

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 was 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" tires for Canadian "staples." A dry goods man would never make such a blunder.

A Hop in the Roller Rink.
Among the attractions billed for the evening of the 1st, is a hop in the St. John roller rink, which is in the hands of an efficient committee of management. Mr. A. L. Spenser will be floor manager, and the Artillery band has been engaged to furnish music. A large number of invitations have been issued to ladies and gentlemen, and those who attend will pay 40 cents for the privilege. The hours are from 8.30 p. m. to 1.30 a. m.—Advt.

Some Work for Mr. Burns.
There's an indignant protest from Hazen street against "Biddy" Wilnot and her residence. "Biddy's" residence may tumble or burn down any day, and those who live near are not as comfortable as they might be. They say that a visit from the board of health would be an act of charity, and PROGRESS suggests that if inspector Burns hasn't anything to do today that he calls.

A Boston Conservatory Graduate.
Miss Annie Sutherland, who has been attending the Boston Conservatory of Music for the past year, returns home today. She has paid particular attention to instruction on the violin and piano during her absence, and her friends in the Philharmonic society and elsewhere will be glad of her return.

The Paper for Tourists.
People who go to St. Andrews this summer cannot afford to do without PROGRESS. It is the only medium through which they can learn what their friends at home are doing, besides getting all the social happenings at the St. Andrews and all the summer resorts of the province.

A Gay Crowd on the A. A. Grounds.
The cricketers of H. M. S. Comus will try conclusions with the batters and bowlers of the A. A. club this afternoon. If the day be fine there should be a gay and fashionable crowd present. It will be the first match of the season with an outside club.

The Boatmen's Star.
The steamer "Star" which has been engaged to take Gordon division on an excursion Monday, will return to Indiantown Sunday, and is due here at 7 p. m.

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 nilling 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.

A RUSHING CONCERN.

They Know How and When and Where to Advertise.

PROGRESS knows of no young firm whose enterprise and energy have met with greater success than Sheraton & Selfridge. Hardly three months established at 88 King street, their store seems already to have become a permanent part of that business thoroughfare. Their announcement in today's PROGRESS shows that they believe in advertising, that they know how and where to do it. They show there but a few of the principal articles that are in demand at this season. If any retail store is complete in its equipment of goods theirs is. The gentlemen who own and run it are old hands at the business, one of them being the acknowledged leader in his retail department in the city; and the other, Mr. Selfridge, the head of the mechanical profession.

The choice of a stand was an excellent one and by getting on King street they can fairly claim to be the only store and kitchen furnishing store on the most important business thoroughfare in the city. In the lower flat there is one of the most complete retail apartments in town. The fittings of the store are as handsome and complete as its contents. Nothing is wanted to make it bright and attractive or give it an excellent appearance from the street, and many a passer is compelled by the sight to halt, inquire about and then purchase articles that he or she cannot help seeing. It is not necessary to speak of the contents, the half-page announcement elsewhere gives the reader a good idea of them.

Mr. Selfridge is king of the next floor, where the workshop is located. It is but right that such a fine workman should have a first-class place and equipment and all that is there. To say that he is proud of it is to speak mildly, but a better idea is given of him and his work when PROGRESS says that since the firm started their orders have kept him and his assistants working night as well as day.

The elevator runs the new and old stoves to the third story, where they are kept for purchasers. They are not kept long. The Jewel range seems to be the pet of the proprietors and they have pushed it rapidly to the front. They keep other stoves in stock, but this is their favorite. They make a specialty of furnaces and have as many to put in as they can. With such a record what need to say more?

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

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.

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

BOYS WHO FAILED TO PASS.

Was there Anything wrong with the Examinations? 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.

Poster, 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 beat 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 its resources, be grand stand, will cost about \$2,000.

Contractor McGourty, who had the contract for the Shamrocks' grand stand, and was bound to see to it that it was paid for, has left the city.

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 \$40, his contribution to the Shamrocks. There are no fine on that.

Kelly says he can pitch two games a day, but the management doesn't want him to kill himself the first day.

Pet Warerooms, STREET.

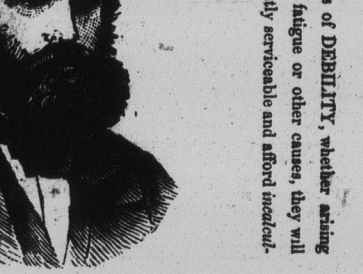
of Handsome Carpets, Cushions, or House Furnishings select from the Largest Provinces.

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, ITABILITY OF THE BOWELS.



In all cases of DEBILITY, whether arising from illness, fatigue or other causes, they will prove eminently restorative and afford invigorating 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.

THE STORY OF THE DEAL

PROPOSED TO BE MADE BY SOME JOGGINS RAILWAY MEN.

The Jogginas Mine Owners Who Paid \$3 For Every Share of Their Stock Would Have Been Sacrificed—The Resolute Stand Taken Against a Selfish Scheme.

The meeting of the Jogginas Coal Mining association, held yesterday morning in Reed's building, adjourned at 11 o'clock, almost immediately after the opening of the meeting, it having been found that the owners of over 20,000 shares of stock are strongly opposed to surrender the lease held by the Phoenix company, and to sell the mine as proposed. Last year the earnings of the Phoenix Co. netted over \$21,000, and this after paying of \$4,000 of the \$30,000 of floating liabilities against the Jogginas association. During the same period of time, one year, the Phoenix Co. paid as freight tariff to the Jogginas Railway Co., a sum exceeding \$9,000, which goes to show whether the railway is earning "little or nothing" or something.

In view of the fact that a vista of prosperity is just opening up, it is argued that whatever may be said of any syndicate of \$140,000 for the railway, \$200,000 for the mine is far too small. It is generally known that the railway (largely subsidized both by Dominion and provincial governments) is owned by some three or four individuals, while the stockholders in the mine number 104. In the opinion of shrewd business men and good judges, based upon sworn testimony of mining engineers and experts, the mining property is a valuable one. The coal area is one mile wide and two miles long, the whole of which has been proved by trial pits and prospect levels. The dip of the seam being only about 1 1/2 degrees, enables the working to a great depth without producing a very heavy pressure upon the pumps. It is, too, a very convenient dip for drainage. The machinery, pit head buildings, and the entire new works are pronounced by competent judges (Mr. R. G. Leckie, the syndicate agent among the number) to be first-class; while the proximity of the pit to the dock and to the railway, and the arrangements for getting coals there are admittedly among the most complete and advantageous of any in this province. The shipping berth is situated on the Cumberland Bay shore, within 80 miles of St. John. Vessels can enter and leave it in all kinds of weather; while it is claimed that the opening of the Chignecto Ship Railway will bring the Montreal market within easy and profitable distance.

The average daily output during the first five months of 1899 was 180 tons. The mine has a present capacity output of 400 tons per day. The estimated quantity of coal still unwrought is 2,500,000 tons—sufficient, with an annual output of 80,000 tons, to last 32 years, and this exclusive of 500,000 tons for pillars.

"It had been hoped that at the meeting yesterday morning some arrangement would be entered into with the railway owners, as represented by Mr. Robert Cruikshank, president, by which an amalgamation of divers and antagonistic interests could be effected, an arrangement that would conduce to the mutual welfare of all concerned, owners of Jogginas railway, Jogginas association, and Phoenix company. As, however, there is evidently a reluctance on the part of some of the parties interested to merge conflicting interests, it would seem that the only thing that remains for the Phoenix company to do is to continue as before.—Daily Sun of June 19.

As the above interesting statement seems to be semi-official, or furnished by some well-informed intelligent person, it may not be uninteresting to the readers of PROGRESS, especially those holders of the Jogginas Coal Mining association, to recall a few facts in connection with its history, and as a large stockholder I feel constrained to do this, since a writer in the evening Globe of the 19th, who signs himself "One of the 104 Jogginas Unfortunates," seeks to mystify the public in reference to recent proceedings with a view of covering up what seems to me not a very ingenious course of action on the part of a few individuals.

The history of these mines is one of misfortune and disaster to a large number of comparatively poor persons, who were induced to part with their little savings and take stock, by means of a system of false lights held out before them at the beginning. And the principal light that allured them was the fact that a number of our leading merchants and influential men were liberal subscribers, 4000, 5000 and 6000 shares each. Being prominent men in the community and at the head of the concern, no one could possibly suppose that they could lend themselves to a wild speculation by subscribing stock so abundantly. At all events their names were a guarantee to us "unfortunates" that the whole thing was genuine and would prove to be a good investment. The number of shares in the corporation was 100,000 at \$3 per share. But what it cost the originators or purchasers of the old mines is unknown to the general stockholders. Did it cost them more, or much more than an average of 50 cents per share? The stock having been freely watered and floated, looked like such a "big thing" that subscribers at \$3 per share soon filled up the list—probably my three dollar companions in misfortune number 70 or 80—the remainder, the big ones, the influential, upright members of the community, dipped into the cream after the mine had been well set. Among those "unfortunates" there are 21 women, some of whom I know to be in needy circumstances, orphans and widows, who from the commencement have been waiting, but in vain, for dividends. And so for all these years their money has been virtually sunk.

Now, in order to account for this unfortunate state of things, there has either been a great want of business forecast in the "leading citizens" who subscribed so heavily, (especially if they did so at par value) which induced the ignorant folk like myself at the time to join them; or, on the other hand, great bungling mismanagement on the part of the directors elected from time to time. I received a dividend 13 years ago, but not a cent since; whether that dividend was bona fide or not, the result of earnings, I did not stop to inquire, for I was glad to get something and ask no questions.

In the next chapter we find the mines heavily weighted with a debt of some \$60,000—that is, going from bad to worse; and, in order to tide over the difficulty and

keep the mines open, legislation was obtained for issuing debentures; and, if I mistake not, some \$30,000 or \$40,000 of these were disposed of. I must say that the late board of directors, or rather the directors of late years, have shown a disposition to do the best they possibly could to work the property to advantage. But it was all up hill work with them—they had to lay out considerable money of their own on promissory notes to pay the men at the mines—besides incidental heavy expenses, such as interest on debentures. This state of things could not continue long—something must be done to avoid a collapse, and heroic steps were accordingly taken.

This brings me to the third chapter. It was now proposed to form a company within the company—which, I suppose, means Sam Weller's wheel within a wheel—in order to raise the wind upon a new principle. This company was to be called the "Phoenix Coal Company," for which letters patent were applied—and obtained—the capital stock of the company was to be \$50,000, and the price per share \$10. All the old stockholders were invited to join. The lists were kept open for them long enough to enable every one qualified to come in. Of course, the Mining Association agreed to the new departure, although they were asked to hand over the property for five years free, and expect no returns all that time. Finding that the mines were in a bad way, it would be better to place them in the hands of business men (who were to pay off all the floating debts, some \$30,000), and see what they were capable of doing, and then the stockholders were to get them back in five years under improved auspices—or, on the other hand, if the stockholders would not consent to this, they would have to make up their minds for bankruptcy—for if they were unable to pay the interest, as it matured, on the debt, the bondholders would step in and swallow up the whole concern and get property really worth half a million for about \$30,000 or \$40,000, provided there were no competitors in the market.

The statistics contained in the excerpt at the head of this article will enable the reader to judge for himself the worth and capabilities of these mines, and that the stockholders made no mistake in leasing the mine to the Phoenix company. The reader will please study closely these returns for himself.

The fourth chapter I wish to introduce will be the most interesting of all. It had always been contended that the great drawback to the Jogginas coal mines was the want of a railroad from the mines to Maccan, connecting with the Intercolonial, so that markets might be reached in any part of the Dominion in winter as well as summer. If such facilities could be provided, the mines would do a good business all the year round. Indeed, this idea pervaded every member of each successive board of directors. It was the strong, if not the last ray of hope which we all, without an exception, entertained; and the main question that was uppermost in the minds of all the stockholders. If that road were built the mines would be sure to prosper, as they then would be on a footing with the Spring Hill mines, which had these facilities. From the report of the Jogginas Coal Mining Association for 1886, I make the following extract:

Your directors have also to report that an order in council has been passed by the Dominion government, granting a subsidy of \$3,200 per mile for twelve miles toward building the proposed railway from Maccan to the Jogginas shore, to which, if the Nova Scotia government could be prevailed upon to grant a like amount, the completion of the road would be accomplished, and the prosperity of the association assured.

(The italics are mine.) Both the subsidies have been passed, the Dominion in the sum of \$3,200 and the Nova Scotia government \$3,000 (I think I am right in regards the latter sum) \$6,200 per mile for 15 miles—altogether \$93,000. Again, one of the St. John papers on the formation of the new company (the Phoenix) remarked:

The promoters of the new company anticipate that with the increased facilities which the opening of the Jogginas railway will give them the investment will prove a highly profitable one.

Now all this is plain enough that the mines and the railway were to be linked, one and inseparable—that the one was as dependent upon the other for success as the arm and the hand upon a healthy human body are in taking nourishment. What next? Some two or three individuals—a third wheel within the other two—the number comprising this third small wheel is not positively known—neither do they condescend to give us the least information as to cost of railroad, running expenses, or anything else, it is a secret society, close borough wheel) anticipating this to be a grand speculation, and lots of money in it, put their heads together with a view of exercising all their influence in Ottawa and Halifax to obtain the subsidies and so build the railroad among themselves and own it, without consultation with the company, or without reference to the interests of the general concern, such as the "unfortunates" in the Globe, myself, and sundry others, who are (104 ought to be) of the decided opinion that the whole proceeding of the third ring, has not by any means been a "fair shake," nor does it raise their honor in the least in my estimation. It did not signify to the "third wheel," who suffered, so long as the cogs were not blocked. Having secured the subsidies in their own secret way, and then the railroad

through means of these subsidies, the disposition of the members thereof, to sacrifice everything else to their machinations and interests—to use our property as a sop to Cerberus—here, take this (the mines) so long as we can get a good price for our railroad and enable us to pocket thousands of dollars,—which road, I contend, virtually belongs to the old stockholders, the dependent widows and orphans particularly.

But now comes the key stone to this whirling way of doing a secret business, which I desire to insert in the arch. As I have already said no one knows what the railroad cost; but this little ring, it appears, has had an offer to purchase it for \$140,000, and in order to sell out the "wheel" must ply their ingenuity to upset the second wheel,—viz: the Phoenix, with an unexpired lease of three and a half years to run a company that (see statistics above) has devoted all its energies to place the mines upon a solid paying basis; and if left alone is going to prove to the world in general and the stockholders in particular that they own a property worth half a million, which in three years and a half will begin to yield them a handsome dividend and for which our railroad coterie ask us "unfortunates" to sell out holus bolus for \$200,000 (?) so that when the debts come to be paid out of this, we shall each receive about 80 cents on the dollar—or 90 cents for every \$3, which we put into the concern. You see the big operators at the beginning who got their stock for 50 cents a share (the most of whom are willing to sell now) would make money—that is, they would clear 40 cents per share on their stock—while we poor pilgrims would have to swallow the shell—in other words lose \$2.10 on each share! But that two faced schemer in the Globe is standing by aiding and abetting the treason. Shame on him!

