

# PROGRESS.

VOL. I., NO. 18.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1888.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

HATS.  
& CO.

to their Stock of  
Felt Hats,  
Cloth and Felt—all grades;  
CAPPERS, Etc., Etc.  
of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE.

REET. - - - 57.

& DALY,

and Summer Goods.

WATERED SILKS, PLUSHES,

do. do., \$1.00 for 75c.

SILK GLOVES, at greatly reduced

to clear.

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& DALY.

ge Bicycles,

os. 1, 2 and 3,

\$75 and \$115.

received another supply of these

orld-Renowned Machines.

made on an ordinary King, No. 1, roadster.

6 and 48 King Street,

rnswick.

To Godliness."

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D AT

nterbury Street,

LE

et Competent Help, the Most

refore, Everybody says,

ST WORK.

Queen Street.

L ORDER.

- Proprietors.

REVOLVERS.

ning Today:

le Guns,

olvers,

ng Double Guns, Etc.

R & THORNE,

William Street.

ISAACS,

ng Street,

HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS.

CHAUM PIPES constantly in stock at very low

ALFRED ISAACS.

LET US GO

TO THE

MEDICAL HALL

and have a Nice Cool Glass of

TAWA BEER,

GINGER ALE,

SODA WATER,

or the EXHILARATING drink of the day,

BUFFALO MEAD.

R. D. McARTHUR,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Season Tickets, which entitle you to 25

seats, for \$1. R. D. McA.

UST RECEIVED:

A CHOICE LOT

Havana Cigars.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL,

4--King Street--54

COME TO BELL'S,

25 KING STREET.

LL wants to see you at 25 King Street, and

show you the great bargains he is offering in

anos, Organs and Sewing Machines.

SOLE AGENT for HEINTZMAN & CO.'s Pianos;

BELLING and WM. DOHERTY & CO.'s Organs;

WILLIAMS and WHEELER & WILSON

ing Machines.

It will pay you to see BELL, at

25 King Street, St. John, N. B.

## MURDERED BY MURPHY.

A LEAF FROM THE TEMPERANCE ORATOR'S EARLY LIFE.

Proprietor of a Disreputable Hotel in Portland, Maine, Where He Killed a Man in a Drunken Quarrel—Converted Through the Efforts of Capt. Sturdivant.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

PORTLAND, Maine, Aug. 30.—Once upon a time, Portland owned Francis Murphy—and wasn't at all proud of her possession. Late in the '60s he kept the New England house. It was a queer sort of hotel. There may be readers of this who were on the search for wild life, and who happened to be in Portland in those days; if so, they visited it. I won't describe it, except to say that it was a place that respectable people steered clear of.

Proprietor Murphy had some money, though not enough to sweeten his reputation. He had ability, energy, foresight enough to make him as famous then in one way as he has since been in another. Plain-spoken and honest to the verge of brutality, he had a rough-and-ready humor that made a magnificent accompaniment to a drinking bout. When the man was sober he owned a caustic wit that burned and blistered like vitriol. Drunk or sober, he had the temper of a devil. It wasn't easily roused, but when it was—everybody stand from under!

Imagine what a bugbear Murphy was to the good people of this Puritan town!

There was a time, however, when neither the man nor his hotel was disreputable.

He was born in Wexford, Ireland, in 1836. When he was sixteen he came to this country, promising his mother that he would be a good boy. He wasn't. In New York he began to drink; went to Montreal and drank harder; finally hid himself on a farm in interior New York and there married a beautiful girl who was a sober man and a happy one. Then some impulse moved him to come to this "prohibition" town, against the wish of his wife, and open a hotel. While he let rum alone the New England house prospered. Unfortunately, he didn't leave it alone very long and the hotel and the man went down hill together.

Everybody said, "I told you so!" when, one morning, there flew over the city the news that Murphy was a murderer. Rum had done it. A drunken row in his own hotel had ended in his throwing a man down stairs and breaking his neck.

I have no doubt that some of the good-goddy people secretly congratulated themselves, then, that the halter was around Murphy's neck.

It was not so to be. Murphy was tried and acquitted. He still kept on drinking, and soon wrought himself into such a state that in the interest of the public safety he was again sent to jail. The world looked very dark to him then. He has told me since, "I had lost everything I had in the world. When I went to jail, I had no money, no reputation, no friends outside my own family. I was in despair."

At this point, however, Murphy's best friend came upon the scene. Capt. Cyrus F. Sturdivant, who died in Dorchester, last year—was then conducting the Allan mission, on Locust street. His methods were very like those that the Salvation army has since made familiar. The captain had any amount of energy and a faith that would remove mountains. To get hold of a hard case, did his heart good. Day after day he plodded around through the slums, trying to reach wretched men and abandoned women, and when he once got hold of them he never let go. A part of his plan of rescue work included meetings at the jail. It was there that he first met Murphy.

"I always liked Murphy," said Capt. Sturdivant to me, ten years after the time I speak of. "The man was thoroughly honest, in his way, even when he was at his worst. When he felt that his habits had made him the cause of another's death, his heart was very nearly broken. The law refused to touch him, but he had an idea, I think, that the best thing he could do would be to drink himself out of existence as soon as possible. He couldn't realize, for a long time, that there was mercy for him. He had taken hold of himself then and looked himself squarely in the face and he concluded that no fate could be too cruel for him."

To make a long story short, Murphy was converted under Capt. Sturdivant's ministrations. Before he left the jail he converted every other prisoner. Then he started on the great and successful work that he has since carried on.

His first temperance lecture was given in Portland City hall, on the evening of April 3, 1873. That very night he received more than 60 applications to lecture in other places!

In the last conversation I had with Capt. Sturdivant, he happened to speak of Murphy and another Allan mission convert, very similar in personal disposition, who is now Rev. S. F. Pearson. "We can never

## be too grateful," he said, "that those two men were turned into the right way. They had the capacity to be great sinners or great saints. They would never have stopped at any half-way house on the road to hell or heaven. Just think of how many thousands they have saved! I call Pearson my Boanerges, and Murphy—why, Murphy is a dozen John B. Goughs rolled into one!"

C. L. E.

## WHERE IS MY LITTLE GIRL?

The Strange Question of a Saloon Visitor—His Story.

Was he mad with grief, or was he a lunatic?

That is the question that the frequenters of a King square bar-room have been asking themselves, ever since Tuesday night.

That evening, while a half-dozen of them were passing the bottle back and forth, a stranger entered. He was gaunt and gray, and wild, a long coat buttoned up to the neck, and clutched in one hand a disreputable glove. When he came in his eye swept over the lunch-counter, but he took nothing from it. The first warning the group at the end of the bar had of his presence was conveyed by the inquiry, made in a sepulchral tone of voice, "Have any of you seen my little girl?"

"What little girl?" the bar-tender asked. Then the stranger entered into a long circumstantial account of his own life. He was an Irish gentleman. Coming to this country, a wild lad, he married an actress in Baltimore, and travelled over the continent with her company. A child was born to them in 1883. The wife, whose Bohemian instincts hampered her every movement, neglected that child, and the father was left to attend to it. The man and the baby grew very close to each other. In 1886, however, when the father's income was practically cut off by the Irish troubles, the actress-wife showed her hand. She had married for money. When it failed to be forthcoming, she used every means to harass the man whom she had sworn to love, honor and obey. Finally, she stole away his little daughter. He thought the child had been brought to St. John. Therefore, he was here.

The melancholy visitor described his baby. No one had seen her. He should search until he found her, he said.

Movements of Hon. Speaker Noyes.

Hon. Charles J. Noyes, speaker of the Massachusetts legislature, has been making a visit to St. John for the second time this season. On his first visit he left his wife and two daughters to enjoy the hospitality of the Dufferin and The Ferns, Mr. Jones' summer residence at the Bay shore. The speaker made a visit to Fredericton and returned on Wednesday. On Wednesday evening he and his family were the guests of Hon. James Holly, and Thursday was spent at The Ferns. The party returned to Boston by the Flying Yankee yesterday.

Speaker Noyes has some work ahead of him. Tomorrow night he will start for Cleveland, O., in company with James G. Blaine, to do missionary work for the Republican party. Returning a week or two later they will proceed to Kansas. Speaker Noyes has seen service in every campaign for the last fifteen years. During the Garfield campaign, in 1880, he spent six weeks in campaign work in North Carolina and Florida.

He Wasn't a Priest.

E. J. Hodgson, Q. C., of Prince Edward Island, is one of the ablest lawyers in Canada. He is a fluent speaker, and a very agreeable and entertaining conversationalist. He visited St. John and Fredericton this week, and most every one who saw him took him for a visiting clergyman. His face was clean shaven and his garments were of that peculiar clerical cut. He is a very high churchman, report says, and the mistake is not infrequent. This queen's counsel is a great smoker. The writer saw him three times in one day, and upon each occasion he was puffing contentedly upon a huge Havana, the aroma of which made life worth living.

Timothy Ouellet's Subscription.

Timothy Ouellet's residence on Sydney street had a very narrow escape from being burned at the recent fire, during the progress of which the owner was besides himself almost and repeatedly encouraged and appealed to the firemen to save his property. A few days later some generous gentlemen who had property in that vicinity proposed a supper to the firemen and liberal subscriptions were put down at once. Timothy was asked to subscribe. He gave \$1 and broke a \$3 bill to make the change.

That Marks the Difference.

"How to tell a domestic cigar from an imported one?" repeated a dealer after Progress. "I ought not to give it away, but seeing it's you I will. The customs label on a box of domestic cigars is always printed in black ink, while the label on an imported box is light blue in color. Put it in Progress if you want to, but don't say I told you."

## CARING FOR OUR POOR.

HOW THE \$5,000 GRANT WILL BE SPENT.

Some Idea of the Repairs and Their Progress—The Inmates May Be Furnished With Poor House Garments and Cleanliness Ensured.

The repairs on the Alms house are progressing rapidly, the contractors work being about finished. The large building which is to be used as a wash house and carpenter shop has been erected and now awaits a gravel roof and some finishing. The floors of the wards in the main building, which were in many cases worn through the boards, have been torn up and the plaster on the walls and ceilings removed. In putting these rooms in order again the commission is doing away with woodwork as much as possible, and making other changes that will tend to keep the rooms clean. When the rooms are fitted up for occupation, all the old beds will be destroyed and the better ones of them thoroughly cleaned and painted. Only the best bedding now in use will be placed in the wards again and this will first undergo a cleaning process. The inmates of the institution will also be looked after before entering their new quarters and the commission is now talking of furnishing them with regular suits, which will be made by contract and would in future be supplied to every one entering the institution. If this plan is carried out a steaming room will be furnished in the new building, where the clothes of the new comers will be put through a process and afterwards kept until they leave the house. The commission are aiming at having the place and inmates kept as clean as possible and although this will be quite a task, they hope to make a great change for the better in this respect.

The old wooden structure in front of the main building has been removed and besides making room for a garden will greatly improve the appearance of that part of the main building.

The large barn has been moved back about 80 feet and an addition will be built to it to give more barn room.

Commissioners Manchester, Knodell, Knight, and Elyard and the secretary, Mr. Wetmore, visited the institution Wednesday morning, and inspected the work. They also made arrangements with Mr. Mooney to have the work of repairing the southern wing and a few other parts of the building done by the day. The greater part of the end of the southern wing will have to be rebuilt and a new roof put on. All the carpenter work is being done by the day and the plastering done at so much per yard.

The commissioners expect to have all the repairs finished by the last of October. It is a long time since such a change was brought about in connection with the alms house, and should it be made much more comfortable and inviting the building would have to be enlarged every year.

A New Firm's Card.

Messrs. Barnes & Murray, whose intention to start a new dry goods store was noted in Progress a short time ago, have issued the following card to the public: We announce with pleasure to our friends and the public that we have taken the premises, No. 17 Charlotte street, and intend opening on or about September 8th for the sale of staple and fancy dry goods.

During our long experience in this city, we have acquired a thorough knowledge of the requirements of this branch of the trade. Our stock is new and fashionable, and consistent prices will be a noticeable feature in our business. We shall give particular attention to the fancy work trade, and hope, by studious attention to business, to merit a portion of your favors.

Respectfully yours,  
BARNES & MURRAY.

Mr. Barnes is son of the late Mr. Joseph M. Barnes, and has for the past three years held a responsible position in a large Montreal warehouse, having been employed previous to that in the London retail. Mr. Murray has been for nearly ten years with Daniel & Boyd and was lately the manager of their retail store.

The Lawn Tennis Tournament.

The annual tournament of the St. John Lawn Tennis club will be held on the grounds, Chipman's field, on the 16th, 17th and 18th instants. It is being eagerly looked forward to of course, as several cities will send their most skilful representatives and endeavor to capture the championship. The tournaments have been great successes here and the same good play and attendance is anticipated this year. On these days the fairest of St. John's girls assemble and carry off the palm for grace and loveliness. Fredericton and Halifax will be represented and possibly other towns.

Where to Get It.

Flour and feed, and everything in that line, is advertised today by Messrs. R. & F. S. Finley, Sydney street. This firm makes it a point to get the output of the best mills, and to give it to the people at the best prices.

## INCREASING EVERY DAY.

The Opera House Stock Being Rapidly Taken Up—A Meeting Tuesday Evening.

Energetic and systematic effort always effects something. A notable example of this is the success which has attended the canvass for stock subscriptions to the opera house. There are few men who do not like some kind of theatrical amusement and in most cases they are willing to aid any such work as the new opera house to the extent of their ability. The citizens so far have responded well to the calls upon them and the indications at present point to a complete stock list in a short time. The scoffers who devoted their leisure to circulating damaging statements about the site must have taken a spare hour and looked at the plans and the proposed situation for now nothing of the sort is heard. It seems to be accepted that the Dockrill property is the best available site in the city for the new building—in fact the stock has been subscribed upon that understanding and the question is no longer open for discussion.

A meeting of the stockholders is called for next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at President A. O. Skinner's warehouses, King street. Now that the interest of the citizens is awakened and more than \$10,000 worth of stock subscribed, the attendance should be large. It is said that the directors will be altered and the new body will, it is to be hoped, be all active energetic men. Much of the success of the venture depends upon it. Once established the opera house should pay and no unbusiness like or unpopular methods should be laid at the management's door. Many of the special and heavy expenditures which attend the coming of every company at present should be reduced to contract prices with the new management. Everything should be conducted with the taste of the public in view, and if the right man in the right place the money in the opera house should pay at least six per cent. But honest and capable management are required.

