

Everybody Remarked It;
"Progress" Grew So Fast
NO PAPER IN THE PROVINCES
Ever had such a successful year.

PROGRESS.

"Progress" Street Sales
An Old Atlanta's Recalls Their
Storying in St. John.
TWO HUNDRED PAPERS COMBINED.

VOL. II., NO. 60.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

GETTING READY FOR IT.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE ELECTRICAL EXHIBITION.

The Old Exhibition Building Unit For Use - The New One Reorganized and Held Together With Iron Rods - Glass-Breakers Halt in Their Fun.

Extensive preparations are now going on at the exhibition buildings for the electrical exhibition. The old building is almost too rickety to tremble with, and will not be used. In wet weather it leaks like a sieve, and one hasn't to look out the windows to see the sky.

The roof of the new building in which the exhibition will be held is in fair condition, and can be easily made to keep out the water. The foundations of this wing have been greatly strengthened and a large number of iron rods across the interior from wall to wall, makes the danger of its falling apart very much less. When the workmen tightened these rods it was found that they had drawn the walls together about two inches.

Preparations for the electrical exhibition itself are going along slowly, so it is not likely that any of the electrical exhibits will arrive until a week or so before the carnival opens. The engines and dynamos to furnish the light will all be on the lower floor, the exhibits being shown on the second floor and galleries. Messrs. Leonard & Co., of London, Ont., will furnish five engines of 20 and 30 horse power. Several of their Leonard's Ball automatic engines have been placed in position.

A great feature of the exhibition will be two or three electric fountains. One of these is now being built at the eastern end near the entrance to the old building. The water will flow from a trough placed directly under the gallery, down one of a series of pipes, and then through a glass into all the colors of the rainbow. This, with other attractions, promises to make the electrical exhibition something worth going to see.

CAUTION.—It is, Chap. 12. "Any person who shall wilfully break, or cause to be broken, any lamp or lamp, window or window, or any other article, at any lamp or window, or on any public street, thoroughfare, alley, road or by-way, shall be liable to a penalty of \$20." A reward of \$5 will be paid to any person or persons giving such information as will lead to the conviction of any one guilty of offence under the above act.

A poster bearing the above, liberally distributed about Lower Cove, has done wonders for the exhibition building. A short time ago there was hardly a whole pane of glass in the entire structure. As fast they were put in, the boys in that locality missed their mark, and it seems, seldom missed their mark, until Mr. Cornell became secretary of the exhibition association and thoughtfully posted up the notice. Glass has since been put in every part of the new building, and nobody seems anxious to break any of it. If somebody had thought of this before it would have saved money.

MR. HARRISON HAS VANISHED.

He Got Clear of Giving Security for Costs, This Disappears.

There is considerable speculation concerning the whereabouts of William Henry Harrison, the gentleman who has figured quite prominently in legal circles in this city in the past year. His suit against Messrs. Collier and others will be quite readily remembered. A short time ago an application was made by the defendant to get security for costs in the suit, and Mr. Harrison was at some pains then to prove that he was a resident of St. John and intended to reside here. He convinced the judge and the application was dismissed. Mr. Harrison wasn't but he has gone all the same, and there is some doubt as to his whereabouts. Some say he has returned to Baltimore and is living there as usual. If this is so it is quite evident that he has changed his intentions in regard to St. John as a permanent residence.

Mr. Collier has Filed his Answers to Solve the Bill in the Equity Court, and it is said that they are quite interesting and readable.

He returned the Compliment. The Plaintiff's hand mourns the loss of two clarionets and a player. His name was Gibson, and he was a sufferer by the How's Wild West show disaster. The band took him in and helped him along, and were rewarded by his taking them in and carrying the instruments along, when he disappeared, last week. He might have taken a few more instruments and sold them, but he was a generous fellow.

World Like to See a Green Horse.

Mrs. Brown: "How are you going to spend the first of July, Mrs. White?"
Mrs. White: "Oh, we haven't decided yet, but I would like to see the race at Fredericton. I have seen red and white spotted horses some years ago at a circus, but I never saw a green horse, and I believe they are going to have a race especially for them."

MRS. GODARD ON THE STAGE.

The Milwaukee Club Objected to Her Being Given Prominence in the Company.

Mrs. Hantry Godard, who left St. John some time ago to study for the stage in New York, has returned to the city, and is one of the Lansdowne Theatre company, under Mr. McDowell's management. Progress learns from those who should know that she has made good use of the time spent in New York, and will do credit to the company.

It is said that it was the intention of the manager to give Mrs. Godard considerable prominence in her native city, but the Milwaukee club objected strenuously. The person or persons who compose that unique organization had not seen Mrs. Godard on the stage, and judging her present performance from her past amateur trials in St. John, were not generally impressed in her favor to allow her to be "starred."

In consequence the notices in the press, inspired or compiled by the Milwaukee club, have not given Mrs. Godard any prominence. She does not even appear on the house bill under her own name. It is asserted by one of the ladies who are in the St. John club, by another that Miss Alice Greaves is the St. John lady, and the special organ of the club denies that Miss Mary Hampton is a St. John lady, but that she has been on the regular stage for several seasons. All of which is very mysterious and quite amusing.

Manager McDowell will find before he is very far along in his season that the less the Milwaukee club has to say about his part of the show, the greater will be his chances of success.

Progress will give fair and honest criticism of her performance, notwithstanding the absence of the courtiers usually extended to the press.

FILES ON HIS SHOOTING.

A Supreme Court Judge Who Used To Be a Great Shot.

A good story is told at the expense of a certain member of the supreme court bench, well known for his erudition, his many fine qualities of heart, and also for his bushy eyebrows. In the earlier part of his life he practiced law in Westmorland county, and devoted a good deal of his time to sport with rod and gun. One day, it is said, he was out in the woods with a friend, looking for whatever game might offer itself.

Game was scarce, however, and the huntmen were becoming discouraged, when the embryo judge glancing at a tall tree, saw some strange creature moving about at the top. It was within easy range, and the judge, not waiting to notice particularly the nature of the beast, or whether it was lawful game, raised his gun and fired. The branches were not disturbed by any falling object, and looking again at the tree, he saw the animal apparently in the same position as before. The judge rather flattered himself on his skill as a marksman, and such a miss was most humiliating. He took more careful aim, and fired again. Still the animal refused to come down, and the judge began to lose his temper, and at the same time, his faith in himself as a marksman. He moved around to the other side of the tree, and, looking up, discovered that his intended prey had accommodated itself to its position, and offered an even better mark than before. The judge prepared to try again. This time he did five minutes before. He got down on one knee and rested his elbow on the other, to afford a firm support to the gun. Again he took scrupulous aim, and with the same result as before. This was getting to be too much of a good thing, and the few scattered remains of his good temper rapidly vanished. He was about to climb the tree and assassinate the game, when his companion, who had been hunting some little distance away, attracted by the firing, came hurrying up, anxious to share in the slaughter. He was astonished to find the judge with his coat off, about to begin the ascent of the tree. However, the situation was explained to him, and together they backed out to where the top of the tree could be seen. "There it is!" said the judge, pointing out the animal, which still retained, for him, its old position. The other carefully examined the tree, but could see nothing. Looking back at the judge in amazement he made a discovery. "You've got it," he said, reaching forward and taking a black fly from his companion's right eyebrow.

He Thinks Only of Business.

Of Mr. Brewster's opinion of his personal appearance when at a fire. He wore a top-coat and went out all last Wednesday, while working in all the smoke and water, at the fire in Broad & McLaughlin's store.

A Good Game to Watch.

Ice-cream soda water is a popular drink this summer, and one of the best places in town to get it is at Oveckett's drug store, at the corner of Front and Sydney streets. It is only a short distance from King square, and is a good place to visit on hot days.

COLLECTOR OF BAD DEBTS.

This generally brings the money. If it does not he calls daily and demands payment. These calls attract the attention of the neighbors, and Madam Grundy takes it up and there is music in the air in case the debtor persists in his refusal to pay. The creditor pays from 10 to 15 per cent of the amount collected. The company does not make it a business to prosecute the sick or distressed people, who by reason of their afflictions are unable to pay promptly, but those who are confirmed "dead beats" and who abound in every locality. Sometimes the irate debt beat goes in for a fight, and the collector may be bounced. In that case another and larger collector takes up the case.

"That's what I'm laughing at. Don't you think I'm going to have satisfaction or my money. Well, I guess so, and the gentlemen who have gulled me will soon have a regular caller in a man with a uniform."

New Novels at McArthur's Book Store.

A Chance to Make a Dollar.

St. John will be crowded with visitors during carnival week. The hotels will be unable to accommodate all the strangers, and many of them will have to board at private houses. Persons who want to entertain some of the visitors can find no better way of making their intentions known than by inserting an advertisement in Progress. "Carnival Accommodation" column. It will cost only 50 cents for ten lines, and will be sure to pay you. Progress is just as popular in the country as it is in the city. It is read everywhere by the best of people, and an advertisement will bring lots of answers.

St. Andrews to be Illustrated.

The Algonquin hotel, at St. Andrews, will be opened next Friday evening by a grand ball, to which a large number has already been invited. Progress will have a splendid account of the opening, and will give a large number of good illustrations of the summer resort. The illustrations are certainly fine, and they will make a good appearance on the official paper upon which Progress is printed. There will also be a good descriptive article of the place.

German Accidents at McArthur's Book Store.

Saving of \$15000.

The report of the city engineer on the street work done during the year showed that about \$6500 had been saved in the laying of asphalt sidewalks, which was done by the city under the supervision of Street Inspector Martin, compared with the sum paid formerly by having the sidewalks laid by contract.

BRASS BUTTONS AGAIN.

A NEW WAY INTRODUCED TO LOOK AFTER OLD DEBTS.

The Men Who Do Not and Will Not Pay Will Be Called Upon By a Man With a Badge, "Collector of Bad Debts" - He Will Worry the Bums.

Every retail merchant has an interesting page or two in his books, containing the names of all the individuals who have succeeded in getting credit from him and neglected or refused to pay. In conversation with some of the largest, Progress learns that St. John has not the best name in the world in this respect, that there are too many persons, young and otherwise, who make a practice of gullying the merchants, whose only care is to get the goods and never think of paying for them. They are the life-work of the collectors, who know them so well that they can tell you exactly what they will have to say in excuse. It matters not how often the collector calls, or how persistent his demands, whether he threatens or implores, the debtors are hardened and apologize, but don't pay.