Is the picture over-colored as regards the value of these mines? Mr. Fergie, a great engineering expert, gives a most glowing account of the value of this property—a strictly honorable, upright, impartial person who was employed by the company a short time since to investigate the mines and surroundings, and his report is at hand. The "unfortunate" in the Globe, intimates that it is the bondholders of the Phoenix company who are making all the trouble in their own interests. Some of this Phoenix company, interested in the railroad selling out, are equally concerned pecuniarily as regards the policy of holding on, with those in opposition, which latter are in the majority and intend keeping so, and instead of acting for their own mean selfish ends, they are held together by a common bond of manly, honorable union for the benefit of all the old stockholders, to see that they are not sacrificed for the benefit of three or four individuals, and it's quite open for any stockholder to obtain the names and standing of the gentlemen who are in opposition to this selling out business upon anything but fair and equitable terms; and quite sure am I that when the stockholders come to inform themselves of the parties who are fighting their own battles and by consequence theirs as well, they will find themselves in the hands of honorable upright men, whom they may trust implicitly to the end of the chapter.

It is stated by the writer quoted at the beginning of this article that "there is evidently reluctance on the part of some of the parties interested to merge conflicting interests." That is very true. There appears to be not the slightest disposition shown on the side of the "close corporation" to take the Phoenix company into their confidence and bring about, if possible, a reconciliation of "conflicting interests," which shows that they are resolved to obtain the pound of flesh by some means, but I think that the fate of Shylock will be theirs. The gentleman whose name is mentioned in the above extract, latter part, had a good opportunity to make a proposition at the last meeting for amalgamation, had he felt so disposed, but he said not a word. It was a dummy meeting and ended in a fizzle.

A STOCKHOLDER. P. S.—A copy of this article will be sent to every stockholder, with a request that he or she will hold on to their property now that the prospects are real and substantial.

When the Trouble Began. Police Judge—Did you see the beginning of this trouble? Witness—Yes, sir; I saw the very commencement. It was about two years ago. Police Judge—Two years ago? Witness—Yes, sir. The minister said, "Will you take this man to be your lawful husband?" and she said, "I will."—Nebraska State Journal.

Some Other Day. First Robber—I've found the dress the lady of the house does her shopping in. I suppose her purse is in the pocket. Second Robber—Then we'll have to take the dress with us. We can hunt for the pocket when we have a whole day to spare.—New York Sun.

WHERE IT'S NOT SO HOT. It's hot, God wot, But what summer is not? To which I would remark: When the dog star's arising, If you'll go exploring Those boreal seas Where the polar bears sneeze, You may find To your mind The summer time, there, (And the summer time) where It's not so hot.—Evening Sun.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

At this season of the year, when most professionals are disengaged, the advertising columns of theatrical journals abound with cards after the following style:

SLEEP B. WALKER, Low Comedian, At Liberty, 15 W. 35 St.

I never see one of these announcements that I am not reminded of the correspondent, who inquired of the editor of the dramatic Mirror, if it meant that they were at Liberty in the state of Maryland, or at Liberty in the state of Indiana, and received the reply, "No; they are at Liberty somewhere in the state of Impetuosity."

By the death of John Gilbert (real name, Gibbs), the English-speaking stage loses its greatest Sir Peter Teazle and Sir Anthony Absolute. He was 70 years of age last February, and had been for over 60 years an active member of the stage; for 25 of these he was connected with Wallack's Stock Co.

The novels of Ouida do not readily admit of stage adaptation. Louise de la Ramee is a narrator and not a creator—if you will pardon the use of this latter word. Her plots are improbable when not compossible; her actors impossible, cast in the one mould or fashioned on the same pattern. There is no middle course; all are saints or sinners living and acting in a world that never had an existence, save in the brain of the author. As a rule the gods she sets up for popular adoration are titled scamps; the women, creatures who complain that time takes from them everything and gives them nothing. Her works are beautifully written romances in which boldness is substituted for originality, with last and intrigue for a theme. Their one charm, description of persons and things, cannot be transferred to the stage, and the story of vice which many enjoy in secret is disgusting when paraded in the glare of the footlights. A pen teeming with passion is the tool that works over the old wars that are tendered to us for new. Her people see, speak, breathe, enjoy passion; sometimes it is holy—more often the reverse. To them not a babbling stream rippling down to the sea, but carries a maiden's lipings of illicit love, not a breeze that stirs the tree tops but remains of the holy spoken words of clandestine meeting and secret trysting place, not a crag or peak but sends back an echo of infidelity and a moan of remorse, not a catenact but carries over its forehead a halo of honor and forgotten vows galore, while the roaring of the waters below are but the walls of souls gone to perdition. What playwright could compass such things as these? and if he did, to what purpose? Oh, yes, there may be a moral in it, but a moral which can only be reached by trampling over the shattered fragments of broken hearts and never comment itself to the applause of decency. The world of literature and art were better without its Ouidas.

Neither taste nor morals are improved by witnessing *Moths*. It is a poor play, hinting what it dares not say outright, speechy, tedious and unreal. Characters come upon the stage to talk, nicely, I admit, but talk is not action. These refinements make way for others, who, in turn, exist to allow the balance of the cast to move on and say their say. And thus the play drags wearily along, seldom rising to any great height of interest, and when it does, only to drop off in a fainting fit or evaporate in an anticlimax. The three or four sterling situations it contains are overweighted and lost in an agony of insipid words.

But if the play was bad, the players were not. Every one of them appeared to even better advantage than in the opening piece. Since Mrs. Vincent's time, we have had no "old lady" here to equal Mrs. Jamieson. Miss Hampton's first appearance before a St. John audience, in the role of the moneyed, slazy and ambitious Yankee girl, was very successful.

I suppose you want me to say something about "the fair debutante," Alice Greame. I don't like the name; it has no rhythm, and is not catchy; there is yet time to change it. I would have preferred to have seen this young lady perform under less trying circumstances. That she is still an amateur, with many of an amateur's slaps, is unquestionable. These experiences alone will cure. The character of the Duchess De Sommes—an adventuresome of the Lena Despard order—is too difficult for a beginner, and requires histrionic gifts of the highest order. Miss Greame's fault is that she lacked expression and was self-conscious; and yet, as I followed her closely, I thought that she showed much appreciation of the spirit of the part, and impressed me with the idea that if she were only among strangers she could abandon herself to its opportunities, and make it quite as distasteful as the author intended. As it is, she is much better than many I have seen who have been on the stage for years; her performance was pleasing, and evinced much ability, and it would be unfair not to call her an addition to the company.

Our Regiment is a charming three act comedy in which the company appear to excellent advantage, although at times I heard just a little too much of the prompter. Mr. Fawcett as the Rev. John Talbot, completely redeemed himself. He should stick to comedy and leave the melo-dramatic alone.

Supernumeraries unless well drilled are more often a detriment than assistance to a play. The "passing regiment" scene (Act I, Sc. 1) was entirely robbed of its realism by the *Grand Fusiliers* who, with very few exceptions, stopped in front of the L. C. window to take a view of the audience. Everyone knew then that they had been borrowed for the occasion; no need to announce it on programme.

Critical London has been stirred by the presentation, at the house of Mrs. Campbell-Praed, of a one act comedy, entitled *A White Carnation*. The plot is said to be not very original, but its treatment most delicate and artistic. It is from the pen of Justin Henry McCarthy, M. P., son of the gifted author of the *History of Our Own Times*.

The Prince of Wales has presented Henry Irving with a leather and gold cigar case as a souvenir of his late performance before the Queen at Sandringham.

"I have gathered a posse of other men's flowers, and nothing but the thread that binds them is mine own"; so saith the Hyers Sisters say of their *Out of Bondage*. It is but an excellent collection of plantation melodies, songs and specialties, with a little dialogue to introduce them. A criticism of this performance comes more within the province of your musical crank than mine. I trust that he attended. If he did not, then he missed a delightful evening, and deprived the public of the benefit of his judgment on an entertainment in every way worthy of his best consideration. It was a rare feast, at which the guests were few.

Just \$120,000 was the amount of the mortgage paid off by the N. Y. academy of music, the other day. It represented the house's profit from the engagement of Delman Thompson in *Old Homestead*.

Next season Frank Mayo will devote himself altogether to *Henry Goodwin*; he will be his last in the evergreen play.—Charles Arnold, remembered from our own academy days, is going to star in *Hans the*

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Light Weights of Summer Underwear, ALL SIZES, in Silk, Merino, Cotton, Balbriggan, Gauze, Llama, Natural Wool, Sheffield, L. Wool, Cashmere.

Shirts of our own Manufacture. WHITE AND REGATTA, LAUNDRIED AND UNLAUNDRIED. WHITE, GREY AND NAVY FLANNELS; SHIRTS, Plain or Laced Fronts.

CARRIAGE AND TRAVELLING RUGS. LINEN AND WOOLLEN. MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, 27, 29 KING STREET.

Oil Cook Stoves!

FOR THE WARM WEATHER. We offer a line of excellent working and very moderate Priced Oil Cook Stoves, IN THREE SIZES, viz., 1, 2 and 3 Wicks, \$1.25, \$2.50 and \$3.25 Each.

OVENS, EXTENSION TOPS, and other Fittings or Furniture are Extra, and not included in above prices. We can recommend the above line as perfectly satisfactory in every respect, and quite equal in operation to any higher priced Stoves.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street. W. G. SCOVIL. E. E. FRASER.

Clothing.

Mention this paper, "PROGRESS," when you come, and see what YOU will get. It will pay you well. This is for two weeks only, commencing FRIDAY, June 7th, and every day until including SATURDAY, June 22nd.

REMEMBER Oak Hall Clothing House, CORNER KING AND GERMAIN STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B. Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing; Gents' Furnishings, Mackintosh and Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, etc. Look for the Red Light. SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.



READY TO HELP YOU!

HAVE YOU MOVED, and do any of your living rooms look dull? If they do, forget not to ask MR. A. G. STAPLES, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET, to PAINT and DECORATE them for you. All orders get the prompt attention at his hands. You will want your House looking well outside as well as inside this summer. Visitors will be here by the thousands. Get A. G. STAPLES to paint them, and have them looking bright and attractive. But, people who move, do not forget the address, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET.

TEAS.

We have in Stock at all times the Finest Flavored Teas, selected especially for Family use. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BLENDED TEAS. The demand for Peppermint Tea, in 1 lb packages, 35c, increases daily. A lady in Montreal writes: "I have tasted your 35c. Mixed Tea, while visiting my son, Mr. —, and am very much pleased with the flavor. Please send me 1 caddy of the above mixture exactly. I must have it good; am satisfied with the Tea sent to my son."

STANDARDS: KAIKON, SOUTHWEST, OOLONG, FUKOK, PADRAE, SEND FOR SAMPLES. Chase & Sanborn's Coffee.

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GET YOUR PICTURES FRA MED. JACK THE RIPPER AND PIGS IN CLOVER PUZZLES, cheap. NOW OPEN WITH A NEW STOCK OF

Wall Paper, Window Shades, Etc. F. E. HOLMAN, 48 King Street.

of Summer Underwear, ALL SIZES, in Cotton, Gauze, Llama, Natural Wool, L. Wool, Cashmere.

own Manufacture.

LAUNDRIED AND UNLAUNDRIED.

FLANNELS; SHIRTS, Plain or Colored Fronts,

TRAVELLING RUGS.

AND WOOLEN.

ON & ALLISON, 27, 29 KING STREET.

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Oil Cook Stoves,

IN THREE SIZES, viz.,

1, 2 and 3 Wicks,

AT

\$1.25, \$2.50 and \$3.25 Each.

and other Fittings or Furniture not included in above prices.

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E. E. FRASER.

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them for you. All orders get the promptest

looking well outside as well as inside this summer.

Get A. G. STAPLES to paint them, and

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all times the Finest Flavored

especially for Family use.

ENDED TEAS. The demand for DeFever's Mixed Teas, is

ly. A lady in Montreal writes: "I have tasted your 35c. Mixed

is very much pleased with the flavor. Please send me 1 caddy

is good; an satisfied with the Tea sent to my son."

CHONG, OOLONG, PEKOE, PADRAE, send for

YUNNE, FARKLING, ASSAM.

Sanborn's Coffee.

Successor to (R. S. DeFever), 73 Germain Street.

Store, 207 Union Street.

PICTURES FRA MED.

PIGS IN CLOVER PUZZLES, cheap.

WITH A NEW STOCK OF

Window Shades, Etc.

ALMAN, 48 King Street.

A RED-TIME SONG.

Sway to and fro in the twilight gray,

Rest, little head, on my shoulder, oh,

See where the fire logs glow and spark,

There where the mirror is glistening dim,

Rock slow, more slow in the dusky light,

Dear little passenger, my good night,

—Frederick News.

A FLOWER OF DEATH.

DEAR FRIEND MANSION: You have doubtless

one day a newspaper, upon a legal career I had

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"Used Up,"

"Tired Out," "No Energy," and similar

expressions, whenever heard, indicate

a lack of vital force, which, if not

remedied in time, may lead to com-

plete physical and nervous prostration.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine

to vitalize the blood, build up the

tissues, and make the weak strong.

For nearly three months I was con-

fined to the house. One of the most

celebrated physicians of Philadelphia

failed to discover the cause of my

trouble or afford relief. I continued in

a bad way until about a month ago

when I began to take Ayer's Sarsapa-

rilla. It acted like a charm. I have

gained flesh and strength and feel ever

so much better. Shall continue using

the Sarsaparilla until completely cured.

—John V. Craven, Salem, N. J.

"I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be an

admirable remedy for the cure of blood

diseases. I prescribe it, and it does the

work every time."—E. L. Pater, M. D.,

Manhattan, Kansas.

Be sure and ask for

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GROCERS.

Fruit! Fruit!

STRAWBERRIES, BANANAS,

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In SCOTT BROTHERS

GROCERY,

WILL BE FOUND

A fine assortment of Good Groceries.

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FRUIT of all kinds in season, and the

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3 Waterloo Street, near Union.

W. Alex. Porter,

HAS REMOVED

TO HIS NEW STORE,

OPPOSITE OLD STAND,

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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,

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THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE

Unequaled for Richness and Beauty of Color.

They are the only ones that

WILL NOT WASH OUT!

There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring

or Fastness.

ONE Package SUFFICES for 100 Washings in the market.

If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be re-

funded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-

four colors are made in Turkish Dyes, embracing

"Used Up,"

"Tired Out," "No Energy," and similar

expressions, whenever heard, indicate

a lack of vital force, which, if not

remedied in time, may lead to com-

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KID GLOVES!

WE have been appointed Agents for this CELEBRATED GLOVE.

It is placed upon our counters direct from the manu-

facturing tables of the MAKERS in GRENOBLE, FRANCE.

All middle and between profits are dropped, and we offer you

the Glove at First-Hands on a Simple Commission Profit, hence the secret of their VALUE.

