

Board of Works

WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE? Drop a Ballot in the Box, and help to Make Him Happy. "Progress" Popular Vote.

PROGRESS.

THE MOST POPULAR PLAYER IN THE ST. JOHNS AND SHAMROCK HAS FIFTY DOLLARS WAITING FOR HIM.

VOL. III., NO. 118.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS

AFTER US, THE DELUGE!

THE ROLLER WHICH TENDS TO ROLL UP THE TAXES.

A Bigger Burden than the Ten Times Laid on the Ratepayers of St. John.

The big, ten-ton steam roller has arrived and made its debut, to the intense terror of every horse which gets a glimpse of it, and with the probability that some citizen who is trying to get sober will be frightened into the Jim-jams when he meets it early in the morning.

It is not a handsome brute, by any means. It is said that it cost about \$5,000, and most of us could take the money and buy something that would be a good deal more pleasing to the average eye.

No one contends that it is handsome, but the assertion is made that it is useful. How useful remains to be seen after the man at the helm has learned to steer it, and it has been put to the test on some such thoroughfare as Smythe street.

There are others who object to it as an expensive luxury. Softly, friends, it has not cost so much after all. Perhaps it was needed to finish the Mount Pleasant boulevard which will cost three times as much as it has cost.

It is all part of a scheme to make this the finest city in Canada. The idea is to lay down a bedding of stone, then a layer of earth, and then a layer of gravel.

Men who have made a study of civic finances, and it is unnecessary to say that they are not on the finance committee, allege that there is no need of this.

It was not in the contemplation of the Union Act to increase taxation, despite the amount of extra expense to be incurred. It should not do so if things were managed right.

And after us, the deluge.

SHE IMMORTALIZED TRURO.

But the St. John Board of Trade Thought the Price too High.

Mrs. Marie E. Wright, "correspondent of the New York World," was swept down upon St. John, and vanished again like a beautiful dream.

Mrs. Wright is a most engaging, not to say fascinating lady. When she arrived here, the daily papers gave several inches of their valuable space to an account of her journalistic abilities and achievements.

The World correspondent had heard of the fishing in these provinces, and she came to fish. Her quest was not the lordly salmon or the gamey trout.

She visited Truro, N. S., an enterprising town which is anxious to be boomed, and she boomed it in a letter to the World, dated from the Prince of Wales hotel.

When Mrs. Wright reached St. John and secured a first-class free local ad. from each of the papers, she interviewed Ira Cornwall, the secretary of the board of trade.

She wanted to meet the board of trade, to get information, it was supposed. She did not meet it, but she saw Messrs. Spurr and Robertson, and stated her object.

The town of Truro had paid her \$250 for writing a column letter about it. She thought at least five columns would be needed to do St. John justice, and she would fill up the World to that extent for the moderate sum of \$1,250.

He Bought at Wholesale. An officer belonging to one of the steamers in port recently went into a bar-room near Reed's Point and bought a bottle of whiskey.

Look out for ten dollar bills of the Consolidated Bank of Canada. The notes were stolen, unsigned, and the signature is forged.

THE SOLITARY "BOBBIES"

WHO PATROL THE STREETS AFTER 9 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

The Convivial Ways of the old Portland Force, and the Probable Outcome of Affairs in the City-Officer Weatherhead's Version of His Case.

The facts published last week, about the police protection afforded the city at night, were a revelation to many and a source of amusement to a few.

Any person who has had anything to do with the old Portland police force knows how capable Capt Rawlings is of controlling any body of men.

And the same policy is now being followed in the South End. When the divisions were broken up, the men, instead of changing from one beat to another every week, were made liable to change every day.

Except, perhaps, when the additional precaution was taken to enlist the services of a man from an opposite end of the city, leaving his mate to look after the entire beat alone.

The men fully realize the mistake, in being compelled to do solitary duty. They can readily see how hard it would be for one of them to capture a burglar if he got into a building, which by some strange freak on the part of the architect or others, happened to have more than one door.

But the heads of the department probably cannot understand how this could be. When they meet a burglar they are always ready for him, tell him through the press what they are about to do, and just about how many men are on his trail.

And more of them may be compelled to do it. Officer William Weatherhead tells a somewhat different story from that published last week in regard to a sum of money being found and coming into his possession.

It is not yet known who will use the money of the ratepayers for the purpose of reporting back what they don't know about alarm systems.

HE WANTED A LIBRARY.

A Law Student's Clever Device and Its Rather Unexpected Results.

Not long ago a St. John law student, realizing the importance of getting a full set of the provincial statutes for future use, set about wondering how he could secure them at the least possible cost.

When one looks over the list of magistrates, it may be readily understood that it is not difficult for anybody to get a commission of the peace, if he wants it.

The student knew how to apply for his commission, procured it and was duly sworn in. Then he wrote to the Secretary asking for the Consolidated Statutes and the Acts of each year since the issue of that book.

In reply he received a letter reading somewhat as follows: "The Acts of 1890 will be sent you free. The Acts of the previous years may be had at this office for fifty cents a copy."

He is almost sorry now that he took the trouble to be made a magistrate. The only consolation is that he can get the Acts of future years free, and that his heart may be gladdened each week by a perusal of the Royal Gazette.

Diplomas for Sale Cheap.

Mr. Clarence Ward, mayor's clerk, is asking all his friends if they don't want to take out dog licenses. It might be supposed that Mr. Ward was animated by a desire to increase the city's revenue, but there is another and deeper motive.

At least that much as curiosities.

Attractive Picnic Grounds.

St. John's church Sunday school will have its picnic at Lepreau this year, and several other excursions to the same place are in prospect.

The Alarm Broke Them Up.

A meeting of the Board of Public Safety was called for Wednesday afternoon, and there was an impression that the committee on the fire alarm junket to Boston would be named.

WHO IS YOUR FAVORITE!

AMONG THE PLAYERS IN THE ST. JOHNS AND SHAMROCK BALL CLUBS?

"Progress" offers Fifty Dollars to Find out the Favorite of the People--The Conditions of the Contest, which will last Through August--Where the Ballot Boxes will be Placed--Papers can be Bought Anywhere.

Who's the favorite? That is the question this morning, and since it will not be settled until the last of this month or the first of next, it may be well to state how it arose.

Two spectators sat in the grand stand at the last Shamrock-St. John game and as the nines went to their work in the first inning one asked the other, "Who's your favorite?" His answer and the discussion that followed suggested to PROGRESS the idea of settling the vexed question by a vote of the people, of the men and women, and boys and girls, who go to see ball, and enjoy the game for its own sake.

When it will close will depend very largely upon circumstances, but the present intention is to terminate the contest the first Saturday in September.

There is great enthusiasm among the friends of the ball players to whom PROGRESS has mentioned the idea, and, figuratively speaking, they are "red hot" for the fun.

To explain the details of the vote: every ballot must be cut from PROGRESS, and the name of the voter's favorite player written upon it plainly.

Secretary Clarence Ferguson, of the A. A. club; Secretary D. J. Jennings, of the Shamrocks; and Mr. H. V. Moran, of the advertising department of PROGRESS, will have charge of the ballot boxes, and will see that every man who gets a vote is credited with it in proper form.

No person connected with PROGRESS office can cast a vote for any player. That this rule may be observed rigidly, there will be no ballot box in Progress office.

Some of the laws that govern an ordinary election do not enter into this. For example there is: Universal Suffrage--every one, men, women, and children can vote.

Does the City Intend to Have the Electric Light this Season? In March last, the tender of J. Calkin to furnish electric lights for the streets was accepted by the common council.

Mr. Calkin, in the meantime, has been very busy. He has procured all the material necessary for the construction of the line, and has for some time been ready to go to work.

Not Very Enthusiastic. The pastor of one of the leading city churches, when announcing, last Sunday, that he was about to take a vacation, caused some little excitement among the congregation, by saying that it had been decided to discontinue the prayer meetings during his absence.

When PROGRESS asked one of the Board of Works the cause of the delay, he replied that Mr. Calkin had not yet got permission from the local government to place poles on the streets, and further that having agreed to furnish the Brush arc light, he now proposed to substitute another light, of which nothing was known.

Advertisements in "Progress" It pays.

Various vertical advertisements on the left margin including 'FAMOUS', 'SHARP', 'MED', 'CAFÉ!', 'ROYAL', 'CLARK', and 'PROGRESS'.

WHEN IS SHE HAPPIEST?

A PERTINENT QUESTION IN THE LIFE OF WOMAN.

What Some of the Brightest of the Sex Have to Say About It—Love Said to be the Secret, but There Are Other Theories which are Worth Considering.

The Ladies' Home Journal, of Philadelphia, recently submitted to a number of well known women the question: "Which is the happiest hour of a woman's life?" Some of the answers, as might be expected, are unique, and all are interesting. Here is what Louise Chandler Moulton thinks:

When she begins to feel that, with one man in it, the room is full, and empty when he is gone so many other ways may remain, she begins to be romantically, deliciously happy. But that is only the beginning; and if Love holds happiness by the hand, Fear stands at the other elbow. A word too many or too few—a smile that does not go her way—and the girl suffers as much as she has just enjoyed. Her very soul languishes within her for some dear certainty. And when that comes—when her truth is plighted—is that her happiest moment? She does not so think; for she is looking forward to her bridal morning.

Ah, I think, after all, the happiest moment is when Love is a sweet, shy newcomer, and Hope leads it by the hand.

This is very pretty, and as Mrs. Moulton speaks from experience it is undoubtedly true in her case and in that of many others. But it is not true of all, for all women do not grasp the significance of love. They "like" one man, and lose him. Later, they like another. They may call it love, and think it is so, but it is not. The answer is not true in a general sense.

