

ROOMS.
890.
with 5-8 Borders
Patterns,
any size.
Stock
ner.
NNER.
FOR THE RUSH,
ainter
y will be Busy.
ow, and May day
tenants.
Decorative Painter.
CKVILLE.
ical and literary is now boom-
Flood's Hall was crowded to
The programme was good and
fault can be found it was that
so long and the hour of com-
believe the success of the en-
due to the untiring efforts
B. Eaton Peterson.
one of the best Sackville has
time. The costumes were
being the "Freak Sisters" and
"Indian." The weather sud-
consequence was that bathing
used at the latter part of
W. C. T. U. intend holding a
young people. Nothing very
pleasant evening with a cup of
but no facilities, all having
at heart, large homes and un-
to be hoped, take their
two little parties were
Dorothy and her friends
to the entire satisfaction of
so that instead of the usual
was "up, guards, and at 'em"
has been entertaining again, in
sightly agreeable way. I do not
quence of this, but all Mr.
re light and the hour of com-
From last accounts, he was
leave the house.
en very ill, the result of a
entertained a large party of
some ardent snow-shoes
pound the walking heavy, even
re light.
and Windsor, was in Sackville on
ing a tour in the interest of
visiting Mrs. H. A. Allison.
said his parents a flying visit
Moncton, has been visiting
has gone to Amherst, to
turning Billis.
narrated out last Sunday and
MIRREX.
AMEL FIRST.
e with an Application
on Affairs.
which occurred at the
ton town council the
nds me forcibly of a
m I once read, incident
of the town is a con-
the Baptist church, a
tings, and of course a
efficacy of prayer—I
ray, too, but yet this
religion into our daily
a little uncommon.
great many accidents
out of the icy side-
ere there were several
inst the town, brought
bled into holes in
of the councillors
should be set apart
ages for accidents to
stomatically insist on
lewalks.
thy mayor suggested
be asked to pray for
le falling down. And
ing councillor arose
sermons against the
town." Another
is also the agent for
—brought up in the
on that perhaps the
y by the issue of ac-
nhabitants!
ns the moral.
Arab
perable sheik of his
ad resolved that he
be stolen. Allah
quired faith from his
he would each
h's care."
miled a smile of in-
superiority and re-
"thy counsel, Ben
Allah's care" and
firmly that faith
ne used in all
242 Union street.

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This paper goes to the Family and
is read from the first to the
last column.

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VOL. II., NO 97.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

WEEKS AHEAD OF TIME.

THE OPERA "DOROTHY" BEFORE THE PUBLIC IN LENT.

It Was Not Due Until Easter, But It Has Got There Just the Same and Has Created a Genuine Sensation—What "Progress" Has Been Able to Learn About It.

There is trial, tribulation and a confusion of tongues among the members of the "brave little band" who have been rehearsing the opera of *Dorothy* for production immediately after Easter. There appears to have been trouble from the outset, about one thing or another, and as fast as one difficulty was surmounted another rose to take its place.

The project was started by a few enterprising young ladies with sweet voices and a high dramatic talent which eminently fitted them for the undertaking. They were full of faith, and that faith has enabled them to surmount many obstacles which might have discouraged young ladies of less courage and zeal. It should be explained, however, that while the credit of the management appears to be due to the ladies, the legal and responsible managers have been two gentlemen, who do not appear to have had much to say about the matter.

The most formidable obstacle encountered up to last week was the question of the right to produce the opera. This question seems to have been overlooked at the outset. It was only after the work was well advanced and a certain amount of money had been spent that it was found that somebody outside of the company had something to say about *Dorothy*.

That somebody was a certain Mr. Duff, who resides in New York and reaches his octopus arms all over America to gather in the royalties due him as owner of the proprietary rights. None of the company had seen Mr. Duff, but all of them had heard of him, and that was enough. There was an impression that Mr. Duff was not asleep as to what was going on in St. John, and that at the proper moment he would appear in company with either the sheriff or the chief of police. Under these circumstances it was considered no less politic than honest to consult him.

A letter was written him, explaining the circumstances, the humble aspirations of the amateurs, etc., and asking him what he would take. He did not emulate Artemus Ward by answering "whiskey," and indeed did not answer at all.

In the meantime the forty voices were being attuned to cheerful notes, under the conductorship of Mr. R. Percy Strand, organist of Trinity church, and forty hearts were filled with glad anticipation. Some of the company, while admitting Mr. Strand's ability as a musician, got the impression that conducting was not his strong point. He was too gentle with his class, and did not shout and gesticulate sufficiently to satisfy some of their tastes. The human race, having been governed and mis-governed for centuries, likes to be ruled over, and young ladies dearly love to be "bossed" by a man, if he goes about it in the right way.

There is said to have been a feeling among some of the company, which may or may not have been due to parochial preference, that Mr. James Ford, the new organist of Stone church, was the right kind of a man to take Mr. Strand's place. Whether they thought Mr. Ford would be more force than Mr. Strand is not stated, and whether financial consideration entered into the matter is also a matter on which *PROGRESS* does not presume to offer an opinion. The preference, however, seems to have gained strength from week to week.

Mr. Strand, apparently, was not aware of this fact. He attended the rehearsals, as usual, and said "please" as mildly and as frequently as if he were instructing a favorite drawing-room pupil.

In the meantime another letter was sent to silent, but vigilant Mr. Duff. He paid no attention to it, and then the company threatened to make a very bold stroke indeed. They proposed to produce *Dorothy*, whether Mr. Duff liked it or not. Before taking such a rash step they decided to consult a lawyer.

The legal luminary informed them that while Mr. Duff could undoubtedly prosecute every one of them, yet the cases would have to be dealt with by a St. John jury, and there would be only nominal damages.

Which speaks volumes for the jury system and the patriotism of St. John jurors when a stranger has a suit in court.

Some of the young ladies thought that a light opera in the Institute, followed by an amusing farce in the court, would be an awfully jolly racket, and were rather inclined to go ahead. This was the beginning of sorrow for Mr. Strand.

On Thursday the company sent to Mr. Strand to know if he would accept an apology and \$20 for his services. He replied that his bill was \$25, and as he had been used so unfairly he declined an apology, as they offered it. One of yesterday's papers, however, says that the apology was accepted.

It would appear very plainly that good music and perfect harmony are not interchangeable terms.

HIS HONOR WILL SPEAK.

SOME THINGS HE MAY SAY WHEN HE OPENS THE HOUSE.

An Explanation of the Mystery of a Black Valise—The Impression which a Sermon Gave of the Boy Candidate—Members who are to be Congratulated.

His Honor the Governor will have the opportunity to deliver a very interesting speech from the throne when the legislature meets, next Thursday. The old speeches, as all know, have been rather dry and formal affairs, but as this is a progressive age it is only right to look for something of the bright, breezy and conversational style on this occasion.

After the usual and necessary preambles, His Honor may proceed with the vital topic of the situation in which his advisers find themselves, and may rise to the occasion as follows:

Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

"I have been pleased to summon you for the despatch of business on the 13th of March, instead of the 6th, as some of you expected. Thirteen, as you are aware, is an unlucky number, and I have grave reasons to suppose that this session will be an unlucky one for somebody, but whether for the government or opposition it is not for me to state. The 13th, it will be remembered, was nomination day, and some of my late advisers from St. John may find a grim significance in the commencement of the legislative battle two months later.

I am advised that the government never was stronger, more stable and better assured of a perpetual lease of these halls. I am also informed from other sources that it has barely a working majority, and after the first vote will be compelled to surrender to the opposition. I regret to announce that on this point it seems impossible to reconcile the opinions of Mr. Blair and Mr. Thaddeus Stevens.

I am not able to announce on any reliable authority that the value of Mr. Stevens will be exchanged for a portfolio before the close of the session. As a great deal of misconception appears to have arisen in regard to that valise, I may state officially that it is not yellow but black, and that its contents are neither dynamite cartridges, samples of Moncton mud nor specimens of water-works eels preserved in alcohol. They have other uses for alcohol in Moncton. The valise has nothing more pernicious than two boiled shirts, two collars, one pair of socks, one cuff, a poker deck, two corkers, *Cushing's Manual*, a Ready Reckoner, a box of domestic cigars for friends and one dozen bottles labelled "pain-killer."

I am happy to announce a cessation of hostilities, and the substitution of an armed neutrality, in the war between the citizens of St. John and the Pope of Rome. The self-sacrificing spirit of Messrs. Alward and Stockton in risking defeat by consenting to make an alliance with the Tories will be recommended to your favorable notice.

It is my painful duty to announce a slight feeling of disappointment in looking for the first time at Mr. McKeown. Having attentively read a sermon by Rev. William Lawson, I had been led to suppose that the term "boy candidate" was purely ironical, and that Mr. McKeown was about seven feet and a half high, and sixty inches around the chest, with a voice which exceeded in compass even that of Daniel Hanington, and a smile that surpassed in sweetness that of William Pugsley. I had been led to imagine that he could speak fluently in Sanskrit, Russian, Greek, Latin, Hebrew, Choctaw and Shemogue French; that when he was glad at heart the birds trilled sweet melodies, and when he was sad the fog spread over the Bay of Fundy. I had expected to see him drive up to the house of assembly in a golden chariot, with outriders in livery, having Mr. Lawson as private chaplain, in full canonicals, a Twelfth of July procession as a guard of honor, and the base ball league as an advance guard to force aside the mighty throng that would gather to see him pass.

I must congratulate my surveyor-general, Mr. Tweedie, on the fact that Mr. Morrissey and Mr. Mike Adams had not cordial relations with each other when he accepted the portfolio. I must also congratulate the government on the fact that the excellent train service on the Northern and Western railway enabled Mr. Blair to reach Chatham and secure Mr. Tweedie in advance of the opposition.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:

I must congratulate you on the renewed promise of a long and easy life. It is most unfortunate that by a provision made in the days of our forefathers your number is limited by law, as my government desires to add several of its friends to your ranks, and none of you seem disposed to die or resign.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

You will be called upon to deal with a variety of measures tending to advance the

QUIET IN THE WARDS.

PEOPLE HAVE NOT BEGUN TO GET EXCITED ABOUT ELECTIONS.

The Chesley Boom Is Progressing, But Not Overhauling Anything as Yet—A New Candidate in Victoria Ward, With Excellent Chances of Success.

The suggestive fact that the elections for aldermen come on All Fools' Day, this year, may or may not have a deterrent effect on some who might otherwise be ambitious to seek a seat in the council. At any rate, there is much less talk of candidates than one would expect to hear with only three weeks for action.

In regard to the mayor's election, Mr. Chesley and his friends appear to be trying to create a boom for themselves. A supper was given on Wednesday evening to celebrate the opposition victory in the local election, and the guests were about fifty of the energetic workers who took part in the campaign. Mr. Chesley occupied the chair, and they had a very pleasant time. It is asserted that there was not a word in any of the speeches about the mayor's election, and that the nearest approach to it was the infliction of the dock question on the company, by some of the aldermanic orators.

All the same, by a singular coincidence, there did not appear to be a very large sprinkling of the recognized friends of Mayor Lockhart there. According to one of the papers, "Mr. Chesley responded appropriately to a very complimentary toast, which had been received with much enthusiasm."

Mr. Chesley is understood to have pronounced views on the right of the North End to have "its share" of what is going, and to have expressed himself quite strongly to the effect that the mayor for the next term should come from that quarter.

Victoria ward has another candidate. A number of the electors have waited on Mr. Jas. Seaton, and requested him to offer. He has consented, is in the field on his own account, and will not form a combination with any ticket. Mr. Seaton, who is well known to the electors, is a practical man, with undoubted honesty of purpose. He has a trade, and is not ashamed of it. If he goes to the council, it will not be to make speeches, but to vote intelligently in the interests of the people.

The statement in last week's *PROGRESS* that Ald. Law and Busby would form a ticket was doubted by a good many voters in the ward, but proves to be the truth. The reason is not that Ald. Law likes his colleague very much, but that he is not inclined to view the candidature of Mr. Forrest with favor. All the candidates are on the war-path, canvassing with vigor. Mr. Forrest is of opinion that his chances never were better.

A new man has also come out in Stanley ward, in the person of Mr. Arthur W. Howe, a well known resident, who ought to poll a good vote. Whether this ward will have a triangular or square contest does not yet appear.

Whether Mr. W. Watson Allen or any other new man will offer for Queens ward is a problem at present. In the meantime Ald. Jack is making a very thorough canvass, and as each day goes by he divides the number of voters by the number of days remaining between that time and the election. The quotient gives the number of voters a new man would have to see it he started at once. If one began now, for instance, and did not work Sundays, he would have to talk to more than 50 men every day, in order to overtake the alderman in his canvass.

In Kings ward there does not appear to be any opposition as yet, though the name of a certain lawyer has been mentioned. He is understood to deny any intention of being a candidate.

Mr. Enoch W. Paul has decided not to be a candidate in Wellington ward. No one else has come forward, and so far as can be learned there is not likely to be any organized opposition to the present incumbents.

Brooks ward is having a good deal of buzzing over the candidates already announced as in the field, and there is a prospect of some fun there election day.

It is possible that there may be some fresh political developments if the common council, in session as *PROGRESS* goes to press, votes in favor of the Leary dock scheme.

REVERENCE AND DECENCY DO NOT REQUIRE ONE TO UNCOVER TO A LONG PROCESSION.

It seems all very well to pay a proper reverence to a funeral cortege, but the idea of standing uncovered out of doors is apt to have very dangerous results in this climate.

If, for instance, a procession opens ranks to allow the hearse, mourners and citizens to pass through, it is customary for all to keep hats off until the last man has passed. There is no need of this, and in the winter season it is as dangerous as it is unnecessary. It is quite sufficient to pay this mark of respect to the remains and the immediate mourners and there the line should be drawn. Otherwise, if the procession be a long one, many minutes must elapse during which the sensitive surfaces of unprotected heads are exposed to chilling currents, almost certain to produce colds and perhaps even worse and fatal results. People should have the moral courage to abolish a custom which can do no good and is apt to produce a vast amount of harm.

BRIGHT AND ACTIVE BOYS.

PROGRESS has some bright boys working for it in the outside towns of New Brunswick. They work but a short time every Saturday morning, and in that period make as much as in all the other days of the week.

Some of them go to school regularly, and use their holiday to advantage in selling *PROGRESS* and making their little cent on every copy. Among those who have been longest at this work, and the most successful, are Johnnie McCoy, of Moncton; George Douglas, of Amherst, and Bertie Russell, of Newcastle. If these boys go on in the way they have begun, they will be successful business men some day. The publisher would always be happy and prosperous if all his agents were as prompt in their payments, and as watchful of the sales as these three boys.

TALK ON THE STREET.

The "fourth of March" has come and gone and St. John business goes on in the same prosperous path as usual. No big or little house, so far as is known, failed to come to time at the note teller's box, and no embarrasments are reported.

T. McAvity & Sons will enlarge their retail store this spring, absorbing the premises at present occupied by Mrs. McConnell as a boot and shoe store.

George H. McKay will open a dry goods store at 49 Charlotte street, where Messrs. Dowling are now, in a short time.