Although little known in this market, their extreme low price, softness and remarkable elasticity has gained for them an unparalleled

hold, both in Europe and America. Our statement may be questioned, yet we write fearlessly the fact—they are in point of actual

wearing value equal to any Josephine Kid Glove ever made, whilst our price is only 64 cents a pair, every pair guaranteed,

made in Tans, assorted Browns and Blacks, and are cut upon a scale of measurement slightly smaller than Josephine. We will send

them, postage paid, to any address. Write for a pair and try them upon the reputation we have at stake, and you will find

them all we represent.

FAIRALL & SMITH, St. John, N. B.

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FOR WASHDEMOK LAKE!

THE above first-class swift, staunch and com-

modious steamer, having been rebuilt and re-

furnished under the strictest government regu-

lations, will, under further notice, leave her wharf at

Indianston every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and

SATURDAY, at 10 a. m., local time, calling at all

intermediate landings. Returning is due at Indian-

ton at 1 p. m., on alternate days.

J. E. PORTER, Manager.

N. B.—EXCURSIONISTS going

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor.

Subscriptions, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for.

Advertisements, (contract) \$15 an inch a year. The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsolicited for our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

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

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Correspondents will please be careful to place nothing but their "copy" in the unsealed envelopes which they post at manuscript rates. Business letters or notes to the editors should be separately addressed and prepaid by a 2 cent stamp. Compliance with this rule will save delay and a possible fine.

ECCENTRIC, NOT GENEROUS.

"A gentleman of large means" has resolved to devote a portion of his income to reprint the bible in the Globe. According to that journal, "he believes that if many of those striking passages of the Scriptures which are of universal application to the condition of man, and contain words of counsel, of comfort, and of 'sweetness and light,' were placed before the world through the newspaper press, they would do great good, and prove a blessing to many."

This is rather touching and reminds us of the course pursued by Col. ELLIOTT F. SHEPPARD, editor and owner of the New York Mail and Express—at one time dubbed the Snail in Distress—who prints a biblical text every evening over his editorial headline. The editorial leader seldom corresponds with the scripture, but that is no matter: the Mail and Express gets a goody-goody, eccentric reputation and a fine advertisement, and that's what Col. SHEPPARD is after. He worked the same dodge with great success in that modern Babylon, Chicago, and Gotham has evinced an equally ardent wish to buy a newspaper with a text. All of which goes to show that piety has often a finger in the pie of prosperity.

Fifty dollars, the price of a two inch advertisement in the Globe, is not a very munificent sum for a "gentleman of large means" to spend for the good of his fellows. We fear that he is a bit of a crank: more eccentric than generous. Let us suggest that it would be a better plan, if he really wants to do some good in this world, to reduce his rents, or seek out the poor and needy and give to them. The people who read the Globe or any other newspaper are not, as a rule, those who are in the greatest need of "sweetness and light." The poor unfortunates who have few cents for bread but fewer for newspapers, would rather have a pound of meat than a column of scripture.

NOT TO BE NEGLECTED.

Some of our friends in the Methodist conference—we can count them by scores—have been pleased to remark, in a jocular way, that their deliberations were not worthy of note in PROGRESS. Not so; but we confess that up to last Thursday week, when there is but a small part of Saturday's paper unfilled, the work of the conference had not fairly begun. It had spent the time in pleasant and harmonious greetings. We know of no assembly of clergy and laity whose meetings is of so fraternal a character. Every man is the friend and brother of his neighbor. From the president to the theological student there exists a perfect good feeling, a complete friendliness and interest in each others welfare and work that charms and delights an onlooker. No wonder the Methodists and their institutions are prosperous. All are working for the common cause, the good of their denomination and people. And yet how great is their sociability towards strangers, how pleasant their greeting, how entertaining their conversation! A Methodist is hospitable. It is a part of his creed. He is impulsive, generous, and ready to defend a friend as to assault an enemy, jealous of his rights and privileges, but willing to allow his neighbor that liberty of thought and speech that he enjoys.

Their meeting in this city has been peculiarly enjoyable. Three-fourths of the ministerial and lay delegates pursue their calling in the country and it is always a pleasant break in the monotony of rural life to visit the metropolitan city for a few days. More especially is this the case when travelling expenses are paid and the welcome of esteemed guests awaits them.

The denomination is healthy. Every department of it from the Sabbath school to the theological college, shows a marked advancement; a gratifying condition of things for which the church is duly thankful. We are glad the conference returned to St. John, after so many years absence. It is a pity, almost, that it should ever meet anywhere else, the advantages and pleasure of assembling here are so great. The temptations, too, were manifold: the

Lansdowne and Mechanics' institute theatres were open almost every night during the session, and there were ball games to the north, south, east and west of them, and yet, let it be said to their credit, not one of the Methodist cloth strayed from the fold.

Fredericton has some curious customs. For can we call that anything else that impels a candidate for mayor to mount a shelf in the fish market and tell the people how important their interests are in his eyes, and how faithfully he will guard them? And the people gather there every year, as they did last Monday morning, in the basement of the city hall—the fish market—to hear what is to be heard. One of the candidates, least, Mr. JOHN RICHARDS, was as thoroughly unconventional as the place. The lazy leisureness of the citizens does not permit the opening of the poll until ten o'clock—after breakfast—and quite frequently the hour draws near and no nominations have been made. GEORGE F. GREGORY upon one occasion, just before the poll opened, had himself nominated to prevent FRED FISHER from an unanimous election. And when the ballots were counted GREGORY run his opponent so close that the latter was only elected by the casting vote of the returning officer—JOHN WOODWARD. But to return. Mr. RICHARDS' after-breakfast Havana was burning as well after as before his speech. He talked while he smoked. And the venturesome canine that hopped on the same fish shelf jumped down again with the compliments of his "K" boot. Before he had finished his conversation, he declared that he wasn't the candidate of anybody in particular. The result showed that he wasn't. And it showed something else, that such unconventionalism is unpopular with the majority of the residents of the capital.

We touch our hat to ability wherever we find it. To be a thorough crank, a successful merchant, an unscrupulous scoundrel, or, in fact, to be accomplished in anything it is quite necessary to have brains. At present we stand hat in hand before Mr. WILLIAM WILSON, M. P. P. for York. His particular object for the last twelve months has been to cultivate an acquaintance with the public treasury. Since he was introduced he has made remarkable progress. But even friendship draws the line, and on behalf of the people we donate the chalk. As a member of the local house Mr. WILSON draws \$300, which has been supplemented for some time by a \$600 job from the municipality of York. His party leaders gave him \$650 as chairman of the union commission, and he wants \$450 for what he paid the Royal hotel and New Brunswick railway during the commission's labors. Even the city treasury department has filed its objections to this. But again, only a few days ago, another tidbit was handed to him—the registrarship of the New Brunswick university, worth some \$500 per annum. We submit that \$2,500, the amount of the above, is quite a snap for one year. Isn't it about time that some one cried a halt?

If we are not mistaken the individual named WARD who has just rejoined the staff of the Fredericton military school, is the person who refused last fall to assist a dangerously wounded man to the nearest physician by exchanging his fresh horse and carriage for a jaded hack that had been driven hard and fast. We wonder at the man who could earn so much just contempt and then return to face it. He has a nerve.

Mayor CARLETON ALLEN has our congratulations. We do not agree with him on the question of the exemption of the Fredericton railway bridge from taxation, but our good wishes are none the less sincere because we differ. Fredericton has a mayor she could not be ashamed of, and her chief officer must feel proud of the honor conferred on him. There is reason for congratulation all around.

St. Andrews today begins its career as a summer resort. May its prosperity as such be great and lasting. Nature and art have combined to make the "ancient town" a summer paradise. May the impressions of its visitors be so pleasant that they will return as surely as July and August.

Here's a nut for some squirrel! What became of the \$200 that JOHN T. HAWKE paid into the supreme court? It does not appear in the auditor general's report.

Mr. Vaughan and His Book. PROGRESS had a call from Mr. Thomas Vaughan Wednesday. Mr. Vaughan is an old soldier, the only survivor of his regiment that passed through the Crimean war. He wears three medals for distinguished conduct and long service, and carries four other mementoes of the same in the shape of bullet holes in his limbs and body. Nine years ago he wrote a book, The Life of a British Soldier, of which he has sold over 29,000 copies. He gets \$1.50 for each copy, and his order book shows that the people of St. John are very appreciative of his literary effort. PROGRESS has not the space to give Mr. Vaughan and his book the attention they deserve this week, but it would like to see the volume in the house of every good citizen, and his \$1.50 in Mr. Vaughan's pocket.

Illustration of a woman washing clothes with a tub and a sign that says 'Ideal Soap'. Text: 'Still you, maram, washing can't be done well unless the soap is right. I've been washing these 30 years and tried all kinds, and there's none like Wm. Logan's Ideal Soap for taking dirt & stains out of the clothes without rotting them, and it don't make the hands rough and sore as many soaps do. It's made by Wm. Logan of St. John, N.B. All grocers sell it.'

JUST RECEIVED AT THE KING STREET Stove Store. (Opp. Royal Hotel)

- SELF-WRINGING MOPPS; INDIVIDUAL JELLY MOULDS; SMITH'S PATENT BROOM HOLDER; ANGEL CAKE PANS; LUNCH BOXES; BRASS WATER KETTLES; CAKE COOLERS; WATER COOLERS; THE UNIQUE GRATERS; "GEM" OILERS; "JEWEL" CARPET SWEEPERS, at \$2.50; BALLOON FLY TRAPS, 20c.; WINDOW SCREENS, 50c.; REFRIGERATORS from \$10 to \$35.

ASK TO SEE THE "JEWEL" RANGE. IT STILL LEADS. IN STOCK: A number of second-hand RANGES taken in part payment for the JEWEL.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE. Telephone 368.

FOR WARM WEATHER!

BLACK AND CREAM Lace Bunting, Lace Mitts.

MANSON'S, 16 King Street.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Secret of the Ballot. To the EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Is it not a misnomer to connect the words secret and ballot together at election times? The protection which it is supposed the ballot affords to the "poor man" is no protection at all, when his employers, or others having a strong influence over him in daily life, think proper to command his vote by placing in his hand a printed or marked ballot and watching him until it is handed in to the polling clerk. This is not an unrequited occurrence, and became quite palpable and even painful to me on recent election occasions. Now, I would amend the law by making it a misdemeanor for any party to tamper with another in order to obtain his vote, whether he be principal or agent. Again, of what use is the ballot unless it becomes an instrument for lying by some persons—if I am besieged by parties in the field for election, importuning me for my vote, which, to get rid of the applicant or not to offend him, I promise; and then (here comes in the lying part of the business) I vote, perhaps, the other way? Is not the ballot not only a farge but a fraud? It is my humble opinion that the purity of the ballot requires to be buttressed by strong legal enactment, that its independence may be upheld, or rather introduced. No man should wait upon another to solicit his vote. He ought to walk up to the polls and cast his own ballot, not one placed in his hands by another; and I would punish by heavy fine, or imprisonment, the party who asked me to vote for him or his friend. By this means "honest men would get their dues" and supplants find their level.

NEW Silk Ribbons.

- BLACK CORDED RIBBONS, WITH SATIN EDGE. New Fancy Ribbons. Black Jerseys, At 75c., 95c., \$1.20, \$1.55, \$1.95, \$2.35 and \$3.50. BLACK SILK SUNSHADES, At \$1.25, \$1.65, \$1.70, \$1.95 and \$2.65.

DOWLING BROS., 49 Charlotte Street. Wringers, Pictures, Hanging Lamps, AT 50c. A WEEK. JONES, 36 DOCK STREET

ENGLISH Knitting Cotton! FOR TABLE MATS.

Knitting Silk, Bolton Silk, for painting, White Wide Velvet, Congress Canvas, Rope Silks, Couching Silks, Washing Silks, Pongees, Pons, Ribbons, Rope Linen, Banner Rods, Splashers, Umbrella Bags.

BARNES & MURRAY. "THE PRETTY STORE."

BASE BALL!

JULY 1st AND 2nd.

Greatest Games of the Season!

THE FAMOUS PRESUMPCOTS, OF MAINE, The Present Champions of the State,

VS. ST. JOHN AMATEUR ATHLETIC CLUB.

THE PRESUMPCOTS have won Eleven Straight Games since the opening of the present season, and lost none, defeating all the Leading Clubs of the State.

The Morning Game on DOMINION DAY will be called at 10.30. The Afternoon Game at 3.

The Game on TUESDAY, July 2, at 3 p. m.

The above Games will be played on the Popular Grounds of the A. A. Club MARSH BRIDGE.

Admission, 25c. Ladies, 10c. GRAND STAND 10 CENTS EXTRA.

N. B.—On Tuesday, July 2, Ladies admitted Free. A. O. SKINNER, President A. A. Club.

Grand Opening!

"SHAMROCK" B. B. & A. CLUB'S New Grounds.

DOMINION DAY! Two Great Games.

ST. STEPHENS, OF BOSTON, VS. SHAMROCKS.

MORNING GAME called at 10 o'clock. AFTERNOON GAME called at 2.30. CITY CORNET BAND.

ADMISSION: Gents, 25 cts.; Ladies, 10 cts.; Grand Stand, 10c.

ENGLISH Cotton!

FOR LE MATS.

on Silk, for painting, White Dress Canvas, Rope Silks, Washing Silks, Pongees, Pongee Linen, Banner Rods, Bags.

& MURRAY. RETTY STORE."

BALL!

AND 2nd.

es of the Season!

SUMPSCOTS, OF MAINE, champions of the State,

VS.

OUR ATHLETIC CLUB.

won Eleven Straight Games the present season, and beating all the Leading of the State.

DOMINION DAY

The Afternoon Game at 3.

SDAY, July 2, at 3 p. m.

played on the Popular Grounds

RSH BRIDGE.

Ladies, 10c.

10 CENTS EXTRA.

2, Ladies admitted Free.

O. SKINNER, President A. A. Club.

Opening!

ON DAY!

at Games.

S, OF BOSTON,

ROCKS.

o'clock. AFTERNOON GAME

NET BAND.

Ladies, 10 cts.; Grand Stand, 10c.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Richibucto, Dochester, St. Stephen, Miramichi, Bathurst, Sussex, Amherst, Truro, Calais, Etc.

St. John people seem this week to be arousing themselves slightly in giving entertainments of one kind or another, and it is to be hoped that it is a forerunner of good things to come, and that the coming summer will be a gay one.

On Tuesday last a large reception was held at the residence of Rev. Canon and Mrs. DeVover, Carleton street, in honor of Rev. Mr. Holbrook and Mrs. Holbrook (New York). Between 50 and 60 people were present, who remained from 4 till 10 o'clock p. m., indulging in pleasant conversation.

Mrs. Downey (Toronto) is the guest of Mr. Simeon Jones, and on Wednesday last a very enjoyable dance was held in her honor, at Mr. Jones' residence, McKeenburgh terrace.

Miss Belle Nicholson left on Friday for Halifax, where she intends spending a short time.

Mr. Gerard Huel has returned from Harvard university, where he has passed very successful examinations with high honors.

Miss Phoebe Chandler (Dorchester) returned home early this week, after a few weeks visit to St. John.

