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TWENTY DOLLARS!

PROGRESS.

WE WANT 8000!

VOL. III., NO. 116.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

WANT TO HAVE A JUNKET

THE ALDERMEN WOULD LIKE TO TAKE IN BOSTON.

They Don't Know Anything About Fire Alarms, but Think They Can Learn Something—The Truth about the Alarm and the Way it is Worked.

Now that the police have had their vacation in Kings county, the fire committee proposes to have one in the United States. In both cases the city pays the bills.

The vacation was decided on at the last meeting of the common council, when the Board of Public Safety recommended that a "small committee" be appointed "to inspect the various fire alarm systems in the city of Boston, with a view to having the best alarm services in this city perfected."

The fact that there is only one system in Boston was either not known to the board, or the word "systems" was used for the purpose of giving some excuse for a delegation to go junketing. This section of the report provoked an animated discussion.

Every alderman who favored the delegation declared that he did not want to be one of the delegates. Ald. McGoldrick proudly asserted that he could pay his own way when he went to Boston, and could go as often as he pleased. The others were more non-committal, and did not say they wanted to pay their own expenses, though they professed to be very anxious to stay at home.

Ald. Chesley made an oration on the progress and development of electrical science, claiming that it had made vast strides since the fire alarm was introduced here, and implying that the aldermen would have to go abroad and learn something if St. John intended to keep up with the procession. The alderman is believed to have learned a good deal about electrical science from his connection with the Portland light station during the year preceding the union of the cities.

Many of the aldermen, who have noticed that the alarm does not work well when two boxes are pulled at the same time, began to conclude that an entirely new system was needed, and some of them thought that in a matter of so much importance the delegation ought to consist of the whole fire committee, if not the whole board of Public Safety, with Director Wisely, Chief Kerr, and Superintendent Wilson as an annex.

There was a prospect of a big excursion to Boston and a high old time when the delegates got there. Ald. Blackadar, who is a practical fireman and knows more about the alarm than any man at the board, frankly admitted he did not know enough about it to be of any use on a trip of that kind. Ald. Peters, who has just returned from Boston, where the whole system was explained to him, was of the opinion that one practical man was worth a dozen aldermen if there was anything to be learned.

The delegation would have been knocked out of time, if so much time had not been taken in talking about it. As it was Ald. Robertson and Allen, who were opposed to the junket, had to run to catch a train for the suburbs, and the section was carried by a vote of ten to nine.

It is understood that the "small committee" will consist of Aids. Blackadar, Chesley, McGoldrick and Smith, four out of five members of the fire committee. Ald. McKelvey, the fifth member, might have got on, also, if he had been around at the right time.

With the exception of Ald. Blackadar, not one of the crowd knows anything about fire alarms. Ald. Blackadar doesn't think he should shoulder the responsibility and it is understood that he will decline to go.

It is part of the scheme to have Chief Kerr accompany the party, but it is believed he would rather run to a fire just after his Sunday dinner than to go to Boston on this errand.

If all five go, the junket will cost not less than \$50, and the delegation will come back wiser as it went. For a tenth of that sum, a practical man can go to Boston and find out all that is desired.

The fire alarm is all right, and is doing excellent work under most unfavorable circumstances. Before the union, St. John had a single circuit of about fifteen miles, and for several years Chief Kerr had urged that this circuit be divided into three. With the North End connection, there are now not less than thirty miles of wire and it does not require an electrician to see the difficulty of keeping it in order under the existing conditions.

What seems to be needed is, the division of the line into six circuits, with an eight-circuit repeater to allow for future extension.

The procuring of this does not require an aldermanic junket in Boston at the expense of the rate-payers.

Another Boat For Nova Scotia. The steamer Weymouth has already by its neat and handsome appearance won popular favor. The prospects for a splendid trade are excellent. St. John wholesale merchants and the commercial centres of Yarmouth, Weymouth, and other Nova Scotia towns will show their appreciation of the new enterprise in a substantial fashion.

MR. YOUNG'S STRIPED FIGS.

A Great Moral Show which all but Four of the Citizens Failed to See.

Mr. Young, of Young's Cove, Salmon river, sole proprietor of the "greatest curiosity of the age,"—the wonderful striped pigs—arrived in town this week, and located at 52 Mill street. As a showman Mr. Young will never rival Artemus Ward or the father of the frog boy. He hasn't the staying qualities, and don't seem to understand that "the greatest curiosities of the age," are worthless from a money making standpoint, when not backed up by silvery tongued oratory, boundless gall, gasoline lamps, and sawdust. This is something Mr. Young has to learn.

When the pigs were at Salmon River, the people for miles around flocked to see them, and talked about them to their neighbors. This probably gave Mr. Young the idea of going into the show business. He came to St. John, and rented a store from John O'Brien at a \$1 a day, put a small and ambiguous advertisement in a daily paper, and stood in the door and waited for people to come and see his wonderful striped pigs. He waited a whole day, and four people paid ten cents each and saw the pigs. They seemed to be the only persons who found out that the pigs were there. When the evening came, Mr. Young got anxious about the success of his show, but still stood in the doorway, and waited and said nothing. At last he got worked up to an extraordinary pitch, and accosted a young fellow who was making his way into John O'Brien's store:

"Do you want to see the pigs?" said the showman.

"What pigs?" asked the boy turning to him with a puzzled expression.

"The pigs!" said the proprietor, with the greatest surprise, evidently waking up to the fact that everybody didn't know about "the greatest curiosity of the age."

"No," said the young fellow. "I don't want to see any pigs; I want a package of cigarettes."

That was more than the showman could stand. To think that anybody didn't want to see the pigs! He closed up the place, and went away, promising to try it again when the exhibition opened. Next morning the owner of the store was handed a note saying: "Please give bearer striped pigs and oblige yours truly."

Mr. Young has returned to Young's Cove, carrying with him his striped pigs and his experience. The 40 cents received from the public has been absorbed with sundry dollar bills for the expenses of the show.

The Stranger was Fresh.

"Jim" Slater celebrated the glorious twelfth in an alleyway off Union street, and endeavored to make it profitable by means of the shell and pea. He was doing very well, when a stranger came along and found the pea, and continued to find it every day. But he couldn't get any money out of Slater.

In the afternoon, Slater took a walk down Union street, and found the stranger in an alleyway, moving the deceptive pea around the head of a barrel as only an expert can. This was more than he could stand. There are hardly enough gullible people in the province to keep the local fakirs employed, and then the stranger had tried to get money out of and expose the head of the gang. It was an unfortunate move for him. Slater caught the barrel and tossed it into the street, and was about to do the same thing with the stranger, when the police came in sight.

It is too Flattering.

The Dominion Illustrated has a view of that portion of the Old Burial Ground which is in the vicinity of the fountain, and in the accompanying letter-press it states that "the old necropolis of St. John is one of the most interesting of such God's acres in the Dominion." It forgets to add that it does not interest the council enough to see to the fencing. It further adds that "the monuments of the founders are preserved with jealous care," though it may be remarked that unless something is done soon not only the monuments but the contents of the graves will be tumbling out on King or Carmarthen street. The paper could have made a very palpable hit if it had published a photograph of that portion of the ground with the ruined fence in its vicinity. It needs something of the kind to wake up the citizens.

He Lived Here Once.

In a somewhat lively discussion at the Montreal Diocesan Synod, on the subject of prohibition, Rev. J. G. Baylis "thought some temperance men did more to injure the cause by their questionable methods and extreme measures than many against them." It is worthy of remark that Mr. Baylis lived in St. John once, and probably spoke from a practical experience of some of the leading lights in this locality.

Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 249 Union street.

IN AID OF A GOOD CAUSE.

HOW FUNDS CAN BE RAISED FOR THE OLD BURIAL GROUND.

They are Tearing Down the Fence, but Something more is Needed—If the Council will not Supply the Means there is a Scheme Worth Trying.

At seven o'clock yesterday morning, a man with a hatchet stood by the Carmarthen street centre gate of the Old Burial Ground, and struck a mighty blow at one of the pickets. It was the first stroke in the official demolition of the most disreputable civic fence in Canada.

The hatchet was small and the picket did not yield at first, but after a few more blows it went flying into the gutter, and the tearing down of the fence began in earnest. Then another man and a small boy came as reinforcements, and as PROGRESS goes to press the small boys and dogs are having a great picnic in getting into the grounds from all points of the compass.

The instructions to Supt. Martin are to tear down the fence. What will happen after that is not stated. There is a good deal more to be done, but when it will be done, and by whom, remains to be seen.

The aldermen respectfully decline to donate their salaries in aid of the Old Burial Ground, and as the council shows no indication of moving in the matter, PROGRESS comes to the front with a suggestion.

The city is not lacking in musical and other visitors, who find it a pleasant and profitable resort during the summer months. Theatrical companies, minstrels, great moral shows, like the Frog Boy, the man with the harp, the pretty girl who acts as collector for the piano organ, the hurdy-gurdy and monkey, George Moffatt, the two bears, the man who dodges balls fired at his head, the shell and pea fakir, and a host of others, all contribute to our amusement, and are rewarded according to their merits.

Some of these pay a license fee and some do not. In any event, it is probable that most of them would accede to an official request to donate one day's net receipts to a fund for the improvement of the old burial ground. If a "small committee" of the council were appointed to wait on them and show them just how bad that old fence looks they would be uncharitable indeed if they refused to lend their aid. A suitable and central place, say in front of the city hall, could be selected as the scene of operations for the itinerants, and then the show could begin. There would be an entire change of programme each day throughout the season, and the arrangement might read somewhat as follows:

The music and variety carnival will begin with a grand first-night under the auspices of the Shamrock Oil man, who will lecture on human ills and their remedy. Net profits on the sales will be donated, equal to 90 per cent on the retail price. Strangers arriving by evening trains will please follow the sound of the voice they hear in the distance.

Second day—Organ recital by Prof. Geo. Moffatt, embracing a choice selection of sacred and popular music.

Third day—The frog boy and five-legged cat at the King square hippodrome.

Fourth day—Piano organ, with tambourine accompaniment.

Fifth day—The pea and shell will be worked on rural visitors by a fakir from Fakirville.

Sixth day—Grand concert by the Italian orchestra, with harp and fiddle. "Annie Rooney" will be played once an hour all day.

In this way a programme can be arranged for each week of the season, and custom cannot stifle the infinite variety of the recreation to be furnished. Hundreds of citizens will be glad to contribute their cents and silver in aid of such a worthy object, and so the resting place of the Loyalists will be put in order without costing the city anything. It is a great scheme. Who will move to have it carried out?

The Institute Company.

The Harkins company at the Institute this week drew good houses the first two nights, and rather disappointing ones Wednesday and Thursday. The company is much better than the average that comes to St. John. The management is not happy or popular, but those who seek amusement may overlook that fact and see the plays. What said PROGRESS of Harkins and Melville when here last will be found true. They are good actors, worth seeing and hearing.

He Was Paid for It.

During the heavy shower, on Monday, while the streets were thoroughly wet, one of the watering carts was moving along distributing its spray as though there were no such a thing as rain. A little later, while it was pouring down still harder, he was seen at a hydrant taking in fresh water, preparatory to another trip. He probably reasons that he was paid for his day's work and that the weather had nothing to do with the case.

Advertisement in Progress. It pays.

A LONG AND STRONG PULL.

That is what the St. John Opera House Wants.

Another pull for the Opera House! There have been a good many starts and many jerks, but the load has never been under good head way. What is wanted is a long pull and a strong pull and a pull all together. Why not give it and be done with the business? A good many people have more or less money in the enterprise, and they naturally desire to see the building go up, since the foundations are finished and the walls underway. There are others who have partly paid up their stock and should pay up the remainder. This is a good time to do it. The neglect of any one stockholder to do this would probably not stop the erection of the building, but if every stockholder came to that conclusion and postponed payment, there would be no cash. Pay up brethren, and look pleasant.

It is satisfactory after long inaction and delay to find work vigorously going forward. The walls are raising rapidly, especially of the front structure, and some of those sanguine spirits who are found about every enterprise of this sort, predict the readiness of the Opera House for business exhibition week. The first of January would be a better date, and PROGRESS will be content if it is ready for business by that time.

Picnics Announced in "Progress."

St. Stephen's Sunday school has its picnic on Tuesday on Nase's grounds, Westfield. For full particulars read the advertisement.

Brussels street Baptist Sunday school goes to Watters' landing on Tuesday by steamer May Queen. There are two boats, morning and afternoon. For prices and hours see advertisement.

The steamer Star takes the Portland Methodist Sunday school to Day's landing on Tuesday. There is a good programme outlined for the day. For time of boats leaving, &c., read the advertisement.

The St. John Presbyterian church Sunday school picnic at Hampton on Tuesday. The committee has prepared an unusually attractive day and made the price a regular picnic fare. There will be a refreshment table on the grounds for those who do not take baskets.

They Were Hungry.

While most of the arrangements of the Orange demonstration were well carried out, a good deal of grumbling was heard about the omission to provide luncheon for the visitors. All of the latter had got up early, and in some cases merely snatched a bite of breakfast before preparing for the walk. The Pisarino men walked all the distance from that place to the city and then walked all over the route. They and others were naturally footsore and hungry when the parade was over, and they had not much relish for the speeches of those who had ridden or driven in the procession. There were some very outspoken remarks on the subject, and one prominent man from Kings county, refused to make a speech under such conditions.

Write and Get It.

Every mother who will write to Thomas Leeming & Co., Montreal, for a sample of Nestle's Food and mention that she saw the advertisement in PROGRESS will get the same free of charge. There is no better food for infants in the hot summer months. It will do no harm to have the sample on hand, so send a postal card to Thomas Leeming & Co.—being sure to mention PROGRESS, as they make that a condition—and get the sample by post, free of any charge.

Not Likely to Work.

The pleasant little scheme of some interested citizens to secure a few thousand dollars from the people in aid of a park beyond Mount Pleasant is not likely to work. Everybody concedes that a park is a good thing if the city can afford it, but that is just what the finances will not permit. There is enough in the way of legitimate and pressing needs to absorb every dollar which the people can afford to pay.

The Most Noisy Street.

Parade Row appears to be the most noisy street in the city on Sunday evenings. The Salvation Army, which has a depot there, is a mild and temporary nuisance compared with the bad boys who make it their playground during the time of service in the Mission church. An occasional stroll of a policeman in that vicinity might result in less frequent and annoying interruptions of public worship.

Girls Should Stay Home.

The British American Citizen, of Boston, asks PROGRESS to announce that it can find situations for girls and middle aged women for general housework. This is all very well, but the best advice PROGRESS can give province girls is to stay at home. If they must go their application at the Citizen office may prevent their falling into the hands of sharpers, of whom Boston has more than its rightful share.

SO GOOD BYE, SCOTT ACT.

THE NORTH END WILL HAVE LESS FREE TRADE IN WHISKEY.

Four Years Without Restriction, but Now the Law will have Something to Say—Follicles Hunt for Samples and Find Them—A Rush for Licenses.

After four years of unrestricted free trade, the odious yoke of the law has been laid upon the necks of four-score liquor dealers in the North End.

When the Scott Act was proclaimed as "in force" in the old town of Portland, one of the leading industries of the country—the liquor business—got a great boom. Men who had been out of employment at once entered into business, under the favorable conditions of having no license fee to pay nor being amenable to any law. A capital of \$5 would fit out a good enough bar, and as under the new state of things one could sell all night and all day Sunday, there was no doubt as to success of his venture. The Scott Act was a huge joke and everybody knew it. Even that traditional personage known as "the Old Boy," who had a good deal to do with the town affairs, is believed to have sat down in the council chamber and laughed until he was tired.

"Everybody sell rum," was the prospect for a time, but after so many tried it that competition proved disastrous to them, business settled down to its regular channels, leaving not more than 100 gin mills to supply the needs of the people.

For four years these have had their own way. They have paid neither license nor fines. Some of them will now pay under both of these heads.

The Scott Act went out of force last Wednesday, and Inspector Weatherhead, with Sergt. Kilpatrick and policemen Myles and Hamilton, made a tour of the North End. They were after evidence that liquor was kept for sale without license, and they found it. It is chiefly in the form of two boxes of carefully labelled samples of brandy and whiskey from 76 bar rooms, of which nine of the worst were on Sheriff street.

The officers, following orders, called at each place and asked for a sample of the liquor sold. Some of the dealers were under the impression that it was needed for the purpose of analysis, and took particular pains to give the best they had. Some of them washed out the bottles very carefully, and drew from the keg the choicest of their stock, which they handed over with an air of pride. They might just as well have taken their doctored bar fluid and put it in an unwashed horse-liniment bottle, for all the benefit it was to them. Then, too, there was a great difference in the quantity supplied. Some men grudgingly gave a druggist's vial full, while others handed an ordinary whiskey bottle filled to the top. Perhaps they thought the officers could use all but the ounce or two required for a sample.

One man, who has been in business for many years without being reported, was very loth to give a sample. He was willing to go out of the business but did not want his record marred by a fine. He asked the officers what they would do if he refused to give it, and when they said they had power to seize the whole lot, he gave the desired liquid.

In the collection secured were bottles of every size and shape, and it may be inferred, liquor of every grade of goodness and badness. If every dealer should deny the charge and an expert had to taste each sample, it is probable that it would be necessary to lay him out on the Chief's office bed and send for the police surgeon.