Only Thursday Progress met a well-known gentleman, who appeared to be laughing heartily over something. Laughter looked out of his eyes, distorted his cheeks and shook his whole frame-work. Such disturbance was unusual for him, and he explained:

"I have found what I have looked for for years. There are a set of bums in this town who have made me and a hundred other merchants trying to make an honest dollar a laughing stock. They have refused to pay their debts again and again, though they live in style, move in the best circles, wear better clothes than I can, hire horses and cut a dash generally. I am not referring to any one in particular, but you can count a hundred that answer to that description, if you take the time. They simply ignore an ordinary collector and won't pay."

"But my friend—here it is, the New World Uniform Collecting Co. I subscribe \$10 and become a member of that concern, and thus obtain the privilege of their novel mode of collecting debts. I send out a notice to all my friends on my "B D" list, and inform them that unless the bill is paid a uniformed collector will call upon them. If no attention is paid to that the account is handed to the manager of the collecting company, who sends out the uniformed collector. The collector wears a blue uniform glistening with brass buttons, and if he fails to get the money the first time, he promises to appear again. After three calls he comes before the delinquent with a badge upon his hat reading:

COLLECTOR OF BAD DEBTS.

This generally brings the money. If it does not he calls daily and demands payment. These calls attract the attention of the neighbors, and Madam Grundy takes it up and there is music in the air in case the debtor persists in his refusal to pay. The creditor pays from 10 to 15 per cent of the amount collected. The company does not make it a business to prosecute the sick or distressed people, who by reason of their afflictions are unable to pay promptly, but those who are confirmed "dead beats" and who abound in every locality. Sometimes the irate debt beat goes in for a fight, and the collector may be bounced. In that case another and larger collector takes up the case.

"That's what I'm laughing at. Don't you think I'm going to have satisfaction or my money. Well, I guess so, and the gentlemen who have gulled me will soon have a regular caller in a man with a uniform."

THE MAJESTATE WAS FOOLED.

Mr. Rogers and the Liquor Owned by a Boarder.

John Rogers was before police magistrate Ritchie, Monday. Officers Baxter and Jenkins had paid a visit to Mr. Rogers' place, on Sheffield street, the Saturday night previous, and found a room that looked very much like a bar, and from which they brought to the police station a quantity of liquor. The magistrate asked Mr. Rogers, who is a colored man, what he had to say to the charge, and soon learned that that gentleman had considerable to say. He was very sorry that the officers found the liquor, but was glad that he was there when they did so, because they might have "imagined that he hid it for sale." He, of course, wouldn't do such a thing, as he thought too much of himself to deliberately break the law. The liquor had been left there Saturday by one of his boarders, who was to take it away again later in the afternoon. He could produce the boarder to prove that he (the boarder) owned the liquor.

The boarder didn't appear, however, and after hearing all the defendant had to say Magistrate Ritchie dismissed the case. He didn't ask the policeman to tell their side of the story. If he had, they might have told him that the defendant was before the court on a similar charge some time previous, and was found guilty and fined; also that the boarder was employed in a city restaurant, and that he hadn't been outside the establishment from early Saturday morning until late on Saturday night. But Mr. Ritchie did not seem aware of the presence of the officers, who were there to state the case for the crown, and prove that they were justified in making the seizure. Mr. Rogers evidently thinks Mr. Ritchie a very nice man.

Clothing Becoming Matrimonial.

There appears to be a matrimonial boom among the clothiers. One King street gentleman, in Messrs. A. F. DeForest & Co.'s has been rash enough to marry this week, and another on the same street is to follow his good example in a few weeks.

MR. WATTS' EXAMINATIONS.

St. John and Moncton on G. E. F.'s Comments on the Clergy's Action.

G. E. F.'s article in last week's issue seems to have acted on the disciples of Charles Watts like a red rag to a bull. Two of their letters follow. When Progress obtained G. E. F.'s bright anecdotal article there was no intention of opening a discussion on the subject, and the secularists must be content with what they have in the issue:

To the Editor of Progress: I think it is hardly fair for the writer who signs "G. E. F." to compare Mr. Watts with the man who attempted to build an iron bridge on a plain of his own, who lectured on astronomy, etc., and finally left the city, leaving a number of empty bills behind him. The lecturer on astronomy, I think, will find some consolation in the fact that he is one of the clearest pharisees and one of the ablest debaters in the world today, and I think "G. E. F." would perhaps feel more inclined to acknowledge this if he had ever referred to him. The fact that he has been obliged to stand up and defend on the public platform the doctrines they preach from their pulpits, it is all very well to ridicule and sneer at a person when it is out of reach and cannot reply to them, but I think it would be more manly and congenial to come forward, as Christ did when he debated with the doctors in the temple, and give the person attacked an opportunity to defend himself.

St. John, N. B., June 15.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: "G. E. F." who writes so objectionably regarding those who differ from him on matters of belief, instead of relating anecdotes which have little bearing on the subject, might endeavor to enlighten his less intelligent friends by telling them through your valuable columns how much more he knows about God, the Creation, the Fall, the Immaculate Conception and the Resurrection than he. To appellate the person, non-intellectual or non-discriminating, who chances to hold views at variance with one's own, in view of his inability to exhibit, we think, a narrow perspective. Again, satire cannot take the place of argument any more than faith can embrace all knowledge. If the world had accepted as conclusive the biblical story of the Creation, etc., all scientific investigation would have ended many centuries ago; but thanks to our Darwin, our Huxley, our Spencer, our Huxley, our Tyndall, the light of science and reason goes marching on, dispelling the mists of superstition, mythology and faith. Thanks to free thought, no prison walls or dungeons await the honest thinker; no investigator is afraid of remarking in the streets of the city, and the religious authorities, but by the permission of the city council, a statue of that fearless champion of mental liberty, Giordano Bruno, was unveiled in the presence of 5000 people on the spot where he was martyred. Three centuries ago Bruno was burned for expressing views antagonistic to the church, but today he is recognized as a hero and his memory is honored by descendants of those who murdered him. The statue of Bruno was a great day for free thought in Rome. He is only one of many illustrious men that could be given to show the enlightened tendency of the age; but we have no desire to go further at this time. In our humble opinion that man only is intellectual and discriminating who conceals to every one the rights of free speech and free thought on whatever matters.

Juggins Coal Mines.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: A communication appeared in the Globe of last evening, signed "One of the 104 Juggins Unfortunates," who I take to be one of the parties for selling out "under false pretences." As I learn that Progress goes to press on Friday morning, I shall not have time to deal with this writer until next week, when I hope you will afford me space enough to relate the history of this Juggins business, for the information of the stockholders generally, all of whom shall receive a copy.

A STOCKHOLDER.

They All Want the Position.

The deputy clerkship of the market has formerly been an appointment made by the mayor, but under the new order of things it will be made by the council. Several persons have been mentioned as having designs on the position, among them being B. J. Case and Thomas Seeds. The former, rumor says, was very anxious for the clerkship but has now given up the idea. The latest applicant for the position is said to be Frank McArthur, but it does not seem to be the intention of the council to displace Mr. Lyman, the present incumbent, who has done good work about the market.

Jeremiah and the Boarders.

Among the features of next week's issue will be a bright article by "Jeremiah Foderer," on the temperance demonstration in Fredericton. He alludes to these prominent in the cause in Banks McKenzie's time and his former original comments upon their absence from the recent temperance demonstration. "Jeremiah" appears to know all the backsliders.

Saving of \$15000.

The report of the city engineer on the street work done during the year showed that about \$6500 had been saved in the laying of asphalt sidewalks, which was done by the city under the supervision of Street Inspector Martin, compared with the sum paid formerly by having the sidewalks laid by contract.

RAKING UP OLD TIMES.

"AN OLD ATLANTA" RECALLS THEIR STORYING IN ST. JOHN.

The Present Ball Players Know Nothing of the Abate - Tom Bell Says He Was Crowding Under Fogues in 1878 and Mr. Skinner Wasn't a Ball Player at That Time.

Since last Saturday, when Progress told the Halifax people why the two clubs could not meet, quoting president Skinner remark that the ball tossers of the Scotias owed the St. John club \$100, there has been merry war in the wooden town. The newspapers have united in their denial and abuse. They claim that it was not the Scotias, but the Atlantas, who played the Nationals, while, as a matter of fact, it was a picked team from both clubs. The funniest thing in the collection, however, is a letter from "An Old Atlanta," which will be worth a genuine laugh. He writes:

"As a rule, a thoroughbred St. Johner talks to such an extent that none other than a fellow-citizen would believe one-tenth of his statements. To a biased New Brunswicker, Mr. Skinner's statement may appear correct, but to a disinterested, impartial observer, his blatant opinions are sheer humbug. Granting, for argument's sake, that the Scotias had refused to play, I wish to acquaint Mr. Skinner with the fact (his memory may be defective) that he would have only been receiving a "Roland for an Oliver." He figured, not many years ago, in an event that was not only discreditable to him, but to the rest of the gentlemanly ball players, as they style themselves. In August, 1874, the Atlantas went to St. John to play the Mutuals, for which they were to receive \$75. On arriving at St. John they were marched from the depot to the hotel. There were lots of barcoches around; wasn't Mr. Skinner economical! The Mutuals received a drubbing, 22 to 9, and it had such an effect on the would-be gentlemen that, notwithstanding the fact that the Atlantas were stoned on the ground and in the bus, Mr. Skinner's gentlemanly contingent left the team to their fate. Moreover, the Atlantas left Fogtown without their money. Mr. Skinner surely admit this, and that the Mutuals had about 1000 spectators on the Barrack green that day. After waiting patiently for about a fortnight the Atlantas sent the late lamented Dr. Ryan (one of the Atlantas) over, and after dogging for some time the money was forthwith coming."

President Skinner read the above with considerable interest. Abuse is something he is not used to, but he took it with remarkable good humor. "I never was in the old Mutuals," said he, "when they played against the Atlantas. Base ball was at that time second to cricket with me, but I remember being a backstop in Bangor for one club, and that was one of the few times I played the game. But I know nothing of the game this fellow speaks of."