Messrs. Parker Bros. have now one of the handsomest drug stores in the city. The painters have been busy there this week and the store is much brighter in consequences.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

A good many people, probably, are not aware of the fact that there is a city by-law requiring pedestrians to keep to the right in meeting or passing each other.

The ladies, in particular, seem determined to bolt to the left at every possible opportunity. Now that the spring is coming, with its bad street crossings, etc., it would be well to keep the by-law in mind. In any American city the size of St. John, a person who persisted in dodging to the left would not only be looked on as a Down-Homer from Wayback, but would be well elbowed into the bargain—or the gutter.

MR. JONES AND MR. ROGERS.

Bandmaster Jones has been training the choir boys of St. Paul's church, and was at peace with the world until Mr. J. N. Rogers wrote a letter to *PROGRESS* on the subject. Since then the relations between Messrs. Jones and Rogers have been somewhat strained. Last Sunday, Mr. Rogers went to church and took his seat in the choir, whereupon Mr. Jones walked out and went home. It is reported that he remarked that he would not sit in the body of the same church as Mr. Rogers, to say nothing of the same choir.

GAMBLING ON THE NORTH SHORE.

A correspondent writes that Richibucto has one of the best equipped gambling saloons on the North Shore. The proprietor is a strong temperance advocate.

Each table accommodates six persons, and the fee charged is 25 cents an hour for each seat. Around these tables gather men in all walks of life. Gentlemen from the "upper ten," with five letters after their names, down to the every-day laborer, meet there on a common level to strive for the "filthy lucre."

LOOK AT THE BOOK FIRST.

There is a book going the rounds of the country purporting to be an account of Stanley and his travels. *PROGRESS* has a letter from a subscriber complaining that the agent represented the book to be written by Stanley recently, and embracing his latest explorations. People should not be deceived by this. The book is an old one redressed and added to, and sent into the country at this time when the name of Stanley is on every lip, and every one is anxious and eager to read about him, and his adventures.

TO GET PAPER HANGING DONE QUICKLY AND REASONABLY APPLY TO WILKINS & SANDS, 266 UNION STREET.

Sign Writing done promptly by Wilkins & Sands, 266 Union street.

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Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 262 Union street.

GREAT MINDS DIFFER.

One Editor Kills the Frenchmen and the Other the Natives.

"It is said," writes a correspondent, "that there are two sides to every story, and this is certainly quite true as regards any story that the *Telegraph* may help the *Sun* to circulate. Not only does this remark apply to their editorial articles and locals pertaining to politics; it extends even to their foreign news. This is a very good reason why all lovers of truth and fair play should subscribe to both papers, and I would suggest that these great morning journals of ours be clubbed at an annual subscription of say fifty cents.

"Here are two clippings from Tuesday's *Telegraph* and *Sun*. 'You pay your money and you take your choice':"

WHO WAS THE LAWYER?

A Good Deal of Curiosity About the Man that Swallowed a Widow's House.

PROGRESS has had a great many enquiries as to the identity of the lawyer referred to last week as having devoured a poor "widow's house." It may not be flattering to the profession, but it is a fact that several lawyers who were innocent of the transaction have been suspected by their fellows, as if there were a belief that they might do such a thing if they got the chance.

The name of the lawyer was not made public, because he is a person who has very respectable connections, not only in this city but in other parts of the province. To expose him, as he should be exposed, would cause them both pain and shame for an act with which they had nothing to do.

The best advice to all suitors, and especially to poor widows, is to be sure of your lawyer, and then go ahead.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

A well known plate-glass insurance agent thought that April fool's day was upon him this week. Among Charlie Macpherson's advertising novelties when he struck St. John this time was a litho representing Mary Anderson looking through a shivered plate glass window. When pasted to a window the casual observer never failed to sympathize with the merchant over his apparently broken window. One of these lithos was attached to the large plate-glass in the front of McMillan's bookstore and the insurance agent was notified by telephone that there had been a smash-up. He hastened to the scene, stood off and viewed the window, expressed his sympathy, appraised the damage and unconsciously furnished plenty of amusement for his audience for a time. Then he realized suddenly that it was a sell and laughed as heartily as his companions.

A CHANCE FOR POETS.

Under the head of "To Our Poets," the Salvation Army's official organ says: "We are in urgent need of original songs, written to the following tunes"

"God will help you to send one right away." Here is a chance for some of our local versifiers to immortalize themselves and do good at one fell stroke. They have been getting pretty rusty of late.

ANOTHER ONE HEARD FROM.

A bright St. John boy, Louis Holman, formerly in McMillan's wholesale, has turned up in Boston as a magazine artist. Several of the illustrations in that new and bright Boston monthly, *The New England Magazine*, are from Holman's pen, and they are worthy of the publication. There's money in that kind of work, and no one deserves it more than Holman.

IN NEXT WEEK'S "PROGRESS."

In the next few weeks there will be plenty of portraits in *PROGRESS*, the local legislature furnishing excellent material for the artist and engraver. Among the interesting things for next week's paper are two portraits, one of a former chief justice of the province and one of that well esteemed gentleman, the late William Kilpatrick, of this city.

MAY SUPPLY THEMSELVES.

A city paper says that "the Fredericton hotels are laying in a big supply for the hungry politicians who will descend on the city next week." What about the supply for the thirsty ones?

SHOULD BE PROUD OF THEM.

Mr. George B. Hegan has received many congratulations on the fine picture of his beautiful children, displayed in Martin's window, King street, during the last week.

Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 262 Union street.

Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 262 Union street.

BYGONE DAYS RECALLED

AN OLD TIMER'S REMINISCENCES OF PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

The Old Time Elections which Lasted a Fortnight—An Incident of the Days when Jordan and Partelow were Candidates—Sawds and his Theory.

IXVII. In speaking of the old times fourteen days elections, many curious recollections of incidents pass through my mind in connection therewith. During one of those political campaigns, there were four of us, full of party strife and fight, on the side of the strongest battalions of course; for at this time, before the agitation for Responsible Government commenced, young beginners in business had to mind their p's and q's, or run their heads but against the great officials and their hangers-on, and come off second best. There was no ballot—it was all bullet; for when you voted you were a marked man, if you didn't vote against your conscience, if you had one, and in favor of the candidate you perhaps despised. We four then hired a conveyance at our own expense—we wished to be independent—and at about the end of the first week in the election, drove out as far as Loch Lomond to "see what was going on"—in other words to talk politics and draw the wool over the darkies' eyes, and such white folks as would deign to listen; and we flattered ourselves that we made some converts to the side of John Jordan and J. R. Partelow, both on the county ticket. Their politics were of minor importance, as we had none ourselves at that time. On going out we discussed a variety of subjects, some of them very erudite, while the occult sciences were not neglected—what none of us knew anything about, we made it up in pretence, and so the loudest and most earnest talker gained his point in the argument. Mr. Snudge, for example, laid down a deep metaphysical proposition for our cogitation, to the effect that a live fish placed in a tub of water, would not add anything to the weight of tub and water combined, because, said Snudge, he, the fish, being in his native element, was light and buoyant, and like a bird flying, not touching the earth there was no gravitation and no friction. He further elucidated himself by saying that this fact was predicated upon the principle that a man weighs heavier before he eats his dinner than he does afterwards, no matter how much he stows away. As there was no pudding, we could have no proof of the truth of this doctrine. None of us having tried the experiment, or expected to encounter any such learned dogma at election time, but naturally thought that as Snudge had studied the whole thing out, he must be right, especially as the question had no bearing upon the pending election, one way or another, with the exception of our friend Jenkins who declared he was not going to admit any such trash as that without further evidence. Snudge was willing to bet any amount he was right. Jenkins replied that he was a poor man (in fact we were all poor alike) and not in the habit of betting, but he was willing to bet the price of the dinner for the whole company, his dander having got pretty well up by this time, that what Snudge had stated was an impossibility, and in order to test the thing satisfactorily he proposed that when we arrived at the Inn we should each weigh himself before sitting down to dinner, on the big hay scales just outside the door, and after dinner repeat the operation. The bet was accepted, so that three of us were sure of a good dinner at the expense of the fourth, the loser. A memorandum book was brought into service—each party took his stand upon the platform, was weighed and his avoirdupois noted down. So much before dinner—after dinner was to come the proof, as these were to turn out to be the veritable "scales of justice" we hear so much about, and the verdict would go in favor of Snudge or Jenkins. The rest of the company were all safe.

Before I state the result of the bet as determined by the irrefragable evidence adduced after dinner, I wish to interpolate an incident which seems to fit in here parenthetically, and as part of the story. The inn we put up at was an old affair, built and fashioned in the Loyalist days, the headquarters of all parties, without favoring anyone in particular. Everybody was welcome who had money to pay his way. There was a barroom at the end of the entrance hall, which was always well patronized even on other than election occasions. On the left side of the hall on entering the house, there was a long room extending fore and aft, the whole length of the building, divided into two apartments by means of a temporary wooden partition which served the purpose of folding doors, in order that private parties of a dozen or more might be kept separate, whether for dining or caucusing, or what not. One of these large rooms was already occupied by a number of boisterous and bumptious politicians, made up of vinegar and sweet oil, when our little party sought to obtain quarters and something to eat—for by this time, 3 p. m., we were all pretty well attenuated. In due time dinner was on the table, and we fell to with a will. In the next room John Barleycorn seemed to be in the ascendant, for there was noise enough made for twenty persons, though probably there may not have been a dozen, even less than the Tam

O'Shanter crowd, ere Tam had mounted his old grey mare Meg, and his encounter with the witches on approaching the old brig of Doon a little on this side of the old roofless Alloway Kirk. As the time wore on the noise increased, the momentum being derived from the distillation of the old rye imbibed. Our little company was on the last piece of mince pie, and therefore ready for flight at a moment's notice, should danger threaten. Our neighbors it was quite evident had fallen out about something. The Partelow men and the Jordan men it appeared had got into a tangle, or snarl, and as family quarrels are always the worst, this happy family a short time before had now become rancorous opponents. The denunciations and imprecations grated harshly upon the innocent ears of our little coterie, all good temperance men, as understood in those days. At length blows were struck among and between the belligerents—each doing his utmost, as far as the exuberant liquor would allow him, to damage his neighbor's eyes; and, just at this moment, while our company was getting ready to retreat, down came the wooden partition with a crash, the noise of which was equal to the falling of the walls of Jericho, and we should have all, drunk and sober, been of one party and guilty alike of breaking the peace of Her Majesty the Queen, her crown and dignity. We did not stand a moment upon the order of our going, when the partition came about our ears, but with one common impulse all made for the barn and got our horses harnessed quicker than ever before, and were on the road again, homeward bound, faster than it has taken me to write this.

DEAR RESTFUL ASHURST.

A MEDLEY OF LIFE BY CONCORD'S CLASSIC STREAM.

Where to be is Living, not Existing—A Spot where the Poet, Philosopher and Lover of the Good to be Got out of Life may Rest and be Content.

Sweet inn from pain and wearisome turmoil. —Spencer.

The place.—It is a suburb of Elysium, which it would not suit our purpose more definitely to locate. Listen to this account of it in rhyme: Ashhurst has a restful quiet, And I seek it oft; Few the feet that e'er pass by it, And their tread is soft;— Shadows of the ash trees fall On the mossy dooryard fall. Ashhurst has a cosy study Just above the door; You may see the windows ruddy Ere the day is o'er; When the thrush is in the wood, And the west is rosy hue. Ashhurst has a singer living In its pleasant shade; One to whom is Nature giving Evermore her aid;— Simple is the life he leads— Few his wants as are his needs. Ashhurst, it is vocal ever, With his tuneful words, Sang so easily that never More so sing the birds; All its leafy door-yard trees Catch his airy melodies. Ashhurst for me ever gladly Hangs its latching out;— May I never come and sadly Looking all about, Find no latching in the door, And a shadow all things o'er.

The Owner.—He was not long there; he is not tall; he does not wear— "I became acquainted with him in the summer of 18—, and have known him as a lover of poetry and poets, of the woods and fields, and have passed with him many of the happiest moments of my life. I know almost nothing of his history prior to— "I must ask my friend— if he has his essays, *With Rod and Creel*, in the malleable form. I would like you to read them, for I feel sure you would like them. He and I are frequently together." Our New England Walton is fond of his quiet life, and loves choice society, who can follow up a "trotting burn" all day and hold such sweet talk as— That man of heavenly memory, Who with his Bryan and a book, Loitered long days near Shawford-brook, In pleasant discourse, wherein we His singleness of heart can see, Inviting us to love the good, The meek and quiet habitude.

THYCKKE FOGGE PAPERS.

An Old Friend Returns to St. John after an Absence of Several Years.

One bright day recently some of us were aimlessly strolling up King Street, and mentally wondering as we neared the portals of the Royal, which of us had a quarter, when our attention was speedily arrested and concentrated on an approaching figure. It was that of an elderly gentleman, not very tall, but rather stout, with a cheery bright face, clean shaved save for a slight gray side-whisker, and wearing a pair of gold rimmed spectacles; benevolence beamed from every feature, good nature and good humor, too, shone and sparkled from behind the bright pebbles that adorned his nasal organ, determination spoke in his brisk step, and his dress showed that poverty and he were wide and far apart. "Great Scott," said First of Us, "if it ain't the Senator." The Senator it was, sure enough, and in a few moments he was shaking hands with All of Us, enquiring after our separate and individual healths and so on. "Come round to my place boys," said he, "and join me in the usual."

We wheeled into the avenue, and in a short time were comfortably installed in easy chairs and in the old familiar style were taking the oath in the old familiar way—with a dash of lemon. The Hon. Fogge in answer to an enquiry from Third of Us, as to where he had been for the last year or two, said that he had been on the wing but had been home for some little time. "Why, then, have we not seen you, or heard of or from you," demanded a Lot of Us, in a breath. "Because," answered the sage, "I have been reading up. Ever since I went away I have had the papers left here for me, so you may imagine that I had a task when I returned. By-the-way, I noticed a new paper in the pile, and one that appears to me as very necessary in our or any community. Progress strikes me as a paper that has come to stay, and it it retains its present independent status, there is no reason that it should not succeed. The local election came off just before I returned, and as far as I can make out from a perusal of the papers, and from conversations with different people, His Holiness the Pope was a very important factor on that day. Funny things, these elections, who would even think of the Fox of Northumberland and the Lion of York companionably gnawing the same bone, and my friend Dr. Stockton running on the same team with Mr. James Rouke—well, enough of politics, I want all of you to remember that I am at home again, and will look for you, as in the old days once a week."

We all thanked the Senator, bade him good day, stopping on our way to pick of Third of Us upon whom the House of Commons had a soothing effect, and filed out into the avenue, congratulating ourselves that our old friend was back, and that we were sure of one place where an officious dispenser would not ask us for coin of the realm in exchange for liquid refreshment.

DEAR RESTFUL ASHURST.

A MEDLEY OF LIFE BY CONCORD'S CLASSIC STREAM.

Where to be is Living, not Existing—A Spot where the Poet, Philosopher and Lover of the Good to be Got out of Life may Rest and be Content.

Sweet inn from pain and wearisome turmoil. —Spencer.

