THE WORLD OF BOOKS

Ouida's Last Book-Syrlin. ida's novels are always interesting, thirds of the writers of the present day.

Under Two Flags, in the opinion of the of brave men and women, and the vivid descriptions of the fields of sport and battle that abound in *Under Two Flags*, and loses by a close contact with *Moths*, which is more apt to disgust than to interest.

Ouida's latest novel, Syrlin*—by the

is a powerful satire on English society and customs. The noblest house in all England—that of Avillion—is, as it were, the centre of the story. Lady Avillion, whose ancesters almost rival those of the royal house, is married to Lord Avillion, one of the richest of the nobility, and highly honored by his sovereign. Lady Avillion does not pretend to love her lord, and he was tired of her three weeks after the cere-mony, though she is the most beautiful lady of the court. She cares for nothing apparently but to lead society, without appearing to do so, and to increase the influence of the Conservative party, by which she is regarded as a stronger ally than any member of the ministry. Her two boys even fail to arouse her enthusiasm. Both of them have the features and failings of Avillion, and she wonders no longer why she does not love them.

Into this proper and frigid atmosphere Ouida introduces her characters—one of them, Syrlin, the greatest actor of the sketch called "Rudolph," and part first of them, Syrlin, the greatest actor of the world; another, Auriol, his dearest friend, a great musician, and both of them with Co., Boston. the entree of the best society in England. Syrlin is the natural son of the famous Duc de Alger, by a Spanish maiden, who, when she died, sent her boy to her father, who disclaimed any knowledge of him. The high-spirited boy would not be a dependent on his bounty without no rights, and from one place to another drifted to the stage, where he found his vocation. The world was soon at his feet, and an old friend and admirer, when he died, left him his for tune, which enabled him to leave the boards and lead what kind of a life he pleased. The acceptance of an invitation to visit Ralph Beaufront, the cousin of Lady Avillion, opens her drawing-room to him, and then the story begins.

No more complete satire upon petticoat politics has ever been written. Lord Flod-den, a mere boy, comes into his possession and, at the same time, into the fog and smoke of London from the Mediterranean where he has spent his boyhood, only to be captured by this minister and that ential" lady and persuaded to join this or that party. Lady Avillion—the most beautiful and gifted woman of the country-in-duced Flodden to wear the primrose, the emblem of the conservative party despite objections of the young peer whose ancestors were never known to be anything but whigs. Love for Lady Avillion and not for the conservative party draws him into its ranks and adds one more to the support of the administration.

But a greater satire than this even is the description of the personal habits of husband and wife as shown by Lord and Lady Avillion. They are merely married in name—she cares nothing for him nor he for her. She goes her own way and he his. Her path is narrow but straight, his wide and crooked. She is as pure as an angel, doing nothing wrong in deed or thought, and even critical of the language of those about her. He has a splendid retreat at St. Germain which he likes better than his home, spirits and revel to his hearts content. He conquers women easily and tires of them quickly. He disgusts every honest man about him, and among them Syrlin, who from his retired villa, only two miles distant, knows all that is going on about him. Syrlin knows women only to respect them, and when he sees the beautiful Lady Avillion his disgust for her husband turns into a stronger feeling akin to hatred. Love for Lady Avillion is all that keeps him in England. She is amused by him at first, then angered by his bluntness and rudeness-then interested-at thi stage he saves her from the fury of a London mob-then loves him.

It pleases Ouida to separate them, to send her to the north in an English winter. to make Syrlin follow her and catch rheumatism among the swamps and to lie at the point of death for a time; keeping Lady Avillion on the rack of suspense all the while; to make Syrlin's friend, Auriol, fall in love and be loved by Lady Ina, the niece and ward of Lady Avillion, to have the latter indignantly refuse her consent—the idea of the union of an English lady and a foreign artist!—to have Syrlin plead for his friend and be retused. Then Syrlin with

* Syrlin. By Ouida. Montreal: John P. Lovell. Price 50 cents. For sale in St. John by Alfred Mor-

and yet not unsatisfactory end. The last chapters are full of breathless interest and thirds of the writers of the present day. Under Two Flags, in the opinion of the writer, is her best book, though some prefer Wanda, and others would even give Moths the first place. It is simply a question of taste. One gains much from a story of brave men and women, and the vivid conlusion than that it is a powerful, original and intensely interesting satire on the

