

FAREWELL TO FLORIDA
THE LAND OF SUNNY SKIES AND WARM HEARTS.

An Easter Day That Justes Could Not Have Paralleled for Beauty—The Sub-Tropical Exhibition—Final Notes About Old and New Friends.

(NOTE AND LAST LETTER.)

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Easter Monday.

The sun rises from his eastern couch like a ball of fire, and as he ascends to the meridian, he represents a shield of burnished silver, from whence scintillate red hot piercing rays, which seem to penetrate like so many fiery darts, and after performing his day's journey, and descending behind the hills of Leon and the forest trees that stand upon the margin, he takes on a polished hue of molten gold—so that, in this latitude, the rising and the setting of the grand luminary of day is a sight to behold, full of beauty and full of interest.

It was so yesterday. No Easter Sunday, even in the land of Judea, ever came in more hot and glorious—nor was there a cloud to fleck the sky during the day. "I am the resurrection and the life," was the thought that seemed to animate every object, and find a deep responsive voice in the fields and the gardens, and the piny woods, all fully bedecked in their gorgeous summer robes, and filling the atmosphere with their aroma. It was a day of intense summer heat—mercury from 86 to 90—and yet its peaceful solemnity, and the calm repose of nature all about, made one feel that he was living upon the borders of a new existence.

The churches were all embedded (if I may so say) in flowers—from the least to the greatest, the gardens, the great treasure houses of nature, serving as "green houses" from which to draw their supplies; and yet, notwithstanding thousands and tens of thousands of roses, pansies, honeysuckles, Easter lilies, etc., etc., have been plucked, the abundance does not appear to the eye to be in the least diminished. The floral decorations in the Episcopal church, in particular, were very fine. The baptismal font was banked with roses, forming a cross—the altar was a mass of bloom—an aureole or wreath of white roses was placed on the communion table cross, where the cross beams meet, which beautiful addition rendered this emblem of death a most conspicuous object. The altar rails in the chancel were garlanded with flowers of every description, interspersed with evergreens and trailing vines in flower, the bamboo vine forming a string of net work upon which any floral device may be connected—this vine was stretched along both sides of the church, on the panel walls (like our cathedral panels) and flowers intertwined among the branches—so that, standing at the main entrance door and casting one's eyes down the aisles and on to the altar in the distance, the *comp d'œil* presented was exquisite in the extreme. On the pipes of the organ were bouquets attached, here and there presenting a very pretty appearance. On the right side of the organ was placed on the wall a figure representing a mural tablet, the groundwork of which was composed of beautiful double white roses, bordered with that looked to me like violet pansies; in the centre of the shield or tablet were the words "AT REST"—printed in red roses—above the tablet, in old English text letters, was inscribed upon the wall, "In Memoriam." Altogether, this was a beautiful, unique work of art, well designed and faithfully executed by the ladies of the choir, in memory of a young gentleman (Mr. Pollard), who had but recently been one of their number, and had fallen a victim at Jacksonville to the yellow fever, where he had gone shortly before the breaking out. It was a floral tribute, offered on such an occasion, well worthy of the heads and hearts of those who suggested it and wrought it into such becoming shape and beauty.

The above, however, is but an inadequate description of the floral decorations of this fine church on Easter Sunday—they must be seen to be realized; and the ladies of the church are fully entitled to the congratulations especially of the strangers within their gates, to say nothing of the church-goers of Tallahassee generally. The two sermons delivered by Dr. Carter, morning and evening—in the morning to a very crowded congregation—were pieces of composition of the very highest order—perhaps the word "able" will better express my idea.

I should have remarked in my last that our company had made an excursion to Jacksonville for a couple of days, on a visit to the sub-tropical exhibition. The distance from this place is 160 miles, and the difference in the intensity of the heat is considerable. It being the day set apart for visitors from Central Florida, there were upwards of 1,200 passengers, the cars being crowded, in the real literal sense of the word; and it was about the best behaved crowd I was ever in. While there were all sorts mixed, there was not a single jar or boisterous expression uttered—all appeared upon their best behavior. Not so on some excursion occasions nearer home, where had whiskey and worse manners have interfered with the harmony and comfort of passengers generally. Every one on this occasion seemed to have gone in for a good time, and they had it no doubt to their full satisfaction. Jacksonville was bathed in sunlight and truant orange blossoms flying through the air like flakes of snow, and foliage of exquisite grace and

beauty, such as tall palms and long drawn out semi-tropical lines of shrubs, covering or shall I say burying the houses. It seemed almost impossible to imagine that the angel of death had so recently hovered over this beautiful spot, and laid his hand so heavily upon it; and with all this charm and gaiety of nature outside, within many of these abodes were the homes of sorrow and bereavement. But then death entered Eden through man's perfidy, and to man's improvidence was due in a great measure the yellow fever scourge. Feeling an immunity from pestilence the people as in the days of Sodom and Gomorrah became slothful and so neglected the obligations of sanitation. The apology for a board of health took no precautionary measures by cleaning up and purifying their town; and so it came about that on the fall of the leaf and the decay of vegetation in the autumn and stagnant green pools of water and marshy sedges lying all about in rear of the town, festering in the sun, miasmatic fuel was added to the fetid breath of the fiery sirocco, and death

the general, on or near the field of battle, were placed in my hands for perusal, which were characteristic of the soldier and the scholar. My friend is now employed in the more peaceful occupation of a judge, a fine representative of the Southern judiciary and chivalry, and with qualifications equal to any emergency; for it strikes a stranger with great force how easily our cousins, North and South, can adapt themselves to any condition. Now civilians, lawyers, physicians, merchants—engaged from day to day in peaceful pursuits, some of them never having smelt powder. Then, suddenly transformed into soldiers, as eager for the fray at their country's call as though they had been trained to arms all their lives, for they are quick to learn, and marching and countermarching in the "tented field" became with them only a pastime. Without having once seen West Point impromptu generals, colonels and majors are made out of the raw material, and take command of battalions and regiments, and go into battle as if they knew

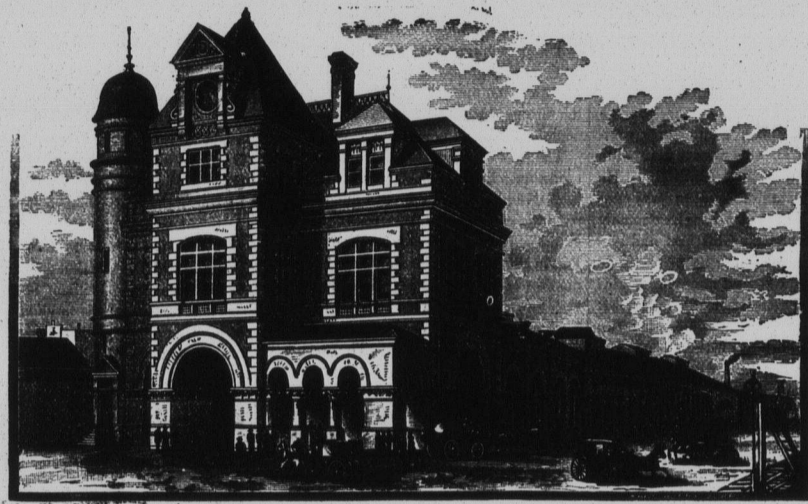
WONDERS IN FINANCE.

The Mighty Work That Has Been Done by the Mutual Life of New York.

The life of the late Edward N. Yerxa, brother of Mr. A. D. Yerxa, registrar of deeds, etc., Frederickton, was insured in The Mutual Life Insurance company of New York for \$20,000, and the loss was paid within a week after the proofs of death were received by the company.

Mr. Yerxa paid but two premiums, of \$510 each, and at the end of the first year he received as a dividend his proportion of the profit earnings of the company for that year. This added \$417 to his policy, which was paid to his estate with the \$20,000 original insurance. Had he lived a few months longer a second dividend would have been awarded. The one paid was actually 8 1/2 per cent of the whole sum Mr. Yerxa had invested at the time it was awarded.

This result seems phenomenal, but Mr. J. H. Wright, the company's agent here, while admitting it to be unusual if the his-



SAINT JOHN PASSENGER STATION.

followed in the wake. A new board of health law has recently been enacted, and steps are now being taken to guard against another attack. The St. James hotel, one of the finest in the place, seemed as if it had merely existed during the past winter. There appeared to be about twenty visitors present at this time, while two and three hundred generally form the ordinary complement. The big, fat, head waiter still holds his own at the entrance of the dining hall. I saw him there six years ago and he had not diminished in avoirdupois one iota since—weight probably 350. It was evident the yellow fever had not deprived him of his situation. I am afraid, should the disease break out again next fall, Jacksonville as a health resort will be doomed, and St. Augustine become the objective point for Northerners. Here is to be seen the greatest hotel in the world—the Ponce d'Leon—as regards size, comforts, surroundings, outside and in fitted up in real Alhambrian style regardless of cost—said to be \$4,000,000. Grand in every way that such an establishment can be regarded—but grandest of all in its charges, the lowest price for one being five dollars a day, which small amount I suppose sends you high up among the stars—and from five dollars up, or down, to twenty, thirty and forty dollars a day for suites of rooms for small families, or single gentlemen who have a plethora of cash and do not know how otherwise to make use of it and gorge themselves with champagne to boot at \$5 a bottle. Think of a man swallowing a barrel of flour at one gulp. This hotel is capable of accommodating one thousand guests. Suppose that number to be present what a big drawer they must have to hold all the cash. Multiply eight dollars a day (as an average) by 1000 and strike the balance—then see what is the weekly income. And there are other large first class hotels in this place—not so vicious, however. St. Augustine is said to be 400 years old—discovered and settled by the Spaniards. Could old Ponce d'Leon come back and cast his eyes upon his discovery containing those vast hotels, he would think he was in old Castile once more.

I became acquainted with a gentleman, a few days ago, named Captain Inglis, R. N., and it has since occurred to me whether he may not be a connection of the late Bishop Inglis, of Nova Scotia, in a collateral line? I intend to ask him when next we meet. He is now on the retired list, living upon a pension from the English government. He has seen active service, been under fire at Sebastopol, where he was wounded. He is quite a veteran in appearance; has been in every part of the world, and is remarkably intelligent. I am greatly indebted to another valuable friend, whose acquaintance I formed shortly after my arrival and which has been well kept up, for much valuable information with respect to the South and its institutions and former troubles. He was of high rank in the Confederate army and attached to the staff of General Lee, and saw a great deal of hard fighting. He was afterwards appointed one of the twelve United States commissioners to the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876—a position of distinction and importance. I learned from him many things about General Lee and Stonewall Jackson, which have never been in print, of a highly interesting character. Letters written by

all about it, and risk their lives with as little concern as veterans, and know as well every note of the bugle call, when to advance and when to retreat. Can a country ever go to the dogs with such a martial spirit as this flowing through its veins? It is time now to cry a halt, and bring these crude and undigested letters to a close. The day of our departure is drawing near, when we shall have to bid adieu to this beautiful town and to the many kind friends whose acquaintance we have made during the four months of our sojourn; in fact, we have been undergoing a new existence as it were,—in the fine balmy climate, gardens in full bloom in mid-winter, continual sunshine, pure scenery, and better than all renewed strength and vigor as the reward of our venture.

"Farewell: a word that must be, and hath been—
"A sound which makes us linger, yet farewell
"Ye who have traced the Pilgrim to the scene
"Which is his last, if in your memories dwell
"A thought which once was his, if on ye swell
"A single recollection, not in vain
[For this sweet land he wrote beneath its spell]
"FAREWELL! with him alone will rest the pain."
G. E. F.

