HILROADS.

nial Railway.

NDAY, the 7th September
ns of this Railway will
day excepted, as follows.

L LEAVE ST. JOHN

bellton, Pugwash, Pictou 7.00
.....12.20
.....16.40
e and Montreal.....17.10
or Rothsay.....20.45

t. John for Quebec and Mont-
Sleeping Car at moncton at

ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

x..... 8.30
real and Quebec (Monday
.....10.30
ton (daily).....10.30
ax.....16.00
ifax, Pictou and Camp-
.....21.10
from Rothesay.....21.25
om Moncton.....24.30

Intercolonial Railway are heated
locomotive, and those between
real, via Levis, are lighted by
run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

3rd September, 1896.

AKE THE

ADIAN
ACIFIC RY.

— FOR THE —

enay GOLD FIELDS.

ACIFIC TRAIN from Maritim
EDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS and
nnects at Revelstoke, B. C., fol-
Wednesdays and Saturdays, for
Kootenay Country.
sin connects at Montreal, Thurs-
Weekly Tourist Sleeping Car for

e, tourist car accommodation, and
apply to D. P. A., St. John, N. B.

A. H. NOTMAN,
Dist. Pass. Agent,
St. John, N. B.

Mgr.,
Montreal.

n Atlantic R'y.

st June, 1897, the Steamship and
his Railway will be as follows:

il S.S. Prince Rupert,

RVICE (Sunday excepted.)
8 00 a. m., arv Digby 11.00 a. m.
.00 p. m., arv St. John, 4.00 p. m.

ESS TRAINS

y (Sunday excepted).

0 a. m., arv in Digby 12.48 p. m.
p. m., arv Yarmouth 3 55 p. m.
8.00 a. m., arv Digby 10 47 a. m.
0 a. m., arv Halifax 5.45 p. m.
7.00 a. m., arv Digby 8.20 a. m.
p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

—o—

e Buffet Parlor Cars run each way
trains between Halifax and Yar-

n be obtained on application to

nections with trains at Digby,
at City Office, 114 Prince William
the Purser on steamer, from whom
all information can be obtained.

R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr.
AND, Superintendent.

STEAMBOATS.

tional S. S. Co.

TRIPS A WEEK

— FOR —

OSTON.

COMMENCING May 31st,
the Steamers of this Com-
pany will leave St. John for
Eastport, Lubec, Portland and
Boston every

Monday,
Wednesday
and Friday

.00 o'clock, standard. Returning,
every Monday, Wednesday and Fri-
at 8 45 o'clock and Portland at 5 p.m.
made at Eastport with steamer for
Calais and St. Stephen.
ived daily up to 5 o'clock.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

R LINE STEAMERS

— FOR —

ICTON and WOODSTOCK

Eastern Standard Time.)

—o—

rs David Weston and Olivette leave
y day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m. for
rd all intermediate landings, and will
cton every day (except Sunday) at
St. John Steamer Aberdeen will
ron every TUESDAY, THURSDAY
AY at 5.30 a. m. for Woodstock, and
oodstock, on alternate days at 7.30
vigation permits.

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

after Saturday, April 24,

Steamer Clifton

r wharf, Hampton, every

WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY

.30 a. m., for Indiantown and
intermediate points.

will leave Indiantown on same days

CAPT. R. G. ERBLE,
Manager.

PROGRESS.

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HONORING OUR QUEEN.

A GLIMPSE AT THE REIGN OF VICTORIA REGINA.

How St. John Celebrated Her Ascension and How She Will Honor the Sexegenary Anniversary of Her Reign—The Visit of Prince of Wales Many Years Ago.

It is indeed a noteworthy occasion when an empire, the greatest the world has ever known, overshadowing that of the great rulers Caesar, Frederick, Alexander, and Napoleon vibrates witha splendid unanimity of the truest loyalty variously expressed in every walk of life, in every occupation, the prince and peasant alike throughout one fifth of the earth, and among three hundred and fifty millions of people. Events in world's history are celebrated, demonstrations of renown have marked monarchial and military events heretofore but a great if not greater demonstration will Britons give their noble Queen upon the anniversary of her sixty years of righteous reign over a loving people. No earthly sovereign ever sat upon a throne claiming more justly the plaudits of the nation than the woman, mother, widow, and Queen, Victoria, who like her humblest subjects has tasted of the sweets and bitter of life, has borne a mother's griefs, the pangs of a bereaved heart, delights in the welfare of her world-scattered people.