Mr. James I. Fellows arrived on Thursday morning from England, and will be in St. John about a week.

Mr. W. H. McLeod (Richibucto) is spending a short time among his St. John friends.

Mr. Geo. Dean, of the Bank of Montreal, and Mr. W. Lawton have taken apartments in Rothesay for the summer months.

Mr. Herbert Tilley left on Monday for St. Andrews, where he will remain a short time.

Miss Hattie Seaton (Halifax) spent a few days in St. John this week, the guest of the Misses Nicholson.

Mr. Geo. A. Thomson, who was formerly stationed here in the Halifax Banking company, spent a few days in St. John last week among his old friends, who all seemed pleased to see him again.

Since Mr. Thomson's removal from St. John he has been stationed in Sackville, but has again been moved this summer. His post now is in Bridge-water, N. S.

I hear that a marriage has been arranged and will shortly take place between a gentleman of high social standing on the one side, and a young St. John lady, niece of one of our leading physicians, who about two years ago went to England to visit her relations.

Mr. Robert Tucker, Boston, is the guest of Judge Truick, Elliott Row.

Dr. Bayard has returned from his trip to British Columbia looking much better for it and much pleased with the delightful climate and scenery of that part of the Dominion.

Late English papers describe most graphically the very brilliant wedding of Miss May Fellows, third daughter of James I. Fellows, Esq., late of St. John, of Saxon Hall, Palace Court, Kensington, London, to Mr. Ernest Arger Lambert, son of Mr. R. P. Lambert, of Komurra, Sutherland.

The ceremony took place at St. George's chapel, Albermarle street, Mayfair, London, and as it was the first wedding that had been celebrated in that church, much care and trouble was taken that the service should be impressive and the formal decorations unusually handsome and profuse.

The bride, who was attended by six bridesmaids, wore a very elegant gown of rich ivory satin with an interlining of pale pink and trimmed with orange blossoms. The maids dressed were of pink bengaline with white silk sashes and wore of the style of the Restoration period, with hats of white drawn crepe.

They carried bouquets of pink and white moss rose buds and wore gold bracelets with the initials, in diamonds, of the bride and groom, being presented to them by the groom, who was attended by Mrs. E. B. Deeny as best man.

A very large reception was held at the residence of Mr. Fellows at which the Hungarian band was present. Mr. and Mrs. Lambert went to Stratford-on-Avon for their honeymoon accompanied by the good wishes of a large number of their friends.

It is most unfortunate that two successive Saturdays (the usual field day at the Tennis grounds) have been wet. It may be remembered that last year it very often happened that rain fell on that day of the week and prevented most pleasant gatherings.

I see by late papers that Mr. Gubb has given the opera *Chimes of Normandy* in Kingston, Ont., and gained much praise for the most successful manner it was put on under his conductorship. Why are amateur operas in St. John a thing of the past?

Mr. John McMillan, Mr. George F. Smith and Dr. Barker left on Friday for a few days fishing on the North Shore.

Miss Grace McMillan has returned home from Quebec (where she has been at school) for the summer holidays.

H. M. S. Goss arrived in port Thursday and will remain a few days.

REMEMBER.

[Pronounced for sale in Sussex by R. D. Bond and S. L. White & Co.]

JUNE 25.—Mrs. Fred Jones has returned to St. John. She will be very much missed by all her friends.

Miss Beatrice Melick (St. John) is spending a few days at Mr. H. Arnold's.

Mrs. J. W. Kaye and children returned on Monday from their visit to St. John. They were accompanied by Mrs. Kaye's sister, Miss Alice Steadman, who will spend a few weeks in Sussex.

Mr. T. Perkins, of St. John, was in town on Saturday.

Children's books done up equal to new, at Taylor's Steam Laundry.

Mrs. W. H. Percy, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. Dr. Ryan.

The rain, unfortunately, came a little too soon on Saturday and broke up Miss. Elizabeth Arnold's picnic on Kirk hill. However, the guests were sheltered by Col. Beer, who also, when the rain ceased, kindly drove them home.

Miss Kaye left Tuesday to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Dr. March, of Portland.

Mr. Tom died to hear such cheering accounts from Rev. Canon Medley. He has been very much benefited by the change to Fredericton, and is decidedly improving.

A fishing party on their way to and from Dick's lake, passed through Sussex last week. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. March, Dr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. R. Humphrey, Miss Baxter, Portland, and Miss McKeenburgh.

Mrs. Charles Hazen and Mr. Bogart have returned from their trip to Beaver harbor.

Miss Edith Manning (Markhamville) and Miss Florence Arnold returned on Monday from the convent at Halifax.

Mrs. J. M. Kinnear gives a tennis party today. Another social event of this week will be the party at Mr. A. Robertson's on Thursday evening, an account of which I must leave till my next letter.

RONALD.

FREDERICTON.

[Pronounced for sale in Fredericton at the bookstore of W. H. Fenety and by James H. Hawthorne.]

FRIDAY.—I have two weddings to chronicle this week, the first being that of Miss Susan O'Neil, a popular merchant of this city, who was very quietly married last evening to Mrs. M. Todd, at the residence of Mr. George Todd, King street. Only a very few immediate friends of the parties were present. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Owen drove to their residence on St. John street, which had been prepared for their reception.

Wedding No. 2 takes place this evening at the residence of Capt. Barker, Brunswick street, when his daughter Miss Carrie Barker, will be married to Mr. Robert Colwell, also of this city. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Mr. Mowbray. The bride will be attended in an elegant white silk. Mr. and Mrs. Colwell will take this evening to their new home on King street. I hear the bride has received a large number of elegant presents.

There is still another one of these happy events to take place very early in July, when Mr. W. G. Scott, a St. John gentleman, will carry away Miss Vradenburg, one of Fredericton's fair daughters.

A very pleasant social event in the form of a surprise party, took place Monday evening at the residence of Mr. Wm. Turner, George street, it being the 20th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Turner's wedding. About 25 of their friends, armed with baskets and handsome and useful presents, presented themselves at their door about 8 o'clock in the evening, taking the host and hostess thoroughly by surprise. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. B. Fisher have returned from a very pleasant visit to their friends in New York.

Miss Annie Lugin has returned from Boston, accompanied by her sister, Miss Mary, who has been very ill.

An immense crowd of people were out to the depot, yesterday morning, to bid adieu to the Royal School of Infantry and 71st Batt., who took a special train, at 9 o'clock, for camp at St. Andrews. Quite a number of boys and young men of the city went to camp, in Capt. Cropley and Capt. Loggie's company. They went off in high spirits.

Among the ladies who went to St. Andrews with the camp, are Mrs. A. G. Beckwith, Mrs. M. Jack, Miss Mary Brown, Mrs. Major Gordon and Miss Jennie Winslow.

Dr. McLearn is to be on the medical staff of the cavalry at the St. Andrews camp.

Lady Allen will lay the cornerstone of the new Episcopal church at Dowtown, on Sunday, July 6.

Messrs. E. J. Bowditch, of St. John, visited Fredericton last week in a private yacht.

Mr. H. G. Fenety is home from the Harvard law school for the holidays.

Mr. A. Hazen, of St. John, has been spending a week here.

Miss Louise McLaughlin, of St. John, is here visiting her aunt, Mrs. Akorley, on King street.

Miss M. K. Tibbits and her sister, Miss Blanch, left home on Friday for Windsor and Halifax.

Mrs. Tibbits intended being present at the ball given by the students of King's college, Windsor.

Mr. R. D. Wilson, of the Bank of British North America at St. John, and Mrs. Wilson have been spending their holidays here, the guests of Mrs. Black, Brunswick street.

Miss Susie Robinson, of St. John, has been visiting friends in this city.

Hon. James Mitchell, Mrs. Mitchell and Miss Noe Clerk, of St. Stephen, are here. They are boarding at Mrs. Barker's, Brunswick street.

Mr. H. A. Drury, Mr. Charles Troop, Mr. H. Hazen and Mr. H. Fairweather, of St. John, visited Fredericton last week in a private yacht.

Mr. L. C. McNutt, of the Farmer, has had a visit from his father, who lives in Truro, N. S.

Miss Mabel Shives, of St. John, has been visiting Mrs. Lavinia Gregory, on George street.

Mrs. G. F. Gregory and Miss Mabel are visiting friends in St. John. They are the guests of Mrs. Whittaker.

Miss Belle Everett left home a week ago for Halifax, where she will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett and Miss Winnie spent a few days in Digby, N. S.

Mr. Tibbits, of Boston, a cousin of Mrs. Everett, spent a week here.

Mr. George Markwald has returned to his home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Taylor and child spent a week here, at the Queen.

Mr. Henry Phair and his daughter Miss Fanny, accompanied by Miss Coy, spent a week at Jaquet river. They have just returned home.

Mrs. Gochin and her daughter Marnie have gone to Annapolis, N. S., to spend the summer.

The Baptists intend holding a bazaar here the 4th of July.

Mrs. Alexander and her son Chase left last week for Blue lake, Ont., to spend the summer with her mother. Her sister, Mrs. Griffin, from St. Paul, will meet her there with her three sons. Mr. Alexander has gone to England for his health.

Lenore, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Allen was christened in the cathedral, by the Metropolitan, a week ago last Saturday. The sponsors were Mrs. Judge Fraser and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Allison of St. John, they being the guests of Mrs. Allen for a few days.

Rev. A. J. Mowatt returned from Toronto on Friday.

Judge and Mrs. Wedderburn, of Hampton, are at the Queen.

Mr. George Botsford, clerk of the legislative council, is confined to his residence by illness.

The many friends of Miss Vavasseur will be sorry to hear she is very ill at her mother's residence, St. John street.

Mrs. John Richard's large circle of friends will regret to hear that she was stricken with paralysis of the brain Monday night. Her condition today is, however, somewhat improved.

Mrs. Brinson, of New York, is here to attend her sister, Miss Barker's, marriage.

Mrs. Charles Beckwith will leave here with her children on Tuesday for Beaver Harbor, where they will spend some weeks.

Mr. M. B. Edwards spent Sunday with his parents in this city.

Mr. Thomas C. McGoldrick, a nephew of Messrs. F. & O. McGoldrick, of this city, was ordained a priest in Boston, Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Spargo, of Weyford, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church, Sunday morning, and Ladies' and Children's Dresses, Skirts, News cutting or Cotton cleaned at Unger's Steam Laundry.

Rev. Mr. Pierce, of Hillsboro, officiated in the evening. Rev. Mr. Dobson, accompanied by Mrs. Dobson, is attending the conference.

A complimentary dinner is to be tendered to Ex Mayor Hazen on Friday evening, at the Barker House. The affair is in charge of a committee, of which Mr. D. R. Forgan is secretary.

Miss Agnes Tabor, daughter of the late Capt. C. Tabor, of this city, is the winner of the Montreal Fitness prize for an essay on the March of the 104th Regiment from Fredericton to Quebec. The prize itself—Macaulay's History of England—has been received by Miss Tabor.

Mrs. F. B. Edgecomb will spend two months at the Algonquin hotel, St. Andrews, this summer.

Mr. William Robinson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia in St. John, spent Sunday with his mother and sisters, in this city.

Dr. Hetherington, of St. John, spent last week here, at the military school. He had his young daughter, Mary, with him, she being the guest of Mrs. Frank Hixson.

Miss Howie and her brother, Mr. Rob Howie, are going to St. Andrews for a few weeks.

Ex-Mayor Hixson was entertained at the barracks, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Y. Dilbeck have returned from their visit up the Nashuank. Mr. Dilbeck was very successful fishing, having caught dozens of large trout. They left today for an extended tour through Nova Scotia and P. E. Island. They will also visit St. Andrews, and spend a week at the Algonquin.

STELLA.

MONCTON.

[Pronounced for sale in Moncton at the bookstore of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]

JUNE 25.—The event of last week was Mrs. P. S. Archibald's party, and a very delightful dance it was. Mrs. Archibald's parties are invariably successful, and this one was no exception to the rule. The house, with its spacious grounds and wide veranda, is adapted for summer entertainments, and

TURNER & FINLAY, 12 King Street and 11 Charlotte Street.



TABLE TALK.

THIS WEEK'S OPENINGS: New English Cambrics.

NOVELTIES OPENED THIS DAY

Striped, Figured and Plain LLAMAS, at 18c. yard.

Printed by EDMUND POTTER & Co.; warranted Fast color.

Full of its native English substance. Confined designs, the first ever brought to this country. To be had nowhere else.

We can say that of more Dress Prints than you think may be.

DRILLETES, for instance. The very name smacks of billowy freedom. As fine, rich and altogether choice Goods as you'll come across. Confined designs.

27 INCHES WIDE. 15c. YARD. To be had nowhere else;

Bargains in Prints. All New Colors. At only 12 1/2c. and 9c.

Towels!

THREE BARGAINS worth your attention.

Ask to see the 22 1/2c. Damask TOWEL—45 inches by 22.

Ask to see the 45x21 inches, at 35c., and be sure to see the special lines in elegant Striped Bath Towels—best value ever shown by us.

if ever a hostess thoroughly understood the art of entertaining, Mrs. Archibald is certainly the one. Almost the entire lower floor was given up to the dancers; indeed, there were so many rooms filled with youth and beauty, revelling in "the mazes of the giddy waltz," that the delicious supper seemed to appear by magic, as the feast did in the Arabian Nights, without visible human agency. A large tent on the lawn offered a cozy retreat for those of the sterner sex who were sufficiently calm-minded to feel like smoking, and, I regret to say, that a great many did feel that way, but as the evening was very warm and dancing rather an exertion except to the youngest and gayest of the throng, there was some little excuse for them, though, for my own part, with such music and such delightful, springy floors, I cannot imagine anyone who could possibly secure a partner among all the lovely matrons and maids present, doing anything but dance. There were a great many new and beautiful dresses. A lady friend informed me that the prevailing style of dress that evening was the "Director's," and if that was the case, let me take the liberty of remarking, that it is a style I do not particularly admire; the very short waist and wide east, seems to me "very trying." To begin with, the fair hostess herself, Mrs. Archibald, wore a perfectly plain dress of heliotrope cashmere, unadorned by any trimming; it was cut low and had short sleeves, and beyond a waist knot of clover, no ornaments were worn. But I never saw Mrs. Archibald look better. Her dress was just admirably becoming, and she has sufficient charms of her own to be able to wear a plain style of dress.

Mrs. Edward Mcweeney, sister of Mr. Archibald a very handsome dress of black tulle over black

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

Macaulay Brothers & Co. NEW GOODS.

OPENED THIS WEEK, repeat orders of BLACK CHANTILLY LACE FLOUNCINGS; JET SHOULDER CAPES; BEADED VISITES; SHOT SILK PARASOLS, Long Handles; STRIPED SILK and SATIN PARASOLS, Long Handles, BLACK MOIRE PARASOLS; JET SLEEVES for WRAPS; BLACK GROS GRAIN RIBBONS, Tape Edges; BLACK MOIRE RIBBONS; CREAM GROS GRAIN RIBBON, Tape Edge; FANCY RIBBONS.