ABOUT "MARGARET KENT."

An Interesting Account of How the Great Story Came Out.

The Story of Margaret Kent (1886) gave Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirk a wide reputation, and the author received many inquiries from all parts of the country regarding the plot and the characters. Many particular incidents have been found in this book which seem to coincide with the actual events of an actual life. But as many of those incidents were wholly unknown to the author when the book was written, the *resemblance* may be seen to be quite out of proportion to the actual reality of the case.

The origin of the story, says the *May Book Buyer*, which prints a portrait of Mrs. Kirk, was this: The premature and painful death of a richly-endowed woman, of whom Mrs. Kirk had heard a great deal, but whom she barely knew, and whom she had never seen in health, brought vividly before her mind the possible aspects of a life such as this which had been cut off. And with this conception before her Mrs. Kirk wrote the first half dozen chapters of *Margaret Kent*. Then, as the impulse was exhausted, and as another piece of work was pressing, she put the novel by, and did not look at it again until the following year. By that time she had altogether lost what had been at first a powerful imaginative impression of a particular person with whom she had no real acquaintance. Mrs. Kirk thus went on to finish the novel without the least idea that any reader would ever suppose she was treating of a real person and real incidents. In fact, as has been said, what have been considered particular incidents out of a real life were in several instances pure inventions on the author's part. The novel was finished on the general lines of a short story which Mrs. Kirk wrote several years ago, called "Better Times," which had always struck her as containing the germ of a novel. This resemblance was recognized by many readers of "Better Times," which was republished last autumn with Mrs. Kirk's other short stories in a volume called by that name.

Advertise your wants in "Progress." Three lines will cost you only 10 cents.

tory of his company be not considered, assures PROGRESS it occupies a very inconsiderable place in the record of the daily transactions of this mammoth institution, and brings forward an official statement showing a list of 37 death-claims, aggregating over \$170,000, that were paid on the same day as this was, all having an equally remarkable history.

"Why," says Mr. Wright, his enthusiasm kindling as if he saw in last week's report of the splendid success of PROGRESS a chance for a \$50,000 policy on the life of the editor.—"Why, just look at these figures! Talk about wonders in finance! The Mutual Life Insurance company of New York has actually paid in cash to its members from the profit earnings of the company alone, during the last 25 years, the enormous sum of \$78,878,470.82. In the same period it paid to members who for one reason or other surrendered their policies, \$68,599,139.66,—all of which, if the company had been doing "Tontine" business, would have been withheld from such members and added to the already enormous profits on continuing policies."

During the same period Endowment policies matured and were paid to the amount of \$24,669,604.45—in every instance affording the policy-holder himself as good an investment result for his money as if he had invested it in government bonds, and the protection of insurance besides. These sums, together with \$88,480,936.57 paid in death-losses, and over a half-million paid in annuities, make a grand total of \$261,222,732.77 paid by the company to the individual members that compose it, during the last quarter-century—an amount twice as large as that paid by any other company in the world.

"At that rate they will soon run dry," Progress ventured to suggest.

"So will the Saint John river," was the retort. "Look here for yourself. Here is the last annual report, duly attested. Not only has the company \$126,082,153.56 accumulated and invested assets to supply the drain for a time, and the annual income is \$26,215,932.52, and that is increasing at the rate of over \$3,000,000 a year. Do you know that the last figures represent an annual income to this one corporation greater by \$3,000,000 than the entire customs revenue of the Dominion of Canada under the 'N. P.'?"

At the mention of the "N. P.," Progress resolutely informed the agent that the interview must cease. This is not a political journal, and if it were, the "N. P." is a dead issue, and the writer could not further tolerate an insurance agent who could not discuss his own theme a few minutes without introducing dead political issues into the canvass. Of course, this was only a way of putting him off. The publisher did not want to go out and mortgage his whole new plant to raise the first premium on a \$100,000 policy, and he was beginning to distrust himself.

Progress hears that Mr. Wright has recently associated with himself in the canvass Mr. E. J. Sheldon, and sincerely hopes that "Ed." will not come in some day when the editors are contemplating the increasing circulation and advertising patronage of Progress, for fear they might do something rash. A good big policy would be a good thing, and they know it, but

NOW IN STOCK!

CONTRACTED FOR PREVIOUSLY to the ADVANCE IN RAW SILK.

The Largest and Best Assorted Stock of BLACK and COLORED SILKS and SATINS ever imported into the Lower Provinces.

65 QUALITIES IN BLACK SILKS AND SATINS.

Table listing various silk and satin qualities and their prices, including items like BLACK FAILLE FRANCAIS, MASCOT BLACK SILK, and SATIN DE LYON.

60 Shades comprising all the Fashionable Tints for Spring and Summer, 1889, in FAILLE FRANCAIS and SATIN MERVILLEUX.

Summer Silk in Taffeta, Glace and Surah Quadrille; Printed Pongee, new designs.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

THE Old-Fashioned Method of Roasting

With a Spit before an open fire gave results in producing juicy, tender meat that it has always been impossible to secure with an ordinary Cook Stove, wherein the meat is baked, not roasted.

This baking results in drying out the juices of the meat to such an extent that the nutritive properties of the meat so baked are greatly impaired.

The application of Wire Gauze in the CHARTER OAK line of Coal and Wood Stoves has completely changed all this, and by its use meat can now be roasted as well in a CHARTER OAK oven as with a spit before an open fire.

It is a well-known law of Nature that while the air circulates freely through the gauze, heat is not transmitted or allowed to escape thereby, and it is the free circulation of air that imparts to the meat that delicious taste that makes roasted meats so desirable.

This is a matter well worthy the investigation of all interested (and WHO are not?) in securing the best results from the food we eat.

We claim that the CHARTER OAK is the only perfect Cooking Stove made, and we guarantee every one we sell to be all we claim for it in every respect.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 and 79 Prince Wm. Street.

Oak Hall Clothing House.

LATEST MOVE

IN

ABOUT 7th MAY.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

Watch for Address next week.

The New Crockery Store,

94 KING STREET.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

SEE THE NEW TABLE GLASSWARE;

NEW BEDROOM SETS;

NEW FANCY GLASSWARE, FAIRY LAMPS.

All Goods at LOWEST PRICES.

C. MASTERS.

ATTENTION!

OWING to the advance of TEAS in the London market, intending purchasers would do well to buy at once, as the price will surely be higher in a short time. Prices have been higher for the past month in London, but owing to the large supply in this market they have sold at the regular prices.

I have now in stock an excellent Tea for Family use in 20 to 22 lbs. caddies; also,

CONGOU, PADRAE, OOLONG, KAISON, PACKLING,

JAPAN, SARYUNE, SOUCHONG, ASSAM.

Coffees are also reported higher.

W. F. ALLAN, (Successor to R. S. DE VRIES), 73, Germain Street.

A. G. STAPLES

Paint & Decorating Painter

READY TO HELP YOU!

HAVE YOU MOVED, and do any of your living rooms look dull? If they do, forget not to ask Mr. A. G. STAPLES, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET, to PAINT and DECORATE them for you. All orders get the promptest attention at his hands.

You will want your House looking well outside as well as inside this summer. Visitors will be here by the thousands. Get A. G. STAPLES to paint them, and have them looking bright and attractive.

But, people who move, do not forget the address, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET.

STOCK!

to the ADVANCE IN RAW SILK.

of BLACK and COLORED SILKS and
to the Lower Provinces.
CK SILKS AND SATINS.

6 QUALITIES.
..... 6
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65 QUALITIES!
TINTS for Spring and Summer, 1889,
TIN MERVEILLEUX.

urah Quadrille; Printed Pongee, new designs.
ERTSON & ALLISON.

Method of Roasting

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Investigation of all interested (and WHO are
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a claim for it in every respect.

75 and 79 Prince Wm. Street.

Nothing House.

MOVE

7th MAY.

FRASER & CO.

ockery Store,

STREET.

ARRIVING DAILY.

SSWARE;

TS;

GLASSWARE, FAIRY LAMPS.

PRICES.

MASTERS.

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GETTING SQUARE.

I was just a little "shaver," but I never shall forget
The night my sister wedded—I can see her sweet
face yet.

I was standing in the hallway, peeping thru the
parlor door.
For the guests had all departed and the wedding
feast was o'er.

And the man she called her husband laid her sweet
face, young and shy.
On his bosom, as he held her, and my sister let it
lie.
Then he talked a lot of nonsense, soft and smooth,
like sweetened mush,
And my sister laughed and listened, with her cheeks
all in a blush.

As my sister he had never dared to kiss her in his
life.
And I couldn't see the difference 'twixt my sister
and his wife.
But he had a little sister, and I made a vow right
there
That as soon as I was older I'd endeavor to get
square.

I am older now, and wiser, and I'm smiling as I sit,
For I talk that same soft nonsense, and I'm not
ashamed of it.
Now when'er I see her husband take my sister on
his knee
I go through the same manoeuvre with his sister,
don't you see?

—The Evening Sun.

MRS. MONTGOMERY SWIFT

Jessica Wynne had waving brown hair,
merry dancing eyes, red lips, always parted
over small white teeth, a round face, and a
bright, fresh complexion; she was barely
17, a perfect pocket edition of the Venus,
and the possessor of a fair portion. These
were her assets, against which stood the
facts that she lived in a quiet country
house in Wales, that she had neither father
nor mother, and had been since her baby-
hood the charge of a widowed, childless
aunt, blessed with a philanthropic turn
of mind, and more solicitous of sparing
labor to her lady helps than of contributing
to the pleasures of her niece. However,
on the whole, the odds were in favor of the
girl, who, being gifted with a fearless, in-
dependent nature, contrived to make the
most of opportunities, and as she grew up
became the acknowledged belle of the
country side. Her reputation extended as
far as Cardiff and Brecknock, and no coun-
try or garrison ball was deemed a success
unless Miss Wynne was present. She was
escorted to these festivities by some oblig-
ing chaperon, to whom Mrs. Polsover
trusted her, for sometimes for a couple of
years, with many recommendations as
to propriety and deportment.

One never to be forgotten day Jessica
was invited by some acquaintances she had
made at Cardiff, and who had taken a
great fancy to her, to spend two months
with them in London immediately after
Easter. The girl passed a week in a de-
lirious joy of preparation and anticipation;
she dreamed of triumphs which would
eclipse those of the little Welsh belle, of
intoxicating delights, of parties, balls,
Hurlingham, Sandown, the New Club, the
theatres, of all the places she had read of
in the society papers; and, looking at her
pretty face in the glass, she even hoped
that it might be her proud fate to see her
name in print as "the lovely Miss Wynne"
in some glorified paragraph.

Col. and Mrs. Tressilian, her future
hosts, were remarkable in middle-aged
couple, addicted to a good deal of read-
ing, and deriving Europe in quest of health
and amusement, but generally occupying a
house in South Kensington during the sea-
son, where they entertained liberally both
their countrymen and foreigners, whenever
they were not themselves being entertained.
Jessica Wynne was very gay—plenty of
the beginning of July. If Mrs. Polsover
had been observant she might have noticed
a shadow in the laughing brown eyes, a cer-
tain compression in the scarlet lips. She
vaguely observed that the girl was unusu-
ally reticent about her London experiences.

"Yes, London was very gay—plenty of
things going on, of course; lots of fine
gowns, good music. Oh, yes, heaps of
concerts, too—many of them." "Had she
she enjoyed herself?" "Of course; how
could she help enjoying herself in London
during the season?" and answers to that
effect.