Captain Tom Bell was asked what he knew about it. Tom was indignant. "Why, man, in 1875, I was looking for the best hole in the fence around the barracks. The policemen were there. Only fellows I was bound to beat there. This is the first time I have heard of such a game."

PROGRESS can assure an "Old Atlanta" that he is not on his own base and further, if the Atlantas who visited St. John on that occasion were anything like the opponents of the boys last season, that it is a wonder they escaped from the town alive.

THE BOYS BREAK THE RECORD.

The new boys had a grand day last Saturday. They were on hand long before 5 o'clock and thronged the sidewalk in front of Progress office. It was fully an hour and a half before the last boy of that clamoring crowd could be served, and when he left the office there were more than 2000 Progress on the streets, in the hands of newboys alone—and this before most who were not so early risers flocked in, and until at 7 o'clock, when the last papers were sold, the boys had succeeded in running up a grand total of street sales larger than ever before in the history of the paper.

Office at a Premium.

"There seems to be a great scarcity of desirable offices in St. John just now," said a dentist who intends opening up on his own account, to Progress. "There are plenty of them on Union street and in that vicinity but they are all occupied. I have been looking all day for a place to rent and my success has been of the worst kind."

Sheraton & Selfridge's Signs.

Messrs. Sheraton & Selfridge have a set of the handsomest signs on King street. They make a fine appearance and cannot fail to attract attention. The business of this firm has had a somewhat phenomenal growth since its start, and the interior of the store looks as prosperous as the exterior.

A Great Day for the Money.

"I tell you that fellow knows how to handle the fiddle," said a laborer who was listening to a schooner man, murdering a programme of country dancing tunes, in Market st., Monday night. "He's good I tell you—I could hear him at the head of King street."

The Children's Shopping Day.

"We had an awful rush of business this morning," said a north-end stationer, Monday, "but our sales were small. It's an anomalous day at the schools, I'm sure, and I guess every youngster in Portland has been in here for lozops."

Pocket Books, New styles, at McArthur's Book Store.

McArthur's Book Store.

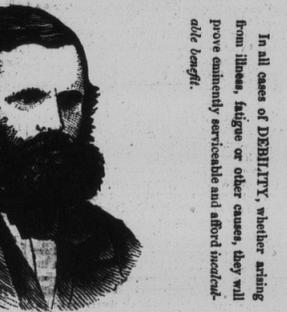
Pet Warerooms,
G STREET.

nt of Handsome Carpets,
eums, or House Furnish-
select from the Largest
e Provinces.

PRICES!
n - - 30c. per yard.
- \$1.00 "

L. O. SKINNER.
h Tonic Bitters!

ERS have been long found to be the most
ESTION, DISEASE OF THE LIVER
TRITABILITY OF THE BOWELS.



170 City Road, St. John, N. B.

B. BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

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

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

Books for Pleasure and Profit.

Josh Haysead's Adventures in New York.

Illustrated by Harry...
This work contains 238 pages, large octavo.
Price, 75 cts.

Bruder Gardner's Stump Speeches and Comic Lectures.

Containing the best...
Price, 75 cts.

The Candy Maker.

A Practical Guide to the Manu-
facture of the various kinds of Plain
and Fancy Candy. The full dis-
rections are given in plain and
easy language, so that any one can
follow the directions. This book
is given to all the planer kinds, to
universally in the Great Empire City.
Every Direction, every Recipe, every
secret is given in plain and easy
language, and the ingredients are
given in such a plain way that a child can understand them.
Large type. Price, 75 cts.

Spanish at a Glance.

A new system arranged for self tuition being the
easiest method of acquiring a thorough knowledge
of the Spanish language. This book is
bound in boards, cloth back, 75 cts.
Bound in paper cover, Price, 75 cts.

Wilford's Original Dialogues and Speeches for the People.

Being by far the most com-
plete of its kind ever issued. This
work contains the reliable news, which
has so long been evident in books of this
class, that of Dialogues and Speeches
adapted to the various classes of
people. This work contains 10 Original Dia-
logues and 100 Speeches, especially
adapted for children between the ages
of 6 and 12 years. 80 pages.
Paper cover. Price, 75 cts.

Dunbar's Complete Hand-Book of Etiquette.

This work pro-
vides in a clear and intelligible
manner, the whole art and philoso-
phy of Etiquette. Among the con-
tents are: Bodily Deportment,
Politeness, Social Characters, Trav-
elling, Useful Hints on Conversa-
tion, Forms of Invitation, Letters of
Introduction, Bridal Etiquette, Ball-
room Etiquette, etc., etc. Bound in
boards. Price, 75 cts.

Jenny June's Practical Cook Book.

An established favorite in thousands
of families. The recipes in all are
the result of practical experience,
and there is no reliable receipt, with
of recipes for dishes of French, Ger-
man, and other cuisines.
Containing 700 choice and
carefully tested recipes and the best
results modern science recommends
a simple and practical form. Cloth,
\$1.00. Illustrated.

Byrne's Log-Book and Ready-Reck- oner.

Byrne's Log-Book and Ready-
Reckoner is a complete and correct work
ever issued. Among its con-
tents will be found tables ar-
ranged to show values of
from one cent to a dollar, in
each upward; tables of
board, scantling and plank
measures; key reduced to
board measure; round timber
and other measures; and
other tables. Wages and
board by the week, interest
tables, etc. sec. by Oliver
Byrne, Civil, Military and Mechanical Engineer.
Boards. Price, 75 cts.

TRIMMINGS.

BLACK SECTION GIMPS, 106 pieces in all, per yard, from 1 inch to 10 inches in silk and worsted.

FRINGES, BALL FRINGE. 16 in., 36 in., 40 in., 42 in., 60 in.

NETTED ALLOVERS, CREAM ANTIQUE COSTUMES, etc.

ALLISON, 27, 29 KING STREET.

Stoves!

Offer a line of excellent working and very moderate priced

Oil Cook Stoves, IN THREE SIZES, viz., 2 and 3 Wicks,

and other Fittings or Furniture included in above prices.

Perfectly satisfactory in every respect, and priced Stoves.

75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street, E. E. FRASER.

Progress,

It will pay you well commencing FRIDAY, June 7th, ending SATURDAY, June 22nd.

thing House, GERMAIN STREETS, N. B.

Men's Clothing; Gents' Furnishings, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, etc.

COVIL, FRASER & CO.

HELP YOU!

of your living rooms look dull? If by STAPLES, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET, for you.

Get A. G. STAPLES to paint them, and the address, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET.

PLACES!"

HAIR, P. O. Box 225, Richibucto, Kent Co., N. B.

AS.

the Finest Flavored Family use.

73 Germain Street.

AUSTER.

Gentle south wind. Auster, whose perfumed robes bear Aphrodite's languid smile...

Sweet-scented Auster! Fairer of the gods! For one swift moment 'neath thy subtle spell...

AFRAID OF THE DARK.

My name is Edward Houghton: I am 25 years old, an unmarried, enjoy the best of health and spirits...

Only three people in the world besides myself have my secret: my mother, Sir George Gillingham...

When I left the Towers a twelvemonth ago my nervous dread of the night...

Mr. Arthur Smith listened to my story attentively, asked me a multitude of questions about my health and habits...

"Mr. Houghton, I must tell you frankly that I can do nothing for you. The symptoms you have described are distressing...

I found Mr. Pallatti the next afternoon lounging over a book in a large, luxuriously furnished room crowded with pictures...

After a little indifferent conversation I began to tell him my tale, but I was so nervous that I bungled woefully...

"Wait a bit, Mr. Houghton, there's no hurry," said Mr. Pallatti, bringing me a glass of wine from a side table...

I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I expect he will be a physician, but his hands would touch a window where I expected to find a door...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

"I told him how it had happened in the dark and took two steps away from it. I was utterly lost...

Dyspepsia

Is one of the most prevalent of diseases. Few persons have perfect digestion...

James Colton, 90 Middle St., Hartford, Conn., testifies: "I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years...

Frederic C. Greener, of East Dedham, Mass., for several months the victim of indigestion, was cured by the use of Ayer's Pills...

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Ayer's Pills,

pointing to them. "Go up to them and inspect them closely—learn them by heart. Who knows what may come of your doing so?" he said almost fiercely.

"The girl was faithless to him—faithless from the very day she was wed, and her lover was her own husband's vagabond, worthless cousin, son of a man who had squandered his bright and willingly parted with all the great estates of Gillingham to his younger brother and his heirs forever. There is the man's portrait in that corner: study his face and figure closely, both of you. The year 1746 brought ruin and misery upon many a noble house...

"One night," continued Sir George, "Sir Hugo returned home earlier than he was expected, and walking hastily up stairs, the first thing he heard was the voice of his wife in conversation with a stranger in one of the rooms. He tried the door; it was locked, but by the time he had burst it open, a man was leaping out of the open window. Sir Hugo dashed after him, and after half a dozen paces drove his sword through the body of Conrad Gillingham. Returning through the window, he found his wife senseless on the floor and putting constraint upon himself to refrain from springing her with his foot, he passed on to his bedchamber, where the first thing that met his eye was a great iron chest with the lid open, while a very short examination showed that his precious title deeds had been destroyed. He found his wife dead, and his blood-stained hands, but her face was the face of a maniac, and she never recovered her reason, dying many years afterward within the walls of a mad-house.

"He saw the whole devilish plot now. Conrad Gillingham, using his wife as his tool, had intended to abstract the deeds, and with these in his possession, to attain him of high treason, and claim an estate that was started, and his fun and wit were so keen and spontaneous that our solemn little dinner party became quite a rollicking affair. Among the subjects we discussed was the last new trick of the last new conjurer, which was puzzling all London and giving learned judges and doctors and nervous sleepless nights in the endeavor to find it out.

"Why, don't you know how that is done?" said Mr. Pallatti, as he proceeded to solve the riddle in a dozen words.

"Most extraordinary," exclaimed Sir George. "Do you mean to say you found it out yourself?"

"Yes," returned Pallatti, "the very first time I went. There has never been and never will be a trick of any kind that I am unable to unravel. I suppose that it is a kind of gift, but I have never made any use of it, except sometimes to have a little fun among the spiritualists."

"Exposing all their rascally fortune-telling and rapping and table-turning, and such small knaveries, I suppose," I observed comically.

"Quite so," replied Pallatti dryly.