A further list of subscribers is appended:

31—W. L. Harding, 74—R. A. Payne,  
32—C. M. Goddard, 75—A. E. DeForest,  
33—W. Magee, 76—W. A. B. Allan,  
34—Geo. D. Clendon, 77—D. C. Chamberlain,  
35—C. Noble, 78—F. S. Skinner,  
36—F. A. Murray, 79—F. A. Goddard,  
37—E. M. March, 80—H. Miles,  
38—H. F. Wetmore, 81—W. Stilling,  
39—Chas. A. Gurney, 82—N. Hunter,  
40—F. W. Bosch, 83—W. Bobb,  
41—W. H. Gessner, 84—E. A. Linton,  
42—E. A. McAndrews, 85—W. Richards,  
43—Morton H. Harrison, 86—E. S. Haiseld,  
44—Wm. H. Sturdivant, 87—D. Chamberlain,  
45—Wm. Flahy, 88—T. Littlejohn,  
46—Joseph Taylor, 89—W. B. Gannon,  
47—E. B. Nixon, 90—H. Miles,  
48—E. E. Motz, 91—J. Magee,  
49—Frank Field, 92—N. Hunter,  
50—H. N. Coates, 93—A. E. Berger,  
51—E. Wetmore Merritt, 94—Blackball,  
52—E. A. Goodwin, 95—W. McEvoy,  
53—Chas. D. Corey, 96—H. L. Marks,  
54—G. W. Gannon, 97—W. McNeill,  
55—Wm. Cunningham, 98—E. Benton,  
56—H. C. Cooper,

They Do Sound Alike.

Oh my! Conductor, con—duct—tor! Is this Westfield?" and a frantic appearing, middle-aged passenger thrust his head out of the window.

"Yes, madam."

"Oh dear me! Come, Maria. Come, Jane. Be quick. Bring all the parcels. I've got the valise. Bring my parasol and the lunch basket, and my gossamer, and Jane, don't forget your own things. Just to think, and I was almost asleep!"

By this time the lady was on the car platform, when with a rush and a bound she reached the station platform, as the conductor sang out, "All aboard!"

"Wasn't your ticket to Welsford?" he asked.

"Yes. Yes. Isn't this Welsford?"

"No. It's Westfield."

One frantic grab at the slowly-passing rail, and puffing, panting, but voiceless and subdued, the woman found her daughters and her seat again. When she recovered she was too mad to talk.

Accidents Will Happen.

The best of men will sometimes make mistakes—even an Italian count with a street piano and fortune-telling birds. Saturday night, the company which is honoring the city with its presence was in full blast. Everybody was peering into the past, present and future through the medium of a very green and sleepy-looking canary. The thing was a grand success until a small boy paid his five cents, and got an envelope containing a "fortune" that predicted a very prosperous future for a married woman.

Brick Buildings Replace Wood.

Messrs. Dockrill propose erecting a brick building as soon as possible upon the site of the one destroyed by fire. The people in that vicinity will be glad to learn this and it may be noted that it removes many strong objections which have been made to the choice of the site adjacent for an opera house.

The Sale of "Progress."

Joseph Irvine, for the first time since he sold Progress, went by the 500 mark last week, and captured first prize. McCarthy was close upon his heels, however, and secured second money. Stanton came to the fore and won the third prize. The street sale eclipsed all previous records, being 2,006 papers.

## GOOD BYE, ST. SWITHIN!

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THE WEATHER.

Although Some People Think You do Facts and Figures From Our Weather Sage Prove the Contrary—Let the Superstition Die.

"What has St. Swithin to do with the weather, anyway?"

"Don't you know that St. Swithin's day is the 15th of July, and that if rain falls on that day it will more or less every day for the next forty days?"

This fragment of conversation between two ladies caught the ear of one of the iconoclasts of Progress. He was painfully alive to the fact that St. John has had more than its share of rain and fog for the last six or seven weeks, and if this was due to St. Swithin, the saint—like a personage who is not a saint—should have his due. The best authority on the subject (rain, not saints) is Mr. Gilbert Murdoch, who knows more about bad weather and good weather than any man in the country. To him the iconoclast hastened.

"I don't know anything about St. Swithin, except that I believe he is dead," was the remark of the weather sage. "I can tell you about the July weather, however, if that is all you want. How far back do you want to go. Half a century?"

Not quite so far, the iconoclast thought. Let us see what the showing is since 1880.

A big book was brought out and its big pages covered with figures and hieroglyphics showed the following facts:

Rain fell on July 15th, 1884. It was one of the days included in a rainfall of 41 hours; and the summer of that year was the wettest on record. The rainfall for July alone was 9 1/2 inches. Despite of all these circumstances in favor of the St. Swithin theory rain fell on only nineteen of the 40 days following the 15th.

Rain fell on the 15th in 1885, and it was present on thirteen of the next 40 days. The next year had a wet St. Swithin's day, and rain fell on nineteen of the 40 days following.

Now, I don't object to such a performance. I never did, and I fancy there could be less said about a man kissing his wife, except in an open car. I couldn't blame the old man. How could he read his news paper—such a commonplace occupation—when a pretty woman and a handsome man were billing and cooing, unconscious of his presence, not a yard away?

"To make a long story short, all the passengers soon knew what was going on. Several couldn't bear it. They left the car, and fought with mad laughter in the baggage apartment. But the ladies! Poor things! They had to remain, and feel that something quite out of the way was going on. I became quite nervous, and all my castles fell to the ground. Why should they make such unconscious fools of themselves! It was fortunate they were strangers. Some one said they came from Halifax. At any rate, I know one who saw that scene who is several degrees farther removed from matrimony."

Are We Unappreciative.

"Oh Look! Father. Harry Look! They're falling up."

The speaker stood upon the rear platform of the Fredericton train as it was crossing the Cantilever bridge, and his excited calls brought a kindly faced gentleman and his son out of the car at once. They looked upon the smooth placid waters 100 feet below—it was slack tide—and their faces expressed nothing but wonderment and astonishment.

Several natives on the platform were amused and for a time puzzled by the expression "they're falling up," but at last they realized what was meant and began to discuss their indifference to what the American gentlemen thought so strange.

And from this arises the question: Do we appreciate the sights about us?

An Indication of the Times.

"August is one of our dullest months in stores. The people do not think then of fall and winter, and the sale is correspondingly slack. But looking over my books, yesterday, and comparing this month with that of 1887, I find the sale increased 50 per cent. Yes, I think times are improving." That's what a stove merchant says.

Be Prepared to Shave Yourself.

"Since the Sunday shaving law went into force, a good many of my daily customers try to shave themselves on Sunday, and as a rule their smarting, cut faces remind them of the operation for days. They are used to having their faces cared for when shaved here, and because they have no wash at home they suffer considerably, and take the rest of the week to get in shape again. The washes I prepare will remedy all this. Scores of men who shave themselves come to me regularly for their 'face wash,' which is put up in any sized bottles they desire. The prices are moderate, and once used, they won't do without them. Many men who never patronize a barber-shop would pay willingly for a good wash, if they could get it. I prepare the best used and guarantee satisfaction. The same with head washes, which keep the scalp clean and the hair soft."

Let everybody who would be comfortable follow the above advice and call upon D. J. McIntyre, the King street barber saloon opposite the Royal.—Advt.

## THEIR FIRST JOURNEY TOGETHER.

Billing and Cooing in the Passenger Car of a Local Express.

The tone of the following communication is somewhat amusing, considering that the writer is a popular and good-looking bachelor who seldom airs any grievances—indeed, it is doubtful if he has any to air:

"I was comfortably seated," he writes, "a few evenings ago in the rear car of a local express train. It contained more passengers than usual, most of whom appeared middle-aged, respectable, well-to-do people. There were two exceptions who proved amusing, annoying, exasperating and, if I must speak truth, disgusting, before my journey ended.

"She was young—about 21—and very pretty, almost beautiful. He was a sturdy, handsome fellow of 25, who had lots of dash, energy and good nature in his face. They occupied a rear seat and the only passenger who faced them was myself. The other passengers consulted their own comfort and rode facing the locomotive. Before ten minutes had passed I knew that a married couple a few hours old were before me and it was with a good deal of interest that I speculated upon their probable happiness and unhappiness. Indeed, absorbed in this musing and building imaginary castles about the couple, I did not note their actions for a time.

"I was aroused by the nervous, jerking act of a little old man, who sat upon the cross seat behind them, reading a newspaper. All at once he threw the sheet down, raised his glasses, and peered forward with a fenshish look upon his face. The newly-married couple were actually indulging in the fancied security of the passengers' backs and were kissing each other!

"Now, I don't object to such a performance. I never did, and I fancy there could be less said about a man kissing his wife, except in an open car. I couldn't blame the old man. How could he read his news paper—such a commonplace occupation—when a pretty woman and a handsome man were billing and cooing, unconscious of his presence, not a yard away?"

"To make a long story short, all the passengers soon knew what was going on. Several couldn't bear it. They left the car, and fought with mad laughter in the baggage

THE EVENT OF THE YEAR

PREPARATIONS FOR THE FREDERICTON EXHIBIT AND RACES.

The Attractions for the Week are Numerous, and include Stock and Produce Exhibits, the Government Horses and the Last Races of the Circuit.

FREDERICTON, Aug. 30.—It will be the event of the year.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 5th, 6th and 7th, will be gala days in Fredericton. Everybody who can spend a day away from home should come, for during that week New Brunswick's first fair will be held.

The new track at the Odell property, in the rear of the city will be in first-class condition for the speedy thoroughbreds who will enter for the races. It is without doubt one of the best half-mile tracks in the province, and horsemen who have visited it have nothing but good words both for it and those who control it.

The area within the track, as before noted in PROGRESS, was seeded down this spring, but the sod is but half formed, and it is not probable that any sports will be allowed on it this fall.

More space was required for the very large number of exhibits expected from all quarters, and the large and level lot adjoining has been secured for the occasion. Upon this about 1,700 feet of shedding will be erected for the accommodation of stock. The sheds will be put up in a substantial manner, as it is expected they will be required to be used again and again in succeeding years.

The idea of the association is not to make this an exhibition of a season, but to have it a permanent event—a week that will be looked forward to by the farmers in every section of the province. It must be recollected that our city is admirably situated for such exhibitions. In a short time railways from every section of the province will pass its front door and it is quite plain that the far-seeing exhibition promoters are not behind the age when they make such an announcement.

With such convenient means of transportation as the New Brunswick railway which passed through Madawaska, Victoria, Charlotte, Sunbury, Queen's, St. John and York counties, the Northern & Western road which runs through Northumberland and York and the River Valley and Central roads nearing completion, no one can deny that for situation at least for a provincial exhibition it would be difficult to find its superior.

In the first place the government stock will all be on exhibition. Every horse will have returned from his circuit and will by that time be in the pink of condition. The fillies of this year are a whole show in themselves, but to them will be added 20 others the provincial secretary has recently purchased in the old country. They will be on the grounds during the fair and will be sold afterward. The attractions of the produce and stock exhibit have already been noted, but a word about the races, another great card, will not be amiss.

The two days of this fair will see the closing meet of the New Brunswick trotting circuit. All the horses will have tried conclusions and present indications point to the belief that the question of superiority among the flyers will not be settled until those days. We may then expect to see some grand struggles and the admirers of every horse will be sure to turn out in force.

Maine horsemen are expected to be present in large numbers, some with their flyers, others for the purpose of buying the produce of the government horses. This will give fancy breeders an opportunity to dispose of their stock to advantage.

Base ball games are talked of as another draw. The Nationals of St. John could no doubt be induced to come and play any other club worthy of their mettle.

A Home in the Country.

The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile and a-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale. The house is two stories in height and contains rooms enough for a large family, and stands upon a six-acre lot, more or less, and is admirably adapted for a summer residence, as well as all the year round. There are large barns upon the premises, and the place at present cuts about five tons of hay. The view of the Kennebecasis and its islands is magnificent. The railroad runs within half a mile of the property, and a siding might be placed in the vicinity for the accommodation of passengers.

This valuable property will be sold at a great bargain, as the owner of it now resides at a distance and wishes to get it off his hands. House can be examined any time. Apply for further information to E. S. Carter, office of PROGRESS, Canterbury street.—Advt.

Head of the house—"I see that the new girl has a wart on her nose and is cross-eyed and frouzy."

Wife—"Yes, John; that is why I employed her."—Texas Siftings.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Miss Thomas' Second Volume of Verse. (Lyrics and Sonnets. By Edith M. Thomas. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

A CHILD OF EARTH.

To meadows and maize-waving fields, To walled orchards, with your mellow yields, And fallows, joyous and unkempt; To woodlands, whether grey or green, As spring in you doth sleep or wake; To trivial runs, that ever tempt; The longest way to reach your home, And, as ye wander, ever break Green news to banks ye glide between; Thou quiet shore, and thou serene, Cool under-heaven, dashed with foam (Wide water, glad in thy approach)— O ye, my kindred! hear me now. While I my love and service broach; Your claim I may not disallow.

I am of thee, thou patient soil; Your harvests here, that bend and bow, And make long pathways for the breeze; Thine ancient clansmen, strong with toil (Thine old storm-proven growths, the trees); Thy findlings recent from the germ, Which dew and beam make haste to find— All cognate are to me, and kind! I am of thee, and taught by thee, To strike my roots down deep and firm.

To veering streams, where'er ye ply, I seek you with a thirsty mind: In summer, when ye climb the sky, And leave your channels cracked and dry, Butms fever in my dwindled veins; And when in your white cells ye lie, And soundless hammers forge your chains, My fluid thought in gyres remains. Wide water, with thy Protean lives, In counting of thy tribute gains, Miss not the streams that draw to thee From sources in the heart of me.

My kindred! forest, field and lake! Once more I sigh confusion make, How dear to me ye ever were, And, while I live by breath, shall be: When breath is past, 'tis yours to take, Mournless, the never wanderer, And gently, without, sound or stir, His elements among you break— Whose heaven shall perchance be fair With types of you, immortal there.

The above lines are thoroughly typical of the genius of Miss Thomas. It is in poems of this class that she shows herself at her strongest. In her first volume, the influence of Keats was to some extent predominant; but in this, which is as rich in fulfillment as was that other in promise, an Emersonian spirituality of interpretation, with something of Wordsworth's plain strength of diction, is added to that rich sympathy with the natural world which has made her work so attractive from the first. The Wordsworthian plainness of diction just spoken of, is not by any means a general characteristic of this poetry, for Miss Thomas is remarkable for her richness of phrase and freshness of epithet. She is a student of the Elizabethans, it is evident. But simplicity and plainness are hers to command, and when she employs them, it is with admirable effect. She is a pronounced stylist, stamping plainly as her own all she writes. Her rhythms and her diction are alike distinctive. It seems to me that her peculiar power, the quality which marks all her strongest work and sharply differentiates it from that of all contemporary poets, lies in her overwhelming consciousness of a personal life pervading nature. For her there is no such thing as "inanimate" nature. An individual intelligence—now frank, now elusive, now sympathetic, now tricky,—looks out at her from the eye of every flower, breathes upon her in every fragrance, beckons to her from every tree-top and changing cloud. To a superficial glance she seems by turns Christian, Pantheist, Polytheist. The fundamental fact is that to her the spiritual is omnipresent. She is the most sincere of idealists, and yet ever keeps a firm grasp upon the tangible, an unerring eye on material facts and experiences. Her field is by no means a wide one, but within it she has a mastery which will, I feel sure, secure to her a permanence of fame. Such poems as "Vermontus" in her previous volume,—"The Breathing Earth," "Spirit to Spirit," "Easter Morn," "A Nocturn," "Woodcraft," "The Quiet Pilgrim," and a few others, leave a deep and definite impression. They are a stimulus to the imagination; and their flavor is unmistakable. For a certain accuracy of touch and delicacy of pathos, the two stanzas entitled "The Dreamer" are beyond praise:

Oh, not for her the early violet, The swam-like buds upon the fruit trees set, The robin singing in the first spring rain, She will have gone ere these can come again.