Not is This True of the Majority.

Rose Terry Cooke appears to have been suffering from indignation when she penned her reply. It is too Byronic and unnatural to assert, as she does, that there are "few happy hours in any life, specially a woman's." It all depends on temperament and environment. Here is part of what she says:

I believe the happiest hour of a woman's life is her last; the hour when she knows that her troubles are over; that the bitter herbs of dead love and outworn friendship will no longer be offered to her ever-hungry heart; that at last she will be appreciated and regretted, though her car will not bear the kind and tender words she has longed for all her days. Then, in that later hour, she must be deeply glad in the consciousness that her time of tears is over; her mortal weariness will be changed for eternal rest; her discouraged soul cease to be daunted and dismayed by the terrors and obstacles of living; that her weak faith will be merged in full sight; her tremulous hope down in the glory of fruition; her longing be satisfied forever.

The Ship That is to Come In.

There is a vast deal more of practical, worldly common-sense in the brief answer of Mrs. Adeline D. T. Whitney, which we quote in full:

I think the happiest hour depends upon which woman it is. The difference would lie not only in the experience, but in the taking of them. What to one woman would be the deepest and highest, might to another be quite incomprehensible. And then, we often know so little of what a happy moment has been until it is all over. I am afraid it will continue to take a world full of women, generation after generation, to reach a full conclusion upon the matter; and that is a reason, among others similar, why the old world has had to last so long!

For myself, I do not think I have had my happiest hour yet; I fancy it is in expectation with almost everybody. I must go on and finish my life first; then, well—then—if you can ask me again, perhaps I can tell you.

The Secret is in Love.

Mrs. Hungerford, "the Duchess," gives first an essentially cruel idea suggested by a friend. Here it is:

I have had it suggested to me by a friend staying in the house at this time, that the happiest moment in a woman's life is when, having brought the man of her heart to the point of proposing, she makes him wait a minute or two for her answer. To know and feel his anxiety—to understand that the anxiety is all caused through love of her—this would constitute a bliss not to be rivalled, a bliss the sweeter for being so short-lived, and because of the fact that it can never occur again.

This is more cat-like than woman-like. Yet there are women of this kind. "The Duchess" has a better grasp of the idea when she says:

To the woman standing over the sick bed that contains the one being dearest to her on earth, can there be an hour more life with thankful happiness than when the doctor declares that there is hope? Oh, magic word! Hope that the adored one will be given back to her from the very jaws of Death!

And yet, after all, I think Love, "that great Master," as he has been justly called, has more to do with a woman's sweetest hour than anything else on earth. To love and to feel one's self beloved—that is, to know the best of life.

When Self is Lost.

Jennie June is somewhat doubtful whether there is such a time as the "happiest hour," though there are many happy ones. While giving some of her own experience, she crystallizes the answer in this paragraph:

Life indeed has many happy hours in the society of friends, in the companionship of books, in the performance of daily tasks which lead to good results. But, "happiest" experiences are those in which self is lost, and there is entire absorption in an exalted idea in the fulfillment of a hope in the realization of a duty well performed.

When the Lover Returns.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has an idea that the grasping of what she terms "the top brick of the chimney" is what makes the happiest hour. She defines it as that preceding the return of a lover after a long absence to the girl or woman of whose life he is the light. She describes the preparations on the day when he is expected down to the hour when the shades and the curtains are lowered and draped to just the most becoming light, until finally he rings at the door, she takes one last furtive glance at herself, and her surroundings, and then—the door opens, she has the top brick of the chimney, and the Happiest Hour of Life is over!

A Mother's Idea.

Sarah K. Bolton is very brief. She says:

K. D. C. is Guaranteed If your Druggist

WOMAN'S TRUE SPHERE.

IT IS NOT IN FOLLOWING ONE OF THE PROFESSIONS.

Thoughts Provoked by a Paper Read Before the Medical Association—Women's Duties are Clear and Well Defined, but Apart from Those of Men.

A meeting of the New Brunswick Medical Society took place in Moncton about a fortnight ago, and on that occasion amongst several papers read before the society was one by Dr. J. S. Bridges, a young physician practicing in Moncton. The subject with which it dealt was the ability of a woman to sustain the arduous role of a physician in general practice. It was entitled "Women as medical practitioners," and was, I am assured by a prominent physician who heard it read, the most clever paper which came before the board.

I have a little doubt that the young doctor was intensely gratified at the favorable verdict passed upon it by his older brethren in the profession, little dreaming of the fate which awaited his masterpiece at the hands of a discriminating public? Unfortunately this misguided young medico dared to make the assertion, that women were not noted for inventive or creative genius, and added insult to injury by making the monstrous assertion, that the fair sex had been specially intended by nature for the perpetuation of the race—that to them had been coupled the sacred charge of bringing up the men and women of the future.

I believe the doctor was not alone in his opinion. It seems to have been shared by others, notably by at least one famous poet who was a woman herself. Her name was Jean Ingelow, and she said, speaking of God's noblest work:

Her lot to bear, to nurse, to rear, To love; and then to hose.

Singularly enough this woman, whose genius was sufficiently great to prove a refutation of her own—and Dr. Bridges' theory seemed to consider that the highest seal of approval that the Creator could place upon woman's brow. It is much to be regretted that the public in the immediate vicinity of Moncton is not composed exclusively of Jean Ingelows. It is perhaps owing to this fact that the public in question came down upon the hapless doctor's head like a wolf on the fold.

The paper in question was never meant for general perusal. It was written for the discussion of an assembly of medical men. But if the one sentence which seems to have raised the tempest was published, why was not the cordial tribute to woman's noble qualities of mind and heart, her many points of superiority to man, to which the author draws attention at the conclusion of his paper, also given a place? Nothing can be more unfair than to present a one-sided view of any subject.

I cannot say that I altogether agree with the young doctor. As far as woman's capacity for invention and originality of thought are concerned, surely he must have forgotten George Eliot, Harriet Martineau, Elizabeth Lazenby and Lady Mary Wortley Montague, not to mention the late Lydia E. Pinkham. Joe, the wife of Heber, the Kenite, invented a method of putting an unwelcome guest out of the world that casts the electrocution machine into the shade, and Elizabeth Mallet, of London, printed the first daily paper ever published. But, at the same time, the fact remains that the patent office in Ottawa does not contain the name of a single woman on its list of inventors.

If I ever lead a blushing maiden to the altar, I don't want to feel that the little hand I clasp with all a lover's fervor is expert in severing joints and tendons! that the shell-like ear into which I pour a lover's tenderest vows has listened through the stethoscope to the beating of some other man's heart; that the liquid eyes I gaze into so rapturously have inspected the furry tongue of yet another suffering specimen of the genus homo; and, worst of all, that my wife may some day take to somnambulism, and while in that state, carve me into fragments, under the impression that I am "a subject."

No! Stay at home girls, so far as the medical colleges are concerned! Learn how to do something else. There is a great deal of work in the world waiting to be done, and much of it you can do; but the scalpel is not the weapon for a woman's hand, nor the dissecting room her proper sphere.

I think I should feel like shaking my wife if I heard her scream when a mouse ran across the floor, but I am sure I would rather see her faint at the sight of blood, than know she had passed through the sights, and sounds of the operating room, the dissecting room, and the hospital ward.

As a nurse, woman is invaluable, and what is more she is in the right place, provided she is strong enough to undergo many hardships, but as a physician and surgeon she is not and never can be in place. Of course there are many female physicians in the world, but in proportion to the population, I fancy they stand about one to ten thousand, and long may they remain there.

Geoffrey Cuthbert Strang.

His Proper Name.

No, Clarinda, the fellow who plays in the brass band is not called a bandit, but he ought to be.—Burlington Hawkeye.

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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.

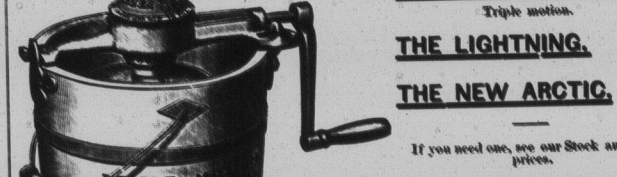
ST. STEPHEN, 10th & 11th Sept. ST. JOHN, 24th & 25th Sept. FREDERICTON, 17th & 18th " ST. JOHN, 29th & 30th Sept.

Table with columns for St. Stephen Park, Fredericton Park Association, and Moosepath Park, listing purses and race details for various dates in September.

GENERAL REMARKS. THE Three Tracks herein mentioned, are centrally situated for horsemen who may desire to attend these races. By THE NEW BRUNSWICK T.R. From St. Stephen to Fredericton in 14 miles. Fredericton to St. John in 12 miles. St. John to St. Stephen in 11 miles.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

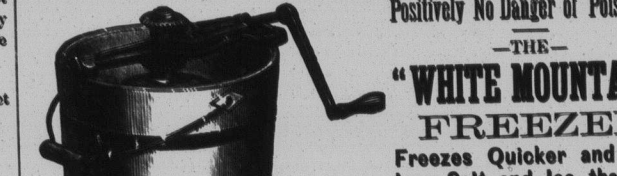
2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 10 QUARTS. THE WHITE MOUNTAIN. THE LIGHTNING. THE NEW ARCTIC.



EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince William Street.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

ALL TINNED SURFACES. Positively No Danger of Poisoning.



"WHITE MOUNTAIN" FREEZER. Freezes Quicker and with less Salt and Ice than any other Freezer in the market.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE.

