a figure-head—nothing more. Once upon a time the frogs required a king and Jove sent them a log. There is not probably much danger of the new governor showing himself a stork. However, it is to be hoped that Aberdeen will be a little less of a King Log than Derby. We may well ask ourselves whether we need these expensive luxuries in Canada at all or not. We certainly do not get our money's worth out of them and each new arrival has to be toted all over the country, presumably, at the country's expense. However, we will still up with the hat and cry "God save the Queen," even if we have to pay quite a penny for it.

I have been over the ferry again since I last had occasion to speak of it. I am as much puzzled as ever to know why teams are ordered to drive to the right on the East side floats. The situation of the toll-house does not furnish any explanation as the gate-keeper has to look after team fares, I believe. "To the left" is the rule in driving in St. John and there does not seem to be any sufficient reason for altering it on the floats. As for foot passengers, the rule with them is—"go as you please." I am pleased to see that the white-washing, etc., of the waiting-rooms which was begun in the spring appears to be about completed. Outside, things look as badly as ever. The floats are in a most disgraceful condition—simply tumbling to pieces—and the use of paint seems long since discarded on the gates and surroundings generally. The painter who left his sign unfinished on account of that "howling snowstorm" has allowed a good many winters and summers to come and go without any attempt to complete his job, and of course there is no one to look after him among the various boards, committees, superintendents, and so forth, who have to do with the running of this one poor little ferry. The surroundings show neglect and incompetence of those in charge. There can be no possible excuse for having things in such a condition. The traffic on the ferry is abundant to maintain a first class service in all respects, between the two parts of the city, and sufficient fare should be charged to so maintain it.

Oh, much over-governed and long-suffering city of St. John, how long will you tolerate incompetent men in charge of your affairs? When, oh, struggling city of the sea, will you arise and get the sleep out of your eyes and the rust out of your brain, and begin to be what you ought to be?

Unfortunately the labors of our Horticultural Society do not appear to be crowned with very great success so far this year. Perhaps the best things that were put in the beds failed to materialize as they ought, but at all events the beds in the squares are looking pretty scraggy just now. Fewer beds and handsomer ones should be the rule in the future. St. John has a very trying climate for out-of-door flowers and experience will show what varieties are best suited to withstand it.

PELHAM.

Every House Keeper Has It.

One of the later advertising contracts made by PROGRESS ensures its announcing to its readers, at least for fifty-two weeks, the merits and properties of that well known and valuable remedy, Minard's Liment. Any commending words that can be said about it in this paragraph would not enhance its value nor emphasize the fact that it is now almost, if not quite, as much of a household word as any proprietary article on the market. The proprietors, Messrs C. C. Richards & Co. of Yarmouth, have pushed the sale of the article assiduously and their good advertising has spread its fame everywhere.

A Good Restaurant.

One of the most successful restaurants in the city is that conducted by Mr. William Clark in the Bank of Montreal building at the corner of Prince William and King streets. Mr. Clark has made it his aim to cater to the wants of the business people, and the business people find that he satisfies

them well. His saloon is popular with those who wish an occasional lunch in the day time or in the evening. All the delicacies of the season can be found upon his tables and the service is not only courteous but efficient and prompt.

Lend a Hand.

One of the young lady members of the disbanded Josie Mills Company, Miss May Kelly, is still in the city, not of choice but of necessity. She, like some of the other members of the company, was unable to obtain a dollar from the manager of that organization, and now, fully 1500 miles from her home, she is thrown upon her own resources to raise sufficient money to return again. Understanding her position the Y. M. C. A. of this city have kindly allowed her the use of their hall to give a public reading on Monday night, and for this occasion Miss May Kelly has chosen as her programme the same programme that she gave when she graduated a year or two ago—the recital of Tennyson's Enoch Arden. The programme is an attractive one, and judging from the press notices Miss Kelly has in her possession, she has sufficient talent and ability to give an entertainment well worth hearing. But, apart from this, there will be many disposed to assist a young lady under such circumstances, who whether they can go or not, will still find time to drop in the book store of Mr. Morton Harrison and purchase tickets for the recital.

