

pet Warerooms,
STREET.
of Handsome Carpets,
Curtains, or House Furnish-
ings select from the Largest
Provinces.
PRICES!
- 30c. per yard.
- \$1.00
O. SKINNER.

h Tonic Bitters!
ERS have been long found to be the most
ESTION, DISEASE OF THE LIVER
FITABILITY OF THE BOWELS.
In all cases of DEBILITY, whether arising
from illness, fatigue or other causes, they will
prove eminently restorative and afford invigorat-
ing strength.

170 City Road, St. John, N. B.
BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

GROCERS.
Fruit! Fruit!
STRAWBERRIES, BANANAS,
PINE APPLES, ORANGES, Etc.
FOR SALE BY
BONNELL & COWAN,
200 Union Street, McLean Block.
P. S.—Teas and Sugars a specialty.

In SCOTT BROTHERS
GROCERY,
WILL BE FOUND
A fine assortment of Good Groceries.
JERSEY BUTTER and HENRY EGGS.
FRUIT of all kinds in season, and the
BEST CONFECTIONERY.

3 Waterloo Street, near Union.
W. Alex. Porter,
HAS REMOVED
TO HIS NEW STORE,
OPPOSITE OLD STAND,
Corner Union and Waterloo Streets,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Flour and Feed Store.
Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat,
RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS,
From the best mills. Always on hand.
R. & F. S. FINLEY,
Sydney Street.

WHERE AM I GOING
—TO GET—
A Good Dinner?
HAVE YOU EVER TRIED
"THE NATIONAL!"
22 Charlotte Street.

They serve an A 1 Course Dinner every
day that for quality and quantity is
fully equal to the very best in
the city, and the charge
is QUITE LOW.
Or if you want a LIGHT LUNCHEON go there;
you will find an obliging staff of
waiters, well cooked articles
and reasonable prices.

DRIVING HARNESS!
A Few Sets very Stylish and Strong,
AT LOW PRICES BY
J. HORNCASTLE & CO., Indian town.

A WONDERFUL RECORD!
The total increase in PROGRESS' circulation
for the 3 months ending April 27, was
10,500.
No other paper in the Provinces ever
had such a successful year.

PROGRESS.

"Progress" Street Sales
Are FOUR times larger than those of the
TWO MORNING PAPERS COMBINED.
And they are increasing every week!

VOL. II, NO. 61.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

THE BOTSFORDS' HOME.

THEY DID NOT SAY ALL.
And "Progress" Completes it by the Talk of Their Friends.
Progress gives today as a part of its extra two pages, the large, handsome and instructive announcements of two of the youngest retail firms in the city. It seems of peculiar fitness that they should choose a young paper to advertise in: They are saying to the readers of PROGRESS what they think will attract and interest them. No doubt it will. The people are always ready to be pleased and always meet a new pleasure half way. The gender sex won't need to have details and catalogues printed and presented to them in Daniel & Robertson's announcement to give them the desired impression. Those who live in town have a good idea of the store. They know more than their out of town relations of the advancement and improvement of the most imposing Charlotte street retail house. They have not to be told that new blood seems to have infused new life and new energy into the concern; that the newest things in the market find their way there; that the front of the store is a picture every day; that there is little or no dust to torment them in this store, because the streets about are paved; that the clerks are as courteous and intelligent as any in the city; that the place is so convenient no matter in what quarter they live and the street cars passing the doors every five minutes will take them anywhere they wish; that the stock is all good and reliable; that the proprietors are anxious to please, having a reputation to make; that business has prospered with them; that the London House Retail is numbered on that list of stores where the prettiest things can be found—they do not need to be told all this, because they have been learning it every day for the past few months. Perhaps they never imagined their stock of information about the new firm and its business so complete, but Messrs. Daniel & Robertson have not said all they might, or indeed one tenth of what they might. They have in fact too large a stock of that native product, in modesty, and won't part with any. But PROGRESS doesn't mind saying that they are growing quicker than a second growth of timber and just as surely. They have one of the finest stands and stores in St. John, and are keeping it well in line with the leaders of the day. They are buying goods to sell them and they are the best. So to those who have been interested in this point it chiefly recommends a second glance at the announcement on the tenth page, which also contains an engraving of the store. And when you have looked at the exterior do not be content until you have seen the interior.
A regrettable error occurs in their advertisement which makes Canadian "style" tiresome for Canadian "staples." A dry goods man would never make such a blunder.