The place.—It is a suburb of Elysium, which it would not suit our purpose more definitely to locate. Listen to this account of it in rhyme: Ashhurst has a restful quiet, And I seek it oft; Few the feet that e'er pass by it, And their tread is soft;— Shadows of the ash trees fall On the mossy dooryard fall. Ashhurst has a cosy study Just above the door; You may see the windows ruddy Ere the day is o'er; When the thrush is in the wood, And the west is rosy hue. Ashhurst has a singer living In its pleasant shade; One to whom is Nature giving Evermore her aid;— Simple is the life he leads— Few his wants as are his needs. Ashhurst, it is vocal ever, With his tuneful words, Sang so easily that never More so sing the birds; All its leafy door-yard trees Catch his airy melodies. Ashhurst for me ever gladly Hangs its latching out;— May I never come and sadly Looking all about, Find no latching in the door, And a shadow all things o'er.

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and we had a supper and soul-society together, and then a pipe before my venerable heart, and you may be sure you were not forgotten in our talk. Would that you could come, and make a pleasant trio!"

"I wrote to R— last evening, upon the inspiration of a joint letter from Ashhurst. Am I not human to be envious of such delights, who must be here, uneasy and confined at home, when I have a peep into such a circle? My imagination is full, 'My heart is strangely stirred!' And those books! Take down the well-worn copy of your Burns, and turn to the page where it reads—"

Roll, ye wild win', an' drive the snow! Ye ruder tempests, wrathin' blow! Ye do but brighten near the glow— The festive gleam That Ashhurst's cordial evening know, By Concord's stream.

Roll, ye wild win', e'en as ye please, Tho' our mild Hermit's shel'ring trees! Sweeter the calm within, if breeze Without may blow: The frere wha hears your music sees His heart-herb glow.

And haply R—h and M—y there, Make the bright scene mair bright an' fair; An' the assembled Muses rare, Complete the joy That angry Winter's utmost blast Can ne'er destroy.

Then, while the drift-wood sparklin' burns, The steaming tea he deftly turns, Wha fitly tents a' sic concerns Close by himsel'; An' hautes washboards, beams, airs, An' pens, as well.

An' while the cakes gae roan' the board, An' this is praised, or that preferred, Slipped in is mony a frien'ly word Ilk charm to hear O sang and story—mony a board O' wisdom rare.

Roll, ye wild win'!—the drifts pile higher Round this delightful warblin' choir! Our Walton weel shall feed the fire, To light up clear; An' wi' his sunny face inspire The e'enin's cheer.

Then to the pipes; an' while the reek Curls fragrant o'er each post-check, —Whist! . . . let name be sae bold as speak Till's words be warn! Lot ratton run, or mouse squeak— Break not the charm.

But when the bole lemes clear, an' glows, F.L.L. An' like a pawkie furnace lows, An' the salt incense greets your nose, At sign the fire— Oh, then, discourse 'maist freely flows Frae chair to chair.

An' haply R—h will syke, an' say,—"The night is joot as gude as day, An' o' December's maist like May, [La Grappe—a—ch—choo;] I wish that F—x cam' this way, To stap, the noo!"

An' saft the Hermit will reply,— "I'd gie my lugs were he but nigh, Wad this sweet pipe enrapured ply, An' no' think't lang, Unless he slipt a sarnin' sly Till his sang."

Roll, ye wild win' in rade affray, From chilliest eve to dawnin' gray! Dear frien', in social concert stay, By Ashhurst's hearth. There's one who lo'es ye, though away, An' joys i' y'r mirth.

Shall not I go to Ashhurst straightway, While the latch string is out, the fire burns, and the guests are waiting? PASTOR FELIX.

Why They Want Legs.

I remember once having some conversation with the purveyor of "fleshings" He explained to me how the "fleshings" in which ballet girls incase their legs, or, perhaps, I should say how the legs are made. The artist fits on a tricot. He then marks where the legs are defective, and he has the tricot thickened at these places. "Calves," he said, "give us the greatest trouble. Nature generally makes them wrong. They are either too high or too low, and we have to work in the calves so as to remedy this and to make the ankles appear small." The artist told me that he made legs for many ladies in society. "What can they want your legs for?" I said. "Well," he replied, you see that their dresses might catch getting out of their carriages, and they like to be prepared for any accident of this kind." He further told me that he had a large practice in arms for gentlemen. It seems that those who have mere sticks wear stuffed tricots under their coats to give themselves a manly and muscular look.—London Truth.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the various forms of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a powerful and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF HAIR BRUSHES AND COMBS NOW IN STOCK.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO., Druggists and Apothecaries. 36 KING STREET.

SABBATH HOURS: 9.30 to 10.45 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

NO HUMBUG.

A Fact Worth Knowing.

At the CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL can be found one of the best and largest stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, of all kinds, at Prices and Quality that cannot be excelled.

Our large stock of TWEEDS and COATINGS we are making to order at very low prices for Cash. We will guarantee to give a first-class fit, and warrant every garment. This is your chance.

T. YOUNGCLAUS,

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Wood and Slate Mantel Pieces

ARTISTIC OPEN FIRE PLACES, TILE HEARTHES, TILE FACINGS, REGISTER GRATES, BRASS ANDIRONS and FENDERS.

AND OPEN FIRE PLACE FIXTURES of every description.

Our assortment of goods in the above lines is very extensive, and we solicit an inspection of same from Builders, Architects and all others interested.

Our facilities for the manufacture and importation of these goods are such That we can safely guarantee our Prices beyond Comparison.

EMERSON & FISHER,

Manufacturers and Importers, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.

OUR SPRING STOCK OF CUTLERY is now open for inspection. We import only the best makes of goods, and show a large assortment for choice. If you are buying we can satisfy you as to quality and price.

TABLE AND DESSERT KNIVES AND FORKS; CARVERS, POCKET CUTLERY, SCISSORS.

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

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE,

94 KING STREET.

China Tea Sets.

I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City.

Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS.

THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP,

AND THE GRANBY RUBBERS

HAVE LEAPED INTO THAT ENVIABLE POSITION AT ONCE, BECAUSE OF THEIR SUPERIOR STYLE, FINISH & DURABILITY.

Get 1889 Goods.

THE HARMLESS PISTOL.

THE VACUUM TIPPED ARROW GUN AND PISTOL, just patented in the United States, Canada, France, England and Germany. Retail price of Pistol, with Vacuum Tipped Arrow and Target, 50c; retail price of Nickel-plated Pistol, with Tipped Arrow and Target, 75c. Sent by mail, postpaid, for 75 cents.

For sale by all dealers in Toys, Fancy Goods and Notions throughout the country. If any one desires to purchase this novelty, and your local dealer does not have it, address the Sole Agent.

D. J. JENNINGS, Wholesale and Retail, 167 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 Prince William Street.

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

We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

LITTLE

"Untie the dog!" called from the door of the old inn, I say!"

The dog, a big, fierce, was tugging at his chain, only at a dark, this little evidently afraid to venture and totally incapable of u was ordered to.

The boy looked timidly cast a frightened glance as between two fires, a gap of terror, solved fleeing from both. His success, had taken up a part the Mexican border.

How fragrant, and still Looking up at the golden in the breeze, he saw him to and fro, dipping their flower after another, and all, without a cloud to sapphire.

In the meantime, Joel fastened the dog, given him the doorway, and stood, watching him east.

Mr. Edwards was an hard-working and honest, bear the hardships of a poor have little or no charity for phisysive and less courage he had gone to Arizona fr town, and, after mining success, had taken up a part the Mexican border.

Then he married a pret built an adobe house, cl around it, and was now c sults of the hard work and the Mexican girl had ma wife, and was perfectly c humble surroundings.

Joel was a proud and h his son was born. His mo him Leon, and as he was Spanish in looks, he seemed appropriate. His him "Little Lion," for "he brave and strong as the kin he said.

But as Leon grew older his love for him, for Leo him in every way. He was sive to a fault, disliked always from everything abrak was, generally w gotten, and lying on his of a tall eucalyptus-tree, he would sing until every bing grew envious at his sup bird calls. Then his timid sturdy father, to whom fra "Josefe," called Joel f will be afraid of the cow and the dark-eyed mother; in a in good time. You expect man at ten. Wait a while

Then she tied a crimson under her chin, furively war band as he took down a rif already shining metal, and a terested in his work, she sli house and sped lightly dow the growth of mustard wher taken refuge.

It looked wild and desolat man, even though the setting glorious banners all over cactus plants reached thro toward her; the sage bush if shaken by hidden fees; ev mustard blossoms looked les usual.

"I wish I had told Leon th had left the reservation. It for him to be away from the whispered.

Pushing aside the mustar called into the yellow deg Leon!" Hark! there was a r the waving mass! Loudly "Leon, Leon, come home!" and fled to the house, half-nervous terror that made her She sank down on the fanning her flushed face wit and sent one more call to looked up from his rifle.

"Didn't you tell little Ja the Indians might be lurkin to keep close to the house?" "O Joel, you told him to E Every shadow would have se dian, and he would not ha work," she answered, with a look that disarmed the wor blame trembling on his lips.

"So you did not tell him P hunt him up!" Rife in hand Tiger, the dog, ran ahead, the ground, and Joel kept fr he knew Tiger could find L Although there was no r immediate danger, yet Josefe nervous about the boy's absen saw that her husband shared When, in about fifteen minu they coming rapidly toward a prayer of thanksgiving to

BUG.

knowing.

HALL can be found BY-MADE CLOTHING, cannot be excelled.

COATINGS we are ash. We will guar- anty every garment. ance.

LAUS, CHARLOTTE STREET Hotel Pieces

OPEN FIRE PLACES, HEARTHES, REGISTER GRATES, BRASS ANDIRONS and FENDERS.

FIRE PLACE FIXTURES of every description.

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ods. PISTOL.

country. If any one desires to Sole Agent. Street, St. John, N. B.

THORNE, Street.

ing your purchases to suit all of ED WARE. ICE WILLIAM STREET.

THE DIAL'S SHADOW.

Go, Cupid; say to her I love
That roses fill and time is fleeting.
I watch the dial's shadow move,
And wait—and wait—to give her greeting.
For youth is sunshine on the dial,
And love is but an old and faded
The years may dance with late and viol—
The shadow moves—so ends their glory!

Go, Cupid, look on your young wife,
That sweetest chance may wash her hair;
For we must woo, remembering
How fast the roses fall and wither.
And oft the dial long ago,
The pavement sunk with mossy edges,
Saw Youth and Love meet all aglow,
And whisper by the old yew hedges.

Go, Cupid, tell the maid I prize
How many in the courtyard wandered,
That laughing lips and winking eyes,
In love's delight their beauty squandered!
The soft, brocade and buckled shoes,
How softly down the path they pattered,
With gallants gay in old world hues,
When crows and kingdons little mattered.

Go, Cupid, sleep; your cheek is pale,
And time and youth among the ages;
Romance is but a weary tale,
Monotonous from all the ages.

My heart! She comes from yonder door,
And time and shadows fit forever.
Why, there was never youth and love,
And love like ours, oh, never—never!

—Chambers's Journal.

LITTLE LION.

"Untie the dog!" called a gruff voice
from the door of the adobe house. "Untie
him, I say!"

The dog, a big, fierce-looking mastiff,
was tugging at his chain and marling
viciously at a dark, thin little boy, who
was evidently afraid to venture within his reach,
and totally incapable of untying him, as he
was ordered to.

The boy looked timidly at the dog, then
cast a frightened glance at the door. He
was between two fires, and with a little
gap of terror, solved the problem by
fleeing from both. His bare, brown feet
slew over the ground, and he disappeared
in the tall growth of mustard that lifted
bright yellow blossoms above his head.

How fragrant, and still it was in there!
Looking up at the golden tufts that swayed
in the breeze, he saw humming-birds flit
to and fro, dipping their beaks into one
flower after another, and the blue sky over
all, without a cloud to mar its clear
sapphire.

In the meantime, Joel Edwards had un-
fastened the dog, given him his supper by
the doorway, and stood, with a sullen face,
watching him eat.

Mr. Edwards was an American, fearless,
hard-working and honest, just the man to
bear the hardships of a frontier life, and to
have little or no charity for those of weaker
physique and less courage. Years before
he had gone to Arizona from an Eastern
town, and, after mining a little with no
success, had taken up a ranch not far from
the Mexican border.

Then he married a pretty Mexican girl,
built an adobe house, cleared the land
around it, and was now enjoying the re-
sults of the hard work and lonely life, for
the Mexican girl had made him a good
wife, and was perfectly content with her
humble surroundings.

Joel was a proud and happy man when
his son was born. His mother had named
him Leon, and, as he was a perfect little
Spaniard in looks, the Spanish name
seemed appropriate. His father called
him "Little Lion," for "he will grow up
brave and strong as the king of the forest,"
he said.

But as Leon grew older his father lost
his love for him, for Leon disappointed him
in every way. He was timid and sensi-
tive to a fault, disliked the work, and
shrank from everything rude or rough.
His tasks were generally neglected or for-
gotten, and, lying on his back at the foot
of a tall eucalyptus-tree, perfectly happy,
he would sing until every bird within hearing
grew envious at his superior tone and
bird calls. Then his timidly troubled
sturdy father, to whom fear was unknown,
"Little jack-rabbit is afraid of the dog!" He
will be afraid of the cow and hens next."

"He will grow more like you," answered
the dark-eyed mother, in a soft voice, "all
in good time. You expect him to be a
man at ten. Wait a while in patience."

Then she tied a crimson handkerchief
under her chin, furtively watching her hus-
band as he took down a rifle to polish its
already shining metal, and as he grew in-
terested in his work, she slipped from the
house and sped lightly down the path to
the growth of mustard where the boy had
taken refuge.

It looked wild and desolate to the woman,
even though the setting sun had flung
glorious banners all over the sky. The
cactus plants reached threatening arms
toward her; the sage bushes trembled as
if shaken by hidden foes; even the nodding
mustard blossoms looked less cheerful than
usual.

"I wish I had told Leon that the Indians
had left the reservation. It is dangerous
for him to be away from the house," she
whispered.

Pushing aside the mustard boughs, she
called into the yellow depths, "Leon!
Leon!" Hark! there was a rustling among
the waving mass! Loudly she called,
"Leon, Leon, come home!" then turned
and fled to the house, half-laughing at the
nervous terror that made her steps so fleet.

She sank down on the door-stone,
fanning her flushed face with her apron,
and sent one more call to Leon. Joel
looked up from his rifle.

"Didn't you tell little jack-rabbit that
the Indians might be lurking around, and
to keep close to the house?"

"O Joel, you told him to hoe the trees!
Every shadow would have seemed an In-
dian, and he would not have done the
work," she answered, with a meek upward
look that disarmed the words of ready
blame trembling on his lips.

"So you did not tell him? Then I must
hunt him up!" Rifle in hand he started.
Tiger, the dog, ran ahead, sniffing along
the ground, and Joel kept close behind,
for he knew Tiger could find Leon quickly.

Although there was no reason to fear
immediate danger, yet Josefe felt unusually
nervous about the boy's absence, and she
saw that her husband toward her fears.
When, in about fifteen minutes, she saw
them coming rapidly toward her, she sent
a prayer of thanksgiving to her patron

saint. When she looked again they had
had almost reached the house. She
heard Joel's voice reassuring the lad,
who seemed excited and terrified, at the
same time pulling the dog along by main
strength.