A La Sirene Corsets, White and Drab; Thomson's Glove Fitting Corsets.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., - - - - 61 and 63 King Street.

Just Received This Week:

Jetted Capes; Cotton Challies; Figured Pongee Silks; Figured Sateens; Plain China Silks. Bordered Cambrics.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, London House Retail.

Ice Cream Freezers SHOULD BE BOUGHT WITH CARE.

Never put anything into the Human Stomach prepared in Vessels coated with Zinc.

The Triple Motion White Mountain Freezer HAS ALL TINNED SURFACES.

Consequently there is no danger of poisoning. This Freezer freezes in less time, and with less salt and ice than any other Freezer, and thoroughly beats the cream. All parts interchangeable and easily cleaned. All sizes in stock. Send for prices.

T. McAVITY & SONS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Rubber Novelties!

RUBBER FOUNTAIN PENS—PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS; RUBBER BATH BRUSH—TWO DIFFERENT KINDS; RUBBER HAT RACKS AND NOVELTY HOOKS; FURNITURE, CHAIR AND CRUTCH TIPS; LADIES' DRESS SHIELDS, in great variety, including our New Improved Dress Shield; RUBBER HUNTING AND SPORTING JACKETS;

RUBBER HOT WATER BOTTLES in a variety of Styles, and latest improved makes. PHYSICIANS' SUPPLIES—SYRINGES and ATOMIZERS of all kinds; COMBINATION FOUNTAIN SYRINGE and WATER BOTTLE; RUBBER SHEETING, BANDAGES.

RUBBER BALLS, DOLLS, RATTLES AND TOYS.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 Charlotte St.

FURNITURE, Baby Carriages, Boys' Velocipedes, Boys' Wagons and Carts.

PRICES LOW.

C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 and 85 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

Spalding's Base-Ball Supplies—Wholesale and Retail.

OUR STOCK IS THE LARGEST IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Also—Full assortment of CRICKET, TENNIS and ARCHERY. Special prices to clubs.

C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King St.

Baird's Quinine and Iron Tonic!

THIS preparation is invaluable as a restorative Tonic for all forms of DEBILITY and WEAKNESS, PALOR PALPITATION and DYSPESIA. It Purifies and Enriches the Blood, thus giving Tonic and Vigor to the whole system. Inquire of your Dealer. Price 50 cents.

Parsons' Pills

The greater amount each box contains the more it cures a great variety of diseases. This indication alone is worth ten times the cost of any other medicine. The most delicate women can take them with safety. The pills are made of the most valuable ingredients. They are sold in boxes of 25 pills, or 50 pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.

TO LET.

TO LET—A COTTAGE, five minutes' walk from station, containing eight rooms, with parlour. As a summer residence, the location is delightful. A new of grounds, with fruit and ornamental trees, is attached. Apply at Navigation House, St. John, N. B. J. D. M. KEATOR.

SUMMER BOARDERS.

PERSONS VISITING BOSTON during Spring and Summer months, and preferring PRIVATE ACCOMMODATIONS, may find choice rooms with Board, at 111 BOTTLETON STREET, opposite the Public Garden. W. E. BLANCHARD.

Make New Rich Blood!

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

The July Wide Awake has many strong, timely features, notably two especially American. One of Miss Seward's "Fourth of July at Robert College"—the American college in Constantinople, a seed-bed of American ideas in Europe; the other is Mrs. Burton Harrison's "The Republican Court," in which she gives portraits and charming little biographies of eighteen of the prominent young society women who were in General Washington's circle of friends, Mrs. Washington herself leading the train. These portraits are from the celebrated Baltimore porcelains—an heirloom which ex-Mayor Hodges of that city has "founded" for his descendants; the eighteen plaques form the wall decoration of his dining-room. "Mademoiselle Papa" is a touching little tale from the French, translated by Miss Virginia Champlin who, it will be remembered, met a fate quite as sudden and terrible as death from an explosion in the mines described in this story. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston; price 20 cents.

The July Atlantic contains a short sketch called "Going to Shrewsbury," by Sarah Orne Jewett, which naturally commends itself to the summer reader who has either already gone away himself, or who is looking forward to going to some such country town. Another paper, by Mr. Bradford Torrey, called "A Mountain-Side Ramble," will appeal to the same class. The magazine opens with an article by Miss Preston, giving an account of the last days of Cicero, one of a series which she has been contributing to the Atlantic. Prof. N. S. Shaler, who is a person to speak with authority, writes about "The Problem of Discipline in Higher Education," which will be read by student and teacher with equal interest. Mr. H. L. Nelson has an article on the "Speaker's Power," not a consideration of the power of oratory, but the power of the speaker of the house of representatives. Mr. W. H. Downes has an interesting paper on the "Old Masters" which may be seen in New York, and it is surprising to find how a large representation can be seen there. Mr. James's "Tragic Muse" is steadily gaining in interest, and "The Begum's Daughter," by Edwin Lassetter Byrner, is also continued. The two specially literary articles of the magazine are "John Evelyn's Youth," an account of the early days of that worthy, full of anecdote, written by Mary Davies Steele. The other article is "Books that have Hindered Me," by Agnes Repplier. So much has been written about books that have helped various people that Miss Repplier has decided to write about the books that did not help her; among these she mentions "Sandford and Merton," Milton's "Areopagitica," and the "Heir of Redclyffe." The number closes with a knowing article on "Trotting Races," by H. C. Merwin; by some criticisms of recent American fiction and other books, and by the usual departments. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

In the Forum for July Bishop Potter, of New York, treats of the place and prospects of "The Scholar in American Life." The Rev. Dr. Edward E. Hale writes of "A Market for Books." Copyright, he holds, is essentially of the same nature as patent-right, and should be governed by the same liberal principles. Senator Justin S. Morrill contributes the political article—"Republican Party Prospects." Mr. W. S. Liley has another of his very remarkable papers on Ethics, the title of article for the present month being "The Ethics of Journalism." Prof. George J. Romanus makes a spirited reply—"Ant-Darwinian Fallacies"—to the attack made by Prof. S. George Mivart upon the doctrine of Natural Selection in the June number. "The Attitude of the French Canadians," by Honore Beaugrand, ex-Mayor of Montreal, is a defense of the French-speaking population of Canada against the aspersions often cast upon them as being unprogressive, ignorant, etc. Dr. Austin Flint writes of "Late Theories concerning Fever," showing the *modus operandi* of antipyrin and cold baths in reducing fevers, and the theory of the employment of alcohol as a means of checking the waste of tissues in fevers. "Organizations of the Discontented," by Richard J. Hinton, is an elaborate study of the aims and purposes of socialistic and communistic agitators throughout the civilized world, with a statement of the numerical strength of the several organizations of the discontented. "The World's Supply of Fuel," how long will it last? Prof. W. J. McGee, of the U. S. geographical Survey, considers this question in the light of the most recent research. The ever-pressing problem of "Domestic Service" is considered by "Jennie Jane" (Mrs. Jennie C. Croly), and the Rev. H. Price Collier presents "The Better Side of Anglo-mania." The Forum Publishing Co., 253 Fifth ave., New York; price, 60 cents.

Notes and Announcements. A special popularity seems to be assured the books which the Scribners print in their well-known "Yellow Paper Series" of fiction and light reading. Of their latest additions to this series Mr. Froude's novel "The Two Chiefs of Dunboy," has passed through three editions; Mrs. Burnett's love story, "Vagabondia," also enjoyed three reprints within a fortnight of its publication in this form, and now "Friend Fritz," by the

French novelists Eckmann-Chatrian, has gone into its second edition. The next issues in the series will be E. J. Stimson's "The Crime of Henry Vane," and Arlo Bates's strong story "A Wheel of Fire."

Robert Louis Stevenson's last story, "The Wrong Box," is said to have been commenced last winter in the Adirondacks, when he and his step-son, Mr. Lloyd Osbourne, who is his *Collaborateur* in the work, spent the winter together.

A portrait of Maud Howe, the charming and popular daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, will serve as the frontispiece of the July Book Buyer. A personal sketch of the young authoress will accompany the portrait.

Andrew Carnegie's *Triumphant Democracy* was published three years ago by the Scribners, who have sold nearly 20,000 copies of the book in this country alone.

The interesting fact is just disclosed that of all the stories which Henry Ward Beecher read during his lifetime, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page's beautiful tale of *Marse Chan* was his special favorite. The story is one of a charming collection which Mr. Page not long ago published with the Scribners under the title *In Ole Virginia*.

As a stirring introduction to the explorer Stanley's probable book on the Dark Continent, Messrs. Scribner & Welford have imported J. R. Werner's Congo experiences, *A Visit to Stanley's Rear-Guard and River Life on the Congo*. The work makes a handsome volume with numerous illustrations.

FREDERICTON TEMPERANCE TALK.

"Jeremiah Fodder" Has Something to Say About the Demonstration.

Well, here we are again. It seems queer for an old man what's-a-livin' on borrowed time to be ritin' fur the papers, but it kind of pleses me to be expressin' my ideas to your numerous readers.

I came to town a few days ago to see the temperance defonstration and to plesse the wimmen fokes, for they say I'm so obsarvin' that it's very entertainin' when I git home. I don't belong to no lodge, though I've been a temperance man all my life, but Sofrony has a offis in the temple, and they had chose her for a delegate.

While they was a getherin' at the City hall, I was standin' on the platform a watchin' them, when a good-natured man from a store brought me a cheer, so I set down and seen the hull show comfortable. I don't know how it was, but I missed seein' the most prominent temperance men in Fredicton. Mr. Gibson was in the processun, but I must hev' overlooked Mr. Temple; of course he was there, fur I knowed he was hart and sole in the cause sens Banks McKenzie's time. I looked fur Jack Edwards, too, as he was 1st vice-president, but he wasn't there. I thought he'd likely be settin' in the baroosh that that follered, but no, it was full of sassy young fellars a tryin' to smoke cigars, but as they was all lookin' as pail as deth, I knowed they must be sick to there stumicks. I was plesed with the hull thing, and it brung back to my mind a meetin' I tended in the City hall, when Banks McKenzie was here. Oh, it was most glorious! Mare Grigory was there, a tellin' how it was to set a good example to his family, and it was very affectin' to see him and Jack a jinin' hands, and the congregation clapped and stomped like as if they wood take the ruff off the bildin', while the gals smiled and waved there hunderkerchiefs. And then there was a tablow of a weddin', and Jormy Poor was married to Waddim O'Brine, and they set up rockets, and Mr. Temple was there lookin' so hansum in his Sunday close and actin' father to the bride, and holdin' out a purse to her, only it wasn't rale money or he wouldn't hev' give it, and the hull lot jined hands and sed rum had got his desh blo in Fredicton. I remembered it all as I was a walkin' down street, when I spied my old friend, M. McCub (not M. Club, as it was in PROGRESS last time), and he seemed mighty glad to see me, so I opened my mind to him, and ses I, where is Sherit Temple—he didn't seem to be in the rally; isn't he stench yet? Wel, ses McCub, to tell the truth, he's changed his base sens you seen him. Ain't he president of the society now, ses I. He ain't in the same society now, ses he; he's gut toney. And Jack Edwards wasn't in the baroosh nother, ses I. Well, no, ses he; he was too bizzzy to git there. Where does he live, I inquired. He's a bordin' at the Queen hotel, ses he. Of course it's a temperance house or he wood not be there, ses I, but he luffed and sed that was not on the sine. I think I will go down there, ses I; I may as-wel hev a bite there as anywhere. Well, ses he, be careful and don't wink at him while you air eatin. Why, ses I, ain't the vittals good? and he luffed and sed the fodder was the best in the world, and then he grinned and begged my pardin' for pummin' on my name. Who's the proprietor? ses I. Oh, ses he, a luffin' fit to kill himself, nobody can't swear, whether it's the hed waiter or the cook, or the chamber-made or the ostler, or Jack himself, and the lawyers are up to there nees in clover on account of it. It sot me a thinkin', and ses I, I'll just go to the W. C. T. U. fur my tea, and the next time I come to town I'll reason with Jack, if I find he's tell from grace.

JEREMIAH FODDER.

WOMEN AND DRESSES.

EVE BEGAN FIRST TO LOOK FOR BETTER CLOTHES.

What Would Our Grandmothers Say If They Could Look at the Dresses of the Present Day?—The Opinion of Our Mr. Strange.

I have no doubt whatever that when our gracious mother, Eve, first discovered a princess dress of fig leaves, confined at the waist by a girdle of some sort of flexible grass, to be an unbecoming as well as a perishable garment, she cast about in her own mind for some means of improving the existing state of things, so far as the very limited resources at her command would permit.

I am also very certain that Adam regarded these evidences of a yearning after better things on her part, as unmistakable indications of her mental superiority, as showing the frivolous bent of her mind; and when she ventured to remind him that fig leaves withered and grew dry, he suggested that she gather fresh ones. Poor, dear Father Adam, whatever else he may have said he was denied the satisfaction of telling his wife that she was the most unreasonable woman he ever met, because the poor soul had never seen any other woman at all.

I wonder why no generation has ever been satisfied with the style of dress prevailing in its day? When we look at the portraits of our grandmothers it seems to us quite natural that the critics of their day should have made merry at their expense, for certainly their towering head dresses, scanty skirts and startlingly decolletti bodices do look very absurd to us who live in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. But I suppose the rainbow is never quite overhead—it is always just a little behind us, or sufficiently in front to be just out of reach, and we must either look back to it or look forward. So those stately dames became indifferent to ridicule, they were so accustomed to it, little dreaming that they would ever be held up to future generations as examples of moderation and fitness in the art of dressing. How surprised they would have been could they have looked into futurity.

It is no uncommon thing for paterfamilias to say to his blooming and too fashionable daughter, when an unusually large dressmaker's bill comes in: "If you only dressed as your mother did when I fell in love with her, and looked as well, I could not mind the bills; but to have it cost so much for you to make a guy of yourself, tries my patience," quite forgetting that, when he fell a victim to her mother's charms, the idol of his soul was encircled by a framework of steel, six feet in diameter, which was called a crinoline. Ladies were very unapproachable in those days; it was almost impossible to get at all near them. How they ever managed to dance is a mystery to me. Speaking of crinoline reminds me of a story, which will almost do for an illustration of the extreme uncertainty of public opinion with regard to reforms. In the days when the crinoline was at the zenith of its power, a gentleman offered his wife a handsome bracelet she had long coveted if she would consent to lay aside the objectionable framework, and dress like a woman of sense. He never dreamed she would have courage to accept the offer, and thought no more of it. The next day he was strolling down one of the most fashionable thoroughfares—it was in a large American city—with two very fashionable friends, when three ladies approached in an opposite direction. Two of them he recognized at once; they were his wife's most intimate friends. But the third! Could it be possible? Yes, it was his wife, apparently, in her right mind, but without her crinoline.

"What stylish girls those are," said one friend. "Yes," responded the other. "But who is this apparition in the bathing dress?" "Don't know," answered the first. "Some hospital nurse, probably, or else a lecturer on woman's wrongs." "Lily," said the crestfallen husband at dinner that day, "I was only joking when I spoke about your crinoline yesterday, but I brought you home the bracelet, all the same." And the wife and her two confederates rejoiced greatly over the success of their little scheme.

