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VOL. III., NO. 115.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS

GUNNING FOR BAD MEN.

CHIEF CLARK UNDERTAKES TO CATCH TWO CROOKS.

He May Succeed, and There are Rumors that He Has—They are seen Everywhere, and the Woods are Full of Them, but who Can Find Them?

The number of suspicious men, travelling in couples, who have been seen in various parts of St. John and Kings counties during the past week equals only the old-time simultaneous appearances in Nova Scotia of Betts, the Wallace murderer, or later of Thompson, the Stoneham murderer. It has been a dull day for the papers in which they have not recorded the advent of the fugitives in widely different places, and yet one of the numerous groups has the heavy hand of justice yet been laid.

Only two men have been wanted, and they are the two who shot Constable Sheek at Bloomfield station, last Saturday. In the presence of a gaping crowd of about 20 able-bodied men, two supposed burglars tramped fired two shots and quietly walked away. They appear to have been walking ever since, and have been seen two or three times every day.

Here are some of the people who have seen them:

Mrs. Woods, of Bloomfield, saw them at 9 o'clock Sunday morning; that night they were seen crossing a pasture between Bloomfield and Norton; the same night, they, having made wonderful speed, apparently, were picked up by Mr. Lemon at Brookville and brought to the one-mile house; Monday morning they were seen milking a cow back of Norton, but the same morning they were seen by policeman Smith near the Marsh Bridge. Observing that they were in a hurry, his detective instincts were aroused and he followed them as far as Union street, but as the scent was getting hot he went in search of another policeman. In the meantime the strangers disappeared, but as Mr. Lemon saw them on King square at 11 o'clock that morning, they do not appear to have been in any hurry to get out of town. A woman in Carleton saw them that afternoon, and on Tuesday policeman Henney sent word from Fairville that they had been seen there. The same afternoon a driver on the N. B. railway reported that he had seen them near Westfield, and the same afternoon one Barney Boyle supplied them with provisions at a place some miles this side of Sussex.

The city police are not bound to hurry themselves to outside counties to arrest men who have committed a crime outside of St. John, but a pure zeal for justice induced Chief Clark and his men to enter upon the pursuit, while Sheriff Freeze seemed quite content that they should do so, and does not appear to have lost any flesh in pursuing them in his own proper person. Accordingly, Captain Rawlings and Detective Ring started out to explore the country around Bloomfield. They found Barney Boyle, who with twenty others had allowed the fugitives to escape in the first instance, and found that Barney had hospitably supplied them with provisions afterwards. They also found the tracks of two men near a spring, and probably took the measure of them a la Gaborius. But they did not find the men. When they returned to St. John Capt. Rawlings was so sure of his theory that he caused all the approaches to the city to be guarded, despite the fact that the chief was equally sure that the men had passed through town and would be found at Westfield.

Four miles beyond Westfield, the chief got a hot scent, and drove up to a barn, at the back of which two men were sitting. No one has ever accused either the chief or Policeman Baxter of want of pluck, and there was none at this instance. The chief admonished Baxter to keep cool.

"I am cool. Look at that," continued the chief, holding out his hand, which did not show a tremor.

The men could be plainly seen through the cracks, and in a twinkling the chief and Baxter, taking opposite directions, made a race round the barn.

When they got there, they saw two men moving down the track a hundred feet away. The chief shouted to them to halt, but instead they began to run. The chief and Baxter ran too, but the tramps were lean and agile while the good living which the chief had had, from the excellent menus of the Victoria, rendered a July foot race wholly out of the question. Then the chief drew his revolver and fired three shots. Whereupon the tramps sought the forest, one of them shouting to the chief that he could go to a very wicked place. The chief and Baxter also went into the woods and followed a path about a mile, when it occurred to them that the forest between Westfield and Maguadavic covered a large area. So they returned to Westfield.

Then the chief sent a telegram to Sheriff Freeze, telling him to "come on." The sheriff sent a reply telling him to "catch them at any cost." The sheriff also "came on" from Sussex to St. John, and is said to have taken a train for Westfield. Whether he got there or not does not

SIGHTS ABOUT THE CITY.

STRANGE THINGS THAT COME IN WITH THE TIDE.

The Shamrock Oil Man and His ways—Bands on the Ferry Boat—An odd Steamer Load from Yankeland Come to Enjoy Our Glorious Climate.

Mr. McQuade, of California, was on the square this week, selling his "famous" Shamrock oil. He is a man with a "sandy" complexion, moustache and goatee, chews tobacco in true Western style, and has a decided weakness for taking the name of his Maker in vain. When he is lecturing on the wonderful qualities and achievements of his oil, he can be heard at the head of King street, if the wind is blowing that way. He has a novel way of proving that Shamrock oil can accomplish more than people would not believe in at first, but are now common; and says that if people believe in these inventions there is no reason why they should not believe in Shamrock oil, when it sells for 50 cents a bottle, but is "given away tonight for a quarter dollar." As further proof of the great qualities of Shamrock oil Mr. McQuade—his name's McQuade everywhere—claims that he was born in California, and had to support his mother and two younger brothers when he was thirteen years of age. He accomplished this by running away. One would think this was proof enough of the abilities of Shamrock oil, but he further claims that he was in the service of the United States and got full pay and rations for man and beast. The oil must be uncommonly good.

Mr. McQuade has many peculiarities. One of these is that he never likes to expostulate, in California style, on the same boy twice. He does not appear before his audience as an Indian doctor with a large hat and long hair, because he can get a hair cut and a shave for 35 cents, and silk hat cheaper than the broad brimmed article. Coming from a country where he claims most everything is done by electricity, he lights up the countenances of his intelligent audience by means of cotton wool soaked in turpentine.

Three drops of Shamrock oil cures a great many pains and aches, extracts warts, and makes the deaf to hear. It works on much the same principle as a dentist's sign does on an aching tooth. When the tooth sees the sign, it gives up the battle, but it only proves to be a flag of truce. Mr. McQuade, says he will make the name "Shamrock oil" known to every person in St. John before he leaves. He may be around for some time.

The Ferry Boat Has a Band Now and It Proves a Great Attraction.

When Jim Fiske first placed bands of music on the floating palaces of the Fall River line his enterprise was the wonder of the continent. Such catering to the pleasure of travellers is not common even now-a-days, and the rate-payers of St. John can therefore appreciate the kindness of the Department of Works in placing a band on the ferry boat. It consists of a large and contented man with a harp and a small but exceedingly sharp boy with a fiddle. The music is good, and like the frog boy "its patronage is derived from ladies and gentlemen of society, while even the clergy uphold and patronize." Wednesday afternoon large numbers of citizens took advantage of the cheap excursion rates and sailed across the harbor, enjoying the breeze, the scenery and the music at the same time. The department was represented by Director Smith, Engineer Murdoch and Superintendent of Ferries, Glasgow.

There was just one man whom the music did not make happy, and that was George Moffatt. He was crossing with his repertoire of sacred music on wheels, but having loaded a bunch of excelsior on the rear of the organ and otherwise temporarily disabled it from service; he was unable to compete with the harper. All he could do was to get close to him and shout, "Shut up, shut up," occasionally ringing the alarm bell attached to his vehicle. "I ain't got no shutters," was the reply of the sharp small boy and the music continued, George standing by with a sad cynical smile while "Annie Rooney" made glad the hearts of others.

It is not the intention of the city to brigade Moffatt's band with the Italian band at present, the chief difficulty being that George deals chiefly in sacred music. Some day, however, he is likely to open out on his own accord and then will be a concert of sweet sounds such as has not been heard since the West End fife and drum band competed with the Artillery band in the last Masonic procession.

Came by the Steamer Load.

The American boat brought a large and miscellaneous assortment of passengers, last Tuesday. There were all sorts and conditions of them, including a very numerous delegation of ladies who appeared to care less for style than for comfort in

THE TWELFTH IS HERE.

ORANGEMEN TO CELEBRATE THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.

What Orangemen Is—Its Progress in this Province—Some of the Men who Have Been and Are Leaders in the Institution—A Story Hitherto Unpublished.

What is known as the 200th anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne will be celebrated today by Orangemen the world over. It is not the actual anniversary of that conflict, but of the battle of Aughrim. The fight at Boyne water took place on July 1st, but when the calendar was changed and the "new style" adopted twelve days were added. In this way the day now honored by the Orangemen is that many days later than the actual anniversary.

The Orange Institution had its origin in Ireland during the closing decade of the last century, long after William, Prince of Orange, had crossed that "one wide river" which Protestant and Catholic alike must cross in due season. Since then it has extended to every part of the British empire, as well as the United States. Its primary object is to preserve the Protestant faith and maintain the Protestant succession to the British throne. In this essential a member of the first, or Orange degree, is as good as a Sir Knight of the Red Cross, or 19th and last degree in a preceptory of the Royal Black Knights of Ireland.

It is not for PROGRESS to praise or condemn the institution. Most everybody has his own opinion about it one way or the other, and the opinions on each side are usually more positive than about any other society under the sun. Some facts may be of interest.

In the province of New Brunswick, organized Orangemen is believed to antedate that in any part of Canada. There may be some doubt about this as regards Ontario, but none in respect to any other province. A Grand Lodge, consisting of seven primary lodges was founded in St. John as long ago as 1837, with William Clawson, of H. M. Customs as Grand Master, and met at the house of John McArthur, Mill street. The total membership at that time was between 300 and 400. Later, and until 1854, the meetings were held in the Hibernal hotel, Church street, kept by James Nethery. In 1844 the Grand Lodge affiliated with the Loyal Orange Institution of British North America, W. H. Needham being then Grand Master, and becoming thereby Deputy Grand Master of British North America, as his successors have been, ex officio to this day.

At that time Orangemen was unknown in any other of the maritime provinces, but after 1844 it was extended into Nova Scotia, with a resident of Halifax as Deputy Grand Master of New Brunswick. It was the Loyal Orange Institution of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia until 1852, when the latter province established a Grand Lodge of its own.

In 1859 after the fusion of two opposing Grand Lodges of B. N. A., the system of Provincial Grand Lodges came into general operation. During the interval the Grand Lodge of N. B. had resumed its position apart from that of B. N. A., and in 1855 had a constitution of its own. Later, during the time of S. H. Gilbert, M. P. P., as Grand Master, it again affiliated with B. N. A., in 1857, and there remains. In so returning it secured rights for which it had always contended and retains to this day. The most important was that of issuing its own warrants to the number of 150, which is its limit. The lodges number as high as that now, but there is always room for more by the reissuing of old warrants. There are less than 100 lodges in active existence at the present time.

The real beginning of the growth of the order in New Brunswick was in 1849, and in 1853 the membership was estimated at 10,000. Since then, with the exception of the years of the cholera and the fire, the growth has been steady. Last year was the most prosperous since 1849. Owing to the neglect of some lodges to send returns the exact numerical strength today cannot be stated. It is estimated at between 5,000 and 6,000, of which at least 1,000 can be credited to the city and county of St. John.

Apart from this, there are thousands not members of lodges, so that if all were included the showing would be a very large one.

Very few, probably, are aware that in 1847 there were two District Lodges in St. John, one of "Odd Numbers" and one of "Even Numbers." These were united into one in 1849.

After the order had been planted in Nova Scotia, that province carried it to Newfoundland. Its institution in Prince Edward Island was from New Brunswick direct. It has flourished in all the provinces, though it is a remarkable fact that while there were five lodges in Halifax in 1868, there is but one there today.

The Grand Masters of the institution since 1837, previous to the present incumbent are as follows:

William Clawson, James McNichol, Sr., W. H. Needham, George Bond, John Earle, M. P. P.; S. H. Gilbert, M. P. P.;

ST. GEORGE MEN PULLED.

How the Pea and Shell Fakir Was Successful.

St. George always has its share of life and activity, but since the circus has come and gone it has been unusually lively. Some of the people are mad still at the seductive wiles of the polished fakir, and only console themselves for the loss of their cash by the melancholy fact that their neighbors cannot say much, for the fakir's net was large and strong, and caught many.

The pea and shell racket was to the front, and every man who put up his dollars would have bet his life that he had located the pea—but he hadn't, and he lost his cash. The amounts varied from \$5 to \$60, and nobody knows where the skin game would have ended if one magistrate, who, it may be remarked, received no free tickets, had not interfered and put a stop to the fakir's picnic.

The men who were robbed were in nearly every case sober, industrious fellows, who, it is said, were led into the game by the fakirs having as assistants a number of village condescendates. Men who had travelled from California to the border and almost every state in the union were sold with the greatest ease. It was a tough experience, but the pea fakir had better take warning and keep clear of that town.

How Hot Has It Been?