The truth of the matter was that the
popular Welsh belle had been sorely neg-
lected in London. She found, to her indig-
nant dismay, that her beauty, wit and
repartee remained unappreciated; with in-
creasing choler, she soon remarked that
other maidens as fresh and fair as herself
shared her ignominious obscurity. Her
consciousness, which was not conceited, told
her that she was sacrificed to rivals less
fair, less clever and, above all, less young;
she realized that one and all of the success-
ful queens of society were odious married
women—fat, bold, exacting, tyrannical
matrons, who monopolized the attentions
of all the men. She saw those unprincipled
creatures surrounded by their courtiers at
the play and at the races; they were asked
to dinners, picnics and balls, and when
poor little Jessica did get a card for a
dance, the entertainment painfully re-
minded her of the breaking up festivities
at her school, where the white frocks so
hopelessly predominated over the black
coats. Remembering all these things, the
girl set her teeth hard, gathered her eye-
brows into a resolute frown, and vowed
that she had lost her first innings she
would never ret with the London world.

Miss Wynne had not forgotten her vow,
or else fortune favored her. A year later
Mrs. Polsover died, leaving half her money
to the lady help, the other half to Jessica,
who became almost an heiress. When six
months had passed, the following paragraph ap-
peared in the Welsh papers containing
the following intelligence.

"We understand that the beautiful Miss
Jessica Wynne will, at the expiration of her
mourning, return to society as the
bride of Capt. Montgomery Swift. This
gallant officer, now on leave, will, however,
shortly after the honeymoon, be compelled
to join his regiment abroad."

"This announcement, short of local hyper-
bole, gradually found its way into the
Birmingham and Manchester dailies, and
finally drifted into one or two London
papers.

Mrs. Montgomery Swift took a charming
furnished house in Mayfair, kept a perfectly
appointed brougham and victoria, pro-
cured her toilets from Paris and forthwith
became the rage. Her gowns were copied,
her repartees quoted, her o'clock at
home crowded. She gave neither dinners

nor parties, availed herself of a few of the
introductions obtained through the Tressili-
ans, who were abroad; with charming
impertinence and pretty audacity dropped
all the people she considered bores, and
plunged into the maddest whirl of society
dissipation. American girls gushed their
teeth with envy when the little "grass
widow" carried off their most hopeful ad-
mirers, dowagers frowned, young matrons
pursed their lips, mothers of marriageable
daughters were bitter, but Mrs. Mont-
gomery Swift heeded them not, and reveled
in her popularity.

"Who does she mean, Capt. Swift, and where
does he hang out?" queried a gossamer
of a fellow-warrior parting from Jessica,
when she re-entered her carriage after her
daily walk in the park.

"Who cares a big D for the husband of a
pretty woman?" was the flippant answer.
"He's somewhere on the golf course, or in
India, or at Sukin, she tells me; he might
be dead and buried for all I care—only it's
much safer to know there's a husband
somewhere; and, to do the little woman
justice, although she flirts to the nines, she
does drag the captain in pretty freely; and
even were he to mount guard over her like
a watch dog, he wouldn't find much to make
a rumpus about."

"No," said the other, reflectively, pulling
his mustache; "it's a case of Canute
and the sea—just so far and no farther."
She's a ticklish one to deal with. I don't
quite make her out."

"She does pull a fellow up pretty sharp
sometimes, that's a fact; but she's awfully
jolly—no confounded sentiment about her
not like those old staggers who run you in
before you know where you are. She's
rueful, by Jove!" and he smiled with
retrospective enjoyment.

For once the verdict of clubs mess-
rooms and smoking-rooms was just: Mrs.
Montgomery Swift's morals were unim-
peachable. Without ostentation, she fre-
quently alluded to her absent consort, re-
lated passages from his correspondence,
bemoaned the long exile and frequent
changes entailed by his profession, won-
dered how long he would remain in those
outlandish places where wives were an im-
possibility, and occasionally reduced her
admirers to frantic despair by announcing
her intention of joining Capt. Swift when-
ever he might be sent next. When assured
that such self-immolation would be man-
aged, she pensively concluded that perhaps
it were wiser to await his return to civiliza-
tion and England.

Sometimes—not very often—Jessica was
alone, and then she would look at herself
in the glass and smile quaintly. "Isn't it
funny?" she murmured, scanning her fea-
tures. "I am sure I am not quite so fresh
and pretty as I was two years ago, and I
don't think I am nearly as nice. And yet
—then nobody even looked at me, while
now —" Her eyes sparkled. "Oh, my
blessed husband what a service you have
rendered me! And to think I shall never
be able to repay you!"

Toward the middle of August, with the
abruptness which characterized all her
movements, Jessica, without a word
warning to her courtiers, accepted an in-
vitation to spend a fortnight in Scotland
with a young married couple who had taken
house on Loch Lomond for two months.
She had not been told whether or not there
would be other guests, but she knew that
the Bellunes had the knack of making
people comfortable, and she felt just a little
tired of a surfeit of devotion, and inclined
to escape from it and rusticate in compara-
tive solitude. So one morning she found
herself at St. Pancras station, and when
her maid, previous to seeking her second-
class carriage, had settled her in a dress-
ing bag, she prepared for her long solitary
journey with restful satisfaction. How-
ever, just as the hour for departure had
struck the door of her carriage was violent-
ly opened, a military-looking portmanteau
and case were thrust in, a guard exclaimed,

"Plenty of room—just in time—jump in,
sir, thank you, sir!" and slammed the
door again upon a tall, handsome man,
who had entered hurriedly, and who, as
the train steamed out of the station, looked
rather disconcerted in finding himself tele-
a-tete with a young, pretty and elegant
woman.

Before reaching Leicester the travelers
had already exchanged a few commonplace
civilities connected with the putting up and
down of windows, the loan of newspapers,
etc. Instinctively they recognized that they
belonged to the same social class; each
discovered in the other a certain indepen-
dent, unconventional originality, and, like
strangers meeting by chance at some dinner
party, they soon began to converse on
every possible subject.

"Do you propose stopping at Edin-
burgh?" said the gentleman, when, after
Norhamton and lunch, they had resumed
their seats.

"For the night, perhaps; but I am bound
for Inverness," answered Jessica.

"Ah! with a slight start, I have some
friends about there myself—relations."

"I wonder if they know my friends—at
the Towers?"

"Exactly."

When You Need

An Alternative Medicine, don't forget
that everything depends on the kind
of medicine you take. Ayer's Sarsaparilla
take no other. For over forty years this
preparation has had the endorsement of
leading physicians and druggists, and
it has achieved a success unparalleled
in the history of proprietary medicines.

For a rash, from which I had suf-
fered some months, my father, as I
remembered Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It
effected a cure. I am still taking this
medicine, as I find it to be a most pow-
erful blood-purifier.—J. E. Coker,
Denton, Texas.

C. H. Hunt, Druggist, Evansville, Ind.,
has been selling Ayer's Sarsaparilla for many years,
and maintains its popularity, while many
other preparations, formerly as well
known, have long been forgotten.

"I have always recommended Ayer's
Sarsaparilla as purifying the blood—
superior to any other preparation."
S. B. Knickerbocker, M. D., Fowey, W. T.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

that I got a three months' leave only
to make myself a free man once more. I left
the P. and O. three days ago, and am on
my way to the Bellones to ask what they
have to say about my nearest relatives.
I am determined to be labeled all over the world as booked
and done for."

"A hard case, and one deserving of much
pity. So the indignity of wedlock has been
put upon you. Accept my deepest sym-
pathy."

"You may laugh, but it was, it is so. All
the fellows out there affect to believe it
is true—that I am a delirious husband with
a family. On landing here I found no end
of letters of congratulation. I dare not
show myself at the clubs. If at first I was
inclined to treat the matter lightly, now I
am determined to sift the whole thing, sue
the libelers, and give a public lesson."

"To the compromising accusation of
matrimony? I would, if I were you."

"I shall?" he said, sternly.
"He went just steaming into the Carlisle
station. Jessica remained alone while her
companion smoked a cigar on the platform.
She took advantage of the gathering twilight
to rise and, unperceived, to examine the
label on the hat box reposing on the
rack. She had some difficulty in decipher-
ing it, and fell back into the seat as the
owner of it stepped once more into the
carriage. He faced her looked very pale,
and asked her if she was tired. She did
not answer at once, but as soon as the train
was fairly under way she said, abruptly:

"Is your name Montgomery Swift?"
"It is," he said, surprised; but glancing
at the hat box, which lay in an altered posi-
tion, he added: "Have you guessed that,
too, your fortune teller?"

"And you call yourself a captain?" con-
tinued Jessica, in the same harsh voice.
"I do, till I become a major."

"Impossible! There is not a Captain
Montgomery Swift in the whole British
army."

"I beg your pardon, I am that humble
officer."

"No, you are not; there is no such man
in the army list—there was not a year ago."
"Possibly not at that time, for a year ago
I was Monty Gordon. Last Christmas a
good old man, my grandfather, died and
left me all his fortune and estates, on con-
dition that I should take and bear his
name. I complied. A Swift was manufac-
tured out of a Gordon, and yet remained a
captain. Under either appellation, equally
at your command, but now I must ask of
you to drop the name into the hat box, and
furnished by my hat box, and learn by what
name I can address my travelling incognito
when I meet her again at the Towers." He
quietly bent over the flap of Jessica's neat
Russian leather bag, but saw only the letters
"J. M. S."

LACED KID GLOVES!

OUR NEW "FOSTER FASTENING" KID GLOVE, with 7 Hooks. These Gloves are at
once unique and convenient. In finish, beautifully soft and elastic, and in point of actual
wearing value, guaranteed EQUAL TO "JOSEPHINE". Sent Postage paid to any address.

200 doz. BLACK CASHMERE STOCKINGS,
25c. A PAIR. FAIRALL & SMITH.

We are never without OUR WONDERFUL 64c. GLOVE, 6,000
PAIRS more just received.

"That would be a pity; there must be
some other way to achieve widowhood."
"Don't be cruel—it is dreadful and I
know I have been very foolish. But really,"
she added, with a resumption of her old
quaint coquetry, "I can't do more than ask
your pardon."

"Yes you can; you can ask for my
advice," he said, extending his hand, "and
on my honor as a gentleman, I will help
you to get out of this scrape."

They talked low and earnestly for the
remainder of the journey. At Edinburgh
they shook hands warmly and parted. But
neither Jessica nor Captain Swift went to
the Towers. Two separate telegrams in-
formed Mrs. Bellune that her expected
guests were unavoidably prevented from
joining her party; nor did Mrs. Mont-
gomery Swift again gladden the hearts of
her faithful swains by her presence at the
fashionable resorts of late summer or early
autumn.

Three months later Jessica was walking
on the seashore only a mile distant from a
pretty village near Bagin di Lucca, looking
as fresh, crisp and fair as before her first
disastrous London campaign, only three
years of a new tenderness in the dancing brown
eyes as she lifted them trustfully to those of
a tall man on whose arm her small hand
rested.

"And so you are really, truly not sorry
that you never denied your marriage with
Miss Wynne?" she said, coaxingly.

"Not sorry at all, darling, as it saves me
the fuss of communicating it now," answered
Captain Swift. "I'm desperately glad,
though, it's all settled and done with."
London Truth.

The value of a remedy should be estu-
mated by its curative properties. Accord-
ing to this standard, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is
the best and most economical blood medi-
cine in the market, because the most pure
and concentrated. Price \$1. Worth \$5
a bottle.—Addt.

ROYAL HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

Victoria Hotel.

D. W. McCORMICK, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor.

FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION.
Also, a First Class Livery Stable.
Coaches at trains and boats.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL,

28 to 32 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Terms - \$1.00 Per Day.