The life of Queen Victoria has made a lasting impression upon the moral environment, social customs and character of the people of the British Empire. Her personal influence during hers, the longest of reigns, has in no small degree changed the nature of the government under monarchial regime, has brought about a much better form of constitutional law through out the realm, has added liberty in its fullest sense, marking indelibly an expansion of territory, extension of commerce, development of thought, closer imperial relations; all of which have never before been equalled in the world's history. True is it that the Victorian era has been the greatest for national advance, the freest in the parliamentary history of the world and indeed is it a striking example of the excellence of sovereignity. Society has been revolutionized, so great a freedom has been afforded that despite the socialistic foments occasionally springing up in cosmopolitan districts, the hearts of England's sons and daughters still cherish that inborn love of monarch and country which has characterized Britons ever since Providence destined their country to be the mistress of the world. Another historic burst of patriotism promises to illustrate this natural feeling of loyalty upon the days of the jubilee now at hand when the vast domains bowing under the gracious sway of Her Majesty's sceptre will be ablaze with festivities. Canada will be in the van tendering her homage; and nearer home, St. John, the city of loyalists, will do honor to her Sovereign such as she has never before done.

Sixty years has wrought wonderful changes in this city by the sea. When the Queen ascended the throne St. John was but fifty-four years old, a comparatively small town and almost entirely different from its present condition, viz—in street plans, harbor situations etc. The buildings with few exceptions were of wood only, and in and around the principal wharf properties of today, ponds and bogs predominated. The sight of the union depot and freight sheds was a large pond with a mill upon one of its banks, Lower Cove was as nature had made it—a forest and the rocks now mostly removed or hidden under buildings, stuck out at every turn as far as the eye could reach. Upon the occasion of Her Majesty's coronation the militia stationed here celebrated the event most royally. An ox was roasted upon Queen Square and was partaken of by our forefathers as only John Bull can. Not only in St. John but throughout Canada generally the influence of the Queen's personality and name has been a very great factor in the upbuilding of the Dominion. In earlier years, before confederation it gave the people an impetus toward united effort and developement, the feeling of loyalty to the sovereign and a desire to maintain the institutions of the nation. A sort of mutual protection was also afforded in this bond of unity from the mass of population of the nation to the south—United States.

When the Prince of Wales visited our city, parents of today were mere children, no doubt many of them taking part in the school-children's welcoming festivities upon that occasion. His reception was most loyal and was especially marked by an able sermon preached by the late Metropolitan, Bishop Medley. In one of his speeches here the Queen's son said, "Every visitor to your shores, but more especially the son of your Queen, must earnestly pray that your peaceful avocations may never be disturbed; but in case such a misfortune should await the Empire, I rejoice to observe the self-relying spirit of patriotism which prevails; and I see in the dicipline of your volunteers the determination to protect the national honor which is manifested in every corner of the Queen's domains." Tremendous applause followed these words of the then youthful member of the royal household. If the Prince should come to St. John today he would indeed find a brilliant example of Canadian enterprise and success under the gracious influence of his mother's reign.

The decorations in this city this year are of a most strikingly loyal character. Proprietors have spared no expense in the adornment of their places of business, notably among the different displays being the electrical effect in front of Manchester Robertson and Allison's big establishment, "Canada Rejoices." Similiar mottos are to be found in different parts of the city, while the St. John Railway Co., have fitted out a 'special' with an illuminated emblem. To the thoughtful observer the comparison of the present up-to-date celebration with that upon the occasion of Her Majesty's ascension, is quite interesting as well as inspiring.