During the progress of the warm wave over the city this week, a good many people have been disposed to dispute the correctness of the official reports of temperature. Mr. Murdoch's figures have been somewhat of degrees lower than those shown by thermometers around town, and it has been asserted that the official instrument is kept in an ice-chest, a cellar or a tub of cold water. The truth of the matter is that most of the ordinary thermometers alleged to be "in the shade," are shaded only by awnings, on which the sun beats, and that they nearly all receive heat by radiation from sidewalks, etc., exposed to the glare of noonday. Human beings are subject to the same influences, and while we really feel more heat than the official thermometer records, that instrument is guaranteed to tell the scientific truth every time.

Father Oates was Willing.

The easiest turn for a large body of men near the North End police station is by the way of a private street running through property belonging to St. Peter's church. The Orangemen had an idea of using this, but of course would not attempt to do so without the permission of the Redemptorist Fathers. It is understood that Father Oates was consulted, and cheerfully consented, "on condition that the usual custom being observed—that of raising hats to the cross on the church." The route chosen, however, was by way of Simonds street. A warm admirer of Father Oates is authority for the statement that the genial priest subsequently remarked to a friend, "I would allow them to march through the church itself, provided they would kneel before the Blessed Sacrament."

The City's Lakes.

The condition of some of the streets after a rainfall is something frightful. Last Sunday morning a large dog mistook a puddle on King street East for a pond and actually tried to swim in it. He should have gone to Portland Bridge where there was a chain of lakes, where to all appearance a good sized boat could be navigated. Considering the darkness and the obstructions in the way of pedestrians on that thoroughfare, the only wonder is that somebody has not been drowned there before this.

Numbered With the Silent.

Many of the residents of St. John, especially among the Masonic body, will be sorry to hear of the death of David Ransom Munro, 33, which took place at Roanoke, Va., this week. Mr. Munro was a very active Mason years ago, and was in other ways, one of the best known men about town. He was expected to visit St. John this summer.

Hope It will be Fine.

The young folk of class No. 8 of the Mission church Sunday school are looking forward to their picnic at Rosethay, Tuesday, with pleasant expectations.

George Anderson, James H. Jacques, Rev. C. P. Bliss, George H. Pick, John Pickard, M. P.; John A. Beckwith, Edward Willis, D. F. Merritt, Wm. Wilson, Thomas A. Kinnear.

Messrs. McNichol, Earle and Gilbert were re-elected after their successors had served terms, the first election of the former being in 1840 and his re-assumption being in 1855. Most of the others served several successive terms.

The only surviving Past Grand Masters are George H. Pick, Moncton; Edward Willis, St. John; D. F. Merritt, Woodstock; Wm. Wilson, Fredericton; Thomas A. Kinnear, Sackville.

The oldest active member of the Institution, who has been in continuous membership since 1849 is J. Edward N. Holder, of West End, who has been secretary of all the bodies and Grand Secretary, Deputy Grand Secretary of B. N. A., District Chairman from 1868 to 1875; and an incumbent of many other offices. Of late years the great affliction of partial blindness has prevented active labor by him, but he is as zealous as ever, and as an honorary life member of Grand Lodge will be found in the ranks today. Probably no man is better informed than he in regard to the institution, and to him PROGRESS is largely indebted for facts and figures, all of which, and many not used, his marvellous memory recalled without reference to book or paper.

Samuel DeVenne is probably the veteran of the St. John Orangemen, having been initiated in 1844, but having been absent from the country at one period for several years, his membership has not been continuous. James McAfee, of St. John, is another old member, and so is George Baird, of Anlover.

The Royal Black Knights are the "high" members of the order. Queen's Preceptory, the pioneer in Canada, was instituted here in 1847. It was not until 1862 that one was instituted in Toronto.

The Orange institution was incorporated in 1875, though the struggle for it began in 1850. It has a legal right to parade, though it has no such privilege in Quebec.

In the St. John parade of 1849, about 600 men were in line. In that of 1876 it is estimated there were about 1,000, but in the procession today between 2,000 and 3,000 will march in all the glory of uniform and regalia. A large amount of money has been spent on these, and the banners will be the most magnificent ever seen in an Orange display in this country.

The programme for today has been so fully dealt with by the city papers that PROGRESS need not repeat it. One very important change is the route of march has, however, been made at the last moment. The procession will not start from the Lansdowne rink, as heretofore stated, but from the Barrack square, proceeding up Broad to Charlotte street, along Charlotte street to Union, thence to Brussels street, along Brussels to City Road, through Paradise Row to Main street, along Main to Simonds street, thence to High, along High street to Portland, up Portland to Main street, down Main to Mill and Dock streets, across Market square to King, up King to Charlotte, around King square by North side, down King to Prince William, along Prince William to Queen, up Queen to Charlotte, thence to Lansdowne Rink.

SOMETHING GOOD IN MINSTRELS.

Everybody was Prepared to Lose Flesh and was not Disappointed.

Something really good in the negro minstrel line was in town this week—an honest show that gave all it promised and made it of rare quality. The Gorton minstrels advertised fifteen men including the gold band, and they hadn't a man more; but the performance was worth losing a couple of pounds of flesh to see, which most everybody who sat in that close and badly ventilated Institute did.

Every man was an artist, and the music of the band was fine, especially the euphonium solo, which was an exceedingly good performance and took well. As an endman Hank Goodman is the best that has been here since the days of McIntosh and that ilk; and very few of the jokes were old enough to have, and those that were had their whiskers taken off and could hardly be recognized. The endmen forgot all about the stuttering blacksmith, and the only things that didn't escape their memory were that they "were walking down the street this afternoon,"—something the ordinary endman seems to be always doing when he isn't on the stage—and to ask the interlocutor: "Did you know I had a girl?"

Outside of the circle the performance consisted merely of clog dancing, negro specialties, song and dance performances and a farce, but they were all first class, especially the dancing, in the enjoyment of which the usual circus performance—contortionists, jugglers, etc.—was forgotten. The audience laughed till it was tired at Hank Goodman's, "For Heaven's Sake."

Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 243 Union street.

ROSS FLOUR! \$50.00

CHATHAM. for sale in Chatham at Edward John's.

WOODSTOCK. for sale in Woodstock at Everett's.

DRIVING ON THE RIVER.

A STORY OF THE LOG MEN IN THE SPRING TIME.

Illustrations of the Lumber Camp—The Raft in the River and a Mishap—The Part Love and Jealousy Played in the Story.

One February afternoon a tremendous snowstorm was raging about the camp on the Upper Keswick. The air was so thick with driving flakes that one could scarcely see five feet ahead of him. It fell dark in the woods by the middle of the afternoon, and the chopping and the hauling came to an end. Lamps were soon lighted in camp, and the lumbermen, in their steaming homespuns, gathered about the roaring stove to sing, smoke, swap yarns and munch gingerbread. The wind screamed round the gables of the camp, rattled at the door and windows, and roared among the tree-tops like the breaking of great waves on an angry coast. From the stables close by came ever and anon the neighing of a nervous horse.

Andy Mitchell had been detailing with tireless minuteness the virtues of his magnificent team of stallions, Tom and Jerry, and had described (as was his wont on all possible occasions) the manner in which they had once saved his life when he was attacked by a tremendous Indian Devil. This Indian Devil (as the Northern Panther is called in Canada) had been literally pounded to pieces under the hoofs of the angry stallions. As Mitchell concluded there came a voice from the other side of the stove, and a tall Woodstocker spoke up. This was a chopper very popular in the camp, and known by the name of Jabe. His real name, seldom used except on Sundays, was Jabez Ephraim Batterpole.

"I'll tell ye a leetle yarn, boys," said Jabe, "about a chap ez warn't ezyackly an Injun Devil, but he was half Injun, an' I'm a thinkin' 't'other half must a ben devil. I run agin him last June three year gone, an' he come blame near a doin' fur me. I haint sot eyes on him sence, fur which the same I aint agoin' to complain.

"I'd ben up to the Falls, an' was a-takin' a raft down the river fur Gibson. Sandy Beale was along o' me, an' I dunno ez ever I enjoyed raftin' more'n on the first o' thet trip. Doubtless yez all knows what purty raftin' it is in them parts. By gum, it kinder makes a chap lick his lips when he rickets it, a slidin' along there in the sun, not too hot an' not too cold, a smokin' very comfortable, with one's back braced agin a soft spruce log, an' smellin' the leetle catspaws what comes blowin' off the shores jest ez sweet an' salt ez a gal's currls a brushin' of a feller's face."

"What gal's currls he yer referin' to, Jame?" interrupted Andy Mitchell. "Suthin' finer'n horse-hair, anyways!" was the prompt retort; and a laugh went round the camp at Andy's expense. Then Mr. Batterpole continued:

"When we come to Hardscrabble it was sundown, so we tied up the raft and teetered up the hill to Old Man Peters's fur the night. YeZ all knows Old Man Peters's gal Nellie, ez there aint no tidier an' honester slip on the hull river. Nellie was purty glad to see Sandy an' me, ef I does say it that shouldn't; an' she chinned with us so ez she didn't hev no time to talk to some other chaps ez was puttin' upon that night. An' this, ez I mighty soon ketched onter, didn't seem nobow to suit one of the fellers. He was a likely-lookin' chap enough, but very dark-complected an' sallow-like, with a bad eye, showin' a lot o' the white. An eye like that's a bad thing in a horse, an' I reckon 'taint a heap better in a man.

"Ses I to Nellie, sez I: 'Nellie, who's yer yaller friend over there by the windy, which looks like he'd like to make sassage-meat o' my head?' "Nellie's eyes flashed, and she answered up right sharp: 'Taint no friend of mine. 'Taint no sort of a man at all. It's only somethin' the freshet left on shore, an' the pigs wouldn't eat nobow.'

"You bet I luffed, an' so did Sandy. Ez I heern later on, the chap had been a botherin' round Nellie all winter, fur all she'd gin him the mitten straight an' sent him about his bizness heaps o' times. I reckon the fellow suspicious we was a-laffin' at him, fur he squinted at me blacker'n ever.

"Purty soon Nellie got fussin' roun' the room, over nigh to where the yaller chap was a-settin', an' he spoke to her, salt-like, so ez we couldn't hear what he was a-gittin' at. Nellie she jest sniffed kinder scornful; an' then, what would yeZ suppose that chap done? He reached out sudden, grabbed her leetle wrist so hard 't'at she cried out, an' slapped her—yes, slapped her right across the month. Nellie jest stood there white, like a image, an' never said one word; an' I seed the red marks o' the blackguard's fingers come out across her cheek. Next minit yaller face jumped for the door—an' me arter him, you kin bet yer life! He was a-makin' tracks purty

lively, but I kin run a leetle myself, an' I was enter him 'gin Sandy an' the rest was outer the door. An' didn't I whale him, now? I twisted his knife outer his hand, an' I laced him till I was clean tuckered out. But the fellow was grit, an' never hollered onter. When I quit he laid still a bit. Then he riz up slowly, started to walk away, turned half round, an' hissed at me jest like a big snake er 'n old sassy gander:

"'I'll—pay—you!" "Git!" sez I, an' he purreceded to git, joggin' along towards Woodstock.

"Well, now, how thet Nellie did look at me, proud an' grateful like, when I come back the house; an' sez I to myself, 'Jabez Ephraim, you've ben an' gone an' put in the big licks there, old feller!' But I never said nuthin' about it at all to Nellie,

nor Nellie didn't to me. Now yer a smilin', boys, so I may remark jest here, to save yeZ from interruptin' hereafter, thet I've been to Old Man Peters's sence, on several occasions; an' nex' summer I hope to see yeZ all acceptin' the hospitality of Mrs. Jabez E. Batterpole! But thet aint no part o' this here story!

"Nex' day Sandy an' me hed a fine run

big ripples, an' eddies, an' whirlpools, how they jest sucked us down an' slapped us up an' smothered us an' chucked us roun' like chips. I jest kep' my mouth shet an' said my pray'r's fur all was in me. An' ez fur swallerin' water—I must a tuk in half a bar'l. I was we kep' clear of the rocks was a miracle, out an' out. A queer light got ter dancin' an' shiflin' front o' my eyes,

an' the singin' in my ears was gettin' kind o' pleasant like, an' I calc'late that yaller chap must a gone away purty well satisfied; when, on the sudden, a sorter shock brung me to, an' I felt my feet tech bottom. There was a sight o' life left in Jabez Ephraim yet, ye can bet yer pile.

"I straightened up an' found 'at we was in a quiet eddy, at the foot o' the rapids, on the turder side o' the stream. The water warn't up to me arm-pits, neether. Ez fur Sandy, the starch was clean knocked out o' him so I jest hauled him ashore an' spread him out on the rocks to dry while I hev a leetle o' thet water off my stummick. In half a minit I felt better, an' then I went an' tumbled Sandy roun' till he was considerable lighter in the hold. Presently he come to an' opened his eyes.