"And now, gentlemen," said Sir George, as the last bottle of claret was emptied, and we were ashamed even to look at it if we should like some more, "if you please, we will take our coffee in the drawing-room, as there are no ladies here."

"As we followed, Pallatti whispered in my ear, "Mr. Houghton, I should like to be a modern Clarence and be drowned in a hundred dozen of that claret!"

"To my surprise Sir George led the way to the great state drawing room, and as we entered a perfect blaze of splendor was before us. The huge saloon, with its frescoed ceilings and profuse gilding, was lighted up by hundreds of wax candles in great chandeliers, in sconces, brackets and lustres; the walls were entirely covered by full-length portraits of old Gillinghams, over each portrait a powerful lamp and reflector threw so strong a light that every gallant knight and gentle dame seemed to have come to life and be gazing at the black-coated intruders into their gay assembly. Two enormous fires were burning, one at each end of the room, and before you you saw Sir George stand and motioned us to be seated. He looked so grand and stately and the brilliancy of the scene was so overpowering that Pallatti and I listened to his words with a kind of awe.

"Gentlemen, I am not going to detain you for any length of time. I have told you over again the history which you have both heard already from my lips. But on this particular night I wish to recapitulate some of the main facts."

"In the year 1746 my great-grandfather, Sir Hugo Gillingham, after being many years a widower, married a young and beautiful girl and brought her to the Towers. There are his portrait and hers."

"Ladies, Washington's Ice Cream Parlour are elegant and his ice cream par excellence. Try it."

"Cool and refreshing drinks at the 'National,' 23 Charlotte street."

KID GLOVES!

WE have been appointed Agents for this CELEBRATED GLOVE. It is placed upon our counters direct from the manufacturing tables of the MAKERS in GRENOBLE, FRANCE. All middle and between profits are dropped, and we offer you the Glove at First-Hands on a Simple Commission Profit, hence the secret of their VALUE.

Although little known in this market, their extreme low price, softness and remarkable elasticity has gained for them an unparalleled hold, both in Europe and America. Our statement may be questioned, yet we write fearlessly the fact—they are in point of actual wearing value equal to any Josephine Kid Glove ever made, whilst our price is only 64 cents a pair, every pair guaranteed, made in Tans, assorted Browns and Blacks, and are cut upon a scale of measurement slightly smaller than Josephine. We will send them, postage paid, to any address. Write for a pair and try them upon the reputation we have at stake, and you will find them all we represent.

FAIRALL & SMITH, St. John, N. B.

The next morning I found Sir George waiting breakfast for me alone.

"Where is Pallatti, Sir George?" I asked.

"Gone," replied Sir George, bursting out laughing. "He said he was afraid of your punching his head if he stayed."

"What on earth should I do that for?" I wondered.

"Because he played you a trick—went into your room after you were asleep, blew out your light, stole your matches, and hid himself in a cupboard in the hope that you would be able to give us the benefit of one of your experiences as you call them, but he told me to assure you on his honor that no one hint of what happened that night shall ever pass his lips."

"And I quite believe him," I said warmly. "Pallatti is a glorious fellow, and although it wasn't very pleasant for me at the time, the game, in this case, was well worth the absence of the candle."

"My father, at about the age of 50, lost all the hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair began coming, and, in three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural color."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—Advt.

Any child will take McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup; it is not only exceedingly pleasant but is a sure remedy for all kinds of these pests. Look out for imitations, Get McLean's, the original and only genuine.—Advt.

"Rich Rare were the Gems She Wore." NEW GOODS IN NEW DESIGNS.

A SPLENDID LOT OF FINE Gold and Silver WATCHES and JEWELRY.

Together with a large assortment of Clocks, Silverware and Bronzes, Spectacles and Eye Glasses,

W. TREMAINE GARD, No. 81 King Street,

Gold and Silver Jewelry MADE and REPAIRED to order. Satisfaction guaranteed, by Yours obediently, W. TREMAINE GARD.

NUMBER 5! MARKET SQUARE.

Suit of Clothes!

JAMES KELLY

ready to accommodate you. His line of GOODS is one of the very best, being selected with care and judgment.

Should you wish a READY-MADE SUIT, No. 5 is also the place to go. Workmen can buy PANTS away down at Rock Bottom Prices.

Remember—No. 5 Market Square.

BUSINESS MEN, CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS

Are the Best and CHEAPEST in THE CITY.

GENERAL AGENCY OF THE Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON,

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

Wringers, Pictures, Hanging Lamps, AT 60c. WEEK.

JONES, 36 DUCK STREET.

RAILWAYS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY. Commencing June 4, 1889.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at 10.10 a.m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, 10.30 p.m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY! St. John and St. Stephen.

Intercolonial Railway. 1889—Summer Arrangement—1889.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

Trains will leave ST. JOHN. Express from St. John to Moncton, 8.30 a.m.

Trains will arrive AT ST. JOHN. Express from Moncton to St. John, 11.30 a.m.

PROGRESS.
 EDWARD S. CARTER, 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.
 Advertisements, (contract) \$15 an inch a year. The edition of 25,000 copies is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and so 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 unsolicited for our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.
 EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.
 Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)
ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 22.
 CIRCULATION, 6,000.

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

THE GIST OF THE INAUGURAL.
 In my opinion, one of the first duties of this common council should be the ordering of an emancipation of its inhabitants, so that we may know not only our aggregate population, but the population of each ward.—Mayor Barker.

By all means let us know how large the family is. It is a bad policy to begin housekeeping without knowing how many there are in the house. We place no credit to the slanders against our population from within and without the city, and the best way to silence them is to find out the facts and give them to the world. Let us have the census.

It may be a question whether the opening of a means of communication to this section by a road which should follow the shores of the Kennebecasis from Drury's cove to the end of the Sandy Point road, may not be worthy of your early attention. It is evident that such a road is considered there will be something lacking in our facilities for traversing the rocky territory we now possess.—Mayor Barker.

It is quite evident that the growth of the city—the suburban growth, at all events—will be in this direction. Much of the finest land and the grandest scenery about us lie in this section, and the suggestion to open it up by a good road is worth immediate and serious consideration. We have paid so much attention to our civic thoroughfares that they compare quite favorably to those of any city of the same size. Let us not neglect the suburbs.

I think we ought to introduce into the ferry service that regularity and certainty which it now seems to lack and that the rates should be reduced. I would suggest for your consideration whether it might not be possible to reduce the fare on the ferry to a uniform rate of one cent, abolishing at the same time all commutation or monthly tickets, and keeping an accurate check on the number of passengers by means of turnstiles.—Mayor Barker.

This will be rough on the veteran bum who is ever importuning us for three cents, the price of a ferry passage, or a glass of Dock street gin. But, seriously, Carleton seems to have grasped one idea—better communication with St. John—by the neck. We trust they may be pacified in some way—not at present by Ald. BASKIN'S leasidje—perhaps, by a one cent ferry.

The streets of Carleton have suffered from the lack of sufficient funds to put them in a proper state of repair, and when a judicious scheme has been agreed upon I do not think this expenditure can be made too soon. I submit for your consideration whether the filling up of the streets through the old mill pond west of Union street should not form a part of such a scheme of expenditure. The mill pond at present cuts Carleton into two parts and makes any concentration of population impossible. But, if the streets were extended through the mill pond this part of the west side would soon be built up and lands belonging to the city would become valuable.—Mayor Barker.

The streets of Carleton in repair! Is the millennium at hand? The longer we think of the terms of union and place opposite them Carleton's vote, the greater is our difficulty in arriving at the conclusion that the place is alive to its best interests.

It has always appeared to me that our system of street management, particularly in connection with the scavenger work, was not the best that could be adopted. St. John is peculiarly situated, as to its location, and arrangements which might suit places less exposed to the winds of heaven will not answer here. It will be for you to consider whether the city could not do this work for itself more efficiently and cheaply than it is done at present by contract. There ought to be such an intimate connexion between the gathering up the dust heaps and their removal in carts, that they will not be blown and scattered over the streets again, thus rendering the work of a watering cart almost useless.—Mayor Barker.

There's a delightful bit of real humor in that last paragraph which every merchant will appreciate. The tenor of the reference is not very favorable to contract street cleaning, and there can be no doubt that the mayor expresses the doubts of very many people. If he had included a reference to the careless merchants who float their coal ashes and waste paper to the winds from their front entrances, the subject would have been exhausted.

With regard to lighting the streets, there is, I think, also room for great improvement. The gas lamp is antiquated and almost useless, besides being very costly.—Mayor Barker.

Just as the lamp replaced the tallow dip, gas will give way to electricity. In New York there is a popular belief that some electric lamp is worth six policemen. The same theory will apply to certain por-

tions of St. John—Sheffield street, for example.

As an act of duty to the memory of the loyalist founders of this city, the old burial ground in which so many of them are interred should be provided with a proper fence, so that the stranger who carries within our gates may not be able to say that we take no care of the graves of our fathers.—Mayor Barker.

This is the bright, particular, gem of the collection. There are two reasons: the former the beautifying of our city, the latter the broad, plain ground of duty. Now, gentlemen of the common council, lose no time in acting upon this suggestion. The work has been delayed too long, and now our carnival visitors must laugh at the abortion—the apology for an enclosure—while the people will hang their heads in shame.

The construction of the Short Line railway to Montreal has brought us within 451 miles of that great commercial city. We may, therefore, look for a large increase in our export trade in the near future, and it will be our duty to be prepared to accommodate the augmented business which we have a right to expect. It will be for you to say how this is to be accomplished. I would suggest a special committee to take the subject into consideration and report at as early a date as possible.—Mayor Barker.

This means—what? Harbor commission, or the improvement of the city's wharves and harbor by the city. We hope and believe the latter.

Our officials should be well paid, but not overpaid. One of the main objects of the union was to secure economy in the administration of our municipal affairs, but this object would be wholly defeated if we gave extravagant salaries to those who serve us. Let us begin on a moderate scale, always remembering that it is much easier to increase a salary than to cut it down. If there are any aspirants for office, who desire to take more from the public than their services are fairly worth, let us show them that there is enough independence and fairness in this common council to resist their demands.—Mayor Barker.

That sentence is as plain as the nose on one's face. Economy, but no stinginess. There are several large chunks of wisdom in this paragraph of the inaugural, and if the council act upon the suggestion, a few changes will have to be made.