Now in my humble, because, perhaps, ignorant judgment, the dress of the present day, both for the man as well as the woman, is the most graceful, the most useful and the best adapted for all circumstances, as well as the neatest, that has been worn for many a day; and those who write and talk so much about needed reforms will have to rack their brains for a long time before they can give us anything better. Let a girl in a trim "tailor-made" suit of dark blue serge walk down the street beside one arrayed in a divided skirt, and see which is the most conspicuous. Place two others in a drawing room, one clad in a modern evening dress, the other in the highly praised costume of ancient Greece; and we know which will be the most picturesque and attract the most attention, but which is the most modest, as well as the most suitable to the requirements of modern civilization? Leave well enough alone, my friends, who have a mania for improving everything.

Ye, who are so restless in your wisdom; Ye, who have a broom still ready in your hands To rid the world of nuisances.

You can't do just as you wish in this world, nor make others see with your eyes. The average woman intends to wear just whatever style of garments she finds most becoming, and she has a perfect right to exercise her own judgment in the matter. Everything must have a beginning, but what man amongst us wants to see his wife, his sister, or his daughter make that beginning? The fate of the pioneer in all ages, like that of the transgressor, has been hard, and the woman who strikes out an entirely new line of dress, and comes through the conflict not only unscathed but triumphant, will have fairly earned the right to say, like that famous but to my mind slightly conceited general of the first Napoleon, who when he was asked who his ancestors were, laid his hand on his medalled breast and answered proudly, "I am an ancestor."

GEORGE CUTHBERT STRANGE.

SAVED.—A fine family of children were all afflicted with scrofula. Two died early; the rest would soon have followed, but for the timely and persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which built them up into a healthy and vigorous manhood.—Advt.

If you want a situation, invest 10 cents in a "Progress" want.

Here is another Piece of Useful Furniture,

A Hat Rack

Hall Stand,

ALL IN ONE.

IMITATION WALNUT,

The price, a genuine surprise,

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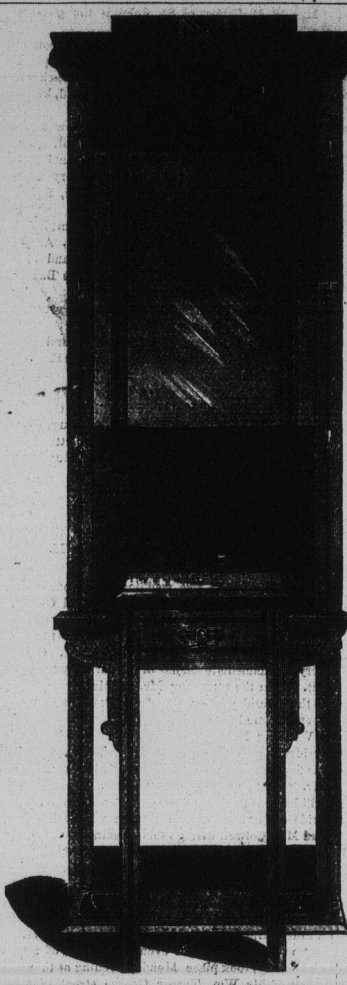
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WITH AN

ELEGANT MIRROR,

Just as you see it in the Engraving,

IMITATION WALNUT, REMEMBER!

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GILBERT'S

Great Carpet & Furniture Warerooms,

Contains this Cheap, but Handsome and Useful Stand.

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RICHARD A. McCURDY, President,

Has received from its policy holders in Cash from February, 1843, to January 1st, 1889,

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It has paid to policy holders, in Cash, during the same period,

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HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,

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If you cannot get our goods from your dealer, address us direct.

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Go to KEENAN & RATCHFORD'S,

8 and 10 Waterloo Street, AND BUY YOUR

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Also: COPPER, HOLLOW, STAMPED, JAPANNED, ENAMELED and GRANITE WARE.

We call particular attention to our Custom made TINWARE, at Wholesale and Retail, which is of our own manufacture, and we guarantee them First-class Goods.

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FOR SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.

It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips. It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful from exposure to sun or wind, or heated by exercise.

It removes Tan, Freckles, Scaly Eruptions and Blackheads, and keeps the complexion clear and brilliant.

An excellent application after shaving.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE. Sample bottles, 10 cents.

Prepared by G. A. MOORE, DRUGGIST, 109 BRUSSELS ST. cor. Richmond.

EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE IT

The Brunswick Patent Flush Valve

has now been over 18 months in use in a number of the best dwellings throughout the city, and in every instance gives the very best of satisfaction. It is the only water closet valve that thoroughly washes out the closet and leaves the trap full of clean water, thereby preventing bad smell in the house. Parties about making sanitary alterations would do well to see this valve before having their work done. Apply to

THOS. CAMPBELL, Plumber and Gasfitter, 79 GERMAIN STREET.

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The aim of the School is to give Pupils a good training in

DRAWING AND PAINTING.

The course taught consists in— Drawing from Models and objects; the Antique; Life; Still Life. Painting from Life. Lectures on PERSPECTIVE, including Parallel, Angular and Oblique Perspective; casting Shadows by gas light and sun light; Reflections in the mirror and water.

Shorthand

LADIES and GENTLEMEN desiring to obtain a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening courses—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to

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VISITS will be made at regular intervals to Principal places in Westmorland, Albert and Kent.

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Specialties: Gold Fillings, Artificial Plate and Crown work. All work guaranteed. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the extraction of teeth. A. P. BARNHILL, Attorney, Solicitor, Notary, etc. OFFICES: COR. PRINCESS AND PRINCE WM. STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

atin, gold ornaments, and corsage bouquet of maiden hair for and tea roses. Mrs. E. M. Estey, a beautiful dress of black lace over mauve satin, gold ornaments, and bouquet of yellow flowers. Mrs. J. E. Bruce wore one of the most elegant dresses in the room. It was of olive green brocade, with slight trimmings of cream color, and made with a court train, corsage bouquet of crimson roses, fastened with a small diamond crescent. Mrs. Fred Sumner, a very handsome dress. One lady told me the color was crushed strawberry, and another that it was a shade of copper color. It inclines to the latter myself. It was of very heavy silk and beautifully trimmed with pearl embroidery. Mrs. C. J. Butcher in goblin blue plush, with pale pink sash, corsage trimming of pink ostrich feathers looked most charming. Mrs. W. E. Staver, amber gauze over satin of the same shade, with dress of copper color. Mrs. Edward Weldon, of New York, a very handsome dress of the new shot silk, the prevailing tint of which was wine color, with gold ornaments. Mrs. C. T. Wilson, of Amherst, black lace over black satin. Mrs. Joseph Harris, silver cashmere and plush. Mrs. C. P. Harris, a very handsome dress of black silk, and set with gold ornaments. Mrs. Allison Cushing, black lace over black satin, gold ornaments and natural flowers. Mrs. J. H. Price, cream colored cashmere, with scarlet flowers. Miss Weldon, a charming director's gown of mauve silk, covered with white net. It was certainly the prettiest director's dress I have seen. Miss Weldon's slender figure is perfection. Miss Cook, an empire dress of embroidered tulle main, with wide sash, and was entirely in white, without a touch of color, except in her cheeks, and she looked very sweet indeed. Miss Crosskill, a dress of copper colored shot silk, with gold ornaments and natural flowers. Miss Agnes McSweeney, white embroidered muslin, with beautiful flowers. Miss Kate McSweeney, figured India silk, trimmed with lace. Miss Stronach, old rose cashmere, with white flowers. Miss Edith Holstead, heliotrope cashmere, trimmed with cream color. Miss Knight, a very lovely dress of blue and silver brocade, and looked more like a wild rose than ever. Miss Purdy, of Amherst, pale blue silk, trimmed with white lace. Miss Chapman, black lace over black satin. Miss Hamilton, who is the very actress of blondes, wore black lace, with canary colored sash, a costume, which admirably set off her dazzling complexion and hair. There were many other charming dresses, but space forbids my mentioning them all. Suffice it to say that all looked well, and spent a delightful evening, breaking up shortly after daylight. Several familiar faces were missing, notably Mrs. David Dickson, Miss Addie and Miss Maggie McKean, and of course Miss Harris. Mrs. B. A. Gordon left town last Thursday, for St. John, where she will spend a week or ten days with her sister, Mrs. B. Hosh. Miss Morrison is also in St. John, visiting friends.

Mr. J. E. Price, superintendent of the northern division of the L. C. R., was in town on Friday. Mr. R. C. Cushing, formerly of the engineering department of the L. C. R. at Moncton, brother of Mr. Alton Cushing, Moncton, will be married on Friday, at River John, Nova Scotia, to Miss Tracie, eldest daughter of Mr. David Tracie of that place. Mr. Cushing is now on the Short Line staff at Pictou, and went down to River John by special train. Mr. James Taylor, C. E., of Moncton, being in charge of the arrangements, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. E. Gordon, in the presence of a number of guests, amongst whom were Mrs. Alton Cushing, Alton Cushing, of Moncton, Mr. Andre Cushing, of St. John, father of the groom, and a sister from New York. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Cushing departed for Wallace, N. S., where they will reside. Next Monday will be the first of July, but as yet I have not heard of any very elaborate preparations for celebrating the occasion. The only thing I can suggest as an appropriate observance of the day would be to lay the summer carnival out decently, for it must be quite dead by this time. We began talking about it last January and I suppose we must have talked it to death, so *Requiescat in pace.* CECIL GWYNNE.

Mr. A. E. Oulton, judge of probate, paid a short visit to Moncton last week, on legal business. Mrs. Forsyth, of Toronto, is in Dorchester, visiting her aunt, Mrs. Joshua Chandler. Mrs. Forsyth will spend the summer here. Lady Smith, accompanied by Mrs. Stephen W. Chandler, left on Wednesday last for a visit to Nova Scotia, where they will spend some time at Cornwallis and other towns in the beautiful Annapolis valley. Mr. H. C. Hanington spent Wednesday in Albert on legal business. Mrs. W. B. Chandler returned to Dorchester on Wednesday from her long visit to St. John. Mrs. Chandler has been away since early winter, and everyone is glad to have her back. Professor Kohler, teacher of the Berlitz method, gave an exhibition of that method of teaching French in the Masonic hall on Thursday evening. Mr. Kohler has succeeded in forming a class here, although not a very large one as yet, and gave his initiatory lesson last Saturday. Rev. J. R. Campbell returned on Thursday from his visit to Windsor. His son, Mr. W. F. Campbell will follow him next week, the college entrance not taking place till Thursday. Miss Ford, teacher of the school at Upper Dorchester, has gone to Richibucto for her summer vacation. Mr. J. F. Teed has been spending a few days at his home in Dorchester. He returns very shortly to his work in Cape Breton. He reports the late departed B. Teed as being the best of health, and spirits at his new abode. Right Rev. Bishop Kingdon is here today, staying with Rector and Mrs. Campbell. He holds a confirmation tonight, at Trinity church, and will leave tomorrow for Nova Scotia. Mr. H. R. Emerson, M. P. P., paid a visit to Moncton last Saturday. Mr. W. W. Wells returned last evening from Fredericton, where he has been for the past week attending court. Mr. J. A. Gray left yesterday for a visit to St. John. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Allison, of Sackville, spent Sunday in Dorchester, visiting Mrs. George W. Chandler. Mr. G. N. C. Hawkins spent yesterday in Moncton. Mrs. A. McE. Howard is expected in Dorchester today, to make a short visit to the Misses Backhouse. Mrs. Howard will be warmly welcomed back to Dorchester by her many old friends, who have not seen her since she took up her abode in Boston, three years ago. Mr. E. V. Godfrey left for St. John Monday evening, on business connected with his shipping. Public examinations took place at the schools on Ladies' and Children's Dresses, Baskets, Sewing and Cotton cleaned at Ungar's Steam Laundry.

SATURDAY'S papers are the last from which our ads. can be cut for the prize competition. Those who have been collecting must leave same counted and sorted as below, at our store on TUESDAY, July 2. Number of ads. Progress..... Telegraph..... Sun..... Globe..... Gazette..... The Style..... Hunter, Hamilton & McKay, 97 KING STREET.

Mrs. Brennan, of Summerside, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George McSweeney. Mrs. Allison Cushing returned on Thursday from a visit to Pictou. Judge Oulton, of Dorchester, paid a visit to Moncton on Wednesday. Mrs. W. S. McSweeney, of Halifax, is in town the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Edward McSweeney. Mrs. Edward Weldon, of New York, is paying a visit to Moncton, the guest of Mrs. Weldon's main street. Mrs. Oliver Jones is rusticating at St. Martin's beach with her children, and will probably for some weeks longer. Mr. John Campbell, of the L. C. R., left town last week for Michigan on official business. Miss Maggie McKean returned on Monday from her visit to Quebec. Mr. Hawkins, of the Merchants' bank, Dorchester, was in town yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. C. Y. Hillson, of Amherst, are spending a few days at the Brunswick. Mr. Burns, formerly of the Bank of Nova Scotia here, but now of Halifax, is in town visiting friends. One of Moncton's young widowers intends embarking once more upon the sea of matrimony, with a fair Salisbury maiden for a pilot. The ceremony will take place tomorrow evening, from the bride's home. His Lordship the bishop coadjutor spent yesterday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Talbot. He left this morning by the Halifax express. Miss Boggs, of Halifax, is spending a few weeks in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Boggs, at the Brunswick. Mrs. William Stevens, whose serious fall is noted some weeks since, is very seriously ill, in fact, I fear her physicians entertain very slight hopes of her recovery. Mrs. Allen, St. John, who has been visiting her niece, Mrs. J. W. Wortman, who is dangerously ill at Mrs. Wortman's house. Mr. A. E. Peters, of the Record Foundry and Machine company, started yesterday on a business trip to Eastern Nova Scotia. Lady Smith, of Dorchester, was in town on Monday. Capt. G. S. Mansell, of Fredericton, was in town on Monday. Mrs. Forbes and Mrs. J. McC. Snow left town yesterday for Bale Verte, to attend the Eastern N. S. convention of the W. C. T. U. being held in that place. The little river steamer *Arctus* is growing to be a very popular institution. Last Monday she carried a party of 60 down the river on a picnic excursion. They landed at a point below Hopewell cape, called "The Rocks," had a dance and spent a most delightful day; took tea at the house of Mrs. Dr. Bradley, of Moncton, and reached home at 8 o'clock in the evening, "fit as a fiddle."