WHERE TO GO JULY 1ST.

MANY PLACES WHERE THE PEOPLE CAN FIND PLEASURE.
The Greatest Day in the Year for Summer Outings—Excursions Will be the Rage—Base Ball in Two Places in Town and Sports in Fredericton.
Where will I go July 1st?
That appears to be the question a great many people are trying to answer now. It is hard to decide when there are so many attractions of various kinds about, so many that are worth staying and going to see. Perhaps Dominion day is a greater holiday than any other in the year, not because it is the anniversary of confederation—there is no thought of that—but because it comes in that season when everybody wants a day off and is only too glad to take it on a holiday. This is more especially the case this year since the holiday falls on Monday, and the tired clerk or counter girl can see two clear days from Saturday night until Tuesday morning, to rest and get ready for the sweltering months to follow.
Hundreds of the ball cranks and their friends will remain in town for, do not the two crack clubs of St. John meet two crack clubs of the New England states? The Presumptuous and St. Stephens do not come to town every day and the managers of both clubs can rest happy in the thought that their diamonds will be well patronized. If persons who live out of the city along the line of railway intending to come to the city, PROGRESS can promise them no better enjoyment than they can find at the ball grounds. All particulars of the events, time and prices of admission can be found on another page of this paper.
Gordon division has promised itself an excursion. Where or at what hour, PROGRESS refers the people to the dead walls. Their excursions are always pleasant and worth attending.
The Clifton carries the Salvation army to Hampton. The band will also be taken, but it is quite doubtful if those who are unused to the big drum will care to go along. The Union Line has its excursions also, and those who care for a delightful sail on a beautiful river can read its time tables with pleasure. Strangers and others who go to Hampton need not be at a loss where to go. The ladies of St. Mary's Episcopal church will hold a bazaar in the hall at the village, and at the same time provide as many people who want dinner with a good meal for 35 cents, and tea for 25 cents. And in addition to all this, their welcome will be hearty and sincere.
But in Fredericton the sports will outdo themselves. The turf and the diamond will be two attractions there. The trotting association have arranged a fine pacing programme, and expect a large attendance. The entries and particulars of the entrance fee and other information can be found in the advertising and sporting columns of PROGRESS.
Is there anything wrong with the menu? May all enjoy a part of it.
Mr. Ellis and the Institute.
Now that the court and Mr. Ellis appear to have arrived at an understanding of their affairs, there can be no harm in relating a little incident which shows the plucky editor's easiness about the whole matter. A gentleman prominent in educational affairs met him on the street and suggested that he read a short paper at the teachers' institute, which has been in session this week.
"Let me see," said Mr. Ellis, "that will be the 27th and 28th, won't it? Oh I'll be in jail then, but I'll tell you what you can do. Judge King will be present at the institute. Just ask him to give you an order to let me out for the evening, and I will be pleased to read a short paper." Both gentlemen laughed, and the subject was dropped.
The Reason They Disappeared.
Last summer strangers and citizens alike stopped at Chaloner's corner and watched the handsome trout in McDiarmid's window fountain. They disappeared quite suddenly one day, and those who looked for them failed to enjoy the usual sport of the imprisoned fish. One evening there was a heavy rain storm and it is supposed that the rush of water in the tank was so great that the tube through which the water flowed from the tank and which was several inches high, fell down and the tank soon became empty. The trout were dead in the morning.
He Got Four Cents Change.
At the bazaar recently held in aid of Stone church Sunday-school, one of the bright and winsome young ladies present was selling roses. One bunch was five cents and another one cent. She was carrying a young gentleman, who will some day own a hundred thousand or so, and after pricing the flowers, he bought the one cent pony, and when the young lady, in a spirit of mischief, proffered him four cents change, he coolly put it in his pocket!!
The Fretless and Best.
Harold Gilbert has the prettiest and best things in the house furnishing line in the city. Everybody should call and see them.