This evening the sexegenary anniversary exercises will be commenced, as far as St. John is concerned, by a large meeting of the general public in St. Andrews rink. The Governor will preside and St. John's ablest speakers will take part. At midnight royal salutes will be fired from Queen Square. Tomorrow will be a day of parades. In the morning the Oddfellows of the city will attend divine service in Brussels street baptist church. The pastor Rev. Dr. Carey will preach taking for his text part of the 23rd. verse of the 49th chapter of Isiah,—"and Queens thy nursing mothers." Dr. Wilson's subjects for his morning sermon and address to the Temples of Honor in the evening will be "Patriotism or My Country's Claims Upon Me', and "the Queen's claims to the love and loyalty of her subjects,"

"The Divine Philantrophy" will be the subject of Rev. J. A. Gordon's address to the Forester's in the afternoon and Patriotism and Piety as complemental" in the evening. Archdeacon Brigstocke will preach to the mayor and common council in the morning and Rev. W. O. Raymond to the Sons of England in the afternoon. His Lordship Bishop Sweeney will preach specially to the catholic socities of St. John in the afternoon also. At the park the soldiers parade at three o'clock when the chaplain, Rev. Father Davenport will preach, extolling the virtues of the Queen taking lessons from her remarkable examples of good in domestic and political life.

At the Unitarian church tomorrow morning Ednah Dow Cheney the talented American lady heard in this city some time ago, will speak; subject "What do we ask of Religion?" In the evening the same speaker will address an audience in Mechanic's Institute, subject, "Looking Forward."

Monday the school children celebrate with special exercises in their respective rooms. In the high schools essays appropiately written will be read, those of the Grammar school to be read by Messrs. Thos. Lunney, Wm. Raymond, W. McNeill, and Thompson. They will deal with the literature, advance of science, progress of Canada and growth of St. John during the Victorian era.

Tuesday, the official holiday, and the big day, will see the great parades of the polymorphians, and the militia and the firemen to say nothing of that amusing and original festival the Beef Eaters Barbecue at the Shamrock grounds in the afternoon. The route of procession has been given again and again and there is no need to print it again but if many of the boys are not weary when they are done marching they must be in great training.

The city is full of strangers already and still there's more to follow. Today's boats and trains will no doubt bring hundreds more to the scene of celebration while Monday's influx is estimated in advance to reach the ten thousand mark all right.

AFTER MR. BANKS AGAIN.

THE ALDERMEN GROW SUSPICIOUS ABOUT SOME MONEY.

But the Inspector of Licenses had Quietly Paid it in to the Treasurer Some Time Before—Why the ex-Mayor Refused to Receive Mr. Banks Money.

HALIFAX, June 17.—Many have been the attacks made upon H. H. Banks, inspector of licenses for the city of Halifax. Many of these onslaughts were deserved by this official and sometimes he was the innocent victim of attack. He had a serious time last year with Mayor McPherson over six licenses which he issued and for which he received $100 each. The radical defect in those licenses was that the mayor's signature had not been attached to them and that he repudiated them altogether. Mayor McPherson went so far as to order City Treasurer Brown not to receive the cash. The money, therefore, had to lie in Mr. Bank's possession for many a long day. The inspector got clear of it as soon as he could, though, and the opportunity came a day or two after the election of Alexander Stephen as mayor. In the interregum between the election of a new mayor and his inauguration there are a few days when no chief magisterial authority is noticeably exercised. During one of those days, despite the order of Mayor McPherson to the treasurer not to receive the cash Mr. Banks took it into the office of the treasurer who accepted it. This was a safe thing to do seeing that the sun of Mayor McPherson's authority had set, and Mayor Stephen's had not fully risen.

At the last meeting of the council, Alderman Hubley and some of the other city fathers seemed not to know of this transaction and they asked many suspicious questions about the $600. Ald. Hubley said the inspector would never pay the money over if he were not ordered to do so. Ald. Lane questioned if it would be legal for him to pay the money. Ald. Mosher wanted the interest as well as the principal paid in to the city. Ald. Ryan thought perhaps the money was deposited somewhere on call. A resolution finally passed, notwithstanding Ex-Mayor McPherson's veto, ordering Inspector Banks to pay the $600 into the city's treasurer's office.

This action was a little amusing to the one or two who knew the facts, who were aware of how Mr. Banks had gone down immediately after Mr. Stephen's election and had put the $600 of what Mayor McPherson called illegal license money into the city treasury.