Her heart was filled with terror. Had
Tiger gone mad, to resist his master in
this manner, or had he caught sight of lurk-
ing Indians?

Suddenly there came a wild cry repeated
by many throats, and answered again and
again by the echoing hills— a shot, a heavy
fall.

Joel lay just outside the door, motionless.
The child, with a white face, tried in vain
to raise him, but the strong arms of the
wife lifted him into the house, while Leon
pulled Tiger in after them, although the
creature was bristling with rage, and his
eyes glowed like coals of fire as he heard
the Indian war-cry.

"No, Tiger, come with us; we need
you!" cried Josefe, and the creature an-
swered with a low whine, reaching up and
touching his master's face with his tongue.
Now all was quiet. The Indians had
vanished, and night was coming on.

The doors and windows were barricaded,
and Josefe was rapidly loading all the fire-
arms. She had done what she could for
her husband. He had been shot between
the ribs. Whether it was a mortal wound
she could not tell, but his face was gray
and drawn, and his breath came in painful
gasps.

Tiger, his fore-paws on the bedside,
watched his master with almost human
sympathy in his eyes.

Josefe knew the Indians would return as
soon as they had perfected some scheme of
attack—probably at midnight when the
moon had risen. That would give them
four hours' respite, four hours of life, for
what chance could they have of escape?

He would not take long for the Indians to
break down their doors, and then death in
a most horrible form awaited them all.

For a long time Leon crouched by the
window, seeming to hear nothing, so deeply
was he buried in thought. At last he arose
and softly touched his mother's shoulder.
She was crying, and reached out and put
her arm around him with her face hidden.
"Mother," he whispered, "we shall be
killed by morning, if no help comes, and
father will die long before that. I could
not shoot an Indian, but I can run almost
as fast as the fox father shot yesterday,
and I may reach the settlement, and they
will come and save you and father."

"No! no!" cried the poor mother, "the
Indians are all about the house, in the
bushes, it would be sure death. I can
save you and Tiger is fierce and strong, we
may frighten them away." Then clasping
him closer in her arms, she murmured,
"We can at least die together."

"God will keep you while I am gone.
Kiss me and let me go!" answered the
child, unclasping her clinging hands. Then
he began to undo the fastenings of the
door. But the mother held him fast, while
sobs broke from her pale lips.

"O Leon, my boy! stay here with me.
I am afraid to let you go."

Then Leon turned to his father, whose
eyes were open and who seemed conscious
for the first time since he was shot.

"Father, you will let me go, I am not
afraid," he pleaded.

A joyful light came into the father's dim
eyes and he whispered, hoarsely, "Go,
little Lion, and save your mother."

The mother sank weeping into a chair;
Leon, not waiting for another look or word,
opened the door and slipped out into the
darkness.

It was three miles to the settlement, a
wild, rough road at any time, but now the
mother's heart was heavy with misery as
she thought of the danger. He was so little
and so timid! Why had she not gone in
his place? But no, she could not leave
her dying husband, and then she could not
slip so deftly from bush to bush or be so
likely to escape notice.

Low exclamations of pain came from the
bed. Joel grew delirious and broken sen-
tences came from his fevered lips.

"Untie the dog, I say. He is afraid!
A son of mine! Don't let Josefe, poor
little Josefe, but it's the Spanish blood, not
mine. A coward! my son!" Again in
tones of loving pride he murmured, "Little
Lion, brave and strong, fierce too, a little,
but who cares? So is I once, but don't
tell Josefe, pretty Josefe." And so the
weary hours passed on.

The clock on the mantel struck twelve.
Josefe, peeping out through a crevice in
the blind, saw that the moon had risen. It
hung, calm and radiant, surrounded by
thousands of glittering stars.

Surely the child had safely reached the
settlement. It had been so still. Not a
sound but the soft sighing of the wind had
been heard.

But what thick cloud is this that rolls up
between her eyes and the brilliant sky? A
pungent odor of burning brush penetrates
the house and surely dark forms are mingled
with the cloud—two! three! Oh! she sees
them now, swinging branches of burning
brush and dancing wildly in silent, savage
glee. A tongue of crimson flame darted
up the door, reached across and touched
lightly the wooden framework of the win-
dow where she stood. A yell of delight
from the Indians answered the ascending
flames.

Tiger barked loudly and tore at the
door with paws and teeth.

"Unless Leon comes with help soon we
are lost!" cried Josefe.

Then she began to unfasten the shutters,
thinking to shoot at the dancing demons,
but, desisted, for the smoke was rolling
heavily across the window and the moon
had drifted under a cloud. She would
only hasten a terrible death by showing
herself to her foes.

Almost wild with terror she ran to the
bed, threw her arms around her husband,
besought him to look up, speak to her,
save her, and for an instant he seemed
conscious, then rambled off into scenes of
his boyhood. Then she buried her face in
the pillow and murmured the prayers taught
her in her childhood, thinking her last
hour had come.

But in all this time where had Leon been?
As the door closed behind him he had
slipped into the shadow of a bush close by,
and crouched there for a time, waiting
until his eyes became accustomed to the
darkness. At last, on his hands and knees
he crept along to the shelter of another
bush, then along the vegetable garden,
until he gained the mustard growth. Here
his progress was more rapid, although two
or three times he lay listening, as some
rustling in the bushes convinced him that
he was too near an Indian to move on.

"Economic" White-wear for Ladies.

For this month we are making a SPECIAL SALE at REDUCED PRICES of the "Economic" (un-trimmed) White Cotton Underwear, consisting of NIGHT GOWNS, CHEMISE and DRAWERS.

The "Economic" Underwear is made from an Extra Quality Cotton, and is manufactured in our own factory; we can, therefore, guarantee the sewing on these garments as being the very best.

They are on sale in our SPECIAL DEPARTMENT for LADIES, and are marked at prices lower than they can be made up for in Ladies own homes.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

But at last he thought he was far enough
from home to be comparatively safe. Then
he ran like a deer and, two hours after
starting, was pounding at the door of a
house in the settlement.

Half a dozen fierce dogs were leaping
and barking about him, but he never
thought of fear, and when a gruff voice
from the window questioned him, he quickly
told his story and rushed to the next house
and the next.

In a few moments the whole village was
astir, horses were saddled, loud, excited
voices called back and forth.

Leon was lifted on a saddle in front of
Pedro Martinez, who was bristling with
pistols and knives. Leon felt quite afraid
to sit near such an arsenal, but was ashamed
to object and so clung as closely as possible
to the pony's head.

The brave Mexicans dashed off as soon
as they could vault into their saddles, each
trying to outrun his neighbor, and the
Indians were taken wholly by surprise.
Quick shots were fired, crack! crack!
crack! faster than one could count, the
blazing fires making it impossible for them
to blink away unscathed.

Josefe, startled by these new sounds, re-
cognized the voices of neighbors and friends.
The door, rendered weak by the fire and
blows from the Indians' hatchets, now gave
way and fell in upon the floor.

Before she could rise to her feet a
familiar figure had leaped in and was stamp-
ing out the flames and throwing the burn-
ing planks out into the yard.

"All's well, Josefe!" called Pedro Mar-
tinez; "there's been a thinning out of the
redskins. Pick yourself up and get that
scarred look of your eyes!" and a large
smutty hand gently shook her by the
shoulder and held a tin cup to her lips,
filled with water and cinders.

"Look up, mother, we are all safe! some
of the Indians are killed and the rest ran
away," and Leon's arms were around her
neck and his large, dark eyes, misty with
tears, met her bewildered gaze.

An old Mexican was bending over Joel,
and after working over him some time,
noddled wisely to the circle of rough but
kindly lookers-on. "He's badly hurt, but
he will come round all right. Thanks to
the little fellow, though, for I got here
none too soon."

Joel soon proved the old wisewoman's pro-
phesy correct and got well and strong.

This terrible night's suffering was a
happy thing in the end, for it drew father
and son together again, and the mutual
love and pride with which each regarded
the other, removed the only cloud which
had ever shadowed Josefe's happy life.—
*Marion L. Parsons, in the Youth's Com-
panion.*

The Coming Color.

The leading color of the coming season,
according to the *Lady's Pictorial*, will be
violet. We shall not pinned down to one
particular shade of this trying color, how-
ever, as heliotropes, lavenders and other
flowers will be worn. At the private
view of the old masters I noticed several
coats and costumes of a dull heliotrope
tint, and I was more than ever persuaded
that the color is not one which the majority
of women can wear with impunity. The
orient violet that is just now to be seen
about looks well against nothing, but there
are certain shades that harmonize exquisitely
with other colors, and in which fair and
delicately complexioned woman look charm-
ing. But at best it is a dangerous color to
affect, for, if it does not make the wearer
look leaden hue, it generally clashes with
the apparel of all one comes in contact with
as well as with the decorations of one's
own and everybody else's rooms.

A distressing cough or cold not only
deprives one of rest and sleep, but, if al-
lowed to continue, is liable to develop
more serious trouble in the way of Con-
gestion or Laryngitis, or perhaps Consump-
tion. Use Baird's Balsam of Horehound.

So Much An Hour.

E. J. Baldwin went to a hotel in New
York for a rest. He was only going to
stay a few nights in town. It was about 3
o'clock when he registered, and he wanted
to take a little sleep before he was called
at 10. The gentlemanly clerk recognized
the name and the man, and looked toward
to have a check at the long purse of the
California millionaire. Baldwin had his
several hours' sleep, and was called at 10
o'clock, as ordered. He went to the office
and asked for his bill. It was handed to
him—\$30. Mr. Baldwin looked at it.

"I'm very much obliged to you for waking
me at 10 o'clock."

"Why?"

"If I had slept a few hours longer it
would have busted me."—*San Francisco
Chronicle.*

A Dangerous Job.

A few months ago a person hardly dared
say they had La Grippe for fear of ridicule.
And now that one half of our population
have had it, and the other half are in mor-
tal terror for fear they too will have it.
We cannot wonder; for no epidemic
scourge has ever visited this country and
such a trail of death and sorrow behind.
The best loved members of families from
state circles down to humblest in life have
gone.

It has been the relapses and after dan-
gers from the grippe that have been so
appalling. The death rate in many larger
cities has exceeded 100 a week from the
grippe alone; and the end is not yet.
Physicians are learning to fear, (much more
than the epidemic itself,) the serious and
fatal extension of the inflammation down-
ward to the throat and bronchial tubes,
causing croupous and catarrhal pneumonia,
true sequences of the malady; which ter-
minate in death or produce severe laryngitis
bronchitis, asthma and a form of catarrh
which contributes largely to chronic dis-
ease of the ear nose and throat, causing
loss of hearing, smell and taste. Those
physicians who have been most successful
with the epidemic say, the surest treatment
has been with tonic and anodyne remedies.
The remedies most relied upon have been
Quinine, Antipyrine, Salicilate of Soda,
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, etc. A
prominent Boston paper announced in
January last that more persons had suc-
cessfully used the last named medicine than
all the others combined. That seems
reasonable, for the effects from La Grippe
cause severe inflammation, and it is a well
known fact that for nearly eighty years no
remedy has taken the place of Johnson's
Anodyne Liniment for every form of in-
flammation, internal or external. Therein
lies its value as a household Anodyne,
namely, the fact that it is and can be used
more internally than any other way. At
any rate, if one has any symptoms of the
after dangers of the "grippe" we advise them
to get a bottle of the Anodyne at once, or
send to the sole manufacturers, I. S. John-
son & Co., Boston, Mass., for full particu-
lars, which they send free, and which may
save you a big doctor's bill.—*Advt.*

Don't Believe in It.

"I don't believe in this woman's rights
business," said Mrs. Henpeck, as she sat
on the piazza fanning herself, while Mr.
Henpeck washed and wiped the dishes.

"I believe in men keeping in their proper
sphere and the women in theirs; and I
sper't no desire to go and oness myself
marrying off to the poles like a man.
Home is the proper sphere for woman.
Hurry up and get them dishes done. Hen-
peck, and then sit down and sew them
missing buttons on your coat before it's
time for you to put the baby to bed."—
Drake's Magazine.

**Bad blood causes dyspepsia and dyspepsia
causes bad blood.** So both go on, growing
worse until the whole system is poisoned.
The surest means of relief for the victim is a
thorough and persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—*Advt.*

WOMAN'S ILL-HEALTH.

**Its Cause Looked at from a Common sense
point of view.**

The poor woman has suffered uncom-
plainingly for years. Headaches, back-
aches, eye trouble, spine aches, noise in
ears, weak lungs, palpitation of the heart,
and other symptoms have driven her al-
most crazy. Her doctor tells her that she
is a victim to some "Female Trouble."

Look at this from a common sense point
of view. For years she has suffered; medi-
cine, and surgical operations have not
helped her. Is it not fair to suppose that
the cause of this woman's ill-health should
be sought elsewhere?

One of the most eminent specialists in
the diseases of women, after long investi-
gation, comes out fairly and squarely with
the statement that nerve exhaustion is the
cause of these symptoms which are so
often ascribed to another source. Loss of
appetite, rakiness, cold feet, a weak
and tired feeling, and the different aches
and pains which trouble our Canadian
women, come from weak nerves and can
be cured by Paine's Celery Compound,
that great nerve and brain remedy. This
is the common sense and scientific explana-
tion of woman's ill-health; this is the
common sense and scientific way of making
her healthy and happy.

Many a woman has proven for herself
that this is true. In Paine's Celery Com-
pound she has found a medicine that has
effectually removed her "bearing down
feeling," sleeplessness, headaches, and
backache. Low spirits, loss of memory,
bad dreams, dyspepsia, and the feeling that
something terrible is going to happen, are
replaced by happiness, strong mind, sound
sleep, good digestion, and perfect content-
ment.

This remarkable nerve and brain restora-
tive is purely vegetable. It does not con-
tain a single harmful drug. The most
delicate can use it with certainty of no ill
effect. It never fails to benefit, and gives
perfect health wherever cure is possible.—
Advt.

Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington,
Vt., had a disease of the scalp which caused
her hair to become very harsh and dry
and to fall so freely she scarcely dared
comb it. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave her a
healthy scalp, and made the hair beauti-
fully thick and glossy.—*Advt.*

**How to Cure
Skin & Scalp
DISEASES
with the
CUTICURA
REMEDIES.**

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN
and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from
indolence to old age, are speedily, economically and
PERMANENTLY cured by the CUTICURA Remedies,
when all other remedies and methods fail.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA
SOAP, an exquisite skin Beautifier, are prepared from
the most pure and healthful ingredients, and are
entirely free from all irritating and poisonous
elements. CUTICURA REMEDY, the new
Blood Purifier, internally, cures every form of skin
and blood disease, from pimples to scabies.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP,
35c.; CUTICURA REMEDY, 50c. Prepared by the POTTER
DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Impurities, blackheads, chapped and oily skin,
and every other skin ailment, are speedily cured by
CUTICURA. It is the only skin-plaster.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and
weakness, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER,
the only pain-killing plaster. 50c.

Impure Blood

Is the cause of Boils, Carbuncles,
Pimples, Eczema, and cutaneous eruptions
of all kinds. There can be no per-
manent cure for these complaints until
the poison is eliminated from the sys-
tem. To do this thoroughly, the safest
and most effective medicine is Ayer's
Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial.