Hawarden Hotel,

Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. M. CONWAY - Proprietor.

Terms, \$1.00 per Day; Weekly Board \$4.00.

FOR WASHDEMOAK LAKE.

The Peoples Favorite.

STEAMER "STAR" will leave her wharf, Indian
town, for the Lake, every

TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY,
at 10 o'clock, a. m.

CALLING AT ALL INTERMEDIATE STOPS.

RETURNING, is due at INDIANTOWN
at 2 p. m., on alternate days.

J. E. PORTER, Manager.

1889. SEASON. 1889.

SP. JOHN, Grand Lake and Salmon River.

STEAMER "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BRANKEN,
Master, will, during the present season, run
between the above-named places, leaving her wharf,
Indian town, every WEDNESDAY and SATUR-
DAY MORNING, at EIGHT o'clock, local time,
returning, will leave Salmon River on MONDAY
and TUESDAY mornings, touching at Gagetown
wharf each way. Will run on the West side of
Long Island.

The owners of this reliable steamer having put her
in the best repair during the past winter, and are
now running her strictly under Dominion Govern-
ment inspection, which, combined with qualities of
speed and comfort, make her one of the best boats
now plying on the St. John River or its tributaries.
This "Old Favorite" EXCURSION STEAMER
can be chartered on reasonable terms for Picnics,
etc., on Tuesday and Friday of each week.
All UP FREIGHT must be prepaid, unless when
accompanied by owner, in which case it can be
settled for on board.

A careful person in attendance to receive freight.
Freight received on Tuesdays and Fridays.

W. M. McMULLEN, Agent at Indian town.

STEAMER "CLIFTON"

WILL LEAVE

HAMPTON FOR INDIANTOWN

EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATUR-
DAY MORNINGS, at 7 o'clock, returning, same day,
leaves wharf at Indian town, at 4 p. m.

R. EARL, Manager.

Steamer "BELLISLE"

WILL LEAVE "HEAD OF BELLISLE,"
every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRI-
DAY MORNINGS, at 7 o'clock, for Indian town,
returning, will leave wharf at Indian town, at 4
p. m.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. COMPY.

(LIMITED).

THE S. S. "CITY OF MONTICELLO," Flem-
ing, master, will sail from

ST. JOHN

FOR

DIGBY AND ANNAPOLIS,

until further notice, on

Monday, Wednesday and Saturday,
at 7.45 a. m. RETURNING SAME DAY. Com-
mencing WEDNESDAY, 27th inst.

TROOP & SON, Managers.
St. John, N. B., March 23, 1889.

Trunks Retailed at Wholesale Prices

R. O'SHAUGHNESSY & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Trunks, Bags & Valises,
AND
Fishing Tackle.

83 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

Commencing April 29, 1889.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-
COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at

16.10 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland,
Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews,
Houlton, Woodstock and points north.

FULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

16.55 a. m.—For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and
points west; for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St.
Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock.

14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and inter-
mediate stations.

18.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland,
Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houl-
ton, Woodstock, Presque Isle.

FULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM

Bangor at 16.20 a. m., Parlor Car attached; 17.25 p.
m. Sleeping Car attached.
Woodstock at 16.50, 11.40 a. m.; 18.20 p. m.
Houlton at 16.40, 11.40 a. m.; 18.20 p. m.
St. Stephen at 16.30, 11.40 a. m.; 18.20 p. m.
St. Andrews at 16.30 a. m.
Fredericton at 16.10, 11.20 a. m.; 12.25 p. m.
Arriving in St. John at 7.45; 8.40 a. m.; 12.30,
17.40 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE.

18.10 a. m.—Connecting with 8.55 a. m. train from
St. John.

1.40 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. CRAIG, Gen. Manager.
A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY!

St. John and St. Stephen.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

ON and after MONDAY, DEC. 31, Trains will
run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 7.24 a. m., and Carleton at
7.45 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and inter-
mediate points, arriving in St. George at 10.21 a. m.;
St. Stephen, 12.25 p. m.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, WALTER L. LAWYER, Editors.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS, (contract) \$15 an inch a year. The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 7 P.M. of that day. Advertisements will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

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

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 4.

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Correspondents will please be careful to place nothing but their "copy" in the unsealed envelopes which they post at manuscript rates. Business letters or notes to the editors should be separately addressed and prepaid by a 3 cent stamp. Compliance with this rule will save delay and a possible fine.

TO BOOM THE CARNIVAL.

The gentlemen of the summer carnival committee need no advice from us. They are quite capable of going ahead with the great work they have undertaken. But let them not underestimate it. There is much to be done and the labor should not be cast upon the willing shoulders of a few public spirited men. Every one should contribute his time, it need be, to the task of making this, our first carnival, one grand success.

We cannot estimate the benefit it will be to St. John, as a city and to her merchants individually. For a week at least, during the very pleasant part of our season, we will be a city of from 60,000 to 75,000 people. Let us prepare to give them the best impression and to imprint it so amply that it will remain until the summer of 1890.

There is nothing to prevent St. John being as famous for its summer carnivals as Montreal is for its winter display; nothing to hinder the sun-stricken thousands of other places from spending days of rest and pleasure on our cool, invigorating shores.

The carnival will be advertised. It is the first in the field now, and American and upper Canadian journals give it a welcome place in their columns. In about a month PROGRESS will try and do its share by issuing a sixteen-page edition of not less than 10,000 copies, a large portion of which will be devoted to giving information about the carnival. The paper will be replete with other features, mention of which will be made later. The most we can say at present is: It will be up to the mark.

STILL IN THE RING.

We are still in the ring, with recovered wind, unflinching strength and all our science at our command. It was a hard and bitter fight. Three little men that was sometimes down a big man, and that was the game of Halifax, Fredericton and Moncton. But we gained the fight and are happy.

And in that felicitous mood let us extend our sympathy to Fredericton, to Moncton and to Halifax. We can imagine just how you feel—in about the same mood as we were, Tuesday afternoon.

But in the face of this we know that you have no room for complaint: Fredericton with her free railway bridge, Moncton with her government railway shops and Halifax with all that Tupper could get.

St. John's one great virtue, if we can call it such, is that she knows when she gets enough. When we are content Fredericton and Moncton can come in for their share. Halifax is gorged to discomfort already.

We are glad indeed that the senate proved a greater friend to us than the commons. The gift was unexpected but none the less welcome. There is much to be done before St. John can take her rightful place as the deep water terminus of the Canadian Pacific railway. If we cannot get the government to help us most help ourselves. There is no time to lose.

MR. PAUL AND THE REPORTER.

There was a lonesome gleam in the chieftain's eye and he kicked the dog out of the doorway with a half-hearted zeal that showed his thoughts to be far away. When the reporter came in sight his face had momentarily brightened, but it grew dark again as he saw that PROGRESS was his visitor, and he grunted out a salutation that was nothing like a welcome.

"You look as though you hadn't seen your friend, the Sun reporter, in a month of Sundays," PROGRESS observed. "Him gone." Mr. PAUL answered, mournfully. "My squaw he say Sun set—I kack him for that. But I miss Sun man good 'eal. He keepin' still. Paper printed one 24-page—all piled up under counter—don't feel funny no more. Had to choose 'tween St. John an' government—took side St. John—government ain't goin' to forget it. How Sun man goin' to come see me—make people laugh—when there funeral in his office? You tell me that!"

And Mr. PAUL kicked the dog again and went behind the cabin to weep. May every element of success be with the carnival and the exhibition. St. John must do herself proud this year.

What an erroneous impression such a glaring headline as "Crushed" placed over the Telegraph's report of the Board of Trade meeting gives an outsider. The report did not indicate that the merchants of St. John were crushed. On the contrary it indicated that they were in a fighting mood. Their resolution proves that they meant what they said. Busy people who attempt to gather the purport of newspaper articles from the headlines must not rely always upon the accuracy of their impression. "Crushed" expressed in no degree the feelings of the merchants or the people over the short line outrage.

Dr. SHAS' eloquence is just as fervid and uplifting in the narrow confines of the Board of Trade room as in the spacious halls of the legislature. When he gets excited, he must imagine that a few inches of stature would aid him to get on his tip toes. There is no question that he left his impression on his listeners, and FURLOXO's customers say that the saloon ceiling groaned when the speaker got on his heels. Every good talker has his eccentricities.

The number of letters for "E. G." that have reached this office and been forwarded is conclusive proof that there are some fools alive. But we think "E. G.'s" brain was softening when he wrote that letter which we published last Saturday. There is quite a mental hole in the brains of the man who cannot make his own matrimonial selection without calling in assistance.

The senate of the New Brunswick university will soon have to appoint another registrar. There is a host of applicants already. The choice should not be hard to make. Such a windfall would help more than one deserving young graduate in Fredericton who finds law more pleasant, perhaps, than profitable.

If the common council is deaf to all demands for renewing the old burial ground enclosure, a move toward the removal or repair of the present unsightly fence would meet with general approval. But let us have a new enclosure as soon as possible.

The Carnival parade committee will, we presume, exercise the right of approval of every representation. They will not, we are confident, permit a reflection upon any nationality or creed. There was too much "nigger" in our winter carnival.

The Canadian National association, whose principal purpose is "the cultivation of a strong and aggressive Canadian sentiment," has been successfully organized in Toronto. There should be a long life ahead of it.

Mr. Speaker PUGSLEY is a man of mild and persuasive parts. He does not believe in flaunting a red rag in the eyes of the bull when you have been gored once. But he objects to the horn all the same.

To be first in the field is always desirable, but it makes us shiver to see a jobber's advertisement of Christmas cards in the Toronto Empire. Is it right or kind to lessen our summer satisfaction that way?

A brilliant critical article on "Some Recent Canadian Rhyme and Reason," by Rev. ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART, will be published in the next number of PROGRESS.

Judging from the reports, there must have been a good deal of "The Spirit of '76"—or some other vintage—at that New York centennial ball.

Easter Cards and Booklets, 80 King street, D. McArthur.

PEN AND PRESS.

"Bob" Gilbert will give Amherst the benefit of his Western journalistic experience—for, with Mr. Paterson as an associate, he proposes to issue a maritime semi-monthly for the instruction of farmers. When that paper begins to exert its influence about the border line, Amherst cows and Amherst hens may be expected to glut the market.

Chairs Canted, 243 Union Street.

A MOVING COMPLAINT.

The tacks are in my bare, bare feet, And the iron has entered my soul; I have no place to sleep or eat, My bed is in the window seat, My blanket a curtain pole; And all day I weep as I hear in the street The great vans roar and roll.

The first of May since days of old Has been full of agony; But now the bandit truckman hold Demands the weight of his truck in gold, And there is no way to flee; He has got us dead and stark and cold, And protest is just N. G.

My Chippendale chair he will chip and crack, My Florentine buffet splits in the back, And, as for my china and bric-a-brac, He'll haul it down stairs with a whoop and whack, And all I can do is to cry, Alack! And thank him, and pay the cash.

The beds are down and the carpets up, Packed and tacked is the household stuff; We cannot dine and we cannot sup, Our only towel's a Newfoundland pup; Of trouble we've got much more than enough, There's a running over observed in our cup, And Fate behaves like a champ and chough.