Will you allow me to correct an error way, Position, the first name of the book, and found at the head of every page, was last issue? By some inadvertance I said changed on the title page to Syrlin, when of his noble address on liberal education Ouida discovered at the eleventh hour that a book called Position had been published whereas it was at an institution on his own a book cancer Position and been published in England many years ago—though it lacks much of the fire and beautiful description of Under Two Flags, and the questionable morals of Moths, will undoubtedly rank among her best books. It

Magazines.
The May Atlantic has an article on "Literary Shibboleths," by Agr.es Repplier, which is well worth reading. It is a plea for an honest confession of our real tastes in literature, and a warning against being carried away by literary fashio Ibsen; His Early Literary Career as Poet and Playwright," is the opening article of the number. "Sir Peter Osborne" is the subject of a picturesque sketch of a sturdy old Royalist in hisisland castle. Mr. Morton gives his second paper on "Some Popular Objections to Civil Service Reform."
Mrs. Deland's serial is continued, and Mr. James' "Tragic Muse" is concluded, while Dr. Holmes, in "Over the Teacups," finishes this entertaining series of papers with some charming little verses called "I Like You, and I Love You." The short "Rod's Salvation." Houghton, Mifflin &

Taking Water.

Cowboy (striding into the Round-up Saloon)—Gimme a drink, an' be quick about it if ye know what's good fer ye. I ain't goin' ter pay fer it, nuther.

Experienced Bartender (suddenly covering him with a revolver)—What'll ye have?
Cowboy (blanching)—Water. I s'pose that's the only drink that's free.—New York Weekly.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable rendy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming his paper. W. A. Noves, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

REQUIESCAT.

I hear the foot-falls faint and sweet
Of Spring upon these barren hills,
I see the cloud-isles drift and meet,
I catch the melody of rills.

They say the withered leaves are stirred By brown birds in the grove and glen,-Where elfin tollers hear the word To work their magic tasks again.

Creep upwards from the tranquil towr To where the distant church spire hides Above the meadows sere and brown.

My tears blot out the pleasant scene. wonder if the birds sing there? I wonder if the grave grows green?

II.

The change that heightens all abroad, But fills me with a senseless pain. I hate the bloom on bough and sward! I loath the ripple of the rain!

The leaping stream breathes mournful tales,
The sun a sickly radiance casts,
The breezes sound as doleful wails,
The odours seem like charnel blasts.

When death was out, and death was king, I could but give him up to death,—
But now when spring tide echoes ring
A bitter longing takes my breath.

O wind and sun, his rest above,
Too weak your charm, too weak your will
To fire the eyes with light and love!
To thrill with life the members still!

I never more shall have him stand Close up by me in youth divine, With steadfast, answering clasp of hand, With look clear shining into mine!

III. Hush! look! My voice is calmer now,
Those tears, so swift and painless, cease
Peace upon eye, and lip and brow,
And in my soul most perfect peace.

For while I wept with wild repine,
While love and grief in anguish strove,
A quick soul seemed to leap to mine
And clasp in one long kiss of love.

IV. I know these desert fields, unblest By earth's soft sun, and vernal air Shall waken soon from sterile rest, And glow with bloom and fruitage rare.

I know that springtide only waits,
While blasts hyemal sweep around,
I watch the far-off eastern gates!
I listen for the glory-sound.

Rest thee! beyond the quiet sky,
Rest thee! within the churchyard dres
The God-love holds thee safe on high
The human love keeps vigil here.

NOBL PILOBIM.

all his dramatic force denounced her social SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

. J. M. McIntyre has been spending a few days

John.

, John.

, G. A. Hartley, of West End, St. John, pent lay in Sussex, the guest of Dr. Burnett.

. Arthur Stowell, of Forest City, Ontario, is iling a few weeks with Mr. M. A. Ferguerson, tite Salmon River.

. and Mrs. W. B. Scovil spent Sunday in g Hill.

J. A. A. Farthur is visiting in Hallfax.

J. A. Clarke, of Fredericton, was in Sussex, onday. Monday. Mr. H. V. White, of Bloomfield, paid this village that visit Monday.

Mr. Allen Love, of St. Martins, is visiting this

DIGBY. N. S.

.-Mr. H. S. Viets returned home last from a year's trip with his unc APRIL 30.—Mr. H. S. Viets returned home on Wednesday last from a year's trip with his uncle, Capt. B. Roberts.