And therefore is it that soft, pitying sleep, Each night, by ways the Winter cannot keep, Brings her where bloom the flowers her childhood knew In griefless places kissed by sun and dew.

In her lighter verse, as has so often been pointed out, Miss Thomas catches the quaintness and naiveite which prove so taking in the lyrics of Herrick. In this sort of work I think the volume before me is less rich than its predecessor,—which is as it should be, Miss Thomas being now concerned with weightier matter. In her classical studies Miss Thomas, in my opinion, is seldom at her best; she seems not always to hit the antique note. But even so, these poems are fine if not Grecian. There is hardly one in the whole collection which I would willingly see omitted. Perhaps that one might be the "Humming-bird," which, like Miss Helen Cone's lyric on the same subject, has seemed to me almost superfluous after the perfection of Mr. Fawcett's lines ending:

"Was it a gem half bird, Or was it a bird half gem?"

I must close by quoting one of Miss Thomas' sonnets, which are among the best the new world has to show. This on

"Music" is as characteristic as it is beautiful:

"The god of music development of desire, All seasons through his ministry we meet, Breathing by field and covert haunting-sweet; From organ-lofts in forests old he pours A solemn harmony; on leafy floors To smooth antumnal pipes he moves his feet. Or with the tingling spectrum of the sleet In winter keen beats out his thrilling scores. Leave me the rest untraced beside the stream, And he will stoop and fill it with the breeze; Leave me the viol's frame in secret trees, Unwrought, and it shall wake a druid theme; Leave me the whispering shell on nered shores: The god of music dwelleth out of doors."

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

"Among the Best."

The latest issue in Ticknor's Paper series is *Aulnay Tower*,\* by Blanche Willis Howard, an admirable story of an old French seigniorial chateau and its inmates, during the last siege of Paris; in the *dramatis personae* being a young patrician lady of France and her unwilling guests, a group of German officers, and the action taking place in Aulnay Tower, just outside the camps and batteries of the besieging armies. The situations arising from this international complication are piquant and interesting to the last degree, and have been portrayed with all the skill and delicacy that Miss Howard displayed in *Queen* and other works. As an eminent critic pronounced it, "is a delightful book, with all the gracefulness of *One Summer*, and much of the strength of *Queen*. A story which for absorbing interest, brilliancy of style, charm of graphic character-drawing, and exquisite literary character, will hold its rank among the best work in American fiction."

\* *Aulnay Tower*, by Blanche Willis Howard. (Ticknor's Paper series, No. 42.) Boston: Ticknor & Co. St. John: Alfred Morrissey. Price, 50c.

Notes and Announcements.

Douglas B. W. Sladen, the chief of Australian poets, has issued in London a stirring ballad on the Defeat of the Spanish Armada.

A cyclopedia of the poetry of the modern world is being edited by Mr. A. H. Miles. Canadian poetry will be copiously represented. Simpkin, Marshall & Co. are the publishers.

W. D. Lightall, of Montreal, is editing a volume of selections from Canadian poetry to be called *Songs of the Great Dominion*. The work will be published by Walter Scott in the Canterbury poet series and a larger edition in the Windsor series.

*Poems of Wild Life*, edited by Prof. Chas. G. D. Roberts, has been completed and is in the publishers hands. It will appear in the Windsor series.

Walter Besant, overworked, is roaming leisurely through Europe hoping to restore his broken health.

How great literary successes do sometimes abide is shown in the fact that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe still receives \$1500 a year on royalties upon *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

Sardou is promising to beat his own wonderful record for industry this year. He has already turned out two novels and two plays since New-Year's, and by December he contracts to have one more book in press and three more plays, for all of which he has been paid for in advance.

Guy de Maupassant is at present visiting the French prisons for the purpose of gathering the materials for a new novel, in which he will study the development of the thought of a crime up to the moment of its execution in a soul agitated by the instincts of murder.

Alexander Dumas is to be made a commander of the Legion of Honor, and Emile Zola a Chevalier.

A gentleman who has recently visited Wilkie Collins at his home in Wimpole street, London, says that the novelist is looking old, and that his hard work has left its mark on him. He is thin and stoops very much, but his eyes, though near-sighted, are bright and sparkling. Mr. Collins is a hard worker, and when busy with a novel, usually works night and day until it is finished. It is quite common for him to work fifteen hours at a stretch, eating scarcely anything and drinking only a little champagne during that time. He gets very much excited over his stories, and walks about the room reciting the speeches of his characters in a most dramatic manner.

The Business of The Equitable.

It is not a happy accident that the Equitable is the most popular life assurance company, nor is it due to any one consideration taken alone.

It has the largest surplus and the largest percentage of surplus to liabilities. This is the consideration of first importance, for it shows it to have the greatest financial strength. But while surplus is of chief importance because it is the measure of strength, it is not of value simply on that account. Surplus means profit as well as safety; and growth in surplus means increasing dividend-paying powers. Hence, as the Equitable exceeds all competitors in surplus and increase in surplus, and is at the same time distributing large profits to the holders of its maturing policies, its pre-eminent popularity is not to be wondered at.

But the society enjoys public confidence, not simply because its policies are safe and its dividends generous, but because a comparison of the histories and financial positions of all the important companies will demonstrate the superior management and prosperity of the Equitable in every essential particular.—Advt.

He Knew Himself.

Clerk (to the new arrival): "Going to stay long?" "I don't know. Have you a boy who will go to the room with me every night and turn off the gas?" "We can furnish you with one."

"Then I may stay several days. If I had to go up alone it would be just like me to blow out the gas and die."—Chicago Mail.

No, Alexander, I am not the author of that book called, *How to Become an Actor*. I judge, though, from what I have seen and heard on and off the stage, that the book would advise you to be born that way. Of course you can become an amateur actor. I will give you a few hints on the subject, Alexander, free of charge, as I am something of an actor myself and seldom get anybody to listen to me, so I deem it a favor of you.

To be a good amateur actor the first thing you should do after making up for the piece—of course you don't have to act any before hand. Just read your lines over a few times. Instinct will tell you how to say them—is to catch hold of the side of the curtain and peep through at the audience or make faces at the orchestra. The most successful amateurs always do this. Then, again, never get too far away from the middle of the stage when you are not acting. You might be called on after it was supposed you had been running about 200 yards. But it's not worth while starting to run until you get near the middle of the stage, and, ladies, if you are standing in the wings waiting for a cue it doesn't matter whether your bustles are exposed to the full view of the audience or not, because they know the play is not really and truly what it seems. Of course everybody knows that there is somebody on the stage besides the two young people talking love in the middle of it, although they are supposed to be alone. So don't be afraid to stick your head out anywhere and have a good look at the audience. You might see somebody you knew and make pantomimic signs to him. It would perhaps help to amuse some of the audience who were weary of looking at the play.

Whatever you do, Alexander, do not talk when on the stage as you do in everyday life. If you did you would not be an amateur. Talk in a way that nobody ever heard before—I know several actors who speak their lines as if they were reading a handbill on a dead wall. The daily papers say they could not improve on their parts. Of course people in every-day life have no passions, never feel joyful, never laugh, nor do they know what it is to be angry. When you are acting the villain, Alexander, never imagine for a moment you are a villain. It is always better to imagine you are caressing the sweet little woman you are supposed to kill. By this means amateur actors generally get their correct tone of voice.

And, ladies, never let the audience think for a moment that because your part happens to be that of a peasant or low woman, that you really are one. Don't talk as these women would, but show refinement in every word and gesture. I would not advise any young lady to exert herself on the stage. Do not speak very loudly, because nobody really wants to hear what you have to say. The audience always like to look at the scenery and shoot opera glasses at people across the hall, so it is useless to waste breath speaking loud for them.

In conclusion, Alexander, there is one thing you must always guard against. If you are playing a military drama, never let your cannon make as much noise as your revolvers or rifles. If you did, people might think you were professionals.

Brooks.

A Disgusted Young Lady.

The young lady was reading a story on the lonely piazza of a summer hotel. The story began thus: "It was at a summer resort in July. He was a young man and she—"

Here the young lady threw aside the book in disgust. "The story is too utterly absurd," she said. "There are no young men at summer resorts in July." Then she went out under the trees, climbed into a hammock and went to sleep.—Chicago News.

Prose.

Alfonse de Beriot—"You say you are superstitious, Miss Gushington, but would you dare to be married on Friday?" Miss Gushington—"What! Next Friday? Why, dear Alfonso, you are so sudden and so unconventional."

"You quite misunderstand me. I protest—I didn't propose—"

"That's all right, Alfonso, you didn't propose as they usually do, but I like it just the same. Yes, dear, it shall be Friday." Alfonso swoons.—Springfield Union.

The Clerk Was Dazed for a Moment.

Miss Primrose (in drug store)—"I want to get a good sponge bath." Clerk (aghast)—"I—er—I beg pardon?" Miss Primrose—"I say I want a nice bath sponge." Clerk—Oh, certainly.—Grip.

Working a Scheme.

Brown—Dumley, lend me \$10. Dumley—Well, Brown, I've only got a \$20 bill, and hate to break it.

Brown—Why? Dumley—From 6 o'clock this morning until now, 9 o'clock, I've had five cocktails on that \$20 bill, Brown, and it's a good thing to spoil.—The Epoch.

A Pathetic Appeal.

Spinster (to bird fancier)—"Have you a nice parrot, sir, whose life has been quiet and uneventful, and whose choice of English is somewhat above the average?" Dealer—"Yes, ma'am. I have just the bird you're looking—"

Motto for a Dude.

Dude—Yeth, Mith Fanny, I've got a family crest, but what would you suggest for a motto? Miss Fanny—"The best motto for you, I think, would be: 'There is room at the top.'—Texas Siftings.

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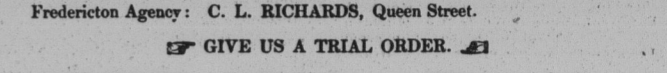
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To Godliness."

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AN  
DIA

Where the dusky turtle lies basking on the gravel  
Of the sunny meadows in the middle tide,  
And the ghostly dragon fly passes in his travel  
To rest like a blossom where the water-lily died.

Heigh ho, babyhood! Tell me where you linger;  
Let's toddle home again, for we have gone astray—  
Take this eager hand of mine and lead me by the  
finger  
Back to the lotus lands of the far away.

Turn to the lake where we used to "teeter-totter,"  
Printing little foot-palms in the meadow-mould—  
Laughing at the lazy cattle wading in the water,  
Where the ripples dandle round the butter-cups  
of gold.

Where the sunny meadows in the middle tide,  
And the ghostly dragon fly passes in his travel  
To rest like a blossom where the water-lily died.

Heigh ho, babyhood! Tell me where you linger;  
Let's toddle home again, for we have gone astray—  
Take this eager hand of mine and lead me by the  
finger  
Back to the lotus lands of the far away.

Back to the lotus lands of the far away.  
—James Whitcomb Riley.

A CHANCE WORD.

Myra Sydney was sitting in the window of her little parlor watching the slow rising of a storm over the opposite sky. Even city streets have their opportunities. This street in which Miss Sydney dwelt was in the outskirts of a suburb, where building lots were still generally measureless. It ran along the ridge of a slope, and Miss Sydney's house had the further advantage of standing opposite a group of vacant lots, beyond which, above the roofs and chimneys on the lower streets, a line of blue hills was visible, topped with woods and dappled with cloud shadows.

Many an autumn sunset had she watched from her front windows; many a soft spring rain and whirling snowstorm. To some natures there are both companionship and compensation in the changeable aspects of nature. Myra was one of these. She would not have exchanged her little house with its wide view for any other, however magnificent, whose boundaries were brick walls alone; and sky and sun and hill made for the leisure moments of her busy life a perpetual and unwearied feast.

The room in which Miss Sydney sat expressed its owner, as rooms will, whether meant to do so or not. In no respect of size or shape did it differ from No. 11 on one side or No. 13 on the other, yet its aspect was anything rather than commonplace. The prevailing tint on wall and floor was a soft olive, which made a background for brighter colored things; for the old Indian shawl which did duty as a portiere, for a couple of deep-hued eastern rugs; for pictures of various kinds and values, and a sprinkling of bric-a-brac, odd rather than valuable, but so chosen as to be in thorough harmony with its surroundings.

Everything had a use. No pitfalls yawned for unwary guests in the shape of minute tables, Queen Anne or otherwise, laden with trumpery biscuit or Sevres, and ready to upset with a touch. A couple of short old-fashioned sofas flanked the fireplace on either side, two or three easy chairs and a firm-set low table, laden with books and periodicals, completed a sort of circle where ten or a dozen persons could group themselves round the blaze. Miss Sydney herself, slight, vivid, simply dressed, but without an ungraceful fold or wrinkle in accordance with her room.

The clock struck seven. The black cloud had crept to the zenith, and now a strong gust of wind swept from beneath it, bringing on its wings the first drop of rain. Miss Sydney rose and shut the window. At that moment the door bell rang.

"It's two girls with a parcel, Miss Myra," said Esther, the parlor maid. "They'd like to speak with you they say."

Miss Sydney went out into the little entry. The girls, about the same age, were of the unmistakable shopgirl type. "You are from Snow & Asher's, I think?" she said in a courteous voice.

"Yes'm. Mr. Snow says he wasn't sure which of the under waists it was you took, so he sent both kinds, and you will try 'em on, please?"

THE PROPER THING TO DO.

Lordlings and Snobs Slighted the Reporter, but He Got There Just the Same.

Notice has been taken of the Duke of Cambridge's visit to Liverpool in 1855, but one remarkable episode of that visit is now nearly forgotten. A newspaper man who was then in Liverpool gave a graphic description of it the other night. The Duke of Cambridge, Mr. Cardwell and several other distinguished men were to dine with the mayor at the town hall. Their speeches were expected to be of European importance, and great interest attached to the occasion.

Owing to the great attendance the mayor could find room for only one reporter. There was much protest on the part of the press, but it was of no avail. An expert reporter named Murphy was selected for the work, and arrangements were made to supply all England with his report.

He was to dictate, when the banquet was over, to a dozen stenographers; but Mr. Murphy had been treated with the utmost discourtesy by the town hall officials. He was placed apart from the guests, and was either supplied with a seat amongst the pots and pans of the waiters, or in an orchestra occupied by the soldiers.

However, he took his revenge as well as his notes. When he returned to the office, where a dozen reporters were awaiting him with breathless anxiety, he smiled benignantly upon them and told them to go home. "Go home," gasped a celebrated editor, "what do you mean? Have you not got the report?" "I have taken down every syllable," said the redoubtable Murphy, "here are my notes," slapping his pocketbook, "and here they remain. I have been grossly insulted, and not a line of the speeches shall ever see print."

He was as good as his word, and so far as England and the world were concerned, the great men at the town hall might have uttered their words of wisdom, congratulation, and warning in a thunderstorm from the top of Snowdon.—Liverpool (Eng.) Post.

IT NEVER RUNS SMOOTH.

An Unexpected Obstacle That Interfered With True, Youthful Love.

"What did papa say when you asked him for my hand, Paul?" "He didn't say anything, Annabel," replied the young man, nervously; "he didn't say a word. He just looked at me in a cold, hard way, and got down off the high stool and began to slide around the end of the desk. That's all he said and I came away."