I would suggest that you take into your serious consideration the advisability of having an act passed to consolidate the various issues of bonds, so that there may be but one debenture account and one sinking fund account. This could be done without prejudicing the rights of bondholders, and without altering the terms of the existing bonds.—Mayor Barker.

At present there are enough "accounts" in director SANDALL'S books to deprive any sane man of his reason. There will be less mystery and less work about the city debt when this is done.

Let us make our civic parliament a model of courtesy and business-like methods, so that when the history of this city comes to be written, the common council of the year 1889 may be cited as occupying a foremost place among the assemblages of elected citizens which have governed St. John.—Mayor Barker.

Last but not least. Thanks to the good sense of the North End people, only two of the weird ignoramuses who bulldozed their old council are in the new board, and they will be quiet enough so long as muzzles are plenty and cheap.

DIGNIFIED AND CAPABLE.

The organization of the new council of the greater city of St. John this week, was an event of more than usual interest. The addresses of the retired and present mayors were no ordinary compositions; each possessed merits that claimed and deserved the praise of the citizens.

Mayor BARKER gave his friends and his late opponents a genuine surprise in his able inaugural. We have heard no fault found with it and we can find none. In clear, plain and simple language he talks to the citizens through the council; he makes appropriate references to the past and introduces himself and his suggestions in an unmistakably dignified fashion. He dwells at some length upon the condition of the city and his suggestions are at once valuable and comprehensive.

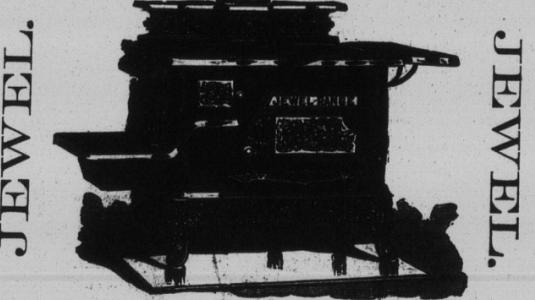
We need no further evidence of Mayor BARKER'S knowledge of civic affairs, no additional proof of his ability to occupy the first position in the city. In another column will be found the "gist" of the inaugural, and we are much mistaken if those who have not read it will not conclude there is much there to think about.

Another academical year has passed, and another class of university graduates venture into the wide, wide world. The work of the institution seems to be up to the standard, and the interest in this graduation proceedings was quite as great as usual. Next year will mark an important change in the history of the old and honored institution. It will be the transition period, and the four years will replace the three years course. The graduation classes will of course be small, only including those who have delayed graduating and others who may seek higher degrees.

The Free Public library of St. John should have more consideration from the common council. The city of Hamilton, which is not so large as ours, has just granted \$50,000 toward founding such an institution, and will follow it up by a yearly gift of \$4,000. We believe that the commission needs something like \$500 now, to satisfy its present needs. The council could not do better than give the amount, and follow it up by an increase of \$1,000 in the annual appropriation, making the total \$2,000.



38 KING STREET, - - Opposite the Royal Hotel.



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

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE.

The very large circulation of PROGRESS among the best people in every population centre in the provinces has led to a number of applications for advertising space for the issues between now and the carnival dates. The merchants realize that this paper will, more than any other, reach those who will come to St. John upon that occasion, and they are the persons they want to advertise for. At present PROGRESS has all the advertising it can handle. Every week the quantity of small type is increasing, until today more than half the paper appears in nonpareil. But there is plenty of type and paper in stock, and if the advertisements continue to crowd upon us, we will issue a twelve-page paper for the next few weeks.

Messrs. J. R. WOODBURN, EDWARD LANTALUM, JAMES G. JORDAN, and R. P. MCGIVERN, JR., have retired from the civic government. No doubt they will find plenty to occupy their time and attention in their private business. They showed much ability and good sense in dealing with civic matters and deserve the thanks of the people for their good work.

What about that wonderful collection of old junk on a wharf on Water street? Perhaps the genial owner, Mr. LANTALUM, will think about it when he has a few minutes' leisure. Perhaps the department of public works will investigate it also.

Ald. "Lon." Chesley seconded the motion to adopt the old St. John rules of order in the new council. He could not do better now than past them in his hat.

The Telegraph insinuates that Mr. ELLIS took back water; that he apologized. We will believe it when the court says so.

PROGRESS hardly ever fails to hit it. Mr. ROBERT WISELY was appointed director of public safety, Tuesday.

He Liked Good Living. As clerical stories seem to be the order of the day here is another. A clergyman of the old school rather a bon vivant, and who loved a good dinner with a righteous love, put up one day at the house of a wealthy but parsimonious parishioner. He knew the character of this particular member of his flock far too well to arrive unexpectedly, and thus give him an excuse for placing a dinner of herbs on the table, so he sent him due notice of his intention, and rested in perfect security. He was cordially welcomed, and ushered into the dining room at dinner time, with the customary apology for "pot luck," "you must take us just as you find us parson," said the host. "The welcome's hearty anyway." By this time they were seated and the parson had time to observe that the festive board groined under "the burden of apologetic" and potatoes. "Don't apologise for it," said the indignant shepherd, "it's a good thing to know there's something hearty for dinner even if you don't see it."

A New Town. There is a new town in New Brunswick. Campbellton has been incorporated and elects its mayor and council Tuesday. Progress and Economy are good watchwords.

When Cardinal Wiseman desired to teach a lesson of patience, humility and charity, and supply a medium for college graduates to display their oratorical training, he wrote *The Hidden Gem*. As a literary effort, it is a jewel of the first water; a piece of dramatic construction, it is as weak as salt water. All the characters, from the aged paragon to the humblest bandman, converse in the choicest and most figurative language, and thus neither the drama or its production can be said to come within

There was a mistake somewhere; the boy at the door distributed a sheet that looked like a bill board poster instead of a programme.

When Cardinal Wiseman desired to teach a lesson of patience, humility and charity, and supply a medium for college graduates to display their oratorical training, he wrote *The Hidden Gem*. As a literary effort, it is a jewel of the first water; a piece of dramatic construction, it is as weak as salt water. All the characters, from the aged paragon to the humblest bandman, converse in the choicest and most figurative language, and thus neither the drama or its production can be said to come within

ENGLISH Knitting Cotton!

FOR TABLE MATS.
 Knitting Silk, Bolton Silk, for painting, White Wide Velvet, Congress Canvas, Rope Silks, Couching Silks, Washing Silks, Pongees, Pons, Ribbons, Rope Linen, Banner Rods, Splashers, Umbrella Bags.

BARNES & MURRAY.
 "THE PRETTY STORE."

Sea Side Garden.
 JUST RECEIVED:
 New Midsummer Styles of Seaside and Garden HATS!
 A Choice Variety of MILLINERY.

MANSON'S, 16 King Street.

THE RULES OF THEATRICAL CRITICISM. Words and thoughts are put into the mouths of the performers which, when they chance to be mere boys, as was the case with the members of the St. Alphonsus association, on Tuesday evening last, they do not comprehend; consequently, cannot read correctly. In this instance, no effort was made to supply proper scenery or wardrobe, and one is astonished to think the young people handled it as well as they did. Give them something easier, and they have the ability to acquit themselves with credit. Let me say, though, that many of the older performers could take, with profit, a lesson in declamation from Master John McPeake, whose rendition of Carinus was the hit of the evening.

Smith's Swiss Bell Ringers and Variety combination evidently pleased "the gods." Perhaps, I ought not to say more. The instrumental part of the show had some commendable features, the vocal part none. One must see and hear Charles Winchester sing to realize to what extent nerve can carry a man. Prince Wentworth was no better and only redeemed himself by his violin tricks. Del Carlo, the wonder worker, is, but an amateur, while Harvey McClure, "just from Ireland," ought never to have left it. He has neither Irish accent or negro dialect, yet he attempts both. A word of praise, however, to the performers on the musical glasses, and in the pantomime.

Will the Institute management kindly inform the public at what hour their performances begin? It was after 8.30 o'clock when the curtain went up Thursday evening. Indeed, it is always late.

With the Lansdowne nightingale and the Institute booked pretty fully there promises to be work ahead of "OWEN T. CANNON."

"Squaw Dead, Brother, Eh?" A young married man in Moncton is the happy father of four very fine children, of whom he is exceedingly proud and fond. A short time ago he took them all out for a stroll on the sidewalk in front of their home. In the two eldest walked close beside him and in the perambulator were the baby and his predecessor. Up and down he walked, talking to the children and listening to their chatter, not noticing a noble red man across the street, who seemed deeply interested in his movements and to whom the sight was utterly incomprehensible. That any man in his sober senses should walk up and down with four children, of his own free will, unless he had no wife to do it for him, was beyond the range of possibility to Poor Lo. At last curiosity overcoming any shyness he may have felt, he crossed over to the happy papa, and laying his hand on his arm, inquired in a voice of deepest sympathy, "Squaw dead, brother, eh?"

The Berlitz in Dorchester. PROGRESS' Dorchester correspondent writes that Prof. Maxime Ingres of the Berlitz School of languages, was in Dorchester last week arranging the preliminary steps towards starting a class in French. It is to be hoped that he will secure a sufficient number of pupils to warrant his forming a class here, as such an opportunity to quickly learn a language which is now almost indispensable, is not met with every day. Professor Ingres has issued a large number of invitations to the people of Dorchester to attend an illustrative exhibition of his method in the Masonic hall, Thursday evening, and doubtless he will have a large audience on that occasion.

And Still They Come. Another grocery firm has joined the ranks in PROGRESS, and this week the readers of this paper can learn from Messrs. Bonnell & Cowan's advertisement where to get fresh fruit and fine groceries.