If the 76 dealers are each fined \$20, there will be nearly enough money raised to pay the mayor's salary. In the meantime 41 have taken steps to apply for license, but only 39 can be granted, viz: Lorne 8; Lansdowne 9; Dufferin 10; Victoria 8; Stanley 4. When the 39 are granted at \$150 each, nearly \$6,000 will be realized, while if some who cannot get retail license have to take wholesale ones at \$300, the revenue will be still further increased.

Considering that the liquor dealers have been contributing nothing to the revenue for the last four years, they ought not to object to paying up like little men now. The charge is only for exposing liquor, which means \$20; if it were for selling, it would mean \$50, so they are pretty lucky, after all.

The Big Hotel Idea Abandoned.

The bricks and mortar are going into the hole on Princess street, back of the Pugsley building, but PROGRESS understands that the big hotel idea has been abandoned. The company has, no doubt, good and sufficient reason for their change of plans, and the present building will doubtless be the result of commendable private enterprise. The new building on the corner, owned by Messrs. Pugsley, is reported to be the best paying property in the city. If these gentlemen have the same success with their new office structure, they will have a bonanza.

RUN TO SUIT THE OWNERS.

Why People who Patronize the Pleasant Point Ferry are Unhappy.

There is considerable dissatisfaction in the vicinity of Pleasant Point, and the steam ferry running between that place and Indiantown is the cause. The ferry is supposed to make a trip every fifteen minutes, but this is only done when a number of passengers are waiting for it on the boats. If one passenger wants to get across, he has to wait until some more come along, and as Pleasant Point isn't a Jersey City he sometimes has to wait pretty long. A St. John man who had business over there one day this week, got tired waiting and hired a small boat. It was at the head of Indiantown hill before the ferry left the other side. This is not a desirable state of affairs and is a step backward if anything. When the small boats were running there were always some of them around the floats, and it the ferryman happened to be on the other side it was an easy matter to get across.

The owners of the ferry do not pay anything for the privilege, and are expected to give a better service than the men who formerly carried people across in small boats and paid the city from \$600 to \$1200 a year.

Where Was His Authority?

There was a little hitch at the West End toll house when the Orangemen were on their way to the ferry last Saturday. Mr. Theall, in charge of the ferry house, declined to raise the gates, alleging that it was not safe and against the orders to allow such a large body of men on the lower floats. Mr. Gordon, who was in charge of the Orangemen, insisted that the gates should be raised and called for volunteers to accomplish that feat. Just then Ald. Lockhart came along and by virtue of the authority in him vested as a member of the ferry committee caused the obstruction to vanish. Mr. Theall was not aware that Ald. Lockhart had no more authority than any other citizen to interfere with him, and if any accident had happened the alderman's order would not have taken the blame from his shoulders. The superintendent of the ferry, and possibly the chairman of the committee had some rights in the premises, but if every alderman were allowed to give orders, and did so, there would be a fine state of affairs, indeed.

It Is Not Well Kept.

The rural cemetery is not as well kept as it should be, though whether this is the fault of the directors or the man who has it in charge remains to be seen. It is understood that the keeper has several assistants who are supposed to keep the walks in order and the grass cut on all occupied lots, and that there is ample work for them if they attend to this. It is alleged, however, that much of the time of these men is devoted to the care of certain lots for which the owners are willing to pay a suitable fee, to the detriment of the cemetery as a whole. Can any body throw any light on the subject?

Still Older Orangemen.

In its account of Orangemen in New Brunswick last week, PROGRESS referred to Samuel DeVenne as one of the oldest members of the institution. There are, however, one or two still living who antedate him and of these the best known is Dingee Scribner, who joined Roden Lodge, No. 8, in this city, as far back as 1839. Roden Lodge was at that time the most ambitious one in St. John and had some very prominent names on its roll. Mr. Scribner has not been an active member of the institution for many years.

They Have Done Well.

All of the visitors to the almshouse are very decided in their praise of the improvements that have been made by the commissioners. The institution is now clean and comfortable, which is very much more than it was under the old order of things. A change for the better has also been made in the diet, so that the inmates not only get plenty of substantial food but a variety of it. The money granted by the municipality appears to have been well expended.

Their Greatest Day.

The restaurant men say that Saturday's business was away ahead of anything they had experienced for a long time. The cheap restaurants in the vicinity of the depot were crowded all day, and the proprietors had all they could do to serve everybody that came along. Robert Guild, on Mill street, was unable to accommodate the number that wanted to take advantage of his cheap dinners. He sells PROGRESS, and his customers find it just the thing to help them realize a good dinner.

They Are Waiting to Hear.

The recent resignation of two popular conductors on the Intercolonial railway and the rumor that several others will be asked to resign has caused a flutter along the line such as has not been felt for a long time. The impression is that the officials at head office mean business, and a good many people are awaiting the announcement of further changes with no little anxiety.



BY THE SOUNDING SEA.

SONGS WHICH COME FROM THE BILLOWY REALM OF WAVES.

One Whose Spirit Has Gone Abroad Over the Waves—Music That is as Bright and Breezy as the Ocean—Some Enchanted Places by the Shore.

This great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable.—Psalm 104.

Since the time of his song,—deep and strong as ocean, and full of its resonant melody,—who has made us familiar with the voyages of Ulysses, and sent us in thought to wander with the "repulsed" and "sacred sire," and listen to the shore's audible chime; or, since that of his, who lit up to the eye of our fancy the "laughter of innumerable waves,"—the many-twinkling smile of ocean,—this moving abode of things beautiful and terrible has been to the poets a love, and a never-failing source of inspiration; while with just as much of gusto as had the earlier bards, will Browning sing,—"

There lies the port; the vessel puffs her sail; There gloom the dark, broad sea. The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks; The long day wanes; the slow moon climbs; the deep Moans round with many voices. Come, my friends, 'Tis not to late to seek a newer world. Push off, and sitting well in order smite The sounding furrows; for the purpose holds To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths Of all the western stars, until I die.

I, too, love the sight and the sound of this "green-girtled mother;" and, coming near her, from my inland home, like the ancients on their approach. I, too, feel my heart leaping up within me, and am fain to cry,—"

You go to seek the summer sea, And I to seek the mountains; For you the wash of waves; for me The play and plash of fountains. For you the long and sandy beach, The salt and distance slanted; For me the hills that calmly reach, And valleys shadow-haunted.

That passion is in Dibdin's sailor songs; in Cunningham's—"A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea;" in Barry Cornwall's celebrated lyric of longing for the joyous freshness and freedom of the way world; but here is a ballad, as full of life and movement, and to the full as bright and breezy, as if the name of the gifted author had flown on all the wind that blow. I know her, and know that every nerve is a lute-string, and that the inmost soul of her sings:

WEIGHING ANCHOR. Ho! boys, for the sea, Down, boys, to the oar; The wind is fair, the storm is o'er, And joy awakes our hearts once more, For naught can harm us, off the shore— Ha-ho! ha-ho! ho!

Ho! boys, for the sea, Down, boys, to the oar; One penant flash from shade to shine, As brave as gulls, as bright as wine Outpour'd by Circean hand divine— Ha-ho! ha-ho! ho!

From her infancy, her's have been the traditions of sailor's and shore's men's lives; she has watched the ships "spreading their sails of snow;" and to her have come, with the slap of waves along the wharves, and the smells of brine and tangle, "murmurs and scents of the infinite sea." So she can paint the morning sowing its seeds of color "along the ridges of the deep," and make us see—

The gulls that soar and down-ward sweep, With dauntless eye and steady wing, To breast the breakers that upfling Their foam-jets that to music leap.

Caseo Bay has enchanted summer spaces for the boatman, and many green delectable islands for retreat; it may compare for prae of beauty with the Thousand Isles

of the St. Lawrence,—to both of which resorts of river and ocean I have pleasant bidding. Is not Gananoque all the better that it can have a poetess to sing of it, and to say,—"

One there is whose lyric spirit, homing in the leafy city that overlooks its waves and islands,—goes out to the sea, with rapture, and weaves a measure to which, if the boat man may not lift and let fall his oar, he may set his sail, and skim his way over the breezy harbor:

Away! away! The snowy spray Beside our boat is glancing; She knows her home is on the loam, Where waves with rare is dancing, Bird-like and free, she skims the sea, As if in native ether, While bright and blue, as sapphire hue, The wild waves heave beneath her.

She loves the streets that were trodden by Neal and Willis and McLellan, and the "black wharves" from which Longfellow learned—

The beauty and mystery of the ships And the magic of the sea. But, now and then, a poet-heart there is that is alien from the sea, and thinks of it as mournfully monotonous. One calls to me from his summer mountain home in prospect of Winnepegaukee, and bids me seek and prefer the cheer of summit breezes, and the healing solitude of his hills. Thus he sings:

I find no charm the sea beside; A pain is in its sameness, When underneath an azure wide Its vastness has a tameness. There may be here and there a bluff To break the shining levels; But one or two are not enough; The eye on nothing rests.

But, my friend, both have a charm for me, nor would I exalt one at the expense of the other; and yet it seems that sea and shore have to me a dearer charm—and the remoteness and strangeness is with the hills. It seems to me that the mountains and the sea are in sympathy and akin.

So, Great Being! Sing the song of eternity! Smite thy cymbal-waves afar, and shout thy raptures, or sing thy dirges! Interpreter of our hearts; murmurer of love and of sorrow; winding sheet of our dead; beautiful reflector of the heavens; our eyes shall grow dim, and our ears dull; but the world shall hear thy mighty waters rolling evermore!" Evermore? Evermore? Nay, for thou, majestic and mysterious thing! art transient; and, at the bidding of Him who did summon thy flowing tides from eternity, thou shalt retire and uncover thy abysses: puffed away by the breath of universal flame thou shalt be but as vapor, and "there shall be no more sea!"

PASTOR FELIX. Agnes Maule Machar (Fidells). Cavatine Dana Howe. Ralph H. Shaw, to the Heart of Ossipee," New Hampshire. Pride. Little Boston Girl (to recent arrival)—You just come from Heaven, Brudder? Brudder vouchesles no reply. Little Boston Girl—Heaven peoples ain't as smart as Boston peoples. We can talk.—N. Y. Sun.

ITS GLORY IS THE SHAD.

HOW HOPEWELL CAPE APPROX TO "BILDAD'S" EYES.

The Many Things for which It is Noted—What Evolution Has Done for the Place—A Frenzy of Hope, Joy and Fear When the Shad Strikes In.

Have you ever been to Hopewell Cape, gentle reader? Albert County has many charming spots but few with the spotless charms of the Cape.

It was called Hopewell Cape because of the singular fact that there is no Cape there. If there had been a cape it would have been called Cow Bay or Turtle Creek.

The Cape is noted among other for several things. This is creditable, for the Cape has certainly not made any organized effort within recent years to be noted for anything.

It is noted for being the shiretown of the county, having been selected as such for the accommodation of the Dorchester lawyer many years ago, and continued as such ever since.

It has a bald-headed young atheist, who knows all about the plan of creation and charges you nothing for the information. He has a turn for inventing locks which he cannot unlock himself, and for being nominated for elections which he does not intend to run. He runs a law office too, and like Nessy, knows no law.

And the Cape is noted for its tides which twice every day sweep up the bay and paint the town a rich alluvial red.

The chief exports of Albert County are hay, wood, and lime. It imports its rum from the West Indies, its law from Westmorland, and its representatives to Parliament from Dorchester and Halifax.

The industries of the Cape are numerous. One of the finest sheep-pastures in the world may be found there. The building at the upper end where the sheep find shade and shelter is admirably adapted for the purpose. It also serves the purpose of a County Court-house.

It is also a great watering place. Among the great men who have been there are Joseph Jefferson, Benjamin F. Butler, General Burnside, Collingwood Schriber, Charles Ananias Peck, and Joseph Howe Dickson. One of the best and most successful years in the life of the Reverend George Simpson was spent here. The gospel and the horse business were blended by him in a happy manner. But in justice to Simpson it should be said that he never employed the Cape in the capacity of a watering place.

The Cape has neither theatre nor opera; but it has a scrutiny show which is running night and day. It is called the Grand Oriental Emmerson-Powell-Turner-Lewis and McLellan Comedy Company. With a few changes of role this show has been running continuously for the past 40 years. The main difference between a scrutiny and other comedy shows is that the audience grows bald-headed less quickly than the actors do.

Evolution has done some queer work at the Cape. The town is situated on a side hill, and the result is that a breed of cow known as the side-hill cow has been developed. Those who know say that a cow that is milked on a side-hill will give more milk. In like manner, the practice of hanging pants out to dry upon a rail fence has produced a breed of men at the Cape who wear their pants bow-legged.

But the chief industry of the Cape is its shad fishery. It is pursued by the land as well as by sea. First of all, the shad are taken at sea by the Frenchmen from upriver; and then they are taken from the Frenchmen by the people at the Cape.

A shad is considered a thing of priceless value at the Cape—a dish fit for the gods and the judge of the county court. I asked a Cape citizen why he had such a yearning for shad. "Well," he said, "we have to live, you know. You'll excuse us for living."

Long before the shad strike in, the Cape is awaiting their arrival with feverish impatience. The faintest rumor of a shad being caught through the cape into a state of delicious excitement. "Who caught it?" is roared from a hundred weather-beaten throats, followed by three cheers and a tiger when the hero's name is known. Then the Cape rallies itself to inquire: "How much does he ask for it?" Somebody says "twenty cents," whereupon the Cape hauls itself into its hole by the slack of its raiment and then throws the hole away.

When the shad really have struck in they can be got for ten cents. It is carnival week at the Cape. The people are then in a frenzy of hope, and joy and fear. When a boat comes in with half a dozen shad on board fair women faint and strong men weep with emotion. She is boarded with a wild Italian "hurroo," and the precious booty seized by a score of nervous hands.

It is very unsafe for a man to venture abroad after nightfall at the Cape with a shad in his hand. It would be simply a case of "your shad or your life." Should a man be robbed of his shad under such circumstances the Cape jury would return a verdict of "justifiable larceny." Let a man drive along the road with a basket of

Ayer's Hair Vigor has long held the first place, as a hair-dressing, in the estimation of the public. Ladies find that this preparation gives a beautiful gloss to the hair, and gentlemen use it to prevent baldness and cure humors in the scalp.

shad which he has purchased and he will be stopped at every pair of bars. He is an object of consuming envy to those who have no shad.

Nobody ever prays at the Cape without praying for shad, and it is no use trying to save souls while shad are scarce. The revised version of the Lord's prayer is the one most in vogue at the Cape. It reads: "Give us this day our daily shad."

Old Martin's Wish. Old Martin was a pious man, He knew a thing or two Of forty-fives and poker, Old sledge and loo.

An angel came to Martin once And said: "The world has much To charm the eye, the ear, And taste and touch;

If thou wert asked to make a choice Of all things rich and rare, What would'st thou name as unto thee Beyond compare?"

Said Martin: "I would think a wife Would be a useful thing, But for the tendency to boss That she would bring.

A fortune I would make my choice, But fortunes was and fail, As I have seen exemplified In brother Carly.

If life were only forty-fives, I'd like a chance to whack The board with ace of hearts And five and jack.

In poker now, to hold a full Or flush would not be bad— But, on the whole, please angel dear, 'T'd like a shad."

BILDAD.

PLAYFULLY FAMILIAR.

The Genial and Affable Ways of a Rare Specimen of a Handmaiden.

She was a recently caught specimen of the genus servant girl from way-back, and she was so very underdone that she might, without exaggeration, be termed "raw," but she was a cheerful soul, and withal, so thoroughly convinced of her own perfect equality, with not to say superiority to her employers, that it was an even question whether she kept the house, and they lived with her, or whether they kept the house, and she was an honored guest. Remonstrance was useless, and reproofs rolled off the surface of her matchless self-esteem, even as the lucious ice cream disappears before the onslaught of the all-conquering, all-devouring, summer girl.

She was convinced that she could render invaluable assistance in the entertainment of visitors, and valiant were her efforts to carry her theory into practice. It was far harder for her hapless mistress to keep her drawing room clear of Alameda—her name was Alameda—than it was to keep that same apartment clear of flies. Only the method of treatment for the two nuisances differed, the flies could be driven out or killed, whereas strategy was necessary to dislodge Alameda.

One very warm afternoon, Mrs. Smith was taking a well-earned rest on the drawing room sofa. She had been pursuing her household treasure all day, and like Mariana in the "Shoated Grange," she was weary. Unfortunately she had neglected to inform that damsel of her intention, and no sooner was she missed, than the faithful soul started out to look for her, and a smile of satisfaction illuminated her features when she discovered her prey in the cool, shadowy parlor. "Takin' a rest are ye," she said, affably, edging as she spoke towards the other sofa. "Well, as you're a layin' down, I guess I'll couch it too," and she suited the action to the words. William Riley and go along with me."

[FOR PROGRESS.]

THE TOLLERS

The West reveals the sun's declining ray, Homeward, the weary tollers, take their way, In God they trust, whose mercies never cease, And lay them down in humble cot, in peace, He looks upon them, from His throne above, To rich and poor, alike, "the God of love" Who wills that all, shall ever safely dwell, Within one fold; "He doeth all things well," Guarding His people, in their every need, When him they serve in thought, by word and deed, No poor and meek escape His watchful care, Whose kind and generous thought is, how to spare, He'll judge the rich and poor, the proud and great, And scan their work, according to their state, Dealing to all the measure of His love, As they are found in Him, and faithful prove.