WANTED TO GO TO LONDON.

He Wasn't Quite Clear About the Expenses Though.

HALIFAX, June 17,—"General James Jackson" is a colored man of this city whom everybody knows. He comes of a highly respectable family, one of the oldest. None of the self-styled aristocratic families of Halifax can go much further back than he with their family lineage, and he has just as high a sense of honor as most of them. Mr. Jackson is a prominent free-mason, is a tory of the old school in politics and, so far as the ability to string together big words, occasionally mis-pronounced, is concerned he is an orator. At the last meeting of the city council Mr. Jackson put in a strong document which showed how high a sense of honor he has. He asked the city council to allow him to go to the Jubilee celebration in London where he would take a place in the grand procession and bear aloft the standard of Nova Scotia. Not a word did he say of the expense; he was too honorable for that. The only hint in this direction was when he said that he wished to go to London in a way that would do honor to Halifax and be a credit to himself. This was the nearest approach to a request for the payment of his expenses on this Jubilee trip. The aldermen unbent from their accustomed stiffness and invited Mr. Jackson to the rail to make a personal explanation of his desires. In his address he got no nearer the financial point so the city fathers laughed the old gentleman off.

Mr. Jackson had seen some of the aldermen privately before the meeting of the council and in those interviews or one of them, he expressed himself more freely not to say confidentially. In one of these interviews he showed, too, what he thought of aldermanic rectitude. He was asked how much he thought it would take to enable him to go to London with honor to Halifax and credit to himself, and the reply was that $500 would suffice. If, however, there was anything left of this amount so much the better for then the balance could be quietly spent among the aldermen. They would have a good time on anything that remained of the $500. This reveals what this representative of the "old families of Halifax" thinks of the ordinary city father. Mr. Jackson miscalculated his men, though, and he found they were not ready to vote him his expenses to London even with the prospect before them of spending among themselves what was left of the grant. The integrity of the Halifax alderman is great, and it is, in the opinion of this gentleman becoming more decided yet.

IT WAS HIS OWN COW.

He Put it in Pound and Paid to Get it Out Again.

The other day when Mr. Thompson who owns a farm on Adelaide Road went to hunt up the six cows of which he is the owner, he noticed a strange "critter" quietly grazing in his green pasture. He took a good look to make sure it wasn't one of his own sleek, well fed animals that was masbuerading in a muddy faded hide, and having convinced himself that it was not his own property he promptly hustled it out of his field and with a view to teaching the cow and its owner that such trespassers could not be allowed to enter his fields at will, he drove it to a pound in his district. It gave him satisfaction to do this for he had a great deal of trouble heretofore and he was bound to make somebody share it with him.

Every time the animal showed a disposition to turn around or branch off in another direction Mr. Thompson promptly prodded it up till it walked peacefully once again in the path, of right. Arrived at the pound keeper's he gave the animal in charge and then went back to his farm, with the contented feeling that comes of a duty well done.

He began again his search for his cows and after a little three of them were found; a fourth and fifth were hunted out at last but search as he would Mr. Thompson was still minus a cow. The five were driven home and then after another long hard hunt it began to dawn upon the stalwart farmer that perhaps he had been a trifle hasty in driving that cow to the pound. He waited a day or two in the hope that the missing animal would turn up, but she didn't, and then Mr. Thompson paid another visit to pound keeper, and this time he recognized his cow. He asked to be allowed to take it home, but the pound keeper wasn't keeping open house just then, so he informed his visitor that he was perfectly welcome to his own property if the usual fee was paid. Mr. Thompson paid it and went home a back way with his cow.

TURNED OUT IN THE RAIN.

A Traveller Receives Scant Courtesy From The Depot Officials.