Mr. A. D. Dalley, who for the past three years has held a position in the water works of the city of Kawlings, Wyo, surprised his family on Wednesday ast by his sudden return. He reports that the rospects are not very good for young men going rest from the Provinces, unless they have a good rated or friends on the spot. As Mr. Dalley had elicity of the latter, I am glad to hear that he has lone very well.

friends in St. John as well as Digby.
Miss Grace Campbel returned to St. John on
Monday.
Mr. H. B. Short is out again, after being confined
to the house for several days with a very severe
cold, taken while crossing the bay.
Dick.
Among the most active of Digby's clitizens is Mr.
Thomas Boyne, who is now 72 years old, and sets an
example well worthy of imitation by his juniors,
Mr. Boyne is a licensed lay-reader and visitor of
Trinity parish, churchwarden and vestry clerk;
secretary and treasurer of the Forest Hill cemetery;
exerciary and treasures of the Forest Hill cemetery,
cousins, fish curing establishmen; or Sydes &
treasurer of the Digby Canning Co.; executor and
trustee of exate of the late Hom. E. R. Oakes; agent
of Glipin estate; agent of W. Crowley estate; agent
of C. L. Marshall; agent Eastern Assurance Co. and
Western Assurance Co.; real estate and finance
broker, banker and general agent.

TRURO, N. S.

APRIL 30.—Our mayor and wife, in the persons of pr. and Mrs. D. H. Muir, have returned from their rip to Bermuda.

Mrs. Rufus Black and her daughter Miss Emma, ave also returned, the latter is looking benefitted

Mrs. Rafus biases are have laster is looking beneated by the change.

Peg forgot to mention Mrs. S. McLelan's small, but very select party of Tuesday evening the 2md inst. A very pleasant evening was spent by the guests who were: Mrs. O. C. Cummings, the Misses Dimock, Miss Blanche Tremaine, Miss. Agnes McKay, Mr. Watt, who is visiting Mr. and Mrs. McLeian, Mr. A. Patterson, Mr. A. Campbell, Mr. Harry Crowe, Mr. Fairbanks, and another gentleman whose name your correspondent can't could.

today.

St. Andrew's church last Sabbath, was the guest of Mr. G. R. Blair during his stay.

On the tapis, that an athlete of fine phisique, resident linere, will ere long lead to the altar a charming brunette of the West Earl.

The new Truro band is making rapid progress under the experienced tutelage of Mr. Rosindale.

Mr. W. H. Snook is out and around again, though not confining himself closely to the vigors of busi-

nor containing numeric contents as yet.

Mr. Geo. Clarke, M. P. P., of Tatamagouche, is in town co-operating with his colleague, Mr. F. A. Lawrence, in electioneering duties.

The party at the Misses McLean's last Friday are evening, was a success as their parties usually are Proing himself closely to the vigors of busi-

LEPREAU.

APRIL 30.—Mrs. S. N. Cameron has returned from St. John, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Clinch. Mr. F. J. McPeake, superintendent of S. L. rail-way, was here on Saturdy. Dr. H. P. Reynolds visited St. George on Satur-Mrs. H. P. and Miss Nellie Reynolds are in the city.

The friends of Miss Carrie Reynolds afe pleased to see her home again. She has been St. John wilsting friends.

Thear Mesers. Elwell and Earle, of St. John, will visit as again this week; of Eastport, spent a few days here shooting.

Miss P. K. Hanson is spending a few days in St. John.

MUSQUASH. Mr. L. Cameron, of the S. L. railway, spent Sun

APRIL 30.-Mr. Mount Carman, accompanied by day.
Mr. C. A. Clark, of St. John, was at the Musquash
Hotel on Monday.
Mr. L. B. Knight arrived here today on a business Mr. P. J. Richards has returned home from Bos ton.

The funeral of tide late Mr. James Boyle, Chance
Harbor, took place here on Monday and was very
largely attended. Mr. Peter Sharkey and family, of
St. John, were among the mourners.

Mr. B. D. Wyatt, of Boston, arrived here last
were pen the ingiewood club for the season.

Mr. P. Dunn returned home from St. John on

Saturday.

Mr. John L. Carleton, of St. John, made a flying visit here last Friday.

VEGA.

RECAMIER SARSAPARILLA.



RECAMIER SARSAPARILLA

RECAMIER SARSAPARILLA

Price, \$1.00 per Bottle.

The Trade supplied in Canada by the 50 Wellington Street, East, Toronto. RECAMIER MANUFACTURING CO,. 374-376 St. Paul Street, Montreal.





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ONSUMPTION. OLDS,

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!