Neat and Attractive "Advt." Ideas.

Somebody connected with the Canadian Pacific Railway has a few ideas about advertising that for neatness and adaptability are hard to surpass. Two of the latest that PROGRESS has seen is a small leather coin pocketbook, intended either for vest or small side pocket, in which it is possible to carry a considerable sum of small gold or silver coin, and upon the face of which in gold letters is the well known phrase "All sensible people travel by the Canadian Pacific Railway." Another useful article with the same inscription, is an elegantly bound memorandum book with convenient pockets in it, not too small for use nor yet too large for the pocket. Such an advertisement idea as this, however, is rather expensive, and in spite of their attractiveness and utility it would not be likely to pay the road to distribute them generally, but those who have them can afford to appreciate them.

McAlpine's Directory Out.

McAlpine's directory for the city of St. John is out again, just as complete as ever. Few people can appreciate the amount of labor it requires to issue a directory of any city, no matter how small, and it is a compliment to the efficiency of Mr. McAlpine's directory staff that so few faults are found with the complete volume that he issues. This year, directories of the city of St. John can be had at any of the book stores at the usual price.

Chief Accommodation of Chicago.

Those persons who intend visiting the World's Fair and are inclined to make arrangements for their comfort before they start should communicate with Mr. R. Rodgers, who has been appointed general agent for New Brunswick for the Canadian Headquarters Club Co. He claims to be able [to give visitors better accommodation at a lower rate than they could obtain elsewhere.

St. David's Annual Outing.

St. David's church picnic at Lepreau next Tuesday the 18th. The full particulars concerning trains and tickets can be found in the advertising columns. On the principle of the more the merrier the event should be noteworthy in the way of S. S. picnics. St. David's always sends a good crowd and the arrangements are invariably in the hands of an efficient committee.

The First in Canada.

Miss Georgie Miller, Teacher of Stenography at Whiston's Commercial College, has successfully passed the examinations of the Phonographic Institute Co., U. S. (American System of Shorthand), taking a very high grade. Miss Miller is the first young lady in Canada to secure such a diploma. The examinations are very severe, as out of 273 candidates since 1890 only 73 have been successful.

Oklahoma.

Everybody has heard of Oklahoma territory and the great scramble for land there a few years ago. The other day the Hawker Medicine Co. of this city received an order from Oklahoma for a supply of their standard remedies.

The Balance Was Right.

A note from Rev. A. G. Cresswell of Springfield says that the recent garden party in aid of the episcopal church there was so successful that upwards of \$60 were realized.

As They Very Often Do.

Hunker—What prompted you to ask Miss Giddy to be your wife? Spatts—I think Miss Giddy herself prompted me more than anybody else.

At the Bargain Counter.

Customer—Why, that's an outrageous price! I thought you advertised goods sold at cost? Dealer—Well, there's cost enough about them, isn't there?

"Progress" in Boston.

PROGRESS is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

THE LAND OF CONTRARIES.

Some of the Many Things Which the Chinese Do the Other Way.

Nearly all the older writers—especially Heylen, Goering, Menlin, Mandeville, and the two Herriotts—frequently refer to China as "the land of contraries" and "the land of opposites." These names seem to have been well applied for it is a well-known fact that the people of the Celestial Empire do nearly everything contrary to the way in which it is done in other parts of the world. Here are a few striking illustrations:

We shake hands with each other, the Chinaman shakes hands with himself. We uncover the head as a mark of respect, the Chinaman not only remains with head-covering in place, but removes his shoes if he wishes to appear very, very polite. We shave the face, they the head; we cut the nails of the fingers, they consider it ultra-aristocratic to let them grow several inches in length.

The Chinaman not only wears his shirt outside of his trousers, but whitens his shoes instead of blackening them. We bury in the earth, they on the surface; and white is their badge of mourning. "In the land of opposites" it is the old man who fly kites, walk on stilts, play marbles and shoot firecrackers. With us the right hand is the place of honor; with them it is the left. We live, cook and eat on the ground floor and sleep up stairs; with this contrary nation the reverse is the general rule.