"For the past twenty-five years I
have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my
opinion, the best remedial agencies for
the cure of all diseases arising from im-
purities of the blood are contained in
this medicine."—G. C. Brock, Drug-
gist, Lowell, Mass.

"My wife was for a long time a suf-
ferer from tumors on the neck. Not-
withstanding did her any good until she tried
Ayer's Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which
made a complete cure."—W. S. Martin,
Burning Springs, W. Va.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla
here over thirty years and always
recommend it when asked to name the
best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean,
Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

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

**ROBINSON'S
PHOSPHORIZED
EMULSION**

These among us who are suffering with Bronchitis
or weakness of the throat or lungs should not delay,
but take Robinson's PhosphORIZED Emulsion
regularly, according to the advice of their Physicians,
or the directions on the bottles. Always ask for
Robinson's PhosphORIZED Emulsion, and be
sure you get it. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle.
Druggists sell it.

In Stocks, Grain or
Petroleum will bring
splendid profits. The
stock markets offer
unusual opportunities
just now to the
conservative invest-
or and speculator.
Buy and sell stocks
as you would do any
other business, with
intelligence and dis-
crimination, and you
will make money.
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controls 100 shares.
You can buy and sell
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Write or telegraph your orders for any of the
leading active New York stocks, grain or oil. If
you are not posted on speculation, write for our ex-
planatory pamphlet (free by mail).

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WELL
IN-
VESTED**

From 10 to 1000 shares of stock, and proportionate
amounts of grain and petroleum, on each way daily
(equal to \$1 per share) margin, or as much more
as you desire. We charge no
interest, make immediate settlements, furnish latest
information, and give customers the benefit of pri-
vate wires to New York and Chicago.
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leading active New York stocks, grain or oil. If
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26 Congress Sq., 66 Devonshire Street,
and Quincy House.
BOSTON, Mass., U. S. A.

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Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts.

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BELMONT HOUSE,
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The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly op-
posite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway Station.
Baggage taken to and from the depot free of
charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day.
J. SIMON, Proprietor

RAILWAYS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

"ALL RAIL LINE" TO BOSTON, &c.
"THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c.

Commencing December 30, 1889.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-
COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, AS
FOLLOWS:

19.40 a. m.—Express for Bangor, Portland, Bos-
ton, &c.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews,
Houlton and Woodstock.

FULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

11.20 a. m.—Express for Fredericton and inter-
mediate points.

4.10 p. m.—Fast Express for Fredericton, etc.,
and via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Tor-
onto and the West.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL.

12.45 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 BANGOR.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM

Montreal, 17.35 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car at-
tached.

Bangor at 16.00 a. m. Parlor Car attached; 7.30 p. m.
Vanhook at 11.15, 10.30, 10.45 a. m.; 12.25
p. m.

Woodstock at 16.15, 10.35 a. m.; 18.00 p. m.
Houlton at 12.25 a. m.; 18.10 p. m.
St. Stephen at 18.30 a. m.; 10.20 p. m.
St. Andrews at 18.55 a. m.; 10.45 p. m.
Fredericton at 17.00, 10.00 a. m.; 12.55 p. m.
Arriving in St. John at 7.45, 10.00 a. m.; 11.30,
12.30, 18.50 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE.

18.30 a. m. for Fairville and West.

13.15 p. m.—Connecting with 4.10 p. m. train from
St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

Trains marked () run daily except Sunday. (Daily
except Saturday. *Daily except Monday.

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

SHORE LINE RAILWAY!

St. Stephen and St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

ON and after THURSDAY, Oct. 3, Trains will
run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 1 p. m., and Carleton at
1.25 p. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and inter-
mediate points, arriving in St. George at 4.10 p. m.;
LEAVE St. Stephen at 7.45 a. m., St. George, 9.50
a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.25 p. m., St. John
at 12.45 p. m.

FREIGHT up to 500 or 600 lbs.—not large in bulk—
will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 WATER
STREET, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky
freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carle-
ton, before 6 p. m.

AGGREGATE will be received and delivered at
MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will
be in attendance.

W. A. LAMB, Manager.
St. John, N. B., Oct. 2, 1889.

Intercolonial Railway.

1889—Winter Arrangement—1890

ON and after MONDAY, 18th November, 1889,
the trains of this Railway will run daily
(Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.30
Accommodation for Point du Chene..... 11.10
Fast Express for Halifax..... 11.20
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 12.30
Express for Sussex..... 12.55

A Parlor Car runs daily on Express
trains leaving Halifax at 7.15 o'clock and St. John
at 7.30 o'clock. Passengers for St. John for Que-
bec and Montreal leave St. John at 12.30 and Carle-
ton Sleeping Car at Montreal.

The train leaving St. John for Montreal on Satur-
day at 12.30 will run to destination on Sunday.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex..... 8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec..... 11.10
Fast Express from Halifax..... 11.20
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton..... 12.30
Express from Halifax, Picton and Maltraville..... 12.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and
from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated
by steam from the locomotives.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. F. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE,
Moncton, N. B., 15th Nov. 1889.

Buctouche and Moncton Railway.

On and after MONDAY, 18th November,
Trains will run as follows:

Leave BUCTOUCHE, 8.30 Leave MONCTON, 15.30
Arr. MONCTON.....10.30 Arr. BUCTOUCHE, 17.30

C. F. HANINGTON,
Moncton, 14th Nov., 1889. Manager.

TICKETS

TO
MONTREAL and All Points West
BY SHORTEST ROUTES.

Baggage Checked to Destination.

Travellers' Insurance Tickets for Sale.

FRED E. HANINGTON,
TICKET AGENT, Intercolonial Depot.

HOTELS.

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.

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PROGRESS.

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

ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$15 00. One Inch, Six Months, 8 00. One Inch, Three Months, 5 00. One Inch, Two Months, 4 00. One Inch, One Month, 3 00.

The edition of Progress is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day. Advertisers 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 submitted to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 8.

CIRCULATION, 6,200. THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

TIME TO TAKE AN INTEREST.

Is it not about time that the people who pay the taxes should take more interest in public affairs?

In other words, is it not time that people should govern themselves in municipal matters, instead of being governed by the men who have the most assurance, thrust themselves to the front and are elected because the citizens are too indifferent to nominate the best available men?

That there have been and are now good men in the council under such a system is, as Progress has said before, purely an accident. They happened to come out, or be brought out by a few friends before the field was crowded with less valuable timber, and since their merit has been recognized, they are likely to hold their places for a time.

There is less interest taken in the civic elections, which directly affect the pockets of every voter, than in the exercise of any franchise which the people possess. There is less system about them than there is about any act which the people as a body perform.

The remedy for all this is that the people should take more interest in their own affairs, and govern themselves by the choice of the best available men as their representatives in the council.

At a meeting of the White Cross society, the other night, Rev. WILLIAM LAWSON is reported to have discussed "Impurity in literature and art as great incentives to vice."

At a meeting of the White Cross society, the other night, Rev. WILLIAM LAWSON is reported to have discussed "Impurity in literature and art as great incentives to vice."

A MAN MAY NOT MARRY, ETC.

As if there were not already laws enough which rational people consider it a virtue to break, a new and most absurd clause has been introduced in Sir JOHN THOMSON's proposed act to further amend the criminal law of Canada.

"More nearly than the fourth degree" means not only that a man may neither marry his deceased wife's sister, nor the niece of a deceased wife's sister, who is not, save in the legal interpretation of affinity, of the most distant relation to the man.

This bill has not passed, and it is safe to say that the clause in question will never become law in Canada. Should it do so, it would be difficult to find a jury to convict a man who transgressed it.

The question of the propriety of marriage with a deceased wife's sister is a purely ecclesiastical one with which the church has a right to do as it pleases. So far as we know, however, even the most straight-laced churchmen have never attempted to reach the extent to which this bill aspires.

Mr. BROOKS—we believe he is a "Dr." but in view of the cheapness of that title, nowadays, it is better not to give him the prefix—preaches a rational Gospel, which contains a great deal of truth and a very little of creed or doctrine.

Some feeling appears to have been excited in England by the existence of what is termed "The Boys' Brigade," an adjunct of certain Presbyterian Sunday schools, in which the effort is made to teach youths to be Christians by training them to be soldiers.

The question is naturally asked whether it is one of the functions of the Sabbath school to educate fighters, and whether the ends of Christianity are best served by diverting the youth of the country from industrial occupations to what, in times of peace, are lives of idleness, or worse.

Mr. Scholl finds that the number who are charmed by the beauty of the picture, "Heavenly Love," is increasing every day, and has decided to continue the exhibition at Jack's Hall for another week.

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GRITZ (5lb. Bags at Grocers. GRITZ The Anti-Dyspeptic.

are equally useful from the church's point of view is a question for their advocates and opponents to settle among themselves. A soldier, and above all a British soldier, is honored as a man with whom duty is paramount to all things.

A notable series of Lenten lectures has been begun by PHILLIPS BROOKS, in Trinity church, New York, and has attracted large numbers of the business men of that part of the city.

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Advertisement for Ladies' Undervests: Send us 43 cents and we will forward, prepaid, a pair of LADIES' UNDERVESTS. Same goods as last year at 60 cents. BARNES & MURRAY, 17 Charlotte Street.

Advertisement for Bridget's Mops: Look on this Picture, And then on this. BRIDGET'S MOPS. THE NEW WAY. THE OLD WAY. SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW. One of the most sensible, useful and valuable Household Inventions ever offered to the public.

Advertisement for the Caligraph Writing Machine: My machine has been in continual use since August, 1885, and this is a specimen of my work: Manifolding Eight Copies with a soft roller. I have made on this machine during the Cadby trial, with a hard roller, from Ten to Twelve Copies. I pin my faith to the Caligraph. This is the best manifold machine in the market, in addition to its other points of superiority.

Advertisement for Cornelius Gallagher: CARD OF THANKS. CORNELIUS GALLAGHER, Painter Glazier and Paper Hanger, 99 St. Patrick Street, St. John, N. B. Wishes to thank the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him in the past, and referring to his experience of twenty-five years in business, and to his increased facilities for work, he hopes to merit a continuance of such patronage in the future.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES. My letter this week will be, I am afraid, rather dull, as there has been so little going on in a musical way. I went to the band concert, and although it is late to do so, must congratulate the boys on their success. I understand that the concert was worked up entirely by the members of the band, without any help from the officers, which has always been given for former concerts in connection with the 62nd Battalion.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE. A Salvationist Driven to Drink. To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: In a recent number of the War Cry this paragraph appears: 'He professes to be an S. A. soldier, but runs to a certain church meetings two or three times a week. One of the church officials was telling me about it, and said, "Oh, I suppose he comes to get a chance to spout." No spouters need apply. For my part, there is no place like home.'

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS. TWO CONSTANT READERS (Woodstock)—You are not too constant readers, or you would have known that it is of no use to send anonymous communications to PROGRESS. Besides your "poetry" is too personal for publication, in any case.

PROGRESS (Annapolis)—Your sketch is good, but would take more space than can be spared, in view of its purely local interest. OBSERVER.—The correspondent who sends copy written on both sides of the paper is likely to find it left out, especially when it reaches the office late in the week.

SOCIAL AND... The recent fall of snow, together with the light nights of this week, have meant to the young people for sports, which seem to be plentiful, while balls and parties are held. Both on Tuesday and Wednesday large sleighing parties took place. I have not been able to list of these parties, but they were given, the ever-present ice at these gatherings announced such enjoyments were being in. On Wednesday evening two sleighs were sent out on the road, and returned to the city, where they were met by a sufficient number of freshmen and a dance at the A. Temple, Lancaster, to finish the party. The party was given by Mrs. D. J. Seely and Mr. Seely, Miss Anna Peddington, Miss Annie Scammell, Miss Miss Flossie DeVeber, Mr. Charles Schofield, Mr. Ernest Turnbull, Mr. Tompkins, Mr. Gillis Keenan, Mr. Guy Kinners (Stewart) and other sleighing parties were held. The sleighing was in the name of the dance much liked in England introduced into Canada. It is a quite a change from the ordinary dancing. Mrs. J. Harding gave a pleasant evening last, for her group of Halifax, who has been visiting week or two. Miss Johnston, of Stellarton, of Mrs. Thorne, Wellington row. Miss Phoebe Chandler is visiting in returned to St. John in consequence of the funeral of Mr. Andrew Cowan attended on Wednesday last, and very numerous. Rev. James Cowan, deceased, and also Mr. H. Syme, the remains to Liverpool, N. S., took place. Mr. George Jones came home Sunday last, after an attack of the grippe, his return, after being kept in bed days he has recovered and is able to attend to business. I understand Mr. Russell Jack idea of converting the Reformed into dwellings. Mr. George F. Matthew and family in the spring to the residence of the late Mr. Richard DeVeber. Mr. Fisher of New Brunswick, rented the residence at present James Murray (Orange street). Miss Raymond has gone to the visit her sister, Mrs. DuCosta. The Rev. George E. Lloyd, who Toronto last week to assume the pastorate of the church, and in addition, a hero, and his resignation of the Queen's Own Rifles was accepted by every man in the corps. The under which he was appointed chaplain. When the regiment was called on to assist in the relief of the Boer frontiers, he volunteered as a private, and before long he was promoted to sergeant. His loyal devotion to the service of his country had already been recognized, and he was appointed to accompany the detachment to the relief of the Boer frontiers. Mr. James McAvity (Leinster) juvenile party to her little daughter last. The young guests were invited until 10 o'clock, during which time presents as well as refreshments were given. The little daughter of Mr. H. Lawton was severely cut on the head a few days ago, and is now recovering. A number of the personal friends of Dowling attended service on Sunday the church of the Good Shepherd, where the memorial gifts were presented of God. A most enjoyable coasting party Wednesday evening by the Misses Hills were in perfect condition for this it was enjoyed by all present. The afterwards-entertained at supper at the Mr. John Park's, West Bank. Now that spring will shortly be modistes are trying to introduce some fashion each month. The English one skirts will grow straighter and less full, and the back fastenings will be up and is only raised by a tiny roll of padding to the waist. The small square Medici collar will be on out-door garments, to take the place of the collar so fashionable this winter. Velvet sleeves are being put into dress waists, out-door jackets and even an excellent material for winter garments, the sleeves of which will be able to resist the cold. Hats, which will be of the latest style, the crown in level with the brim, are set top of the crown, but the bows have folds and masses of velvet, which hold hair and birds. Miss Pauline Beard is visiting Miss Yule. Miss Ida Clairmonte, of Lakeland, guest of Mrs. James Dever, Chipman's Mr. and Mrs. George A. Fraser, who spending February in the United States Provinces since they left St. John, were hotel arrival at Winnipeg on the 1st in way to Vancouver. Long, selected chair case in chair-making, by Duval, 242 Victoria

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

St. John-North End.

Mrs. Frank Brown, who spent a few days in Boston, returned home last week.

A sleighing party was given by the Misses de Bary in the city on Thursday evening.

Mrs. E. R. Courtney, G. H. H. Kelly and J. F. Trevelling went to Boston on Friday.

The festive character assumed by Miss Lou Parks at the Victoria carnival on Friday.