"But he would have spoken had you remained, Paul?" "I mistrusted that he would, Annabel, and for that reason I fled. I am foolishly sensitive, and cannot endure harshness."

"I fear, dear Paul," said the girl tenderly, but with a weary sigh, "that you do not love me; for you seem to have lost all the softness and grace, fair as the morning, and all that day the heaviness of the young man's heart throbs a melancholy cadence into his voice as he stoos among the threads and sing at intervals plaintive snatches from the old, old song, 'Ca-shi!'—Brooklyn Eagle.

Don't Kill the Old Hens.

When hens are shedding feathers they often stop laying and grow fat. Most people consider fat a sign of health. The fattening of moulting hens, however, as with some people produces debility rather than health. Many of the worst cases of roup are contracted, while the hens are moulting. The food of moulting hens, if largely vegetable, is fat-forming, and not required for growing feathers. Therefore corn-fed hens get very fat. They need more nitrogen and phosphorus elements in their food when moulting, which if not supplied they stop laying, because the growing feathers have used all, and left no nutritious matter to form eggs. At this season, killing old hens and relying on young pullets is a great mistake; where people have a few hens and late pullets. Because, if properly fed, the hens will have their new plumage and lay well all winter; while the pullets, unless specially treated, may not commence laying until spring, when high prices for eggs have fallen one-half. Again, an old hen's egg will hatch a more vigorous chicken than a pullet's egg.

John R. Jones, Suffield, Conn., a breeder of prize-winning mottled Javas, says: "I find Sheridan's Condition Powder fed once daily in the food, very valuable for moulting hens. I have used it two years for exhibition birds. It assists in growing new feathers, makes the combs a bright red, and gives a rich gloss to the plumage. It will also make hens lay and the eggs hatch well. I find when other egg-foods are used in quantities to force egg production the eggs do not hatch."

The above is the experience of many people in using Sheridan's Powder. If fed to young pullets now as directed, they will begin to lay before six months old. Commence at once using Sheridan's Powder. It helps old hens through moulting, and gets the pullets in laying trim before the season of high prices. Eggs will sell very high this fall and winter. Therefore be ready to get all you can. I. S. Johnston & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., sole makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder to make hens lay, will send to any address for one cent stamp, testimonials with full information how to make a few hens pay well; also how to obtain Sheridan's Powder.—Advt.

London House, RETAIL.

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TESTIMONIAL. Care Henry Hill, S. W. Miramichi River, July 9th, 1884. You have given me much pleasure in certifying to the efficacy of your preparation of Mosquitobane. I have used none so effective in warding off the attacks of mosquitoes, black flies and other pests. We consider it invaluable to sportsmen and others who visit our forests and streams.

Wm. Magee, Wm. F. Burdette, C. A. Robertson. Yours truly, Wm. Magee, Wm. F. Burdette, C. A. Robertson.

"The Book of the Season," LOOKING BACKWARD (2000-1887) By EDW. BELLAMY.

FOR SALE BY ALFRED MORRISSEY, 104 - - - King Street - - 104. JUST RECEIVED:

A CHOICE LOT Havana Cigars.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, 84 - - - King Street - - 84

Oysters and Fish. IN STORE: 10 Bbls. P. E. I. Oysters; 2 " Providence River do; HALIBUT, HADDOCK, CODFISH, SALMON, SHAD, MACKEREL, etc., etc.

J. ALLAN TURNER, 25 North side Queen Square

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FRUITS A SPECIALTY. Havana and Domestic CIGARS.

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Office, Warehouses and Manufactory: GEORGES STREET, St. John, N. B.

PARK HOTEL, Having lately been REFITTED and FURNISHED, is now open to the public for permanent and transient boarders, where they will find a home with every attention paid to their comfort. Terms—\$1.50 and \$2. E. H. WHITE, Proprietor, King Square, St. John, N. B.

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.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 German Street, St. John, N. B. MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. Terms - - \$1.00 Per Day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents. E. W. ELLIOTT - Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor, VICTORIA HOTEL, (FORMERLY WAVERLY), 81 to 87 King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. MCCORMICK - Proprietor.

Hotel Dufferin, St. John, N. B. FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor.

Hawarden Hotel, Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., ST. JOHN, N. B. WM. CONWAY - Proprietor. Terms, \$1 Per Day.

BELMONT HOTEL, 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. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMP, Proprietor.

BUSINESS MEN, CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS Are the Best AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY. The best market affords always on hand P. A. CRUIKSHANK, Opposite Market Building, 49 German Street.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets. MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM LARK.

Beef, Mutton, Spring Lamb, Veal, Lettuce, Radishes, Celery and Squash. SUGAR CURED HAMS. Bacon, Lard. THOS. DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market. CHOICE

ENGLISH CHEESE. Case STILTON Cheese; WILTSHIRE Cheese; Round DUTCH Cheese; CHEDDAR Cheese.

N. B.—Rhubarb, Jersey Sweet Potatoes, Pineapples, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Etc., Etc. P. S.—COCA JELLY—the Queen o Table Jellies.

FOR SALE AT GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO'S Up-Town Store, 50 King Street. W. WATSON ALLEN. CLARENCE H. FERGUSON, ALLEN & FERGUSON, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Etc. Pugley's Building, Rooms 14, 15 and 16 Cor. Prince William and Princess Streets.

SIG. GIO. B. RONCONI, TEACHER OF Vocal Culture and Throat Gymnastics. Specialty of Voice Placing and Diaphragm Breathing. Address—Domville Building, First St.

**PROGRESS.**  
 EDWARD S. CARTER,  
 WALTER L. SAWYER, Editors.

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

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

Every article appearing in this paper is written specially for it, unless otherwise credited.

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

The composition and presswork of this paper are done by union men.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.  
 Office: No. 57 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

**ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 1.**  
 Circulation, Over 4,000.

**A 16-PAGE BOOM EDITION.**  
 About the 22nd of September a 16 page edition of *Progress* will be published. The extra eight pages will be devoted to booming Fredericton, which has during the past year made the most rapid and marked progress of any city in New Brunswick. Every page will be illustrated with the portraits of public men, prominent citizens and public buildings, and a portion of the space will also be devoted to a readable account of the progress of the city's business firms.

**THE EFFECT ON SAINT JOHN.**  
 The avowed purpose of the president of the United States to do the greatest injury to Canada, at as little cost or loss as possible to themselves, has naturally roused deep feeling in both countries. Many praise and many blame the president in his own land, and men are not at one in their views of the case in Canada, although all see the loss which will follow the carrying out of the purpose of restriction, and deplore the unfriendly relations which must spring up if even the battle of words and hot criticism were continued long.

The prevailing opinion seems to be that the act is born of political exigencies, and that the president has made a bold move in response to the action of the Republicans in the rejection of the treaty; that he has said, in effect, "You have rejected a mode of friendly settlement of an irritating question between us and Canada, and you have declared that you would not accept a settlement so favorable to the Canadians. You have decided that Canada has been taking an unfair and unfriendly advantage in international commerce, and that the treaty proposed an endorsement and continuance of that one-sided state of things."

"I accept your decision and I shall endeavor to carry out your views as they have been expressed in your resolutions and your speeches. You say Canada has dealt unfairly with us; that she has had an undue advantage in commercial relations, and she must be conquered into fair play by a policy of retaliation. Now this is what I propose to do."

Viewed in this light the Democrats generally are delighted with the bold stratagem of the President. They see that, being outmaneuvered by the Republicans, in the matter of the anti-British *St. John*, he has thrown to that element a more alluring bait than they had been able to offer them. And that by the same act he has left the Republicans to settle the score with the interests of United States trade which will suffer by the carrying out of their declared policy.

It is almost certain that there is a great deal of truth in this explanation and the President appears almost in a new character as a politic and daring party leader and strategist.

It must be confessed, however, that in the opinion of many of his conscientious admirers it is a question whether such a gain as politician has not been made at the expense of a singularly high reputation as a fair-minded and fearless man who could not use artifice or cunning to gain an election, or to hold public favor.

The other alternative seems to be to accept the manifesto as an expression of his own feeling and to believe that he really thinks as he speaks. In this case consistency suffers in another direction, as Mr. CLEVELAND is well known to have spoken favorably of the treaty and his candidature has been chiefly interesting to Canadians as an expression of party opinion favorable to an extension of our reciprocal facilities. It is usually best to not try to settle motives except where they are unequivocally expressed. In this case, it is best to allow a great deal for the exigencies of an absorbing political conflict, and to give credit for the best in one who has done so much to win and hold the high place in public esteem to which he has attained. It is almost certain that, apart from the irritating circumstances, President CLEVELAND is at heart friendly to Canada and inclined to a broad and generous view of international relations.

Of the effect of the proposed action, if unfortunately it should be carried out, upon business and between the two countries I shall not speak. Indeed, only time and actual results would really make this

known. There is one result, however, which specially affects our own city, and which cannot be too clearly brought before the minds of our citizens: the position of St. John as one of the Atlantic ocean ports of Canada. Whether the president's proposal is made in earnest or not, it has made a profound impression upon the public mind, and business men find themselves suddenly face to face with an unexpected problem: What shall we do if we cannot ship by New York, Boston and Portland? The currents of trade from Canada through these ports oceanward are, in imagination, closed. The drawbridge of our modern feudalism is shut down, and the pent-up waters must find escape by some other outlet. What shall it be? This sudden shock, given to a free and hearty circulation, has produced a commercial nightmare in the manufacturing and mercantile organism, and although the stagnation is as yet only in imagination, the possibility of such a thing taking actual shape and consistency is alarming.

It is probable that more real, earnest thought was given to the nature and the facilities of our maritime ports in 48 hours after the publication of the message, by western shippers and producers, than had been given to these matters in the past half century, or at any time in the history of the country.

Now whether the policy of retaliation ever takes effect or not, I earnestly hope it may not in the interest of all that is best among us, whether any measure of cause for the irritation has been given by Canada or not, and taking the whole history of treaties and relations between us, I believe there has not. One thing is abundantly evident that the suggestion, the proposal to suspend relations so full of deepest interest to us as well as to the states, has done more to open the eyes of Canadian business men to the value of our own maritime ports than anything else could have done in a far longer period of time. Business is self-occupied, is, let us say, selfish. Two matters of self interest have served to carry Canadian trade oceanward by the United States. Immense capital and ever-increasing facilities afforded for transportation towards these parts, and on the other hand an almost unpardonable and altogether extraordinary ignorance and prejudice concerning our own ports. Now by the act of the chief of the executive as the outcome of their own party politics, a blow has been struck at the fancied permanency and seemingly favorable conditions connected with the foreign parts; and, in the alarm, business, following the instincts of self-preservation and self-development, is prepared to see and to hear facts to which till now it was almost blind and deaf, in regard to the grand national facilities within our own political jurisdiction.

We have been wanting on our own part. We have not appreciated the need of making known the truth about our harbors. Our fight and uncertain efforts have been easily overcome by the influence of larger interests in other places. Our divisions, whether political or whatever they may have been, have kept us apart and have hindered us from united, hearty continuous action and other interests more single eyed have been easily able to take the advantage of us. What is meant is not that they have received or that we have wanted favors, but that other business interests have so profited by our divided opinion as to be able to keep the actual truth about our splendid facilities in a perpetual fog literally and metaphorically.

Now circumstances have unexpectedly revealed the insecurity of these relations and the possibility of their being interrupted at any time and our duty and opportunity are conspicuously apparent.

Already activity is manifested in the Board of Trade and in other directions. These efforts should be warmly seconded by all citizens. And let us keep in mind that it would be an exceedingly penny wise and pound foolish policy which would grudge any needless expense to make the facts known over the dominion, or to welcome the trade. Any person who has lived in other parts of the country knows how much ignorance there is about the safety and commodiousness of the harbor. The admirable report of the committee of the Board of Trade should be brought to the notice of business men in every part of the dominion, and everything done to correct false impressions, to counteract influences likely to perpetuate the false idea that the harbor of St. John is dangerous and difficult of access, while it is in reality one of the safest and most commodious on the Atlantic coast. We may be well assured that there has not been a better opportunity for the furtherance of the interests of our city, and of the interests of the maritime provinces in general.

**FACTS AND INSPIRATION.**  
 The Attorney-General's late law partner says through his paper that Mr. BLAIR inspired a certain article in last week's *Progress*, and calls it a mean attack, etc. The diminutive who manages the *Gleaner* should not imagine that because he has to seek inspiration from a legal mind we have to do the same. *Progress* is not in politics, and our reference to the two individuals mentioned was only made so that people not acquainted with the facts might know how much confidence could be placed in the *Gleaner's* statements.

The late law partner would like to have

the public believe that he does not write or inspire the home manufactured letters and editorials abusing Attorney-General Blair. His paper says that he does not. But the *Gleaner* is a poor authority. At different times before the last general election it stated that Mr. C. H. LUGRIN was not a writer for that paper. In the same issue in which it now declares that the late law partner does not write or inspire the attacks on Mr. BLAIR it says: "Mr. C. H. LUGRIN was a paid editorial writer," in the *Gleaner's* employ. Now, it is plain to anybody that the paper either lied when it said that Mr. LUGRIN was not in its employ, or its latest reference to him is false. We suppose when the self-styled "editor and proprietor" rows with the attorney-general's late partner that the paper will some day contain an article explaining how many of the attacks on Mr. BLAIR were really written or inspired by GEORGE F.

The late law partner thinks that the fact that he receives some attention now and then from the press is evidence that he is a man of strength and influence. Foolish fellow! The public would forgive him for his past record if he would not obtrude himself, and undertake to lecture decent people upon their conduct. Then it becomes necessary to remind him that his better policy would be not to impose too much upon the generosity of the public.

We have nothing to do with the quarrel between the late law partner and Mr. BLAIR. The latter is quite capable of looking after himself, particularly against the individuals who are throwing mud at him.

**LOOK OUT FOR COFFIN-SHIPS.**  
 The recklessness of ship-owners in sending unsafe vessels to sea and thus endangering the lives of those on board is becoming more and more apparent to those who make their livelihood by the sea, and calls for immediate attention from the authorities. The only aim of the ship-owner or agent in many cases seems to be to get his vessel to sea as soon as possible, and many vessels are sent out of port in very bad weather, when everybody knows they are unsafe.

The crew of a vessel view these things with dissatisfaction, but will not endanger their lives when there is a chance to make their positions safer and the insurance companies have to suffer. The vessel and cargo are always well insured and the owners care very little about what happens after they leave the island.

We have in mind a vessel that left port a short time ago. She was being loaded while the tugs were alongside ready to tow her out. When the tugs left the vessel she became unmanageable, and sailed wherever the wind took her. The deckload was thrown overboard not many hours after it was put on; yet the cargo was still too large for her, and during a fog she ran on shore.

Cases of this kind should receive more attention than they do. Lives are endangered, apparently through the owners being too anxious to make money out of their vessels. The remedy is very largely in the hands of the insurance agents. In their own interests, they should be more watchful.

**THE DEVIL OR THE DEEP SEA.**  
 Careful study of the party organs published in the neighboring republic reveals a number of astounding facts in connection with the leading candidates for the presidency.

