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PROGRESS Pages 9 to 16. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1896.

intellectual coins, and appraise our favor-ite ideal jewels. Such books are Dr. John Browa's "Spare Hours." Thackeray's "English Humorists," or J. J. Fields "Recollections of Authors." No

"Reconcernons of Authors." No "Winds so sweet with birch and fern, "A sweeter memory blow." than come from these garden treasures of genial minds, with the breathing of all the past has of choice and happy. To this irreproachable list we are inclined to add "A Shelf of Old Books' by Mrs. James J. Fields, the widow of the poet-publisher, and friend of authors whose memory is like pracious ointment poured forth in the bibiography of his time. The charm of this book is its free, quiet,

conversational style, and the rare engrav-What precious things are here ! noble forms and faces, how genial What noble and friendly, look out with easy familiarity from these pages! The significance of

Browning's question,--"Ah! did you once see Shelley plain And did he stop and speak to you." comes to us,as we look at his pictured face,

most suggestive of a bsing just descended from a superior realm, where spirit is su-Instinctively we look over his shoulders for wings, and forget all censure of this "eternal child," the pet of the muses, of this "eternal child," the pet of the masse, whose appearance or change would at least provoke an momentary feeling of He went away in the fray; full of fire and animal energy, and of the structure of the str mon dust:

"Thou wert the morning star among the living, Ere thy fair light had fled ;-

New splendor to the dad." We understand better than we did why the young Milton was called "the Lady of Christ's college," since looking at this old print of the bright spirited "Ioannes, Ætatis XX1," with its fair-remotences and pure, elevated expression. A calm nobility of mien here contrasts with the rugged battered grandeur of the "Bust of Milton, about 1654." It was the sightless Milton then, the Milton of the Paradise and the Agonistes. He has no rival as a harmonist in English blank verse. "He surely," declares, if any, was what he calls 'a mint-master of languages."" And here is a picture of Mi'ton's early home at Horton, withits old church, and clock-tower, mantled in ivy, where perhaps that favorite

owl of possy "does to the moon complain." And here is the Samuel Johnson that Reynolds painted in 1770 for the Duke of

in 1751," the lines of Burns come to mind,

as if suggested by the hie-likences, and genial expression of Ramsay: "Come forrit" Honest Allan ! Thou need na jouk behint the halan,

A chief sac clever, The tooth of time may gn .w Tantallon Bu; thon's forever." Bu: thon's forever." This is much to say of one who came to

fills gap in Scottish poetry until Barns ap-And here he is, called by the irritated

Tennyson, rusty, crusty, fusty Christop-her." He has a look of immensity, with his jovial head, not yet denuded of its flowing ocks, resting on his ample trame, somewhat neavily. He stands in bronze in that city

heavily. He stands in pronze in that city where once his living person drew the admiring gaza. "DeQuincy," writes Mrs. Field, "used to say of him "that it was good to dwell in his shadow." Mr. Field said that the opium-eater being one of the s nallest of men in statue, and Wilson taller and broader than his race, he supposed the little man felt a physical security beside him." Sir Henry Taylor said of him : "He wit and sarcasm, and hardly seeming to heed anybody about him-a man who has

always been the king of his company. Such is a fit description of the man who write the "Noctes."

Lawrence, and the one from a drawing made in 1815. The pictured face of Barry Cornwall has gravity, sweetness and purity. It draws the heart by its attractiveness. Consumption and poetry are writ large in the drawing of Keats by Savern; and the modern Greek looks from the features of the bust by Miss Whitney. But to none of these services in the service of the se of these portraits do we turn with a larger sense of delight and veneration, than to those of John Brown, and his father,-the author of "Rob," and that reverend sire with whom he made us so pleasantly familiar.

These portraits, and a rare collection of early editions of classic books, furnish the raison de etre of Mrs. Field's volume. Its

(So accurately and picturesquely true of

auld Alloway's quaint grave-yard.) "The waters also forever In the ocan's mighty dream." □ 'Where Afric dreams in drewsy tropic noons." □ 'Where Afric dreams in the way tropic noons." □ 'Where Casic He is as lifts her to aple breaze Above the sweeps of blue Tonian seas." I have been interested to note resem.

blances to other poets, as to Riley in such lines as-

"The old barn, memory-haunted, Filled with the golden sheaves, "And the spider's web is seen All in diamond dusted sheen.

and in the whole of such poems as 'Where the Morning Glories Twine.' 'An In-vitation,' and 'The Passing of Summer';-to Keats, with his exquisits touch. in lines like these.-

From runnel-threaded wrinkles of the hills," "And with late asters star the stubbled wolv." I also catch echoes of the splendor and weep of 'Childe Harold' in your City of Doom. I like your handling of your ap parently favorite stanza, (which Ben Jo looked like one of Robin Hood's company; or he might have been Robin himself-jovial but fierce—as if he would be the first 'December.' 'My Garden's code of the second se you use with special force and grace in 'December,' 'My Garden,' and 'A Fallen Star.' Your pictures of the changing sea-sons delight me,-the 'greening wold' of spring, 'sun-browned summer,' 'autumn's ruddy gleam,' the amber days of Indian summer.' My favorite is the last in the the book, where you paint Pompeii "bewrite the "Noctes." In such good company who would not love to lnger? Of Leigh Hunt we have two excellent portraits; that by Sir Samuel painting glowing pictures shown in that the deep blue $\pounds zean...$ The power of and how justly he is appreciated: "I read Sam Slick in 1845,--before you painting glowing pictures shown in that panorama of idyllic Mediterranean scenes

is what makes me like also your 'Capri.'