94 KING STREET. JUST RECEIVED: A NEW LOT OF Flower Stands and Vases.

Prices low as usual. C. MASTERS. DURING THE MONTH OF JULY WE WILL SELL

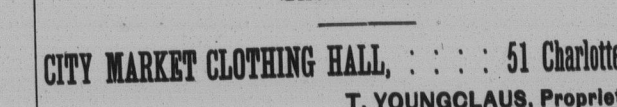
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FIGHTING

European... who have done big games... panthers... The cause of the fighting has been nothing left in them exciting... "Now all I want and can recommend to them with they will not look for him... The man who Mr. John Murray... his right and badly... and badly... left hand was plastered... and so much of the animal was handwork... Mr. Murray... friend, Halsted... hunt after de California... ing state of... doctor permit... any be invi... friends to din... trip... Hanging a... trophies of... lounge was... which measur... three inches... the tip of the... the animal w... remark, and... gazed at it w... that contrast... the injured... animal's claw... "We did n... Murray bega... his story, "u... trict, and ha... doughts some... Halsted and... our three ho... with the ten... ammunition a... "We killed... some jackra... carry us alo... destination... lowest part p... plenty of gam... cellost sport... accident, wo... "Charley a... one day, and... success, we... before sunset... pretty thick... and, just as... path in the... sprang up a... both barrels... while Charley... the retreatin... were anxious... transportatio... possible, in... caught by th... down our rig... preparation, t... thing and cr... my head, I... springing ri... "The natu... led me to t... quickly as t... the wind of... ally raise m... it struck Ch... broadside o... paces, and... know where... hm... "It was s... wicked as a... dently been... account, had... of frenzied... "Oh, the... with the br... could see the

CUTT, 1890.

ron, and St. John.

S.S.S.

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N THE WORLD.

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TO A SOBRERETTE.

To you, sobrette, since that we met...

Quicker than a flash he rose and came...

I used to sit down in the pit...

At half past ten came rupture: then...

Oh, happy days when youth's wild ways...

And he! tonight the phantom light...

W. F. FLEWELLING, N. B. PROBERTON, N. B.

FIGHTING A PANTHER.

Europeans, and especially Englishmen...

Now all I can say is that if they...

The man who made this remark was...

His right arm had been broken and...

Mr. Murray had been away with a...

Mr. Murray began to tell his story...

He killed a few deer, a coyote and...

One day, and meeting with our first...

On examining the panther, we found...

To be an object of public admiration is...

How Was She Concerned. Miss Catch—You believe in Darwinism...

He Liked It. Sweet Girl—If it's just the same, Mr. Mashner, you needn't trouble yourself...

Oh, if I had only taken this medicine earlier in life...

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India Art Silks. In solid colors, comprising all the new and varied tints...

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Delicate Costumes Worn by Fretful New York Girls This Season.

These are the days when the girl wants a stunning racing toilet.

But if you desire to look like an English woman you must wear a tailor gown...

A pretty costume for cycling, hunting or mountain climbing, did you say?

Queen Victoria's Square Toed Shoes. It is a pity that there are not more mothers guided by the Queen's excellent example...

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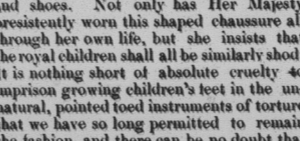
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Three rolled down a pretty deep hole or slide, where a great tree had been uprooted years before.

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PROGRESS.

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NET ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$15.00; One Inch, Six Months, \$8.00; One Inch, Three Months, \$5.00; One Inch, Two Months, \$4.00; One Inch, One Month, \$2.00.

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

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

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 2.

CIRCULATION, 8,200.

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

GRAVEYARD THIEVES.

The prevention of the meanest kind of theft known to this country, the stealing of flowers from graves in the Rural Cemetery is one of the great things to be desired.

So far as we know, this is not now a part of the education of our children. In exceptional cases, such as that of the botanist and naturalist, Principal GEORGE U. HAY,

Why is it that the stranger in Boston is filled with wonder and admiration at the way in which public and private gardens are exposed to the people, unwatched and unguarded by night and day?

If our children were taught, as suggested, the coming generations would not delight in cruelty to animals, in the destruction of property or in the theft of flowers from the resting places of the dead.

It is, however, a long wait until by a gradual process the race of graveyard thieves is exterminated. Many of us will be dead before then, and the thieves will be stealing the plants which loving hands have placed on our graves.

Mr. SMITH contends that with the small force of men employed, it is impossible to watch the cemetery, and that in normal seasons the receipts are no more than enough to pay the expenses.

It is further claimed that, in any case, it is impossible to stop the thief, because ladies come with satchels, etc., and a great deal of trouble would be made if a keeper insisted on having a satchel opened to see if it contained stolen plants.

The county court affirmed a sound principle of law, last week, by its decision in the case of CAIN against HAZELHURST. The latter, when an alderman of the late city of Portland, procured from the former a quantity of broken stone for use on the streets.

On the trial of the cause it was claimed by HAZELHURST that CAIN had offered the stone as a gift, and that in any case he, having acted as an alderman, was not personally liable. The fact being proven that

access. If people were allowed to take in parcels there could be no way of detecting the contents of parcels carried out. This precaution is not considered necessary in the Boston public library, but New York is a wicked city, and so, as regards cemetery thieves, appears to be St. John.

This might not accomplish all that is desired, but it would be a step in the right path. Another thing which might be kept in mind is that when the duties of the men will permit they should be somewhere near the entrances, or rather the exits, with an eye to the people who are passing.

No one doubts that it is a difficult matter to police the cemetery with its present force. But are there not funds, now held idle, out of which a small amount could be appropriated to assist in the work?

But something should be done. Life is too short for us to wait until future generations are educated.

IN THIRTY YEARS. It is just thirty years tomorrow since the Prince of Wales landed in St. John, and if he were to return here now he, without doubt, would be very much surprised.

There have been a good many changes in that time. If he were to revisit Halifax or Quebec he would find almost everything as it was then, but in St. John it is different. We are a people who move, and of late with astonishing rapidity.

There is just a suggestion of profanity in the name of Capt. Kaestli, of the Hindoo contingent of the Salvation Army. How would it do to change it to Capt. I. H. Miller? and we would all say yes.

The Moncton Times advises its readers to "eat your strawberries after drinking coffee, and if you want a sensation try a little rum with them." Nice advice for a Scot Av. town, and from such a pattern of perfection as Thaddeus. It must have been the wicked partner, that time.

Another farce in legislation is the bill agreed to at Washington making it illegal to send lottery circulars, etc., through the mails. So long as the envelope is sealed it is unopened, and the stopping of letters directed to a lottery company. Nobody addresses them that way, and the clause regarding advertisements is as easily avoided as any of the others.

It is a bad fall. To the Editor of PROGRESS: Will you allow me to call the attention of the fathers or the step-fathers of the city to the most dangerous condition of a dry stone wall near the head of Millidge street (north). About two months ago or more a portion of this wall fell, and I have since spoken to one of the aldermen, as have others, regarding it, but with without results.

There was then a quiet and somewhat too conservative city. It was not the general impression that a man in public office was worth watching, nor did people believe that some of the men whom they elected as their rulers used their positions to grab what they could at the public expense.

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TALK OF THE THEATRE.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week, Mr. Harkins put on the play called Women Against Women. This piece, like the majority of those presented this season, is melodrama, but in some respects is superior to many plays of the class.

Miss Madden played a thankless part in her usual careful manner. Miss West was away out of her cast, and never should attempt such a part as that of Lady Chester. She is a good sonneteer, and it is a mistake for her to play any other part. The men did their work, on the whole, very well.

Monday and Tuesday of this week brought us Queen's Evidence, and really one would require "A haze like a haze" to observe any merit in such a play. It is simply a gallery piece, one that would have delighted an old Bovey audience, or an English Saturday night house.

Wednesday and Thursday gave the people who attended the theatre a change in the shape of Bartley Campbell's Fate, which is certainly a very well conceived, well written piece, and one that scores in good situations and telling pictures. It is a pity that at its first performance the prompter was such an important personage, for if the people had been well up in their lines I am sure they would have scored a success.

The cast in a small one and was well placed. Miles, Arthur and Madden playing opposite parts very well, and Miss West was in her own place, which she occupied to the pleasure of the audience. I have been much pleased with the work done by Miss Arthur during the short season given by Mr. Harkins. I think this young lady has a future in store for her that will be a bright one.

Mr. Harkins himself deserves to be congratulated for he has brought here a more than ordinary company, and has put on a round of plays that have pleased the good houses. The only reason to my mind that his houses were not full, being the locality and condition of the wretched place he had to play in. The season ends tonight, but at this writing I cannot say what the attraction will be.

Friday night saw a repeat of The Golden Gate, in which Mr. Melville and Miss West again scored in the best work that either of them have done in St. John. This afternoon sees the great play of Jim the Penman, in which Miss Arthur will have a splendid chance, and I am sure Mr. Harkins and Mr. Harkins will repeat their able performances of the detective and the Baron.

There is a happy land. It is fortunately very seldom that gentlemen in this section of the County (Glassville) are brought into collision from the vagaries of bulls or other viciously inclined animals. Woodstock Press.

There is a lamentable fact. It is a lamentable fact that the young people belonging to the Division have to select Saturday night to do their walking. Ed River Cor.

One Hallogian Takes a Bath. A man named George Ellis went in swimming near the Market wharf this morning in full view of the public. -H. Hall.

The Unadulterated Taffy Forced on the Harkins Co. by the "Associate Editor." (From Tuesday's Daily Telegraph.) Instead of deteriorating, as is frequently the case, the character of the plays put upon the stage by Mr. Harkins and his company continues to improve.