CONGRATULATIONS OF FRIENDS.

Extended to Dr. and Mrs. McInnes Upon Their Return Home.
The residence of Dr. Boyle Travers, Sydney street, presented a very gay and brilliant appearance, on Thursday evening, as carriage after carriage drove up to its doors, leaving their occupants to enter and pay their respects to the bride and groom, Dr. and Mrs. McInnes, who had just returned from their wedding tour.
The rooms were profusely decorated for the occasion, the mantels being banked with mosses, daisies and ferns. About the guests, who numbered over 100, had spent two or three hours in conversation, the younger portion of them being engaged in filling their ball programmes, the doors of the supper room were thrown open, and a very sumptuous and elegant supper was served. Not only all the delicacies of the season that St. John could afford filled the tables, but delicious sweetmeats and fruits from abroad.
About 11 o'clock dancing commenced, and was kept up till between two and three in the morning to the music of Harrison's orchestra, which was most spirited.
Time fails me to describe the elegant costumes worn by the ladies. Of course the wedding party were attired in their bridal costumes, and were much admired. Among those present were:
Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Ellis, Miss Ellis, Mrs. Parks, Miss Parks, Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith, The Misses Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Innes, Mrs. S. R. Thomson, Miss McDonnell, Dr. Bruce, Dr. D. Berryman, Mrs. Waters, Miss Waters, Dr. and Mrs. McAvenny, Mr. and Mrs. Collier, Mrs. Arkley, Dr. and Mrs. Bayard, Mr. and Mrs. H. Thome, Dr. and Mrs. Murray McLaren, Miss Perkins, Miss Landry, Mrs. Downey (Toronto) Mrs. Charles Scammell, Miss Scammell, Mrs. Temple, Mrs. A. Bartlett (P. E. I.) Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burpee, Miss K. Burpee, Mr. and Mrs. Gray.
The Misses McLaren, Misses Nicholson, Miss Burpee, Miss Hatheway, Misses Parks, Miss Mahoney, Misses DeVeber, Misses Adams, Miss Edna Jones, Miss Handford, Miss F. McMillan, Miss Dunn, Miss Marion Jack, Miss Snowball (Chatham) the Misses Steeves.
Major Tucker, Mr. Quigley, Mr. R. Ritchie, Mr. Keator, Mr. Fairweather, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Watters, Mr. Lawton, Mr. Dean, Mr. C. Coster, Mr. Johnstone (Halifax) Mr. G. McLeod, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Miller, Mr. R. Gilbert, Mr. Russell Jack, Mr. Geo. Jones, Mr. Reed, Mr. Burpee, Mr. F. Starr, Mr. Fred Daniel, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. R. C. Grant, Dr. White, Mr. J. Warner.
Invitations were sent to the captain and officers of H. M. S. Comus, but they were unable to accept.

IT WAS ME THAT DID IT.