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ST. STEPHEN, 10th & 11th Sept. ST. JOHN, 24th & 25th Sept. FREDERICTON, 17th & 18th " ST. JOHN, 29th & 30th Sept.

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FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION. PURSES, \$1,000. WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 17th and 18th September.

MOOSEPATH PARK, ST. JOHN, N.B. PURSES, \$1,750. WEDNESDAY, 24th SEPT. 2.45 Class, ... Purses, \$150

THURSDAY, 25th SEPT. 2.45 Class, ... Purses, \$150

MONDAY, 29th SEPT. 2.40 Class, ... Purses, \$100

TUESDAY, 30th SEPT. 2.50 Class, ... Purses, \$150

Entries close on the 15th Sept. for the first two days, and on the 22nd Sept. for the last two days.

Address all communications to W. F. FLEWELLING, Secretary, Fredericton, N.B.

Address all communications to A. M. MAHER, Secretary, St. John, N.B.

Address all communications to W. F. TODD, Secretary, St. Stephen, N.B.

Address all communications to W. F. FLEWELLING, Secretary, Fredericton, N.B.

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THE BOND

"My colleen with the fair hair,

Oh! give me but a scanty you,

That homely silken to you,

I'll set it in my knot blue!

"And when across your bonnie knot,

The winds its folds drench in thro'

But the wind or woe drench knot blue!

She took it from brow;

With broken voice soldier now!

One lingering glaze adieu.

And then she loosed breast knot blue!

One morn, in far off field;

And, in the ghastr, field.

And there was one true,

Upon whose clamm knot blue!

WEDDING

The old red face was unusually

October morning sounds of unwedded air of over it.

On the opposite Philury Corwin in watching the breakfast dinner her invalid sister.

"Pears to me her work and cloth in her hothouse! unseasonable Carter's. I see a-goin' in there."

Heard that they King's Holler chamber—a sweet-smelling candlelight. They havin' them part certainly means bought two silver to Collin's. I inquire, if you that fierce to the a-goin' to marry.

With a startlin' investigation.

"How be ye, as she paused I looked at the sweet-smelling Mrs. Carter flour-covered at How's!

"Set, Philury din! How's!

"Rhody Ann! Her back's set a sort of fuddled feelin' very nice fetch ye the dr a Monday, an' to help ye. I lot a-goin' on really a-goin' some talk of it.

Holler. Be she And Philury insinuating mar ful of tea on the

"She be, Philoconically."

"About when?"

"About Sunday."

pervent an' the

"Well, I jes came out, I say off to Carter's."

Rumor is now a

"I be, Philury I lower to get weddin' this Ann, Rastus, an' hired help, an' here, perhaps errent for me, named to come."

"I'll get through."

"I'll tell 'em, ed to go; 'I'll they'll come."

And they di with them.

A wedding event of no small only in importa right-minded pe

"Glory Ann's w in the city, an would have a ve

"By three o'clz in front of carriages, f tre and fence

The bride-cel session of a tabl displayed undr side of which shatters, a year father.

There was a a cousin in Kin from an aunt flat-irons from and six cans of

Philury broun paper mullin a It was decorat trimmed with p made this herse

Mrs. Shimmee a poor widow, she said was, kept their own better nor salt

The groom Carter a half do a copy of "Gra

The other gi tending all the by the city lad pins, given by

"Glory Ann's set off their pinn

"But what, thing a hangin' loo in front of upside down at hollyhocks."

"And it is, "Glory Ann's them weddin' b



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AL CONDITIONS.  
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the field will only be entitled  
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WEDDING OF GLORY ANN.

The old red farm-house, "Carter's Place,"  
was unusually still on a certain bright  
October morning. There were no absolute  
sounds of unworldly occurrences, only a  
vague air of expectancy seemed to brood  
over it.

On the opposite side of the road lived  
Philly Corwin. She was busily engaged  
in watching the Carter horses and washing  
the breakfast dishes, while she talked with  
her invalid sister, Rhody Ann.

"Pears to me," said Philly, pausing in  
her work and gesticulating with her dish-  
cloth in her hand, "pears to me as if  
sothin' unusual-like was a-goin' on to them  
a-goin' in there these last two days, an' I  
hearn that they got Mis' Darnay up from  
King's Holler a-sewin' in the spare  
chamber—a-sewin' all day an' on even by  
candlelight. Then I seen they been a-  
havin' them parlor blinds open, an' that  
certainly means sothin'." An' Mis' Carter  
bought two silver-plated napkinrings down  
to Colliques. I think I'll jest run across an'  
inquire, if you will watch them pies, I am  
that fierce to know if Glory Ann be really  
a-goin' to marry that Philetus Antrim."

With a startling admonition concerning  
the pies, Philly started upon her tour of  
investigation.

"How be ye, Mis' Carter?" she inquired,  
as she paused before the kitchen door and  
looked at that lady, who was busy making  
sweet-smelling cakes.

Mrs. Carter looked up, and waving her  
flour-covered arm toward a chair, said:  
"Set, Philly. I be feelin' fair to mid-  
dlin'! How's Rhody Ann an' yerself?"

"Rhody Ann ain't feelin' very smart.  
Her back's a-trubbin' her, an' her head is  
sort o' fuddled, with the achin', but I'm  
feelin' very nice. I jets run over today to  
fetch ye the drawin' o' tea I borrowed of  
a Monday, an' I jest said I couldn't do nothin'  
to help ye. I says, sothin' is certainly comin'  
off to Carteres, though I wa'n't sure.  
Rumor is now and ag'in deceivin'."

"It be, Philly, though this time, 'tain't  
I 'lowed to go 'cross an' bid ye to the  
weddin' this afternoon, all of ye, Rhody  
Ann, Rastus, an' Polly, Marjary, an' your  
hired help, an' Nery Ann, but now, as ye  
are here, perhaps ye won't mind a-doin' my  
errand for me, an' ask them as I have  
named to come o' Sunday for four, so as  
we'll get through in time for milkin'."

"I'll tell 'em," said Philly, as she turned  
to go. "I'll tell 'em, an' it's like as not  
they'll come."

And they did, and the neighborhood  
with them.

A wedding in the community was an  
event of no small occurrence. It was second  
only in importance to a funeral, and no  
right-minded person would think of missing  
"Glory Ann's weddin'," for she had friends  
in the city, and it was expected that she  
would have a very stylish affair, with plenty  
of "new-fangled notions."

By three o'clock Sunday afternoon the  
squad in front of the red farm-house was full  
of carriages, hitched to every available  
tree and fence post.

The bride-elect was proud in the posses-  
sion of a tableful of presents, which were  
displayed under the kitchen window, out-  
side of which was hitched, to one of the  
shutters, a yearling calf, the gift of her  
father.

There was a "fly-catcher" of straw from  
a cousin in King's Holler, and an album  
from an aunt in the same place, a dozen  
flat-irons from Mr. Bangs, the storekeeper,  
and six cans of preserved blackberries from  
his wife.

Philly brought a lamp shade of green  
paper muslin and a tidy from Rhody Ann.  
It was decorated with decalcomanias and  
trimmed with purple ribbon. Philly had  
made this herself and was proud of it.

Mrs. Slimmer, from over the hill, being  
a poor widow, brought a yeast cake, which  
she said was "like to be useful when they  
kept their own house, an' yeast, too, was  
better nor salt raisin'."

The groom gave a salt cellar; Mrs.  
Carter a half dozen yards of rag carpet and  
a copy of "Grant's Down of the World."  
The other gifts were varied in style, ex-  
tending all the way from a brass lamp, pur-  
chased by the city lady, to a paper of gold hair-  
pins, given by Carter's hired girl.

"Glory Ann's hair, bein' red, will sort o'  
set off them pins," she explained to Philly.  
"But what," Philly asked, "be that  
thing a-hangin' by the parlor organ?"  
It looks for all the world like a bucket turned  
upside down an' stuck all over with white  
hollyhocks."

"And it is," replied the hired girl.  
"Glory Ann's city friend writ to her about  
them weddin' bells what they have a-hang-

in over them as is to be married. We  
didn't have no bell, so we took a bucket.  
I think it's very sightly appearin'—don't  
you?"

"I do. It certainly is lovely," said  
Philly, sincerely.

"But I don't set no store by his folks,"  
whispered the hired help.

"Why?" asked Philly, eagerly.

"Well, they ain't got no style about  
them, nor they don't wear no mitts—at  
least, his ma don't. They staid to Sairy  
Holmes last night at the Holler, an' they  
walked up. I think they was too mean to  
ride. An', too, they gave such a present!  
Why, his pa gave Glory Ann six dollars,  
an' his ma a blazin' star bed quilt which  
would blind ye, 'tis so fierce colored."

"Dew tell!" murmured Philly, inter-  
estedly.

"Fact," whispered her companion, as  
she slipped away in the gathering crowd to  
help the bride.

The ceremony progressed well. Every-  
thing went smoothly until the supper was  
over, when Mrs. Carter said:  
"Where be ye goin' for your tower,  
Philetus?"

"Wall," he said, slowly, "I 'lowed that  
me an' Glory Ann would tower to Glen-  
ham an' back. My sister's husband's  
child, Alphonso, lives there. I 'lowed  
'twould be as good a place to tower to as  
any."

Then Glory Ann looked up quickly, and  
her cheeks glowed so that her hair seemed  
pale in comparison as she said, with wither-  
ing emphasis:  
"I 'lowed to tower to King's Holler an'  
see Uncle Elbertus. I 'lowed I should  
tower there and to no other place else, I  
did."

"Seems to me," said Mr. Carter, speak-  
ing up quickly, "that Glory Ann's tower is  
the best. It only seems to me to be jest  
proper in you to go an' tower to your  
Uncle Elbertus," for I hear Mirandy ain't  
very well."

"An' it 'pears to me," said the groom,  
"as if I was the one to decide this tower,  
it 'pears to me, it does."

"I can't set quiet an' see my darter's  
opinion set aside an' sort o' flounced at,"  
interposed Mrs. Carter.

"Why, ain't you decided on your tower  
yet?" asked Philly. "Why, my sister  
Dorlesky knew where her tower was a-goin'  
to be before she knew about her weddin'."  
She says to me, says she, 'Philly, Jerry  
has promised to fetch me, to Niagara Falls  
on a tower if I marry him. If he is really  
meanin' it will, if he ain't, I won't. An'  
he was, an' she did.'"

Philly paused and glanced inquiringly  
at the bride.

"An' (Glory Ann shook her head em-  
phatically), "an', Philly, Dorlesky was  
right. She didn't intend to be cast down,  
or trod upon by any of them bullies known  
as men. Nor I don't, neither, 'I'm a-goin'  
to tower to King's Holler, or I ain't a-goin'  
to tower at all, so I ain't."

"Wall, ye are," interposed Philetus.

"Well, ye set an' dally till I git ready  
to go on any other tower," said the bride,  
complacently, as she passed her plate up,  
saying casually: "Please gimme some  
more o' them cakes, pa."

Hereupon, Philetus grew very angry.  
Rising, he said fiercely:  
"Glory Ann, I'll take back that salt  
cellar, an' you don't come to Glenham,"  
said she, "Philetus, kin take your salt  
an' yourself—both too fresh for me—an'  
go to Glenham, or where ye will, for I'll  
tower to the Holler or I'll tower none."

And Glory Ann arose and passed magis-  
trically up-stairs to her room, carrying a  
glass of cider and "them cakes" with her.  
After supper, Mr. Carter said, turning  
to his new son-in-law:  
"Seems to me, Phile, that if ye ain't  
goin' to tower none, 'twould be as well to  
onetch them horses an' get ready for  
milkin'; 't's arter five."

"I 'low to tower to Glenham yet," said  
the groom, as he arose and vanished up  
the steps in the direction the bride had dis-  
appeared.

Slowly the time passed. It was almost  
dark when Philly, who had outstayed all  
the guests, in order to help Mrs. Carter,  
returned home to impatient Rhody Ann,  
who sat in the kitchen waiting for her.

"Well," she exclaimed, "Philly, where  
did they tower to, or ain't they towered?"  
"They towered," said Philly; then  
added: "Ye see, it was this way—long  
'bout half-past five, after Phile had been  
'most a half-hour with her, a-cookin', the  
person went up, an' he prayed with her; an'  
Phile's ma went up an' exhorted her, an' I  
quoted from the Bible to her, an' at last she  
said she'd go, as obeyin' seemed to be the  
hottest part o' the marryin'. Then we all  
went down to let her put on her new bonnet  
slapacky. Well, in about ten minutes she  
came down, with the salt cellar in her hand,  
leanin' on Phile's arm, a-smilin' like a basket  
o' chips; an' he was a-grinnin', too. Jest as  
she passed out, very majestic-like, her pur-  
ple leather a-streamin' out behind her, she  
paused an' said, 't's King's Holler.'"  
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as near magic as can be expected of any medicinal  
agency. This is due to its purity and strength.

THE BONNIE BREAST-KNOT.

"My colleen with the dark locks, my colleen young  
and fair,  
Oh! give me but that breast knot, that o'er your  
heart you wear;  
That bonnie silken breast knot will bind my troth  
to you,  
I'll set it in my bonnet, love, that bonnie breast  
knot blue!"  
"And when across the ocean the war won exiles fly  
Your bonnie knot, acahla, shall sail as well as I;  
The winds its folds may flutter, the waves may  
drench it through,  
But the wind or wave shall never rob your bonnie  
breast knot blue!"  
She took it from her bosom—she set it o'er his  
brow;  
With broken voice she murmured, "Thou art my  
soldier now!"  
One lingering glance and wistful; a kiss—a sad  
adieu.  
And then she looked her last upon that bonnie  
breast knot blue.

WEDDING OF GLORY ANN.

The old red farm-house, "Carter's Place,"  
was unusually still on a certain bright  
October morning. There were no absolute  
sounds of unworldly occurrences, only a  
vague air of expectancy seemed to brood  
over it.

On the opposite side of the road lived  
Philly Corwin. She was busily engaged  
in watching the Carter horses and washing  
the breakfast dishes, while she talked with  
her invalid sister, Rhody Ann.

"Pears to me," said Philly, pausing in  
her work and gesticulating with her dish-  
cloth in her hand, "pears to me as if  
sothin' unusual-like was a-goin' on to them  
a-goin' in there these last two days, an' I  
hearn that they got Mis' Darnay up from  
King's Holler a-sewin' in the spare  
chamber—a-sewin' all day an' on even by  
candlelight. Then I seen they been a-  
havin' them parlor blinds open, an' that  
certainly means sothin'." An' Mis' Carter  
bought two silver-plated napkinrings down  
to Colliques. I think I'll jest run across an'  
inquire, if you will watch them pies, I am  
that fierce to know if Glory Ann be really  
a-goin' to marry that Philetus Antrim."

With a startling admonition concerning  
the pies, Philly started upon her tour of  
investigation.

"How be ye, Mis' Carter?" she inquired,  
as she paused before the kitchen door and  
looked at that lady, who was busy making  
sweet-smelling cakes.

Mrs. Carter looked up, and waving her  
flour-covered arm toward a chair, said:  
"Set, Philly. I be feelin' fair to mid-  
dlin'! How's Rhody Ann an' yerself?"

"Rhody Ann ain't feelin' very smart.  
Her back's a-trubbin' her, an' her head is  
sort o' fuddled, with the achin', but I'm  
feelin' very nice. I jets run over today to  
fetch ye the drawin' o' tea I borrowed of  
a Monday, an' I jest said I couldn't do nothin'  
to help ye. I says, sothin' is certainly comin'  
off to Carteres, though I wa'n't sure.  
Rumor is now and ag'in deceivin'."

"It be, Philly, though this time, 'tain't  
I 'lowed to go 'cross an' bid ye to the  
weddin' this afternoon, all of ye, Rhody  
Ann, Rastus, an' Polly, Marjary, an' your  
hired help, an' Nery Ann, but now, as ye  
are here, perhaps ye won't mind a-doin' my  
errand for me, an' ask them as I have  
named to come o' Sunday for four, so as  
we'll get through in time for milkin'."

"I'll tell 'em," said Philly, as she turned  
to go. "I'll tell 'em, an' it's like as not  
they'll come."

And they did, and the neighborhood  
with them.

A wedding in the community was an  
event of no small occurrence. It was second  
only in importance to a funeral, and no  
right-minded person would think of missing  
"Glory Ann's weddin'," for she had friends  
in the city, and it was expected that she  
would have a very stylish affair, with plenty  
of "new-fangled notions."

By three o'clock Sunday afternoon the  
squad in front of the red farm-house was full  
of carriages, hitched to every available  
tree and fence post.

The bride-elect was proud in the posses-  
sion of a tableful of presents, which were  
displayed under the kitchen window, out-  
side of which was hitched, to one of the  
shutters, a yearling calf, the gift of her  
father.

There was a "fly-catcher" of straw from  
a cousin in King's Holler, and an album  
from an aunt in the same place, a dozen  
flat-irons from Mr. Bangs, the storekeeper,  
and six cans of preserved blackberries from  
his wife.