He has a grievance. To the Editor of PROGRESS: I have a grievance. It is the tolling four times a day of the laborer's bell at the Market Slip. Such a thing I do not believe would be tolerated in any other civilized community. The bell is also rung at least half-a-dozen times longer than there can be any necessity for, and business has to be virtually suspended in the neighborhood during its fearful clanging.

SAYER'S LETTER.

When the Doctor and his wife dropped in, the other evening, we improved the opportunity to talk about books; and the sweet and gracious woman of whom the Doctor—and everyone else—is the willing slave, reminded me that more than two years ago I sent them this message from St. John:

"Three new books that are worth reading, and will still be read years hence, are Bellamy's Looking Backward, Olive Schreiner's Story of an African Farm, and Henrik Ibsen's Plays. Get them all and you will thank me for the suggestion."

The Doctor bought the first copy of Bellamy's book that came to Portland. He was also, to the best of my belief, the first Portlander to make acquaintance with Ibsen; and he remains one of the select few who have enjoyed The Story of an African Farm—a book that conservative and timorous persons never finish, since they soon find out its peculiar function is to uproot their cherished notions by the handful.

The fact bidding fair to vindicate my judgment in this instance, I propose to venture some more prophecies. I shall assert that Mr. Howells's A Hazard of New Fortunes and Mr. Fawcett's The Ebb-Tide are two new novels that will survive their authors. (Very few books live so long.) I shall say that Marie Bashkirtseff's Journal also will live—as a literary curiosity. Lastly, I shall affirm that Mr. Woodberry's The North Shore Watch and Other Poems is a volume of verse that deserves to live. Whether it will is another question. Of the substantial permanence of the first three books I have no doubt.

Mr. Howells and Mr. Fawcett are "realistic" novelists; that is to say, they are based upon experience instead of imagination. Both are "immoral," as well; Mr. Howells, being leavened with the gospel of Socialism, writes from the standpoint of the people and makes many unpalatable observations; Mr. Fawcett deals with the social evil and uses a knife in preference to a poultice. To the persons who spend their lives dancing in pinot pots, to those other persons who can wrap their souls in a dollar bill, neither of these books will bring entertainment or instruction. "People who have brains and who dare to look a fact in the face"—as we said in the prospectus of PROGRESS—will benefit by reading them.

Marie Bashkirtseff's intellect was subject to epileptic fits in which, no one being at hand to hold it down, it was guilty of strange freaks. The record of its normal and eccentric movements makes one of the most entertaining books I ever read. It is not strikingly original, except in respect of its egotism, which is uniquely massive, never to be duplicated, embracing every possession of the fascinating Russian from her head to her heels. One imagines how Marie

"Hugged her little body with her little hands" after she had written a brilliant sentence; how daily she debated effective poses and patterned light heartedly after striking studies in the mirror. The worst of her book is that it comes to us under false pretences; the writer asserts her transparent candor on every page, but she never forgets that she has an audience. I wonder if any man or woman ever wrote a book that was absolutely self-revealing? If we knew ourselves well enough to do it, wouldn't we be afraid or ashamed? But this is by the way. The Bashkirtseff Journal is worth anyone's reading, but it isn't worth the adulatory cackle that it still kept up over it. Marie was not a genius; she was only a very clever girl who, as the New York Sun wisely says, was never properly spanked.

Mr. Woodberry's poems are not of a sort to be widely popular, but I am persuaded that a correct taste will find them of rare quality. So much for these. I shall instruct my grandchildren to consult this column, fifty years hence, and record the titles of the books that have survived.

What Those Boxes Contain. Every countryman that arrives at the depot is loaded down with parcels and pasteboard boxes. Their contents are a source of mystery to most people, but the officials around the depot merely smile when they see them, while the porters who keep the building in such good order shudder. They say that every countryman carries enough provisions for two or three ordinary people, and they eat their lunches in the waiting room. When they emerge from there, the number of boxes is materially lessened. What they cannot eat is thrown under the seats and tables, together with the boxes it came in, and the porters have to "gather up the fragments," every morning.

They Get There Just the Same. The printing and advertising committee of the Exhibition has secured more free advertising from outside sources for the exhibition than they ever hoped for. Foreign catalogues and local publications of wide circulation have exchanged page announcements with them in the prize list; newspapers have given them columns of "reading matter" free of charge, and the latest thing is the filling of the entire back of Nelson's patriotic song sheet with an "ad" of the city's advantages. The hustling advertising committee of the exhibition has done more blowing for less cash than any concern in existence.

A Cheap and Good Souvenir. The travellers who take in St. John during the heated term will find a souvenir worth preserving in the new album of 25 photographic views issued by the Canada Railway News Company. The price of such albums has heretofore been 50 cents, but they are now sold at 25 cents. Manager C. A. Phelan points with just pride to the excellence of the views and the good taste shown in the selection of scenes represented.

They Want to Keep Cool. The Monticello's bay excursion trips have begun, and the people are happy. Oh for the Fashions. Mrs. L. B. Carroll, a fashionable milliner of St. John, has gone to London and Paris to get fall and winter fashions.

SUNDAY'S TIDE OF TRAVEL.

Excursionists who surprised the town and the Railway People in Particular. An excursion party with an air of dignity and luxuriance surrounding it, and handsome and commodious special cars, with as many cooks and porters on board as there were excursionists, is somewhat of a novelty to the people around the depot.

When a long train loaded with "excursionists" from Moncton, Dorchester or Shediac arrives, the I. C. R. officials can handle them with ease. In this they have the valuable assistance of the saloon keepers in the vicinity of the depot, who take up a position in front of their respective establishments, and, seeming always under the impression that everybody who arrives in the depot must be in the last stages of starvation, try to turn the current of travel into his saloon, with no regard whatever for the size or accommodation of the building.

But an excursion party without the regulation straw hat, abbreviated trousers, and mud colored top boots, coming on a Sunday morning and wanting more things than could be purchased on a week day, franks the depot people in a flurry. Frank Kearns, of the Canada Railway News Co., was hustled out bright and early and started for the news room prepared to sell its entire stock. He sold between ten and twelve Boston papers, and avows that all the millionaires in America will not get him out so early again.

The excursionists were a sociable lot. They wanted information and found no trouble in getting it during their stay in St. John. One thing that seemed to bother some of them was the Bay Shore, for their informants were of different opinions as to the distance between that delightful spot and the depot, placing it all the way from two to eight miles. Their ways of doing business would shock the Evangelical alliance, but the party's stay was short and Sunday made no difference to the excursionist who wanted a suit of clothes, and started out to hunt up the best tailor he could find. Some of the party, however, didn't seem anxious to exert themselves in any direction, and preferred walking around by way of Smythe street, to climbing the hill on Mill street.

Can't They Stop It. The number of persons who steal flowers and carry off plants from the Rural Cemetery appears to be on the increase, or else the old thieves are becoming more bold and greedy. It is quite safe to assert that the depredators, in the majority of cases, are women. There should be some way of putting a stop to their work, in the interests of decency and as a matter of justice to the lot holders.

It is, probably, a hard matter to detect the thieves. Imagine a woman dropping a handkerchief, apparently by accident, so as to cover a choice plant, and lifting it so as to pull up the plant by the roots, so concealed that a passer by would notice nothing. This is one of the ways flowers are stolen, and it shows how exceedingly watchful those in charge of the grounds should be. The flower thief should be suppressed.

Speaking of stories, the new magazine, Short Stories, gives twenty-five of the best in every number. The gentlemen responsible for this periodical, the Current Literature Publishing Co., New York, publish also Current Literature, "a magazine of record and review," of which I won't try to give an opinion—there are so few complimentary expressions in the language. However, my friend the Doctor says that it's worth all the four dollar magazines combined, and he's not far wrong. Send a half-dollar for specimen copies of these, and if you don't get your money's value I'll make it up to you. WALTER L. SAWYER.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS." Evening. The shadows fall upon the scene, so bright, Darkness descends, that dismal night, Save distant voice, from boat in placid stream, There is a hush, a calm, a lovely dream; A hush, as when Jehovah, on Horeb's peak, In "still small voice" did to Elijah speak, Hidden among the hills, in cavern deep, Calm as the night, when on Judea's steep, The faithful shepherds, watched their flocks of sheep, Of each and of lands they're bereft, Glory to God, good will and peace on earth, I dream of gentle voice, that speaks within, Of love and peace, in heart that's cleansed from sin, And of that land, where there shall be no night, For Christ the Lamb, shall be the living light.

Legal Observations. As you journey thro' life on the railroad of time, Strange scenes sometimes burst on our view; The grotesque is so much mixed with the sublime, We can't tell what's what, or who's who. 'Mongst the queer things we see that deserve blame or praise, There's one we don't all understand— 'Tis supposed to be justice, but 'tain't—always— It's just is, the "law of the land."

The bellicose men o'er a line fence dispute, The aid of the law they invoke; They rush into the courts, seeking justice, forsooth, But hobble out ficed'd and dead broke. The dispute is arranged; the line fence disappears; Of each and of lands they're bereft, The sly lawyers reap gold, but their clients reap tears, And all such shenanigans, get left.

If on Destiny's scroll you're inscribed as a thief, Wire in, be a robber-wholesale! But eschew petty pilfers, or else you'll sup grief With spoons of repentance in jail. So freeze fast to the bullion that comes within reach, And if vast heaps of wealth you can steal, From the prison you're safe, tho' the pulpit may preach, Your pals, le beau monde, will not squeal.

If you do use a dick, drive it home to the hit; In law it has lately been found The more fierce the onslaught, the less is the guilt, 'Tis better to kill than to wound. So of all the queer things to which people submit, And that which they least understand, Is the foregoing parable, afforded to wit, The wonderful "law of the land."