ENGINEER MORRIS SOUNDED THE FALSE ALARM FROM BOX 34.
And Told Driver Saunders not to Say Anything About It—He Used to get a Part of his Assistant's Salary, Fifty Cents of Every Two Dollars—A Rival of Mr. Wilson's.
There has been a change of engine drivers in No. 4 engine house, one Finnigan being appointed by chairman Kelly to the position vacated by Howard Sanders. Sanders, who was a good, honest man, resigned because of trouble arising from his objection to his horses being brutally beaten and tired out while going to Hill yards fire. In the absence of engineer Morris and hose-cart driver Johnson at dinner, he took the hose-cart, and Johnson, who followed with his horses, could get no further than near the police station, because the horses had been beaten and rushed with a heavy engine, and were completely played.
Sanders asked the reason of this when they returned to the engine house, and received nothing but abuse, Johnson telling him his orders came from Malcolm Morris, and none other.
Sanders said no more, but laid his complaint before chairman Kelly who gave him no satisfaction, save saying that the fellow was "a trifle off." Sanders then gave notice of his resignation and left Saturday night.
There is an impression that had not Mr. Morris been a relative of chairman Kelly's the affair would not have been hushed up so quickly. It is well known that Malcolm Morris would like to have Mr. Wilson's place on the department and that he looks to Mr. Kelly to aid him.
When Morris in the old city was superintendent of the fire alarm he had an assistant in Walter McLellan, whom everybody supposed was getting \$2 per day. So he was from the city, but Mr. Morris received 50 cents of each day's wages. In some way or other he, as McLellan's boss, persuaded him that he should give him \$3 out of every six days work. McLellan did so and nobly knew anything about it until he accepted another and better situation. This is one of Mr. Morris' tricks.
Another of them that will interest his rival, Mr. Wilson, comes from the engine house. The firemen will remember that they were called out the Wednesday before Hilyard's fire by box 34 striking. At the moment it struck Mr. Wilson was standing near it. The box had not been pulled and yet it struck the five rounds. What was wrong? Mr. Wilson was puzzled and his enemies were glad. But Driver Saunders had been called from his dinner by the alarm and hurried to the engine house, where he found Mr. Morris. He was not pleased when he found that the alarm was false, and remarked to Morris that he had lost his dinner. Morris smiled and said, "You need not be saying anything about it, but it was me that done it."
Saunders says the only way he could have done it was to tamper with the switch-board in the engine house.
What kind of a man is this to have in a fire department? The sooner he is out and at other business, the better.

BOYS WHO FAILED TO PASS.

Was there Anything wrong with the Examination? And Whom Does the Blame? There is considerable dissatisfaction again this year with the way the school examinations were conducted, especially those in Leinster street school. Some time before the examination, Mr. Thompson, principal of the school, was asked how many of his pupils he expected to grade. His answer was 20. He and his pupils received a genuine surprise when they learned that not one quarter of that number passed the grading test. At which there is general remonstrance. Boys who were ready to grade last year, and in fact could have gone to the grammar school had they wished, but in one case at least, preferred to go over the work again came up this year and failed to grade. The boy who led the school in Mr. Thompson's room and the second last also failed to get through, while other youths far inferior in every respect, in the opinion of the principal, made the requisite mark and graded. There is something passing strange about this. Mr. Thompson cannot explain it, but one of the boys tried to do it by declaring that the grammar school boys looked over their papers.
PROGRESS understands that some 25 pupils have been graded into Mr. Thompson's room, but as he has sent out so few it is fair to presume that his next year's charge will be large. It is poor encouragement to good boys to get such a rebuff as this.

A BIT OF CANTANKEROUSNESS.

There is a manifestation of curious unfriendliness and opposition on Queen street. A gentleman began to erect a house, and the owner of the vacant lot alongside, finding that the wall was an inch on his lot, compelled its removal. When the building began again, he erected a shed on his lot close to the new building wall, and it was impossible to finish the wall with it there. Not to be thwarted, the builder, with the aid of mechanical appliances, shifted the frame on his wall sufficiently to allow the workmen space enough to work, and thus, in spite of his cantankerousness, the vacant lot owner sees the building going up.

SEVENTY BARRELS OF ASHES IN THE CELLAR!

The building formerly occupied by Messrs. H. & H. A. McCullough has been leased by Messrs. W. H. Thorne & Co. It is directly alongside their present extensive premises and will give that already immense wholesale and retail concern plenty of room to spread itself. This is the building that Murdoch's Nephew, of Halifax, was talking of renting and using as a wholesale dry goods warehouse. But a St. John firm is there and one of its first finds were 70 barrels of ashes in the cellar!

THE NEW COLLECTING CONCERN.