"I swan, boys, we didn't hurry noane. We jest laid there in the sun a matter of an hour er so, kinder re Cooperatin'. Then we pinteZ up river. When the folks heerd what had tuk place, yeZ'll allow there was

down by Woodstock. The old ratt rid kinder loose, however, and we blamed up an' down the fellers ez had pinned her together to the Falls. Housenever, we tightened her up a bit, an' calc'lated she'd hold through.

"Ez we come in hearin' o' the Meductic, Sandy sez to me, sez he: 'Jabe, old Duetic is a-hoopin' her up today. There's a big head o' water on, an' I'm thinkin' we'll hev to keep our eyes peeled. It'll take some skittish sterrin', fur ef the old raft jest teches the rocks she'll go all to slivers.'

"Right you be!" sez I. An' we braced up.

"Now, ez we soon seen, old Duetic was just a rearin'. The big raft shivered like a skeered filly ez she ketched the first nip of them cross-currents; an' she commenced ter bulge an' sag like a nonsense. Sandy was on the forrard sweep, but obsarvin' thet, ez the currents was a-settin', he warn't no use forrard, I called him aft to help me

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"Now, ez we soon seen, old Duetic was just a rearin'. The big raft shivered like a skeered filly ez she ketched the first nip of them cross-currents; an' she commenced ter bulge an' sag like a nonsense. Sandy was on the forrard sweep, but obsarvin' thet, ez the currents was a-settin', he warn't no use forrard, I called him aft to help me

down by Woodstock. The old ratt rid kinder loose, however, and we blamed up an' down the fellers ez had pinned her together to the Falls. Housenever, we tightened her up a bit, an' calc'lated she'd hold through.

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"I looked out, boys, you bet! But she was jest sheerin' roun' enter them rocks, an' no man's arm could a' stopped her. I looked up at the bluff, an' ketched a sight o' the yaller blackguard standin' there ez cool ez ye please, mind yeZ, a-loadin' up fur a fresh shot.

"I hadn't no time fur another squint at him, fur next minit the old raft struck the rocks. She jest tumbled to pieces like a box o' matches. I hustled Sandy out to the tail o' the raft jest in time, an' told him to jump an' stroke out fur all was in him, an' I'd see him through er else we'd kinder shuffle off together.

"Correct!" sez Sandy, chipper ez ye please; an' then we both jumped, me with a grip like grim death enter Sandy's belt. "Boys, but it was a caution to see them waves, an' cross-currents, an' chutes, an'

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"I have noticed," said he, "that frequently an infelicitous remark will cause much more harm and create more ill feeling than perhaps the man that has made it is aware of. Dr. Burchard's celebrated 'Rum, Romanism and Rebellion' probably cost the Plumed Knight of Maine his chance of warming the Presidential camp-stool, and it is of a somewhat similar phrase that I shall talk to you about this evening.

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"Perhaps the worthy clergyman I am referring to is afraid that the old church may come to her pristine power and position again, and if she did does this rural exhorter fear the return of Torquemada's little plesantries? Does he look for a visit from the rack and thumbscrew or an embrace from the Iron Maiden? Has he not faith enough in the common sense of the people of civilized communities to feel satisfied that no church would ever be allowed to usurp the power once wielded by Her of Rome? No, no, we live in an age of telegraphs, telephones, electric lights, and hard business sense, and the church or denomination that would undertake to discipline one of its iron members or anybody else in the style that was current some generations ago, would probably find that it had very promptly and effectually written its own death warrant, and I would advise the zealous young divine from the country districts that the next time he addresses a society—

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THE THYCKE FOGGE PAPERS.

A Censure of a Clergyman who Censures an Older Creed than His Own. NO. XVI.

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NEW BRUNSWICK TROTTING CIRCUIT, 1890.

Including the Tracks at St. Stephen, Fredericton, and St. John, Province of New Brunswick.

\$8,750 IN PURSES.

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

ST. STEPHEN PARK, ST. STEPHEN, N. B. PURSES, \$1,000. WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 10th and 11th September. First Day. Foals of 1888, .. . Purses, \$100 of 1888, Ex. closed (money) .. . 150 3 Minute Class, .. . 150 2.37 Class, .. . 200 Second Day. 2.45 Class, .. . Purses, \$150 Free for all Class, .. . 200 Reserved for Special, .. . 100 Entries close 3rd September. Address all communications to JAMES E. OSBURN, Secretary, St. Stephen, N. B.

FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION. PURSES, \$1,000. WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 17th and 18th September. First Day. Stake Race for foals (Added) \$ 50 of 1888, Ex. closed (money) .. . 150 3 Minute Class, .. . Purses, \$150 2.37 Class, .. . 200 Second Day. 2.45 Class, .. . Purses, \$150 Free for all Class, .. . 200 Reserved for Special, .. . 150 Entries close 8th September. Address all communications to W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary, Fredericton, N. B.

MOOSEPATH PARK, ST. JOHN, N. B. PURSES, \$1,750. WEDNESDAY, 24th SEPT. 3 Minute Class, .. . Purses, \$150 2.37 Class, .. . 200 THURSDAY, 25th SEPT. 2.45 Class, .. . Purses, \$150 Free for all Class, .. . 300 Reserved for Special, .. . 200 MONDAY, 29th SEPT. Foals of 1887 or younger, .. . \$100 2.40 Class, .. . 200 TUESDAY, 30th SEPT. 2.50 Class, .. . Purses, \$150 Free for all Class, .. . 200 Entries close on the 15th Sept. for the first two days, and on the 22nd Sept. for the last two days. Address all communications to A. M. MAGUE, Sec'y, St. John, N. B.

GENERAL REMARKS. THE Three Tracks herein mentioned, are conveniently situated for horsemen who may desire to attend these races. By The New Brunswick Ry. From St. Stephen to Fredericton is 94 miles. Fredericton to St. John is 97 miles. St. John to St. Stephen is 117 miles. The New Brunswick Railway will give the following reduced freight rates, to horsemen attending any of these meetings: ON HORSE, SULKY AND GROOM. St. Stephen to Fredericton, .. . \$5 00 Fredericton to St. John, .. . 3 00 St. John to St. Stephen, .. . 3 00 Woodstock to Fredericton, via McAdam, 3 00 Woodstock to St. Mary's opp. Fredericton, 3 00 These are good tracks and all members of the N. T. A., and the different managements will use every effort to have these races conducted strictly according to rule.

ALL Races will be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association, of which Association each Track here represented is a member. Five horses required to enter and three to start. A horse distancing the field will only be entitled to first money. Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible in the same class throughout the circuit. Entrance fee will be Ten per cent. of the purse, payable, Five per cent. with nomination and Five per cent. the evening before the race. Purses will be divided: Sixty per cent. to first, Thirty per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third. Arrangements will be made to have United States horses admitted in bond to attend these races. W. F. TODD, W. P. FLEWELLING, President, Secretary, St. Stephen, N. B. Fredericton, N. B.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 10 QUARTS.

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN. Triple motion. THE LIGHTNING. THE NEW ARCTIC.

If you need one, see our Stock and the prices.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince William Street.

P. S.—Window Screens, Lamps, and Seasonable Goods of all kinds.

LAWN MOWERS

ARE NOW IN ORDER.

Every one knows what they are, but it is well to remember that there are many perfectly useless makes.

We offer LAWN MOWERS

of unrivalled reputation for closeness of cut, easy working, lightness and durability, fitted with three-bladed Wipers, self-sharpening and running at high speed. Prices low. T. McAVITY & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE,

94 KING STREET.

JUST RECEIVED: A NEW LOT OF

Flower Stands and Vases,

in very pretty designs and colors. Just the thing for CRYSTAL WEDDING PRESENTS. Prices low as usual. C. MASTERS.

DURING THE MONTH OF JULY

WE WILL SELL

READY-MADE CLOTHING! AT COST.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR GOODS ABOUT TO ARRIVE.

Clothing made to order in First-class Style at Short Notice.

CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL, 51 Charlotte Street.

T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor.

The Simplest, Most Durable, Cheapest and Most Rapid

Type Writer

IN THE WORLD.

What SCHOFIELD & CO. say: We have much pleasure in stating that the Caligraph purchased from you has been in constant use in our office for several years, and is still in good order. We consider it invaluable as a time-saver.

Rev. C. G. McCULLY writes: A point of special value in the Caligraph, resulting from the absence of cutting keys, is the readiness with which original composition may be executed. From my experience, and that of many personal friends using the Caligraph, composition soon comes to be executed with greater readiness than with the pen. So great do I deem its utility that I would purchase a machine every year rather than be without it.

Send for Latest Circular.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents.



THAT WALK THROUGH THE WHEAT.

Together we walked in the evening time; Above us the sky spread golden clear, And he bent his head and looked in my eyes, As if he held me of all most dear.

LOST IN THE COMSTOCK.

They were talking about the recent mining disaster at San Leandro that brought the conversation around to mining accidents generally, and finally one of the party recalled the Comstock horror of two years ago, when a cave in the Gould & Curry buried nine men alive.

"I had a pretty ugly experience in the mines myself eight years ago," said one of the party, an ex-Nevadan. "I was a boy of fourteen or fifteen then, with about as little sense of prudence as most boys of that age, and I had a chum about as old who was as careless as myself.

"We lived toward the north end of Virginia City, and had a big back yard in which we always planned our expeditions. One day, in poking around that big yard, we found near an old shed a big iron ring. This was fastened to a heavy plank cover that hid the mouth of an old shaft. This cover was hidden by a couple of inches of dirt.

"When the first big excitement struck the Comstock everybody went to digging, and now the whole side of Mount Davidson is as full of abandoned shafts as a Swiss cheese is of holes. Within the town limits all the abandoned shafts are filled up or covered so as to keep belated pedestrians out of them. The mine we discovered in the corner of the yard had been too extensively worked to allow of its being filled up, and therefore had been covered up as described.

"We didn't lose much time in prying up that cover and beginning the exploration of what we found. The shaft was evidently an upraise from some drift of the lower mines, for it went down at an angle of about an forty-five degrees. As soon as we had descended fifty feet we saw that the workings had been very extensive indeed, for drifts and winzes went off from the main shaft in every direction. We went into several of them, but always found ourselves stopped by a cave, for the workings were very old. Some shovels and picks that we discovered were almost gone with rust, and the timbers where they still stood were bent and crushed and rotten. By guarded inquiries we found that it was in the ground of the Ophir Mining Company, and a drift had probably been extended to this place in an attempt to strike a ledge to the west. We knew that the old workings must connect with it somewhere, for the air was good and there was a steady up draught.

"Finally, the idea took possession of us to go from our mine into some of the workings and come up that way. "The Andes shaft was only a few hundred yards from our mine, and we knew they must be connected. We knew enough about the mines to take what we thought were sufficient precautions against getting lost. The grain of the rock showed us the directions as surely as a compass, so we were not at all apprehensive. We thought that we might be down for several hours, however, and so took along a number of extra candles and some lunch. "Thus fixed we began to clamber down the old shaft. A hundred feet below the surface we found some more drifts, and spent an hour or so in them, but all were either blocked with caves or else stopped in the solid porphyry. So we had to go on clambering down the incline. "Ben was ahead, and I saw him stop, and then he shouted back to me: "This is the bottom." "He stood clear of the walls and lifted up his candle to examine the place. "This is the bottom," he repeated. "Are you sure," I called back. "Yes; I am." "I saw his candle disappear amid a crash. He called to me that it was all right and to come down, and I cautiously followed, though I could not see his light anywhere. Soon I found out what was the matter. The miners had built a platform across the shaft, probably to prevent things from rolling down, and my companion's foot had broken through the planks that had been placed in position so long before. He had only slid a few yards down the incline, and, barring a few scratches, was unhurt. A very little way below the old platform struck the 200 foot level of the mine and started off to explore the tunnels. After following a crooked old tunnel we came to a point where it forked. "We entered the left hand tunnel, but found that it extended less than twenty yards. When we came to a standstill against the wall of rock, Ben put his candle close to the wall to observe the grain of the porphyry. He made an exclamation of surprise. By the grain of the rock we had been travelling almost north, when we thought we were making good progress to the south. When or how we had got 'turned around' we could not tell, but there was no possibility of doubt about it. "We lost no time in retracing our steps, but to our surprise, when we came to the crooked tunnel again, we saw the mouth of three drifts instead of two. We took the tunnel that led to the right, and were gratified to find that it turned to the south after a few yards. It ended in an incline something like the one by which we had entered the mine. Down this went Ben,

SEASIDE BATHING COSTUMES.

FOR LADIES and CHILDREN.