Dr. and Mrs. Fogarty, formerly of Moncton, but now of Boston, are in town, visiting Mrs. Norfolk's sister, Mrs. Capt. Denier. Mr. J. E. Price, superintendent of the northern division of the L. C. R., was in town on Friday. Mr. R. C. Cushing, formerly of the engineering department of the L. C. R. at Moncton, brother of Mr. Alton Cushing, Moncton, will be married on Friday, at River John, Nova Scotia, to Miss Tracie, eldest daughter of Mr. David Tracie of that place. Mr. Cushing is now on the Short Line staff at Pictou, and went down to River John by special train. Mr. James Taylor, C. E., of Moncton, being in charge of the arrangements, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. E. Gordon, in the presence of a number of guests, amongst whom were Mrs. Alton Cushing, Alton Cushing, of Moncton, Mr. Andre Cushing, of St. John, father of the groom, and a sister from New York. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Cushing departed for Wallace, N. S., where they will reside. Next Monday will be the first of July, but as yet I have not heard of any very elaborate preparations for celebrating the occasion. The only thing I can suggest as an appropriate observance of the day would be to lay the summer carnival out decently, for it must be quite dead by this time. We began talking about it last January and I suppose we must have talked it to death, so *Requiescat in pace.* CECIL GWYNNE.

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NOTICE

"WHITE CROSS" GRANULATED SOAP. Is a Soap powder as near perfect as possible, which lathers very freely, dissolves readily, and possesses wonderful cleansing properties, and is entirely harmless to fabrics and hands. Try it in the Kitchen and General House Work. Save the "White Crosses."



THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

Friday, and were largely attended by parents and other relations of the scholars, as well as by the general public. The exercises were very interesting. The first party of the season took place last evening, at Rocklyn, being given by Mrs. Chandler in honor of her eighty seventh birthday. It was quite impromptu, but was not less enjoyable on that account. Mrs. Chandler, although having reached such an advanced age, is remarkably well and strong, and acted the part of hostess in the most agreeable way possible. Among the guests were: Mrs. Joshua Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Chandler, Mrs. Albert Hickman, Mrs. McGrath, Miss Stronach, Mr. J. H. Hickman, Miss Forsyth, Miss Belle Forster, Miss Sadie Forster, Miss K. E. Chandler, Mr. Percy Forster, Miss Kerr, Mr. F. C. Chandler, Miss Hay, Mr. E. Barron Chandler, Miss Gilbert, Miss Constance Chandler, Mr. R. W. Hanington, Mr. Robert J. Gilbert, The Misses, Chandler, Mr. W. J. Gilbert, Mr. H. C. Hanington, Mr. A. J. Chapman, Miss Sarah Godfrey, Miss Luther, Mr. H. G. Kerr and Miss Laura Shreve. A good floor, capital music and beautiful refreshments all combined to make the evening a very pleasant one. The party broke up about one o'clock. Miss Steeves, teacher of the primary department of the Superior school, has returned to Albert for her vacation. I regret to say that owing to ill health Miss Steeves will not again return to Dorchester. Her place will probably be filled by Miss Ford, who has hitherto been in charge of the school at Rockland. PANSY.

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perfecting plans for a promenade concert and sale of fancy articles in the skating rink, early in July, for the benefit of the public library fund. Mrs. W. F. Todd took a party of children to Oak Bluff farm on Monday to enjoy a day of fishing and sailing. Mrs. John D. Chipman spent last week in St. John with her mother, Lady Tilley. Dr. S. T. Whitney will leave Calais about the 1st of July for a trip to Europe. He will visit Paris and all places of note before he returns. Mr. Louis Dexter, Jr., of Milltown, is away enjoying a short holiday. Miss Cora Maxwell returned last Thursday from Dexter, where she has been during the past month. Mrs. Byles, of St. John, is spending a week with her friend Mrs. W. McK. Delandst. Miss Alice Robinson left on Friday for Europe to enjoy the sights of the Paris exposition. Mr. W. H. Harris, Young died at his residence on Friday. He will be greatly missed about town and in his family. His daughters, Mrs. Gallagher, of Augusta, Maine, and Mrs. Ticknor, of Minneapolis, were with him during his illness. Miss Emma Harris and Miss Darling are spending a few days with Mrs. Frank Todd. Mrs. G. M. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell are the guests of Mrs. John D. Chipman. These little parties are exceedingly restful and pleasant. I hope it will become the fashion to indulge in them more frequently. HAMPDEN.

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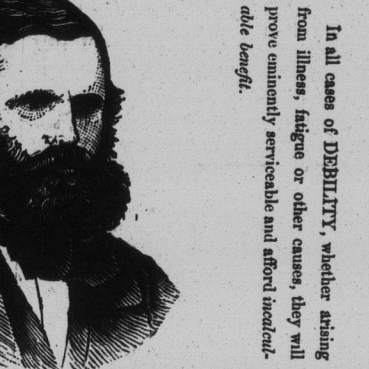
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Mrs. Powell, of Halifax, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Walter Robb. Rev. W. Y. Chapman was in town last week from Philadelphia. He is soon to be one of the principals in an interesting event, which is to come off in two weeks time in this town. He has received a call to a Presbyterian church in the state of Pennsylvania. Miss Purdy, organist of Christ church, left last Friday to enjoy a well earned vacation. She expects to be absent three months; part of that time will be spent in Sussex, the guest of Miss Tweedy. Stipendiary Wallace, of Sussex, was in town this week visiting his daughter, Mrs. Sharpe. Mrs. N. Curry entertained on Monday evening a few friends in honor of Miss Hill, of Sydney, C. B., who is visiting her. Mrs. Ketchum had a few ladies on Monday evening to a 5 o'clock tea. Mrs. Marshall, who has been visiting Miss Myra Black, left for Barrington on Monday, where she intends to spend a few weeks before she returns to her home in Bear River, Digby county. Mrs. Dennison had a few gentlemen to a 5 o'clock tea on Monday evening.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

JUNE 26.—Mrs. Messervy and family are at the American home for the summer. Mr. J. A. Dickey has returned from Amherst where he has been spending a few days. Rev. D. and Mrs. Sutherland were at the American house last week. Mr. Charles Munroe arrived home on Friday from Boston, where he has been to attend the wedding of his sister. Mr. A. D. McRae has returned from Digby, and is again at his post in the Union bank. Mr. S. D. Boak, who relieved him, returned to Halifax on Monday. The entertainment given in the new opera house, last Friday evening, was not as well attended as should have been, considering the object for which it was held, viz., to aid the W. C. T. U. to furnish their reading rooms. The vice-president of the Union bank, with his wife and children, passed through here on Saturday, on his way to Halifax. Annapolis Royal is about to sustain another loss, by the removal of Mr. J. Mowatt, agent of the bank of Nova Scotia, to Moncton, N. B. While here Mr. Mowatt has made numerous friends, who, while they are glad of his promotion to a better agency, are very sorry indeed that he should leave Annapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Mowatt will be greatly missed by the Annapolitans. Mr. Kennedy, of Montreal, arrived on Monday, and will take charge of the agency here. Welcome to Annapolis, Mr. Kennedy. Miss Gates returned from Digby on Saturday, where she has been visiting her friend Miss Crozier. Miss Lizette Pickels arrived yesterday on steamer New Brunswick from Boston, where she has been pursuing her musical studies for the last six months. Mr. H. W. Barrett returned from Boston on Friday last and is attending the County court in Bridgetown. I hope Mr. Barrett will a few days his Annapolis friends before he returns to Boston. Mrs. Dr. DeBlots, Mrs. Stokes and Dr. Fred Priorose were in town on Sunday. On Sunday evening the Episcopal church was crowded with people to see and hear his lordship Bishop Courtney. There were present on the occasion Rev. Mr. Grosjean, of Granville, Rev. Mr. DeBlots and Rev. J. J. Ritchie, of Annapolis. The bishop preached a very able sermon, which was listened to with deep attention by the large congregation. Most of our leading citizens are at present quite busy preparing for the grand celebration on July 1 and 2. They are determined to make it a success. JONES.

Commercial Buildings.

NOW FOR THE GREAT RUSH!

ALL ARE INVITED TO VISIT OUR STORE

Goods are all Sold Cheap and Good!

Everything New and Fashionable in the DAY GOODS LINE, at

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W. MONTGOMERY

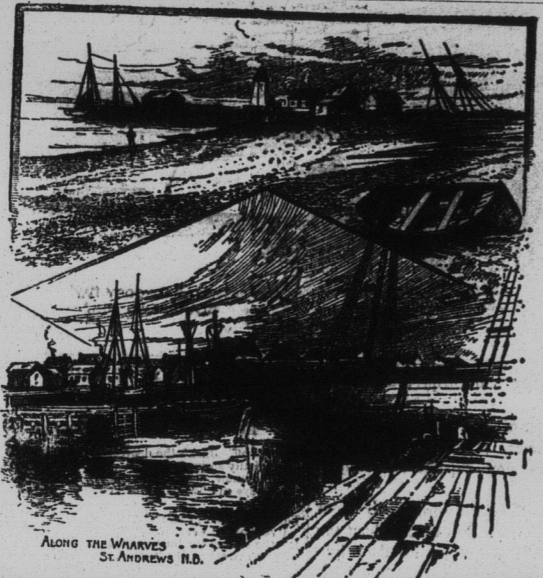
ST. ANDREWS OF TO-DAY.

THE COMING SUMMER RESORT OF THE CONTINENT.

The Beauties of the Ancient Town Illustrated and Described—The New Summer Hotel and its Accommodation and Equipment—Ready for Summer Travel.

A description of Saint Andrews! What shall I describe; how shall I describe it? Is it of the old Saint Andrews you would have me write, with its wealth of commerce, its sails "whitening every sea?" Or shall I turn my pen to a description of the new Saint Andrews, which has passed through

its chrysalis stage, and now emerges fairer such like, or shall I point out the advantages it possesses as a "summer port" for the weary, worn-out dweller of the crowded city, and linger lovingly upon its shingly beaches, its health-giving air, laden with the balmy breath of the forest and the sea; its charming climate, the picturesque and grandeur of its scenery, the beauties of its situation, its lovely drives, its freedom from fog and mosquitoes, malaria and such things which worry and crucify the flesh? Shall I describe its magnificent summer hotel, the boast and pride of its people, now standing with wide-open doors ready to extend a welcome to the coming guest?



ALONG THE WHARVES, ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

and more beautiful than ever? Shall I descend to a description of its unsurpassed capabilities as a "winter port," with its broad and deep avenues of entrance, its magnificent harbor, and the facilities it has to offer for the erection of deep water wharves, grain elevators, warehouses, and

Shall I tell your readers of its romantic park, where the youth and maiden of the town love to saunter in the quiet evenings, and whisper their tales of love, and where there is none to listen save old mother ocean and the twittering birds? Shall I dip my pen into history and bring forth



FROM CHAMCOOK MT. ST. ANDREWS, N.B. Looking South.

"all the romantic legends" of Champlain, and Charnissay and La Tour? Shall I dwell upon its progressive and its non-progressive business men; the habits of its

roundings burst upon him? Unsullied by the hand of man, it must, indeed, have appeared most beautiful to the admiring Frenchman's eye. His first thought was to

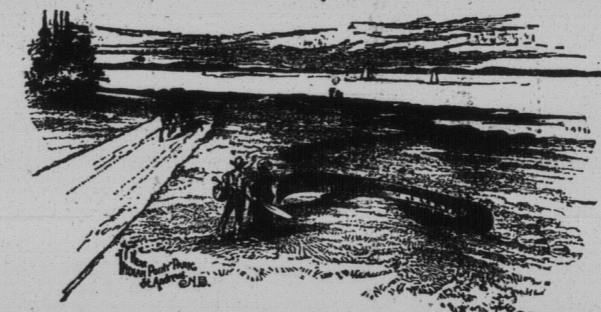


A BIT OF THE ST. CROIX ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

people, their hopes and aspirations, their mode of living, etc.? Shall I attempt to describe its pretty, rosy-cheeked maidens, whose rollicking laughter e'en now disturbs me as I write? 'Twere easier to "paint the lily" than to depict the varied charms of our Saint Andrews maidens; but perhaps a passing reference to all of these topics might be of interest.

I will not dwell at any length upon the early history of Saint Andrews, because this is a subject I am not familiar with. It is now nearly 300 years since Champlain first entered Saint Andrews' bay. What must his feelings have been as the magnificent vision of Saint Andrews and its sur-

roundings burst upon him? Unsullied by the hand of man, it must, indeed, have appeared most beautiful to the admiring Frenchman's eye. His first thought was to establish a colony here, and with that object in view he settled down upon the Island of St. Croix, now known as Dosa's or Doncett's island. Autumn was just tinging the leaf when the French explorer got his little settlement into shape. Everything looked most promising for the new colony, but a rigorous winter followed, scurvy broke out among the ranks of the brave little band, and before spring appeared almost one half of the number had died. This disaster extinguished the hopes of Champlain and resulted in the abandonment of the place. For a century or more thereafter the Indian was allowed undisturbed possession of the territory. Then



came the American revolution, and from that period the first real settlement of the town may be dated. Many families removed hither from the United States and took up their abodes on the peninsula, on which now stands St. Andrews.

The situation of St. Andrews is charming in the extreme, and appears to have been designed by nature for a summer resort. Located on a peninsula five miles in

almost due north and south. Running parallel are Queen, Montague, Parr, Carleton and Prince of Wales streets. The cross streets are Harriet, Mary, Adolphus, Elizabeth, Edward, William, King, Frederick, Princess, Royal, Sophia, Ernest, Augustus and Patrick streets. Rather an odd mixture, is it not? The population is supposed to consist of about 1700 souls,—there may be more, or there may be less.



CHAMCOOK MOUNTAIN, ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

length, gently sloping until it reaches the woodland, nestles the little town. On the eastern side of the peninsula is the Basin of Chamcook, once the scene of great commercial activity, but now peacefully awaiting the touch of the magic wand which shall again cause it to pulsate with commerce. The St. Croix river flows gently seaward to the west. In front is the broad surface of Passamaquoddy or St. Andrew's bay, with a range of islands protecting it from the surging tides of the bay and acting as a barrier to keep back the fog which ever and anon tries to force itself in. The town is divided into lots, each 320 feet square, and these are grouped in divisions, three, I think, embracing the town. The streets are regularly laid out, are seldom muddy, and never dusty, and being comparatively level and broad, make driving over them very pleasant. The principal business street is Water street, which runs

Five religious denominations are in an active state within the town. These are the Church of England, Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, and Roman Catholic bodies, and each denomination has an excellent church building. One of the most interesting of its churches is the Greenock Presbyterian church, which was opened in 1824. This building is of the fine Grecian style of architecture, but what makes it of greater interest to the tourist and sight-seer is its massive mahogany pulpit, which stands nearly 20 feet high, and which cost £500 sterling. This pulpit was donated to the denomination by Captain Christopher Scott, once a wealthy merchant of the town, and who brought the material out from England in his own ship. The workmanship is of the most elaborate character and the savor of antiquity about its composition makes it well worthy of inspection. There are several very fine school

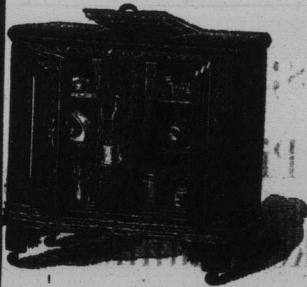


CHAMCOOK MOUNTAIN, ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

THE HOUSEKEEPERS' RESORT.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, - - New Furnishing Store, 38 KING STREET, Opposite Royal Hotel.