On the one hand, the Republican papers tell us that Mr. CLEVELAND, personally a drunkard and a debauchee, is politically the tool of monopolies and trusts, the creature of the Cobden club, a bold, bad man who will look glomingly on while the native laborer starves and will then replace him with "the outcast labor of pauper Europe."

On the other hand, we are assured by the Democratic press that Gen. HARRISON is a patiflogging lawyer who covers his thefts with the cloak of religion; that he is JAY GOULD's meekest henchman; that he proposes to bring about a financial crisis and that, if elected, he will double the customs duty upon everything except Chinamen.

If these things be true—and if they were untrue would not gentlemen upon both sides protest?—then,  
 God save the United States of America!

On Wednesday, J. G. BLAINE visited Calais and addressed a large open air assembly on the all-absorbing topics of the day. Although so near British territory, the great campaigner spared neither word nor gesture to express his decided aversion to English and Canadian institutions, and in his pleasant little way gave the poor Lion's tail a hearty twist. His talk centered in the Mills bill and the fishery treaty, both of which received rough usage at his hands. Mr. BLAINE spoke rapidly for about half an hour, at the end of which time he should, according to all established precedents, have convinced his audience of three facts, viz., that Canada was practically robbing the United States of all her fish, that Democratic England was doing her share in the wholesale robbery and last but not least that the Republican party were the people and should be recognized as such. Query: Were they convinced?

All of us agree heartily with the warm words of praise from "A Parent" who regrets the retirement of the competent lady

principal of the Victoria school. We understand that it was Mrs. Carr's intention when she resigned to proceed to an English ladies college and become acquainted with its daily life, fitting herself in this manner for a more advanced position in Canada. We are confident of this fact that whatever position the lady accepts it will be happily filled and the best wishes of St. John people will attend her.

No, Mr. CLEVELAND, we will not fight. We have many friends in the United States and we do not want to lay waste their and your country, unless we are driven to it. We have formed that conclusion after mature deliberation, and we shall never be very sorry for it—not half so sorry, Mr. CLEVELAND, as you will be in November, when you remember all the needless nonsense you talked in August.

The *Gleaner* accuses Attorney-General BLAIR of inspiring the article which appeared in our last issue, dealing with the two individuals who control that paper. The *Gleaner* is wrong, as usual. No inspiration was needed. Do not allow your spite to run away with your sense, Mr. GREGORY.

**LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.**  
 Everybody Agrees With You.

To THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: Will you allow me space in your journal in which to express the universal regret felt alike by all our citizens that the late highly esteemed principal of the high school has given up her work here?

It is but stating a fact, when I say that, in educational circles, she has few equals in Canada, and the position of Victoria school under her was unique. It was through her quiet dignity, ability, tact and gentle firmness, that every pupil learned the secret of the art of self-government, while the highest Canadian universities have again and again highly commended the scope and thoroughness of the literary work done. I think Mrs. Carr's chief power over others lay in her calm determination to do right for its own sake, regardless of consequences. My own daughters' boast reveals this, and more: "We never had a rule to obey; we governed ourselves."

When Mrs. Carr came, this school was an ordinary town school, undistinguished from the others, today it is (as Sir William Dawson said lately, when here) one of the best, if not the best, in Canada. And in proof of Sir William's appreciation, he has affiliated our high school with McGill university. No higher distinction could be given our educational institutions; and while making us honored and respected abroad, it is only stating the bare truth to say that to Mrs. Carr, more than to any other person or body, is due the present popularity of the free schools in St. John. It is only a couple of years ago that a St. John gentleman, in London, heard Lord Lorne publicly mention what Mrs. Carr was doing for education here. It is, then, with no little regret we heard of Mrs. Carr's resignation, and I simply express what is the conviction of all our people, and my own very great gratitude for all the blessing and benefit reaped by my daughters. And this is my apology for making public mention of all we owe, as a people, to one who came to us a stranger, and who is now about leaving us, and whose retrospect of life here must be a very bright and happy one, knowing how deeply grateful we are for her labors for us.

A PARENT.  
 St. John, Aug. 30.

**It Ought to be Done.**  
 To THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: Our present ferry service is a great improvement on that of former years; so much so that the ferry has almost ceased to be the bugbear that it once was, and the man of business, who sees fit to live in Carleton, does so without the fear of being delayed over half an hour, either morning or evening. In fact, he is seldom delayed more than fifteen minutes. But satisfactory as this is, it might be improved upon by a very simple and feasible arrangement, viz: By making the trips every ten minutes instead of every fifteen; or, if that cannot be done, so arranging the trips that the ferry boat shall leave the Carleton side regularly every morning at 10 minutes past 8, and the St. John side at 10 minutes past 6 every evening.

This arrangement would enable those who have to be at business at 8 a. m. to get there, and would be late enough for those who leave business at 6 p. m. to catch the boat for the west side in time for supper. As it now is the longest delay of the whole day, and the most irregularity in leaving occurs about the 6 o'clock trip.

In making these remarks, I may say that, on the whole, I am well satisfied with the ferry management, but think that on these points they might be improved.

WEST SIDE.  
 Carleton, N. B., Aug. 30.

Large hats with low crowns and projecting brims, very similar to those worn during the summer, are imported in felt and velvet; these will be worn by young ladies with carriage toilettes and for dressy afternoon wear. They are too picturesque for general use, but the smaller toques will be worn on all occasions. A novelty for large hats is a trimming of ostrich feather bows and bands; the bands of feather lie flat on the outside of the broad brim, and the bows hang down behind to be passed around the neck, just as neck scarfs have been worn during the summer.

**BARNES & MURRAY,**  
 17 Charlotte Street  
 RETAIL DRY GOODS.  
 Opening Sept. 8th.  
 For Particulars See This Space Next Week.  
**BARNES & MURRAY.**

**NEW BRUNSWICK HORSE AND CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.**  
 THE FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION,  
 Aided by the Government of New Brunswick,  
 Will hold a HORSE and CATTLE SHOW and FAIR on their Grounds in  
**FREDERICTON,**  
 On WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, 3rd and 4th, October, 1888,  
 At which over \$1,500 will be offered in Prizes, distributed as follows:

**PRIZE LIST.**

HORSES.		CATTLE.	
<b>DIVISION 1.—Produce of Harry Wilkes (1886).</b>			
1 Foals of 1888, colts or fillies.....	\$25 \$18 \$10		
<b>DIVISION 2.—Produce of Standard and Brod Trotting Horses.</b>			
2 Stallions, 4 years and upwards.....	\$20 \$12 \$8		
3 Stallions, foals of 1888.....	15 10 5		
4 Stallions, foals of 1886.....	15 10 5		
5 Stallions, foals of 1887.....	15 10 5		
6 Mares, 4 years and upwards.....	20 12 8		
7 Mares, foals of 1888.....	15 10 5		
8 Mares, foals of 1886.....	15 10 5		
9 Mares, foals of 1887.....	15 10 5		
10 Colt or filly, foal of 1888.....	15 10 5		
<b>DIVISION 3.—Produce of Thoroughbred Horses.</b>			
11 Foals of 1888, colts or fillies.....	\$15 \$10 \$5		
<b>DIVISION 4.—Produce of Cleveland Bays or Coach Horses.</b>			
12 Foals of 1888, colts or fillies.....	\$20 \$12 \$8		
<b>DIVISION 5.—Produce of Shire Stallions.</b>			
13 Foals of 1888, colts or fillies.....	\$20 \$12 \$8		
<b>DIVISION 6.—Produce of Clydesdale Stallions.</b>			
14 Foals of 1887, colts or fillies.....	\$20 \$12 \$8		
15 Foals of 1888.....	20 12 8		
<b>DIVISION 7.—Produce of Percheron Stallions.</b>			
16 Foals of 1887, colts or fillies.....	\$20 \$12 \$8		
17 Foals of 1888.....	20 12 8		
<b>DIVISION 8.—Carriage Mares.</b>			
18 Carriage mare, with foal at foot.....	\$10 \$6 \$4		
19 Carriage mare, foal of 1888.....	10 6 4		
20 Carriage mare, foal of 1886.....	8 5 3		
21 Colt or filly, foal of 1888.....	5 3 2		
<b>DIVISION 9.—Draft Horses.</b>			
22 Stallions, 4 years and upwards.....	\$10 \$6 \$4		
23 Stallions, foals of 1888.....	8 5 3		
24 Stallions, foals of 1886.....	8 5 3		
25 Stallions, foals of 1887.....	8 5 3		
26 Mares, 4 years and upwards.....	10 6 4		
27 Mares, foals of 1888.....	8 5 3		
28 Mares, foals of 1886.....	8 5 3		
29 Mares, foals of 1887.....	8 5 3		
30 Colt or filly, foal of 1888.....	5 3 2		
<b>DIVISION 10.—Horses shown to Harness (not Stallions).</b>			
31 Matched pair of draft horses.....	\$15 \$10 \$5		
32 Matched pair of carriage horses.....	15 10 5		
33 Carriage mare or gelding.....	15 10 5		
(In Classes 32 and 33, both horses must be owned by the same person.)			
<b>DIVISION 11.—Saddle Horses.</b>			
34 Horse, mare or gelding.....	\$10 \$5		
<b>DIVISION 12.—Shorthorns.</b>			
35 Bulls, 3 years and upwards.....	\$10 \$6 \$4		
36 Bulls, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
37 Bulls, 1 year and under 2.....	6 4 2		
38 Cows, 3 years and upwards.....	10 6 4		
39 Cows, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
40 Heifer calf.....	5 3 1		
<b>DIVISION 13.—Ayrshires.</b>			
41 Bulls, 3 years and upwards.....	\$10 \$6 \$4		
42 Bulls, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
43 Bull calf.....	6 4 2		
44 Cows, 3 years and upwards.....	10 6 4		
45 Cows, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
46 Heifer calf.....	5 3 1		
<b>DIVISION 14.—Jerseys.</b>			
47 Bulls, 3 years and upwards.....	\$10 \$6 \$4		
48 Bulls, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
49 Bull calf.....	6 4 2		
50 Cows, 3 years and upwards.....	10 6 4		
51 Cows, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
52 Heifer calf.....	5 3 1		
<b>DIVISION 15.—Polled Norfolk.</b>			
53 Bulls, 3 years and upwards.....	\$10 \$6 \$4		
54 Bulls, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
55 Bull calf.....	6 4 2		
56 Cows, 3 years and upwards.....	10 6 4		
57 Cows, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
58 Heifer calf.....	5 3 1		
<b>DIVISION 16.—Polled Angus.</b>			
59 Bulls, 3 years and upwards.....	\$10 \$6 \$4		
60 Bulls, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
61 Bull calf.....	6 4 2		
62 Cows, 3 years and upwards.....	10 6 4		
63 Cows, 2 years and under 3.....	8 5 3		
64 Heifer calf.....	5 3 1		
<b>DIVISION 17.—Miscellaneous.</b>			
65 Best grade milk cow.....	\$10 \$6 \$4		
66 Fat cow.....	10 5		
67 Fat steer.....	10 5		

**General Conditions:**  
 Entries close on SATURDAY, 29th September, 1888, and must be made to W. P. FLEWELLING, Fredericton, from whom blank forms for entry may be had on application. A fee of 50 cents must accompany all entries.  
 All cattle entered for competition, except in Classes Nos. 41, 42, 43, must be duly registered in the New Brunswick Herd Book, or some other recognized register, and a certified pedigree must be filed with the entry.  
 In Divisions 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, a certificate from C. H. LUGRIN, Secretary for Agriculture, will be accepted as proof of breeding.  
 All animals intended for exhibition must be on the grounds by nine o'clock, a. m., on the first day of the Fair, and they must not be removed from the Show Grounds during the continuance of the Fair, without the permission of the President.  
 All animals entered for competition must be owned in New Brunswick.  
 Comfortable boxes and stalls will be furnished for all animals exhibited, and hay, straw and water will be furnished by the Association. All other expenses in connection with exhibits must be borne by the exhibitor.  
 No awards will be given where the animals exhibited are not considered meritorious.  
 Animals shall be paraded for inspection at such times and places as the Judges or the President may order, and animals not paraded at the proper time and place may, at the discretion of the Judges, be ruled out of competition.  
 Arrangements for reduced rates of transportation of all animals intended for Exhibition have been made with all Railway and Steamboat lines.

W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary.  
 A. A. STERLING, President Fredericton Park Association.  
 Fredericton, N. B., 21st August, 1888.

**SPOTS OF SPORT.**  
 see their balls fly.

Just here let me note the fact that Moncton society takes a deep interest in its ball players, and a defeat puts it in mourning for nine days. Get your craps ready, girls.

Base ball is a queer game. There are "games" and games. Here are some "games":  
 Nationals vs. Portland Stars..... 24-2  
 Houltons vs. Frederictons..... 22-2  
 Halifax (X. M. L. A.) vs. Moncton. 18-2  
 Nationals vs. Socials..... 12-2  
 Houlton vs. Lansdownes..... 9-2

The last is not so rank, but Whitenect and Robinson were on deck and helped save a whitewash.

A private note from Bangor tells me that Morton will be nominated for governor if he upries many more games. I hate to see him go, but don't you forget it, Morton will give Kelly "safe at second" some of these days.

Frank White, vice captain and short stop of the Nationals, went fishing Thursday. The boys mourned him like a brother, but "previous engagements" must be kept.

Wagg and Larrabee leave us in about a fortnight, the former to his studies the latter to his business. They are white fellows and play ball every time. The Nationals are indebted to them for a hundred points and play better ball for them. Come and see us boys when you can. There will always be a spare bat for you.

JACK AND JILL.

**SOCIAL**  
 EVENTS

And a St. John where in Moncton...  
 To those who during spring, it is the gayety little place three months there last faces at the names; he were having thoroughly driving an time at the St. Andrew from becom freaks are were or for a drive went lected as m fortably fill fess rather the door. ity to descr adornment flags that w the top. I climbing in to me the j of my exp peared to b ladies all lo noticeably for the entir

The Miss visiting M street. Mr ters held a from 4 until lightful dance people.

The Tally Mr. and M friends, to About 5 p. Lomond her was spok

Joyed them when they hours' dance served best a most enjoy Miss Temy visiting Sen Miss Greg friends in the St. Switche

looks as thou tious to make points. last Tuesday by the numbe ing blanket

A quiet Trinity, Thu Mr. Wm. Jar ried to Miss Only the imm partying w the groom's f the Misses J of Fredericton

ives of the fa by her bevel Canon DeVel and after the congratulation Mrs. Jaffrey for P. E. Isla will occupy the dence in St. M by Mr. Jaffrey

Bright and opening days are on the Lappay Mr. McLaron will be marr Trinity church Bank of Moncton Minnie Elder, Princes Miss Blanche at Kingston.

Miss Ethel, she will contin ate Institute.

Mrs. Dr. M pleasant visit Mrs. G. S. L guest of Mrs. Miss Parker and Troop, at Rev. ad Miss leave Prince E on the continer panied by Miss

I don't know the tennis grove, ever, the memb the assistance of and Mr. G. E and thoroughly lunch was providence.

Mrs. James I tertained some party last Wed Masters Mrs. McAvity left college at Len

CEL.

FREDERICTON little city has the past week.

Mr. Berton E. G. Beckwith, is ing his parents.