An excellent Combination Bathing Suit, consisting of short sleeved Waist, Knickers, and Skirt, is now being shown by MARCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON. Ladies residing at the sea shore during the summer months will find these garments supply a much felt want.

These Bathing Costumes are made of Woolen Jersey Cloth, which is the most desirable fabric for the purpose, in fast color Navy Blue, and prettily trimmed with white military braid.

They are in four sizes, Girls, Misses, Ladies, and large ladies. Being woven these suits are warm and do not cling to the figure when wet by the water. The style and cut is the same as now seen at the various beaches and watering places.

M. R. & A., St. JOHN.

THE PRINCESS LATOKA.

Marshall county, in the south of Mississippi, contains a pretty little town called Holly Springs. In olden times—in the glorious days before the war—it was today the Athens of the South. "Today, though a tree little place, where a wealth of flowers bloom and the far famed magnolia trees lift aloft their stately blossoms of snowy whiteness and tropical odors, it is not what it was in the storied days of the 'Old South.'"

"Like many another place in the valley of the great Father of Waters, this history particularly its own. The wood and warp of tradition lend a charm to even very commonplace localities, and ever since the time when the red man owned and loved this vast region, there have been legends and wonderful stories connected with its fields and forests. And this is the one which the stately old trees that stand guard along the broad walks of Holly Springs whisper under the breath of each other during the long moonlit nights when mocking birds sing and give voice to the shadowy spaces. A long time ago there, where the town now stands, a new path had been cut through all the forests for the grateful deer and huge bear that abounded. It was a pretty wigwag the old chieftain had, all painted and ornamented with curious devices drawn in red and blue paint by the hand of his young wife. Her lips were like the flash on the frame bush for color and brightness, and her soft glistening skin was as the chestnut when it is ripe and ready for bursting. Very, very beautiful was the young Princess Latoka, still she knew it not. Yet a day came when going with her father to the stream a few miles distant, she gazed more and more upon the face that looked back from its waters, and wondered upon the change that she saw there. Then a time came when, as she wandered under the grand trees, a new path seemed to thrill in the notes of the mocking birds that called to each other and made much ado in the swaying branches. Even the scent of flowers seemed changed in a manner, to possess some new essence, but she knew not what it meant, nor realized that a sense of loneliness had come into her life, that she longed for companionship, and finding it not, felt as never before, the all pervading loneliness of nature, and discovered with it a mystical kinship through the song of the birds, and through the exquisite fragrance of the flowers. Now among the young braves who came to her father's wigwag, who had been wont to come since first she could remember, was the matchless Tullahoma, brave in fight, skilled in chase, envied by all his brothers, adored by all the maidens. She could not look back upon a time that Tullahoma was not known to her. Now he, the fiery, the willful Tullahoma, loved the maiden with all the power of his untamed heart, and only a vow to the old chieftain had kept him from telling her so many moons ago. "No, no," the old man said; "she is but a blossom—but a half blown flower; leave her with me in peace for yet twelve moons. When they have waned, if she will, thou mayest take her to thine own wigwag that she may be thy wife."

So Tullahoma dared not tell in words his love to the princess, but oftentimes she found his coal black eyes resting upon her in so strange a manner that perforce she would rise and leave his presence, would go out to hold commune with the birds, with the flowers, or to watch the far off acure that was like unto some distant, ever changing, land of rest. She wondered, and could not explain, that in these days she felt afraid of the young chief. Something made her tremble under his gaze; something held her back when she would draw her speech with him; something drew her eyes away when she would have lifted them to his face. And now there came one day another young brave with a band of brothers to hunt in the rich forests about Latoka's home; her father gave consent, and they followed the game for many weeks ere time for departure was arrived. But the young chief, Paola, tall and supple of limb, strong and graceful as the

"I remember that my last thought before I became unconscious was that a long time afterward they would find our bodies, and I think I even composed my face and arranged my limbs so as to make a more effective corpse. Nothing about this struck me as being funny. Indeed, I fell asleep crying. We must have slept a couple of hours, and my next recollection is of our lying there together, robbing, in the dense darkness. Suddenly I became conscious of a low, continued roar as of water running a long way off. My companion heard it and we listened, dully wondering what it could be. We finally lit a candle, and saw a broad moving line. It was the cable that hoists the cage, and that is what made the noise. We watched through the chink in the boards until we saw a cage loaded with rock go up, and then began to think how we could reach the point from which the cage had started. We knew that the last of our lunch and started to find out. 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PROGRESS.

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

ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$15.00. One Inch, Six Months, 8.00. One Inch, Three Months, 5.00. One Inch, One Month, 4.00.

The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on THURSDAY, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 12.

CIRCULATION, 7,000.

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

THE GLORIOUS TWELFTH.

Today is the occasion set apart by the Orange body for the commemoration of the victory won by KING WILLIAM, known as the battle of the BOWNE. It is a great day in the order everywhere, and it will be a greater day than usual in the city of St. John.

Forty-one years ago a display of the same nature, but infinitely less gorgeous in its accessories, took place in the city of St. John. There was at that time a serious objection to it on the part of a number of Roman Catholic citizens, who considered that it was intended to remind them of their defeat, and taunt them with their loss of the British throne.

So bitter was the feeling that for twenty-seven years there was no general outdoor celebration of the Twelfth in the city of St. John. Then, in 1876 there was another "walk," greatly against the wishes of many protestant citizens, who feared a repetition of the scenes of 1849.

This seems to be a pretty hard law, if it is law. Most people suppose it to be the inalienable right of an Englishman to kiss his intended as often as he pleases and she is willing.

THEY WILL COME SOME DAY. The warm wave which began to make itself felt this week was not of the kind which makes hot weather in Boston or New York.

While it would be absurd to say that there is any more affection between Romanism and Protestantism than there was half a century ago, it is undeniable that a more liberal and tolerant spirit on both sides has been steadily to its doctrines.

So the Glorious Twelfth will be simply a pleasant holiday in which all creeds can enjoy the sight of some bright and beautiful colors, while without doubt some excellent music will be given by first-class bands.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

There is a remark, credited to a witty woman not a native of the city, that the people of St. John observed holidays by having their pictures taken and their teeth pulled. This was years ago, and it must be confessed there was a good deal of truth in her words at that time.

Nothing can be more healthful or pleasant at this season than a day or so spent in the country. It is a most efficient medicine, and one, without, so easy to take.

The holiday excursions, special and weekly, are likely to increase each season, and to make the people mentally, morally and physically better. They are good things, and there can hardly be too many of them.

HARD LINES FOR LOVERS.

The morning the Recorder fined the young Englishman fifteen dollars and treated him to a lecture on the morality of kissing in public places, the defendant having admitted during the trial that he had kissed his intended while sitting on the pipes.

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the day. Today the directors made public an order to the caretaker to cover the offending statues with... The book town is laughing at the directors, and it is probable that public opinion will induce them to abrogate the order.

People of this type should indulge their love of art by the contemplation of chaste clothing store dummies, and cigar shop Indians. That's the kind of statutory to suit them.

SENDRY HITS AND HINTS.

There was foul play in England both before and after she had erected her Henneuers. The people who grumbled most about the hot weather Monday were the first to kick when the cool fog came Tuesday.

Zeal in the cause of justice is a good thing, but there is something, too, in being a good shot and a good runner. Eh, chief?

From the numerous poisoning cases reported in the American papers, it would seem that the deadly ice cream is a promulgating of the pistol that is not loaded.

By the new regulations, visitors to Halifax cannot see the British lion in his glory inside any of the forts. But they can see the tiger almost anywhere in the vicinity of the citadel.

A Dartmouth woman "has a curiosity in the shape of a hen which takes water like a duck." Almost anything which "takes water," when it can help it, is a curiosity around Halifax.

We may have lots of things we don't like in this climate, but we ought to be awfully glad we don't live out west. For it is away ahead of tornadoes and cyclones, as a matter of enjoyment.

A United States court has decided that a pigeon is not a fowl, but a bird. The statutes of New Brunswick go still further when they speak of "geese and other cattle."

A Halifax paper says there is an exhibition in that city a gull's egg bearing a remarkable resemblance to a human face. Judging by the frequency with which Nova Scotia's in Boston are swindled by sharpers, there must be a good many human faces which bear remarkable resemblances to something belonging to a gull.

In New York, the other day, for the want of \$25, a young Prussian musician and poet committed suicide in company with his wife and child. The sympathetic public has since contributed \$150 to bury him a nice headstone. Why did not somebody discover earlier that it was, beyond a doubt, that he asked for, and falling to receive, his death.

PEN AND PRESS.

The publishers of Toronto Saturday Night have surprised themselves by the issue of their holiday number under the name of Canada's Summer. It consists of 22 pages of readable original matter, short stories, essays and poetry, printed on luxurious paper and illustrated in a style far above the average holiday editions of Canadian papers.

THE UNITED STATES PAPER never get tired of chanting the praises of their national holiday, and show more enterprise every year in their Fourth of July editions. Most of the New York dailies issued their patriotic number, while that venerable American, showed its patriotism not only by a specially good issue, but by a brilliant red, white and blue cover.

ABOUT MANY THINGS.

THE STRAIGHT AND SHORT ROAD TO THE BUYER'S POCKET. There is usually a short road to everything—at least the advertiser thinks so, and he sees it in the seductive local—some vulgarly call it a "puff"—which he frequently stipulates shall accompany the first insertion of his advertisement.

THE SURGICAL MACHINIST, Charles Clouth, who was at the Royal the early part of the week had lots of callers who were afflicted in one way or the other. He said he was busy—too busy, and the frequent rings indicated that there was much truth in the statement.

COOK, the blind man, has found good friends in Sheraton & Selfridge, who for charity's sake, have undertaken to sell his baskets. Those who want baskets should remember this, especially at the picnic season, when articles of this kind are constantly in demand.

THE HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN in this city. Dr. Judson E. Hetherington thinks so, at any rate, and has opened an office at 44 Coburg street.

AN ADDITION to the list of excellent dentists St. John boasts of is Dr. H. P. Travers, who has his office at the corner of Princess and Sydney Streets. Dr. Travers has had his office open two months, and has met with flattering success.

COBURG STREET Sunday school holds its annual picnic at Watters' Landing, next Tuesday. The Cityton will be the boat of this day, and will convey the party to and from one of the most beautiful spots on the river St. John.

ST. STEPHEN'S church picnic is a week later, but of that more next week. The ladies of St. Paul's church, Rotheray, have their annual sale and high tea next Thursday. They always have a crowd and there is genuine enjoyment for it.

ANOTHER attraction for the same date, next Thursday, but nearer at home, is the strawberry social at St. Jude's, Carleton, under the management of the ladies association.

THE METHODISTS of Portland will have a treat Sunday and Monday, when Rev. Dr. Townsend, of Boston, will preach and lecture. The lecture is Monday evening at 8 o'clock. There should be a good audience, the proceeds going to the church which is to be re-opened tomorrow. Dr. Townsend's reputation has come before him and he will be well worth listening to.

THE INTERNATIONAL Steamship company will run its Saturday evening boat for Boston for six weeks. This will be a great convenience to vacation seekers and other whose business takes them in that direction.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

What shall I commence with this week? It looks quite as hopeless as it did last time I started my letter. However, I can only do my best with what material I have. Of course, I went to the service in Trinity, given for the benefit of the Synod. It was a crush, and the service was very imposing, and went much better musically, than I expected, the male voices in the choir being fine; the less said about the trebles the better. How they did gabble the psalms. It seemed as if they were all trying their level best to get ahead of one another. The rest of the service was not so good.

Music reigns on our streets, in the shape of unimpaired hand-organs, harp, German bands and street pianos. I must confess a decided weakness for a hand-organ and a street piano, especially the latter. I know it is showing most awfully bad taste, but I always, at least nearly always, stop and listen when I hear a good one.

I did not hear the minstrels, but fancy they were about as usual, and if people could get up courage to go to that salubrious Institute on Monday evening, they deserved to enjoy themselves.

The Oratorio Society has stopped practicing for the summer months; rehearsals will be resumed in September.

By the way, I hear we have a new singer among us; I refer to Miss Sampson, daughter of the new American Consul. Miss Sampson sang "Angels ever bright and fair," in St. Andrew's church, Sunday before last, and was listened to with a great deal of pleasure.

Mme. D'Angelis, who is well-known in Fredericton and St. John, is thus noticed in The Folio: Mme. D'Angelis, kindly assisted by Miss Calixa Lavallee and members of the Boston Symphony orchestra, under the direction of Mr. J. C. Albioli, gave a soiree musical at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Boston, Tuesday evening, May 27, at which a very choice programme was rendered. Mme. D'Angelis is one of our foremost teachers, and the high grade of attainments evinced by her pupils attests the fact of her pre-eminence as a teacher and an artist.