Philly brought a lamp shade of green  
paper muslin and a tidy from Rhody Ann.  
It was decorated with decalcomanias and  
trimmed with purple ribbon. Philly had  
made this herself and was proud of it.

Mrs. Slimmer, from over the hill, being  
a poor widow, brought a yeast cake, which  
she said was "like to be useful when they  
kept their own house, an' yeast, too, was  
better nor salt raisin'."

The groom gave a salt cellar; Mrs.  
Carter a half dozen yards of rag carpet and  
a copy of "Grant's Down of the World."  
The other gifts were varied in style, ex-  
tending all the way from a brass lamp, pur-  
chased by the city lady, to a paper of gold hair-  
pins, given by Carter's hired girl.

"Glory Ann's hair, bein' red, will sort o'  
set off them pins," she explained to Philly.  
"But what," Philly asked, "be that  
thing a-hangin' by the parlor organ?"  
It looks for all the world like a bucket turned  
upside down an' stuck all over with white  
hollyhocks."

"And it is," replied the hired girl.  
"Glory Ann's city friend writ to her about  
them weddin' bells what they have a-hang-

in over them as is to be married. We  
didn't have no bell, so we took a bucket.  
I think it's very sightly appearin'—don't  
you?"

"I do. It certainly is lovely," said  
Philly, sincerely.

"But I don't set no store by his folks,"  
whispered the hired help.

"Why?" asked Philly, eagerly.

"Well, they ain't got no style about  
them, nor they don't wear no mitts—at  
least, his ma don't. They staid to Sairy  
Holmes last night at the Holler, an' they  
walked up. I think they was too mean to  
ride. An', too, they gave such a present!  
Why, his pa gave Glory Ann six dollars,  
an' his ma a blazin' star bed quilt which  
would blind ye, 'tis so fierce colored."

"Dew tell!" murmured Philly, inter-  
estedly.

"Fact," whispered her companion, as  
she slipped away in the gathering crowd to  
help the bride.

The ceremony progressed well. Every-  
thing went smoothly until the supper was  
over, when Mrs. Carter said:  
"Where be ye goin' for your tower,  
Philetus?"

"Wall," he said, slowly, "I 'lowed that  
me an' Glory Ann would tower to Glen-  
ham an' back. My sister's husband's  
child, Alphonso, lives there. I 'lowed  
'twould be as good a place to tower to as  
any."

Then Glory Ann looked up quickly, and  
her cheeks glowed so that her hair seemed  
pale in comparison as she said, with wither-  
ing emphasis:  
"I 'lowed to tower to King's Holler an'  
see Uncle Elbertus. I 'lowed I should  
tower there and to no other place else, I  
did."

"Seems to me," said Mr. Carter, speak-  
ing up quickly, "that Glory Ann's tower is  
the best. It only seems to me to be jest  
proper in you to go an' tower to your  
Uncle Elbertus," for I hear Mirandy ain't  
very well."

"Why, ain't you decided on your tower  
yet?" asked Philly. "Why, my sister  
Dorlesky knew where her tower was a-goin'  
to be before she knew about her weddin'."  
She says to me, says she, 'Philly, Jerry  
has promised to fetch me, to Niagara Falls  
on a tower if I marry him. If he is really  
meanin' it will, if he ain't, I won't. An'  
he was, an' she did.'"

Philly paused and glanced inquiringly  
at the bride.

"An' (Glory Ann shook her head em-  
phatically), "an', Philly, Dorlesky was  
right. She didn't intend to be cast down,  
or trod upon by any of them bullies known  
as men. Nor I don't, neither, 'I'm a-goin'  
to tower to King's Holler, or I ain't a-goin'  
to tower at all, so I ain't."

"Wall, ye are," interposed Philetus.

"Well, ye set an' dally till I git ready  
to go on any other tower," said the bride,  
complacently, as she passed her plate up,  
saying casually: "Please gimme some  
more o' them cakes, pa."

Hereupon, Philetus grew very angry.  
Rising, he said fiercely:  
"Glory Ann, I'll take back that salt  
cellar, an' you don't come to Glenham,"  
said she, "Philetus, kin take your salt  
an' yourself—both too fresh for me—an'  
go to Glenham, or where ye will, for I'll  
tower to the Holler or I'll tower none."

And Glory Ann arose and passed magis-  
trically up-stairs to her room, carrying a  
glass of cider and "them cakes" with her.  
After supper, Mr. Carter said, turning  
to his new son-in-law:  
"Seems to me, Phile, that if ye ain't  
goin' to tower none, 'twould be as well to  
onetch them horses an' get ready for  
milkin'; 't's arter five."

"I 'low to tower to Glenham yet," said  
the groom, as he arose and vanished up  
the steps in the direction the bride had dis-  
appeared.

Slowly the time passed. It was almost  
dark when Philly, who had outstayed all  
the guests, in order to help Mrs. Carter,  
returned home to impatient Rhody Ann,  
who sat in the kitchen waiting for her.

"Well," she exclaimed, "Philly, where  
did they tower to, or ain't they towered?"  
"They towered," said Philly; then  
added: "Ye see, it was this way—long  
'bout half-past five, after Phile had been  
'most a half-hour with her, a-cookin', the  
person went up, an' he prayed with her; an'  
Phile's ma went up an' exhorted her, an' I  
quoted from the Bible to her, an' at last she  
said she'd go, as obeyin' seemed to be the  
hottest part o' the marryin'. Then we all  
went down to let her put on her new bonnet  
slapacky. Well, in about ten minutes she  
came down, with the salt cellar in her hand,  
leanin' on Phile's arm, a-smilin' like a basket  
o' chips; an' he was a-grinnin', too. Jest as  
she passed out, very majestic-like, her pur-  
ple leather a-streamin' out behind her, she  
paused an' said, 't's King's Holler.'"  
"An' it was, too," added Philly.

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DEAR JANET:

"I will not press you further today,  
Gertrude, but on Monday I shall expect  
to be treated with more confidence. I am  
expecting some one here on important  
private business, so you may go at once."

"She made an answer, and I could hear  
her breath coming in short, quick pants.  
I turned to look at her. She was stand-  
ing with parted lips and widely staring  
eyes, her tear-stained face tightly pressed  
against the dingy window-pane. I took  
her by the hand; then she turned, uttering  
a cry:

"Charlie, Charlie, my darling!"  
At the moment she did so—in fact, be-  
fore the words left her lips—I was conscious  
of the door opening, and that my wife was  
there and must have heard her with as much  
surprise as myself, and even more horror.  
But before another word could be said there  
was a rush across the room, an ink pot, a  
pen or two, a sheaf of letters and a type-  
writer (the machine) were lying overturned  
upon the floor, and a typewriter (the opera-  
tor) had dashed into a small closet where  
she kept her hat and cloak, seized them,  
and, almost upsetting my wife in her flight,  
vanished down stairs, her little heels clat-  
tering in a wild tattoo on the stone  
flagged stairs. Then a scene took place  
which was only the prelude to the ordeal I  
have spoken of. It was useless for me to  
argue and aver that I was innocent myself,  
and as unaware of any passion for her as  
indulged in by my typewriter (a mere clerk,  
as I repeatedly said) as I was of any insan-  
ity in her family or in her individual  
constitution. Now I suppose the worst of  
my misery may be over, but I shall not be  
to be by the following letter—not typewrit-  
ten—which I have just received at the  
office, and am taking home to show my  
wife:

"I was shown Chemise and Knickers to  
match the Gowns, the whole making a most  
dainty Bridal set.

Some of them are trimmed with fine  
quilled Valenciennes Lace and Insertion,  
with pretty blue and pink narrow ribbons  
run through the mesh of the lace, and tied  
in bows to a finish. The effect is lovely,  
and the fine Cambric Skirts, trimmed to  
match, are exquisite.

They appeared to be having a special  
sale of Ladies underwear, for every table  
and the Millinery Show Table were covered  
with the different articles.

I was much struck with some plain and  
useful Nightdresses, which they had marked  
at 65c. each; also handkerchiefs trimmed  
ones in various designs at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

They have everything ticketed in plain  
figures which make it so easy to purchase  
during a rush of people, you know. In  
Knickers, there were boxes marked 25c.,  
30c., 40c., 45c., 55c., 65c., and lovely styles  
for summer wear, at 75c. Among the  
other articles I specially noticed were,  
chemise at 50c., 60c., 75c., \$1.00, and  
Corset Covers at 20c., 35c., 45c., and 60c.

Is it not my trying further to describe  
the sights, but I am sure it will never pay  
you to buy Cotton and Embroideries to  
make up yourself when you can procure  
from Manchester's such a great variety at  
less prices than can be made up at home.  
If you think of going to St. John next  
week write me by return, what day you  
intend going and I shall meet you there to  
assist in the important work of selecting  
your outfit.

HELEN.

MY TYPEWRITER.

Some few months ago I had occasion to  
require in my business the services of a  
typewriter, and I made my wants known  
to a friend, who was visited by no  
fewer than 47 candidates in person, with-  
out counting the hundred and odd who ap-  
plied by letter. Of the 47, 36 were of the  
weaker sex; and as these demanded a  
slightly lower wage than their male coun-  
terparts I decided for that reason to  
select only to employ one of them. Now,  
the 36 had all brought samples of their  
work, and as all possessed the needful  
qualifications, and one typewritten letter is  
precisely like another, I did what every  
other man would have done under the  
circumstances, and chose the one with the  
most clerical handwriting.

She was a very handsome girl, and a  
very charming one, too. I say it in spite  
of the trouble she brought me.

For a time she was a complete success.  
Apart from the fact that I had to dictate  
to her continually, it was obviously unde-  
sirable that she should be in my male  
clerk's hands, and as a rule in my office is a  
rule, I was resolved from the first to make no  
exception in her favor. "Gertrude," I  
said, "there is something on your mind;  
you are anxious and distressed."

"It is nothing," she answered.

"Nothing be hanged!" I said, in my  
friendly way. "Nothing does not make a  
girl pale and absent and silent for ten days  
at a time. I simply do not believe you."

"I cannot help it."



PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS, 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.

ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$10.00; One Inch, Six Months, \$6.00; One Inch, Three Months, \$4.00; One Inch, Two Months, \$3.00; One Inch, One Month, \$2.00.

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.

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

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 19.

CIRCULATION, 7,000.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

IMPROVING ON THE PRIMER.

The Globe has come to the conclusion that "the great sources of education for the masses of the people are the common schools, the newspapers and the novel," but it takes a singular objection to the former in respect to the quality of the reading matter placed before the children in the primary grades.

To the cultured mind of the writer of that article it may seem a reflection upon the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century that the children should use primers, and patiently learn spelling and grammar by the old-time methods.

Just now some of the New York papers are calling for more Congressional legislation for the prohibition of undesirable immigration. The cause of this outcry is the report a wholesale exodus of Maronites from Mount Lebanon is in prospect, and also that a large body of Armenians are trying to get money enough to reach the land of the free.

It is not likely that they will be, if they can comply with the existing regulations in regard to immigrants, and they will little heed the cool welcome of the press in the land of their adoption. They will all be voting in a year or two, and dictating instead of asking terms. What is the native American to do about it?

Congress can make such regulations as it pleases to exclude the people of any nation or all nations, but when the people build a wall around the United States they violate the first principle of their constitution, and retract all that they have said in the past.

Few words in the English language have been more diverted from their meaning than the word "carnival." In its original significance it was applied to the festivities which preceded the "farewell to flesh" on the eve of Lent, but in its modern acceptation it may denote any sort of an occasion where a crowd is expected to be present.

be trouble" about something, with a variety of other information expressed in a much more flowing style than is found in the "hackneyed readers." The newspaper is ahead of the school book, in some respects. Nobody can doubt it.

AN AMERICAN PROBLEM.

The reconciliation of the spirit of the United States constitution with the practical running of the country on American principles is becoming more difficult every year. It was once the American boast that its shore offered a refuge for the poor and oppressed of all nations.

They came. Over crowded and famine-stricken Ireland began to send out its oppressed and liberty loving sons, until the world began to wonder how the little green island could have held so many people at one time.

It is a hard matter for the exiled patriot from the effete monarchies of the old world to get into New York today. He must have money or friends, and if he has not he is promptly sent back.

There are people who firmly believe that a June bug has at least human intelligence, as shown by its successful attempts to elude capture. One will make its advent in the family circle and be as demonstrative as possible, and if he proves unable to catch it, when it will disappear and remain concealed until the pursuit is abandoned.

It is not likely that they will be, if they can comply with the existing regulations in regard to immigrants, and they will little heed the cool welcome of the press in the land of their adoption.

Among the New York visitors to St. John this week was Samuel Stock, of the Democratic Mirror, who called to congratulate PROGRESS on being the most thoroughly live paper he had come across in his travel down east.

On His Own Account. Frank S. Alwood, formerly with Messrs. Estey Alwood & Co., has gone into business on his own account on Union street, keeping a well assorted rubber and light hardware stock.

It is not strange that the police of London went on a strike recently. It appears that a man on the force there gets a salary of \$6.50 a week, and the limit of his money earning capacity is reached when he, by long service and good conduct, gets a little over \$8 a week.

BEFORE DOG DAYS.

A correspondent has some sensible remarks this week on dogs, mad and otherwise. There is a good deal of imagination about hydrophobia, and some people assert that there is little else about it.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

Trinity church clock is showing fresh symptoms of insanity during the hot weather. The alarm-house is said to be so clean now that some housekeepers might learn a good deal by paying it a visit.

The bucket-shop is no respecter of persons. It can hit the highest official as hard as if he were a clerk on \$5 a week.

The Dorothea girls are having their photographs taken, in costume, and they say that some of them will look just too sweet for anything.

A Halifax brewery is being remodelled for the manufacture of lager beer. For export, probably; lager is not the Halifax drink, by a long way.

It was a great cross to some of the old-timers not to hear party tunes on the Twelfth, but the omission of them was the best thing possible on such a day.

The police have returned from their vacation to Westfield, feeling all the better for their outing. Send along some more burglars and give the boys another holiday.

Stanley had to sit down while he was being married, but that was better than having the wedding postponed, which, the girls say, would have been awfully unlucky.

The appointment of a "small committee" to visit Boston and get some information about graveyard fences is the next thing which the common council ought to consider.

A dispatch in telling of the burning of a Worcester hotel says "the inmates escaped with their lives." It would have been more remarkable had they escaped without them.

The centre-fielder of the Pittsburg base ball club is W. A. Sunday, which is a pretty good name of itself, and is better from the fact that he addresses Y. M. C. A. gatherings when he doesn't play ball.

It is rumored that Grover Cleveland is willing to accept a retainer from the Louisiana lottery people. That is all right. He should defend lotteries for it was a pretty big one by which he got to be president.

There is lots of trouble ahead for dogs. A scientist is experimenting in the inoculation of them for hydrophobia, and if he proves what he hopes there is a prospect of law compelling all dogs to undergo the process.

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SOME PROMINENT ORANGEMEN.



DAVID F. MERRITT, of Woodstock, one of the Executive Committee, is a Past County Master of Carleton County, and was Grand Master during the years 1881-82. He will appear in the parade as one of the Past Grand Masters.



WILLIAM WILSON, M. P. P., of Fredericton, is a Barrister-at-law, who has figured prominently in provincial politics of recent years. He is a Past County Master, of York, and held the position of Grand Master in 1882 and 1883-84.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

They Don't Encourage Strangers.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I attended one of the Episcopal churches last Sunday, and was surprised at the smallness of the congregation. In reply to my comment, after service, a friend informed me that there was usually a very good attendance, but that when a stranger occupied the pulpit, as in this instance, it was the custom for the congregation either to stay at home or visit other churches.

Wants the Streets Watered on Sunday.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Don't you think it would be a good idea to have the streets watered on Sunday, as well as any other day? When the dust is flying about in clouds, like it was last Sunday, I don't think it would be a grievous sin on the part of anybody to have this work done.

Tonsorial Jurisdiction.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: A man goes into a barber's shop to be shaved; there are several ahead of him; all take their turn in rotation until it comes to his immediate predecessor. This one, instead of taking his turn, motions to our friend to take the chair, which he refuses. Query: Who is entitled to the next chair, the man whose turn it is by rotation, or the man who imagines he's got a mortgage on the earth, with the claim to the best of everything, to the prejudice of his neighbor?

THE CHILDREN'S SUNDAY.

Written for use in the author's congregation, and recited by a little girl at an evening concert. This is the Children's Sunday: Oh, it is fit that they, Of all the blooming June-time, should have one glad, bright day!

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

JACK, Westfield—You will see that another correspondent had anticipated your letter, and any additional items which you had were too late to be used.

HAZEL, Newcastle.—It is against the rule of this office to publish any social or personal notes unless the name of the writer is known. It is a pity you took so much trouble for nothing. The next time you write remember this, and also bear it in mind that manuscript written on both sides of the paper is not in demand.

Change of Sailing Hour. The steamer Winthrop has changed her hour of sailing from Wednesday morning, at 6 o'clock, to Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Patrons of the route will please note the change.

FOR WOMEN WHO WORK.

One Way to Enjoy the Hours of Dog Days.

I want to say a few words of common sense to my friends, the men and the women, the youths and the maidens, who are all perspiring in these warm, sultry July hours. I have been there myself, and have worried and fretted more than I will ever do again.