FROM THE GRAND STAND.
 Small is a great smoker. C. Kearns is a high kicker. The League clubs look neat. The amateurs had a good opening. Frederick has four professional now. The St. John's coils are not very frisky. Chatham and Newmarket have the ball game. Morris promises good work for the Emeralds. The Moncton Methodists took in the game Thursday. Small # one of the best shots in the Union Rifle club. Webster is a dandy backstop; almost as good as Rogers. There are no flies on the barracks—the breeze is too strong. The league umpire wants a pair of specs and an ear trumpet. Riley, the Franklin's backstop, has only three fingers on his left hand—but the ball don't go through them. The Shamrocks offered Christie \$10 a game to umpire for them. The Moncton club gets in a big pile of practice before it leaves home. "What position do I play?" is what all the St. John's want to know. The crack catcher of the Shamrocks, Lane, Jr., can't keep his feet this year. He did better with the Clippers. Donovan has captained every team he has played with for the last three years. Mitchell plays two kinds of ball. He gives the Franklin's a very inferior article. Halifax ball cranks are seeing most of the games through fog and rain this season. The Halifax colored club are again on the war path. Their first game will be at Turro. The Shamrocks are going to play good, clean ball this summer. Hennessy feels very tired. Donovan, the crack catcher of the Shamrocks, is married. His wife arrived in town this week. Lane, of the Emeralds, will not pull up his stocking again. He got put out for doing it Tuesday. "Home Plate's" letter arrived too late, and Power's horse gossip is also unavoidably "held." Capt. Griffin should learn to "kick" a little bit. It says sometimes—when you don't do too much of it. Bob Stewart, the crack catcher of the Shamrocks, is becoming a great favorite in America, but he needs good support. The prospects for good races at Fredericton, on the 1st, are very encouraging. The local race will be a dandy. Kelly, the Shamrocks' new man, went in, Thursday, at second for Moncton. He knows a thing or two on a ball field. Parsons tried for four great flies Thursday, and only got near enough to touch them. But they were great flies all the same. Wagg got a great reception when he stepped to the plate Thursday, the grand stand blistering itself on him. There he struck out. The enterprising photographer who can get a snap shot at Empire Melville with a mask on, has a small fortune in his grasp. Power will probably appear third base for the Shamrocks. He is a Canterbury street boy, and ought to know all about base ball. What do you think of our star battery now? Isn't it a dandy? How many men did Small strike out did you say? Just look at the score, 13-3. Jimmy Christie says he may umpire for the Shamrocks. He may as well have the game as the name of a professional umpire. The job isn't a fancy one. There were no insects on Sam Milligan, Thursday. Foster, Fredericton's big catcher, was all broke up on his work. He took everything and wanted more. "A grand opening"—the League contribution box, which contained a little over \$8 and a curious collection of bad cents and foreign coins. There were no tobacco stamps. A Moncton Times correspondent wants the home team to play for the benefit of the Sunday school children who came to St. John Thursday and didn't see the green fields. He suggests another picnic. One hundred and seventy-five dollars in purses and a set of silver-mounted harness are the inducements offered by the League for a contest on the 4th of July. Entries close at Millville July 1. Free for all is worth \$100 and \$75 for 50 class. "Mansion" Wilkins, the captain of the Moncton team, is a brother of Bob, of the "National." He is a good throw and a fine short-stop. It was he who caught seven innings last year at Turro with a broken ankle, and was laid up two months for it. Robinson made a fool of himself and his team in the first inning of the game on the 4th of July. The second, Parsons finished him up by sliding under him at second and he was carried off disabled—a rather unfortunate record for our most trusted "Manny."

THE FLIES' DRILL GROUND.
 The man who to the barber goes And gets a shaven crown, Emerges from the chair with glee, The happiest man in town. But ere a day has passed away, With fearful oaths and cries, He'll cry that court he must see his head A drill ground for the flies. —Charleston Enterprise.

COTTON! FOR MATS. Silk, for painting, White Canvas, Rope Silks, ... MURRAY. CLOTHING STORE.



16 King Street.

Small is a great smoker. C. Keams is a high kicker. The league clubs look neat. The amateurs had a good opening. ... THE ELKS' DRILL GROUND.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX.

And the happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Richibucto, ... Mrs. E. T. Sturdee wore a very handsome dress of white satin and pink, made on train, with bouquet of white roses, and bonnet of black lace and pink roses.

lady readers who usually like to hear of anything in the way of fashion I will describe some of the most striking dresses. ... Mrs. Oliver Jones and family will spend some weeks, if not the entire summer, at St. Martin's beach.

Mrs. Oliver Jones and family will spend some weeks, if not the entire summer, at St. Martin's beach. ... Mrs. E. T. Sturdee wore a very handsome dress of white satin and pink, made on train, with bouquet of white roses, and bonnet of black lace and pink roses.

TURNER & FINLAY, 12 King Street and 11 Charlotte Street.



TABLE TALK.

THIS WEEK'S OPENINGS: New English Prints! COME AND SEE THEM. JUST THE THING FOR JUNE SUNSHINE. ... CHILDREN'S KID GLOVES; BLACK RIBBONS; GENTS' SCARFS—New Styles; NEW TRIMMINGS—Latest Novelty; NEW FLOUNTINGS—Black, White, Cream, New Colors; NEW LACES—Black, White, Cream; NEW BLACK SUNSHADES—35c. to \$3.50.

To the Athletic Clubs THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCE.

We have now in stock an immense variety of everything requisite for a complete outfit for BASE BALL, CRICKET, TENNIS, LACROSSE, BICYCLING and FOOT BALL; BELTS, CAPS and SCARFS; NAVY and GRAY SERGES for PAINTS; WHITE FLANNEL SERGE CRICKET SUITS; CRICKET SHIRTS, plain white and white with colored Silk stripes; ...

MACAULAY BROS. & CO., - - - 61 and 63 King Street. DANIEL & ROBERTSON, London House Retail!

WHAT ABOUT Dress Cambrics, with LIGHT BLUE AND PINK with Border. SATENE PRINTS in a number of New Colors. CHAMBRAYS, with Hamburgs to match.

Ice Cream Freezers SHOULD BE BOUGHT WITH CARE.

Never put anything into the Human Stomach prepared in Vessels coated with Zinc. The Triple Motion White Mountain Freezer HAS ALL TINNED SURFACES. ... T. McAVITY & SONS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Rubber Novelties!

RUBBER FOUNTAIN PENS—PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS; RUBBER BATH BRUSH—TWO DIFFERENT KINDS; RUBBER HAT RACKS AND NOVELTY HOOKS; FURNITURE, CHAIR AND CRUTCH TIPS; LADIES' DRESS SHIELDS, in great variety, including our New Improved Dress Shield; RUBBER HUNTING AND SPORTING JACKETS; RUBBER HOT WATER BOTTLES in a variety of Styles, and latest improved makes. ... C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 and 85 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 Charlotte St.

FURNITURE, Baby Carriages, Boys' Velocipedes, Boys' Wagons and Carts. PRICES LOW. C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 and 85 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

Spalding's Base-Ball Supplies—Wholesale and Retail.

OUR STOCK IS THE LARGEST IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES. ... C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King St.

Baird's Quinine and Iron Tonic!

THIS preparation is invaluable as a restorative Tonic for all forms of DEBILITY and WEAKNESS, PALIDOR PALPITATION and DYSPEPSIA. It Purifies and Enriches the Blood, thus giving Tonic and Vigor to the whole system. Inquire of your Dealer. Price 50 cents.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. ANODYNE LINIMENT. THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

Purify your Blood. GOLDEN ELIXIR, the great BLOOD PURIFIER, has no equal for the cure of all Diseases arising from an impure condition of the Blood, such as Scrofula, Kidney Complaint, Consumption, Bronchitis, Lung Diseases, Liver Complaint, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Appetite, Erysipelas, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Paralysis, St. Vitus' Dance, Pains in the Side and Back, Indigestion, Pimples and Humors on the Face, General Debility, Catarrh, etc. PRICE, ONE DOLLAR. GOLDEN ELIXIR is sold by Druggists and General Dealers. LAME HORSES. Do not give up your horse till you have tried FELLOW'S LEMMING'S ESSENCE. It will cure Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Splints, Sprains, Swellings and Stiff Joints. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

FOOD FOR FLOWERS. NO LADY WHO DELIGHTS IN FLOWERS, and likes to see them do well and bloom abundantly should be without Hamilton's Food for Flowers. Ordinary packages 50c.—sufficient for 30 plants for one year.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE. Unequalled 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 and fastness. ONE Package SUFFICES TO DYE 100 Yards of material. 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 Turquoise, Emerald, all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are KEPT FOR YOU, and do it better than any other dye. Same Price as Indigo Dye, 10 CENTS. Canada Branch: 461 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Good postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions. Sold in St. John by S. McDAIRMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indianapolis.

WANTED. BOARDING—A SUITE OF EXCELLENT rooms nicely furnished, as well as other furnished apartments, with good board, can be had at the BEVERON HOUSE, No. 45 Elliot Row, corner Newmarket street. MRS. CHAPMAN, Proprietress. SELECT BOARD can be had by Gentleman or Ladies, at No. 4 Wellington Row, from rooms, large and pleasant.

WANTED. WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN—a situation as Salesman or Bookkeeper. Can give best references. Address, E. L. WATSON, Southington, Cumberland county, N. S.

WANTED. WANTED A YOUNG LADY of experience desires a position as Clerk or Assistant Bookkeeper. Address, "E. B. C.," Box 414, Fredericton, N. B.

TO LET. TO LET—A COZY, comfortable cottage with four rooms, containing all the modern conveniences. As a summer residence, the location is delightful. An acre of ground, with ornamental trees, is attached. Apply at 100 Water Street, St. John, N. B. J. D. McKEON.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.
A Poet of a Nation and Secular, and a Poet of Romance.

An ipse dixit of our delightful Critic—the former bard of Elmwood—runs:
Make thyself free of Manhood's guild;
Pull down thy bars and greater build;
Fluck thou the sweetest fruits of gold;
Glean from the harvests and ocean odd;
From fresche lone and tramping street
Let thy life garner daily wheat;
The epic of a man rehearse,
Be something better than thy verse.

We think of one at least, who has heeded this pleasant behest, and who, in the sunny vale of his age, has gathered ripe stores both of the muse and of manhood. Bright, virile, active, warmly sympathetic, having, and meriting, hosts of friends of all ages and in all walks of life; the Muse has glanced upon him, and he has returned her salutation, as appears from this little volume, which we have perused from red cover to red cover. These records, which belong to some fifty or sixty years, are mostly chronicles in rhyme, or addresses in which a happy personality ingeniously reveals itself; and show not only how men may in musically precise and purloined of the law successfully woo the muse with honor, but, remembering the ripe age of the venerable author, attest—

How far the Gulf stream of our youth may flow
Into the arctic regions of our lives.