A new collection scheme, outlined by a city merchant to PROGRESS last week, was quite fully explained then. The collector with the brass buttons and uniform will be under Manager Richard Rodgers' orders, the subscribers in the city having elected him to the position; and his office will for the present be at 10 and 12 Church street, in Knodell's printing office.

THE CONFERENCE AND MR. GIBSON.

Rev. Dr. Sprague, recently appointed to Centenary church, has been at Marysville for a year and is a favorite with Mr. Gibson, who secured him at the last session of the conference. It was quite a bold step for the conference to match him for Centenary, and it is understood that Mr. Gibson is not well pleased at the action.

HAPPY FOR THE THIRD TIME.

If there was a happy man in town this week it was "Billy" Marshall, the press foreman of the Telegraph and Progress. He has another baby girl to toddle on his knee. If the welcome little, big stranger—she weighs 12 pounds—grows up as bright and faithful as her father, there's a happy future in store for her.

FROM THE GRAND STAND.

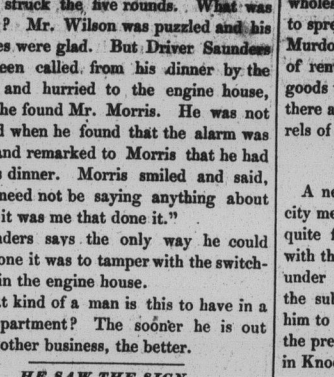
The Presumptuous have played 11 games and won all of them. What do you think of that boys? They are lozenge worthy of your steel.
Foster, of Fredericton, who watched the 18-3 game with Moncton, says that all the teams of the New England league has any business with the St. John's.
Graves, who was to spend his vacation in Fredericton and get \$6 a week for the sake of a game now and again, has found a bigger job in some other town and won't come east.
The Shamrocks want another catcher. McCullough is too tight for McCannan.
Charlie Nevins thought last Wednesday that Robinson and Webster would shut the St. John boys out. And he was right. Robinson was a second Keefe with him, Poor Charlie!
Moncton sports are game. Their dollars follow their opinions, and so to be worn all the odds asked in the smoky town Thursday morning. They had a genuine surprise party this night.
The Society's bank account with it is removed, be grand stand, will cost about \$2,000.
The grounds of the Shamrocks, including the grand stand, will cost about \$2,000.
Rev. Father Oates is a ball batsman to the extent of \$48, his contribution to the Shamrocks. There are no fans on that.
Kelly says he can pitch two games a day, but the management doesn't want him to kill himself the first day.

HE SAW THE SIGN.

But Not Until Mr. Van Buren Had Showed It to Him.
Mr. George Waite, of the cotton factory, made the acquaintance of Mr. Van Buren, the caretaker of the Suspension bridge, last Sunday, who in turn gave him an introduction to two police officers, who in their turn were at some trouble to give him

WALK YOUR HORSE.

ANY PERSON CAUGHT DRIVING FASTER THAN A WALK WILL BE FINED OR IMPRISONED.
An introduction to the magistrate. And all because Mr. Waite was unwise and hasty. He has a spirited horse which he allowed to show his pace on the Suspension bridge. Mr. Van Buren objected, and Mr. Waite was going to use his whip on him.
Mr. Van Buren was right. No man should trot his horse on the suspension bridge. It is a valuable piece of public property and certain regulations are posted which define the pace of a horse and carriage on the structure.
Mr. Waite was returning to town when he was so vociferous and unwise. He went out all right and no doubt after his present lesson will come and go without making trouble or breaking the law.



HE GOT FOUR CENTS CHANGE.

At the bazaar recently held in aid of Stone church Sunday-school, one of the bright and winsome young ladies present was selling roses. One bunch was five cents and another one cent. She was carrying a young gentleman, who will some day own a hundred thousand or so, and after pricing the flowers, he bought the one cent pony, and when the young lady, in a spirit of mischief, proffered him four cents change, he coolly put it in his pocket!!

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Carroll Notes.—Have your Chairs covered and repaired by Duval, 248 Union street.