PORTLAND METHODIST S. S. PICNIC.

The Annual Picnic and Social Gathering of the Congregation and Sunday School of Portland Methodist Church, will be held

ON TUESDAY, JULY 22nd,

ON THE BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS AT DAWY'S LANDING.

A well supplied refreshment table, in charge of the young ladies of the School, on the grounds. Dinner at 12.30. Ice Cream, Strawberries and Cream, Bannans, and the usual Picnic Games, Sports and Swings will be provided.

SAINTE JOHN PRESBYTERIAN S. S. PICNIC AT HAMPTON,

ON TUESDAY, JULY 22nd.

The usual attractions for the young will be on the grounds. Trains leave at 9.30 a. m. and 2.15 p. m. Tickets 40 cents and 25 cents.

St. Stephen's Church SUNDAY SCHOOL PIC-NIC, WESTFIELD,

JULY 22nd.

Refreshments can be had on the grounds. Trains leave I. C. R. Station at 9.30 a. m. and 1.30 p. m., local time. Returning, will leave grounds about 6 o'clock.

Archery, Games, and the usual Picnic Sports will be provided.

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Advertisement for Golden Gate Hotel, featuring a large illustration of a woman and text: 'GOLDEN GATE HOTEL, 1890, NEW, In White, ELEGANT, SPLENDID, CLAS, ster, Tom, Lim, GRA, D, PARLOR, CHAS. E. Brussels, SABBAT, will hold, PIC, On Tuesd, At WATT, Steamer "MAY Q, Indiantown, at 9 a. m., Adults, 40c, Tickets for sale at the... THE RECTORY, can be rented on very reasonable and very reasonable... Pesticide, N. B.'





...barrister-at-law, and late...  
...a native here he was made an Orangeman in...  
...and is now a member of 62, Mon...  
...County Master, was Grand Secre...  
...years, and was Grand Master in



...one of the most active of the...  
...nuitree, was made an Orangeman in...  
...ne to St. John about 12 years ago...  
...strict Master of St. John, Deputy...  
...and is now Grand Lecturer of...  
...merits. He is also Deputy Grand...  
...and Black Chapter, and Preceptor...  
...tory.

**OPEN WHO WORK.**

Enjoy the Hours of Dog Days.

...a few words of common...  
...friends, the men and the...  
...outs and the maidens, who...  
...ring in these warm, sultry...  
...I have been there myself...  
...ried and fretted more than I...  
...again. I think sometimes I...  
...to an idiot to worry myself...  
...ings in the dog days. I am...  
...the advice that Jones' wife...  
...when he walked the floor at...  
...e had a note of \$500 to...  
...no money to meet it. I am...  
...her fellow do the walking...  
...taking my ease and comfort...  
...s. Instead of washing and...  
...letting Mr. Ungar do it...  
...turn away in disgust and say...  
...an advertisement. I didn't...  
...h the same way as you read...  
...I began to calculate what I...  
...boilers and tubs and lines and...  
...inside knows what, beside the...  
...of myself. Then I began to...  
...t of washing at Ungar's, and...  
...led me. Is it cheap? Well...  
...e, and if you ever touch a...  
...gain, or have your girl touch...  
...taken. I won't mention the...  
...be both and the steam, in...  
...say anything more about it...  
...it for yourselves.—A.

**D METHODIST S. S. CONIC.**

...and Sunday Gathering of the...  
...and Sunday School of Portland...  
...dist Church, will be held...  
...SDAY, JULY 22nd,

...the Beautiful Grounds at...  
...S LANDING.

...d refreshment Table, in charge of...  
...of the School, on the Grounds...  
...berries and Cream, Bananas, and...  
...Games, Sports and Swings will be...  
...and reliable Steamer, "Star,"...  
...d, and will leave her wharf, Indian...  
...and 120 p. m. Returning will...  
...at 6:30 sharp.

...Children under 15 years, 15 c...  
...the usual place.

...H. J. PRATT, Supt.  
...WM. KILPATRICK, Secy.

**INT JOHN**

**YTERIAN S. S.**

...WILL...  
...at HAMPTON,

...SDAY, JULY 22nd,

...ctions for the young will be on the...  
...9:30 a. m., and 2:15 p. m.  
...ents and 25 cents.

**phen's Church**

**AY SCHOOL**

...NAESE'S GROUNDS,  
...WESTFIELD,  
...JULY 22nd.

...es, and the usual Pic-nic Sports...  
...can be had on the grounds.

...C. B. Station at 9:30 a. m., and 1:20...  
...Returning, will leave grounds...  
...his, 40c.; Children, 25c. For sale at...  
...s, Keady & Co.'s, D. McArthur's,  
...on day of Pic-nic. 7-12-2

...HIRE WANTED at 115 King Street...  
...7-12-1

**USE GOLDEN EAGLE FLOUR!**  
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.



**BERTRAM'S Oil Polish**  
This Polish has a wide reputation for the ease and QUICKNESS with which it CLEANS and POLISHES all kinds of BRASS, COPPER, TINWARE, &c., &c. It quickly removes all Dirt, Grease, or Stains, and produces a glossy mirror-like surface. It is a true economiser of time, labor, and expense.

**SKINNER'S CARPET WAREROOMS.**  
**1890. SPRING 1890.**  
NEW LACE CURTAINS,  
In White, Ecru and Colored, from \$1.50 per pair upward.  
**SPLENDID CHENILLE CURTAIN only \$7 pr. pair.**  
A. O. SKINNER.

New Goods just received at HARBESS CLARKE'S CASH GROCERY: Canned Lobsters, Spiced Salmon, Finnan Haddies, Ox Tongues, Lunch Tongue, French Sardines, Lime Juice, Fruit Syrups.

**GRAND MIDSUMMER SALE.**  
Don't go By, But Go BUY Your  
**PARLOR, CHAMBER, and DINING ROOM FURNITURE**  
AT THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY,  
**CHAS. E. REYNOLDS,** 101 Charlotte Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**Brussels Street Baptist SABBATH SCHOOL**  
will hold their Annual  
**PICNIC**  
On Tuesday, 22nd Inst.  
At WATERS LANDING.  
Steamer "MAY QUEEN" will leave her Wharf, Indiantown, at 9 a. m. and 1 p. m.  
Adults, 40c. Children, 25c.  
Tickets for sale at the boat.

**TO LET.**  
THE RECTORY, STABLE, and GROUNDS, can be rented to a reliable, respectable family, on very reasonable terms, for at least 12 months. Charming situation.—Apply Rev. W. KATTOGH, Pastorate, N. B.

**NEW LOT OF LADIES' RUBBER CLOAKS**  
JUST OPENED.  
Toilet Articles in Variety.  
**FRANK S. ALLWOOD,** 179 UNION STREET.  
**A. R. BLISS,** 9 CANTERBURY STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.  
Electrical Expert, Contractor and Manufacturer.

Complete Electric Lighting Plants; Motors of all sizes; Incandescents Wiring.  
**UNION LINE.**  
ST. JOHN and FREDERICTON. Commencing THURSDAY, April 26th, the splendid Steamer "David Weston" will leave St. John (Indiantown) for Fredericton, calling at all intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at 9 o'clock, local time. Returning, will leave Fredericton on MONDAY WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS at 9 o'clock.  
R. B. HUMPHREY.

**SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.**

**EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.**

**And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Dorchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Calais, Etc.**

I forgot to mention, last week, a pleasant At Home given last Thursday by Mr. and Mrs. Chipman Smith, Wentworth street, and which was a most pleasant affair.  
A number of young people, chaperoned by Mrs. A. J. Glazebrook, took advantage of the beautiful day on Friday last and picnicked on the Bay Shore. The ladies arrived early on the beach and prepared a sumptuous high tea for their gentlemen friends, who joined them at tea time, and after doing ample justice to the repast, strolled about the beach, and walked in the moonlight.  
Miss Nellie Jack came from Boston last week to spend her vacation with her relatives.  
Miss Alice Tuck, who has spent the last four months with friends in Ohio, has returned to St. John.  
Mrs. Charles Holden and family are visiting Fredericton.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kaye and family are summering at Digby.  
Mr. F. T. C. Burpee and Miss K. Burpee left on Monday for Prince Edward Island, to pay a short visit.  
Miss Berta Maclaren, who has spent the winter with her sister, Mrs. Wilson, at Toronto, returned home last week.  
Miss Beattie Scott, of Strathroy, Ontario, is the guest of her sister, Sydney Kaye, Carleton St. Mrs. de Soyres with her daughter, Miss Carr, are summering at Weymouth, N. S.  
Col. Maunsell, who returned from Camp Moncton on Friday last, was joined here by Mrs. Maunsell and spent a day or two in the city.  
Mrs. Howe, of Lowell, is the guest of Mrs. S. T. King, German street.  
Miss Alice King arrived from Boston last week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred King, Charles street.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Macintyre returned home from their wedding trip last week. Mrs. Macintyre received her friends on Monday, and the following days of the week at her residence, Coburg street.  
Mrs. George Allan, of Fredericton, spent this week in the city, the guest of her brother, Mr. Douglas Hazen.  
Miss Louise Symonds is visiting Bathurst.  
Mrs. Lewis Millidge, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Jack, Fredericton, was called home in consequence of the illness of Mr. Millidge, he being now convalescent, she has remained there.  
Mrs. A. P. Tippet and children, accompanied by her father, Rev. J. Simonds, and Miss Simonds, have gone to Digby.  
Mr. and Mrs. Strand, with their son and daughter, of England, are in St. John, the guests of Mr. R. Strand, Princess Street. I understand they intend settling in St. John.  
Mr. Arnold Wylie, Mr. B. Seaton and Dr. Crane, of Halifax, are spending their holidays in the city.  
Mr. A. J. Glazebrook is expected by the C. P. R. from Montreal today, to spend a fortnight among his old friends.  
The marriage in England of Miss Heloise Scott daughter of Captain P. Scott, R. N., late of Halifax, and Mr. J. H. E. Nicholls, son of General Nicholls, late of the Royal Engineers, which took place at Upper Norwood on the 28th ult., is of interest to many in St. John, as well as Halifax, where Miss Scott has hosts of friends who wish her every happiness in her married life.  
Mr. Forteous and children, of Quebec, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chipman Drury, Hazen street.  
Judge and Mrs. Palmer are visiting St. Stephen. Mr. Charles Hope and his brother from Montreal are in the city.  
Seven tennis people are looking forward to the annual maritime tournament which will be held in Truro from August 5th to the 8th. The contest will be fought out on the grounds of the Truro lawn tennis club; the entries for which must be made with the Secretary, Mr. A. T. Campbell, on or before Saturday, August 2. The entrance fee is one dollar, and the events are: (1), Gentlemen single; (2), Gentlemen double; (3), Ladies single; (4), Ladies double; (5), Mixed double. Championship gold medal will be given to the winners of these events. The hour of play are from 10 a. m. to 3 and 4. The most agreeable part of the affair will be the subscription ball which will be held under the club's auspices on Thursday evening the 4th.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carter are spending some weeks of the warm weather in the Annapolis valley.  
Mr. T. A. Wakeling, a valued department chief in Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison's, started on his vacation trip Monday evening, going via Montreal to Greenwich, England, his native place. This is Mr. Wakeling's first trip home since he came to Canada, nineteen years ago.  
A picnic at the Bay Shore was arranged by Miss Jarvis and some of her friends for Wednesday last, but the rain storm on that day prevented their having it, but I believe it came off yesterday and was a great success.

**MARYVILLE.**  
JULY 11.—The many friends of Miss Sophia Nelson will learn with regret of her death, which occurred on Friday last, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Pickard. The funeral, which was on Sunday, was a large one. The remains were interred in the Methodist cemetery.  
Miss Maria Buchanan, who died on Sunday, was buried Tuesday afternoon. The Rev. T. Lodge, of which she was a member, walked in the procession, headed by Mr. Alex. Gibson and Mr. W. Y. Day.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Tapley returned to their home, St. John, North End, on Monday.  
Mrs. James Robinson, who has been very ill, is rapidly recovering.  
Miss Alice Gibson entertained a number of her friends at a party on Friday last, which was a most enjoyable affair.  
Mr. Thomas Lively left for St. John on Tuesday, on a business trip. Master Charles and Miss Maggie Lively also went, to remain there a few weeks.  
Mrs. Stockman returned to her home in Lowell, Mass., last week.  
The Misses Sprague entertained a few friends on Thursday evening.  
Miss Maud Fisher arrived home on Tuesday, to remain during vacation.  
The Misses Murray are spending a few weeks in St. John.  
Miss Beattie Gibson is visiting her grandfather, Mr. H. Kirkpatrick, St. John.

JULY 15.—Rev. Dr. Sprague preached his farewell sermon on Sunday evening. Rev. Phineas, of Gibson, occupied the pulpit at the morning service. Rev. Mr. Chapman, Dr. Sprague's successor, is expected this week.  
The Maryville band held an ice cream concert on Monday evening. The proceeds of the evening, which was a very pleasant affair, and was well patronized, several being present from the Celestine city.  
Miss Mary Gibson entertained a number of her friends at a party on Monday evening.  
Miss Alice Gibson gave a lawn party on Friday evening last week.  
Miss Jennie Gibson gave a tea party to her friends on Friday evening, which was very enjoyable. I believe, although it was strictly for her young lady friends. One of the young ladies present, stated to me she had a "lovely time."  
The Misses Sprague entertained a number of their friends one evening last week.  
Miss Maud Foster is visiting at St. Stephen.

**ST. JOHN—WEST END.**  
Miss Edith Cushing, of the East End, is passing a few days on Lancaster Heights, the guest of Mr. Andre Cushing.  
Mr. Percy Gillmor, who has been making a short visit on Lancaster Heights, the guest of Dr. James Steeves, assistant physician at the E. L. Asylum, returned on Wednesday to his home in St. Stephen.  
Dr. May, of New York, who has been passing some weeks in St. John, is visiting her mother, Mrs. May and Miss W. Inne, are now visiting in Maine, the guests of Mrs. George Dunn.  
Miss Smith and Miss Minnie Smith, of Ottawa, who have been making a short visit at Senator Lewis', left on Monday for their homes.  
Mrs. James Olive, of Fairville, who has been spending some weeks with her daughter in Yarmouth, N. S., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Olive, in St. John.  
Mrs. A. Cushing's children, of Moncton, are visiting by her two sons, Masters Edmund and John, who are enjoying a few days' fishing on Godard's Lake.

**FREDERICTON.**  
[Progress is for sale in Fredericton at the bookstore of W. T. H. Fenety and by James H. Hawthorne.]  
JULY 16.—Miss Drury, of St. John, spent last week with Mrs. Gellibrand at Kingspear.  
Miss Moore, daughter of Mr. E. R. Moore, of St. John, is visiting at E. J. Watson's, Saint Mary's.  
Miss Nicholson, who has been teaching school in St. Andrews, has been spending her vacation in St. John. Mr. Jas. W. McCready, barrister, left home on Friday to spend a few days with his parents at Wickham, Queens County.

**MONCTON.**  
[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the bookstore of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]  
JULY 16.—After the wild excitement of the past fortnight Moncton seems very quiet indeed. The town has been so full of strangers lately that now we have come down to the regular population the streets seem almost empty.  
Last Thursday especially our small city was crowded with distinguished strangers, the attraction being

**ST. JOHN—NORTH END.**  
Mrs. James Stewart, of Kentville, N. S., and her mother, Mrs. Barberie, have been visiting Mrs. S. G. Olive, of the North end, for the past week, but have now returned to their homes, where they will visit for the next two weeks.  
Mr. T. Burks, collector of inland revenue, accompanied by his two sons, Masters Edmund and John, are enjoying a few days' fishing on Godard's Lake.

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Mr. John P. Hudson, now of Brooklyn, N. Y., is here with his family, and will spend his vacation with relatives.  
Mr. Palmer, of the high school, left for his home at Gaspoint, where he will spend his holidays.  
Mr. W. B. Chandler, barrister and Miss Chandler, who have been on a trip north, were in Fredericton last week.  
Mr. Roblin Cropley left for Boston on Saturday to fill a position awaiting him there.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beckwith and family have gone to the Orontoc lakes for a few weeks' vacation.  
Mr. and Mrs. James Beverly, of St. John, are visiting Mr. Beverly's mother at Grape cottage.  
Dr. Helen Childs, and daughter and son are here from Boston, the guests of Mrs. Beverly.  
Mr. Frank Beverly, grandson of Mrs. Beverly, is here with his bride on their wedding tour. They also are at Grape cottage.  
Bishop Ferry, of Iowa, preached in the Cathedral, Sunday morning, and Bishop Walker, of North Dakota in the evening, to very large congregations.  
I wish to correct a statement made in my letter last week, wherein I accused Bishop Walker of being accompanied by a wife. I have learned since that I was misinformed on that subject, and that his Lordship still enjoys single blessedness.  
Mrs. Hilton Green, of the late Dr. Patterson, of St. John, died on Saturday morning after a protracted illness, at the residence of Mr. Isaac Kilbourn, Charlotte street. Miss Patterson was a lady highly esteemed by all classes, and her death was universally lamented by a large number of friends. The remains were taken to St. John Monday morning by the early train for burial. A funeral service was largely attended, was conducted by Rev. Mr. Mowatt Sunday evening at the residence of Mr. Kilbourn.  
Mrs. Hilton Green, with her son and daughter, are enjoying the briny breezes of the old Bay of Fundy at the Bay Shore.  
Mrs. Barker, widow of the late Spafford Barker, of this city, and her daughter, Miss Agnes, who have been in California for the last few years, are now visiting their friends in Fredericton.  
Mr. T. D. Currie, B. A., who has been teaching school at Pettoicad, is spending his holidays at his home in this city.  
Rev. Mr. McLean, of Harvey, and Mrs. McLean have been spending a few days in Fredericton.  
Mrs. St. John, of St. John, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Warren Moore, who is ill.  
Mrs. Alfred Street is in St. John, visiting Mrs. Herbert Street.  
Mrs. Maggie Allen is in St. John visiting friends.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lagrin and Miss Lagrin have returned from Woodstock, where they have been visiting friends.  
Rector Holbert has been elevated to the position of canon of the Church of England.  
Miss Kerr, of Wainipeg, is here visiting her sister, Miss H. E. Forgan.  
The funeral of the late Alonzo Smiler, which took place on Friday last, at the residence of Mrs. Smiler, was one of the largest ever seen in Fredericton.  
Miss Edith Drake, of St. John, is the guest of Miss Fenety, at Linden Hall.