I heard of a song the other day, "Love in Idleness," a Cuban hennock song by E. Paladine. It is for a mezzo-soprano and has English and Italian text.

We have another musical acquisition in Mr. R. Percy Strand's family, who have lately come here from England. Mr. Strand's father has been, I believe, holding a musical position in Canterbury.

Mr. R. P. Strand is rehearsing Gault's Rata, and will give some time in the autumn. TARBET.

A PLEA FOR THE "COP'S."

This week is an ocean of trouble—Chock full of reefs, ledges, and snags—O'er which swam, and such ilk, Sail in costliest silk.

While nature's true loris floats in rags, Adrift on this part of said ocean Are cruisers, for keeping the peace; A protective brigade, Poorly clad, and ill paid— I speak of our stalwart Police.

Of course, they intend to be courteous, Altho' their "chin music" seems gruff— When they warble! Move on! In an angelic tone, As if every man was a tough.

Perhaps they don't know any places Where vice reeks, revolver and noose, For each level of shame, And each den of bad name, Is as a seal'd book to the force.

The chief is both modest, and manly, But he isn't—by any means—green; So to Preston he went, Police rules to invent, And satefully took in what he seen.

One striking result of his labor, Which proves he's a man of resource— Is, "the cop's" now step keep, And don't march seven deep; Nor capture the sidewalk in force.

Set thief to catch thief, is a maxim, Which, one time obtain'd, but don't now; No such adage, of course, Can apply to a force.

Which is so reinforced, from the plow; An officer lived in the country, Is honest, and will not take grease; So he that knows least Of the city, is best, To have on our staff of Police.

The sergeants, inspectors and roundsmen, The crafty detectives, the chief, In a grand way compare With the forces elsewhere.

In warning of "lagging" chief, That they should be redress'd, and well drill'd, For the sake of skill, For tax-paying cranks will endorse; Is produced by the drill, The dress and address of "the force."

What matters the extra taxation? The people are anxious that they should be further assess'd, And their officers dress'd In costly and stylish array.

That we have grown rich since the union Is patent to persons of sense. If the chief needs a horse, Van or nurse for the force: "Sail in!" Never mind the expense. St. John, N. B., Dominion Day, 1900.

Back at Her Work.

The steamer Flushing is ready for business again, and will start on her regular trip for Grand Manan, Tuesday. She is as right a trivet from stem to stern, and better equipped than ever. Captain John Ingersoll is ready to welcome his passengers in his usual hearty fashion. The people will be glad to see the Flushing on the route again.

Acquired a Wife Suddenly.

The daily papers of Thursday announced the arrival at Fredericton of the Bishop of Dakota, with wife and niece. When Bishop Walker was in St. John he was unmarried, according to the belief of himself and his friends, and he appears to have acquired a wife very suddenly indeed.

Advertisement in "Progress." It says.

They Must Have It.

The days of making soap at home appear to be over. The custom never was prevalent in the city, but in many parts of the country it was a common thing to make about all the soap used in the year. The article was dearer in those days, yet with all its cheapness and excellence, at the present day there are some people who still retain the old custom, and worry with lye and grease for days to produce an inferior article in the end. It is quite safe to say that those people have never used Ideal Soap, the full pound bar manufactured and sold by Wm. Logan, of this city. The wide-spread popularity of this brand has made the factory busier than ever for the past two years. It is simply an indication of what a demand there is for a first-class article, which is judiciously and steadily placed before the public.

It is Useful to Everybody.

McAlpine's City Directory for 1899-90 appears to be a very complete publication, so far as PROGRESS has had an opportunity to examine it. In a work of this kind involving such a vast amount of attention to details, absolute accuracy is not expected, nor can it be guaranteed. Mr. McAlpine has been 27 years at the business, and is probably better able to get out a work of this kind than any man in the provinces, and this year he appears to have been particularly careful to ensure accuracy. The book is printed, as it has been for several years, by George W. Day, while J. & A. McMillan have done the binding. Both appear to have faithfully carried out their contracts.

The Smiths and the Celts Get There.

The Smith family comes to the front in the last city directory, there being 130 of them, not counting a few Smyths and Schmidts. Contrary to a popular impression, those being the prefix of John are not the most numerous, as they number only 11, while no less than 15 have William as their christian name. About 1,200 citizens begin their names with "Mc," which is probably five times as many as those who have the ancient and truly Celtic title of "O'."

Does Not Feed Sabbath Breakers.

Two young gentlemen accompanied by two young ladies drove from St. John to Westfield, the other Sunday, and at dinner time called at a boarding house to get something to eat. The head of the house declined to furnish them with the entertainment on the ground that "young people should not break the Sabbath by driving around the country." They will not go to Westfield the next time.

Another Good Word from Boston.

"For my own part, I consider PROGRESS the brightest and withal the most reliable weekly published in the provinces," writes a Boston correspondent who is personally unknown to us. Good words are always appreciated, especially when coming from strangers who have no personal motive in saying them.

It Agrees with Him.

Quebec is not a place where life is so perpetual fever, and that is why Dr. Geo. Stewart, of the Chronicle, looks stouter and more contented every time he visits St. John. He is here now and never appears to better advantage in his life.

He Read It in "Progress."

The Dorothy Opera Company has received a letter from a resident of Butte City, Montana, who had read the notices of the opera in PROGRESS and is anxious to purchase the score.

Getting Excited About It.

The drains in many quarters of the town are in a most deplorable condition. They contain the seeds and germs of disease. Stamp them out. Send to the Board of Health, and get your premises cleansed. The Asiatic cholera may arrive here at any moment. Keep clean and resist it. A grave moral responsibility rests on every landlord, on every citizen. This is a warning. Let every man and woman in Quebec take heed before it is too late.—Quebec Chronicle.

Friendship.

Upon this earthly scene, "this vale of tears," How sweet the intercourse of friends, how dear, And mid our many trials, doubts, and fears, How good the thought that God is ever near.

He breathes upon us through his spirit's best, The hearts to warm, the wound of sin to bind, A friend to all, of all the friends the best, Beyond a mother's love, abiding, kind.

When in distress, what friends will faithful prove, If aid will then a sacrifice entail, In loss of wealth, ambition's goal, or love Of those, whose power and influence prevail.

In prosperous days, we count our many friends, Enjoy their love and feel they are sincere, With trials stem, the worldly friendship ends, God is the constant friend, to love, to fear.

Overheard in a Magazine Office.

"What do you mean, by saying that the author of this story is a young man of 20? He is 64 years of age." "You forget. He was 20 when the story was accepted."—Ex.

Incongruity.

Mr. Figg—What are you thinking over so deeply, my dear? Mrs. Figg—I was just wondering whether to cut off Tommy's curls or to make him stop swearing.—Ex.

The way it is in Chicago.

Wrong in the Number.—Belongs.—"Let me congratulate you on your recent marriage, old fellow; you have got a number one wife." Follows.—"You are wrong; I've got wife No. 6."—Epoch.

LET US HAVE THE PHONOGRAPH.

A Poëster for Some of the Orders of the St. John Common Council.

Ald. Peters had an interesting experience during his recent visit to Boston. While there he found an old St. John boy, Harry Thomas, in charge of a phonograph. The alderman made a speech into the instrument, and says that he never realized what an orator he was until he heard his words repeated back to him. Whether he orated on the Leary dock, the reformatory question, or the Old Burial Ground fence, does not appear, but it is quite certain that he can rise to the height of eloquence on any of these subjects. Whatever the theme was there is a great lesson to be drawn from his experience. Why can't we have a civic phonograph for the use of other members of the council?

The benefit of it would be that most of them would be surprised to learn from it that they are not orators, and would save their wind accordingly. A certain alderman who thinks it his duty to speak twice on every question for a half an hour each time would be apt to condense his remarks into half a minute, and then do it in fear and trembling. For the beauty of the phonograph would be that it would be open to the public to hear, after each session, just what each member of the council said, and how he said it. The result would be a wonderful saving in time to the city, and of money to the ratepayers.

Why can't the city have a phonograph?

Teast for House Plants.

"Tell me, please, what spell you cast about your plants that they flourish so vigorously?" I asked a lady friend as I examined the lovely blooms which seemed to have fairly captured the big bay window. One miniature tree of heliotrope flooded the room with its sweet perfume. Now, this plant, she said, is considered by some extremely fragrant, but it in reality only requires plenty of sun and water to grow most luxuriantly. They are thirsty and are too often allowed to die for want of sufficient moisture. An English recipe has, however, furnished me with the secret by which I may enjoy all the season through a succession of lovely blossoms. Delicate plants, I water occasionally with yeast. This seems to strengthen them in a wonderful manner. Then I have found that seeds which absolutely refuse to sprout in the ground may be coaxed into a vigorous existence by giving them a bath of camphor and water, putting them in the sun and letting them remain until they burst, when they are placed in the earth.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

MARRIED.

HUMPHREYS-BONNELL.—At Lansester Heights, on the 3rd inst., by the Rev. Chas. Martell, Bessie, third daughter of Capt. Samuel Bonnell, late of this city, to Capt. William Humphreys, of the barque Maiden City.

St. Stephen's Church

SUNDAY SCHOOL. NASE'S GROUNDS. PIC-NIC, WESTFIELD, JULY 22nd.

Archery, Games, and the usual Picnic Sports will be provided. Refreshments can be had on the grounds. Trains leave I. C. R. Station at 9:20 a.m. and 1:20 p.m. local time. Returning, will leave grounds about 6 o'clock. No afternoon boat. Tickets: Adults, 50c.; Children, 25c. For sale at A. C. Smith & Co.'s, Keely & Co.'s, D. McArthur's, and at the station on day of Pic-nic. 7-12-2

Coburg St. Christian Sunday School

will hold their Annual

-PICNIC- AT WATER'S LANDING, ON TUESDAY, JULY 15th.

Steamer "CLIFTON" leaves Indiantown at 9:30 a.m. (local time). No afternoon boat. Refreshments can be procured on the Grounds. Adults' Tickets, 40c.; Children's Tickets, 25c. If weather is unfavorable, the Picnic will be held on the following day.

Strawberry Social.

LADIES' AID ASSOCIATION. SAINT JUDE'S CHURCH, CARLETON, WILL HOLD A

STRAWBERRY SOCIAL! ON THURSDAY, 17th Inst.

DOORS OPEN AT 7 P. M. TICKETS, 25c.

Annual Sale and High Tea.

The Ladies of the Sewing Society in connection with

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, ROTHESAY, Intend holding their ANNUAL SALE and HIGH TEA On Thursday, the 17th inst.

A receipt book compiled by the members of the Society will be for sale, besides many fancy articles collected direct from "Liberty's," London.

Re-Opening

PORTLAND METHODIST CHURCH JULY 13th.

REV. DR. TOWNSEND, of Boston University, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Special Collection in Aid of Church Fund. MONDAY 14th.

REV. DR. TOWNSEND, MONDAY EVENING, at 8. Subject: TRANSCENDENTALISM IN EVERY DAY LIFE; OR, THE ART OF CLIMBING.

Advertisement for Golden Piano and other musical instruments. Includes text like 'GOLDEN PIANO', 'TEA', 'GERARD', 'ATTORNEY', 'DR. W.', '4 WELL', 'PIANO AND TWO SECO', 'In Good Co', 'For sale by', 'BICYCLE R'.

THE PHOTOGRAPH.

Some of the Orators of the Common Council. Had an interesting experience...

Why can't we have a civic use of our members? of it would be that most of us surprised to learn from it...

What plants that flourish so please, what spell you cast plants that they flourish so I asked a lady friend as I...

MARRIED. BONNELL.—At Lanser Heights, by the Rev. Chas. Martell, Bessie, of Capt. Samuel Bonnell, late of the...

Stephen's Church DAY SCHOOL. NASE'S GROUNDS, G, WESTFIELD, JULY 22nd.

and the usual Picnic Sports can be had on the grounds. C. R. Station at 9.30 a.m. and 1.30 p.m. Returning, will leave grounds...

Christian Sunday School will hold their Annual PICNIC - WATER'S LANDING, SATURDAY, JULY 15th.

can be procured on the Grounds. Tickets, 25c. For sale at 10, N. Kedge & Co.'s, 2, McArthur's, on an day of Picnic.

Wherry Social. AID ASSOCIATION. DE'S CHURCH, CARLETON, WILL HOLD A WHERRY SOCIAL! THURSDAY, 12th Inst. TICKETS, 25c.

Sale and High Tea. the Sewing Society in connection with DE'S CHURCH, ROTHESAY, Intend holding their SALE and HIGH TEA Thursday, the 17th inst.

ok compiled by the members of the for sale, besides many fancy articles from "Liberty's," London.