It is the most perfect preparation of Cod Liver Oil in the market. It is pleasant to take; safe and sure in its action. It has received the unquaffied commendation of thousands who have used it. We warrant every bottle sold, and will refund the money paid for it if these statements are not correct.

never Separates. Never Turns Ran and Never Disagrees with the Most Delicate Stomach.

MIE HOUSE AND PROPERTY in the Parist of Rothesay, formerly occupied by Hanni Tus, is offered for sale. Within two miles or thesay station, less than half a mile from the rail; y, with a splendid right of way to the Kennebec, about 200 yards distant, this property offers expirional advantages to any person desiring to expirional advantages to any person desiring to expirit the property of the pro e premises.

\$1200. Further particulars, as to
, can be obtained from
EDWARD S. CARTER,
PROGRESS office.

Ready for Spring Trade!

MY STOCK OF FINE GOODS was never so complete as at present, and my customers will find it to their advantage to come early and choose their SPRING SUITS.

DON'T WAIT FOR THE RUSH! Goods were never Cheaper; never Better! JAS. KELLY, - - TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

No. 5 MARKET SQUARE. Confectionery.

New and Specially Fine CHOCOLATES, CREAMS & CARAMELS CARNIVAL MIXTURE,

Cream Chips, over 7,000 packages sold within the last few months. ASSORTED FRUIT AND LIME FRUIT TABLETS.

70 KING STREET,

28 DOCK STREET, Opposite VICTORIA HOTEL. Opposite BARRY & McLaughlan's.

FERTILIZERS.

Imperial Superphosphate, Potato Phosphate, Bone Meal.

WE ARE OFFERING THE FOLLOWING PRIZES THIS SEASON:

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company. THE HARMLESS PISTOL.



D. J. JENNINGS, Wholesale and 167 Union Street, St. John, N. B. CLARKE, KERR & THORNE.

60 Prince William Street.

Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases. We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE. We invite you to call and see our stock.

OPERA HOUSE WANTS THE EARTH!

And GORBELL ART STORE has got to move across the street until New Stores are Built. Don't forget to bring your picture in to get framed. Now is the time, for our stock must be reduced at any price. Mantel Mirrors a specialty.

207 UNION STREET.

F. E. HOLMAN, - - - 48 KING STREET,

Desires to call attention to his large and varied stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, Etc., WHICH IS NOW COMPLETE IN EVERY GRADE. BLIND BOYS PLAYING

A game of cricket by blind a curious sight. Most peopready to pronounce the thin but a correspondent of the I dard writes that the students for the Blind, at Worcester habitually, and with the utmo The ball is made of wicke bell inside, which jingles whe is touched or strikes the air. Keeper class his hands behind

to direct the bowler.

Some of the boys are so tri
they can hit the wicket with t
of six for several times runni
pitch the ball so as to make i
the wicket from any desired
fair degree of certainty.
batsman is put out, while i
by the felder throwing up to
the wicket-keeper's clapping
the wicket from a distance
thirty vards.

the wicket from a distance thirty yards.

It is easier to gauge the stationary sound than to predments of a ball coming toward quently the batting of these sigers is inferior to their bowling. Most of the players retire or two russ', some continue eight or ruse, but a score of fity is rare, except in the cawho often puts together sev off his own bat. He has no ing the whereabouts of a bijingle of the bell, which is heall leaves the bowler's han when it touches the ground.

It is the rule of the game to cry "play" at the same delivers the ball, and this blobserves the degree of vigo

delivers the ball, and this blobesrves the degree of vise the "play" is called, and jut also for the ball accordingly. I remember an amusing after dark one night betwee boys and some seeing friends side made a poor show. The cach other, muffed the ball, to grope and grope for it hog grass. Their bowling was their batting was nowhere.

The match ended in an enthe blind collegians.

NEW GOO

We have just received a lar DIAMONDS, WA JEWELRY, SOI ELECTRO PLATES, CLO We invite intending purcha and see our stock

FERGUSON & I

PADDOO Essence White Rose

Jockey Club Bouq Rondeletia: **Essence Bouq**

Heliotrope, I THESE PERFUMES are equal fragrance to many of the impand HALF THE PR JAMES S. MAY. W.

JAMES S. MAY Merchant Tail DOMVILLE BUI

Stock always complete in signs suitable for first-class to Prices subject to 10 per for cash. CAFE RO

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MEALS SERVED AT ALL H Pool Room in Conne WILTIAM O

DR. SCOT Electric Hair ADIES who wish to quickly one of these new inventions.

For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH

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J. M. LEMOI PIANO AND ORGA

FREDERICTON,