Advertise in Progress. It pays.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

It is a bad fall. To the Editor of PROGRESS: Will you allow me to call the attention of the fathers or the step-fathers of the city to the most dangerous condition of a dry stone wall near the head of Millidge street (north). About two months ago or more a portion of this wall fell, and I have since spoken to one of the aldermen, as have others, regarding it, but with without results.

There is a lamentable fact. It is a lamentable fact that the young people belonging to the Division have to select Saturday night to do their walking. Ed River Cor.

One Hallogian Takes a Bath. A man named George Ellis went in swimming near the Market wharf this morning in full view of the public. -H. Hall.

The Unadulterated Taffy Forced on the Harkins Co. by the "Associate Editor." (From Tuesday's Daily Telegraph.) Instead of deteriorating, as is frequently the case, the character of the plays put upon the stage by Mr. Harkins and his company continues to improve.

He has a grievance. To the Editor of PROGRESS: I have a grievance. It is the tolling four times a day of the laborer's bell at the Market Slip. Such a thing I do not believe would be tolerated in any other civilized community. The bell is also rung at least half-a-dozen times longer than there can be any necessity for, and business has to be virtually suspended in the neighborhood during its fearful clanging.

There is a happy land. It is fortunately very seldom that gentlemen in this section of the County (Glassville) are brought into collision from the vagaries of bulls or other viciously inclined animals. Woodstock Press.

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CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

SOMEbody.—The paragraph to which you refer in your private note is not a society item.

To Re-open Soon. Miss Hitchens announces the re-opening of the St. John School of Music. Among the advantages she claims for the school are a broader education in music than can be found in seminaries and colleges, from the fact that so many studies are crowded into the graduating course as to make it impossible to devote the time and thought necessary to the study of voice and piano.

Miss Hitchens's school has been popular in many quarters and her painstaking efforts deserve to meet with success.

Dear Thought She Would. "Won't you have some cream soda, dear?" Dear thought she would, and did. "Won't you have an ice cream, dear?" Dear thought she would, and did. "Now won't you have some of this cream candy, dear?" Dear thought she would, and did. They were not a foolish, spooning, honeymoon couple. She was a bright, attractive, sharp witted young lady who earns an honest living in an arduous profession. He was a bald-head, or old enough to be one, with a wife and grown up family. She had seen men just like him before. It is one of the incidents of the profession to come across them in every town.

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Advertisement for BISS toothpaste, featuring a woman's face and text: "THE best sweet tooth powder... BISS... The Gold Medal... 149 UN... AMERICAN... HIGH... 550 BB... J. D."

THE SIDE OF TRAVEL.

Who Surprised the Town and why People in Particular.

Excursion party with an air of dig- nity surrounding it, and commodious special cars, cooks and porters on board, excursionists, is somewhat of the people around the depot. Train loaded with "excursion- onton, Dorchester or Shediac. L. C. R. officials can handle case. In this they keep in the stance of the saloon however in front of their respective estab- lished, seeming always under the that everybody who arrives in- must be in the last stages of try to turn the current of travel on, with no regard whatever for accommodation of the building. re- gression party without the regu- lar, abbreviated trousers, and top boots, coming on a Sun- and wanting more things than chased on a week day, sets the in a flurry. Frank Kearns, ada Railway News Co., was bright and early and started room prepared to sell its en- He sold between ten and on papers, and avows that all res in America will not get him again.

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Number of persons who steal flowers of plants from the Rural Ceme- to be on the increase, or else leaves are becoming more bold It is quite safe to assert that stors, in the majority of cases, There should be some way of top to their work, in the inter- and as a matter of justice

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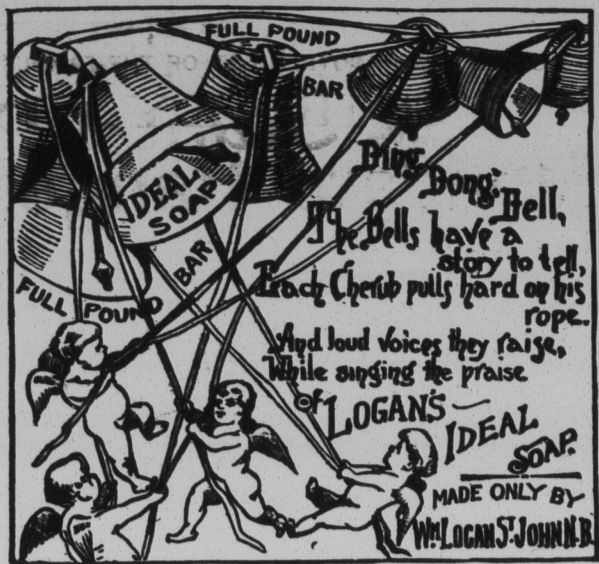
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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR A 5lb. BAG

WHEATEN GRITZ!

Relieves Dyspepsia. Recommended by Physicians.



BISSELL'S GOLD MEDAL.



SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY A. O. SKINNER.

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

GRAND MIDSUMMER SALE.

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

MRS. L. B. CARROLL. Wholesale Paris will close the INDIAN UNION STREET STORE will continue the sale of CHEAP HATS and BONNETS. The Saleswoman will attend to all orders at 149 UNION STREET, AMERICAN MILLINERY STORE.



HIGH-GLASS OIL

550 BBL'S. (now due) to arrive per Although very much superior to any other Oil im- ported, prices are made as low as any. Send for samples and price. J. D. SHATFORD.

BERTRAM'S Oil Polish

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

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE

38 KING STREET, Opp. Royal Hotel.

P. S.—Ask for Circular of the Celebrated Jewel Range and note the testimonials.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Deschambert, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Calais, Etc. St. John has been unusually gay this week. On Monday evening Messrs. L. and H. Tilley got up a small boating party at Lily Lake, which was enjoyed by those present. The party were favored with one of our beautiful moonlight nights. On Tuesday evening Conat and Madame de Bury gave a delightful dance in honor of a cousin of Count de Bury's from Germany, who is visiting him. Between 40 and 50 guests were present. On Monday afternoon, Miss Carrie Fairweather and Miss Florrie Watter held a picnic at the Bay Shore, which was a most enjoyable affair. On Wednesday a number of young people were entertained by Mrs. Gardiner Taylor at the Bay Shore. The party started from town at 4 o'clock, but unfortunately in a dense fog. Through the kindness of their hostess they were not put to the trouble of carrying baskets, as is usual at these picnics, and the refreshments were all provided for them. The weather was all that could be desired for such a gathering, and through the kindness of Mrs. and the Misses Hall, nothing was wanting to make the entertainment pass off pleasantly. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. James Stratton entertained a number of her friends at afternoon tea. She was ably assisted in doing the honors by Miss Bradford, of Boston, who is her guest. Mrs. William Beer left by steamer Demara the first of the week for England. She will be absent about two months. Mrs. Elder is seriously ill at her residence, Princess street. Mr. Wm. Berton is also seriously ill at the residence of his son, Mr. Geo. Berton, Leinster street. The sudden death at Seaside, N.S., of Mr. George Keator, is recorded this week. Mr. Keator formerly held a position in the Halifax Banking Co. in this city, and has numbers of young friends who will hear of his early death with much regret. Mr. Frith arrived from Florida last week, and is the guest of his father, Mr. H. Frith. Mrs. R. L. Harrison and family, Miss Thorne and Mrs. Woodford Smith are visiting one of the pretty spots on the St. John river. Dr. Morse, of New York, spent this week with Dr. Bruce Coburn street, Fredericton. Miss Mary Britain is in St. John visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Britain, Queen street. Bishop Kingdon and bride spent Wednesday in the city. Miss Warner, who has been seriously ill with quinsy, is able to be out again. Mr. Fred Tippet, of Montreal, is spending his holidays in the city. Mr. Walter Hatch, of Ottawa, is visiting his mother, Mrs. W. Hatch, Sewall street. Miss Dora Robinson, of Fredericton, spent this week in St. John, the guest of Mrs. R. P. Starr, Carleton street. Mr. A. G. Usher, of Scotland, spent this week in St. John. Mrs. W. A. Maclean and child are visiting Mrs. Newcome at Andover. Rev. Canon Brigstocke, accompanied by Mr. C. D. Corey, of Halifax, intends taking a trip to British Columbia about the first of September. The pulpit of Trinity church will be filled during his absence by the Rev. A. Stevens, of the Diocese of Quebec. Canon and Mrs. Develer returned home from Dorchester last week, and left the next day for Andrews to pay a short visit. Miss Grace Coster is the guest of her brother, Mr. C. Coster, Union street. Mr. J. Vroom is visiting Digby. I stated, in error, last week, that Mrs. L. J. Almon had returned home from England. Mr. Almon arrived, leaving Mrs. Almon on the other side of the ocean until October. Mr. Wilson, of the bank of B. N. A., has been ordered to the Halifax branch. Miss Nellie Robinson is visiting Dorchester. Mr. and Mrs. William Starr went to Nova Scotia on Friday last. Two old residents of St. John have passed away this week, Mrs. Hammond, in the 86th year of her age, and Mr. Edward Sears, in the 82nd year. Dr. and Mrs. Baxter, who formerly resided in St. John, have the sympathy of their many friends in the sad death of their young son, which occurred at Toronto, this week, from the result of an accident, he having been run over by a street car in that city. I understand an entertainment of some kind is in contemplation. Some of our charitable young ladies are to undertake it in aid of the funds of our general public hospital. It will take place about October, if not before. On Friday afternoon, a boating party of young people, chartered by Mrs. Arthur Calhoun, went from the city to Partridge Island. It included a number of those who were active in the production of the opera Dorothy. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Glazebrook returned to Montreal last evening. Mrs. G. C. Coster returned home from St. Andrews this week. Mrs. Street, of Fredericton, is visiting her son, Mr. Warwick Street, King street, east. Cards of invitation have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fairweather for a dance to be given at their residence, Bothways, next week, and to which the young people are looking forward with much interest. Miss Fraser, of Halifax, spent a few days in the city this week, the guest of Mrs. Bayard, German street. On Wednesday a delightful picnic was given at the Beach Club House, by Mr. and Mrs. McAvity. After spending some hours at this lovely spot and enjoying the, the party drove home in the Tally Ho at a very late hour. Mr. and Mrs. J. DeWolf Spurr, accompanied by Miss Harris, of Moncton, returned to their respective homes on Tuesday, after their very pleasant and successful salmon fishing excursion of twelve days duration, to and from Mr. Spurr's delightful and comfortable quarters at the Grand Falls of the Nepisiquit river. The ladies, attended by Indian guides, and fishing from their canoes for sea trout, killed six salmon and seventeen dozen trout. Mr. Spurr's score was thirty salmon. TENSCHONS. On Monday evening a family gathering was held at the residence of Mr. Henry Rubin, 94 Sydney street, to celebrate the anniversary of his 50th birthday. Mr. Rubin was the recipient of a number of handsome presents. The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rubin and two children; of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. John Rubin, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Brind, Miss Sarah Rubin, Miss Jennie Rubin and Mr. Robert Rubin. Mrs. William Simonson, of New York, is in the city visiting her niece, Mrs. J. Thompson, on German street. The Misses Alina and Maggie Jamieson, of Boston, are visiting St. John, after an absence of several years, and are the guests of Miss Hastings, Elliott row. Capt. J. V. Rouse, Mrs. Rouse and daughter, of Boston, are the guests of Mr. D. J. Driscoll, 229 Sydney street. Don't fail to have PROGRESS mailed to you while you are at your favorite country resort. You will find it good company, and like a friend from home. Send address and stamps to this office. Three cents a copy, ten cents a month. (Continued on Eighth Page.)