Opening PORTLAND METHODIST CHURCH JULY 13th.

TOWNSEND, of Boston University, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Special Subject: TRANSFORMATIONS OF LIFE; on, THE ART OF CLEANING.

DR. W. H. STEEVES, DENTIST, 4 WELLINGTON ROW. All kinds of Dental work done promptly and efficiently by improved methods.

J. M. LEMONT, PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER, FREDERICTON, N. B. TWO SECOND-HAND BICYCLES In Good Condition—33 inch Wheels. For sale by E. S. STEPHENSON, 55 Smythe street.

IDEAL SOAP advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman washing clothes and text: 'The Bells have a story to tell, each Chubb pulls hard on his rope. And loud voices they raise, while singing the praise of LOGAN'S IDEAL SOAP. MADE ONLY BY W. LOGAN & SONS, JOHN N. B.'

GOLDEN EAGLE FLOUR! FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

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

A STRAW HAT advertisement with an illustration of a hat and text: 'That would wear the Season through, certainly is a very desirable Hat for Boys and Children. We are pleased to announce we have just such Goods, all new lines, all desirable shapes, at the Lowest Prices. An inspection will show just what we are doing in the straw line for the summer time.'

Cash Grocery. TEA AND COFFEE. THE BEST GROCERIES ALWAYS IN STOCK. Green and Dried Fruits in Season. HARDRESS CLARKE.

GERARD G. RUEL, BARRISTER, Etc. C. W. C. TABOR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c., 14 PUGSLEY'S BUILDINGS, ST. JOHN.

REMOVAL. JOHN L. CARLETON HAS REMOVED his Law Office to No. 72 1/2 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, (over office of D. C. CLINE, Broker), St. John, N. B.

DENTISTRY. 158 GERMAIN STREET. DR. W. H. STEEVES, DENTIST, 4 WELLINGTON ROW.

J. M. LEMONT, PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER, FREDERICTON, N. B. TWO SECOND-HAND BICYCLES In Good Condition—33 inch Wheels.

Choice JERSEY BUTTER In Tubs of 30 lbs. and upwards. PRICE 23 CENTS per lb. Apply to J. H. KING, Smith's Creek, Kings County, N. B.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Dorchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Calais, Etc. Last Friday a most enjoyable dance was given by General and Mrs. Warner...

Mr. Charles Adams, who has been away from St. John for the last five or six years, is paying a visit to his mother, Mrs. W. H. Adams, Coburg street. Miss F. Robinson is visiting friends at Grand Falls. Miss Mary Robinson is with friends at Petticoat.

A party of ladies and gentlemen chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Busby have taken a house, and are enjoying a vacation in camp style to the full, putting up for the time with the necessities, if not the luxuries of life. The party consists of Mr. and Mrs. Busby, Miss Burpee, Miss Adams, Miss Fellows, the Misses Drury, the Misses Jones, Mr. Kitchener, Mr. C. Harrison, Mr. A. G. Macdonald, Mr. Flahy and others.

Mr. Alfred Street, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Herbert Street, King street east. A small but pleasant whist party was given by the latter on Tuesday evening last.

Mr. A. Cowie, Bank of N. A., Halifax, spent this week in St. John on his way home from Bermuda, where he has been on sick leave for the last few months.

Mr. H. W. Barker and family, are visiting Dieby and staying at Mrs. Crozier's. Mrs. E. S. Carter returned from a few weeks visit to Fredericton on Friday week. Her mother, Mrs. Fenety, accompanied her, and remained until Tuesday evening, when she returned home.

Mr. J. T. Steeves, superintendent of the P. E. C. asylum, is enjoying a fortnight's fishing at Miramichi. Miss Maggie Allen, of Fredericton, is passing a few days with the Misses Steeves, on Lancaster Heights.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert J. Oliver on the arrival of a little stranger. Mrs. Lucia and children, of Fredericton, are spending the summer months at the Bay Shore.

Mr. Charles DeBarry returned last week from Bramanook college, having succeeded in capturing several prizes. Miss B. Macklin, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mr. Robert Wisely.

Mr. Robert Hayward, of Toronto, passed a few days at his old home this week. Miss Mianie Hannak, of St. Stephen, was the guest of Mrs. Constanter, the latter week.

Mr. J. H. Fenety and James H. Hawthorne. I don't know when the Colonial city has been so free from matrimonial epidemic, as it has this year, but at last the spell is broken, and from what I hear, it is likely to rage quite fiercely next month.

Mr. Harry M. Lenoir, now of Duluth, brother of Mr. Wm. Lenoir, of this city, is on a visit to relatives in Fredericton. Miss M. K. Tibbitts has returned home from Philadelphia, where she has been attending college. She will spend the summer in Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Inches had a very happy family reunion last week at their home, Waterloo. It is fourteen years since all the family met together under the paternal roof. The reunion included the children, Dr. Inches, of New Brunswick, his eldest daughter, wife of Rev. Millidge Walker, of St. Paul's church, Bridgetown, Conn., a native of Hampton, and formerly a student of the university here; Mrs. Fletcher, wife of Prof. Fletcher, lately occupying the classical chair in the same institution, but now of Queen's University, Toronto, was also among the gathering.

Mr. James W. Inches, president of the National Association of Mineral Water Manufacturers, who has won commercial eminence and high standing; and Mrs. Hemming, wife of Lieut. Hemming, of the Infantry Corps, 3rd Battalion, who will live to enjoy many more of these happy family gatherings.

Mr. Fitz, of the Reporter, and Mrs. Pitts left last Friday afternoon by the steamer Fairbairn, for New York. They will be absent about a fortnight.

Mrs. Markwald, of New York, is visiting Mrs. A. G. Beckwith, on St. John street. She is accompanied by her daughter, Mr. Bertou Beckwith, who has also come from New York for his vacation. Mrs. G. X. Bibbitt is going down to the Bay Shore, this week, for the warm weather. Mrs. and Mr. Bibbitt are going down to the Bay Shore, this week, for the warm weather.

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

We have received this Week, per English Steamer, many Lines of Goods that are in demand: BLACK SILK RIBBONS (all widths), with Satin Tape edges of different designs. BLACK FISH NET: BLACK STRIPE AND FIGURED PATTERNS. NUNS VEILINGS, in beautiful designs and colorings.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. JULY OPENINGS:

BL'K MOIRE SILKS. COL'D MOIRE SILKS. BL'K DRESS SILKS. COL'D DRESS SILKS. SURAH AND PONGEE SILKS. RIBBONS, BUTTONS. VEILINGS, GLOVES.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON. WEDDING PRESENTS!

OPENING TO-DAY: A choice assortment of SOLID SILVER, INCLUDING Silver Forks, Spoons, Oyster Forks, Soup Ladles, BERRY SPOONS, ICE CREAM SETS, etc.

C. FLOOD & SONS. LOOK AT THESE PRICES

Then come and see the Goods. You will see at a glance our Prices are FAR BELOW what any other Store can sell for. You know our Goods are the best quality made. RUBBER GOODS Being our SOLE business, we are in a position to furnish the best quality goods manufactured at the very lowest possible prices, which inspection proves. We are now selling

American Rubber Store, 65 Charlotte Street.

TURNER & FINLAY. SEASONABLE GOODS: BLACK SILK LACE MITTS, 25c. to 40c. pair.

ELEPHANT CHOP TEA. 200 HALF CHESTS OF ELEPHANT CHOP ON HAND.

Blk. Taffeta Kid Tipped. Gent's Tan Kid Gloves, 95c. to \$1.75. NEW English Prints, 12 1/2c., 15c., 18c. COLORED MACINTOSHES, \$4.00 to \$10.00.

Union City Hotel, NO. 10 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Is now open to the Public.

Suburban Property for Sale. THE HOUSE AND PROPERTY in the Parish of Rothesay, formerly occupied by HENRY T. ROBERTSON, is offered for sale.

Removal Notice. We have Removed our place of Business from 5 Waterloo

II CHARLOTTE STREET. T. PATTON & CO.

EDWARD S. CARTER, FREDERICTON OFFICE.

OPENING

Ex S.S. "Puritan," "British Empire," "Sardinia"

49 PACKAGES

Table Linens, Towellings, Hemp Carpets, Hessians, Floor Oilcloths, Quilts,

Jackets, Dress Silks, White Muslins, New Prints, Art Muslins,

New Ribbons, "Flowers," "Laces," "Dress Caps," "Shapes," "Hats."

SMITH BROS.,

Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX, N. S.

THE subscriber has for sale a large number of Ash and Walnut Seats, suitable for use in school rooms, churches or halls, and will dispose of them at a great sacrifice since the building in which they are at present is to be rebuilt. The seats are perfectly fitted to iron stands, and fold back conveniently. Five of them are eight feet in length; forty-two, thirteen feet, and six, twelve feet. They are in good order and well suited for any new hall either in city or country, needing comfortable seats. For further information apply to TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, St. John, N. B.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

THE subscriber has for sale a large number of Ash and Walnut Seats, suitable for use in school rooms, churches or halls, and will dispose of them at a great sacrifice since the building in which they are at present is to be rebuilt. The seats are perfectly fitted to iron stands, and fold back conveniently. Five of them are eight feet in length; forty-two, thirteen feet, and six, twelve feet. They are in good order and well suited for any new hall either in city or country, needing comfortable seats. For further information apply to TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, St. John, N. B.

Shortland

LADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of Shortland and Eye-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should attend our evening courses in season every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 8. Apply to J. HARRY PEPPER, Instructor of Shortland and Eye-writing, St. John Business College and Shortland Institute

FERGUSON & PAGE

Have a large and Well Assorted Stock of all Goods pertaining to the Legal Jewelry Business, and invite the inspection of intending purchasers. Prices as low as good Goods can be bought. Do not forget the place.

43 KING STREET.

INSURANCE FIRE PLATE GLASS INSURED AGAINST BREAKAGE RAIN, FRANK 78 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. JOHN, N. B. STEAM BOILER INSPECTION INSURANCE. ACCIDENT

THE WONDER OF THE AGE!

ECLIPSE DYES A NEW IMPROVED DYE FOR HOME DYEING. Only Water required in Dyeing. 10¢ per pound. For sale everywhere. If your dealer does not keep them, send direct to the manufacturer, J. S. ROBERTSON & CO., MONTREAL.

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art.

STUDIO BUILDING: 74 GERMAIN ST. ST. JOHN, N. B. The aim of the school is to give pupils a good training in DRAWING AND PAINTING. Pupils can commence at any time—week, month, or by the year. PRINCIPAL—JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A. ASSISTANT—FRED H. C. MILES. Send for circular.

GROCERS.

W. ALEX. PORTER, Grocer and Fruit Dealer. Family trade a specialty.

LARGEST STOCK, BEST ASSORTMENT and CHEAPEST all-round Grocery for first-class goods. W. ALEX. PORTER, Corner Union and Water, and corner Mill and Food streets.

BONNELL & COWAN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Fine Groceries AND FRUITS. Teas and Sugars a specialty. 200 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. BONNELL'S EXTRA LIME.

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.

OYSTERS

FOR THE SUMMER SEASON. HAVING BOILED 600 Bbls. of selected P. E. I. Oysters, will furnish daily fresh raked Oysters, wholesale or retail, at No. 19, N. S. King Square.

DRUGGISTS.

PADDOCK'S

Essence White Rose; Jockey Club Bouquet; Rondeletia; Essence Bouquet; Heliotrope, Patchouly. THESE PERFUMES are equal in strength and fragrance to many of the imported ones, and HALF THE PRICE.

ICE CREAM SODA!

DELICIOUS AND COOL. THE DRINK OF THE SEASON. ALWAYS THE BEST AT CROCKETT'S Drug Store, Corner Princess and Sydney streets.

THE SPRING

OF 1890 HAS been backward, but R. D. McARTHUR, is on hand with a full and choice assortment of VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS, including all the latest varieties suitable for this climate. As this space is small to enumerate all the different kinds, I will be pleased to have you call before purchasing elsewhere.

R. D. McARTHUR, Medical Hall,

50 Charlotte street, opposite King Square, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE

TURKISH DYES Unequalled for Richness and Beauty of Color. They are the only ones that WILL NOT WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT! There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness. GIVE FERGUSON & PAGE'S TURKISH DYE a trial. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-four colors are made in Turkish Dyes, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are warranted to dye more goods and do it better than any other Dye. Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10¢ per lb. Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions. Sold in St. John by S. McARDRIM, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indiantown.