Mrs. Plant, George Bliss, is gan. Her sister accompanied her.

Mr. Thompson New Hampshire Miss Bliss, M Miss Carman, w summer at Clifto to Fredericton la Mr. Upton B the week with h Messrs. C. F Richey are home their friends.

Mr. and Mrs are visiting the Mrs. Ganong is man, and this is in her native city

MURRAY, YARRUM MURRAY. CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

ARK ASSOCIATION, of New Brunswick, and FAIR on their Grounds in MONCTON, 3rd and 4th, October, 1888.

Table with columns for 'DIVISION 12 - Short-horns', 'DIVISION 13 - Ayrshires', 'DIVISION 14 - Jerseys', 'DIVISION 15 - Polled Norfolk', 'DIVISION 16 - Polled Angus', 'DIVISION 17 - Miscellaneous'. Rows list various cattle breeds and their respective prices.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CITY SOCIETY CIRCLES.

And a Summary of the Happenings Here in New Brunswick - Celestial Talk - Woodstock Whispermings and Border Jottings.

To those who have visited St. Andrews only during the dull bleak winter and early spring, it would be impossible to realize the gayety and life that has enlivened the little place the past few months.

The Misses Foley, from Boston, are visiting Mrs. Cruikshank's, on Sidney street. Mrs. Cruikshank and her daughters held a pleasant reception last Tuesday.

The Tally-ho took Dr. Bruce and Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Noyes, with a gay party of friends, to Loch Lomond, last Monday.

Miss Temple, of Fredericton, has been visiting Senator Dever's. Miss Gregory, of Fredericton, is visiting friends in the city.

St. Swithin's reign is over at last, and it looks as though the young folks were anxious to make up for all the picnic disappointments.

A quiet ceremony was performed in Trinity, Thursday morning, at 6.45, when Mr. Wm. Jeffrey, of St. Mary's, was married to Miss Helen Wallace, of this city.

Miss Edith, daughter of Mr. A. Hanington, left Monday for Toronto, where she will continue her studies at the Collegiate Institute.

Mrs. Dr. Macrae has returned from a pleasant visit about Nova Scotia. Mrs. G. S. Miller, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Fred Harding.

Miss Parker, of New York, is visiting Miss Troop, at Robesay. Rev. and Mrs. R. Brecken will shortly leave Prince Edward Island to spend a year on the continent.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERINGS.

Woodstock, Aug. 30.—Mr. G. K. Ketchum, M. P. P., and Mrs. Ketchum are visiting friends in Bangor.

Mr. Charles Raymond, of Providence, R. I., made a short visit here last week, and was the guest of his brother-in-law, Mayor Jones.

Mrs. Whitney and Miss Whitney, of New York, are at present visiting Mrs. Dr. Morse.

Miss Gertrude Jones and Miss Shenton leave this morning for Sackville, where they will resume their studies.

Dr. Reid, of New York, is the guest of Mr. F. P. Sharp. Mr. Charles Connell went to Chatham, this week, for a holiday trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Henderson returned home on Tuesday, after a month's visit to Bathurst.

Miss M. M. Allan went to Richibucto, this week, for a short visit. Rev. Joseph Barker, of the Sheffield Congregational church, accompanied by Mrs. Barker, visited a number of their friends in Carleton county last week.

While in Woodstock, they were the guests of Moses Burpee, C. E. Mr. Harry McNally, son of J. G. McNally, Fredericton, spent a day or two in Woodstock the first of this week.

Miss Sutherland returned from her visit to "The Beaches" and St. John, on Tuesday last. Miss Lizzie Smith, of Fredericton, is spending a few weeks with friends here.

Mrs. Jones, of Boston, is the guest of Mr. R. B. Jones. Mrs. Capt. Geo. Donald, who has been visiting here for some time, returned to St. John this week.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

THE BEACHES.

number of visitors for "The Beaches" passed through on Friday, most of them being from St. John and Amherst.

The Rev. James Simonds, of Southern California, was in town last week paying a short visit to his brother, Mr. Arthur Simonds. Mr. Simonds has been spending a three months vacation among his old friends in Canada, and will leave for his home in California early in September.

Mr. Roy Campbell, of Dorchester, has been paying a week's visit at the hospitable home of Mr. George Taylor, general freight agent of the I. C. R.

Mrs. Cooke, widow of the late Dr. Cooke, of Ficton, has been spending a few days with Mrs. T. V. Cooke, of Steadman street.

Mr. E. E. Jarvis, inspector of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax, was in town on Saturday. Miss Romans, of Halifax, has been visiting Miss Kate Harris, of Moncton.

Mr. and Mrs. Butcher, instead of taking their usual trip to "The Beaches," spent Saturday and Sunday with their friends at Shediac, returning on Monday morning.

Mrs. and Mrs. John Galt returned to town, on Friday, from upper Canada, where they have been spending their holidays, at Mrs. Galt's home.

Mrs. and Miss Haldane and Miss Minnie Galt also returned last week from their summer home at Buctouche. Mrs. Charles Chandler and Miss Cutter still remain at Buctouche, the very last of Moncton's sojourners at the little New Brunswick watering place.

Mrs. Chandler has derived so much benefit from the sea air that she is loath to return to town. Judge Steadman and Mrs. Steadman, of Fredericton, are in town visiting friends.

Mr. Lewis Carvell, of Hampton, was in town on Monday, paying a brief visit to his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Botsford, of Richibucto, who is visiting friends in Moncton.

Miss Bessie Botsford returned to Fredericton on Tuesday, to the great regret of her many friends.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.,

61 and 63 King Street.

Fall Openings, 1888, of Dress Fabrics, Jackets and Mantle Cloths, WITH TRIMMINGS TO MATCH. All Shades and Makes of DRESS MATERIALS.

See the Rich, Elegant Shades of Amazone Dress Cloths, with the Wide President Braids to Match, and for Contrast Colorings; VICUNA CLOTH, for Tailor-made Suits, German Plaids, French Combination Strips, and Plain Material, Etc.

Our Stock is too extensive for newspaper description. A call and examination will please all. Samples by mail on application.

MACAULAY BROTHERS & CO. University of New Brunswick.

Michaelmas Term, 1888.

The Entrance Examination, the Examinations for Count Scholarships, and the Senior Matriculation Examination, will begin on the First Day of October, 1888. The Scholarships in the undermentioned Counties will be open to competition: Restigouche, Gloucester, Northumberland, Westmorland, Albert, Charlotte, Kings, Sunbury, Carleton, Victoria.

Copies of the new Calendar for the Academic year 1888-89 may be had from the Registrar of the University, J. D. HAZEN, B. A., Fredericton, N. B.



Electro Plated Table Ware—Knives, Forks, Spoons, Pickle Forks, Etc. NYLONITE HANDLED KNIVES.

An exact imitation of Ivory. Do not turn yellow nor absorb grease. Retains a high polish. These Knives are gradually superseding Ivory-handled knives, and for general use are much preferred. \$2.00 per dozen. Call and inspect them.

T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 King Street, St. John, N. B.

GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS.

July 28th—Opening Today: 4 Cases Single and Double Guns, Flobert Rifles, Revolvers, Breech Loading Double Guns, Etc. CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street.

NEW STOVE STORE. GURNEY'S STANDARD STOVES. We handle a full line of GURNEY'S Standard, HOME STANDARD, and MODEL STANDARD (Wrought Steel) Stoves and Ranges.



These Ranges take less fuel to run than any range in the market, and cannot be excelled for baking qualities, and are finished in GURNEY'S well known style. Numbers in use in city, and all giving perfect satisfaction. Call and see them. We have also a full line of first-class TINWARE and STOVE REPAIRS kept on hand. Prompt attention given to all work entrusted to us and at reasonable charges.

COLES & PARSONS, 90 Charlotte Street. A few doors south of Princess Street.

Lace, Nun's Veiling, AND SATEEN DRESSES

Cleaned Equal to New Without Being Taken Apart. UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY - 32 Waterloo Street.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

A Large Stock at JENNINGS' BOOK STORE, 171 Union Street. Purchasers of ONE DOLLAR'S worth of School Books have a chance of Winning a handsome PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM.

Parsons' Pills

These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any other. One Pill does more. Children take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of Parsons' Pills. One box sent free. Two boxes for 25 cents. Five boxes for \$1 in stamps. No pills in every box.

Make New Rich Blood!

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at Chubb's Corner (No. 60), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY, the Twentieth day of November next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the direction of a Decree of the Court of Equity, made on the twenty-fourth day of July, A. D. 1888, in a certain case therein pending, wherein James Walker is plaintiff, and Emma Small, Stephen S. DeForest and Robert B. Tumphey, Executors and Trustees of the last will and testament of Otis Small, deceased, the said Emma Small, James B. Thornton and Clara Jane, his wife, the said Stephen S. DeForest and Mary E., his wife, Hiram G. Betts and Frances C., his wife, and Sarah Elizabeth Small are defendants, with the approval of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill of complaint, and in the said decreeal order, as follows, that is to say: ALL THAT LOT, piece and parcel of land, situate in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, and being in King's Ward, in the City of Saint John, heretofore conveyed by Ward Chipman and others to the late Thomas Walker, by deed registered in the Registry of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book D, No. 3, folios 70 and 71, and bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Beginning on Wellington street, at the North Eastern corner of a lot heretofore sold by Ward Chipman to the late William H. Scott, thence running northerly on Wellington street fifty feet; thence westerly on a line parallel to the north line of the said lot so sold to the said Scott one hundred and seventy feet to the eastern line of Peel street; thence southerly on the line of the said lot so sold to the said Scott, thence easterly on the northern line of the said lot one hundred and seventy feet to the place of beginning. Together with all and singular the buildings, fences and improvements thereon, and the rights and appurtenances to the said land and premises belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof; and all the right, dower, right of dower, interest, property and demand whatsoever, both at law and in equity or otherwise, of the said land, premises and reversions, and of them, in, to, out of or upon the said lands and premises, and every or any part thereof. For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's solicitor, or the undersigned referee. Dated at St. John this fourth day of August, A. D. 1888.

E. H. McALPINE, Referee in Equity. E. G. KAYE, Plaintiff's Solicitor. W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer.

THE Intercolonial Express Company (Limited).

Forwards Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collects bills with Goods, Drafts, Notes and Accounts. Running daily (Sunday excepted), with Special Messengers in charge, over the entire line of the Intercolonial Railway, connecting at Riviere du Loup with the Canadian Express Company, for all points in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario and the Western States, and at St. John with the American Express Company, for all points in the Eastern and Southern States. Branch offices in Summerside and Charlottetown, P. E. I. European Express forwarded and received weekly. Delicacies (Goods or Goods in Bond promptly attended to and forwarded) and Special Rates for large consignments, and further information on application to JAMES BYRCE, Superintendent. J. R. STONE, Agent.

Rubber Cloaks.

We are now showing another lot of these Rubber Cloaks which proved so attractive to the Ladies, and sold so quickly. FOR SALE ONLY BY ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO., Agents for the Manufacturers, 68 Prince Wm. Street.



NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

Commencing June 22nd, 1888. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at 6.40 a.m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, and points west; also for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Freogo, Grand Falls and Edmundston.

Intercolonial Railway.

1888—Summer Arrangement—1888. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Express..... 7.30
Commodore..... 11.00
Express for Sussex..... 11.35
Express for Halifax and Quebec..... 12.15

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 5.30
Express from Sussex..... 6.30
Commodore..... 12.30
Express..... 12.50

GRAND SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

EXCURSION TRAINS

to Bay Shore and Sand Cove.

COMMENCING TODAY, and until further notice, Excursion Trains will leave Carleton Place for BAY SHORE and SAND COVE at 2.30 p.m., and return at 10.15 p.m., local times, returning to Carleton Place at 11.00 p.m.

UNION LINE.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, the splendid steamers DAVID WESTON and ACADIA, alternately, will leave St. John (Indianapolis) for Fredericton and Fredericton for St. John, EVERY SUNDAY (Sundays excepted), at 9 o'clock, local time, calling at intermediate stops. Fare \$1.50.

CONGRATULATIONS TO MRS. POWER.

Congratulations to my friend Power, the brilliant sporting editor of the Halifax Recorder, upon her marriage! Congratulations to Mrs. Power also! and may a good fellow and a charming girl be as happy as they both deserve!

Root Beer.

DESIRABLE SUMMER DRINK

PACKAGES CONTAINING Sarsaparilla, Wintergreen Hops, Etc., sufficient to make 5 gallons of wholesome Beer, 30c. each.

C. P. CLARKE, DAVID CONNELL, Veterinary and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.

Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs and harnesses.

On the front of the above is a silver shield, and upon which is to be placed the record, name and any other inscription that may be required.

Club Manager—"See that?" Player—"What is it?" C. M.—"Why, a league ball, of course." C. M.—"Best your eye on it?" P.—"Certainly." C. M.—"Then for goodness sake keep it there when the gong rings."—Detroit Free Press.

They are laughing up in Vermont at a Kentuckian who was at Montpelier recently with Colonel George W. Hooker.

The blue-grass gentleman had heard a good deal about Ethan Allen, the famous horse and had great respect for him; but he looked surprised when Colonel Hooker, pointing to the equestrian statue of the hero of Ticonderoga, said: "There is the Ethan Allen statue." "I say, colonel," said the Kentuckian, "what a mighty heap of horses in Kentucky, but we have never erected a monument to one yet."

W. J. Knapp, of Denver, Col., rode a 50-inch bicycle in England during the week ending Aug. 18, 50 miles in 2h. 29m. 41s., a remarkable performance and one which beats the record.

Again I rise to doff my chapeau to Boston. The bean-fud burgh is the boss base town. Four thousand, five hundred is the average attendance at the games there this season. With no Saturday half-holiday to fetter the average, either! But the Saturdays, and New York, with all her blushing charm,

Stamp to print your name like any above come with ink and postpaid, for 50 cents. Ad to ROBERT O'NEILL, Printing, Grand West Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

Two weeks ago, speaking of the National-St. Stephen game, I had something to say about the dirty work of Whittencot in failing to hold Waggs, which very nearly lost us the game. I remarked at that time that "unemployed catchers—and much better ones, are quite numerous in the United States." I hoped that Whittencot would take the hint. He didn't, but the managing committee did—so I got there just the same.

When the Nationals went to Houlton, last Monday week, Whittencot positively refused to go behind the bat if Waggs pitched, and consequently Robinson had to be taken along. This refusal was the last straw. The committee began to look around for a good catcher, and fortune placed them in the way of Mr. Larrabee, formerly of the Collyer—who were the college champions of Maine, while he was with them. He arrived here Wednesday morning, to stay with us a month, and everybody was glad to see him.

Let it be remembered that the managing committee had no intention of replacing Whittencot. Mr. Larrabee was invited because the club needs Waggs's services in the box, and of course, must have some one to hold him. At his arrival, however, Whittencot chose to take offence. He had refused to hold Waggs himself—the next move was to refuse to allow anybody else to hold him! He (Whittencot) was waded a good deal of bath, this week, crying that he won't play with the men from Maine. It is now the committee's turn to say something.

If Whittencot is anxious to go, in heaven's name let him! Don't hold on to him a minute. If he is determined to play the part of dog-in-the-manger, make him play it somewhere else. The managing committee doesn't care, and if it will accept his resignation, it will be hands in it.