St. John—West End.

One of the most enjoyable picnics that have been held at the Bay Shore this summer was that given by Mrs. Peters and Miss Edith Peters, on the afternoon of Wednesday, for Mr. Douglas Peters, of Boston, who is spending some weeks at the West End.

During Mrs. Scammell's visit to Yarmouth, N.S., with the two children, Mr. Scammell is staying at his father's, Mr. Joseph Scammell, Fern Terrace, Lancaster Heights. Rev. John A. Clark and family, who have been residing in Newcastle for some time, arrived at the West End on Saturday, and are the guests of Mr. James A. Clark, Lancaster. It is believed it is the intention of Mr. and Mrs. Clark to make their home in St. John for a few months.

Mr. Arthur Calhoun, of Boston, is the guest of Mr. John V. Ellis, M. P. Mr. Douglas Peters has returned from a short visit to St. George. A hear of another engagement, that of a gentleman on the river side of the water to one of our young ladies who has but recently returned home from a visit of some months in England.

Mr. John Wilton and family are at their summer residence, Woodman's Point. Mrs. M. and Miss Winnie May, who have been visiting Mrs. George Dunn, in Houlton, Maine, have returned to Lancaster Heights. FERRIS MORRIS.

St. John—North End.

Rev. I. G. Stevens and family are rusticating at Westfield. Miss Jessie Ellyard and Miss Roberts, daughter of Mrs. Fred Roberts, left Wednesday for Manchester, where they will be the guests of Mrs. Charles Roberts. Mr. Arthur Farmer, who has been laid up for the last few weeks from rheumatism, was able to be out yesterday. Mrs. and Miss Reynolds are the guests of Mrs. Mary Watters' Landing. Miss D. Shaw is visiting at Grand Lake. Mrs. A. Patterson is spending the summer at Mr. James Peters's, Woodfield. Miss Emma Blizard is here from Boston, spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. George Blizard. FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton at the bookstore of W. T. H. Feeney and by James H. Hawthorne.]

July 31.—Miss Grace Thompson, of Halifax, is here, visiting her friend, Miss Roberts, at the rectory. Mr. Arthur Crookshank has gone to St. John to spend his holidays. Dr. Coy, brother of Mr. Havelock Coy, is spending his holidays with his friends here. Miss Nixon, of St. John, is visiting her friend, Miss Cooper, on King street. Miss Betty is from Winnipeg, visiting her sister, Mrs. L. R. Logan. Mrs. Fred Nicholson, of the Queen, has returned from his visit to Oak Point. Miss Bookout, of St. John, has been making a brief visit to Mrs. Vanaskirk, on York street. Mr. Charles Beckwith, wife and family have returned from their holiday trip at Yoho lake. Mrs. S. T. Shute has returned from a visit to Moor's Mills, Charlotte, whither she was called some weeks ago by the serious illness of her mother. Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Risteen have returned from Albert county. Miss Sophia A. Tippet is visiting friends in St. John.

Mrs. Leigh, widow of the late Capt. Leigh, of the 22nd Regiment, is here from England, visiting her friends. She is the guest of Mrs. Hogan, on Brunswick street. A number of Fredericton people, including Mr. and Mrs. Brown Coulthard and Mrs. J. T. and Miss Clara and Mr. Herbert Clure are sojourning at St. Andrews. A number of families have been called upon to part with their dear little babies during the past week. Eight of these little ones have been born since Saturday. Among the number was a child of Mr. H. G. Winter and one of Mr. Harry Rutter, and one of Mr. William Robinson. His worship Mayor Allen has been confined to the house for the last few days through illness. Mrs. Vavasour has returned home after a few weeks visit at Kingsclere. Mrs. Meredith, of Hampton, is here visiting her mother, Mrs. Lemont, on St. John street. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beckwith gave a party for their second daughter, Miss Katie, in honor of her 13th birthday, one evening last week. Miss Landry is visiting friends in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore Brown, now of West Virginia, were spending their holidays here at Mrs. Barker's, Brunswick street, last week. Mr. Brown returned to Wheeling, V. A., on Friday last. Mrs. Brown will remain here during the summer. A party consisting of Canon Roberts and family, and a few of their friends intend leaving home this week to enjoy a few weeks under canvas down the river somewhere in the vicinity of Gagetown. Dr. Holden spent Sunday in Fredericton with his wife, who is the guest of Mayor Allen. Mr. J. S. Clark, of Calais, is at the Barker house Monday.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

61 and 63 KING STREET. NEW GOODS JUST TO HAND:

- Blk. Velvet Ribbons, Blk. Velvet Ribbons, with Satin back, Fancy and Plain Leather Belts, Men's Outing Sash Belts, Blk. Moire Silk Ribbons, Blk. Silk Dress Gimps, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Lace Mitts, Blk. Silk Gloves, All Makes and Sizes in Dent's Kid Gloves.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL.

OPENED THIS WEEK! A LARGE QUANTITY OF Blk. Velvet Ribbons, PLAIN AND SATIN BACK. Special Prices by the Piece.

PICNIC PRIZES.

The LARGEST and CHOICEST ASSORTMENT to be found; ALSO ARCHERY, AND OTHER SUITABLE PRIZES. Picnic Parties will receive a reasonable deduction.

C. FLOOD & SONS.

SOLE AGENCY FOR THE NEW CAMPBELL DRESS SHIELD!

WITH AND WITHOUT SHOULDER STRAPS. LATEST AND MOST APPROVED SHIELDS. The Largest Stock, and ONLY Store in St. John making a Specialty of Ladies Dress Shields of all kinds.

American Rubber Store, 65 Charlotte Street.

Is the ONLY Exclusive Rubber Store East of Boston. 103rd YEAR. COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, WINDSOR, N. S. MICHAELMAS TERM WILL BEGIN SEPTEMBER 1st, 1890. STAFF OF SIX MASTERS. PROF. D'ORNANO, of Paris, France, Has been recently added to the Staff as special instructor in French. Circular on application to REV. ARNOLDUS MILLER, M. A. 7-20-4. Head Master. EXCURSION TO BOSTON FOR THE NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY Will sell Excursion Tickets to Boston and return, At \$8.00 Good to return AUGUST 12th to 20th. Each. For further particulars, enquire of New Brunswick Railway Ticket Agents. H. P. TIMMERMAN, A. J. HEATH, Gen. Supt. Gen. Pass. Agent. PRESERVE JAR RINGS, Quart and Pint. NEW LOT OF LADIES' RUBBER CLOAKS. Toilet Articles in Variety, at FRANK S. ALLWOOD, 179 UNION STREET. Suburban Property for Sale.

TURNER & FINLAY. SEASONABLE GOODS: BLACK SILK LACE MITTS, 25c. to 40c. pair. Black Taffeta GLOVES, 20c. to 50c. 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.