**MARYVILLE.**  
JULY 11.—The many friends of Miss Sophia Nelson will learn with regret of her death, which occurred on Friday last, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Pickard. The funeral, which was on Sunday, was a large one. The remains were interred in the Methodist cemetery.  
Miss Maria Buchanan, who died on Sunday, was buried Tuesday afternoon. The Rev. T. Lodge, of which she was a member, walked in the procession, headed by Mr. Alex. Gibson and Mr. W. Y. Day.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Tapley returned to their home, St. John, North End, on Monday.  
Mrs. James Robinson, who has been very ill, is rapidly recovering.  
Miss Alice Gibson entertained a number of her friends at a party on Friday last, which was a most enjoyable affair.  
Mr. Thomas Lively left for St. John on Tuesday, on a business trip. Master Charles and Miss Maggie Lively also went, to remain there a few weeks.  
Mrs. Stockman returned to her home in Lowell, Mass., last week.  
The Misses Sprague entertained a few friends on Thursday evening.  
Miss Maud Fisher arrived home on Tuesday, to remain during vacation.  
The Misses Murray are spending a few weeks in St. John.  
Miss Beattie Gibson is visiting her grandfather, Mr. H. Kirkpatrick, St. John.

JULY 15.—Rev. Dr. Sprague preached his farewell sermon on Sunday evening. Rev. Phineas, of Gibson, occupied the pulpit at the morning service. Rev. Mr. Chapman, Dr. Sprague's successor, is expected this week.  
The Maryville band held an ice cream concert on Monday evening. The proceeds of the evening, which was a very pleasant affair, and was well patronized, several being present from the Celestine city.  
Miss Mary Gibson entertained a number of her friends at a party on Monday evening.  
Miss Alice Gibson gave a lawn party on Friday evening last week.  
Miss Jennie Gibson gave a tea party to her friends on Friday evening, which was very enjoyable. I believe, although it was strictly for her young lady friends. One of the young ladies present, stated to me she had a "lovely time."  
The Misses Sprague entertained a number of their friends one evening last week.  
Miss Maud Foster is visiting at St. Stephen.

**ST. JOHN—WEST END.**  
Miss Edith Cushing, of the East End, is passing a few days on Lancaster Heights, the guest of Mr. Andre Cushing.  
Mr. Percy Gillmor, who has been making a short visit on Lancaster Heights, the guest of Dr. James Steeves, assistant physician at the E. L. Asylum, returned on Wednesday to his home in St. Stephen.  
Dr. May, of New York, who has been passing some weeks in St. John, is visiting her mother, Mrs. May and Miss W. Inne, are now visiting in Maine, the guests of Mrs. George Dunn.  
Miss Smith and Miss Minnie Smith, of Ottawa, who have been making a short visit at Senator Lewis', left on Monday for their homes.  
Mrs. James Olive, of Fairville, who has been spending some weeks with her daughter in Yarmouth, N. S., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Olive, in St. John.  
Mrs. A. Cushing's children, of Moncton, are visiting by her two sons, Masters Edmund and John, who are enjoying a few days' fishing on Godard's Lake.

**FREDERICTON.**  
[Progress is for sale in Fredericton at the bookstore of W. T. H. Fenety and by James H. Hawthorne.]  
JULY 16.—Miss Drury, of St. John, spent last week with Mrs. Gellibrand at Kingspear.  
Miss Moore, daughter of Mr. E. R. Moore, of St. John, is visiting at E. J. Watson's, Saint Mary's.  
Miss Nicholson, who has been teaching school in St. Andrews, has been spending her vacation in St. John. Mr. Jas. W. McCready, barrister, left home on Friday to spend a few days with his parents at Wickham, Queens County.

**MONCTON.**  
[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the bookstore of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]  
JULY 16.—After the wild excitement of the past fortnight Moncton seems very quiet indeed. The town has been so full of strangers lately that now we have come down to the regular population the streets seem almost empty.  
Last Thursday especially our small city was crowded with distinguished strangers, the attraction being

**ST. JOHN—NORTH END.**  
Mrs. James Stewart, of Kentville, N. S., and her mother, Mrs. Barberie, have been visiting Mrs. S. G. Olive, of the North end, for the past week, but have now returned to their homes, where they will visit for the next two weeks.  
Mr. T. Burks, collector of inland revenue, accompanied by his two sons, Masters Edmund and John, are enjoying a few days' fishing on Godard's Lake.

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**MACAULAY BROS. & CO.**

**LADIES' DEPARTMENT: BEST MAKES OF—**

English, French, American, and Canadian **CORSETS!**

**GAUSE CORSETS!**  
Which will be found very durable, being well stayed with Jean straps.

**MACAULAY BROS. & CO.**  
61 & 63 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**OPENING THIS WEEK:**

**NEW PRINTS and CAMBRICS. HAMBURG FLOUNCINGS. BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS. BLACK LACE SCARFS. BLACK SILK RIBBONS. BLACK VELVET "**

**DANIEL & ROBERTSON.**  
London House Retail.—Cor. Charlotte and Union Sts.

**WILL BUY \$245! — A NEW ELEGANT UPRIGHT — PIANOFORTE**

Fully warranted for 5 years, and all modern improvements. BEST BARGAIN EVER OFFERED

CALL AND EXAMINE, OR WRITE **C. FLOOD & SONS,** 31 & 33 KING STREET.

**COME AND SEE THEM!**

Our New **Garden Hose!**

Every piece guaranteed. Strongest and most durable Hose in the world—perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Our **RUBBER DOOR MATS at \$2.00 and \$2.25**  
Are acknowledged to be the VERY BEST VALUE ever shown in St. John.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION—LOWEST PRICES.

**American Rubber Store,**

Rubber Goods. 65 Charlotte Street.

**ELEPHANT CHOP TEA.**

200 HALF CHESTS — OF — ELEPHANT CHOP ON HAND.

(From the New England Grocer.) The Elephant Chop is one of China's finest productions. (Boston Herald of May 20th, 1889.) The Elephant Chop is one of the most reliable teas in the Boston market. JOHN MACKAY, 3,000 packages of / - 104 Prince Wm. St., Black Tea in stock. ST. JOHN.

**Union City Hotel,** NO. 10 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Is now open to the Public.

NO better location in the city, only 4 minutes' walk from the I. C. B. Depot and International Steamboat Landing, Facing Market Square. Remember this building is on the corner of King Street and Prince William Streets. NO BIG PRICES— but good food at moderate prices. Call on us and satisfy yourself that we will try to make you feel at home. Don't forget No. 10, "Blue Sign." Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated at low rates.

A. L. SPENCER, Manager.

**AMERICAN MILLINERY.**

(The greatest Bargains ever offered in TRIMMED HATS and BONNETS.)

AMERICAN MILLINERY STORES. Trimmed White Hats, from \$1.00 up. Imported Bonnets marked down.

**MRS. L. B. CARROLL,** 149 Union St. & 123 Main St., Indiantown.

**MISS E. & S. WARRELL,** 159 Union Street.

HAVE an Elegant and Fashionable Stock of MILLINERY on hand, selected especially with the idea of satisfying their customers. They design, manufacture and import the Latest Goods in their line, and always aim to give satisfaction.

E. & S. WARRELL, 160 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

**NOTICE.**

Incandescents Electric Lighting. 16, 32, 64 and Upwards, Candle Power Lamps.

THE Saint John Gas Light Company are prepared to contract and furnish the above lamps in any quantity on the Thomson Houston system which leads all others both in number of installations and successful operation. Absolutely safe. Only 62 volts, pressure used inside buildings. Edison three wire system use 220 volts. Wiring done at cost. For terms, etc., apply at the office of the company.

By order, GEO. H. REIDIS, Sec. Co. The lights can be seen in operation in the Union Club Building, Messrs. Barnes & Murray's Dry Goods Store and several other places. 6-21-12.

**Removal Notice.**  
We have Removed our place of Business from 5 Waterloo — TO — 11 CHARLOTTE STREET. **T. PATTON & CO.**



HYDROPHOBIA IS RARE. PEOPLE WHO GET EXCITED AT THE CRY OF MAD DOG.

Much needless alarm when a person is bitten by a Dog or Cat—Common Sense the Best Remedy in Such Cases—Some Personal Experiences in the Matter.

I wonder if the perennial hydrophobia scare strikes many people in the same light as it never fails to strike me? I think not, else would we hear a great deal more about it.

Some mischievous boys tread on the narrative of an unoffending pup on a warm day, and the said pup, irritated by the heat, flies, and most likely the want of a drink of water, very properly grabs that venturesome boy by the leg and clings to him like a brother.

Just as surely as the first warm days of June set in, the hydrophobia crank dips his facile pen in virus, composed of "rabies" "germs," and goes to work to stir up the dormant sensibilities of his fellow-creatures.

In the next scene of this truly spectacular drama, the father of the boy-martyr is disclosed in the act of calling on the dog's papa—I mean his master—and swearing by all that is good and holy, and a great deal that is not—that if that dog is not immediately destroyed, may the consequences rest upon the owner's head.

Or perhaps it may be some maiden lady of uncertain age whose overfed ill tempered way, or her domineering short tempered Thomas cat, snaps at her, and frightens her nearly to death, and quite into the Pasteur institute; more treatment, another saved; one more proof of the great benefit to mankind of the Pasteur method, and the awful danger of keeping a dog or a cat.

They demand in the name of public safety that every hapless tyke and unoffending tabby shall suffer the extreme penalty of the law. They declare that as long as a dog or a cat remains upon the surface of the globe our lives are in peril.

Now, granting that the statistics of mortality are to be relied on, and I am safe in saying that we never fail to hear of every case of hydrophobia that takes place—hydrophobia is the rarest of known diseases, and if ordinary care and common sense were exercised it would be even more rare.

I don't speak without understanding. I have owned a few cats in my life time and they were just as fond of a taste of human gore in the days of my boyhood as they are now, but there was no Pasteur then, and I was not in the habit of publishing my woes, lest I might be bereft of the author's of the same, which were dearer to me than life itself.

One wound in particular I remember vividly, it came from a favorite cat whom I rashly intercepted in pursuit of her legitimate prey, a large dog. In her haste and excitement puss mistook me for the dog, and what she had been reserving for him she bestowed on me.

Pussy died of old age, and if ever I die I don't expect that it will be of hydrophobia. And the moral is: Give the dogs plenty of water and don't step on their tails if you can help it.

GEORFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.]

HAMPTON.

[Progress is for sale at Hampton station by T. G. Barnes, and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.]

JULY 16.—Piano recital was produced by the Hampton Amateur Operatic Club at the hall in the village on Friday evening, in a crowded house, in aid of the sidewalk fund.

Two much praise cannot be given to all who took part in the play. The orchestra did not do justice. The musicians were not at home in their parts, and failed in giving the support to the performers which was expected of the Frodothis.

Mr. George M. Wilson and Miss M. K. Barnes paid a visit to St. John on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. DeWald Spurr spent Saturday at Glenmarie cottage, Lakeside, visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hamilton.

Mr. George Brown, of New York, and Miss Lillie Whittaker, drove up from St. John on Friday, returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Kimball spent Sunday with friends at the Hotel Vendome.

Miss Kate Caldwell, Miss Raymond, and Miss Fannie Barnes went down to the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wetmore, Miss Ida M. Wetmore, and Miss L. Wetmore, of Oakland, Cal., are registered at the Vendome.

Miss Christine, daughter of Dr. James Christie, of St. John, is visiting friends at the village.

Miss J. O. Biederman and child are located at the hotel for the summer months.

Miss B. M. P. Betts, of Liverpool, G. B., is visiting Mrs. George B. Hegon, who is summing here.

Mr. O. R. Campbell, of St. John, was in town last week.

Mr. A. H. Easton, of Baltimore, accompanied by her sister, Miss Smith, and Miss Barrett, who have been visiting Mrs. Hayward, at the village, for the past week, have returned to St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Fairweather, of Sussex, arrived in town this morning, and crossed over to Lower Norton, in order to prevent the marriage of his sister, Miss Bessie Fairweather, which takes place today.

Mr. Pope, of Boston, president of the Markham-ite managership, was in town today.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick, of Fredericton, are spending a day or two with Mr. and Mrs. George D. D. Gray, at the village.

Mr. James T. Kirk (see Arnold), of Sussex, is spending today with friends here.

Mr. S. Hayward, entertained a number of her lady friends on Saturday, from four to nine.

Mr. T. Peters and Mr. Hayward are fishing on the Tabusintac.

WESTFIELD.

JULY 16.—Miss Marion Shaw came up on Saturday evening to spend Sunday with her sister, Mrs. W. S. Fisher, who, with her family, is boarding at Mr. G. R. Willett's.

Mr. Samuel Crothers and family are residing here during the summer.

Dr. P. R. Inches' family have been located in their pretty home near the station for some time.

Mr. Charles Hare, of St. John, spent Sunday at Mr. W. F. Best, who has been living here for a year. Mr. Hare started on Monday morning to walk to Woodstock.

Miss Hattie-way is visiting her sister, Mrs. Warren Fairweather, who is residing here on the Point.

Mr. Edward Sears, left on Monday to make a visit at her home in St. Martin's.

Mr. T. G. Smith and family are visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas A. Rankin, at their residence in Iverlocky.

Mr. C. Magee, of the Grand Fusiliers, drove up to spend Sunday with them.

Mr. Louis Green and family are boarding at Mr. Murray's.

Mr. Will B. Rankin, wife and child, also Mr. and Mrs. McGregor and baby, of Bancroft, Ontario, are boarding at Mr. Geo. Watters'.

Mr. John B. Wilcox, of Carleton, moved into his new house on Woodman's Point, which is becoming quite a village.

Mr. Woodie Jones came up on Saturday evening to pass Sunday with his friend, Mr. J. Walter Holly. On Sunday Miss Nettie Holly, Mr. George Fleming, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, drove up and spent the day with them at Mr. Fred E. Sayre's, on the Point.

Mr. Henry Hlyard, of St. John, and Mr. Robert, of Liverpool, England, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Macdonald, at their beautiful summer residence on the Point.

Mr. Hunt, who is boarding at Mrs. Johnston's, is seriously ill. Miss Bull, of Woodstock, is also boarding there.

Miss Janet Sinclair, of Hampton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Johnston.

Master Charlie Shaw is visiting his mother, Mrs. W. S. Fisher.

YARMOUTH.

[Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. I. Vickery and Harris & Horsfall.]

JULY 14.—The Misses Kennedy spent last week with Miss Nellie Crowell.

Mr. Stephen Mack was in town over Sunday. Prof. Hopley has resigned his position as organist of Wesley church, Milton, and leaves in October.

Miss Bell Webster gave a very pleasant tennis party on Saturday last. Miss Eva Felton also entertained on her lawn the same day.

WELDFORD STATION, KENT CO.

[Progress is for sale in Weldford at Gordon Livingstone's.]

JULY 15.—Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, and Mrs. Regina, returned home on Saturday.

Mr. T. B. Dune is seriously ill. Miss Lillian Hynes was married on Thursday last to Mr. Flinn. The bride was dressed in cream satin with veil and orange blossoms.

Among the strangers in town are Mr. Bennett, Mr. Cox, Mr. Hamilton, and Mr. Boyd, from Toronto.

Mr. Geo. Cann has bought Mrs. Hiram A. Spurr's residence on Parada street.

Miss Lillian Sathern, who has been visiting Miss Mabel Cann, left for home today.

Mr. Charles Bletman has gone to Princeton, Conn. Wetmore is at home again.

MISS Bessie McLoughlin, who has been ill, is out again.

Mr. John Curran, of New Mills, was at the Central hotel on Sunday.

Mr. John Stevens, of Richibucto, was here on Saturday.

Mr. John Curran, of New Mills, was at the Central hotel on Sunday.

Mr. Robert Pimney and Mr. Andrew D. Walker, of Richibucto, were in town on Saturday and Sunday last. They made Mortimore Arms their relatives in town.