I repeat what I have had occasion to say, at several other times, discipline must be maintained, or the winning days of the club are numbered. I like Whittencot's work, behind the bat and with the bat, and no one has been more ready than I to give him credit for it. I have nothing on that score to take back. All the same, there is no man's collar around my neck, and, writing as I do in the interest of the game, I warn the committee that a man who acts as Whittencot has must be taught his place, and at once.

He will be, too. Watch and see if it isn't so.

Leaving the score out of the question, the work of White and Kennedy, Tuesday, was such as to justify them in further practice. White has pitching ability, I think, and Kennedy will make an excellent backstop if he sticks to it and learns to control himself.

The Halifax Recorder addresses to the local nine some observations which might be heeded by amateur clubs everywhere. It says: "The strong fielding games played by the Haligonian team in the last two matches has caused many ball enthusiasts to look upon us as almost invincible in games with leading amateur clubs from any city. While there is no doubt the nine is a strong one, it might be improved if some changes were made in its composition; but barring that altogether they let their work, and what changes they are weak in batting. The players on the team who know how to make a sacrifice hit are extremely few, and it is his of the kind that, with many games. They should have regular appointed coaches who have a full knowledge of the rules, who, besides indulging in the talk which prevails in coaching of the present day, have good judgment, and know how to take place as follows: Wednesday, Oct. 2—Stake race, foals of 1886, \$125 race, 3 minute class, \$175 race, 2.40 class, \$100 race, foals of 1886, Thursday, Oct. 4—\$100 race, foals of 1886, 1.50 class, 2.50 class, \$100 race, free for all.

Mr. John N. Taylor, sporting editor of the Boston Globe, was at the Dufferin on Wednesday, on his way to State Road, N. S. State Road is supposed to be somewhere in the vicinity of Wallace, and there is said to be shooting there. Jack used to be chief operator of the United Press in Boston, and he edited his own copy down to the smallest details of punctuation, as the words came hot from the wires.

"Gracious, B—," your clerks are terribly industrious. I never saw men working harder in all my life. Why, man, you should be proud to have such faithful men around you," said an old acquaintance to B—, yesterday morning, as he viewed the half a dozen clerks making ink fly in a startling manner. "Yes, yes!" said Mr. B—. They are industrious without doubt, but I expect every one of them will ask off to the ball game this afternoon."

The game, Wednesday, between the Clippers and Frankins decided the junior championship in favor of the Clippers. It has been a tight race all through the season, and on this account the Clippers deserve all the more credit for winning it.

I think, however, that it was undemocratic their opponents that spoiled the chances of the Thistles and Landdownes. Both these clubs were defeated by the weakest teams in the league. The Clippers warded off this defeat and won the Jennings cup, the prize money and the junior championship. This should be a lesson to the management of the junior clubs next year.

As the Clippers the champions are a good team, but as the Shamrocks they have done very little remarkable work this season. They have lost nothing, however, by playing in the heavier team, and it should make their work with the juniors easier.

The Standards, of Halifax, who played here with the Shamrocks this summer, are now leading in the Halifax amateur league, having won 5 games out of 7, and have only one more game to play. Like the St. John league, the Halifax organization is composed of five clubs, and play the same number of games with each other. Judging from the table of games played, I would judge that the clubs at the bottom of the list were very weak, as the West Ends did not win one game in seven, and the Socials only 2 in 7.

Admission, 25 Cents. LADIES FREE. Grand Stand 10 cents extra.

A. O. SKINNER, President C. & A. Club.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

Base Ball

As well as this. With such a club, and I believe other city they would draw nothing but "Trashed Out," in Sporting Times.

"Did the Washingtons play ball on Sunday?" asked a Y. M. C. A. member of a man who had backed the club.

"No," was the brief reply.

"Oh, I am so very, very glad," said the Y. M. C. A. man rubbing his hands.

"Well, you needn't be," responded the backer, "they don't play ball on week days, either."

"My sermon to-day," said a Nebraska clergyman, looking placidly over the congregation, "will treat of Sabbath desecration, and I trust that I may be able to point out its wickedness to good effect. Before opening my discourse, however, I will announce that a baseball game is in progress south of the church, and for the convenience of the worshippers, the score by innings will be recorded on the blackboard by Brother Johnston. My text is: 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.'"

Tom Cannon, the wrestler, says he is confident that Al Spalding's Australian baseball expedition will be a grand success. Mr. Cannon has just returned from Australia, and he says the people of that far-off country are great patrons of all kinds of sport.

He believes the dash and excitement incident to an exhibition of the national game will catch the Australians' fancy and that they will give it a liberal support. Mr. Cannon has seen as high as thirty thousand people at a football match, and believes they will be very enthusiastic admirers of America's greatest sport.

An admirer of the Giants sends this: Welch, Ewing, Crane, Richardson, Galt, Keefe, Whitely, Murphy, Tierney, Conroy, O'Brien, Ward.

An "O'Brien" ball club has been formed in Fredericton in which all the players, and even the manager, are O'Briens. What's the matter with the Smiths.

If a junior league is formed next season, I hope some arrangement will be made to let the clubs take in every good player that comes along during the season. This year each club had to make up its list and have it passed before the greater part of club members had had a ball in their hands. The result was that a number of players were found to be "no good," but they could not be replaced.

I think the clubs should be allowed to take in every good player they can get, providing he has never played in anything but a junior club before. This season many good players were not given a chance by the league, and several who were accepted after the lists were made up, have played good ball all through the season.

The Emeralds have been unlucky, but I think everybody will agree with me in saying that they have acted nobly. No club has had more to discourage it. They were defeated time and again, but when the next day for their game came round they were always found on the field. For this, I, on behalf of the lovers of base ball thank them. They played against luck, but played all the same, although their chances for winning the cup ended early in the season.

The special purse of \$200 of the Fredericton meet has been divided and allotted. The events to take place are as follows: Wednesday, Oct. 2—Stake race, foals of 1886, \$125 race, 3 minute class, \$175 race, 2.40 class, \$100 race, foals of 1886, Thursday, Oct. 4—\$100 race, foals of 1886, 1.50 class, 2.50 class, \$100 race, free for all.

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Tom Cannon, the wrestler, says he is confident that Al Spalding's Australian baseball expedition will be a grand success. Mr. Cannon has just returned from Australia, and he says the people of that far-off country are great patrons of all kinds of sport.

He believes the dash and excitement incident to an exhibition of the national game will catch the Australians' fancy and that they will give it a liberal support. Mr. Cannon has seen as high as thirty thousand people at a football match, and believes they will be very enthusiastic admirers of America's greatest sport.

An admirer of the Giants sends this: Welch, Ewing, Crane, Richardson, Galt, Keefe, Whitely, Murphy, Tierney, Conroy, O'Brien, Ward.

An "O'Brien" ball club has been formed in Fredericton in which all the players, and even the manager, are O'Briens. What's the matter with the Smiths.

If a junior league is formed next season, I hope some arrangement will be made to let the clubs take in every good player that comes along during the season. This year each club had to make up its list and have it passed before the greater part of club members had had a ball in their hands. The result was that a number of players were found to be "no good," but they could not be replaced.

I think the clubs should be allowed to take in every good player they can get, providing he has never played in anything but a junior club before. This season many good players were not given a chance by the league, and several who were accepted after the lists were made up, have played good ball all through the season.

The Emeralds have been unlucky, but I think everybody will agree with me in saying that they have acted nobly. No club has had more to discourage it. They were defeated time and again, but when the next day for their game came round they were always found on the field. For this, I, on behalf of the lovers of base ball thank them. They played against luck, but played all the same, although their chances for winning the cup ended early in the season.

The special purse of \$200 of the Fredericton meet has been divided and allotted. The events to take place are as follows: Wednesday, Oct. 2—Stake race, foals of 1886, \$125 race, 3 minute class, \$175 race, 2.40 class, \$100 race, foals of 1886, Thursday, Oct. 4—\$100 race, foals of 1886, 1.50 class, 2.50 class, \$100 race, free for all.

Mr. John N. Taylor, sporting editor of the Boston Globe, was at the Dufferin on Wednesday, on his way to State Road, N. S. State Road is supposed to be somewhere in the vicinity of Wallace, and there is said to be shooting there. Jack used to be chief operator of the United Press in Boston, and he edited his own copy down to the smallest details of punctuation, as the words came hot from the wires.

"Gracious, B—," your clerks are terribly industrious. I never saw men working harder in all my life. Why, man, you should be proud to have such faithful men around you," said an old acquaintance to B—, yesterday morning, as he viewed the half a dozen clerks making ink fly in a startling manner. "Yes, yes!" said Mr. B—. They are industrious without doubt, but I expect every one of them will ask off to the ball game this afternoon."

The game, Wednesday, between the Clippers and Frankins decided the junior championship in favor of the Clippers. It has been a tight race all through the season, and on this account the Clippers deserve all the more credit for winning it.

I think, however, that it was undemocratic their opponents that spoiled the chances of the Thistles and Landdownes. Both these clubs were defeated by the weakest teams in the league. The Clippers warded off this defeat and won the Jennings cup, the prize money and the junior championship. This should be a lesson to the management of the junior clubs next year.

As the Clippers the champions are a good team, but as the Shamrocks they have done very little remarkable work this season. They have lost nothing, however, by playing in the heavier team, and it should make their work with the juniors easier.

The Standards, of Halifax, who played here with the Shamrocks this summer, are now leading in the Halifax amateur league, having won 5 games out of 7, and have only one more game to play. Like the St. John league, the Halifax organization is composed of five clubs, and play the same number of games with each other. Judging from the table of games played, I would judge that the clubs at the bottom of the list were very weak, as the West Ends did not win one game in seven, and the Socials only 2 in 7.

Admission, 25 Cents. LADIES FREE. Grand Stand 10 cents extra.

A. O. SKINNER, President C. & A. Club.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

MAINE

vs.

New Brunswick

COLLEGE WEEK,

September 4th to September 10th.

4 Great Games.

TUESDAY

WEDNESDAY,

Sept. 4th and 5th.

THE GREAT

Colby University Nine,

Of Maine,

vs.

NATIONALS.

On Saturday

Monday,

September 8th and 10th.

THE

Maine State

College Boys,

Champions of the College League,

vs.

NATIONALS.

The above games will all take place on the Popular Grounds of the

ST. JOHN C. & A. CLUB,

Marsh Bridge.

Admission, 25 Cents. LADIES FREE. Grand Stand 10 cents extra.

A. O. SKINNER, President C. & A. Club.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated 1851

Security to Policy Holders \$1,775,317.81

E. L. PHILIPS, Sub-Agent, St. John. & W. W. FRINK, St. John, Representative for New Brunswick.

OTHER SUB-AGENTS IN ALL CITIES AND TOWNS THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCE.

NEW BRUNSWICK CIRCUIT

F.C.R. 1888.

A Series of Trotting Events Never Before Equalled in the Provinces.

Purses \$3,800.

Saint John, N. B., 12th and 13th September, 1888.

Saint Stephen, N. B., 19th and 20th September, 1888.

Houlton, Maine, 25th September, 1888.

Woodstock, N. B., 29th September, 1888.

Fredericton, N. B., 3rd and 4th October, 1888.

MOOSEPATH PARK, ST. STEPHEN PARK, HOULTON PARK,

Wednesday, 12th Sept., 1888. Wednesday, 19th Sept., 1888. Tuesday, 25th Sept., 1888

3-minute class—Purse \$150. 3-minute class. Purse \$175. 3-minute class. Purse \$100

2.40 " " " 200. 2.40 " " " 200. 2.40 " " " 125

Thursday, 13th Sept., 1888. Thursday, 20th Sept., 1888. Entries close 20th Sept., '88

2.50 class. Purse \$150. 2.50 class. Purse \$175. Free for all class. " 300

Reserved for special races. Reserved for special races. Reserved for special races 2.50.

Entries close 5th Sept., 1888. Entries close 13th Sept., '88. Entries close 27th Sept., 1888.

A. M. MAUER, Secy., St. John, N. B. J. E. OSBURN, Secy., St. Stephen, N. B. W. P. FLEWELLING, Secy., Fredericton, N. B.

WOODSTOCK PARK, FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION,

Saturday, 29th Sept., 1888. Wednesday, 3d Oct., 1888.

4-year old class. Purse \$100. 3-minute class. Purse \$125.

2.50 " " " 125. 2.40 " " " 175.

Free for all " 175. Thursday, 4th Oct., 1888.

Entries close 22d Sept., 1888. 2.50 class. Purse \$150.

FOSTER BROWN, Secy., Woodstock, N. B. Free for all class. " 300.

Reserved for special races 2.50. Entries close 27th Sept., 1888.

W. P. FLEWELLING, Secy., Fredericton, N. B.

General Conditions.

All Races will be to harness, mile heats, best three in five, and be governed strictly by the rules of the National Trotting Association.

Entrance money will be Ten per cent. of the purse, payable 5 per cent. with nomination and 5 per cent. the evening before the race. Entries to be made with the secretary of the respective tracks for the respective races. Five to enter and three to start.

A horse distancing the field will receive first money only. Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible to enter the same classes throughout the remainder of the season.

Purses will be divided with 60 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third.

Negotiations are pending with a view to having United States horses admitted in month to attend these races in New Brunswick, and vice versa.

Arrangements will be made for special freight and passenger rates on the different lines of travel.

For further information address either of the undersigned, or the secretaries of the different tracks.

W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary, Fredericton, N. B.

W. F. TODD, Secretary, St. Stephen, N. B.

Fredericton, N. B., 28th June, 1888.

THE BELL CIGAR FACTORY

ADVERTISES FACTS.

When we import 10 Bales of Tobacco we do not advertise "88 Bales."

When we make a 5 CENT CIGAR we don't advertise it as "clear Havana"—but neither do we fill it with sweepings.

A few weeks ago, we issued an invitation to the public to visit our factory and obtain proof of every statement we have ever made in print. Do our competitors dare to do the same?

Established April 21, 1884, we have doubled our production every year, and today we are making better Cigars than any other factory in the maritime provinces.

THE FINE HAVANA GOODS sent out by this factory are sold—and appreciated—in every part of the Dominion, from Cape Breton to British Columbia.

BELL & HIGGINS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CHILDREN'S Spring Heel SHOES

JUST RECEIVED. Also a Full Stock of Ladies and Gents Fine Shoes

For Summer. Best place in town to get Shoes at S. H. SPILLER, 107 Union Street.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

REV. JOHN B. SAER, B.D.

was especially interested in natural science, taught by Sir William Dawson. Mr. Saer was very successful in theology, and was one of the best Hebrew scholars in the class, winning a number of prizes in his department of his work. He took great interest in the history of dogmatics, and to that time was the only man who had ever received perfect marks in special historical studies. He graduated a medalist in 1880.



REV. JOHN B. SAER, B. D.

linen drapers and silk mercers, in Swansea, South Wales. He was baptized and confirmed in the church of England, but while in Swansea he attended meetings held in connection with the Methodist church and was converted, and was afterwards received into the fellowship of one of the congregational churches, of which the pastor was Rev. Thomas Jones, a man of extraordinary preaching ability, and who was known as the poet-preacher. Mr. Saer's conversion, which came about in 1870, was the turning point in his life.