Labrador Refrigerator.



What is August without ice? And what is ice without a Refrigerator? Water. This is a "Labrador" Refrigerator—one of the very best on the market. All sizes and all prices. For restaurants, for hotels, for private houses. Doesn't use much ice; is made of selected red oak, antique finish, has thick walls, porcelain castors, is charcoal filled, and has brass trimmed locks and hinges. Anything needed? Yes. They can be bought at SHERATON & SELFRIDGE'S, 38 King street.

A Refrigerator is just as necessary to comfort in summer as a stove in winter. People who have them save four times their value every season. Nothing spoils where there is ice, and everything keeps nice and fresh. Price and examine them.

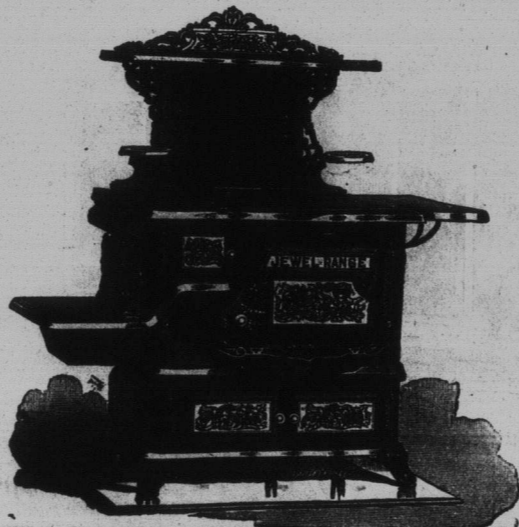
ICE CREAM FREEZER.

ICE CREAM cannot be had frequently and cheaply without a Freezer. Who does not love it better than money? No present is half so acceptable in July or August as an Ice Cream Freezer. A nice, small



one for very little money at the usual prices at SHERATON & SELFRIDGE'S. You can send the money and have it sent if you live out of town, and if you do not know the price have it sent by express C. O. D.

THE HIT OF THE YEAR.



Over fifty of them sold by us since we started in business a few weeks ago. How is that for a record? Wonderful, you say, but just look at the Stove—ahead of all competitors. Some of its special features are large ventilated oven oval fire pot, flues to burn hard or soft coal, or wood, tin lined over doors, teapot shelves, cemented oven-top, and a hundred other things might be noted about it. SHERATON & SELFRIDGE are the sole agents for this section. The JEWEL is rightly named. Look at it above. It is handsome and strong, durable and artistic.

Granite Iron Ware

Is now in such general use that good housekeepers will not be without it. None but them can appreciate half its merits. We have a full line of it all sizes, all prices—something to suit everybody. Here is a sample—this engraving is a Granite Iron Teapot; as handsome as it is good and durable! Why, it will last until your tin wedding comes around—ten years hence. The daintiest thing in the Teapot line is the new English Porcelain Lined Teapot. In Nickel or Silver! Can you ask more?

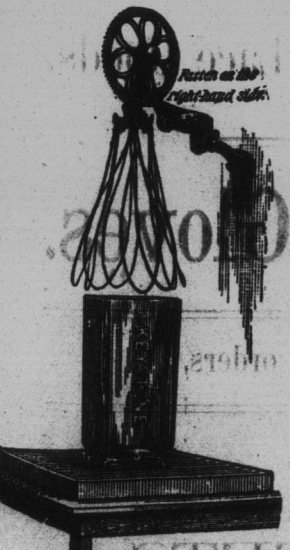


WATER COOLER.

Another article very necessary to existence in summer is a Water Cooler. There is no use drinking warm, tepid water when, by spending \$3 or \$4, you can always draw a cool glass of "Adam's Ale" from a handsome cooler. Hundreds of them are sold every month. Join the throng and be happy. SHERATON & SELFRIDGE have the coolers.

A List of Useful Things to be Found

- SHERATON & SELFRIDGE'S. SELF-RINGING MOPS; CLOTHES HORSES; STEP LADDERS; CARPET SWEEPERS; CLOTHES RINGERS; WIRE GOODS; BIRD CAGES; WINDOW SCREENS, (50cts.); PICNIC BASKETS, FEATHER DUSTERS, And the CELEBRATED CHAMBERLAIN PATENT STEAMCOOKER.



"Keystone" Beater.

Something about the "Keystone" Beater which you see illustrated here. It is a wonderful affair—so simple and so useful. In from one to five minutes it will Mix Batter and Knead Light Dough; Mash and Flake Potatoes; Churns Butter; Creams Butter and Sugar; Mixes Bread Sponge; Beats Egg; Whips Fruit into Jelly Sauce; Creams Vegetables; Makes Soup, Salads, and ICE CREAM.

What More Do You Want It to Do? GET ONE AND TRY IT. Learn your children to use it, and make your servants honor it.

buildings in the town, also two livery stables, no fewer than three telegraph offices, and a weekly newspaper—the *Beacon*—which has been shedding its radiance over the town for two months past. Besides these, St. Andrews can boast of a base ball club, cricket and lawn tennis clubs, and a first-rate brass band.

About the most important corporation connected with the town is the St. Andrews Land company, of which Lieut. Governor Tilley is the president, and Mr. Robert S. Gardiner, of Boston, vice-president. The remaining members of the company are composed principally of representatives of

their brick block on the corner of Water and Princess Royal streets. This building has three floors. The lower one was designed for the purposes of a club-room, and was elaborately fitted out with marble lavatories, and the usual necessities, all gotten up in the best style. The second floor, it is expected, will be occupied by a bank some day; the rooms on the other floor are for offices. The *Beacon* occupies the club-room section, and can boast of one of the neatest little offices in the province. The Land company also secured from the town a grant of something like 55 acres at the

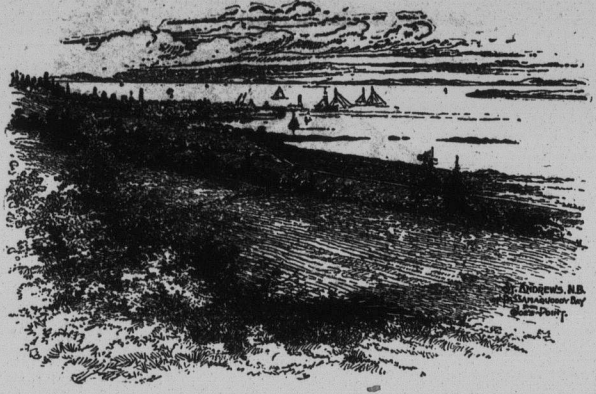
divided up into building lots. There are 68 building lots in this section of their territory. A simple cottage—and a very pretty one it is—has been erected on one of these lots, and superintendent Horton, to whose skill and energy much of the advance that has been made is due, says that eight others will be begun shortly. Sir Donald Smith has secured one of their lots at the upper end of the town, and it is his intention to begin building on it before long. Other lots belonging to the company have been also taken up and will be built upon soon.

No description of St. Andrews would be complete, I feel, without a reference to its magnificent summer hotel, the property of the Algonquin hotel company. The Algonquin stands on an eminence overlooking the town, and commands an outlook of sea and island, river and mountain, which cannot be surpassed anywhere on the American continent, and which has few equals on European soil. Eight months were spent in the erection of the building, which occupies an area of close upon 12,000 square feet. It is constructed of wood, after designs furnished by Messrs. Rand & Taylor, of Boston, and its external appearance is at once imposing and attractive. There are four floors exclusive of the basement, the latter, owing to the contour of the ground, being about one half the size of the other floors. Entering the main floor from the broad piazza, one steps into a hall 20 feet wide by 46 feet long, running at right angles with which is a corridor 12 feet in width and 96 feet long. There are a pair of handsomely-carved ash

At the eastern extremity of the corridor the main parlor is found, occupying a space of 25x46 feet. It is painted a pure white. On either side of the entrance are two mirrors the height of the room, and there is a cosy fire-place in one corner. The parlor furniture is remarkably handsome. The dining-room, 36x42 feet, is situated at the western extremity of the corridor. It is expensively fitted up, and the view from it is very beautiful. Attached to the dining-room are the kitchen, serving and silver rooms, the pastry cook's closet and the refrigerator. The culinary arrangements are most complete, and so they should be, where there is a *chef* getting \$240 a month. There are a number of other rooms on the main floor, including a ladies' parlor, gentlemen's smoking-room, baggage-room and barber shop. The floors above are intended as sleeping rooms, for the most part. There are ninety of them. Every window commands a panoramic view of rare beauty, and the furnishings of each are both rich and comfortable. There is an electric button in every room, and a gas jet as well. On the top of the hotel there is an outlook termed "The eagle's nest." It is roofed over and railed in, and on a warm day would just be the place to spend a few hours in. It is needless to remark that there is an expansive view to be obtained from the "eagle's nest." The water for the hotel is pumped from the vicinity of Kitty's cove, and is stored in large tanks in the upper part of the building. There is a tank for fresh and a tank for salt water, each capable of holding many hundreds of gallons. Jumping from

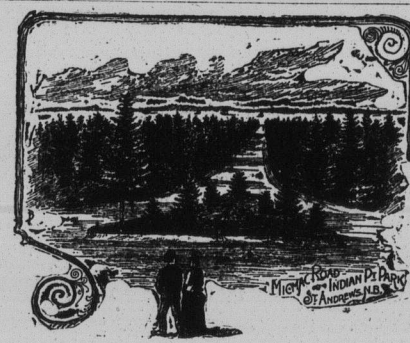
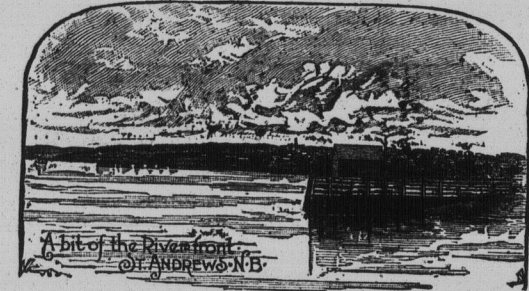
almost as soft as velvet, for pedestrians, but notwithstanding this, and despite the warnings that are posted up, visitors still prefer to walk on the newly-sodded ground. A tennis court has been laid alongside the hotel, and within a stone's throw almost are the grounds of the Algonquin base ball club. Two young bears have been furnished with rooms on the grounds outside the hotel, and will, doubtless, provide lots of fun for the guests, and possibly an item or two occasionally for the *Beacon*. Two flag-staffs, one flying the Union Jack and the

I am afraid my letter has already exceeded the limit accorded me. I will conclude by saying that nowhere on the American continent exists there a spot so admirably suited by nature for a summer resort, with such splendid facilities for boating, bathing, walking, shooting, driving, fishing, or cycling, and nowhere along the North Atlantic coast is there a better or a safer port for shipping, nor a place where there is so much room for carrying on a large commerce as at St. Andrews. R. E. ARMSTRONG. St. Andrews, June 24, 1889.



such large transportation corporations as the Canada Pacific railway, the International Steamship company, Maine Central railway and New Brunswick railway. The object of this company was really to popularize and fit out the town as a summer resort. Since their advent, scarcely two years ago, they have made a great many improvements, and have spent a vast amount of money in furthering their object. They have secured a large number of the most desirable building lots, and as the demand increases for buildings, they will erect cottages and business houses on them. One of the handsomest buildings is

extreme point of the peninsula. When this land fell into their hands, it was little better than a cedar swamp, but the expenditure of money and a good deal of labor, has made it one of the most beautiful spots imaginable. That portion of the land lying nearest the water, has been stripped of its growth of trees, the ground nicely graded and drained, beautiful little walks and drives cut through it, and a miniature lake located within its bounds. Flowering plants and shrubs will be planted in it, and many other attractions added. Behind the park gravelled roadways have been laid, and the ground



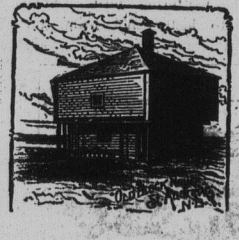
pillars on the four corners where the corridor crosses the hall, with broad spaces at their base for statuary or vases of flowers. Near at hand is a red granite fire-place. On the right of the main entrance the manager's desk is located, and within easy reach of it is the telegraphic instrument. There is a small reception room to the left, and opposite the side door of this room, the elevator is located.

the "garrett to the cellar" there will be found in the basement, billiard and wine rooms, servants, dining rooms, laundry and engine room. There are two ice cream tanks operated by machinery also in the basement. The approaches to the hotel, and the grounds on either side, have been artistically arranged. There is a white gravelled road for teams, and a red gravelled walk



other the Stars and Stripes, adorn the grounds. The manager of the Algonquin is Mr. Fred. A. Jones, of the Dufferin hotel, than whom no more capable man can be found.

I would like to have a word to say about the other hotels in the town; about the ancient fortresses that exist in the neighborhood of St. Andrews, about the block-houses that were built many years ago to protect the townspeople from the Indians' raids, and of which at least one remains about the military grounds at Ives' point; about the proposed water and lighting



people, and a great many other things, but systems; about the nature and extent of the business done here, and the prospects for the future; about the hospitality of the

FROM THE SEASHORE.
Before the Summer Campaign.
 Yes, it's off, Jack's the dearest old fellow;
 I'm really sorry for Jack;
 But you know, dear, whenever we quarrel,
 I always can "whistle him back."
That stupid old proverb is nonsense:
 I've thought ever since I could stand,
 It's the bird in the bush that's worth having—
 Worth twenty tame birds in the hand.
Poor Jack! He is awfully handsome,
 And perhaps has two thousand a year;
 One cannot afford to be silly.
 We're going to Newport, my dear.
And two ears will be there, it is rumored;
 And De Trillion, who is rolling in gold—
 And who knows if—? Poor Jack! he could
 hardly
 Expect our engagement to hold!
 Such affairs are only for winter—
 In summer you have to be free;
 But—I always liked Jack; and next autumn—
 Why, if nothing occurs—we shall see. —Life.

The Maiden's Repartee.
 Ah, he was a giant both brawny and brave,
 And she was the belle of the beach.
 And he was oft thrown by a seven-foot wave,
 While she swooned away with a scream.
That eve in the ball-room the maiden appeared;
 He tenderly asked of her if
 She fainted that morning because she had feared,
 For his life. Her reply was a snuff.
And, "No, it was not for your life, I feared,
 But I was oppressed by the notion—
 The way you opened your mouth was so weird!
 You surely would swallow the ocean!" —Harper's Bazar.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON.

Retail Dry Goods.



DRESS STUFFS.
 Henrietta, Silk Warps,
 Cashmeres, BLACK AND COLORED;
 Grenadines;
 Brocades and Stripes;
 Fancy All-wool French
 Materials, in Newest Combination of Colors;
 Seges, Foule Cloths.
 Dress Robes.
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Canadian Styles
 IN IMMENSE VARIETY.
 Mid-Summer Fabrics;
 Lawns, Muslins, Piques;
 Newest Shaker Flannels.
 Prints, Sateens, Cambrics;
 Hamburgs and Lace Goods.
Hosiery and Gloves.

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