DELICATE PALE FACED WOMEN

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

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

I want a word with those people who have always been preaching that the god of luck went into the box with Frank White and stayed with him to the finish. That has happened seven or eight times now, and a good many unbelievers in his ability to pitch have thrown up that opinion and come around to mine—that the A. A. nine has not a brainer and more successful pitcher than their plucky captain. Let us give credit where it is due, and get rid of that impression which seems to have soaked into the ball cranks, that a man can't pitch ball unless he draws \$20 or \$30 a week. That should be exploded by this time—especially since White's latest performance of pulling out a victory from the middle of the fifth inning with the score 8 to 3 against him when he entered the box. I like that kind of luck, and so I fancy, do the ball cranks who pin this entire faith to the A. A. nine and the Marsh bridge grounds.

I saw the eighth inning of the Shamrock-Monckton game, and the fearful and costly errors of Farrell, Keegan, and the third baseman, which in the main accounted for the seven runs. Such disgust as Lake's face wore when at one instant he was scraping the heavens for a wild pitch of Farrell, and then in the dirt for another! Some of them he captured, others he would have needed wings to get. Then Keegan's muffs, and a bad overthrow to first, did the business before Captain Lake went into the box. He was steady, but that was all.

The Moncktons made a very favorable impression, Monday, up to the fifth inning, and so long as the scores rolled in on their side they were as lively as crickets. It did one good to look at them. After the sixth, when the score was reversed, they were an entirely different team.

Jim Sullivan pitched a good game, better than the first inning indicated, for the Moncktons found him easy. But after that he was steady and swift. The Moncktons could do nothing with him when a hit was needed.

The smoky city men have a great captain in Lake and pitchers that will give them plenty of trouble. Donovan, of the Shamrocks, strikes me as one of the best captains in the league. He is a man whom the team look up to and have confidence in, and a harder worker could hardly be found. He plays ball with an evident conviction that the game isn't won or lost until the end of the ninth inning, and never allows the rest of the team to lose sight of the fact; although there are times when he forgets himself in his anxiety for victory. But such times are rare and of short duration. When there are men on bases and Donovan comes to the bat, the Shamrocks are generally pretty sure of a score or two.

The outside teams don't seem to have the staying qualities of the St. Johns and Shamrocks. They have shown this time and again, and the two games on Monday were ample evidence of their tendency to get wild. If only five or six innings were to be played, the Moncktons and Frederictons would stand a much better chance.

It was unfortunate for the Frederictons that they did not find out that Petie Burns could pitch sooner than they did. He seems to be the only one of the great combination who can win a game occasionally. The league clubs are making some great discoveries this winter.

In two games this week the Shamrocks have come out with a large majority, when their opponents had an equally good lead in the first of the game. The Shamrocks are now playing good, steady ball, and stand a great chance of securing a grip on the pennant that will be hard to get over, while the other teams are reorganizing; engaging and releasing pitchers, before settling down to work.

I believe Wagg and Larrabee gave Unipire Christie more abuse in Fredericton, Monday, than he ever got during a game before; and used language that no unipire should be expected to stand. The sooner the league finds a way of protecting the unipire against the uncalled for abuse of players who seem to make a practise of this sort of thing, the better it will be for all concerned.

The trotting horse Speculation, owned and driven by Mr. Geo. Carvill, carried off the honors and proved a great favorite at the races at Houlton on Friday last. "Lilly B" and "Silver Bell," both Woodstock horses, came next in favor, and took the prizes in their respective classes.

Sunday ball games are directly against the laws of most states in the union, yet it is wonderful in how many places ball teams find they cannot exist without breaking the Sabbath, in fact the Sunday observance societies are kept pretty busy, if they don't accomplish much. The popular way of enforcing the law seems to be for a justice of the peace to appear on the field and beckon the manager to him; then find him something like \$2 for each player, on the spot, or else take bail for the manager to

appear in court, while the game goes on to the end. The justice, having fulfilled his duty, generally sits in the grand stand and watches the game.

The sporting papers this week give an uncalled for amount of space to the statements of Mr. "Buck" Ewing, that President Day of the New York league club had approached him on the subject of consolidating the two leagues. Of course every newspaper in the country has interviewed all the league men it could, and all give the story a flat contradiction. This leads 90 per cent of the base ball correspondents to ask, this week, "Who is to be believed, 'Buck' Ewing or John B. Day?" A great question, isn't it?

Out of a list of twelve entries in the Fredericton Park Association Colt Stake, No. 3, for foals of 1888, only five made second payment, viz: R. H. Grimley, Newcastle, Miramichi—Sandy G. by Harry Wilkes.

A. G. Thomas, Fredericton—Jim Kearsarge, by Kearsarge. W. T. Whitehead, Fredericton—Arard, by Hermando.

A. G. Blair, Fredericton—Sybil, by Harry Wilkes. M. Teasant, Fredericton—Sir Wilkie, by Harry Wilkes. Those which have dropped out of this stake, by reason of not having made second payment on the 1st July are: Raymont, by Olympus; Serene, by Kearsarge; Lawndallah, by Westlaw; Lily Morgan, by Aurora; Nellie Wilkes, by Harry Wilkes; Watch Eye, by Kearsarge, and Axtore, by Sir Charles. Of the five above remaining in the stake, D. M. Atherton is handling two, and expects to have the third to fit for the race which will take place at Fredericton on the 17th September next. Sir Wilkie is being handled by Mr. A. N. LaForest, and Sybil is being fitted in her owner's stable. The above are all promising colts, and this race should be a good one. The present record of 2.54 made last year by Sheriff Sterling's two year old filly, will be a hard one to beat, but the association offers \$25.00 additional to the winner of this race if this record should be beaten. As St. Stephen offers a purse for two year olds, and St. John will likely do the same at their circuit meetings; these colts will have a good chance this fall. It is only within the past few years that any two year olds have been handled in this province, and the present record of 2.54 speaks well for the improvement in stock.

JACK AND JILL.

Suggested by a Circumstance. The use of the pendulum was suggested by a circumstance similar to that which started in Newton's mind the train of thought that led to the theory of gravitation. Galileo, when under twenty years of age, standing one day in the Metropolitan Church of Pisa, observed a lamp, which was suspended from the ceiling, and which had been disturbed by accident, sway backwards and forwards. This was a thing so common that thousands, no doubt had observed it before; but Galileo, struck with the regularity with which it moved backwards and forwards, reflected upon it, and perfected the method now in use of measuring time by means of a pendulum.

Another grand and glorious discovery wrought by the same careful observing ways as Galileo exhibited, was that made by the celebrated Professor Edward E. Phelps, M. D., L.D., a man of great literary and scientific attainments, and a professor of Dartmouth College. Professor Phelps' observation was remarkably wide and extended; ever on the alert, for some new theory or principle that could be utilized for the benefit of his fellow creatures.

As a medical man, his observations led him to believe that there must be a simple yet effective remedy for the vast amount of Insomnia, Melancholia, and shattered nervous constitutions, which he saw around him in his daily work and life. This gave him the key note, the mighty and lofty idea; he then commenced his arduous labors and researches, and to the world and suffering humanity was given a panacea, that must always confer relief and blessings.

This great preparation of modern times is now known as "Paine's Celery Compound," and is used all over the world. It has done more to relieve and heal the sick than any other known medicine. It is the safest, purest, most powerful, most palatable, and survest in all nervous disorders. Sufferer, procrastinate not! Life is sweet! go at once to your Druggist and ask for "Paine's Celery Compound."—Advt.

Unprofessional. She—Now will you drink to my health? He—Never, I am a doctor.—Ex.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. UNLIKE ANY OTHER. For INTERNAL or EXTERNAL USE. Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT. THINK OF IT. In use over 40 YEARS in one family. Dr. J. S. JOHNSON & Co. It is sixty years since I first heard of this now celebrated remedy for the common ailment of JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for more than forty years I have used it in my family, I say (checked by you) I regard it as one of the best and safest family remedies that can be found, used internal or external. In all cases it is claimed to relieve or cure. D. H. ISGALLS, Deacon Second Baptist Church, Bangor, Me.

Could a Remedy WITHOUT REAL MERIT Have Survived for Eighty Years? Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It! Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel. EVERY SUFFERER From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Sprains in Body or Limbs, Lame Back, Stiff Joints or Stiffness will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

EVERY MOTHER should have JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Toothache, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, and all other ailments without number. Delays may cost a life. Believes all Summer Complaints like cent. bottles, 50¢ bottles, \$2.00 Express paid. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., BANGOR, ME.

STEAMERS.

UNION LINE.

ST. JOHN AND FREDERICTON. Commencing SATURDAY, April 22nd, the splendid Steamer "David Weston" will leave St. John (Indiantown) for Fredericton, calling at all intermediate points, on THURSDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at 9 o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS at 8 o'clock.

THE STEAMER "CLIFTON,"

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

STMR. "BELLISLE"

FOR HATFIELD'S POINT, and Intermediate Stops, at about 20 miles on ST. JOHN RIVER and 12 miles on BELLISLE BAY. Leaving Indiantown TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at 9 o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MONDAY, at ONE PAIR.

International Steamship Co.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. Three Trips a Week for Boston. ON and after MAY 5, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 7.30, standard. RETURNING will leave Boston for St. John, every SATURDAY morning, at 8.30 standard, and Portland at 3.00 p. m. for Eastport and Saint John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Stagg" for Saint Andrews, Calais and Saint Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. RETURNING will leave St. John for Eastport and Boston, every SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th, and up to including SEPTEMBER 19th, a steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.30 standard time.

NEW YORK, MAINE & NEW BRUNSWICK S. S. COMPANY.

Steamer "Winthrop,"

H. H. HOMER, COMMANDER. WILL sail from Pier 15, East River, New York, every SATURDAY at 5 p. m., for Bar Harbor, Eastport, and St. John, N. B. RETURNING will sail from St. John, WEDNESDAY at 9.30 a. m., local, enabling Passengers by the Northern Express to make close and direct connection for New York and Points West. For further information, apply to TROOP & SON, Agents; H. D. McLEOD, General Agent and Passenger Agent; or at the Office in the Company's Warehouse on the New York Pier, North End.

1890 SEASON. 1890

St. John, GRAND LAKE AND SALMON RIVER.

THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BARNES, Master, having been put in thorough repair during the past winter, will, until further notice, run between the above named places, leaving her wharf, Indiantown, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning, at 8.30 o'clock, local time. RETURNING will leave Salmon River on MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, touching at Gagetown wharf each way. Will run on West Side of Long Island.

FARE—St. John and Salmon River or Range—\$1.25 per passage. Return Tickets good for 30 days, continuous—\$2.00. The "Old Dominion" Excursion Steamer can be chartered on reasonable terms on Tuesday and Friday of each week. All freight to be prepaid, unless when accompanied by owner, in which case it can be settled for on board.

NEW YORK Steamship Co.

THE REGULAR LINE. THE IRON STEAMSHIP "VALENCIA!" (1000 tons, CAPT. F. C. MILLER), leaves ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK, via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every FRIDAY, AT 4 P. M., (Eastern Standard Time). Returning, steamer will leave Pier 49, East River, Clinton Street, New York, every Tuesday, at 5 p. m., for ROCKLAND, ME., EASTPORT, ME., and ST. JOHN, N. B.

FRIDAY, AT 4 P. M.,

(Eastern Standard Time). Returning, steamer will leave Pier 49, East River, Clinton Street, New York, every Tuesday, at 5 p. m., for ROCKLAND, ME., EASTPORT, ME., and ST. JOHN, N. B.

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RAILWAYS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

"ALL RAIL LINE" TO BOSTON, &c. "THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c. Commencing June 29, 1890. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at 16.40 a. m.—Flying Yankee for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North.

BUFFET PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. 18.45 a. m.—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock. 14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate points.

19.45 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; Houlton, Woodstock, for St. Stephen, Presque Isle, etc. FULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. 10.45 p. m.—Fast Express, via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West. CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, 17.45 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached.

Bangor at 15.45 a. m.; 13.20 p. m. Parlor Car attached; 7.25 p. m. Sleeping Car attached. Vancouver at 11.00, 11.20 a. m.; 17.00 p. m. Woodstock at 17.45, 18.00 a. m.; 12.00, 18.10 p. m. Houlton at 17.25, 18.00, 11.20 a. m.; 18.15 p. m. St. Stephen at 17.40, 11.25 a. m.; 10.00 p. m. St. Andrews at 17.00 a. m.; 10.30 p. m. Fredericton at 18.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m. Arriving in St. John at 14.40, 18.20 a. m.; 11.15, 17.00, 10.10 p. m.

LEAVE CARLTON FOR FAIRVILLE. 17.55 a. m. for Fairville and West. 14.30 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from St. John. EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked * run daily; † except Sunday. ‡ Daily except Saturday. § Daily except Monday.

F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Shore Line Railway.

COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, June 18th. Trains will leave St. John daily (Sundays excepted) East Side (Ferry) at 1.40 p. m., West Side, 2 p. m., arriving at St. George, 4.30, St. Stephen, 6.30 p. m. Leave St. Stephen, 7 a. m., arriving St. John, 11.30 a. m., Baggage and Freight received at Montreal, Water Street, Eastern Standard Time.

Intercolonial Railway.

1890—Summer Arrangement—1890 ON and after MONDAY, 9th JUNE, 1890, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.00 Accommodation for Point du Chevre..... 11.00 Fast Express for Halifax..... 12.30 Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 16.25 Express for Halifax..... 22.30

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 6.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.30 and take Sleeping Car at Montreal. Sleeping Cars are attached to through night Express trains between St. John and Halifax.

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MIDSUMMER SALE!

We are continuing our sale of **REMNANTS**

DRESS GOODS, SATENS, CAMBRICS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, &c.

We are giving Great Bargains in the above Seasonable Goods.

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

97 King Street.

EVERY LADY who desires to have a GOOD COMPLEXION and NICE SOFT WHITE HANDS, should use **ESTY'S Fragrant Photoderma.**



FACE, HANDS, SKIN AND COMPLEXION!
Oriental Healing Cream,
Hind's Almond Cream,
Becamer Cream,
Burnett's Kalliston,
Rowland's Kalador,
And all the Leading
TOILET ARTICLES.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO.,
Druggists and Apothecaries,
35 KING STREET.

SABBATH HOURS—9:30 to 10:45 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 p. m.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)
A party consisting of the bishop of Dakota, wife and niece, and the bishop of Iowa, and others, arrived from St. John by the *David Weston* yesterday, and are the guests of Bishop Kingston, at the Queen, during their visit to our beautiful little city.
Mr. and Mrs. Featherstone, of Montreal, are in the city. Mr. Featherstone is here to attend the session of the Grand Council of Royal Templars in session here.
Mr. Bayard Fisher has returned home from the University of Edinburgh, where he is taking a medical course.
Messrs. Robert and Chas. Baxter, and Mr. Blake, who accompanied the remains of the late Hedley Baxter, were the guests, while here, of Mr. John Maxwell, Regent street.
Mr. J. Meagher and his son Fred left Monday for Antigonish to spend their vacation.
Mrs. Crangle, of Calais, is in this city. She is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Circus.
President and Mrs. Harrison have returned from their visit to Halifax.
Mrs. McWilliams, of St. John, is in this city visiting her daughter, Mrs. McDole.
Mr. D. F. Martin, of St. John, has been spending his vacation at his home in this city.
Miss Nellie Lipsett and Miss Vandine leave tomorrow for Montreal. They will be the guests of Mrs. James McCausland.
Miss Jose Waterhouse from Moncton is visiting her mother and the guests of her aunt, Mrs. J. Henry Phair.
Miss Harriet Phair has also been spending a few weeks with her aunt.
Miss Cecile Phair is enjoying a visit at Antigonish with relatives there, and will be home in a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Loggie left Monday to visit Mr. Loggie's old home at Pictou, N. S., and to attend Mr. Loggie an opportunity of raising the festive sea trout at Liscomb's, Guysboro.
The Misses MacArthur, of New Brunswick, left Fredericton for Woodstock to spend their holidays.

MONCTON.

[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the book-store of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]
JULY 9.—Lt. Colonel Maunsel, D. A. G., entertained a large party at dinner last evening at the brigade camp. Among those present were: Colonel Wolsey, D. A. G., of Halifax, Colonel Beer of the 24th, Colonel McCulloch, of the 25th, and the officers of the staff, and Infantry school corps, Captain McDonald of No. 2 company of the 25th, Major Sumner, of the 25th, Messrs. Tombs, Cole, and McCully, members of the City Council, and Mr. George C. Peters.
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Archibald returned on Tuesday from their visit to their home at Rockland, Maine.
Professor Bridges, of the University of New Brunswick, has been spending a week with his brother, Dr. Bridges, of Moncton.
Mr. W. T. Ross, of the mechanical draughting department, I. C. R., left town on Wednesday for his home in Quebec, where he will spend the summer vacation at his home in Newcastle.
Miss Thompson has become so completely one of our set that she will miss her very greatly during her two months absence, and will glad when the cool September breezes bring her back again.
Mr. H. B. Jack's many Moncton friends will regret to hear that he is not to return to Moncton, having accepted a position on the C. P. R. in Ontario.
Mr. and Mrs. Cooke returned last week from Kingston, Ontario, where they had been spending some time. Mrs. Cooke has been paying a long visit to relatives in the Western states, having been absent over three months.
Mrs. G. J. O'Donoghue's many friends are glad to see her in Moncton again and hope she intends remaining here.
Mrs. DeWolf Spurr, of St. John, spent a few days in Moncton last week visiting her sister, Mrs. C. B. Record.
Miss Hennigar returned last week from St. John, where she has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. R. W. Whitmore.
Miss Wilson, who has been visiting at Shelburne, is back in town for the present, but I fear she will be leaving again shortly, as most of our fair maidens do in summer, to gather renewed health, strength and energy for the gaiety of the winter months.
We have lost Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor from our social circle. Mr. Taylor having received an appointment on the Temiscouata railway, they left town yesterday. Mrs. Taylor to spend a few weeks at her home in Pictou, N. S., Mr. Taylor going direct to Edmundston, where Mrs. Taylor will remain until her next month.
Mrs. C. F. Hanington spent a day in town last week.
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Henson left town on Saturday for Shelburne, where they will spend the summer months at the Weddon House.
Speaker White, of Kings County, was in town on Saturday on his way home from Rochester.
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Osman, of Hillsboro, paid a short visit to Moncton last week.
Dr. Smith and his mother arrived in Moncton on Monday, after a visit of nearly six months in England and Scotland. Contrary to expectation, Dr. Smith is still a bachelor, but he has had a most delightful trip.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Harris returned last week from a short visit to Boston.
Mr. Josiah Wood, M. P., was in town on Monday.
Mr. Walter Sumner, who has been taking a long trip for his health, reached home yesterday. His time has been spent chiefly in South America. He came home via New York by long sea, and has returned with his health thoroughly re-established.
Mr. D. B. Lindsay, general freight and passenger agent, of the Temiscouata railway, was in town this week. Mr. Lindsay is an old resident of Moncton, and his friends were glad to see him again.
Mr. W. L. Cotton, of the Charlottetown *Advertiser*, was in town today.

ST. STEPHEN.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the book-store of C. L. Smith & Co. and G. S. Wall and H. M. Weber.]
JULY 9.—Invitations were given by Mr. Gilbert Gagnon, and Mrs. W. Weinstadt, to a picnic last Thursday afternoon, but owing to the steady down pour it was postponed, much to the disappointment of those who were invited.
Rev. O. S. Newham arrived home yesterday, bringing with him his sister, Miss Bishop, who arrived from England on the S. S. *Arca Scotian* on Saturday. Miss Bishop intends to visit St. Stephen until the autumn.
Miss Alice Bridges is again at home, after spending a year in Hamilton, with her sister, Mrs. Cook.
Mrs. Charles D. Hill, of Calais, who has been in Boston for some weeks has returned, much benefited in health.
Allan and Sandy Murray, the two young nephews of Mr. James Murray, are spending their vacation at his residence.
Miss Kittle Gagnon has returned from her visit to her brother, Professor W. E. Gagnon, of Cambridge, Mass.
Miss Fannie McCormick, of St. John, is spending a few weeks with her aunt Mrs. Berryman.
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gates have returned to Calais to spend the summer months.
Mrs. Sime, of Fredericton, and her sister, Mrs. Nash, of Harrington, Maine, arrived on Friday to visit their mother, Mrs. Warren Moore, who is very ill.
Mr. Winslow Broad spent Sunday in town visiting his parents.
Mrs. William Porter and Miss Annie Porter, who have been visiting Mrs. A. W. Reed, St. John, have returned home.
Mrs. Albert Lockhart, of St. John, was in town on Friday last.
Mrs. Hazen Grimmer, with their little son Don, have gone down river to Hotel de Mints to spend a fortnight.
Mrs. Fredric Richardson, of Deer Island, has been visiting friends here during the week.
Miss Nellie Marchie left on Monday for an extended visit to Boston and vicinity.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Rennie, of Calais, have returned from their eastern trip.
Mr. H. W. Smith, of Lynn, Mass., is spending a few days with friends in Calais.
Mr. John S. Stewart, of Woodstock, with his children Edith and Daisy, are the guests of his brother, Mr. Duncan Stewart.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kalish, with their family, have arrived from New York city to spend the summer in Calais.
Mr. James Cameron, of St. John, was in town on Thursday.
Mr. John D. Chipman is visiting Boston.
Mrs. Bradley Eaton, of New York, with her children, are making a short visit to their old home and friends in this town.
Mrs. Osborne Hannah, who has been spending a fortnight with her sister, Mrs. Deinstadt, returned to St. John this morning.
A number of ladies and gentlemen are spending this afternoon at Rockaway cottage, the guests of Mrs. Waterbury and Mrs. C. H. Clarke. Among them are Hon. Jas. Mitchell, Mrs. Henry Graham, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Algar, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Grimmer, Mrs. F. A. Grimmer, Miss Mary Abbott, and Miss Florence Mitchell.
Mr. C. N. Vroom left on Monday for Boston, where he intends to spend a fortnight.

SUSSEX.

[Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and S. H. White & Co.]
JULY 9.—Miss Wetmore and brother, of Saint George, are sojourning at the Manse, the guests of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart.

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.]
JULY 9.—Miss Sleep, of Amherst, has been in Dorchester for the past week, visiting her friend, Miss Hay. She returned home today, accompanied by Miss Hay, who intends to spend a week with her in Amherst.
News has reached her old Dorchester friends of the engagement of Miss M. E. Peters, formerly of Dorchester, but now living with her brother in Winnipeg, to a Mr. Fletcher, of that city, who occupies a responsible position on the Western division of the C. P. railway. The wedding, it is said, is fixed for the early autumn.
Mr. J. F. Teed returned home on Thursday, from a long business visit to Cape Breton, where he is superintending important railway construction contracts.
Miss Kerr is in Dorchester visiting at the house of Mrs. J. L. Hanington.
Messrs. D. L. Hanington and J. B. Foster returned on Friday from attending the Synod meeting in St. John.
Rev. J. R. Campbell is absent from Dorchester, visiting friends in St. John and St. Martin's. His place on Sunday last was filled by Rev. George Armstrong, of Grand Falls, who attracted large congregations to both services. He returned on Monday to his parish.
Mr. M. G. Teed has been appointed to the office of Clerk of the Circuit, in place of Mr. Kinneer, of Sackville, who recently resigned the position.
Mr. H. A. McKinnon, M. P., of St. John, was in Dorchester on Saturday, on professional business.
Mr. J. W. Y. Smith spent Sunday and Monday with friends in St. John.
Hon. A. S. White, M. P., of Sussex, was in Dorchester on Saturday on legal business.
Mrs. Carite, of St. John, together with her friend, Mrs. Jones, is making a short visit to Dorchester, staying with Mrs. Geo. W. Chandler at Maplehurst.
Messrs. J. H. Hickman and W. W. Wells gave a small driving picnic on Monday, in honor of Mrs. Carlisle and Mrs. Jones, the destination of the party being Hockport, fifteen miles down the shore. On the following day Mrs. J. E. Church organized a much larger one, the party driving over the hills to the larger picnic at Fairfield, and returning by way of Anderson's mill. A very large number of persons took part in the excursion; the chief feature of which was, as is usually the case with picnics, the bountiful lunch which was prepared and dispatched at the rendezvous. The picnicers returned in the evening in time to attend in a body the performance of the *Les Castaways* in Roff's hall.
Mr. W. W. Wells is in Moncton today on legal business.
Mr. Percy B. Chandler, of whose narrow escape from drowning at Burlington, Vermont, we wrote some time ago, yesterday returned from that city, after a most satisfactory course at the University of Vermont medical department. Mr. Chandler looks and feels well, and is as glad to be home as his friends are to have him here.

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\$100 AWARD WITH
5 Cent "WHITE CROSS" PACKAGE GRANULATED SOAP.
To the person sending us the most certificates \$50.00
To the person sending us second highest number 25.00
To the person sending us third highest number 10.00
To the person sending us fourth highest number 5.00
To the next ten persons, \$1.00 each
There is one certificate in each 5 cent package. Save them. Money will be awarded Sept. 1, 1890. Send certificate to us on or before that date.
St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co.
St. Stephen, N. B.
BUY a 5c. package. USE and save the certificate.

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

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I hear of a garden party to take place on the grounds of Mrs. Smith, Sussex Corner, on the 17th, in aid of the R. E. church. As these are always enjoyable affairs, no doubt there will be a large attendance.
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