In dainty letters we write the year last; they place it first. We pay our doctors when we are sick; they pay as long as they remain well, but as soon as they fall sick the pay stops. Here men kill their enemies; a Chinaman gets revenge by killing himself. A full hundred things could be mentioned which they do opposite to the manner in which it is done in other parts of the world. However, we will close this "curiosum" by adding that they launch ships sideways, ring bells from the outside of the building, and actually turn screws in a contrary direction.

TO MAKE THE WORLD HAPPY.

Some French Definitions of The Meaning of The Science of Socialism.

What is Socialism?—We have received the following definitions from various contributors:—

- 1. "Monsieur's coachman, who would have no objection to give up his seat to his master and take the latter's place inside the brougham."
2. A cuckoo, which breaks the eggs in the nests of other birds in order to make room to lay its own."
3. "Socialism is the opportunism of communism."
4. "Socialism is other people's money."
5. "Socialism is the selfishness from below which tries to annihilate the selfishness from above."
6. "It means that a man has no right to starve to death in a country where so many persons die of indigestion."
7. "Modern socialism is the revolution of the stomach, which for a century has followed in the wake of the revolution of intelligence."
8. "Socialism in the nineteenth century is what Nature was in the eighteenth; a word which every body has on his lips, but which nobody understands."
9. "For a politician, 9,000 francs a year and a free pass on the railway."
10. A prize of 100 francs was awarded to Mr. A. Ballaigue for the subjoined definition:—"Socialism is a combination of efforts and theories tending to establish among the whole of mankind, by various modes of legal restriction, the greatest possible equality of wealth or misery."
11. The persons selected to adjudicate the prize were Jules Simon, Leroy-Beaulieu, Latargue, the recently-elected Socialist Deputy, and the Abbe Garnier, the popular orator and preacher.—Courrier du Figaro.

He Should Have Beautiful Dreams.

A Bombay man has constructed a bedstead priced at 10,000 rupees. It is thus described: "It has at its four corners four full-sized, gaudily-dressed Grecian damsels—those at the head holding banjos, while those on the right and left hold fans. Beneath the cot is a musical box, which extends the whole length of the cot, and is capable of playing twelve different charming airs. The music begins the moment the least pressure has been brought to bear from the top, which is created by one sleeping or sitting, and ceases the moment the individual rises. While the music is in progress the lady banjoists at the head manipulate the strings with their fingers and move their heads; while the two Grecian damsels at the bottom fan the sleeper to sleep. There is a button at the foot of the cot which, after a little pressure, brings about a cessation of the music, it such be the desire of the occupant."

Clever but Killed in a Fight.

Christopher, or Kit, Marlowe, the "father of English blank verse," wrote the drama "Tamburlaine the great." He was born in Canterbury in 1564, his father being a shoemaker. He was educated at the King's School, Canterbury, and at Benet College, Cambridge. He graduated as Bachelor of arts in 1583 and proceeded Master in 1587. Before he became Master he had written "Tamburlaine the Great," his first tragedy and the first poem written in English blank verse. It is in two parts, and appeared probably in 1586. Marlowe wrote also the more famous tragedy, "The Tragical History of the life and Death of Doctor Faustus," which served as a sort of text for Goeth's famous drama. He was killed, according to the story, by Francis Archer in a tavern fight in May, 1593, and was buried in the parish church of St. Nicholas, Deptford, on June 1 of that year. He was then little more than twenty-eight years old.

One of the most noticeable social changes of the past half century is the utter disappearance of duelling. Her Majesty's prohibition of duelling in the army secured its disappearance amongst civilians. Other nations are now following suit, though slowly. Italy has recently strengthened her laws against duels, and, in consequence, they fell from 269 in 1888 to about 62 last year.

New Books in MacArthur's Exchange Library, 80 King Street.