Mrs. Harry McLellan, who has been in Boston for some time, returned home last week.

An enjoyable dance under the management of Messrs. F. Ritchie, R. Patterson, and others.

It is rumored that the West End will have the pleasure of welcoming Mr. George W. Brown.

Miss Laura Peters returned home last Tuesday, having enjoyed a delightful four months visit with friends in Boston.

Mrs. Hayes and Miss Flossie Hayes will leave in a few days for New York, to meet Capt. Hayes.

Miss Clara Wood, organist of the Presbyterian church, has returned from a month's visit to Rochester.

Miss Bertha Brittain, teacher in the Albert school, who left some weeks ago for a trip to California.

Another one of our Carleton laddies is about to bid adieu to his day of calligraphy.

Captain Doane, who has been wintering at the West End, will leave shortly to take charge of his ship, the *Argonaut*.

Jr. W. H. Stevens, of Lancaster Heights, has returned from a flying trip to Calais, Eastport, etc.

On Wednesday evening the Mission Band in connection with the West End F. C. Baptist church.

Fredericton. [Prognosis is for sale in Fredericton at the book store of W. T. H. Fenwick.]

Mrs. J. A. Matthews and family intend removing in the spring to the residence formerly occupied by the late Mr. Richard DeVeber.

Mr. Fisher of the firm of Emerson & Fisher, has rented the residence at present occupied by Mr. James Murray (Ontario street).

Miss Raymond has gone to the West Indies to visit her sister, Mrs. Deane.

The Rev. George E. Lloyd, who arrived from Toronto last week to assume the pastorate of Rothery church, has, I understand, proved himself quite a hero, and his resignation of the chaplaincy of the Queen's Own Rifles was accepted with much regret by every man in the corps.

When the regiment was called out in 1885 to the Northwest to quell the Riel rebellion, Mr. Lloyd volunteered as a private, and before he faced the enemy he told his comrades he was prepared to perform every part of a soldier's duty and do it well.

His loyal devotion to his country has been recognized, and he has been appointed to accompany the detachment sent to Cut Knife Hill, and there he was severely wounded.

After his recovery, he was appointed chaplain of the Queen's Own Rifles which position he has held for nearly five years.

Before leaving Toronto he was made the recipient of a handsomely illustrated address in an ornate frame, by the officers and members of the regiment.

The presentation took place at the residence of Major Delamore and was attended by a large number of officers and friends.

Mr. Lloyd's manner, his fine physique, and his example to all. The Queen's Own Rifles are proud to have in their ranks a man of his caliber.

Mr. A. P. Tippet has gone to Ontario and Quebec on a business trip.

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MACAULAY, BROTHERS & CO., 61 and 63 KING STREET.

SPRING AND SUMMER - - 1890 - - DRESS MATERIALS.

We shall name here only the different Lines of Dress Fabrics now open for inspection: FINE CHECKED, CLOTH EFFECTS FOR TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES; LARGE FANCY PLAIDS FOR COMPLETE SUITS AND COMBINATIONS; KNICKERBOCKER, or FIFE SUITING—they are a beautiful Line of Rough, Stylish Mixtures; COSTUMES in Mixtures, Fancy Handkerchief Squares, Stripes, Mottals, and Silk Embroidering; NEW COLORINGS in HOMESPUNS FOR TRAVELING COSTUMES; NEW SHADES in MARCON CASHMERE. This make has a finish superior to any CASHMERE PRODUCED. To be had only from us. Ask for MARCON CASHMERE.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

This very important branch of our DRESS DEPARTMENT is now complete, and contains many of the new weavings for 1890, in CASHMERE and MERINOS. We have again bought the same makes as sold by us last year and which gave such satisfaction. Among the novelties are: PLAIN and FIGURED MOHAIRS, which assuredly will be largely used this season.

Black Goods.

See our Travellers, or send for Prices. SUPERIOR GOODS. They Have Stood the Test.

BOYS' PURE GUM RUBBER BOOTS; BOYS' PURE GUM RUBBER COATS.

It will pay you to examine these goods and compare our prices. LADIES' TIGHT FITTING CLOAKS, from \$3.00 to \$15.00.

BAIRD'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND

ALLAYS ALL IRRITATION. By its Tonic properties it strengthens the muscles of the Throat and gives tone and vigor to the organs of speech. There is no remedy more effective for COUGHS, CROUP, HOARSENESS and all affections of the THROAT and LUNGS, than BAIRD'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND. Purely Vegetable. Sold everywhere. 25 cents.

A Danger Signal!

A Cold in the Head may be aptly termed a danger signal warning you that if neglected that dangerous and disagreeable disease, Catarrh, is sure to follow, perhaps leading to Consumption and the grave. At season do the people of this country suffer more generally from Catarrh, with all its disagreeable and annoying effects. Do not for an instant neglect either of these troubles, but apply NASAL BALM, the only remedy that will give instant relief and effect a thorough cure. The following testimonials from many thousands in our possession bear witness to its sterling merit.

Nasal Balm Instantly Relieves Cold in Head.

Wm. L. Lucas, Dempsey Corners, N. S., writing for a second supply of Nasal Balm says: On Sept. 11 I got two bottles from you, and it has done me more good for Catarrh than all the other numerous and costly remedies and treatment I had tried. I feel better now than I have for years, and have every reason to believe the two bottles I am now using will completely cure me. I consider Nasal Balm worth its weight in gold to any person suffering from Catarrh.

Nasal Balm Positively Cures Catarrh.

Wm. Clark, baggage master, W. & A. Railway, Annapolis, N. S., writes: Please send me another bottle of Nasal Balm as my first bottle is gone, and I believe, had I used it according to instructions, it would have cured me; as it is I am a very much better, in fact feel like another person.

Wm. H. Ray, Canon, N. S., writes: I have used Nasal Balm on several occasions with children for cold in the head, and always find it effects a rapid cure.

Also—The Store on King Square, at present occupied by Mr. J. W. Montague, and formerly known as the London and China Tea Store. These stores will be fitted up to suit tenant. Inquire of H. A. WHITE, Sussex, N. B. 3-8-41

OFFICES in PALMER'S CHAMBERS, with separate vaults, and steam heated. Apply for particulars to THE LIQUIDATORS OF THE MATHURIN BANK OF THE D. OF C. Hayward's Building, Prince William street. 3-8-41

TO LET. FROM MAY 1st—THE STORE on King Square at present occupied by Mr. E. L. Mulholland. Also—The Store on King Square, adjoining R. T. Worden's.

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RESIDENCE 66 GARDEN STREET, at present occupied by A. I. Treueman, Esq., barrister. Premises may be seen Friday afternoon. G. J. COLLIER WHITE, Hampton. 2-22-41

TO LET—TO RENT—TWO STORES in Masonic Hall, at present in possession of Arthur Everett. Possession may be had on Friday next. W. WATSON ALLEN, Esq., Barrister, containing seven rooms and well supplied with water. For particulars inquire of D. J. MCINTYRE, 50 King Street. 2-22-41

WANTED. PLAIN SEWING, OR ANY KIND OF FIRST-CLASS STITCHING. Apply for address at Progress office. 3-8-41

SITUATION IN STORE BY AN EXPERIENCED SALESMAN. Apply at Progress office. 3-8-41

FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

Advertisement for 'Wringers' and other household items, featuring an illustration of a wringer.

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THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Mrs. Bob.

That clever woman and charming writer, "John Strange Winter," has given to her admirers another proof of her ability to tell a story in whatever way she pleases, and so invest it with the charm of her own originality that we must like it whether we will or not.

But as soon as you have finished the book, and begun the process of digestion, a doubt creeps into your mind and you ask yourself under your breath if it really could have happened after all? Her latest effort is no exception to this rule.

The plot is not only decidedly unique, but so cleverly worked out that you cannot help overlooking its utter impossibility. It deals of course largely with military society and the scene is laid in a garrison town.

We are introduced first to a most winning little matron, Mrs. Stratford, who has just married her two youngest and loveliest daughters to dashing young officers of the outgoing regiment, both scions of noble houses, and richly endowed with this world's goods.

"Julia was no longer in her first youth, and she was not pretty, neither was she an interesting or particularly accomplished young lady. She sang a little, it is true, but somehow her singing did not seem to "catch on" with Blackhampton people—she had a high pitched somewhat cracked voice and a laugh that did not ring true."

Did anyone ever meet with such a heroine before? and could anyone ever take an interest in her? You think not at first impressions notwithstanding, before you have finished the book you will love Julia almost as dearly as poor Stephen did, and acknowledge her one of the noblest, bravest, truest women in the world.

Mrs. Bob, who plays the title role, is a delightful little person who must have been naughty, and yet we never succeed in catching her in the very slightest deviation from the rectitude of the strictest type.

Magazines.

The principal feature of the Transatlantic for March is political in its character. In an article on "How Europe may Escape War," Colonel Baron Stoffel, who is an authority in matters military, seriously advances the startling idea of an offensive and defensive alliance between France and Germany as the only method of averting the impending European conflict, and maintains that such an alliance is possible only on condition of the voluntary restoration of Alsace and Lorraine to France by Germany.

A portrait of Bret Harte serves as the frontispiece of the March Book Buyer, which is accompanied by a sketch that gives a graphic picture of his personality and literary career. Another interesting feature of this number is the tabulated and classified summary of the books published in this country and in England in 1889.

The most striking fact which is brought out by these figures is that more than 1500 new novels were published last year in the two countries. The numerous illustrations and readings from the newest books, with the descriptive reviews, are more than ordinarily interesting. Nearly two pages of

queries and answers in the department bring up many interesting points about books and authors. The April number will contain a portrait and sketch of Mark Twain, and, in addition to the usual features, the list of correct answers to the prize questions given in the January and February numbers, together with the names of the winners of the prizes of \$150, \$75, \$50 and \$25. Competitors have until March 20th in which to send in their answers to the questions. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 10 cents a copy; \$1.00 a year.

OFF THEIR BASE.

Messrs. Davies and McMullen would learn something by living in Moncton. The Upper Canadian papers, notably the Montreal Herald, are following the lead of Mr. McMullen, of Ontario, and Mr. Davies, of Prince Edward Island, and "pitching into" Mr. Pottinger tooth and nail, hammer and tongs. About mismanagement on the I. C. R.? Oh, dear, no! not at all; nothing near so important as that! Merely the granting of free passes over that much abused road.

Mr. Davies seems to be provided, like "Totty" in "Adam Bede," "with several justifications of requests." Fiat justitia, my dear Mr. Davies! In the first place, what earthly concern is it of yours whether or not Mr. Pottinger grants passes to the whole country? You look after the Prince Edward Island railway, and we will try to take care of the I. C. R. When we want the benefit of your experience and advice we will ask you for it, and in the meantime we shall get along as well as we can, just as we did before you were in parliament.

As for Mr. McMullen, we never heard of him before, which of course proves that he cannot be of very much importance, and serves to dismiss him finally from our thoughts. But in the interests of justice, this much I must say: I live in Moncton, and know whereof I write, and I can cheerfully take any number of affidavits to the effect that it is about as easy for the traditional camel of Scripture to get through the famous gate, known as the "Needle's Eye," as it is to get a pass over the I. C. R.

Perhaps the Ontarians, acting on the well-known principle that distance lends enchantment to the view, are inclined to look upon the I. C. R. as a sort of iron-railed happy hunting ground, on which the maritime provincialists can disport themselves at will without money and without price.

If such is the case, oh, members from Prince Edward Island and somewhere in Ontario! and if you are anxious to have your illusions dispelled and your vision cleared, come down to the I. C. R. headquarters, even to Moncton, and try to get a few passes, yea, even one pass for self or friend, and if you are not complaining next session of the extreme difficulty of obtaining free passes over the Intercolonial railway, and the heartless manner in which such little favors are refused—then my name is not

Geoffrey Cuthbert Strange.

AN EAR FOR MUSIC.

The Story of a Cadet Who Probably Never Had a Girl of His Own.

The hero of the following little story was a cadet of a celebrated military college, and he was afflicted with color blindness, but with musical deafness—if one may use the expression—such a distressing extent that he could not tell one tune from another. "God save the Queen," "Yankee Doodle" and the "Star Spangled Banner" all sounded alike to him. He had a dim idea that they were all martial, and therefore patriotic airs.

Now, shortly after this true prodigy, from a musical point of view, joined the gallant army of Her Majesty's loyal cadets, Battery C was ordered out to the scene of the Northwest rebellion, and the gallant lads marched out of the town of K— with a great excitement and wildest enthusiasm, to the lively strains of that familiar air that so often sounds like a knell on the departing soldier's ear, "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

Our hero was on the spot, of course, and he was deeply interested in the stirring scene, and wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement. As the band struck up the above mentioned air, and the regiment marched past, he snatched off his cap and cheered with the vigor of a dozen men. Suddenly catching sight of a comrade beside him, whose cap was reposing comfortably on his left ear, as usual, he shouted to him furiously, "Take off your cap, you fool! Don't you hear them playing 'God save the Queen?'"

Among the many remedies for Worms, McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup takes the lead; it is the original and only genuine. Pleasant to take and sure in effect. Purely Vegetable.—Advt.

Advertised in "Progress," It pays.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND SEVENTH PAGES.)

SUSSEX.

Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Soal and S. H. White & Co. MARCH 5.—Mr. and Mrs. J. Coulter White, of Hampton, made a short visit to Sussex last week. Mrs. K. Hallett will spend a few weeks in Hampton. Mr. Reginald Arnold left yesterday for Calgary, Alberta, and has been spending a few months here with his parents, at "The Knoll," Rev. C. F. Hamilton, of Johnston, Queens Co., is in Sussex today. Rev. Mr. Quicke, of Moncton, and Rev. Mr. Cuthbert, of Chatham, have been spending a few days in Sussex, the guest of the Rev. Mr. Hingley. Mr. Cuthbert leaves at once for his old home in England to spend a few months. Rev. Mr. Howe, of Windsor, N. S., is in this village, soliciting aid for King's college, Windsor. Our Lenten services are held in the Masonic hall every Wednesday evening. Rev. Mr. Little will deliver a temperance lecture in the Odd Fellows' hall, on Friday evening. Rev. Mr. Estough, of Pettitcodiac, was in Sussex on Friday. Miss Murray has been very ill with influenza, but is fast improving. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dew, Cowie came from St. John on Monday morning and returned in the afternoon with the remains of Mr. Andrew Cowie. FETTERED.

HAMPTON.