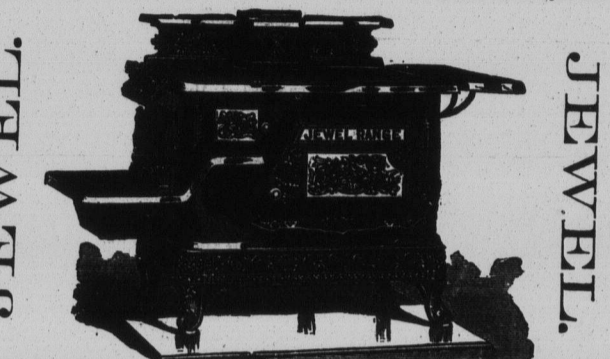
Time for thy actions all betray A restless, ever moving spirit; Here on our knees we beg and pray; O, ease the woes of Moving Day. Get our goods through the crowd all right; And at our new place may we stay Till cats have combs and chickens bits!

—A. Belvidere Higgins in N. Y. Sun.



Still you, m'ama, washing can't be done well unless the soap is right. I've been washing these 30 years and tried all kinds, and there's none like Logan's Ideal Soap for taking dirt & stains out of the clothes without rotting them, and it don't make the hands rough and sore as many soaps do. It's made by Wm Logan St. John, & all grocers sell it.

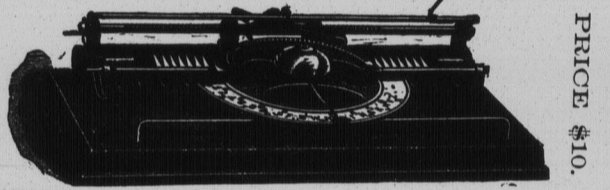
38 KING STREET, - - Opposite the Royal Hotel.



Don't Fail to See the "JEWEL," with Oval Fire Pot and Ventilated Oven. IT HAS NO EQUAL.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE.

THE WORLD TYPE WRITER



WRITES EASILY 35 TO 40 WORDS PER MINUTE.

Simple, practical, durable, never gets out of order; no instruction required; can be carried in satchel and used in cars. Size 12x6x3, weight 3 1/2 lbs. Indispensable to business and professional men. Agents wanted. Good opportunity for lady canvasser for City business.

Wholesale Agents for Maritime Provinces.

Don't Forget It.

The long-expected concert by the scholars of St. James' church Sabbath school, will take place next Thursday at the school room. When it is known that preparations for the concert have been continuous since early March under the instruction of Miss May Duffell, assisted by the lady teachers, its success is easily warranted. Admission will be free, but a silver collection will be taken.

New patterns of Room Paper and Paper Blinds, very cheap, at Portland News Depot and branch store, Sydney street.

Returned Exodians.

Messrs. Keenan and Ratchford, two St. John boys who have returned from Boston where they have been for the last ten years, will shortly open a store on Waterloo street, near Union, well stocked with ranges, stoves, and a varied assortment of tinware. They will be prepared to supply anything in their line, made well with the neatness and finish peculiar to experienced American workmen.

Cash For the Ball Tossers.

The Shamrock bazaar is booming. Money has poured into it for a fortnight, and there isn't the least doubt but it would continue for another if the committee so desired. But, let everybody go tonight and vote for their favorite and thus contribute to swell the funds.

Children's hoods done up equal to new, at Ungar's Steam Laundry.

Something to Remember.

PROGRESS' advertisers will please remember that the paper goes to press Friday at noon, and that it is desirable that all changes of advertisements should be in the office as early in the week as possible and not later than Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Their insertion cannot be guaranteed if they arrive at a later hour.

Ladies' Furrows, extra good value, at McArthur's Bookstore.

The Russian Sunflower.

The Russian sunflower grows to a height of from fifteen to twenty feet. A sample package of seeds, raised by the subscriber, mailed to any P. O. address in Canada for 10 cents. Address: Gordon Livingston, Richibucto, N. B.—Add.

Leave your orders for Carpet Cleaning at Harold Gilbert's, 54 King street.

Pictures framed to order. Jones, the Installation man, 86 Dock street.

For Boys' Wear!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF SIZES IN Boys' Heavy Cotton Hose, Double Heel and Toe, IN BLACK AND NAVY.

For wearing qualities these goods will be found superior to imported makes, and AT MUCH LOWER PRICES.

Our special line of Ladies' Black Cashmere, at 22c. per pair, are SELLING VERY RAPIDLY.

BARNES & MURRAY,

17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

ESTABLISHED 1870. Important and Reliable. NEW GOODS at LOW PRICES. Selected for WEDDING GIFTS and usual Summer trade, in Solid Gold, Silver and Plated Goods, Clocks, Bronzes and Spectacles; together with a very large assortment of DIAMONDS and other precious GEMS. Set and Reset for Birthdays, Friendship and Engagement Tokens. WEDDING RINGS and GIFTS as specialties. All warranted as represented by W. TREMAINE GARD, 81 King Street. Orders filled by mail or express.

"The Casino!"

A shape that is going to be a favorite. We have it in all the different colors of Straw. RIBBONS.

Heavy all Silk, best quality, Millinery Ribbon, in Gros Grain, Satin Edge, Ottoman Edge, Combination, etc.

Jetted Capes. Jetted Wraps. We will offer on Monday, three special lots of DRESS STUFFS:

Lot No. 1, French De Beige Combination, at 10c. Lot No. 2, English Camel Suiting, at 15c. Lot No. 3, Stripe Sateen, at 18c.

Call and examine these lots, and you will be convinced that they are bargains that cannot be equalled.

MANSON'S, 16 King Street.

Wall Paper! Wall Paper!

A GREAT VARIETY OF NEW and CHOICE DESIGNS and COLORINGS. ROLLER BLINDS. ROLLER BLINDS.

A specialty of our HOUSE BLINDS this year is that they are all attached to the roller with the NEW SHADE FASTENERS. Call and See them. They are a long way ahead of Tacks.

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50c. A WEEK. JONES THE INSTALLMENT MAN, 36 Dock Street.

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TO LEASE OR TO LET—The Market Garden and Dwellings, on the east end of Duke street, now in the occupation of Samuel Phillips. For particulars apply at the Common Clerk's office, or to the Chairman of the Eastern Lands Committee, St. John, N. B., 30th April, 1889.

JAMES G. JORDAN, Chairman Eastern Lands Committee of Common Council. FOR SALE.—The pleasantly situated House, 124 British, corner Sidney street, containing nine rooms, W.C., etc. Terms easy. For particulars apply to H. J. FITZ, 170 Union street.

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T. PATTON & CO.

A Full Variety of Every Description of DRY GOODS.

Go to KEENAN & RATCHFORD'S,

8 and 10 Waterloo Street, AND BUY YOUR STOVES and RANGES.

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

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

ALL KINDS OF JOBBING promptly attended to by thoroughly competent workmen. Please call and see before purchasing elsewhere.

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

SOCIETY

And t... Fred... Susan... Three... week... a quiet... Mr. Ar... in marri... morning... they inte... On Th... Mr. E... Pudding... St. John... the same... Contesta... Andrews... The bride... lilies of... Magee an... former w... later whi... Whittaker... repaired... T. L. Est... them. Mi... morning's... Miss D... Mrs. W. J... on Thurs... Mrs. Geor... Out, wher... months w... Mr. Dean... hill. Rev. Dr... week, the... Dr. Partrid... St. John... Miss Fry... John McMi... Miss M. I... few weeks... Miss Be... sister, Mrs... day last f... weeks. Dr. John... turn from... receive the... The marria... Clarke Gell... Tuesday, R... James Dever... very quiet... Mr. Alfred... Mr. James... brothers of... issued by M... Home to be... the event. Miss McDon... Mr. T. M. H... city, has be... will leave ear... Rev. W. O... York. Mrs. E... Judge and M... Mrs. James... John, returned... Messrs. A. C... by the State... Boston and N... Mr. J. S. M... Island and w... During the ab... Rev. Canon Bri... Waterloo street... Mrs. J. W. B... Orange street... Mrs. Charles M... the summer mo... Mr. Fred Mc... home in Denver... was presented b... and Rides with... plimentary dinn... his friends in... Dufferin, on Mo... Mr. W. G. V... street. Mrs. L. R. Ha... street. Mr. Jeremiah... the corner of Cob... Mrs. Thomas H... again, and reside... On Thursday eve... Chipman place, the young friend... "Irene" dancing... hour. Mr. H. H. God... pleasure trip to N... The many friend... with regret that... had a situatio... Mr. Wilson... ly in musical cir... and hearty co-op... music gained him... Miss Florence A... St. John, were am... a grand costu... Museum of Fine... Miss Adams and... visiting, who very... I saw recently in... a very handsome... church of Saint M... Robertson, of 23 S... don, and also a re... Hon. John Robert... year 1876. There... Robertson as an inf... At Trinity church, Brigstocke, Arthur... youngest daughter of... both of St. John. F.R.E. Mar 1.—Mrs. Sew... presented an exceedi... day evening, when he... were assembled, repr... and ages. This has b... flant party given this... enjoyable as well, the... much to the attractio... times, set off with or... face. Some two or thr... to surpass all other... being that of Mrs. Joh... who were dressed as c... tary, and Mrs. Nellie... costume. The musici... was delightful. A... about 12 o'clock, and... finished, and the hap... their homes. The costumes were at... Mrs. Sewell, Pussan... blue silk cap, wi... Mrs. John Black; C... century, and a pet... of the "Black Douglass... count-train of crimson p... jeweled stomacher, a... eight points. Mrs. Y. Allen, Gown's... party; Postloos of... gold build, and gimp... square neck, and gimp... sleeves, black velvet...

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

The May Magazine. An admirably engraved portrait of the venerable historian, George Bancroft, is the frontispiece of the May Book Buyer, and accompanying this is an interesting sketch of Mr. Bancroft's career.

The May Wide Awake has two contributions that make this issue of special interest. One of them is a long and thrilling tale by Jessie Benton Fremont, of a personal Californian adventure in 1840.

The political articles in The Forum for May are, "The Republican Party and the Negro," by Mr. E. L. Godkin, editor of the New York Evening Post, who shows the impracticability of all plans to give special protection to the negro vote in the South.

Me and Bill thinks what move is something that ought to be celebrated. So when pa got reckless we put a banner on him, so's all the fellars in the green screen place would know he's celebratin' a suspicious event.

A new serial story, by Edwin Lassetter Byrner, opens the Atlantic Monthly for May. It is called "The Begun's Daughter," the scene of the novel is laid in old New York about 1689, and some of the familiar

Knickerbocker names appear in it. It is a new field for modern fiction, and a good one. This is followed by a paper on "Temperance Legislation, its Uses and Limits," particularly necessary to study just at present, written by Charles Worcester-Clarke. Mr. Fisk contributes one of his valuable historical papers on "Brandywine, Germantown and Saratoga."

Notes and Announcements. Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co. will shortly publish the life of C. B. Vignoles, an English civil engineer who was assistant surveyor in South Carolina in 1817-20, and who surveyed and mapped Florida a little later.

It wasn't Pleasant, But They Begin to Find There's No Place Like Home. Sure I knowed we're goin' to move, all the time. Whenever you see pa stuffin' all the old lobster cans and straw and umbrellas what's lost the hay days off their youths, and sit in between the attic floor is a sure sign we're goin' to move.

Pa wants to know what makes the weather so juicy about the 1st of May. Ma said the weather's a good deal drier ner the fellar what hauled our things. I guess he was drunk, 'cause ma says pa always hires a fellow what is. Pa and him was very sociable anyhow, 'cause when the pitcher fell in the mud they both went into a shop with a green screen to get the mud washed off it again.