Mr. P. E. Chiff left on his return to Harford today. He spent a very pleasant holiday here. Mrs. H. A. Goodspeed of Worcester, Mass., Miss Clara M. Simon of Houlton, Me., and Mrs. and Miss Hogan of St. Lawrence Hall, Montreal, were at the Barker house yesterday, and left this morning to spend a few days at the Algonquin, St. Andrews. About 500 persons attended the Star Social Club moonlight excursion, down river by David Weston last night, and had a delightful sail. The night was perfect. The boat went down about 20 miles, arriving on the return at about half past twelve o'clock. Dancing was kept up all the time, a large number participating. The Fredericton brass band furnished good music. Rev. Mr. Mowatt preached at Harvey Sunday, and Mr. McLean, of Harvey, occupied his place here. Mr. W. E. Hooper, a general and popular agent of the C. P. Express and Telegram Co., in this city leaves on Saturday for a month's holiday trip to the United States. He will go as far west as Minnesota, and Mrs. Hooper, who is visiting relatives there will return with him. Mr. Hooper is deserving of a holiday, and the business committee whose confidence and respect he possesses, and every body who knows him will wish him a very pleasant vacation. MARYSVILLE. JULY 29.—Miss Wells, of Nova Scotia, niece of Rev. Mr. Chapman, is here visiting him and his family. Mrs. Loderock Bonn, who died so suddenly on Friday last, was buried on Sunday, a very large number attending the funeral. (Continued on Eighth Page.)

ELECTRIC LIGHT!

THE CALKIN ELECTRIC LIGHT CO. ARE now prepared to enter into Contracts with their Customers for either the ARC or INCANDESCENT, at Rates as low as it is possible to produce the same with satisfactory results. We believe our System to be the best at present in the market, and we guarantee satisfaction. GEO. F. CALKIN, Manager. Room 2, Pugsley Building.

NOTICE.

Incandescent Electric Lighting, 16, 32, 64 and Upwards, Candle Power Lamps. THE Saint John Gas Light Company are prepared to contract and furnish the above lamps in any quantity on the Thomson Houston system which leads all others both in number of installations and successful operation. Absolutely safe. Only 42 volts, pressure used inside buildings. Edison three wire system use 220 volts. Wiring done at cost. For terms, etc., apply at the office of the company. By order, GEO. R. ELLIS, Sec. Co. The lights can be seen in operation in the Union Club Building, Messrs. Barnes & Murray's Dry Goods Store and several other places. 6-21-4.

Edison System.

ALL DAY and NIGHT. NOT DANGEROUS. METER SERVICE. THE EASTERN ELECTRIC CO. (LIMITED), are now taking contracts for Edison Incandescent Electric Lighting, and respectfully present among other advantages the following: 1st—A current available at any hour of the day or night. 2nd—A system absolutely free from danger. 3rd—An accurate and reliable meter service. Office: 35 DOCK STREET.

A. R. BLISS,

9 CANTERBURY STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. Electrical Expert, Contractor and Manufacturer. Complete Electric Lighting Plants; Meters of all sizes; Incandescent Wiring.

PRESERVATIVE OF ALL

BEGINNINGS OF THE PRINTERS' ART IN SUDBURY PLACES.

The First American Newspaper—Some Interesting Facts as to the Early Days of Journalism in the Provinces—St. John's Record.

"Printing is the art preservative of all arts." Journalism is a profession preservative of other professions. By this it is not meant that journalism is necessary to the existence of other professions, but that it is the preservative of their past and the furtherance of their present.

But continue the analogy. Printing was not so good as to preserve itself. There is no positive record of its own inception. Journalism has been careful to keep all records of great events in the history of the other professions, while toward itself it has not been so kind.

The first American newspapers were written news-letters, they were printed with pen and ink upon note paper, and were said to be marvels of penmanship. These were sent in from Boston and New York by business men, and paid particular attention to trade, news and events which affected trade.

The earliest newspaper published in New England, and probably the earliest in America, was the Boston News-Letter which existed from 1764 to 1719, with a circulation of about 300.

Probably the earliest printed newspaper in America and certainly the earliest in Pennsylvania, was the American Weekly Mercury, a venture made about January 1, 1719, by one Andrew Bradford.

In 1821 Jotham Blanchard started, in Pictou, the first newspaper in Nova Scotia outside of Halifax, The Colonial Patriot. Its motto was "Pro rege, pro patria."

It was the first real reform paper in the lower provinces, and considerable excitement resulted over the views stated in the editorials.

Mr. Blanchard was a strong liberal and a province of conservatives, and his outspoken ideas brought down the wrath of his countrymen upon his head.

He had a controversy with Howe, and at one time he was burned in effigy and assaulted. In 1830 he was sent to the house of assembly where he took every opportunity to advocate his views.

In 1838 his mind gave way from over-work and anxiety, and in 1840 he died at the same age as the century.

The first newspaper established in St. John was the Royal Gazette and Nova Scotia Intelligencer, a weekly, which had its beginning in 1783, under the management of Lewis & Ryan.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

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

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.]
July 30.—Mr. Jack Robinson, of St. John, spent last Thursday here, the guest of Mrs. George W. Chandler.

Mr. Miller, Principal of the Collegiate school, spent Wednesday and Thursday here. This week sees the departure from Dorchester of Messrs. F. Chamney, Chandler and T. G. A. Parker.

On Saturday evening a complimentary dinner was given Messrs. Parker and Chandler at the Dorchester hotel. Some thirty guests sat down to a collation served in Mr. Wallace's best style.

On Friday evening some of the ladies of Trinity church congregation gave a parlor concert and social in Robb's hall, the proceeds of which were to go to the restoration fund.

Mr. G. Teed spent Thursday in Shediac on professional business. Cash, or its equivalent, to the amount of \$1,700 has already been promised for the repairs and improvements on Trinity church. Plans are now being prepared, and the work, it is hoped, will be begun at once.

Mr. J. F. Allison, of Dalhousie college, made a short visit to Dorchester last week. Mrs. J. H. Hickman and Mrs. A. J. Hickman went to Amherst on Saturday to spend Sunday. Mrs. H. K. Smith returned on Tuesday, and Mr. J. B. Forster, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Forster here, returned on Saturday to his home in Moncton.

Mr. W. W. Wells has been making a short visit to his home at Bale Verte, and to Amherst, returning to Dorchester yesterday. Miss J. S. Chandler spent Sunday with friends in Amherst.

Miss Edna Chapman, who for many years called Dorchester her home, but who now lives in Moncton, has been visiting friends here for a few days. Mrs. H. W. Henson has been spending a few days here with her mother, Mrs. Chandler, but yesterday went back to Shediac, where she is spending the summer.

Mr. Albert Hickman is camping out with friends at Tatish. Miss Robinson, of St. John, is in Dorchester visiting Lady Smith. Miss Nellie Palmer is visiting friends in St. John.

Miss Edna Chapman, who for many years called Dorchester her home, but who now lives in Moncton, has been visiting friends here for a few days. Mrs. H. W. Henson has been spending a few days here with her mother, Mrs. Chandler, but yesterday went back to Shediac, where she is spending the summer.

Don't fail to have PROGRESS mailed to you while you are at your favorite country resort. You will find it good company, and like a friend in all places. Send address and stamps to this office. Three cents a copy, ten cents a month.

FARMOUTH.

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

July 28.—Miss Annie Robinson, of Milton, has just returned from a short visit to Farmouth. Miss Eva Fine has been the guest of Miss Minnie Barrett for a week.

Mr. Irving Lewis is in St. John on business. Mrs. Fred Kilham, of Norfolk, Va., is visiting at her home. Mrs. Charles Pratt, of New York, city, is at home again.

Mr. Herbert Tremaine and Mrs. Tremaine are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. J. L. Webster, of Milton. Capt. and Mrs. Fred Ladd and infant son arrived home on Monday evening.

Mr. Weldon and Master Fred are visiting Mrs. P. S. C. Hamilton. Mrs. Gilbert Locke, of Lockport, N. S., is spending a few days in Farmouth, at the summer residence of Mr. S. M. Evers.

Mr. D. B. Cummings, and her sister, Mrs. M. A. Atkins, are visiting their former home in Amherst. Mr. D. B. Cummings, and Mr. Miller Atkins, are enjoying their vacation in Colchester.

Mr. D. A. Bishop, of Amherst, spent Sunday among his friends here, en route to his home in Canada, King's Co. Mrs. T. S. Pattie, and family, accompanied by Miss Ross, left for a visit to Margaree, B. last Friday.

Mr. D. I. V. Eaton, who has recently returned from Newfoundland, has received his appointment as one of the staff of the Geological survey. Mr. J. H. L. Wood, of Amherst, and Mrs. McKim, of Boston, are guests of the former lady's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cutten.

Mr. G. H. Sutherland is visiting friends in Kentville. Mr. and Mrs. Yull Longbeach and family have taken possession of their cottage on King street, north.

The Lawn Tennis Tournament opens here next Tuesday. The festivities will be inaugurated by Mrs. G. C. Cummings, who gives an afternoon tea on the evening of that day. The evening, Scrivener's Manor. On Wednesday there will be a garden party, in afternoon, on the grounds of the Archibalds grounds, followed in the evening by a grand promenade concert in Victoria park.

Mr. Robert Hutchison, of Richibucto, and Mr. John J. King, of Kingston, were registered at the Central house on Saturday. Mr. John J. King, of Kingston, reached here on Saturday, and after spending a few days with relatives at Mortimore Arms, left for Richibucto, on Sunday, for a short visit to his home.

Mr. James D. Phinney, M. P., is registered at the Central hotel last evening. Mr. Robert Chalmers, of the Dominion Geological survey, returned from Bellefleur, Gloucester County, yesterday, and this morning proceeded down river, in the "Carter," to his post at Richibucto, where he will remain for a few days.

Mr. Henry W. W. Platten returned from the ship town—his native place on Saturday.

DON'T GIVE UP

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One bottle may not cure "right off" a complaint of years; persist until a cure is effected. As a general rule, improvement follows shortly after beginning the use of this medicine.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For several years, in the spring months, I used to be troubled with a drowsy, tired feeling, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad at times, as to prevent my being able to walk the least sudden motion causing me severe distress. Frequently, my back and limbs would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continued it till the poison in my blood was thoroughly eradicated."