"From her grove of lowon, cool and weet "From her grove of lowon, cool and weet "The sits of summer blow." "The dread volcano's while breath climbs the ain And mounts the summer sites." Such lines make this poem, to me, the best it now, (two or three copies.) also his Sam Slick Attache in Europe. I am familiar with the man's writings and character. Nevertheless I thank you for your decripin the 1837 volume. Next to it I rank 'The Comet.' It has the same largeness of tion of him. He gave to the world the ideas of Yankees first which it still holds."

utterance and fine sweep which I admired in your 'City of Doom,' and which mus The four only of Doom, and which must come from your study of Byron. 'The foam of the milky-way.' 'Round the cape of the sun's red gold.' We seem to plough 'the chartless seas' of the heavens in such lines. In both volumes with the following sentences :

I take pleasure in your felicitous and repeated reterences to the shifting year, from

Manchester Robertson & allison. S.John.

in some degree from his position as fosterring in-chief of the "Haliburton," but his aid and advice are not altogether wanting, and see excerning the destruction of the standard Magazine, are the proper. A series of papers, prepared under the supervision of Prof. Roberts, on "The Poets of Canada," and which appear in the Kings College Record, are to be revised and collected in an illustion to that of their aspeared in the Kings College Record, are to be revised and collected in an illustion to that of the issue of March of the standard or papers in the better affraided to their purposes. A series of Canada," and which appeared in the Kings College Record, are to be revised and collected in an illustion to that of the issue of March of the standard or papers in the better affraided to their purposes. A series of Canada," and which appeared in the Kings College Record, are to be revised and collected in an illustion to the are their back numbers bound. Hon, at \$1.00 per copy. It is desirable that all friends and patrons of the science in the set all griance, and attrative edition, at \$1.00 per copy. It is mark and se expedite the work, as soon as possible. The set of the set all friends and patrons of the science and sound which our fondest aspirations and attrative edition, at \$1.00 per copy. It is more than a the ther marks, and so expedite the work, as soon as possible. The set of the set allogiance, and are there there are and sound which our fondest aspirations and attrative edition as expedite the work, as soon as possible. The set of the standard the there as a the there are an and the there are anternet. A standard the there are and the there are an and the there are and the there are and the there are and the there are are the there are the there are there are are the there are there are the there arease and the in some degree from his position as fosterer- The Transcript, and no much-prized

Having made some allusions to Judge Ibomas Chandler Haliburton, in a letter to Hon. Charles H. Collins, of Hillsboro, Ohio, We promptly received the following postal card reply, which shows how wide the fame of our native humorist has flown, were born. I know all about Haliburton. I read "Sam Slick" when a boy. I have

where we were other in prossible to even lowing evening. It was impossible to even ty to sleep, for the roadbed was rough and the car was as wretched an old box as could be conceived of. However, I curled and twisted myself on one of the seats and shut twisted myself on one of the seats and shut the the members of the company distributed other members of the company distributed guile the tedium of the journey by story telling. Presently I became interested in the chat of two farmers who sat across the the to guile the ten old worthing were discusslowing evening. It was impossible to even t y to sleep, for the roadbed was rough and Rev. Burton W. Lockhart, of Man-chester, N. H., preaching on "The Open Vision," [John 1: 51,] closed his discourse teitudg. Presently I became interested in the chat of two farmers who sat across the aisle. The two old worthies were discuss-ing the weather, crops, and similar aubjects of concern to the average tiller of the soil. By and by one asked the other : 'I wonder who them folks be that are havin' such a good time back there, laughin' an' carryin' on i''. Well I don't heme 's soid the second Win the following sentences : "Nor should we treat distainfully those seeming-slight, but perhaps each-making hints of another world given through what is called automatic hand writing, mere flotsam and jetsam though they be cast by the invisible deep on these human shores. Some unknown power manipulates the automatist's hand and communicates facts not known to bim or to any one present

which we owe our best allegiance, and around which our fondest aspirations cluster." PATERFEX. A Living Without Work. "I recall an experience I once had down in ludiana says a prominent actor. "We had been playing one night stands for ten days or more, and our company was in a very demoralized con-dition. Early one morning we boarded a regist train (with a rickety old passenger coach attached) in order to reach the point where we were billed to perform the fol-lowing evening. It was impossible to even

do we experience hard times at dif

ferent seasons of the year? quite natural for each occupation to have a bright and dull season, and the latter is generally made harder the latter is generally made narder to put through than necessary. When the bright season comes on everything has got to go and you never look ahead for the future. If you were to study economy at all seasons, how much better off you would be.

About was sit-haton P "Al-At these criess and Alston was bis seat, and, ket, levelled it he ball struck carrying away-top him, but, be closed in on l been parted t and Alston is taken fr? on the nothing er. One day wa the streets onthe nothing left aboulder assailant the urt. He fell,

gun exploded, contents were den. Reed, aim-and Col. Alston

ed woman, was so of his death, had killed him, houlded it into

oulded it into o her brother, d him to come brother. She rdered, and the et, although the the meeting was g only his just osion of Alston's

well understood ek revenge for amily had for their quarrels. Iston and Reed ture had met, ter. He was al power and comised to be e had invited tative supper, progress, and well Sudden-

progress, well. Sud a swinging drawn ovd made for the Reed was sit-

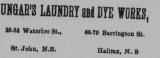
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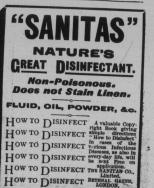
as, where he settled near Stewart, who. swed the mat-used remarks and, meeting r, asked him sible for those e paper, and. ut his hand in . He immend e paper, and, nt his hand in 1. He jumped posite Alston ate fight en-t twice and bowels pro-powever, pour-nim after he

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