Shortly after this, Mr. Saer removed to Bristol, England, where he became connected with a large firm of linen drapers and silk mercers, who had scores of young people in their employ. Mr. Saer's Christianity was not of a latent character, for his influence began to make itself felt on his fellow-workers, twelve or thirteen of whom were converted, while a daily prayer meeting was established with excellent results. During this period, Mr. Saer devoted much of his leisure to study principally of Christian work. Assisted by one or two other young men, whom he still remembers with pleasant thoughts; he established a city mission and preached frequently in country villages and towns. At this time he was importuned by his friends on all sides to enter the ministry, but he held such a high conception of the calling that he shrank from the idea, more anxious for a Divine than a human call to the work of saving men.

However, meeting Rev. Thomas Hall, of Newfoundland, Mr. Saer became greatly attached to that gentleman and consented to go to Newfoundland and engage in missionary work. It was his intention to stay in Newfoundland for about a year, spreading the gospel wherever he could and with the best effect, without salary or recompense whatever. He spent the first year after his arrival in Newfoundland at St. Johns, being chiefly engaged in study. He then went to Fortune Bay, one of the most desolate places on the island. While there, his work made itself apparent in many forms. Mission churches were built, day schools were opened, ordinary roads were constructed, regular postal communication established and many souls converted. He was the people's pastor, doctor and lawyer and was held in great esteem by everybody in the neighborhood. His headquarters during this time were at Bay-de-North, but while he stayed he made evangelistic tours, during which he travelled over nearly the whole island.

Instead of returning to England at the end of the year, as he at first intended, the end of the third year found Mr. Saer still on the island, he having spent three years of hard work in an almost destitute district, for which endeavor he received no pecuniary remuneration whatever—the severest possible test of his sincerity. In 1876 he came to Canada, not having returned to England, and entered the Congregational college and McGill university, for which he had been preparing during his stay in Newfoundland. While at the university, he

was especially interested in natural science, taught by Sir William Dawson. Mr. Saer was very successful in theology, and was one of the best Hebrew scholars in the class, winning a number of prizes in his department of his work. He took great interest in the history of dogmatics, and to that time was the only man who had ever received perfect marks in special historical studies. He graduated a medalist in 1880.

While at Yale Mr. Saer had several calls to the ministry, but he did not accept them, deciding to spend six months or more of rest and study. At the end of this period he went to Wingham, Ontario, with the intention of staying there a year and then carrying out his idea of going to Germany, but instead he spent three years in mission work at Wingham. When he went to Wingham there was no church there, but during his stay a fine edifice was erected and the congregation doubled in a very short time. In 1882 Mr. Saer was ordained in Wingham, where he was very popular and received many tokens of kindness from the people, of whom he always speaks with kindest feelings. On the evening when he preached his farewell sermon to his congregation, a number of churches of other denominations closed their doors and gathered in masses to hear him.

In response to a call from the Union street Congregational church, Rev. Mr. Saer came to this city, and was installed August 30, 1884. He is beloved by his present congregation, and has a high regard for his people and his adopted city. At the last meeting of the Congregational union, he was made its chairman. At the session held in St. John, Rev. Mr. Saer delivered an address on "Congregationalism: its supreme requirements," which was printed in full in the daily papers, and reprinted in pamphlet form by vote of the union, and has been widely copied in magazines and papers, and largely commented on.

Mr. Saer was married on March 22, 1887, to Miss Agnes Smith, daughter of the late Edward Smith, who was one of the leading merchants of Halifax, and was prominently associated with many of the public institutions in that city. Mrs. Saer is a highly cultured lady, educated in England and Germany, and is a good helpmeet to her husband, like whom she is very popular with the congregation.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERINGS. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Saunders are making an extended trip through P. E. Island and Nova Scotia. Miss Smith, of St. John, is visiting her brother, Dr. Stephen Smith. Dr. Holyoke, of Boston, spent a few days in town last week. Miss Ramsay, of Gibson, is making a short visit to his sister, Mrs. W. F. Drysdale. John Stewart, Esq., superintendent of New Brunswick railway and Mrs. Stewart, accompanied by their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Indianapolis, Dr. and Mrs. Innis, Houlton, have gone this week to fish the head waters of the Miramichi.

Mr. Smallwood, of St. John, Nfld., returns home this week after a lengthy visit to her aunt, Mrs. H. P. Baird. Miss Mamie Clark, daughter of Mr. E. J. Clark, gave a very pleasant party on Thursday evening, about fifty of her young friends being present. Mr. James Watts' residence was the scene of a similar gay assembly of the young and fair on Tuesday evening.

ST. STEPHEN, Aug. 30.—The event of the week has been the presentation in the city by the ladies of the W. C. T. U., of the so mysteriously announced "Feast of Days." No hint of the nature of this novel entertainment having been given, the public naturally embracing the popular theory "quod ignotum pro magifico est" extended a most liberal patronage. Nor was the public disappointed. Masses of exquisite flowers, artistically draped bunting and illuminating all, brilliant designs in gas and Japanese lanterns formed a fitting frame for the picturesque scenes enacted below. In representative booths, appropriately arranged, the busy house-wife was seen at her accustomed tasks, washing, baking, sweeping, from Monday morning until Saturday night, while the "day of rest" found fitting emblem in a lavish profusion of choicest flowers. Refreshments and useful articles pertaining to each day's work, were offered for sale at the various booths, and all who availed themselves of the opportunity offered for a pleasant evening, came away well pleased with this "Feast of Days."

Mr. and Mrs. Jones, of New Zealand, have been for a few days the guests of Mrs. Z. Chapman. Miss Emma Whitlock has returned to Fredericton after a brief visit to her brother, Mr. J. S. Whitlock. Miss Jessie Whitlock is still in town. Rev. R. H. Hunt paid a flying visit to his old charge last week, conducting services Sunday in the Baptist church. His many friends in this vicinity extended to the occasion of his first visit among them since resuming his pastorate at Jamaica Plains. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reid are spending a few days in town, the guests of Mr. Wm. Porter.

The Hawthornes, the hospitable home of his Honor Judge Stevens, has been this summer the scene of a happy reunion, when thirteen children and sixteen grandchildren assembled beneath the home roof. His Honor occupied the pulpit of the kirk on Sunday last. Mrs. C. O. Barker and Miss Carrie Barker have returned from their California trip. Mr. Barker is rebuilding his handsome building on Union street. Mr. Henry Todd and Miss Maggie Todd have returned from St. Andrews. I notice with pleasure the marriage of Mr. Heber Clewly, formerly of St. Stephen, to Miss Mabel Ellis, one of Boston's fair daughters. Miss Maggie Todd was present in the capacity of bridesmaid. Among other St. Stephen guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Young, Mr. Clewly and his bride will shortly visit St. Stephen. Mr. Norman Gregory returned to St. John on Tuesday last.

During the violent storm of Saturday night the lightning struck the Methodist church in Calais, Milltown, damaging it to the extent of several hundred dollars. His many friends in this vicinity were pained to hear of the severallness of Rev. G. M. Campbell of Moncton. Our neighbors over the border are enjoying lively times just now. They breakfast, dine and sup on politics. A Good Offer. Mr. Morley received an offer on Friday, from Rev. Vaughan Coulson of New York, for his choir and organ. The position is worth something over \$2000 per annum. What Mr. Morley intends [doing is not at present known]. Concerning Dickens and Redburn. The representative of PROGRESS who listened to the Redburn portrait story forgot both his note book and memory upon that occasion. As these compose a newspaper man's outfit it is not surprising that the writer made several amusing errors. The portrait of Redburn was printed a second time in 1866 upon the occasion of Dickens' second American tour. Dickens never visited St. John and Redburn was hanged in 1846.

(Since the above was written, an anonymous correspondent remarks that the story does not hold water. Quite true; but the man who is ashamed to sign his name should not find fault with anything.) Inquire of the Manager. "SPORTSMAN" writes: Would you kindly inform me through your sporting columns what the "La Tour" B. B. C. of Portland are doing. They were a good team and I think it brought to the front who are lovers of the game and who were always interested in the above team and would like to see them bring some of the base ball honors to Portland, would like that you would give them mention in your paper (for I think it is backwardness on their part) and I think you will find that they will get there every time. By attending to the above you will oblige yours, etc. Manager W. A. Brown is, I believe, the only authority upon the La Tour movements. Haven't seen them or him for some time. Perhaps the nine is on a vacation.

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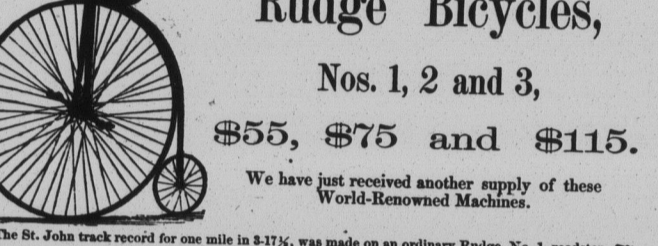
HATS. HATS. HATS.

Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of Men's Fine Felt Hats, OF LATEST STYLES. BOYS' SCHOOL AND DRESS HATS, in Straw, Cloth and Felt—all grades; CHILDREN'S Fine and Low Grades of STRAW SAILOR HATS, MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc. And a Full Assortment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE. 57 - - - KING STREET. - - - 57.

McCAFFERTY & DALY, King Street.

MIDSUMMER SALE. Clearing Out all our Spring and Summer Goods. DRESS GOODS from 10 cents per yard; MEN'S SHIRTS AND DRAWERS from 25 cents; PARASOLS AND SUNSHADES at half price; TRIMMING SILKS, SATINS, BROCADES, WATERED SILKS, PLUSHES, VELVETEENS, reduced 25 per cent. DRESS GIMPS, New Styles, 60c., for 45c.; do. do., \$1.00 for 75c.; LISLE GLOVES, TAFFATA GLOVES, PURE SILK GLOVES, at greatly reduced prices; ALL-WOOL GREY FLANNELS, 21 cents; 100 PAIRS BLANKETS at special low prices to clear.

McCAFFERTY & DALY, Rudge Bicycles, Nos. 1, 2 and 3, \$55, \$75 and \$115.



The St. John track record for one mile in 3:17 1/2, was made on an ordinary Rudge, No. 1, roadster. T. H. HALL, Sole Agent for New Brunswick, 46 and 48 King Street.

You Will Save Money BY CALLING AT 167 Union Street FOR YOUR Boots and Shoes.

Fancy Slippers bottomed and custom work promptly attended to. PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST. S. H. SPILLER, 167 Union Street.

ALFRED ISAACS, 69 and 71 King Street.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS. A full assortment of CASE BIRIAR and MEERSCHAUM PIPES constantly in stock at very low prices. Smoke MUNGO CIGARS.

Alms House Supplies.

TENDERS will be received at the office of the Secretary, Ferry Building, until WEDNESDAY, the 8th September, at 12 o'clock, noon, from persons wishing to furnish the Alms House for one year, from the first day of October next, with the undermentioned supplies: FRESH MERCHANTABLE BEEF—in alternate fore and hind quarters of not less than 120 lbs; FRESH MUTTON—by carcass; BREAD—25 lbs loaf; RICE—100 lbs; BARLEY—100 lbs; OATMEAL—100 lbs; CORNMEAL—100 lbs; CONGO TEA—1/2 lb; by box; FRESH STOKES (dried)—100 lbs; MUSCADO MOLASSES—1/2 gallon, by cask, to be delivered as required; TOBACCO—Black 1/2 lb; by tin; SALT—in sacks; COFFEE (Java)—1/2 lb; by cask; BEANS—1 bushel; FOLIOCK (dried)—1/2 gallon; SOAP—1/2 lb; by box; PARAFFINE (American)—1/2 gallon, by barrel; POTATOES—1 bushel, to be delivered as required; FRESH CHERRY—1/2 ton, to be delivered as required; DRUGS AND MEDICINES—according to specified list to be seen at the office of the Secretary. All supplies to be of the best quality and subject to the approval or rejection of the Commissioners or their agent. Lowest approved tender accepted. Securities required for the faithful performance of the contract. By order of the Board of Commissioners. EDWIN J. WETMORE, Secretary.

"MANITOBA." Our New Brand of "MANITOBA" Flour Is Unexcelled in Quality.

It is made from selected Manitoba Spring Wheat. It makes a big loaf and a good many of them to the barrel. GILBERT BENT & SONS, South Market Wharf.

COME TO BELL'S, 42-25 KING STREET.

BELL wants to see you at 25 King Street, and show you the great bargains he is offering in Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines. Sole Agent for HEINTZMAN & CO.'s Pianos; STERLING and WM. DOHERTY & CO.'s Organs; NEW WILLIAMS and WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machines. It will pay you to see BELL, at 25 King Street, St. John, N. B.

NASAL CREAM. A CURATIVE BALM FOR Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Catarrh Deafness and Headache.

Price, Only 25 Cents a Bottle. Prepared from original receipt by R. D. McARTHUR, MEDICAL HALL, No. 59 Charlotte Street, opp. King Square.

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

WHIPS. A NICE SELECTION OF Best American Whips Just Received and for Sale Low at ROBB'S HARNESS SHOP, 204 Union Street.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 2nd, 1887. I have been prescribing Bovinine in hospital and private practice, for the past two or three years, in cases of mal-nutrition or wasting produced by typhoid fever, tuberculosis and allied conditions and find it of marked benefit in sustaining the strength of the patient. I usually combine it with milk. D. A. K. STEELE, M.D., President of the Chicago Medical Society and Professor in the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

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CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 2nd, 1887. I have been prescribing Bovinine in hospital and private practice, for the past two or three years, in cases of mal-nutrition or wasting produced by typhoid fever, tuberculosis and allied conditions and find it of marked benefit in sustaining the strength of the patient. I usually combine it with milk. D. A. K. STEELE, M.D., President of the Chicago Medical Society and Professor in the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

JACK AND JILL.

VOL. SLOW. A Well-known Brother papers 3 week. Le moment, a welders who extolled in A vacation vines is a under ordi of such a happen to with your restful week its attractive feel temple delightful St. John, take a good glance at friends of the Walter L. If PROGRESS nism at laurels of but alas! it tion of those St. John its brilliancy will be the better comp any rate, for the border m plane than a career—for versary—Pr wonderful s and its prop going old-ti pointers in the Some of them wide-awake paper the en istic era, and on to do wha some of the f the newspaper world ever s there. Proo newspaper lig the day be no solve itself in its opportunit St. John whic the Tel notable exam have traced p one of whom themselves in The Telegra weekly editio New Brunswi ince of Nova s tendency to b with rays of interesting ne almost always papers. The what circumc the city has t nearest one o maritime provi ration that its other province, The newspaper proved someh spects, but t tween them an Nova Scotia, al gent as any o going and com come to "the S men don't oft efforts to make I happen to kn papers, and s who help to g the Halifax dai anguish every t opportunities the Halifax jour 'ing not to floa happens to float distance; but ne portance to the political mud-el political slime, th Nova Scotia pap of Halifax in p vance of the mo of our American The people of ready to stop tak ing their roof, in portunity of indu political discussi politics, and their surfeit of political most nauseating don't hear of mo and if the natives population would ery prominent pol a confirmed liar, son of a pirate, ar