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A FATHER AND A MOTHER AND SOME EGGS. So pa and the cartman celebrated for all they're worth. Both of them went hunting after the front leg of the pianer too, what got lost. Pa said what maybe they left it in where they want the pitcher off, so they went in to look.

more now. Pa says the night air ain't good for clocks. Ma carried some chiny vases 'cause it was after dark. Ma didn't know the door of our new house wasn't open, so she shoved the chiny vases against it. We ain't got them two chiny vases now. Pa says it's just like a woman. They think every thing's made of iron.

A Home in the Country. The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile and a-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale. The house is two stories in height and contains rooms enough for a large family, and stands upon a six-acre lot, more or less, and is admirably adapted for a summer residence, as well as all the year round.

What a Mistake! One half the people in this country have been or now afflicted with catarrh or bronchitis. No doubt many of them have tried every blood purifier they have seen, with the erroneous idea that catarrh is a constitutional disease of the blood.

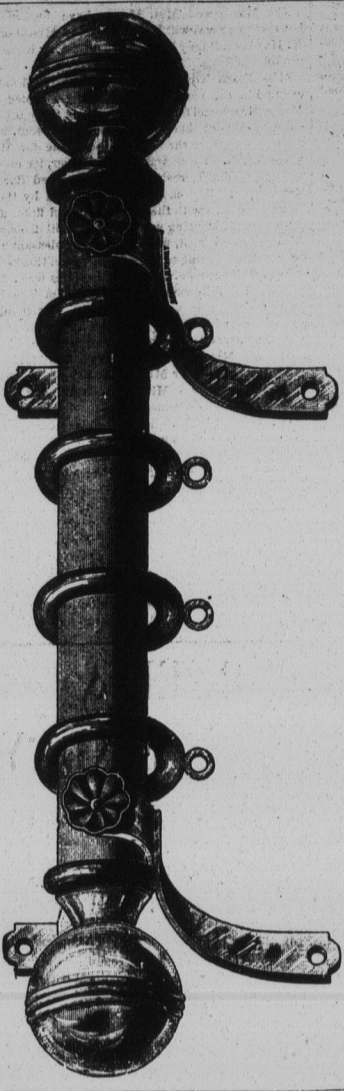
Repeat Orders Arriving Daily. STOCK CONSTANTLY REPLENISHED with New and Attractive Goods. SMITH BROS., Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX. OSTRICH FEATHERS! MRS. J. K. SWINOCK Thanks the ladies of St. John for their liberal patronage bestowed on her in the past, and wishes to inform them that she is now prepared to DYE ALL THE NEW COLORS AND SHADES for the coming season, at her residence, 39 GARDEN ST., Jeffrey's Hill, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

EASTER. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to announce that he has received a very Large Assortment of Easter Cards

PLAY BALL! BEFORE this command goes forth you should become the possessor of a copy of "BASE-BALL: OR, How to Become a Player, with the Origin and Explanation of the Game."

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs at short notice.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS. A dry, hacking cough keeps the bronchial tubes in a state of constant irritation, which, if not speedily removed, may lead to bronchitis. No prompt remedy can be had than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which is both an anodyne and expectorant.



Assorting Season! STOCK now well assorted in all Departments.

Repeat Orders Arriving Daily. STOCK CONSTANTLY REPLENISHED with New and Attractive Goods. SMITH BROS., Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX. OSTRICH FEATHERS! MRS. J. K. SWINOCK Thanks the ladies of St. John for their liberal patronage bestowed on her in the past, and wishes to inform them that she is now prepared to DYE ALL THE NEW COLORS AND SHADES for the coming season, at her residence, 39 GARDEN ST., Jeffrey's Hill, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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HAROLD GILBERT, Carpet & Furniture Warerooms. NEW SPRING STOCK NOW ON EXHIBITION. Wilton Carpets, Brussels Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, all qualities. Wool Carpetings, Union Carpetings, Oilcloths and Linoleums. CORNICIE POLES. Lace Curtains comprising many Novelties. RUGS, MATS AND MATTINGS, AND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF Household Furniture, ALL AT BOTTOM PRICES. HAROLD GILBERT, - - - 54 King Street.

Gorbell Art Store, 207 Union Street, FOR Mantel Mirrors. NOW OPEN WITH A NEW STOCK OF Wall Paper, Window Shades, Etc. F. E. HÖLMAN, 48 King Street.

SYDNEY WARD. SAINT JOHN, N. B., Feb. 12, 1889. WE, the undersigned Residents and Voters of Sydney Ward, in the City of St. John, N. B., would nominate WM. LEWIS, Esq., of said Ward, to represent us in the Common Council as Alderman, and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to secure his election. Signed by 85 electors. To the Electors of Sydney Ward. GENTLEMEN: In compliance with your requisition, asking me to allow myself to be put in nomination as a candidate for ALDERMAN at the approaching election, I beg to say that, although the matter is not of my seeking, I am entirely in your hands, and will accept with pleasure your flattering nomination. A glance at the names on your requisition convinces me that you intend to carry the election, and I am content to leave the result in your hands, assuring you that if elected my best efforts in the future, as in the past, will always be put forward in the interest of this city, and Sydney Ward in particular. I have the honor to be, Yours, etc., WILLIAM LEWIS.

To the Electors of Wellington Ward. THE PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE having postponed the holding of the civic elections for the present year until after the consummation of the union of the cities of Saint John and Portland, we desire to sincerely thank those of the Electorate who have expressed their confidence in us and so generously proffered us their support. At the election of representatives to the Civic Board of the new city we will be candidates for the office of ALDERMEN, and solicit your suffrages at such election. We are, Ladies and Gentlemen, Respectfully yours, WILLIAM SEAW, THOMAS W. PETERS, St. John, N. B., 29th March, 1889.

The St. John Business College AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE. 3 BUSINESS, DEPARTMENTS. S. H. and Typewriting, TELEGRAPHY. S. KERR, Principal. ALWAYS ON HAND! Fresh Roll Butter, Cream, Eggs, MILK AND BUTTERMILK. OAK FARM DAIRY BUTTER STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET. Shorthand. LADIES and GENTLEMEN desiring to obtain a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Typewriting and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening course in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. APPLY TO HARRY PEPPER, Conductor of Shorthand Department, St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute.

EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE IT. The Brunswick Patent Flush Valve has now been over 18 months in use in a number of the best dwellings throughout the city, and in every instance given the very best of satisfaction. It is the only water closet valve that thoroughly washes out the closet and leaves the trap full of clean water, thereby preventing bad smells in the house. Parties about making sanitary alterations would do well to see this valve before having their work done. Apply to THOS. CAMPBELL, Plumber and Gasfitter, 79 GERMAIN STREET. EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 115 Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School. MRS. H. M. DIXON, Stamping, Finking and Fancy Work done to order.

You can't have a feather, Jimmy K... Jimmie K... ranks of p... wanted lin... of the St... No reas... extraordinary... ment is m... play. Ve... to see Ker... lands are... This que... other end... understand... top led me... pride in W... trower batte... Parsons an... The pub... sional batt... upon exten... and the fel... not to mak... for fun, bu... ers insist u... hold the A... broken. If Kenne... off the K... I believe t... back up the... cede to any... It pays a... a great con... way interes... example if... player a go... understandi... he is requir... ent. It has be... and uncerta... is going to... unfortunate... has been de... that the "... It's curious... Wagg sho... again this y... out of them... ought to be... But how... nson? Sev... "Do" N... woodbine t... good deal o... was all tal... pinned to th... and it won't... "Al" Spa... to the New... token of his... banner on th... tine. I hear th... the season... strong team... May 24, to... city. Lenih... Emeralds, wh... that day. Cal. McJ... Johnny Mur... fight in the... nights ago... betting was... backing th... Murphy from... The shekels... broke his hat... so game that... the fact until... count of the... scene: After Murp... mitted discus... ing, but the... time was call... his guard as... tris, but his l... interference. M... which he saw... estimated Murp... right-bander in... that was wat... with Murphey... Murphey's acc... sufficiency to... the fight, expl... broken." The r... ground that he... draw. Murphey kept... to him to stop... faced the music... about and he co... could not stand... the men, orderi... give up the mes... to do so, howe... felt about it. "I'm all right... care. I won't g... setting: "I won't... long as I can."... to longer count... rooms. "I don't want... but I'm second... Then the refere... immediately... rarely clasped... "Murphey brok... minute. He let... to sacrifice, and... continued. The... Cal McCarty, w... refused to let M... should his appr... heard. The result of... setting: "I won't... Murphey with... Curly Willie. I... his hand the m... Pow... Halifax, M... these days to 10... people in the... of some of t... few horsemen... about of the pri... people in all wa... of the most pr... change in this p... with the import... town, N. S., and... owned by Newt... Mr. Bull, who... opticle of Me...

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

You could have knocked me down with a feather, Wednesday, when I heard that Jimmy Kennedy was going to join the ranks of professional ball players; that he wanted his name put down on the pay sheet of the St. John club.

No reason is urged for this somewhat extraordinary request, but the bald statement is made: "unless I am paid I won't play. Very good. I for one will be sorry to see Kennedy off the grounds, but the line must be drawn and Kennedy's demands are not likely to be accepted to."

This question is raised: If Kennedy is under salary, why not Frank White, the other end of the amateur battery? My understanding of the intention of the committee led me to think that they took as much pride in White and Kennedy as an amateur battery as in Small and Rogers or Parsons and Whiteside as professionals.

The public will not object to a professional battery, but will it look as kindly upon extending the salaries to the basemen and the field? I think not. We play ball not to make money beyond expenses, but for fun, but just as soon as our local players insist upon remuneration the strongest hold the A. A. club has on the public is broken.

If Kennedy is paid I see no reason why the outfield cannot make the same demand. I believe the good sense of the club will back up the committee in refusing to accede to any such demand.

It pays sometimes to have the officials of a great concern like the Intercolonial railway interested in sporting matters. For example if you can get a professional ball player a good job on the railway with the understanding that he will play ball when he is required to, why it is mighty convenient.

It has been said that our mutual friend and uncertain swifter "Manny" Robinson is going to Moncton to bung up whatever unfortunate attempts to stop him. This has been denied but I think you will find that the "smoky city" will secure him. It is curious that he and his old opponent Waggon should tramp the same diamond again this year. If Moncton gets as much out of them as St. John did last year she ought to be happy.

But how much do you get a week, Robinson? Seventeen fifty?

"Does" Nixon's nine has gone "where the woodbine twined." There has been a good deal of talk about outside nines but it was all talk. St. John's faith will be pinned to the banners of the A. A. nine, and it won't get lost.

"Al" Spaulding has extended his love to the New Brunswick ball tossers, and in token of his affection will hoist a dainty banner on the grounds of the champion nine.

I hear the Emeralds have organized for the season, with what they consider a strong team. They go to Fredericton, May 24, to play the Shamrocks of that city. Lenihan and Brittain of last year's Emeralds, will play with the Shamrocks on that day.

Cal. McCarthy, of New York, and Johnny Murphy, of Boston, had a great fight in the Bay State club-room, a few nights ago. The purse was \$1,000, and betting was about even, the Harvard boys backing their favorite and coacher Murphy from the bottom of their pockets. The shekels went to Gotham, for Murphy broke his hand in the first round. He was so game that none of his friends found out the fact until the fourth round. In its account of the mill, the Sun describes the scene:

After Murphy took his corner he had an animated discussion with his seconds. They were evidently trying to dissuade him from doing something, but he would not take any advice. A warning cry was called by the referee and he sprang into the ring and put up his hands as though he were a champion fighter, but his left hand hung limp, and the crowd that it was badly broken.

Murphy's seconds then refused to allow him to suffer any longer, Donovan asking Al Smith to stop the fight. It explains that Murphy's hand was broken. The referee refused to interfere on the ground that both men had agreed not to have a fight.