Mr. Edward Walker, of Bass River, and his niece, Miss Ford, returned on Saturday from a pleasant trip to F. Island.

Mr. John McDonald, of the Dominion Geological Survey, spent Sunday last at the Eureka hotel and visited Mr. Jacob Ferguson who was here on Thursday.

Mr. John McDonald, of the Dominion Geological Survey, spent Sunday last at the Eureka hotel and visited Mr. Jacob Ferguson who was here on Thursday.

Mr. John T. Cate, inspector of tavern licenses, arrived yesterday.

Mr. W. F. Patterson, of Richibucto, was at the Central Thursday evening.

Mr. Mosley Wathen, formerly of Richibucto, is spending his holidays at his brother, Mr. Leslie J. Wathen's.

AMHERST, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Amherst on the streets, by George Douglas.]

JULY 17.—Miss Towleshead, of Halifax, and her party, have returned to St. John, after a week's stay at the guests of Mrs. Dennison. They intend to leave for the suburbs where they will remain for two or three weeks.

A very pleasant party of ladies and gentlemen, together with a number of children, under the patronage of Mrs. Kelle, drove to Blue Point on Saturday and had tea in real picnic style.

Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, of Richibucto, were in St. John on Thursday last to spend a week or two.

Two little daughters of Dr. Read, of Halifax, are in town.

Rev. J. C. Moore, well known in this diocese, and especially his large congregation, will be in town some time, was married at Summerside, P. E. I., on Tuesday last, to Miss Fannie Brine, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Brine, of Summerside.

Mr. F. T. Brine, of Summerside, is the Rev. gentleman's third venture on the sea of matrimony, and I am quite sure that I echo the sentiments of his numerous friends in wishing him and his fair bride a pleasant voyage through life.

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Miss Trevisa Hay, of Dorchester, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Whidden, of Mailand, has been spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Lay.

Quite a number of ladies were entertained at Balfour Hall on Tuesday, when the guests were Mrs. Parker entertained several ladies at afternoon tea last Thursday.

Mrs. Stearns and Miss Parker went to Lower Cove on Saturday last to spend a week or two with Mrs. Hibbard.

A number of ladies and gentlemen drove from Dorchester on Sunday, returning in the evening. Among them I noticed Mr. and Mrs. D. Dunlop, Miss Forsythe, Messrs. Wilson, Wells, and Hickman, and two or three others.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman returned last week from their bridal tour, which included several of the leading cities of the Dominion.

Mr. Fred Moore is on a visit from Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman, of Boston, were in town last week, the guests of the Mayor and Mrs. D. Dunlop.

Mr. Ketchum has returned from England.

Mr. and Mrs. Watters, of Dorchester, were in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Medley Towleshead had a pleasant five o'clock tea on Wednesday.

SUSSEX.

[Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boul and S. H. White & Co.]

JULY 15.—Mrs. J. M. Kincaid is visiting friends in St. John.

Miss Ada MacLeod has gone to Digby to spend her vacation.

Mrs. Allen Hallett and Mrs. S. H. White are sojourning in Shediac.

Miss Helen Evans, of Fredericton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Medley, of this village.

Mr. Geo. H. Barnes has made a short visit to Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Mrs. E. Hallett, to the Misses Hallett and Miss Ida Fairweather went to Hampton on Friday, to see the play.

Mr. Herbert Arnold, of Moncton, spent Sunday here.

Miss Lottie Evans is visiting at Rev. Mr. Talbot's rectory, Moncton.

Mrs. J. A. Trites, of Petrolia, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. H. Ryan, in Sussex.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The Best Blood Medicine

So say Leading Physicians and Druggists, and their opinion is endorsed by thousands cured by it of Scrofula, Eczema, Erysipelas, and other diseases of the blood.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its reputation by years of valuable service to the community. It is the best—R. S. Lang, Druggist, 212 Merrimack st., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. W. F. Wright, Paw Paw, Tenn., says: "In my practice, I invariably prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla for chronic diseases of the blood."

Dr. R. R. Boyle, Third and Oxford sts., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "For two years I have prescribed Ayer's Sarsaparilla in numerous instances, and I find it highly efficacious in the treatment of all disorders of the blood."

L. M. Robinson, Pharmacist, Sabina, O., certifies: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has always cured a great number of my customers who think there is no blood-purifier equal to it."

"For many years I was afflicted with scrofulous running sores, which, at last became a great nuisance. My customers think there is no blood-purifier equal to it."

Don't fail to get Ayer's Sarsaparilla. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle.

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream

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, Pimples, 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.

Wax Flower Materials!

Sheet Wax, Flower Cutters, White and Green Wire, Leaf Moulds, A New Supply just received by PARKER BROS. MARKET SQUARE.

The OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT

is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind the FACT that Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!

is the best Medicine you can take, if you are troubled with a Cough or Cold. For Whooping Cough, it is almost an infallible remedy. It is pleasant as milk, and for Consumption, Great Afections, Wasting Diseases, it is far more efficacious than the plain Cod Liver Oil.

BE SURE and get ESTEY'S. IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist. And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or six bottles for \$2.50.

NEURALGIA. Cronier's Neuralgia Pills.

A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and Headache. For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

FLORENCE KNITTING SILK.

This is now much used for fringe and for tassels, as its "soft finish" renders it superior to other silk for this purpose. It will not untwist and become frayed in wear.

These elegant costumes seen in the show rooms of our leading merchants are often beautifully "feather-stitched" by hand. Examination shows that the work is done with No. 300 Florence Knitting Silk, thus securing beauty, durability and economy.

Every enterprising dealer sells it, but if your dealer does not have it in stock, send the price (75c. per ounce—38c. per ball) in postage stamps to Corfield & Co., St. Johns, Que., and you will receive it by return post.

JUST TO HAND ANOTHER LOT OF THE FAMOUS GURNEY Standard Ranges.

WE ALSO HAVE IN STOCK Water Coolers; Ice Cream Freezers; Watering Pots, all sizes; A nice Assortment Bird Cages; Stove Pipe and Elbows; Tin-ware and Graniteware.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP, 90 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Ready for Spring Trade

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

DON'T WAIT FOR THE RUSH! Goods were never Cheaper; never Better! JAS. KELLY, - - TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, No. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

Picture Framing! A SPECIALTY.

Mirrors & Mirror Plates, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes & Chromos, with or without Frames. EVERYTHING MARKED THE FINEST.

D. J. JENNINGS, - - 167 UNION STREET. CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 Prince William Street.

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

We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET. IT WILL PAY YOU TO GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED AT GORBELL ART STORE, : : : 214 Union St. A large lot of Esels cheap. Come and see them.

TO PAINTERS.

TRANSFER GRAINING PAPERS, a perfect imitation of the natural woods, OAK, WOOD, HUNGARIAN ASH, now in stock. Price, \$1.00 per Roll. Full instructions given.

F. E. HOLMAN, - - - 48 KING STREET. In the Supreme Court: In the Matter of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada, and the Winding up of the same under the Winding-Up Act.

Upon the application of the Liquidators of the above Bank, the Twentieth day of September next, is hereby fixed as the day on or within which creditors of the said Bank, and others who have claims thereon may send in their claims; such claims to be sent to the Liquidators of the said Bank, at the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, Province of New Brunswick.

This order is made under the Fifty-ninth section of the Winding-Up Act of the Dominion of Canada. Dated at Fredericton, in the Province of New Brunswick, the Twenty-first day of June, A. D. 1890.

JOHN C. ALLEN, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. JAMES S. MAY, W. ROBERT MAY, JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors, DOMVILLE BUILDING, F. O. Box 303. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Stock always complete in the latest designs suitable for first-class trade. Prices reduced to 10 per cent. discount for cash.

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WE would remind our Subscribers that we have first-class facilities for Binding Books, Magazines, Newspapers and Periodicals of all Kinds, in Styles to suit every taste. We supply all back numbers, and complete broken sets.

Our long experience is guarantee that all such work entrusted to us will receive prompt attention, J. & A. McMILLAN, BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, 98 & 100 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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36 Years of uninterrupted Success. THE PHOENIX INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD. ESTABLISHED 1854.

I solicit a share of your Insurance for this first-class Company. FRED. J. G. KNOWLTON, General Agent, 46 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

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DAVID MITCHELL, (successor to Mrs. WHEATLEY), has removed his Restaurant to the Old Patterson Stand, Opposite the Country Market, and has fitted up a First-class, respectable Restaurant, where any one can get from 12 to 3 o'clock, and OYSTERS, FRUIT, PASTRY and ICE CREAM at all hours.

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ur, thirteen feet, and hall either in city or country seats. For further information, TAYLOR

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LADIES and GENTLEMEN ing a thorough knowledge of type-writing and an acquaintance of a business amanuensis, showing courses in session every (excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to

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INSURED AGAINST FIRE, THUNDER, LIGHTNING, AND ALL RISKS OF LOSS BY FIRE. WILLIAM J. STRENGTH JOHN STEAM B INSPECTION ACCID

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OF PURELY VEGETABLE AND WITHOUT MEE THE ENGLISH OVER 120

COMPOUND ANTIBILIOUS

These Pills consist of a pure extract of Flowers of the digestive organs, and aid action of the liver and digestion and the system. Sold by

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 Tableings, Towellings, Hemp Carpets, Hessians, Floor Oilcloths, Quilts,  
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 New Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Dress Caps, Shapes, Hats.  
**SMITH BROS.,**  
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 THE subscriber has for sale a large number of Ash and Walnut Seats, suitable for use in school rooms, churches or halls, and will dispose of them at a great sacrifice since the building in which they are at present is to be re-fitted. The seats are perfectly fixed to iron stands, and fold back conveniently. Fifty of them are eight feet in length, forty are thirteen feet, and six, twelve feet. They are in good order and well suited for any new hall either in city or country, needing comfortable seats. For further information apply to  
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 PLATE GLASS  
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**ECLIPSE DYES**  
 A NEW IMPROVED DYE FOR HOME DYEING.  
 Only 10¢ required in Using.  
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 For sale everywhere. If your dealer does not keep them, send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions. Sold in St. John by S. McARDMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indiantown.  
**THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY**  
 OF PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS AND WITHOUT MERCURY, USED BY THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR OVER 120 YEARS, IS  
**Cockle's Pills**  
 COMPOUND ANTIBILIOUS  
 These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients and the pure extract of Flowers of Chassonville. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and torpid action of the liver and bowels which produce indigestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints. Sold by all Chemists.  
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 AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY  
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 Family trade a specialty.  
**LARGEST STOCK, BEST ASSORTMENT and cheapest all-round Grocery for first-class goods.**  
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 Corner Union and Water, and corner Mill and Wood streets.

**BONNELL & COWAN,**  
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**Fine Groceries AND FRUITS.**  
 Tea and Sugars a specialty.  
**200 UNION STREET, : : ST. JOHN, N. B.**  
**BONNELL'S EXTRA LIME.**


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 Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat,  
 RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS,  
 From the best mills. Always on hand.  
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 FOR THE  
**SUMMER SEASON.**  
 HAVING Bedded 600 Bbls. of selected P. E. I. Oysters, will furnish daily fresh packed Oysters, wholesale or retail, at No. 19, N. S. King Street.  
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**PADDOCK'S**  
 Essence White Rose;  
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 THESE PERFUMES are equal in strength and fragrance to many of the imported ones, and HALF THE PRICE.

**ICE CREAM SODA!**  
 DELICIOUS AND COOL.  
**THE DRINK OF THE SEASON.**  
 ALWAYS THE BEST AT—  
**CROCKETT'S Drug Store,**  
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**HEADQUARTERS**  
 FOR—  
 Ottawa Beer,  
 Ginger Ale,  
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 Soda Water,  
 With Choice Syrups (cool and refreshing).  
**CIGARS,**  
 Favorite Brands, from 5 to 15 cents each.  
 Remember Medical Hall,  
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**THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE**  
  
 Unequalled for Richness and Beauty of Coloring. They are the ONLY DYES that WILL NOT WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT! There is nothing like them for Strength, Color, or Fastness.  
 ONE Package EQUALS TWO of any other Dye in the market.  
 If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not completely satisfied. Fifty-four colors are made in Turkish Dyes, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are warranted to dye more goods and do it better than any other Dye.  
 Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10 CENTS  
 Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal.  
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 Sold in St. John by S. McARDMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indiantown.

**DELICATE PALE FACED WOMEN**

Can restore the bloom of health to the sallow cheek, replace melancty with vivaciousness of youth, and renovate the whole system, by the use of **Dr. Williams' Pink Pills**, used according to the directions. Beware of imitations, always get Dr. Williams' Pills, the original and genuine. For sale by all Druggists, in Canada.

**SPORTS OF THE SEASON.**  
 I saw three ball games between 2.30 p. m. Saturday and 5 p. m. Monday, and rejoiced and sorrowed more in those few hours than I have in twelve months. When I want to see good ball now I go and hunt up the Shamrocks for they are playing the game of the season. I never look for a bad game; they always find me and make me long for the green fields and forests I want to be alone afterward and say my thoughts unheard.

I wonder what the members of the A. A. club thought of their nine after the games of Saturday and Monday. True there was nothing at stake in the contest with Moncton, but the thousand people who paid their money to see a good game of ball must have gone out of the gates with a mighty disgust upon them. With a darling pitcher in their new man Pierce—eleven strike outs and two hits show his work—the champions threw away the game by wretched fielding. I make every allowance for the absence of their captain and their weakness at short, where poor Ritchie should never have been placed, but can find no excuse for such rank errors as the older players in the in and outfield made. Still it was an elegant fielded game compared with the Monday show. What a horrible show! I honestly believe that there are dozens of young 'uns on the streets every day, who would have made a better field than the champions made Monday. Pierce was in the box again puzzling the green stockings terribly, and striking out such heavy batters as Donovan and McGrath at critical times, while the infield and the left fielder, Small, seemed to have lost their wits and their grip from start to finish. It is the rankest exhibition in my memory. There seemed to be no life in the nine, save the battery, and right and centre. What little work the latter had to do was well done.

The Shamrocks, on the contrary, were as steady as rocks. There were no mistakes after the second inning. Every man knew his work and for fear he did not Captain Donovan was always echoing it. When a fielder got the ball he was sharp in putting it into the right spot. They played a game to gamble on, they played the game that practice alone enabled them to play, they had a captain and he captained them.

I have written something about the A. A. nine's way of practice in this column before, as well as the absence of proper management, and I think the games of the last month have proved all I said. I regret that they have. It would have pleased me better to be wrong and the nine right.

It would have made no difference Monday if Clarkson or Keeffe had been in the box; the result would have been the same. The management of the A. A. nine do not need another pitcher. They have the pick of the league already, but they want a manager who will see that the nine put in from two to three hours solid practice every day. It is late to begin, but unless they do make such a start, the pennant that floats so proudly from their flagstaff now, will wave from another pole next season.

Secretary Ferguson gave me a cheery greeting Tuesday when I entered his sanctum. He was the picture of ease, innocence, and happiness. No one would have imagined that his heart had been seared the day before. I was relieved to find him in such a mood, and no gray hairs clustered about his temples. He talked freely and to the point. Some things he said weren't for publication, and you don't regret that any more than I do. To write as he spoke.

"The Shamrocks have tightened their grip on the pennant, but we are in the race and propose to be ahead if we can when the finish is reached. I think I was asked a thousand questions on the road home last night. Some told me to bounce the whole nine, others ratted us roundly; some blamed Frank Small for falling down, and all had a good deal to say about the team generally." In answer to a question about the preference of the boys for lawn tennis over practice, he said, that whenever a lady come on the ground after 11 o'clock, the ground committee stops the boys from practicing. The hours for lawn tennis are from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., and cricket is supposed to have the field in the afternoon, and the nine have to practice in the early hours of the evening.

While he was talking, Secretary Ferguson's eyes wandered to some yellow envelopes on the table. Probably one of the contents were and he was Tom Bell, who was on a short trip to Boston about that time. If I had had time I would have got the secretary's opinion of Stagg, whether he liked him better in the box or on the platform, but the minutes flew and I left the genial club official gazing up Princess street, wondering doubtless, how long it would be before the walls of the new hotel shut out the light from his rear window.

W. U. telegraph offices have on us poor quill-drivers. Now I can hunt all around town for a certain item and only get to operator to see at his desk, take it easy, and know just what pitcher the boys are thinking of securing, and when they get him he knows all about it. What a guilty creature he must think himself to hear his friends in the St. John or Shamrock clubs wonder what new men their opponents are getting, and have the knowledge locked within him all the time!

I heard a good story, a few days ago, that proved that managers of teams are human as well as other people. Some of you may have observed how the *Sua* seemed to side with the A. A. nine and the *Telegraph* with the Shamrocks in the first of the season. No doubt it was accidental. I know you won't think so; but let us avoid all that. It is worth remembering, however, that the *Telegraph* did the Shamrock printing and the *Sua* what it could get of the A. A. people. One fine morning the Shamrock manager was paralyzed at the roost the *Telegraph* gave his club, and that same night the posters for the next game bore the imprint of the *Globe*. Now, who will say the *Globe* shouldn't print the posters, for surely they have enough taffy for the green stockings to save Tom Rogers his paste.