Hope lives with him, and in him is a liberal mind, while among the young, awakening spirits of the time who look prophetically out over this new Dominion to forecast its future, he stands with the gospel of goodwill in his heart and upon his lips, which he speaks for all the Canadian peoples. He stands for good-fellowship, moderation, and a united people. So he says:

Difference of race, or creed or tongue
Should not divide Canadians, but all
Should be one people striving for one end,
The common good of all.
He has had long and large intercourse and acquaintance with public men and measures in the country of which he is so honorable and patriotic a citizen; and whose reads these pages will find therein a historical outline of Canada's richest years, together with songs and friendly addresses, all showing wit, poetic art, and a vigorous, hearty nature. Some of the songs have a lilting flow, and a mingling of humor and patriotic good-fellowship, making them delightful reading, after more sugary rhymes have palled on the taste. As a fair sample, we give the "Song written at request of H. Black, Esq., and sung by Archibald Campbell, Esq., at the dinner given to A. Stewart, after he lost his election in 1834":

There's a Rose in our wine,
And the Shamrock shall be
The mystical sign
Of the proud one in three,
Our good constitution,
Lords, Commons and King,
Which no Resolution
To ruin shall bring:
And the Thistle, the hardy old Thistle, God bless it,
The Thistle that "some blame for its name"
Is the type of the bearing we show to our foes
Who dare to provoke Thistle, Shamrock or Rose.

Not shall Cambria's sons
The occasion let slip,
There's a Leak in their ships;
There's no Leak in our hats;
And the old Constitution
Forever shall be
The bark of the loyal,
The brave, and the free:
And the boys from the Shannon, the Tweed, and the
Wye,
With the sons of the Thames, all her fees shall defy;
Each alike the bold Treason of Joy Gondemas,
Let him come from Treason, Shannon, or Wye or old
Thames.

And what shall we do,
Who alone upon earth
Have no national name
In the land of our birth;
Called "Canadians" in Britain,
And "Foreigners" here,
We've a country we love,
And we're right that are dear.
The descendants of Britons, and Britons in heart,
In this true British struggle we'll all do our part,
From our brethren of Europe we never will sever—
"Here's the King, Constitution, and Stuart forever."

Mr. Wicksteed is a scholarly man, a lover of the French-Canadian muse, and a graceful and faithful translator of such fine things as the *Les Excommunications* and *Fors L'Honneur* of Frechette, and of Benjamin Sulte's *La Statue de Cartier*, which we give as a specimen of his skill in rendering his poet's thought into a language less facile than the French:

Here in enduring bronze,
Proof against time and storm,
Stands he, "the mark and glass"
Of patriots of his time!
Born in that long-past time
When intrigue baffled right;
True heir of Lafontaine
He broke our galling yoke,
Brave toller for the common good,
Without regret he sacrificed
Health, pleasure, fortune, rest.
Him Canada has not forgot!
Will not forget!
A head to frame his country's laws,
A brow that never blanched with fear,
A generous man—"a rough-barked oak,"
Whom Canada has not forgot!
Will not forget!

"Mid treasures highest prizes,
His portrait decks my home;
Good is it that we love to praise
His steadfast will, by reason ruled."
Walt's In Verse, by G. W. Wicksteed, Q. C.,
Law Clerk, House of Commons of Canada. Ottawa:
A. Burns & Fries, 1887.
Name of "basal domination" memory.

His story teaches virtue to our youth,
For the path that all should strive to tread;
In memory's temple still he lives engrained,
Him Canada has not forgot
Will not forget.

By the favor of the appreciative editor
and kinsman, and genial poet, of whose
work we have just been treating, we have
before us a classic romance in verse," the
sweetness, pathos, harmony, simplicity,
and rich picturesqueness of which are its
sufficient excuse for being. The author is a
scholar of excellent fancy, and no little
poetic ability, deserving recognition as
among the singers who do honor to the
land they serve and the people to whom
they commit their songs. The subject of
his poem is a favorite one with Mr. Fletcher
since as far back as 1863, we are told,
he delivered himself speculatively in a paper
on "The Lost Island of Atlantis," repeating
the narrative of Plato in the *Times* and
Critica, and following it with a summary
of modern research and opinion on the
same topic. In the process of the years,
however, this learned and curious thesis
has undergone transformation "into some-
thing rich and strange," and the delicate
pearly digest comes to us as something
richer and of higher artistic value than the
first, with all the appended dicta of a De-
Maury, Winchell, or Wilson. The poem
itself was born in the most new and primi-
tive part of our common country, and the
hand that inscribed it is one engaged in
building up the far northwestern province
we know as British Columbia. "Meet
nurse for a poetic child," or meet godfather,
his brother-in-law, Mr. Gustavus Wicksteed,
received the precious packet, after it had
crossed the frith that separates Vancouver
Island from the continent, traversing the
rails leading to Ottawa, and with a loving
interest edited it, and saw it pass from
manuscript to print. We might say much
of the quality of this work, but its excel-
lence can best be shown by a synopsis of
the whole, with characteristic passages.
The reader will say it opens finely, with a
picture distinct, and serenely beautiful:

Silent and lonely, in the summer night,
Lay the great city, Through the marble streets
No footsteps moved; the palaces, the seats
Of wealth and power, the domes of malachite,
Where sculptured dragons, monsters carved in stone,
Alternated with statues, clear and white,
Of ancient warrior-kings, that stood in rows
Along the Cyclopean porticoes,
Were hushed; and over all the moonlight shone.

Along the beach, beneath the massy wall,
The great sea rippled drowsily; afar
The headland glimmered like a misty star,
Wearing a cloud-wreath for a coronal;
And all the air was filled with tremulous sighs
Borne from the waste of waters, musical,
Yet dreary soft, as some old Orphic hymn,
That floated up, what time the day grew dim,
From Dorian groves, and forest privacies.

Yet, in the voiceless silence of the hour,
An awful presence moved, unseen, unheard;
It glided onward in the way, and stirred
The sleeper's hearts with dreams of gloomy power,
Visions of fear, and throbblings of despair.
The plague was here. There was no house or bower
Safe from its clasp: from every door had gone
Some friend or father, some beloved one,
Borne to his grave by the red torches' glare.

As a lovely flower, that seems to fade
In summer's heat, and bows its golden head,
Turning from these fierce heavens overcast,
To muse, in sadness, on some dreary glade,
So many a maiden perished, white and still,
And many a soft angelic face, that made
The sunshine of its home, grown cold and gray
Beneath the coming shadow, passed away;
So warm of late, now passionless and chill.

Alas! the little children—where was now
Their laughter, many-voiced?—their sportive wiles,
Their bounding feet, and witchery of smiles,
With floating hair, and faces all aglow?
Silence and fear into their play had come,
Dulling each pulse and shadowing each brow;
And so they wept and wondered. Side by side,
Lay young and old, the bridegroom and the bride,
The child and sage, all summoned to one tomb.

The greater poet called to his island the
beautiful forms of Ariel and Miranda, and
he who sang of Troy set a previous example
for later bards to follow. So here,—
There stepped a figure of heroic mean,
Fair as a goddess, stately and serene,
A star-like apparition, pure and white—
forth from the palace's sculptured portals.
This was the island queen, Evance,
All unattended, save by one stout thrall,
Who followed humbly at some interval.
With noiseless foot she trod the marble way,
So passed she on, toward the open lee
That girt the town. In shadowy array
The palm-trees, on her right hand, lifted high
Their crests, clear out against the opal sky,
And, on her left, she heard the murmuring sea.

She passed on, halting at last by—
A wayside cottage door,
A lowly hut that lay twice east and land,
Retired and peaceful as a hermitage,
Wherein her aged nurse lay dying. There
she entered and stood beside the couch of
her who now lay "breathing slow her life
away," while—
The sinking soul, that seemed forever gone,
Woke at the sudden footstep, and a shudder
Of recognition o'er her features passed.
Bestowing her blessing on the heads of
"two fair children kneeling by her bed,"
the mother closes her eyes forever, and in
due course "laid at rest in grassy sod
beside the ocean foam." In a beautiful
passage our poet describes Nature's seeming
indifference to the sorrow and losses
of her children:
Still shines the sun abroad,
And bird and insect, butterfly and flower,
Basked in the glorious splendor of the hour
Silly through the air, like footstep of a god,
Murmured the low, soft wind; and all was bright:
No shadow fell on these, nor were they sad,
When, through their midst, a paked human soul
Passed, as if they were not there.
A bubble rising to the Infants.
Then we are led to the palace chamber
of Evance

The *Lost Island (Atlantis)*, by Edward Taylor
Fletcher, P. L. B., Ottawa: A. Burns & Fries,
Printers, 1886.

She sat alone. It was an antique room,
Lefty, not right; the cornice pearl-inlaid;
The floor mosaic; and the wall arrayed
With tapestry whose softly-shaded gloom
Was lit with life-like figures, passing fair,
The product of some long-forgotten loom.
When she, a child, was listening with fixed gaze,
To those delightful stories of old time.
Here sat she, patient, on her lowly stool,
And heard how, first, when struck the fated chime,
Out of the deep like a fair lotus-flower,
Atlantis rose, and, warmed by sun and shower,
Expanded, bearing all things beautiful.

Thereon the gods came down, and dwelt with men;
Through the dim avenues of giant trees
They walked conversing; or on peaceful seas
Sublimely trod, nor shrunk from human key.
The air was musical with song and mirth
Of vigorous, lusty life: from gladsome and glad
Soft echoes of the fountains' rattle, the pealing hours,
Scemed garlanded with amarantian flowers;
Nor yet was pain or sorrow known on earth.
But a pitiable change had fallen, so "on all
the land despair lay darkling, and a mourn-
ful cry went up" from the plague-stricken
people; and she questioned why some god,
some mighty one should not interpose, and—
Sweep, as with a conqueror's brand,
This pestilence from out the heavy air,
And bring back health, and joy, and all things fair,
so earning, in her infancy, lasting honor,
and being admitted to royalty as the sharer
of her throne. This is the pivotal point
in the story, for—
Scarce had the wish been framed, when came a
sound
Of sudden thunder,
and Sanadon, the deliverer, enters on the
scene; and, as lord of the winds, with a
mighty tempest sweeps the pestilence away.