Progress is for sale at Hampton station by T. G. Barnes, and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks. MARCH 5.—Mr. H. A. McKeown, M. P. P., delivered a lecture on temperance in Barnes' hall, near the station, on Thursday evening. Dr. Wetmore occupied the chair. Mrs. Frederic Frewell, of Shediac, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Evanson. Mrs. George M. Wilson made a visit to the city on Tuesday. Miss Belle Stewart, of the Public Hospital, St. John, who has been visiting her parents at Lakeside, returned on Tuesday. Upon invitation a number of her young friends gathered at her home on Monday evening, and spent a few hours very pleasantly. Mr. D. C. Robertson, Mr. F. H. Foster and Mr. Stan Keirns, of St. John, and Mr. D. M. Fairweather, of Sussex, were among the visitors in town last week. The Kingston Deacons Sunday School Teachers union, No. 2, is in session here today, the meeting being held in the Chapel of the Messiah. Miss Louise Otty, who is spending the winter with Mrs. George Otty in the city, came up to Hampton yesterday. Dr. Taylor, M. P. P., went to St. John on Tuesday. Mr. H. B. Hetherington, grand lecturer S. of T. of N. B., occupied the hall in the village, on Monday evening, and delivered a very interesting address to a good house. Mrs. Fredrickson, of St. John, is making a short visit to her brother-in-law, Mr. H. J. Fowler. Rev. Mr. Lloyd, the new rector at Robesay, was in town today for the first time since his arrival in the province. Miss Fannie Barnes went to St. Martin's last week and took part in the musical and literary entertainment given on behalf of the Union Baptist seminary. Mr. James Trueman, who has been very ill for several weeks at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. H. D. McLeod, in the city, is able to be out again, and intends to return shortly to his home at Ashbin here. Rev. O. S. Newham, of Stephen, former rector here, was in town on Tuesday. Miss Maggie K. Barnes paid a visit to the city yesterday. Mr. Robert Late entertained a fair audience in Smith's hall, last evening, with views and illustrations of scenes in the Holy Land. Mrs. H. A. McKeown will deliver the fourth lecture in the series of lectures at Smith's hall, near the station, on Tuesday evening next. Rev. W. McDonald is attending the meeting of presbytery in St. John.

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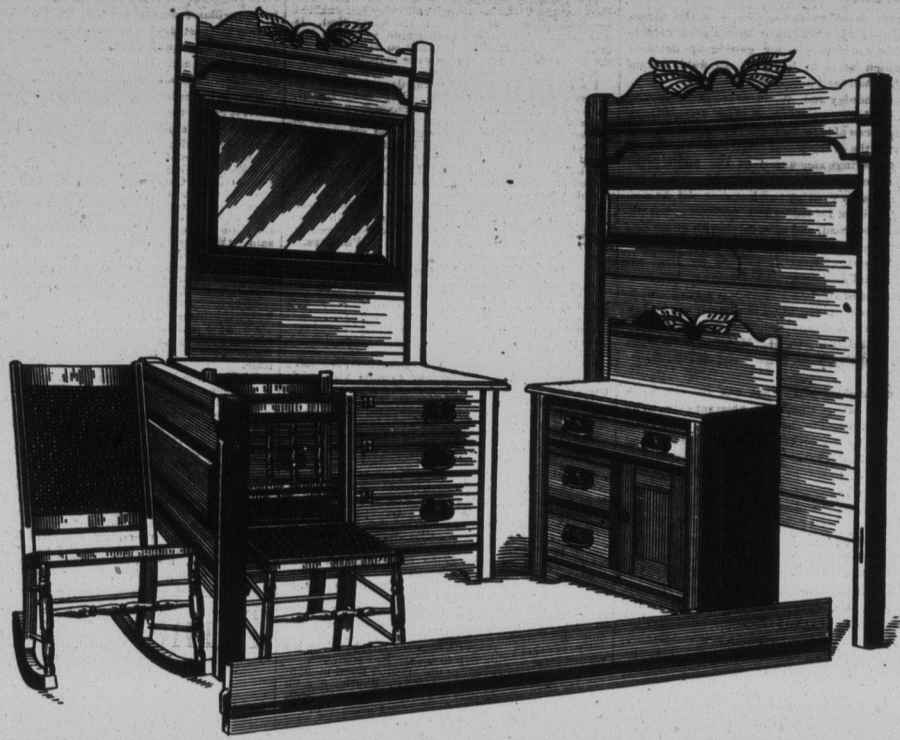
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HAROLD GILBERT, - - 54 KING STREET.

A Handsome Hardwood Bedroom Suite for \$27.00, \$28.00, or \$29.00; 24 x 30 Plate Mirror; 7 Pieces well Finished and well Made. The Suite includes a Table not shown in Cut.



\$27.00. \$28.00. \$29.00.

PLAIN LIGHT FINISH. PLAIN LIGHT FINISH WITH DARK PANELS. ALL DARK IMITATION WALNUT. The Carpet and Furniture Warerooms: 54 King Street, St. John.

FOR THE CURE WANTS TO SELL.

JAS. KELLY, Tailor and Clothier, No. 5 MARKET SQUARE, WINTER GOODS, so as to make room for Spring Importations. With this end in view he has marked prices as fine as possible. Those who want Underclothing, Reefers, Overcoats, Ulsters, Gloves, etc., will save money by purchasing at present. CUSTOM TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

KERR'S Confectionery. New and Specially Fine CHOCOLATES, CREAMS & CARAMELS CARNIVAL MIXTURE. Cream Chips, ASSORTED FRUIT AND LIME FRUIT TABLETS. 70 KING STREET, 28 DOCK STREET, Opposite VICTORIA HOTEL. Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLIN'S.

Imperial Superphosphate, Potato Phosphate, Bone Meal. WE ARE OFFERING THE FOLLOWING PRIZES THIS SEASON: To the farmer obtaining the best results from an acre by the use of our POTATO-PHOSPHATE.....\$100 in Gold. To the farmer obtaining the largest crop of Buckwheat from an acre by the use of IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE.....\$25 in Gold.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company. FLORENCE KNITTING SILK. This is now much used for fringe and for tassels, as its "soft finish" renders it superior to other silk for this purpose. It will not unwind and become frayed in wear. These elegant costumes seen in the show rooms of our leading merchants are often beautifully "feather-stitched" by hand. Examination shows that the work is done with No. 300 Florence Knitting Silk, thus securing beauty, durability and economy. Every enterprising dealer sells it, but if your dealer does not have it in stock, send the price (75c per ounce—35c per ball) in postage stamps to Corticelli Silk Co., St. Johns, Que., and you will receive it by return post.

1890 SPRING 1890 HOSIERY DEPARTMENT. In Stock and to Arrive: 3,000 Doz. Hose Ladies' and Children's Plain Cashmeres; Rib'd Children's Rib'd Knick's, extra quality do; LADIES' BLACK SILK; LADIES' LISLE; Ladies' and Children's Lisle Finish; Plain Cotton, black and colored; Ribbed ditto; MEN'S CASHMERE HALF HOSE; MERINO ditto; COTTON ditto; Half-Hose in Self Colors, fancy and black; Hose in Self Colors, ass't'd colors and blks.

SMITH BROS., Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX, N. S. DR. J. D. MAHER, DENTAL ROOMS, City Building, Main Street, North End. Gas, Ether, Chloroform and Cocaine administered.

The Following Goods Just Opened are offered at the very Lowest Prices for Cash only, at PITTS' DRY GOODS STORE, 179 UNION STREET 179. GREY FLANNELS, from 12c. per yard; WHITE AND UNBLEACHED SWANSDOWNS; CRISTONES AND TURKEY FURNITURE COTTONS; TICKINGS, COLORED CANTON FLANNELS; BLACK AND WHITE AND MEDIUM GREY CAMBRICS; FANCY REVERSIBLE ENGLISH CAMBRICS; DRESS GOODS, CORSETS, RIBBONS; LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CASHMERE HOSE; also, HEAVY MAKE ALL-WOOL HOSE; BLACK AND COLORED MITTS, etc., etc. Other Goods to arrive in a few days will be announced when opened. Mantle Mirrors in English Plate, Beveled German and all sizes of Cheap Glasses. SHOP PLATES. MIRROR PLATES for Shop Windows a specialty. GORBELL ART STORE, 207 Union Street. NEW GOODS. Just received a large assortment of English and American WALL PAPERS AND WINDOW SHADES, Choice Patterns. F. E. HOLMAN, - - - - - 48 KING STREET.



BEAUTIFUL W can always make themselves more by devoting a little attention to the duty which every woman has to herself. WISE WOMEN know this, and profit by the which is the reason that THE RECAMIER TOILET PREPARED BY MISS ADELINA PATTON has won such enormous popularity among the most famous beauties of the day of olden times, who unanimously testified that having used these invaluable and essential of the toilet articles they would never be without them again.

ABSOLUTE FREEDOM FROM ALL INGREDIENTS is guaranteed by the most distinguished honorable medical and scientific based on elaborate and costly all the preparations. FROM MME. ADELINA PATTON "CRAIG-Y-NOS CASTLE, Oct. 1889." "My Dear Mrs. Ager, Recamier Preparations, my skin is so much improved by their use that I do not dread old age while these preparations of yours exist. I Balm, and Lotion every day and could not exist comfortable without them. Recamier Soap is also all toilet soaps. I hear that of Wales is delighted with your Recamier Preparations. I am convinced they are the best ever invented. I could not endure a day without them.

"ADELINA PATTON I use the Recamier's Relief believe them ESSENTIAL to every woman who desire a fair complexion."

What the Recamier Preparation Why they are to be used Recamier Cream, which is the first famous preparation, is made from the most delicate ingredients, and is so delicate that it is applied at night just before going to bed, and the next morning the face will be free from all blemishes, pimples, blotches, and make your face and hands as white and soft as an infant's. Recamier Balm is a beautiful perfume. It is not a whitewash, and unlike other preparations, it is so delicate that it is perfectly imperceptible except in the case of the most sensitive skin. Recamier Lotion will remove freckles, blotches, and soothe and efface the marks of the cuticle, and is the most delicate for removing the dust from the face, and is also invaluable to gentlemen for shaving.

Recamier Powder is in three shades and is the finest powder ever prepared, and is delightful in the nose, and is so delicate that it is perfectly imperceptible except in the case of the most sensitive skin. Recamier Soap is a beautiful perfume. It is not a whitewash, and unlike other preparations, it is so delicate that it is perfectly imperceptible except in the case of the most sensitive skin. Recamier Lotion will remove freckles, blotches, and soothe and efface the marks of the cuticle, and is the most delicate for removing the dust from the face, and is also invaluable to gentlemen for shaving.

Recamier Cream and Lotion. The Recamier Toilet Preparation contains neither Lead, Bismuth, nor any of the poisonous ingredients which are so common in the cheap toilet preparations. The following certificate is from the eminent and Professor of Chemistry, Thomas Stevenson, of the University of Edinburgh, and is also valuable to gentlemen for shaving. Mrs. H. H. AYER: Dear Madam,—Samples of your Recamier Preparations have been analyzed by me, and I find them to be perfectly pure, and free from all animal fat. This is a very important feature in the many of the cheap toilet preparations. Recamier Cream and Lotion. The Recamier Toilet Preparation contains neither Lead, Bismuth, nor any of the poisonous ingredients which are so common in the cheap toilet preparations. The following certificate is from the eminent and Professor of Chemistry, Thomas Stevenson, of the University of Edinburgh, and is also valuable to gentlemen for shaving.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN TURKISH DYES. Unequaled for Richness and Beauty of Color. They are the ONLY dyes that WILL NOT WASH OUT. WILL NOT FADE. There is nothing like them for Strengthening or Softening the Hair. ONE Package EQUALS TWO of any other Dye. If you doubt it, try it. Your money is refunded if you are not convinced after a few colors are made in Turbule. Even all new shades, and others are added as new fashions. They are warmer, more goods and do it better. Ask for our Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10 Cents. Canada Branch: 48 St. Paul Street, and postal for Sample Card and Book of Colors. Sold in St. John by S. McDAFFNEY, MAHONEY, Indiantown.

STREET.
30 Plate Mirror;
own in Cut.



BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

can always make themselves more beautiful by devoting a little attention and intelligence to the duty which every woman owes to herself.

WISE WOMEN know this, and profit by the knowledge, which is the reason that

THE RECAMIER TOILET PREPARATIONS have won such enormous popularity and are regarded with such favor by the most famous beauties of the day on both continents, who unanimously testify that once having used these invaluable and incomparable essentials of the toilet and the home they would never be without them, especially as their

ABSOLUTE FREEDOM FROM ALL POISONOUS INGREDIENTS is guaranteed by the most distinguished and honorable medical and scientific testimony, based on elaborate and costly analysis of all the preparations.

FROM MME. ADELINA PATTI-NICOLINI.
"CRAIG-Y-NOS CASTLE, Oct. 13, 1887.

"My Dear Mrs. Ayer,—There never has been anything equal in merit to the Recamier Preparations, my skin is so immensely improved by their use. I need not dread old age while these magic inventions of yours exist. I use Cream, Balm, and Lotion every day of my life, and could not exist comfortably without them. Recamier Soap is also perfect. I shall never use any other. It far surpasses all toilet soaps. I hear that the Princess of Wales is delighted with the Recamier Preparations. I am convinced your Recamier Preparations are the greatest boon ever invented. I could not comfortably endure a day without them.

"ADELINA PATTI-NICOLINI."

"I use the Recamiers religiously, and believe them ESSENTIAL to the toilet of every woman who desire a fair skin.

What the Recamier Preparations are and Why they are to be Used.

Recamier Cream, which is the first of these world-famous preparations, is made from the recipe by Julie Recamier. It is not a cosmetic, but an emollient to be applied at night just before retiring, and to be removed in the morning by bathing freely. It will remove tan and sunburn, pimples, red spots and blotches, and make your face and hands as smooth, as white and as soft as an infant's.

Recamier Balm is a beautifier, pure and simple. It is not a whitewash, and unlike most liquids Recamier Balm is exceedingly beneficial and is absolutely imperceptible except in the delicate freshness and youthfulness which it imparts to the skin.

Recamier Lotion will remove freckles and moth patches; is soothing and efficacious for any irritation of the cuticle, and is the most delightful of washes for removing the dust from the face after travelling, and is also invaluable to gentlemen to be used after shaving.

Recamier Powder is in three shades, white, flesh and cream. It is the finest powder ever manufactured, and is delightful in the nursery, for gentlemen after shaving and for the toilet generally.

Recamier Soap is a perfectly pure article, guaranteed free from animal fat. This soap contains many of the healing ingredients used in compounding Recamier Cream and Lotion.

The Recamier Toilet Preparations are positively free from all poisonous ingredients, and contain neither Lead, Bismuth nor Arsenic. The following certificate is from the eminent Scientist and Professor of Chemistry, Thomas B. Stillman, of the Stevens' Institute of Technology:
40 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Jan. 1887.

Mrs. H. H. AYER:
"Dear Madam,—Samples of your Recamier Preparations have been analyzed by me. I find that there is nothing in them that will harm the most delicate skin, and which is not authorized by the French Pharmacopoeia as safe and beneficial in preparations of this character.

Respectfully yours,
THOMAS B. STILLMAN, M. Sc., Ph. D.

If your druggist does not keep the Recamier Preparations, refuse substitutes. Let him order for you, or order yourself from either of the Canadian offices of the Recamier Manufacturing Company, 374 and 376 St. Paul street, Montreal; and 50 Wellington street E., Toronto. For sale in Canada at our regular New York prices: Recamier Cream, \$1.50; Recamier Balm, \$1.50; Recamier Moth and Freckle Lotion, \$1.50; Recamier Soap, scented, 50c., unscented, 25c.; Recamier Powder, large boxes, \$1.00; small boxes, 50c.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE



Unsurpassed for Richness and Beauty of Coloring. They are the ONLY DYES that WILL NOT WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT! There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness.