Cured Me.

I presume my liver was very much out of order, and the blood impure in consequence. I feel that I cannot too highly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any one afflicted as I was.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle.

The OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT

is to IMPRESS ON YOUR mind the FACT that

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream

is the best Medicine you can take, if you are troubled with a Cough or Cold. For Whooping Cough it is almost an infallible remedy.

E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist,

Wax Flower Materials!

Sheet Wax, Flower Cutters, White and Green Wire, Leaf Moulds,

PARKER BROS.

NEURALGIA.

Cronier's Neuralgia Pills.

HOW DO YOU FILE YOUR LETTERS?

JAMES S. MAY & SON,

DOMVILLE BUILDING,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

Cockle's Pills

FLORENCE KNITTING SILK.

EVANS AND SONS, LIMITED,

JUST TO HAND ANOTHER LOT OF THE FAMOUS

GURNEY Standard Ranges.

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

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP,

90 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Ready for Spring Trade

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

DON'T WAIT FOR THE RUSH! Goods were never Cheaper; never Better!

JAS. KELLY, - - TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, No. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

Picture Framing!

Mirrors & Mirror Plates, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes & Chromos, with or without Frames.

D. J. JENNINGS, - - 167 UNION STREET.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 Prince William Street.

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

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED

GORBELL ART STORE, : : : 214 Union St.

TO PAINTERS.

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

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

INSURANCE FIRE

PLATE GLASS INSURED AGAINST BREAKAGE

INSURANCE

STEAM BOILER INSPECTION INSURANCE ACCIDENT

LADIES, ATTENTION!

T. C. WASHINGTON has fitted up his parlors in elegant style, and is now prepared to serve his lady customers with the choicest Ice Creams and Sherberts.

MITCHELL'S CAFE!

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

CAFE ROYAL

Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM OLARK, ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

OPEN

Tableings, Towellings, Hemp Carpets, Hessians, Floor Oilcloth, Quilts,

New Ribbons

"Flowers", "Laces", "Dress Coats", "Shapes", "Hats."

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Have a large of all Goods p Jewelry Business p spection of Prices as low bought. Do n

43 KING

A GREAT BARGAIN

ur, thirteen feet, are in good order, either in city or seats. For further

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Can restore the clesk, replace m youth, and renovat Houghton's G Tootle Disease directions. Bewar terrors, the orig al Druggists, in C

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THE FAMOUS Yanges.

Watering... Bird... Tin-... are.

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so complete as at... to their... choose their... TS.

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214 Union St. see them.

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48 KING STREET.



ATTENTION!

SHINGTON has fitted up his parlors in elegant style, and is now his lady customers with the... and they're... being will find this an excellent... or an Oyster... made to order in any quantities... class.

ARLOTTE STREET.

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DAVID MITCHELL, (successor to Miss Whittell), has removed his Restaurant to the... Old Patterson Stand, Opposite the Country Market.

and has fitted up a First-class, respectable Restaurant, where any one can get... from 12 to 3 o'clock, and... T. PASTRY and ICE CREAM

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Building, and Prince Wm. Streets

DINNER A SPECIALTY in Connection.

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OPENING 49 PACKAGES

Tableings, 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.

Shorthand LADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Type-writing...

FERGUSON & PAGE Have a large and Well Assorted Stock of all Goods pertaining to the Legal Jewelry Business...

43 KING STREET. THE WONDER OF THE AGE! ECLIPSE DYES A NEW IMPROVED DYE FOR HOME DYEING.

DELICATE PALE FACED WOMEN Can restore the bloom of health to the sallow cheek, replace melancholy with vivaciousness of youth...

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art. STUDIO BUILDING: 74 GERMAIN ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.

DRAWING AND PAINTING. Pupils can commence at any time—week, month, or by the year.

GROCCERS. W. ALEX. PORTER, Grocer and Fruit Dealer.

Family trade a specialty. LARGEST STOCK, BEST ASSORTMENT and cheapest all-round Grocery for first-class goods.

BONNELL & COWAN, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Fine Groceries AND FRUITS.

R. & F. S. FINLEY, 12 & 16 SYDNEY STREET, Flour and Grain Store.

OATS, FEED, BRAN and MEAL, CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

OYSTERS FOR THE SUMMER SEASON. HAVING BOTTLED 600 Bbls. of selected F. E. I. Oysters...

PADDOCK'S Essence White Rose; Jockey Club Bouquet; Rondeletia;

ICE CREAM SODA! DELICIOUS AND COOL. THE DRINK OF THE SEASON.

GROCKETT'S Drug Store, Corner Princess and Sydney streets. MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream.

HEADQUARTERS Ottawa Beer, Ginger Ale, Buffalo Mead, Soda Water.

CIGARS, Favorite Brands, from 5 to 15 cents each. Remember Medical Hall, R. D. MARTHUR.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE TURKISH DYES Unequaled for Richness and Beauty of Color.

CHAMPION SAFES! FIRE PROOF; BURGLAR PROOF! LOWEST PRICES! BEST TERMS.

Send for circular. E. B. ELLIOT, 139 Granville St., HALIFAX, N. S.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

Events in sporting circles this week have lacked the excitement of the week before...

Somebody has actually written to me to bestow a compliment upon what he was pleased to call my "fairness" in dealing with the Shamrock-St. John dispute last week.

What is the use of this nonsensical jargon that people talk about PROGRESS, or any other fair newspaper, giving one club a better show than another.

Moncton seems to have a bete noir in the weather, and has four postponed games with the St. Johns now.

They always give the Shamrocks a hard game. There was a small rumour after the last game, and some little excitement when fault was found with King's playing.

Better counsel prevailed and King was retained. Hard words have no place at the finish of a game no matter what errors are made.

There have been a few changes in the league teams, this week, and from present appearances there are likely to be more in the future.

The Worcester College team proved a losing speculation for the Shamrocks, but it was solely on account of the bad weather.

Talking about the financial side of baseball: the Shamrocks have been doing handsomely.

The game Wednesday on the Shamrock grounds could not be called a game at all.

A good word for umpire Connolly. He did his part well and no one could find fault Wednesday with his judgment on balls and strikes.

So Waggs is to go. He is the father of professional ball in New Brunswick. Bad ball for the Celestials and carelessness in other ways have done the business for him.

That distention of the stomach which many people feel after eating, may be due to improper mastication of the food; but, in most cases, it indicates a weakness of the digestive organs...

A COLD BLOODED BRIDEGROOM.

He Sent His Bride After a Bridemaid and then Changed His Mind.

"Have you brought any witnesses?" asked the Rev. Mr. Wood of Bathgate of a middle aged couple who had come to be married.

"No; we ne'er thoct o' that. Is't necessary?" said the minister; "you should have a groomsmen and bridemaid as witnesses."

"Weel, I was just gawn to say that if it wad be the same to you I wad rather have that ane," pointing to the bridemaid.

Why an American Lady Does Not Want to be Married.

See the women who come to breakfast with diamonds on their ears, picking the teeth of leisure with the toothpick of opportunity on the broad piazzas.

Mixed in the Duration of Time. Jones was calling on his dentist. "So you are troubled with toothache?" inquired the artist in ivory.

Heaped Up and Flowing Over. This is a regular red flannel mouth, all wool, and a yard wide.—Atlanta Constitution.

Who Blames the Anarchists? The Czar is quite a musician, playing the French horn very well.—Ex.

JOHNSON'S LINIMENT UNLIKE ANY OTHER. For INTERNAL or EXTERNAL USE.

Could a Remedy WITHOUT REAL MERIT Have Survived for Eighty Years? Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

EVERY SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, NEURITIS, SCIATICA, MIGRAINE, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, LAMENESS, STIFFNESS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE JOINTS...

STEAMERS. UNION LINE.

ST. JOHN AND FREDERICTON. Commencing THURSDAY, April 2nd, the splendid Steamer "David Weston" will leave St. John (Indiantown) for Fredericton, calling at all intermediate points...

EXCURSIONS! Hampton and St. John. STEAMER "CLIFTON," WILL, in addition to regular trips on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, make an Excursion Trip every THURSDAY, leaving Indiantown...

STEAMER "BELLISLE" FOR HATHFIELD'S POINT, and Intermediate Stops, for about 30 miles on St. JOHN RIVER and 12 miles on BELLISLE BAY.

NEW YORK, MAINE AND NEW BRUNSWICK S. S. COMPANY. Steamer "Winthrop," H. H. HOMER, COMMANDER.

International Steamship Co. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. Three Trips a Week for Boston.

1890 SEASON. GRAND LAKE St. John, SALMON RIVER. THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BRADY, Master, having been put in thorough repair...

WYMOUTH S. S. COMPANY S. S. "WEYMOUTH," Capt. J. D. PAYSON. COMMENCING JULY 15th, Steamer "Weymouth" leaves WYMOUTH every Tuesday for St. John...

NEW YORK Steamship Co. THE REGULAR LINE. THE IRON STEAMSHIP VALENCIA!

ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK, 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.

Myrtle House DIGBY, N. S. This favorite resort, with its fine situation, and view of water and surrounding country is open for guests.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

RAILWAYS. NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

"ALL RAIL LINE" TO BOSTON, &c. "THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c. Commencing July 26, 1890.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at 10.45 a. m.—Flying Yankee for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North.

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.

Shore Line Railway. COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, June 18th, Trains will leave St. John daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

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 Chene... 11.00

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax (Monday excepted)... 6.10 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)... 8.30

Buctouche and Moncton Railway. On and after 8th APRIL, Trains will run as follows: Leave BUCTOUCHE, 7.30 Leave MONCTON, 15.30

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