Murphy kept right on fighting. Donovan called to stop, but he shook his head and bravely faced the music. He was cutting away over him and he could resist but feebly. His second could stand it no longer, and rushed between the men, ordering Murphy to take his corner and give up the unequal fight. He steadily refused to do so, however, and fought himself away he shouted:

"I'm all right. My hand is broken, but I don't care. I won't give up. The crowd called upon Al Smith to interfere. Men who had considerable money on Murphy begged him not to sacrifice himself. Murphy's seconds took him by the neck, forced him into his chair, and held him there. McCarthy had magnanimously put down his hands as soon as he saw how the crowd felt about it.

The referee again refused to call it a draw, and Murphy broke away from his seconds once more, saying: "I won't lose a fight this way. I'll stay as long as I can." Then some of the spectators refused to consent to the exhibition and left the room. Finally Murphy said:

"I don't want to disappoint my friends this way, but if my seconds tell me to stop I'll do so." Then the referee awarded the fight to McCarthy, who immediately rushed to Murphy's corner and warmly clasped his good hand.

"Murphy broke his hand in the first round," explained Donovan, "before he had been fighting one minute. He is too good and too game a little fellow to be knocked out. There is not a man living who can whip Cal McCarthy with one hand. That is the reason I refused to let Murphy fight any longer." The crowd shouted its approval, not a dissenting voice being heard.

The result of the battle, while a disappointment in many respects to Boston sporting men, showed that Murphy with two good hands can man Cal McCarthy. If Murphy ever recovers the use of his hand the men will be matched in a finish battle.

Power's Horse Letter. HALIFAX, May 1.—What a change is noticeable these days to 16 years ago to the great number of people in the province familiar with the names of the sires of trotters. At that time there were only a few horsemen who were acquainted with the whereabouts of the principal sires, but now you will find men in all walks of life who can tell of the names of the most prominent provincial stallions. The change in this province seems to have commenced with the importations made by C. R. Bill, of Billtown, N. S., and the now famous stallion All Right, owned by Newton Lee, of Toronto.

miles from Kentville. This farm consists of several hundred acres, the larger part of which is under cultivation, and on which he has also fifteen acres of orchard. The main barn of the horse stable is arranged with a driveway through the centre, and behind the barn is a ten-acre field, perfectly level.

Among the first horses owned by Mr. Bill was Barren Patchen, which made a record of 2:24 1/2 in a year best race at St. John, some years ago, when he was owned by Mr. John. He was sold for \$100,000, and he went into the grand circuit, where he made a record of 2:24 1/2. He also owned Jersey Lily, 2:34 1/2, (now owned by G. H. Nelson, the famous Waterville, Me., horseman), and Hartford, son of Eysdayk. Hartford was the sire of Gladstone, who made a record of 2:40 last season and whose name was recently sold in Maine for \$1000. This stallion brought Mr. Bill into great prominence, but he became better known and the people heard more about the breeding of trotters, when he purchased a pair of horses, who were bred in Nova Scotia, by Almont Lightening, the brown mare Argentine, by Almont Lightning. She was bred to the great stallion Happy Medium, sire of many noted performers, and her foal Belle Medium, is now owned by Mr. Bill. Belle Medium has since been bred to the Wilkes stallion, Alcyon, and her foal Aglion is now kept by Mr. Bill as a private stallion. This is certainly a remarkably bred colt, (foaled in Nova Scotia) being by Alcyon, son of George Wilkes, 1st dam by Happy Medium; 2nd dam by Almont Lightning; 3rd dam by Mambro Chief. Mr. Bill is also the owner of Allie Gray, another Almont stallion, the sire of Claya, 3:03 at three years, also the sire of two colts from Argentina, one having been sold when a yearling for \$400 and the other under two years old for \$500.

Newton Lee has taken his great stallion All-Right to Prince Edward Island for the season. This horse has sired so many provincial trotters and his name has appeared so often in print that he is probably better known than any stallion in this section of the country. His colts are owned in almost every city and town in the three provinces, while there are a number of them owned in the States. All-Right was bred by Rev. W. H. H. Murray, ("Adirondack") and was imported to Prince Edward Island when four years old at a cost of \$3,000. He has a record of 2:42 1/2, and was sired by Taggart's Abdallah, dam Teot, by Grey Eagle. Considering the class of mares All-Right has served, he has been most successful, being the sire of George Lee, 2:23 1/2, "Black Pilot, 2:28 1/2, but had he been trained and driven by a first class professional driver would have been at least trotted in 2:25 the day he made his record. Blackbird, which trotted on the circuit last year, and got a record of 2:36 1/2; the handsome black mare Maud R. 2:29 1/2; DeLancey, 2:30 1/2, owned in Indiana; George All-Right, 2:41, owned in Fredericton; Lucy Derrick, with a record of 2:44 1/2, as a four year old; Nellie T., 2:45, and others.

The fastest son of All-Right, George Lee, was bred in Prince Edward Island, and trotted in the provinces under the name of Sir Selby, making a record of 2:45. He afterwards went to the States, where he was principally handled by the Boston driver, Charles Tapp. I noticed an interview with Tapp in a paper the other day, when he was asked what was the fastest horse he ever handled and replied:

"I guess George Lee was. I started him green in the spring of 1886 at Saugus, and he got a mark of 2:29. I then took him to Lawrence and he was forced a mile in 2:23 1/2 and got only second money. He was a very speedy horse, and in his work showed ability to go very fast. He was started in eleven races and won eight of them, getting second money in two of the other three. In one of his races at Hartford he was the winner in 2:30. The hardest race I ever rode was when George Lee, 2:23 1/2, his record. In the race against me were Bijou, screwdriver, Snuggler's daughter, George A. and Archy. The betting was all against my horse and the first one took up the going and then the other, and I ended in my beating the field in straight heats in 2:24 1/2, 2:24 1/2 and 2:25 1/2. The horse was very speedy and the forcing the rest gave him kept him up to his clip right along. He was game and trotted the dirt heat the fastest."

Your last issue makes reference to a proposed summer meeting at St. John which should be held about the same time as the Halifax races. Both tracks will then be liable to receive more entries than under other circumstances as the more inducements are offered will cause the owners of horses to interest themselves to a greater extent. The Halifax people offer \$250 for the open race on June 21st, and they will make an effort to have some of the members of the Boston Country club present with their horses and ponies. They also hope to have Yorktown among the starters, and if rumor is correct there are a couple of St. John men likely to have one or more runners before that time. The managers of the Riding Ground are anxious to encourage province bred horses and offer \$150 for these animals at the June meeting, and will give a similar purse for a similar race at the carnival meeting in July. They trust that Hugh O'Neill, of Fredericton, H. McMonaghe, of Sussex, and others will have starters in those races. An amusing feature of the races here will be an umbrella and cigar race in which many of the officers will doubtless take part. The committee will supply the cigars and the matches and the conditions require the rider to light his cigar, then open his umbrella, and holding the same over his head, mount his pony. A line is drawn across the track in front of the stand, and the ponies must be started from behind this line. After the rider has mounted he is obliged to make the circuit of the track on his pony, with the umbrella over his head, and if the cigar is not lighted at the finish he is disqualified.

There is no place in the provinces where there is more racing done "around the stove" or "on paper" than in Kentville, and for some time, C. R. Bell Jr., the owner of the station Gladstone, 2:46, and J. L. Neary, the owner of the Woodstock station. Tomano was being talked race. The former suggested a race of mile heats, but Neary would not have it, and proposed half mile heats, which Bill finally accepted, and made a match to trot at Kentville on Friday last. Tomano, however, did not put up in appearance, and the crowd were disappointed. Tomano was formerly owned in St. John.

A son of one of the Emeline mares has changed hands, J. H. Shultz, the owner of Fancourt and other trotters having purchased from W. F. Rhodes, New York, the bay mare Lisette, trial 2:27 1/2, by Voltaire, dam Susie, 2:21, giving in part payment the bay gelding Harvey G. by Jay Gould, dam Augusta Schuyler, daughter of Emeline.

Power's Base Ball Talk. HALIFAX, May 1.—The Socials have been delayed in their negotiations for a catcher, having written to Flynn, the ex-Chicago league pitcher, over a fortnight ago, explaining their requirements and to ascertain his terms. They received no reply, however, and addressed him a postal card requesting an early answer. They received a letter on Saturday last from him stating that he had got no letter from them, and requesting them to write him fully. Another communication was forwarded and he will be doubtless heard from next week. If his terms are satisfactory, they will no doubt engage him, at least on trial. If he is able to alternate in the box with Davison, it will be all that will be required of him in the pitching line. It is felt here that Davison, under the guidance of such an experienced man, ought to develop into a formidable pitcher. The great trouble here has been want of practice, but under a stranger the players will take more interest in the game. One advantage which the team will have this year will be that the men will be kept in their regular position as much as possible during the season, with the exception of the pitcher, and this will be a great change to other years, when the players were being continually changed about.

Joseph McNamara, who is residing in St. John, and who played first base for the St. Stephen's club, of Boston, during their provincial tour last year, writes to the Socials intimating that the St. Stephen's will likely come to the provinces again this year, and requesting dates.

There ought to be some great ball here carnival week, which will be Adams's to 19. The Socials will make an effort to have an American team here to play two games, and some of the Wanderers are thinking about endeavoring to have the Longwood Cricket club, of Boston, visit Halifax at that time. Geo. Wright, the old Boston short stop, if with the Longwoods, and should they come a base ball match will be proposed.

"True, True - Till Death." She lay dying. It certainly did not add to the bliss of her last moments to be held out to her to see her husband and her children. She rose in her bed and, having her large black and lustrous eyes upon the face of her heartless spouse with a reproachful intensity that must haunt him through life, she fell back a corpse.

The remorse of that poor widower, as he led the blushing nurse to the altar the next week, will be more easily imagined than described. Such reparation, however, as was in his power, he made.

He buried his first wife decently, and not too near the surface, afterward going to the expense of putting up a very handsome and exceedingly heavy stone upon the grave.

Upon that stone he chiselled the following simple and touching line, "She can't get back!" - London Tatler.

Woman's Weight When Just Right. If 5 feet 11 inches, 100 pounds. If 5 feet 10 inches, 106 pounds. If 5 feet 9 inches, 113 pounds. If 5 feet 8 inches, 119 pounds. If 5 feet 7 inches, 126 pounds. If 5 feet 6 inches, 133 pounds. If 5 feet 5 inches, 140 pounds. If 5 feet 4 inches, 147 pounds. If 5 feet 3 inches, 154 pounds. If 5 feet 2 inches, 161 pounds. If 5 feet 1 inch, 168 pounds. If 5 feet, 175 pounds. - Chicago Tribune.

FERTILIZERS!

Intending purchasers would do well to see samples of our HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS, before placing orders elsewhere.

Imperial Superphosphate, Ground Bone, Bone Meal.

If you cannot get our goods from your dealer, address us direct. Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company, 89 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Always Ready, CHEAP, And Quality Unsurpassed, EDWARDS' DESSICATED SOUP.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, AGENTS. The melancholy days have come - The saddest of the year: For cleaning paints and scrubbing floors, And scouring far and near.

And to do this Successfully you require: SAL. SODA, CON. LYE and POTASH, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, PARIS and LONDON WHITING, GLUE, ULTRAMARINE BLUE, INDIA RED, BRUNSWICK, PARIS and CHROME GREEN, WHITEWASH BRUSHES, SPONGES, and FURNITURE POLISH.