E. C. Howe, the amateur whom Tom Bell induced to return to St. John with him and try his curves in the A. A. box, is estimated at different values in many quarters of the city. Some of the enthusiasts think they have a daisy, while others sensibly remark that no man from a smaller club around Boston has a sure thing with any New Brunswick league team. All I know of Howe is his record last Saturday when he pitched at Cambridge for the Millers against the Woven Hose. The score shows eight base hits off him and ten errors to his credit. He was hit for two three baggers and the Woven Hose stole seven bases. He gave seven bases on balls and struck two batters with the sphere. He had one wild pitch and struck out seven men, while his opponent struck out eleven. He was four times at the bat and had no hits and no runs, but one put out and ten assists.

Against this rather unsatisfactory record Howe's friends argue that he has been out of trim for some time and that was his first game for weeks.

I understand that he will be put in the box Saturday, without fail. It wouldn't be a bad idea to put him in the box on the home grounds in an earnest practice and see what the hard hitters of the A. A. nine can do with him.

What is the reason that the St. John's victories are always over the outside clubs, the Shamrock defeats come from the same quarter. Two games in one week. The Frederictons have dropped to the green stockings, and both of them were fights for life. The Celestials played an elegant game last Saturday, and must have done fine work Wednesday, but they did not win. They have played in hard luck all the season.

I see that Billy Donovan was "hit by pitched ball" in the last game. His ribs must be getting sore by this time. Be careful, Captain Donovan, you may do that trick once too often. The umpire may get on to you.

King's attempt to trip Milligan at first last Monday was not relished by the majority of the spectators. This is not the first time the trick has been attempted so other players allege, and they are not pleased over it. Retaliation is apt to follow which would indeed be unfortunate. Every player should aim to play as good ball as possible without giving any opponent his spikes.  
 JACK AND JILL.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**  
 UNLIKE ANY OTHER.  
 For INTERNAL or EXTERNAL USE.  
 Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.  
 THINK OF IT!  
 In use over 40 YEARS in one family. Dr. J. S. Johnson & Co. is in sixty years since first use of JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for common ailments of the human body. I have used it in my family, (marked by you) I regard it as one of the best and safest family remedies that can be found, used internal or external, in all cases it is claimed to relieve or cure. O. H. INGALLS, Deacon Second Baptist Church, Bangor, Me.  
 Could a Remedy WITHOUT REAL MERIT Have Survived for Eighty Years!  
 Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It!  
 Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his pocket.  
**EVERY SUFFERER** from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Croup, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Indigestion, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limb, Lame Back, Stiff Joints of the Neck, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.  
**EVERY MOTHER** should have JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT in her home for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Toothache, Cuts, Bruises, Swellings and Pains liable to occur in any family without notice. Delay may be fatal. Believes of Demerol Compound like magic. Price, 25 cents postpaid six bottles, \$1.50. Express paid. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.

**STEAMERS.**  
**THE STEAMER "CLIFTON,"**  
 FOR THE SEASON, WILL MAKE HER regular trips on  
**Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays,**  
 Leaving Hampton at 5.30 o'clock, a. m., and Indiantown at 4 p. m.  
 R. EARLE, Manager.

**STMR. "BELLISLE"**  
 FOR HATFIELD'S POINT, and Intermediate Ports, for about 30 miles on St. JOHN RIVER and 12 miles on BELLISLE BAY.  
 Leaving Indiantown Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12.30. Returning alternate days, starting at 7 a. m. Tickets SATURDAY, good to return MONDAY, at ONE FARE.

**NEW YORK, MAINE & NEW BRUNSWICK S. S. COMPANY.**  
**Steamer "Winthrop,"**  
 H. H. HOMER, COMMANDER.  
 WILL sail from Pier 15, East River, New York, every SATURDAY at 5 p. m., for Bar Harbor, Eastport, and St. John, WEDNESDAYS at 9.30 a. m., local, enabling Passengers by the Northern Express to make direct connection for New York and points West. For further information, apply to TROP & SON, Agents; H. H. HOMER, General Freight and Passenger Agent, or at the Office in the Company's Warehouse on the New York Pier, North End.

**International Steamship Co.**  
**SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.**  
**Three Trips a Week for Boston.**  
 ON and after MAY 5, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Boston, Portland and New York, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 7.30, standard time. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5.00 p. m., for Eastport and Saint John.  
 Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Standish" for Saint Andrews, Calais and Saint Stephen.  
**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—On and after SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th, and up to and including SEPTEMBER 15th, a steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.25 standard time.  
 C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

**1890 SEASON. 1890**  
**St. John, GRAND LAKE and SALMON RIVER.**  
 THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BRANNEN, Master, having been put in thorough repair during the past winter, will, until further notice, run between the above named places, leaving St. John every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning, at 8.30 o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Salmon River on Monday afternoons, touching at Gagetown wharf each way. Will run on West Side of Long Island.  
 FARE—St. John and Salmon River or Range—\$1.25. Or Return Tickets good for 30 days, continuous passage—\$2.00.  
 This "Old Fashioned" Excursion Steamer can be chartered on reasonable terms on Tuesday and Friday of each week.  
 All Freight must be prepaid, unless when accompanied by owner, in which case it can be settled on board.  
 All Freight at owner's risk after being discharged from steamer.  
 Freight received Tuesdays and Fridays.  
 C. BABBITT, Manager.  
 WM. McMULLEN, Agent at Indiantown.

**WEYMOUTH S. S. CO.**  
 Limited.  
**S. S. "WEYMOUTH,"**  
 Capt. J. D. Payson.

**CHAS. BURRILL & CO.**  
 Managers.  
 Agents—  
 ST. JOHN: BAIRD & PETERS.  
 YARMOUTH: W. A. CHASE.  
 Leaves Weymouth every Friday for Yarmouth. Returning leaves Yarmouth, every Saturday, at 2 p. m., for Weymouth. Will call at Westport, and Meteghan; also at Port Maitland and Cape Cove when passengers or freight over.  
 For further particulars as to hours of sailing from Weymouth, see time tables.

**NEW YORK Steamship Co.**  
 THE REGULAR LINE.  
**VALENCIA!**  
 (1600 tons, Capt. F. C. MILLER), LEAVES  
**ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK,**  
 via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every  
**FRIDAY, AT 4 P. M.,**  
 (Eastern Standard Time). Returning, steamer will leave  
 Pier 49, East River, Clinton Street, New York, every Tuesday, at 5 p. m., for ROCKLAND, Me., EASTPORT, Me., and ST. JOHN, N. B.  
 Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces. Cheapest Fares and Lowest Rates. Shipper and Importer, see TIME AND MONEY by returning agents to be forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.  
 Through tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway. For further information, call on or write to  
 N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager,  
 65 Broadway, New York, or FRANK ROWAN, 222 Broadway, New York.

**RAILWAYS**

**NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.**  
 "ALL RAIL LINE" TO BOSTON, &c.  
 "THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c.  
 Commencing June 29, 1890.

**PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at**  
 16.40 a. m.—Flying Yankee for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North.  
 BUFFET PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON.  
 18.45 a. m.—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.  
 14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate points.  
 8.45 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; Houlton, Woodstock, for St. Stephen, Presque Isle, etc.  
**PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.**  
 10.45 p. m.—Fast Express, via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West.  
**CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL.**  
 RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM  
 Montreal, 17.45 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached.  
 Bangor at 15.45 a. m.; 13.20 p. m. Parlor Car attached; 7.35 p. m. Sleeping Car attached.  
 Vassboro at 11.00, 10.30 a. m.; 11.00 p. m.  
 Woodstock at 17.40, 11.25 a. m.; 12.00, 10.10 p. m.  
 Houlton at 17.35, 11.00, 11.25 a. m.; 11.35 p. m.  
 St. Stephen at 17.40, 11.25 a. m.; 11.00 p. m.  
 St. Andrews at 17.30 a. m.; 11.30 p. m.  
 Fredericton at 1.00 a. m.; 12.05 p. m.  
 Arriving in St. John at 5.40, 18.20 a. m.; 11.15, 17.00, 11.30 p. m.  
**LEAVE CARLTON FOR FAIRVILLE.**  
 17.55 a. m. for Fairville and West.  
 14.30 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from St. John.  
**EASTERN STANDARD TIME.**  
 Trains marked \* run daily; † except Sunday.  
 † Daily except Saturday.  
 F. W. CHASE, Gen. Manager.  
 A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

**Shore Line Railway.**  
 COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, June 18th, Trains will leave St. John daily (Sundays excepted) East Side (Ferry) at 4.00 p. m., West Side, 6.50 p. m. Leave St. Stephen, 7 a. m., arriving St. John, 11.30 a. m. Baggage and Freight received at Moulton's, Water street. Eastern Standard Time.  
 FRANK J. McPHEE, Superintendent.

**Intercolonial Railway.**  
 1890—Summer Arrangement—1890

ON and after MONDAY, 9th JUNE, 1890, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows—  
**TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN**  
 Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.00  
 Accommodation for Point du Chevre..... 11.00  
 Fast Express for Halifax..... 11.20  
 Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 11.30  
 Express for Halifax..... 12.20  
 A Day Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 6.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 18.35 and take Sleeping Cars attached to through night Express trains between St. John and Halifax.  
**TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.**  
 Express from Halifax (Monday excepted)..... 6.10  
 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)..... 8.30  
 Accommodation from Point du Chevre..... 11.20  
 Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton..... 11.50  
 Express from Halifax, Ficton and Miramichi..... 12.50  
 The 6.30 train from Halifax will arrive at St. John at 8.30 Sunday, along with the express from Montreal and Quebec, but neither of these trains run on Monday. A train will leave St. John on Monday at 6.47, arriving at St. John at 8.30.  
 The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.  
 All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.  
 D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

**Buctouche and Moncton Railway.**  
 On and after 8th APRIL, Trains will run as follows:  
 Leave Buctouche, 7.30 | Leave Moncton, 15.30  
 Arr. Moncton..... 10.00 | Arr. Buctouche, 17.30  
 Moncton, 7th April, 1890.  
 C. F. HANINGTON, Manager.

**HOTELS.**  
**HOTEL STANLEY,**  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.  
 J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor.  
**TERMS, \$1.50.**  
**BELMONT HOUSE,**  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.  
 The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day.  
 C. F. SAIGRE, Proprietor.

**QUEEN HOTEL,**  
 FREDERICTON, N. B.  
 J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.  
 Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.  
**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.  
 D. W. McCORMICK, Proprietor.

**ROYAL HOTEL,**  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.  
 T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.  
**ELLIOTT'S HOTEL,**  
 28 to 32 GERMAIN STREET,  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.  
 Modern Improvements. Terms, \$1.00 per day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts.  
 W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

**HOTEL DUFFERIN,**  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.  
 FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

**Myrtle House**  
 DIGBY, N. S.  
 THIS historic resort, with its situation, and view of water, and surrounding country is open for guests.  
 Extensive grounds, Tennis Courts, etc.  
 Special terms to parties and families, and for the season, on application.  
 J. R. O'SHAUGHNESSY.

**ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.**





MIDSUMMER SALE!

We are continuing our sale of REMNANTS IN DRESS GOODS, SATENS, CAMBRICS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, &c.

We are giving Great Bargains in the above Seasonable Goods.

We have also an excellent Assortment of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR.

97 King Street.

EVERY LADY who desires to have a GOOD COMPLEXION and NICE SOFT WHITE HANDS, should use Estey's Fragrant Phlogiderma.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

ing the sham fight and review. In the evening the citizens entertained the staff and commanding officers...

July 17.—Miss Clarke, of Carleton, is the guest of Mrs. Morse. Miss Caldwell is making a visit to her cousin, Miss Clara Carr.

July 17.—On Friday Mrs. Dr. Morse, of Woodstock, gave a pleasant picnic to her young friends in well adapted grounds on Park Mountain.

July 17.—The combined churches of St. Martin and St. Andrew will have a picnic on Thursday, July 19th, at the site of the picnic to be Shiloh Cape.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Mowatt and children, and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Beddome and children, departed for Shiloh last Saturday, and will spend the rest of the summer at the Weldon house.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Osman, of Hillsboro, were in town on Friday. Mr. Collingwood Schrieber spent last Sunday in town.

Mrs. C. F. Hanington spent a day or two in town last week. The sea breezes evidently agree with Mrs. Hanington, for she looked if possible, more charming than usual.

Mr. John J. Kenzie, of the I. C. R. audit office, and Mrs. McKenzie returned last week from a holiday trip through Cape Breton. They spent a delightful fortnight amid the beautiful scenery of that bit of old France which seems to have been dropped down in Canada by mistake.

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Mr. R. C. Tait was in St. John last week. Mr. Daniel McQueen and Miss Annie Hamilton, departed for Shiloh last Saturday, and will spend the rest of the summer at the Weldon house.

Mr. Charles Dickie, of the Ship Railway, was in Dorchester last week. Mr. Edgar Albridge arrived from Boston on Saturday last.

Mr. George McKean, of St. John, was in town Saturday. Joseph Prescott, of Bay Verte, was in town last week.

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Miss Peatlee, of Quebec, is visiting Miss Sinclair at Bridgetown. Dr. Fish is home from New York, where he has been for the last month.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. V. Parker, of New York, are here visiting friends. Dr. Murray, of New York, is home on his annual vacation.

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Advertisement for Nestle's Food. 'CATTLE DIE, KINSMEN DIE, ONE'S SELF DIES TOO BUT THE FAME NEVER DIES OF HIM WHO HAS WON A GOOD NAME'. THE FAME OF NESTLE'S FOOD WILL NEVER DIE. IT HAS WON FOR ITSELF A GOOD NAME. It came into existence twenty-three years ago in response to a great cry for help from mothers in European cities, whose children were dying from Cholera Infantum.

\$100 AWARD WITH 5 Cent 'WHITE CROSS' PACKAGE GRANULATED SOAP. To the person sending us the most certificates \$50.00. To the person sending us second highest number 25.00. To the person sending us third highest number 10.00. To the person sending us fourth highest number 5.00. To the next ten persons, \$1.00 each. 10.00. There is one certificate in each 5 cent package. Save them. Money will be awarded Sept. 1, 1900. Send certificates to us on or before that date. St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co. St. Stephen, N. B.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR GOLDEN EAGLE FLOUR! AND HAVE NO OTHER.

RICHMOND. July 16.—Miss Mamie Sayre gave a large party last Thursday evening in honor of Miss Maggie MacLaren, of Moncton. Mrs. Clifford Atkinson, of Conchebouguac, was in town last week.

MUSQUASH. July 16.—Mrs. C. C. Ludgate and children have returned from St. George after a month's visit. Mrs. Adams, of Ontario, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. G. Clinch, of St. Andrew, in visiting Mrs. C. F. Clinch.

CAMPBELLTON. [Progress is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and machinery.] A Family Jar. "Mamma, what's a family jar?" said Tommy Jones.

From Bad to Worst. It will be sad news to the friends of Editor F. L. Stanton of the Atlanta Constitution to learn that he has determined to quit writing poetry to engage in manufacturing sausages.—Ez. Strawberries and Rum. Eat your strawberries after drinking coffee, and if you want a sensation, try a little rum with them.—Chatter.

Long Selected Chatter Verse is Used in all Chatter Selected by Duval, 249 Union Street.



PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889.—PEARS' obtained the only GOLD MEDAL awarded solely for Toilet Soap in competition with all the world. Highest possible distinction.

TWENTY PROGRESS The City News papers from WIN

VOL III.

A SCARCITY HOW THE CITY

The Hopes, Fears, and Instincts of Capt. Division—The Police, and their

When the union was of 'dearable' the Piquet police had been in civic pride considered themselves city itself, and other of conniving and pl with the aldermen, a "snap" in the employ look around them at

But no one displ activity as Capt. chief of the Portlan His anxiety took whine about the los earned entreaties to him through." He couragement, even tion asking that he b and began hustling

Capt. Rawlings was police, as he hoped police force and c great reason to be t

He was made Insp division through the shall, and should h have had his anxie wasn't. In the guar annex, his languag grateful man by an to soar. He wanted

the appointment to the position, was Capt. Rawlings. B if he could not be ch to run things accordi Mr. Clarke entered o

office, he made some in the workings of t Inspector Weatherbe division.

The change appea factory to both men. head was sent to the that part of the city extreme lawlessness, a demoralized conditi to be made. It was their beats to play va

friends, or spend a qu the counter of one bars. Under these

Weatherhead consid favored in having the confidence in his abilit

On the other hand, needed in the South the men, under Chief neglected their milita said that some of the how to "quick march

was an old soldier an saw how valuable he crack military corps o had probably been s military appearance of when Inspector Rawlin

But, although Chief Boston and had re-org the American plan, that did not please C sooner was the transfe he told the chief that some changes, and the going to do was to permanent office serg me took Chief Clark asked Capt. Rawlings authority to make su captain, at the momen If there was to be a permanently, instead every week as unde things, no man was than John Owens. Owens has been in the And so has Capt. Ring, Sen. Covay and the man who tends there is little danger o into the police station telephone, office des chief's new bed, und mean advantage and are away on a summer field, or up the New B

It is to be inferred that having made one change of the rest, and to him of having the police tected.

Meanwhile, the sou not seem to have m military idea. One n rather than practice an maneuvers; and a who remain have been pugilistic tendencies, If report be true, so sooner give the captai sufficients, than receive tary drill.

While Captain Rawlin to inspire some milita