ONE Package EQUALS TWO of any other Dye in the market. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-four colors are made in Turkish Dyes, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are guaranteed to dye more goods and do it better than any other Dye. Same Price as inferior Dye, 10 CENTS. Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions. Sold in St. John by S. McDAIRMID, and E. J. MARONEY, Indiantown.

New DRY GOODS STORE,

EAST END CITY, WATERLOO, NEAR UNION.

Great Reduction of Prices During Dec., in all the leading departments.

SPECIAL DRESS MATERIALS: ULSTERINGS, TWEEDS, COATINGS; Wool Goods, Cloth Jackets, Waterproof, etc.

T. PATTON & CO.
DR. SCOTT'S
Electric Hair Curler.

LADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crisp or Curl the Hair, by a new method, should have one of these new inventions.

For sale by **A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO.,** Charlotte Street.

MOORE'S

Almond and Cucumber Cream, SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.

It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips. It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful from exposure to sun or wind, or heated by exercise. It removes Tan, Freckles, Scaly Eruptions and Blackheads, and keeps the complexion clear and brilliant.

An excellent application after shaving.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sample bottles, 10 cents.

Prepared by **G. A. MOORE,** DRUGGIST,

100 BRASS ST. cor. Richmond.

A. & J. HAY,

DEALERS IN

Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches,

French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED

76 KING STREET.

NEW YEAR'S GOODS.

A FULL LINE OF **Plush and Leather Goods**

with Oxidized, Silver and Celluloid Fittings. DRESSING CASES, ODOUR CASES; MANICURE SETS, COLLAR and CUFF BOXES; WORK BOXES in every variety, at

THOS. A. CROCKETT'S, 162 PRINCESS ST.

A nice lot of PERFUMES, in Fancy Boxes, suitable for PRESENTS.

GENERAL AGENCY

FOR THE

Province of New Brunswick

OF

The Commercial Union Assurance Co.

(Limited), OF LONDON,

and Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn,

A. C. FAIRWEATHER, CHAS. J. TONEY,

Barrister-at-Law, General Agent. Sub-Agent. BARNHILL'S BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1870.
W. TREMAINE GARD,

SPECTACLES AND OPERA GLASSES

Practical Jeweler, Optician and Diamond Dealer, Gold and Silversmith, Watch-maker and Electro-plater,

81 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Watches, French Clocks and Jewelry skillfully and promptly repaired on the premises. Orders from out of town solicited.

WARRANTED SOLID HARD WHITE RUBBER ROLLS. For sale on

WRINGERS

Best American Make.

Easy Weekly Payments.

F. A. JONES, 34 Dock street.

GROCERS.

Canned Goods

W. ALEX. PORTER'S.

85 CASES CANNED TOMATOES, Little Chief brand; 110 cases Canned Corn, Little Chief and Hoegg's; 27 " " " Salmon; 15 " " " STRING BEANS; 15 " " " PORK AND BEANS; 42 " " " PEAS, Little Chief and Hoegg's.

Also—Canned Lobsters, Canned Peaches, Canned Pumpkins, Canned Blueberries, etc. Above goods are all new and prices low.

P. S.—Try our Teas and Coffee.

W. ALEX. PORTER,

Corner Union and Waterloo, and corner Mill and Pond streets.

BONNELL & COWAN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Fine Groceries

AND FRUITS.

Teas and Sugars a specialty.

200 UNION STREET, :: ST. JOHN, N. B.

BONNELL'S EXTRA LIME.

Flour and Feed Store.

Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat,

RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS,

From the best mills. Always on hand.

R. & F. S. FINLEY,

Sydney Street.

Pigs' Feet and Lambs' Tongues!

Received this day:

20 KEYS PIGS' FEET, in salt;

10 kegs " spiced;

5 kegs Lambs' Tongues; 5 kegs Soused Tripe.

At No. 19 North Side King Square.

J. D. TURNER.

Equity Sale.

There will be sold, at Public Auction, at Chubb's corner (so called), on the corner of Prince William and Princess streets, in the City of Saint John, on SATURDAY, the Seventh day of June next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to a Decree of the Supreme Court in Equity made on Monday, the Twentieth day of January, A. D. 1890, in a cause therein pending, wherein Henry Anthony is plaintiff, and Robert McArdle and Mary McArdle his wife, and Joseph Dainell, William Anthony and John Anthony, as Trustees of the Temperance Association known as the Bay View Lodge, No. 54, of the Independent Order of Good Templars, and the Sisters of Charity of the Diocese of Saint John, New Brunswick, are defendants; and by amendment between Henry Anthony, plaintiff, and Robert McArdle and Mary McArdle his wife, and the Sisters of Charity of the Diocese of Saint John, New Brunswick, defendants, with the approval of the undersigned, a referee in equity, the hereinafter mentioned LOT OF LAND, described in the said order as:

"ALL that certain piece or parcel of Land, situated, lying and being at Red Head, so called, Parish of Simonds, in the County of St. John aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: "Beginning at a birch stake, on the northern side of a public road leading westerly from the main road from St. John to Mispeck, the said road being laid out along the southern side of the boundary line between Lots (8) eight and nine (9) of the grant to Richard Walker and others, and the birch stake, being on the eastern side of a tract of land reserved for a public landing; going thence along the northern side of the aforesaid road north seventy-five degrees east (N 75° E) by the magnet of the year 1785; crossing the Mispeck road and continuing along the division line between Lots (8) and nine (9) the western extremity of a tract of land conveyed by Thomas McGuire and Catherine his wife, to Robert McArdle on the 27th day of December, 1866; thence by the magnet of the year 1866 north thirty degrees east (N. 30° E) along the western line of this land, the line of division between Lots seven (7) and eight (8); thence south seventy-five degrees west (S. 75° W.) by the magnet of the year 1785 to the shore of the Bay of Fundy; thence southwesterly along the shore to the before mentioned public landing, and thence southerly by the eastern boundary of the public landing to the place of beginning," containing Two Hundred Acres more or less.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the plaintiff's solicitor.

Dated this 24th day of February, 1890.

HUGH H. McLEAN,

CHARLES DOHERTY, Referee on Equity.

Plaintiff's Solicitor.

T. T. LANTALUM,

Auctioneer.



THE WRITING LESSON.

French Clocks.

3 CASES RECEIVED TOO LATE FOR HOLIDAY TRADE.

Will Offer This Month at a Large Discount.

FERGUSON & PAGE, 43 KING STREET.

JAMES S. MAY. W. ROBERT MAY.

JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Merchant Tailors,

DOMVILLE BUILDING,

P. O. Box 203. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

THE Wonder of The Age

A NEW Improved DYE for DYEING Nothing but Water required in using. 10c a package. For sale everywhere. If your dealer does not keep them, send direct to the manufacturer, COTTINGHAM, ROBERTSON & CO. MONTREAL.

Another Supply of the Following BOOKS

JUST RECEIVED.

A MARCH IN THE RANK—by Jessie Fothergill.....Price 25c
IN THE GOLDEN DAYS—by Edna Lyall " 35c
A HARDY NOBSEMAN—by Edna Lyall " 25c
DERICK VAUGHAN, Novelist—by Edna Lyall..... " 35c
WON BY WAITING—by Edna Lyall..... " 25c
Canadian copyright edition sent by mail on receipt of price.
J. & A. McMILLAN, 68 and 100 Prince William Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art.

STUDIO BUILDING: 74 GERMAIN ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

The aim of the school is to give pupils a good training in

DRAWING AND PAINTING.

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

PRINCIPAL—JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A.

ASSISTANT—FRED H. C. MILES.

Send for circular.

BUSINESS MEN,

CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS

Are the Best AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.

The best the market affords always on hand. P. A. CRUIKSHANK, 49 Germain Street, Opposite Market Building.

Shorthand

LADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening courses—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to

J. HARRY PEPPER,

Conductor of Shorthand Department, St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute

HORSE SHOES, HORSE NAILS,

HARNESS LEATHER,

TEAM BELLS,

DRIVING WHIPS,

CHEAP AT

HORNCASTLE'S, - - - Indiantown.

S. B. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILS,

And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

J. M. LEMONT,

PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER,

FREDRICKTON, N. B.

GERARD G. RUEL,

(LL. B. Harvard.)

BARRISTER, Etc.

3 Pugley's Building, - - St. John, N. B.

DAVID CONNELL,

Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St

Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

See Horses and Carriages on hire. Fit out at short notice.

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.]
MARCH 5.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Foster and Miss Foster went to Hallowell Friday evening to be with Mr. Foster, father of Warden Foster, who was very ill.

BARGAINS

SATURDAY,

March 8th,

HUNTER & HAMILTON'S,

97 KING STREET.

DON'T YOU KNOW?

That PHILADERMA is an Eminent Toilet article for the cure of Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, or any roughness of the skin; that its sales are enormous, and when once used you will never be without it.

YOU WILL KNOW!

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

ST. STEPHEN.

MARCH 5.—The parlor concert at Mrs. C. B. Eaton's on Thursday evening was a brilliant success. The singing was particularly good, and all the selections were new.

Mrs. Henry Todd kindly arranged and invited a number of friends to enjoy a snow shoe tramp about town last evening.

Mr. Frank T. Ross has been spending a few days in Skowhegan, Me.

Mrs. Charles Lord intends to leave Calais at an early date to pay a visit to her grand-daughter, Mrs. T. Nickerson, of Atlanta, Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ganong have been visiting Montreal, but are now in New York city, where they were detained by the death of Mr. Ganong's brother.

Mr. C. N. Vroom went to St. John this morning.

Mr. F. W. Andrews returned from New York city on Monday.

Mr. Otto Thorming, of Montreal, is again visiting St. Stephen.

Mr. D. W. Brown returned from his trip to Phillips, Me., on Monday afternoon.

Mr. James G. Stevens entertained a number of his friends at his residence on Monday evening.

Mr. D. McEllan and Mr. Holly, of St. John, have been the guests of Mr. C. H. Clarke during the past week.

Mrs. G. Durall Grimmer, of St. Andrews, is spending a fortnight here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Waterbury.

Judge Downes, of Calais, is spending a vacation in Washington.

Though the storm on Monday was very severe it did not prevent a number of young people from invading the residence of Mrs. E. Broad and surprising Miss Ella Broad. The young people were accompanied by a violinist, and dancing was the chief amusement during the evening, which for its gaiety will long be remembered. Supper was served at 12 o'clock, and after one jolly dance, the guests had a good night to their hostess and went home delighted with the evening's pleasure.

Miss Nellie Smith has been quite ill with a severe cold during the past week, but her many friends hope to see her out in a few days.

Mr. John E. Algar returned home on Monday.

Mr. Henry Grahame is spending a few days in Montreal.

Rev. O. S. Newham went to St. John yesterday morning.

The young people of Trinity church give a concert in their school-room, this evening, at which some new musical talent will appear.

The ladies' whist club meets at the residence of Miss Alice Grahame, tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Waterbury, tomorrow evening, visiting her friend, Miss Gregory.

Mr. Horace Murchie, of New York city, has been spending a few days at his old home in Milltown.

Mrs. E. B. Todd entertained several of her friends at tea on Saturday last.

There are already rumors of spring weddings. I hear that a Montreal gentleman will early in April claim for his bride one of our brightest and pleasiest young ladies.

Mrs. Harrison, of St. John, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Watson Grimmer.

Miss Carrie Veasey left on Monday for Boston, where she will engage in study during the next three months.

KINGSTON, KING'S CO.

MARCH 4.—The 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Pickett was the occasion of a large and pleasant gathering of their friends at their residence last Friday evening. After a much relieved supper there were congratulatory speeches, the recitor, Rev. Mr. Wainwright, thanking the guests for their generous gifts. Among them was a novel in the country—a bottle of pure maple honey made by master Adino Gorham on February 27. The gathering was a very pleasant affair, and if Mr. and Mrs. Pickett's days are as long and happy as their friends wish them, they will surely celebrate their golden wedding. J. O. C.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

-UNLIKE ANY OTHER.-
Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsillitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera, Stomachic, Diarrhoea, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Stiffness in Body or Limbs, Sprains and Bruises.

When House Cleaning Use

\$100 AWARD WITH 5 Cent "WHITE CROSS" GRANULATED SOAP.
To the person sending us the most certificates \$50.00
To the person sending us second highest number 25.00
To the person sending us third highest number 10.00
To the person sending us fourth highest number 5.00
To the next ten persons, \$1.00 each

REMARKABLE Golden Eagle Flour Keeps Moist Six Days.

Cleaning of Paints, Carpets, Marble, etc. Harmless to Hands; makes a big Lather.

SUCCESSFUL PAINTERS.

INTERESTING DESCRIPTIONS OF A FEW WHO HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL.

The Men Who Make St. John Houses Presentable Outside and Inside.

Cornelius Gallagher, who has been a painter in this city for 20 years, is again to the front this season renewing his acquaintance with his patrons.

R. J. Wilkins and G. E. Sands announce a co-partnership and their readiness to do all kinds of painting, glazing and decoration at reasonable prices and with promptness.

It is almost superfluous to call attention to the card of Robert Barbour & Son printed elsewhere.

The readers of PROGRESS are too well acquainted with that energetic and enterprising decorator and painter, A. G. Staples, to need any further endorsement of his work.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREROOMS.

SPRING, 1890.
New designs in best BRUSSELS CARPETS, with 5-8 Borders to match.

A choice lot of new Designs, Brussels Patterns, in LINOLEUMS, cut to any size.
Balance of Spring Stock arriving by every Steamer.

YOUR INSPECTION IS INVITED.

A. O. SKINNER.



When Every Painter in the City will be Busy.

Have what work is to be done begun now, and May day will find you all ready for your tenants.

A. G. STAPLES, Plain and Decorative Painter.



PAINTERS, DECORATORS AND GLAZIERS.

What He Saw.

He wore a foreign air and a pair of trousers whose loud pattern could be plainly heard above the rumbling of the incoming trains.

"It's an unexpected pleasure to meet you," said a friend to the man with the loud pants, as they bounded up the steps of Broad street station.

"Yes; been in Europe all summer, and just got back."

"That so! Well, did you see any icebergs coming over?"

"Well, I should say we did."

"Big ones?"

"You bet, and 'way out, hundreds of miles from land. The last one we saw was a lalla. With the aid of a glass you could read the advertisements on it."

"Advertisements?"

"Yes. On one side I noticed 'Is Heaven a Place?' Then on a corner was 'Good morning. Have you used Peach's soap?'

"Near the top of the iceberg, in big letters, was 'Our eleven dollar ulster can't be beaten.' Then down near the base I could read, 'Some newspapers are good, some are better, but the best is the best.' On the very peak was a white dummy on which there was a big storm overcoat, and underneath letters which I could not make out. On one side of the iceberg were the advertisements of American Hotels, and European on the other. Near the base—"

"I am sorry to see you have acquired a strong habit for drink," broke in the other fellow, and I advise you to stop it."

Phila. North American.



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

If You Want to Get "PROGRESS" Promptly Reason

VOL. II, N

SOME SHARE

HAPPENINGS IN ENTERPRISING

Legal Tricks Not Har

Entrusted to Their C

With Promptitude a

chant Who Can Give

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he gave him \$400 more, i

\$250 already paid. Brown