R. D. McARTHUR, Medical Hall, ST. JOHN, N. B. Established 1838.

PAINTING! PAINTING! THE SUBSCRIBERS are prepared to receive orders at their OLD STAND, No. 18 WATERLOO STREET, - FOR -

House and Sign Painting, Gilding, GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, KALSOMINING, WHITEWASHING, Etc.

A. D. BLAKSLIE & SON. 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. CARPET WHIPS for a Quarter! AND NOTHING BUT THE BEST AMERICAN WRINGERS, - AT - BEVERLY'S.



THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, - IN 1888 - Exceeded all Previous Records.

[For particulars, see Annual Statement.] Assets.....\$95,042,922.96 Outstanding Liabilities.....\$40,210,128.00

OF THE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES OF THE WORLD, THE EQUITABLE HAS - For 9 years transacted the largest Annual New Business; For 9 years held the largest 4 per cent. Surplus; For 3 years held the largest Outstanding Business - While its superior financial strength is shown by its high ratio of Assets to Liabilities (128 per cent.). In selecting a Life Assurance Company, the Considerations of Chief Importance are

SAFETY AND PROFIT. 1. SAFETY (or permanent protection) - This is measured by Surplus and the ratio of Surplus to Liabilities. Of the leading Companies of the world, the Equitable Society has the Largest Surplus, and the highest ratio of Surplus to Liabilities. 2. PROFIT (or the largest present and future advantage) - This is measured not by increase in Surplus alone, but by Dividends paid alone, but by both combined; that is, by "SURPLUS EARNED."

OF THE LEADING COMPANIES OF THE WORLD, THE EQUITABLE SHOWS THE LARGEST SURPLUS EARNINGS. C. A. MACDONALD, - General Agent, E. W. GALE, - Resident Agent, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN ACADEMY OF ART. STUDIO BUILDING, 74 GERMAIN ST., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

THE SCHOOL-ROOMS are now open to Pupils from 10 until 1 every day in the week, except Saturday afternoon. The aim of the School is to give Pupils a good training in DRAWING AND PAINTING. The course taught consists in - Drawing from Models and Objects; "The Antique;" "Life;" "Still Life;" "Painting from Life."

LECTURES on TRANSPARENT, including Parallel, Angular and Oblique Perspective; casting Shadows by light and sun light; Reflections in the mirror and water. A specialty is made of Portraiture in this School. Pupils are taught to draw them in Charcoal and Crayon, and to Paint them in Pastel and Oil.

Principal - JOHN C. MILES, A. R. C. A. Assistant - FRED H. C. MILES. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

DR. SCOTT'S Electric Hair Curler. LADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crimp or Curl the Hair, by a new method, should have one of these new Curlers.

FOR SALE BY A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street. GENERAL AGENT FOR THE PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK OF THE Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON, and Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y.



Spring Overcoats!

In these latitudes there is no Garment more necessary. Prices so LOW that no man can afford to be without one. Stock so big that you are certain to find just what will fit you. Assortment so complete that you can have what you desire.

FOR BOYS.

We have the correct colorings, with and without capes. Sizes, 24 inches upwards. PETER SHARKEY & SON, MARKET SQUARE.

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, CREAM CHIPS. CREAM CHIPS,

The most delicious Confectionery in the market, 20 CENTS PER LB., HUGH P. KERR, - - King and Dock Sts. ALSO - Try KERR'S COUGH TABLETS and BUTTER SCOTCH, in 5c. Packages.

Encourage Home Manufacture.

MARITIME VARNISH AND WHITE LEAD WORKS. JAMES ROBERTSON, Manufacturer of all kinds of VARNISHES and JAPANS, WHITE LEAD, COLORED and LIQUID PAINTS and PUTTY. FACTORY - CORNER OF CHARLOTTE AND SHEFFIELD STREETS. Office and Warehouse: ROBERTSON'S New Building, Corner Union and Mill Streets. WILLIAM GREIG, Manager.

Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc.

WE OFFER A SPECIAL LOT OF BEST ENGLISH PATTERNS SPOONS AND FORKS, - IN - Prince of Wales, Lilly and Beaded Patterns. These goods we guarantee best quality, but wishing to clear out the line we sell at COST PRICE.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street. NEW GOODS - Just Opened:

PLAIN and SPOTTED VEILINGS, ORIENTAL LACES; LADIES' and GENTS' COLLARS and CUFFS, GENTS' NECKTIES; FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs; CORSETS, HAMBURGS, Cotton and Cashmere HOSIERY; Ivory and Metal DRESS BUTTONS, CASHMERE JERSEYS; WHITE and COLORED SKIRTS, PRINTS, GINGHAMS; TOWELS and TOWELLINGS, DRESS LININGS, etc., etc.

All marked at LOWEST CASH PRICES, at PITTS' Dry Goods Store, 179 Union St. NOVELTIES throughout the season will be added every few days.

STOVES!

Our celebrated GURNEY STANDARD RANGE has no equal. It is made from the very best iron, put together by the very best stove-fitters with all the latest improvements, and, therefore, is the quickest cooker and best baker in the market. Every one warranted. Also, a good line of Cook Stoves. Second-hand STOVES and RANGES always on hand, with a good stock of Tinware and Kitchen Furnishings.

COLES & PARSONS, 90 Charlotte Street. PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. JENNINGS', 171 Union Street. OIL PAINTINGS, A WAY DOWN.

GILBERT, Furniture Warerooms, FINEST STOCK EXHIBITION.

Carpets, Carpets, all qualities.

Carpetings, Carpets and Linoleums.

CE POLES, comprising many novelties.

AND MATTINGS, ALL ASSORTMENT OF

d Furniture, BOTTOM PRICES.

54 King Street, 207 Union Street, MIRRORS.

WITH A NEW STOCK OF Window Shades, Etc.

MAN, 48 King Street.

BANJO INSTRUCTION MR. FRANK DINSMORE will give instruction on the Banjo, at No. 40 SIMONDS STREET, PORTLAND, OR AT PUPILS' RESIDENCES.

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream, SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.

EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE IT The Brunswick Patent Fish Valve has now been over 18 months in use in a number of the best dwellings throughout the city, and in every instance gives the very best of satisfaction.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 115 Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School, MRS. H. M. DIXON, Stamping, Finking and Fancy Work done to order.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(Continued from Fifth Page.)

May 1-10th... The hall was simply, but gracefully, decorated... The managing committee was composed of Messrs. W. E. Staver, F. W. Givan, D. Dickson, J. H. Harris and J. S. Bennet...

Monocrow—Mr. and Mrs. David Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Thompson, Mrs. C. D. Thompson, Mrs. E. M. Estey, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Robb, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Staver, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Bennet...

Many of the dresses were beautiful, in truth noticeably so, and I heard the names of three persons mentioned as the belles, therefore I will give them all due honor. They were Mrs. C. F. Hanington, Mrs. C. J. Butcher and Miss Maggie McKean...

HOW'RE YOU GETTING ON COLLECTING ADS? There is one question to which Hunter, Hamilton & McKay is the only possible answer. The question is, What do the letters H-U-N-T-E-R-H-A-M-I-L-T-O-N and M-C-K-A-Y spell? There are other questions to which the same answer is the only possible answer: these will, no doubt suggest themselves.

A NAME FOR THE STORE. Hunter, Hamilton & McKay—that's a mouthful. The name is used too much of late to say it all—cut it down—give the store a name, but what? That which would be all right as a hotel name is not now considered good for a business like ours. Call it then "The Other Store."

DIFFERENT; DIFFERENT. If you can't find the goods you want, the style you want, the price you want, try The Other Store. HUNTER, HAMILTON & MCKAY 97 King Street May 4, 1889.

Mrs. David Dodson: Black silk and velvet, made in France; gold ornaments. Mrs. Albert Hickman: Black satin, with white flowers, and gold ornaments. Mrs. Judge O'Brien: Black satin, with gold ornaments, and a beautiful shade of pink silk, trimmed with cream-colored ostrich tips and natural flowers.

Mrs. W. E. Staver: Black and white, with gold ornaments. Mrs. J. H. Harris: Black and white, with gold ornaments. Mrs. J. S. Bennet: Black and white, with gold ornaments.

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F. R. BUTCHER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN



PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL GLASS, Window Shades, Picture Mouldings, Feather Dusters, Etc. No. 56 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

ACCEPT "SURPRISE" AND you will never regret it. Once used and you will be wedded to its use. Why? Because it is a PURE LAUNDRY SOAP free from adulterations. You can use it on wash day without boiling, scalding, or hard rubbing, by following the directions on the wrapper. You can use it everywhere a soap is used, with the best possible results. Will not your work glide along more easily if you use "SURPRISE"? We think so. THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

DORCHESTER. May 1—Mrs. Staver, who has been absent from her school on a fortnight's sick leave, returned on Saturday morning in time to resume her duties on Monday, looking and feeling much better for her rest.

BATHURST. May 1—Mrs. P. J. Burns is visiting friends in Newcastle. Mr. W. J. O'Brien, of H. M. customs, returned on Wednesday from St. John, where he had been spending a few days.

NEWCASTLE. May 1—Miss Minnie Blair, of Chatham, was in town on Saturday visiting Miss Davidson. Miss Annie Munnell, of Chatham, and Miss McDougall, of Oak Point were also in town on Friday last.

ST. STEPHEN. May 1—A more delightful hostess cannot be found than Mrs. T. J. Smith, whose Thursday evening, entertained about 40 of her friends with drive-whist. The prizes were pretty and original.

CALAIS. May 1—A number of pretty row-boats are being built at the St. Croix mill, and the boats containing the prizes were pretty and original.

AMHERST, N. S. May 1—Senator Dickey arrived home on Sunday morning from Ottawa. He is looking remarkably well. Dr. Henry Chandler, of Dorchester, was in town last week.

Skinner's Carpet Warerooms, 58 KING STREET.

If you are in want of Handsome Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Linoleums, or House Furnishing Goods, you can select from the Largest Stock in the Maritime Provinces.

LOOK AT THE PRICES! Tapestries, from - - 30c. per yard. Brussels, " - \$1.00 " A. O. SKINNER.

Sharp's English Tonic Bitters!

These well known and unrivalled BITTERS have been long found to be the most useful in DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION, DISEASE OF THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, and IRRITABILITY OF THE BOWELS.



115,000 Bottles of Sharp's Balm Sold in Four Years. Laboratory and Manufactory, - 170 City Road, St. John, N. B. For sale by all Druggists. T. B. BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

AMHERST, N. S. May 1—Senator Dickey arrived home on Sunday morning from Ottawa. He is looking remarkably well. Dr. Henry Chandler, of Dorchester, was in town last week.

SUSSEX. May 1—There was a meeting of the Lawn Tennis club last evening and although the only thing that decided upon was to get the ground in order, it certainly was the most important and most sensible thing they could do, and we hope soon to see the young people enjoying themselves again at that most delightful game.

THIS WEEK we call the attention of the readers of PROGRESS to some Novelties Sunshades. The very Newest and Latest Styles, with NATURAL WOOD and FANCY HANDLES. PRICES—Low as Usual.

DOWLING BROS., 49 Charlotte Street, City Market Building. OPENING THIS DAY! A FINE STOCK OF New Fine Goods, FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE. EVERYTHING NEW IN DRESS STUFFS. NEW CLOTHES, NEW VELVETS, NEW LACE CURTAINS, NEW PRINTS.

J. W. MONTGOMERY 9 KING STREET. In fact, a WHOLE NEW STOCK, which I offer Wholesale and Retail—at LOW PRICES. Call and see our prices and inspect our NEW PREMISES, at 9 KING STREET.