Last Sunday morning there arrived on the eleven o'clock train from Moncton, a young man who had come to spend the day with city friends. His new light spring suit, gray felt hat, and tan shoes gave him a very stylish appearance, but were hardly in keeping with the down pour of rain, particularly as the young man had not even an umbrella to protect himself. It happened that when he left Moncton the sun was shining brightly and there was every indication that the day was going to be exceptionally fine. When he reached this city, however the rain was coming down at a pretty lively rate, but thinking that perhaps it was only a shower the stylishly dressed passenger decided to wait in the depot for a few moments. He had scarcely seated himself in the waiting room when an individual employed around the station entered, and wanted to know what the traveller meant by loitering around in that fashion. The explanation did not have the effect of making them say any less impertinent, for he ordered the young man to leave the waiting room at once as he wished to lock up. After a useless remonstrance the gentleman left the depot and proceeded to his friend's residence, where he arrived not quite so spick and span as when he left Moncton. Complaints of the treatment accorded travellers from men employed around the depot are very frequently heard and it might not be a bad idea for those in authority to insist upon their employes extending all possible courtesy and attention to the travelling public.

HOW THE BABY WAS QUIETED.

It was Done at the Cost of a Shock to the Balcony Occupants.

As occasionally the western hunter comes across a solitary representative of the practically extinct buffalo race so do the people of St. John once and a while come in contact with that class of individual who believes in converting playhouses, churches and other places of public assembly into temporary nurseries, family apartments, etc., caring little or nothing for those of finer feelings, believing only that in paying admission and receiving seating room that he or she has a full mortrage upon all they survey. This class of people would be lacking their usual characteristic if they did not bring with them a squalling baby in arms, a nursing bottle, and other cradle accessories while if the personage happened to be a man, the etceteras would include a bag of taffey candy, cakes, no doubt some drinkables and perhaps toys.

Last Monday evening in the Opera house what a student of humanity might term "a good specimen" of this genus of the race, was ushered to her front-row seat in the balcony. As soon as she became comfortably seated she drew from underneath her cloak a baby, dressed in the regulation cloak, kid "booties" and top-heavy cap. The little one in recognition of the brilliancy of the scene set up an applauding whine which was returned from every corner of the house, more especially from the disgusted gods. The mother unabashed produced a number of rattles which the infant deftly handled in obligato to the Wagnerian overture being played by the orchestra. This source of amusement was soon exhausted however, and the heroes of a half thousand nursery Waterloos were discarded.

"L'enfant terrible" became peevish; he, or she, became restless and was intent only upon committing the most awful of suicides by climbing over the balcony rail and falling upon the upturned hat pins in the pit below. Harrison's music had no charms for it; the continued plaudits of the "top heavy" end of the house were unappreciated, and finally in clarion notes the youthful theatre goer burst forth in one grand melody of song. Matters grew worse; the occupants of the pit and dress circles with upturned faces, looked imploringly at the unaffected mother, the balcony crowd was upon the verge of revolution, while among the gallery "gods," an immediate course of action was being decided upon.

Once again a mother's ingenuity and human nature won the day, for just as the lights were turned down prior to the rising of the curtain, a gurgling sound from the baby proclaimed that it had at last found peace. It was feeding, and in the good old fashioned way too!

A DIFFERENCE IN PRICES.

The Druggist Made a Big Charge but Returned the Money.

That there are tricks in all trades, even among druggists was well illustrated this week in the case of a certain King street drug clerk, who when the matter was ended did not feel perhaps as if he had accomplished anything to be so very proud of. A young man called at the drug store in question one evening recently and inquired the price of a certain drug much used in medicine and was told it was fifty cents an ounce and that the price was going up all the time. He bought an ounce and paid for it but was still a little mystified as to why it had suddenly become so expensive; later in the evening happening to be passing a well known Charlotte street drug store he dropped in and enquired the price of the same article, when he was told it was thirty five cents an ounce, the price having fallen.

He hied himself at once to the King Street store at which he had made his purchase, and after expressing his opinion as to their style of doing business, demanded fifteen cents which was finally handed him together with an apology. In future the clerk will perhaps make sure of the exact price of any article or preparation before he takes the money for it.

Low Rate Excursions to the Northwest.

Second class return tickets to points in Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta at extremely low rates will be sold by the C. P. R. and I. C. R. to start on June 28 July 5 and July 19 only, good for return within 60 days. Fad particulars will be furnished on application to A. H. Notman, St. John N. B.