Adown the street,
With thunder-call the mad winds raved amain:
They dashed in gloom, and came, and went again,
And still the storm winds, furious and fleet,
Coursed on above; and sun and stars were dead.
Then came a change. Again with silver feet,
The moonlight came and kissed each bruised flower;
And morning came, and all the healing power
Of freshening airs, and sunshine overhead.

So like a nightmare vision, passed away
The pestilence and all its gloomy shows.
The fourth day came to end: in hushed repose,
The golden gloaming faded into gray,
Gleaming with stars, and shadows resplendent
Filled all the room where sat Evance.
Then came again the god. As some strong spell,
She felt his presence, murmuring, it is well:
"My people live, are saved—and I am thine!"
And they were happy through long sunny years,
The island-queen and Sanadon.

Joyous as summer-birds, they wandered out
Through regions wild and full of loveliness,
Through lonely places, where the hum and stress
Of cities come not, and the air was soft
With halcyon odors of sweet scented pines;
Where, in the clear bine, the white clouds sailed
and streams flowed on through plains, or leaped in
falls
From rock to rock, in broken intervals,
Bordered with lotus-blooms and leafy vines.

Sometimes they went inland, and visited
The mountain solitudes and privacies,
Wherein the island waters had their rise:
And taking, thus, some river at its head,
They drifted downwards on its placid stream,
Passing by caverns dark, and full of dread,
By headlands frowning vast, and floweryeward,
By golden sands and beds of odorous nard,
And banyan groves, all wondrous as a dream.

Then, borne aloft in his aerial car,
The Marut brooght them over sea and land
Toward the rising sun, beyond the strand
Of far Iberia. Shining like a star,
Old Etas raised aloft his crown of snow;
But they passed onward, o'er the sandy bar
Of rocky Salmadessus, white with foam,
And traversed so the Euraine, near the home
Of Scythians, and the broad Araxes' flow.

As they go onward, led by the Marut, or
Vedic Wind-god, the voyagers of air get a
sight of the "boundless plain where roved
the mammoths," and of Prometheus rock-
chained—an
An awful shape—with brow all scored.
The Himas mountains, home of snow,
The story guide of the world, and so
Entered on Arvavarth's sacred close
Land of the Aryavans;
meeting, on their way, Ulysses, and others
of the demi-gods, the line heroic, the
"world's gray fathers," amid—
The silence of the lonely western sea,
Unknown and vast, with wild waves rolling free,
Beyond Pyrene, and the sunset shore.

At last they "arrive the happy isle" of
their home, only to learn that doom hung
over it. Sanadon hears the prophecy of his
destruction, but will not leave it; as their
lord, he will stay and perish with his peo-
ple, or, better, for them. He provides an
ark of rescue, summons workers
From sunny slopes, and meads Elysian,
From lonely bays, besprent with ocean foam.
Soon on the brink of the sea their "fleet, is
ready," the people embark.
Last upon the bank,
Stood Sanadon, who waved his hand, and cheered
His parting friends, and bade them all farewell.
They call for him to come; he must re-
main, a willing sacrifice to the gods he,
of thy, must perish. He is in the boat with
his family, and sinks beneath the waves;

**Here is another Piece
of Useful Furniture,
A Hat Rack**

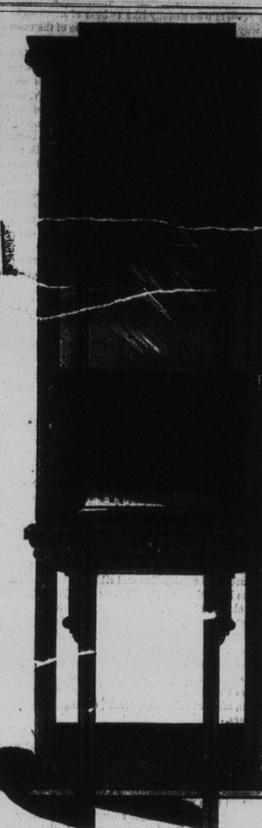
—AND—
Hall Stand,

—AND—
ALL IN ONE.

—AND—
IMITATION WALNUT,

—AND—
**The price, a genuine
surprise,**

—AND—
Only \$10.



**A HANDSOME
HAT RACK and HALL STAND,**

—WITH AN—
ELEGANT MIRROR,

Just as you see it in the
Engraving,
IMITATION WALNUT, REMEMBER!

—FOR—
Only \$10.

—AND—
**HAROLD
GILBERT'S**

Great Carpet & Furniture Warerooms,
**Contains this Cheap, but Hand-
some and Useful Stand.**

true art. The volume is finely printed,
but inexpensive, and may be obtained, I
doubt not, by application to Mr. Gustavus
Wicksteed, Ottawa. I trust the author
will turn his attention to Canadian themes,
and employ his superior talents in the
poetic explication of the scenic, histo-
ric and legendary glories of his chosen
land.
ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART.
The benefits of vacation season may be
greatly enhanced, if, at the same time,
the blood is being cleansed and vitalized by
the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A good ap-
petite, fresh vigor and buoyant spirits attend
the use of this wonderful medicine.—Advt.

Baird's Balsam of Horehound promptly
relieves and cures obstinate coughs, croup,
hoarseness, and all affections of the throat
and lungs. It gives immediate relief.—Advt.

The Mutual Life
INSURANCE COMPANY,
—OF—
NEW YORK.
RICHARD A. MCCURDY, President,
Has received from its policy holders in Cash from
February, 1883, to January 1st, 1886,
\$337,951,415.
It has paid to policy holders, in Cash, during the
same period,
\$272,481,339.
And now holds for future payments
Over \$126,000,000.
E. J. SHELDON, J. B. MACALPINE,
Special Agents.
J. HERBERT WRIGHT,
General Agent for New Brunswick, 106 PRINCE
WILLIAM STREET, St. John, N. B.

Go to **KEENAN & BATHFORD'S,**
8 and 10 Waterloo Street,
AND BUY YOUR
STOVES and RANGES.
Also: COPPER, HOLLOW, STAMPED, JAPANESE,
ENAMELED and GRAMMET WARE.
We call particular attention to our Custom made
TINWARE, at Wholesale and Retail, which is of
our own manufacture, and we guarantee them First-
class Goods.
ALL KINDS OF JOBBING promptly attended to
by thoroughly competent workmen.
Please call and see before purchasing elsewhere.

**MOORE'S
Almond and Cucumber Cream,**
—FOR—
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, Pimples, 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,
180 BRUNNELL ST. cor. Richmond.

**Assorting
Season!**
OUR TRAVELLERS
are now on their respective
routes.
**OUR STOCK still being very
complete, all immediate require-
ments entrusted to them or by
Letter to the House will have
prompt despatch.**
SMITH BROS.,
Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery,
**Granville and Duke Streets,
HALIFAX.**

LADIES!
IF YOU WANT
A PURSE
Call and see what we are showing.
The stock includes all the NEWEST PATTERNS,
and they are offered at prices that will
insure ready purchasers.
Call and see whether you want one or not.—
ALFRED MORRISSEY,
104 KING STREET.
For a Leisure Hour.

FERTILIZERS!
Intending purchasers would do well to see
samples of our
HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,
before placing orders elsewhere.
**Imperial Superphosphate,
Ground Bone,
Bone Meal.**
If you cannot get our goods from your
dealer, address us direct.
Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company,
89 WATER STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE IT
The Brunswick Patent Flush Valve
has now been over 18 months in use in a
number of the best dwellings throughout
the city, and in every instance gives the
very best of satisfaction. It is the only
water closet valve that thoroughly washes
out the closet and leaves the trap full of
clean water, thereby preventing bad smell
in the house. Parties about making sani-
tary alterations would do well to see this
valve before having their work done. Ap-
ply to
THOS. CAMPBELL,
Plumber and Gasfitter,
79 GERMAIN STREET.
JAMES S. MAY, W. ROBERT MAY.
JAMES S. MAY & SON,
Merchant Tailors,
DOMVILLE BUILDING,
P. O. Box 303. ST. JOHN, N. B.
Stock always complete in the latest de-
signs suitable for first-class trade.
Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount
for cash.

ST. JOHN ACADEMY OF ART.
**STUDIO BUILDING, 74 GERMAIN ST.,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.**
THE SCHOOL-ROOMS are now open to Pupils
from 10 until 5 every day in the week, except Sat-
urday afternoon.
The aim of the School is to give Pupils a good
training in
DRAWING and PAINTING.
The course taught consists in—
Drawing from Models and objects;
" the Antique;
" Life;
" Still Life.
Painting from Life.
Lectures on PERSPECTIVE, including Parallel,
Angular and Oblique Perspective; casting Shadows
by gas light and sun light; Reflections in the mirror
and water.
A specialty is made of Portraiture in this School.
Pupils are taught to draw them in Charcoal and
Crayon, and to Paint them in Pastel and Oil.
Principal—JOHN C. MILES, A. R. C. A.
Assistant—FRED H. C. MILES
Send FOR CIRCULAR.

NEW STORE,
EAST END CITY,
Waterloo, Near Union Street.
T. PATTON & CO.
—ARE NOW SHOWING—
**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, in every
variety.**
DRESS GOODS, in all the leading shades.
Blk. Goods, Wool Henriettes, Cashmeres,
Merinos, Serges, Grenadines,
Fancies, Etc.
DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY,
DENTISTS.
Office: One Door West of Public Market, MONCTON.
VISITS will be made at regular intervals to prin-
cipal places in Westmorland, Albert and Kent.
All the mechanical work will be done in the home
office, and will receive the attention of both Dr.
Somers and Dr. Doherty.
Specialties: Gold Fillings, Artificial Plate and
Crown work. All work guaranteed.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the extrac-
tion of teeth.

WHAT FRENCHMAN—by the author of "Mr.
Barnes of New York."—Price 50c
BOOTLES' BABY—by John Strange " 50c
DUNRAVEN HANCOCK—by Capt. Chas. " 25c
DOLLY, a love story—by Frances Hodg-
son Burnett. 25c
STORMLIGHT, a story of Ninilim and
Lore—by J. E. Macleod. 25c
HELEN'S BABIES—by Habberton. 25c
BELLAH—by Aug. J. Evans Wilson. 30c
INFELICE— " 30c
Will be mailed post-paid to any address on receipt
of price, by
J. & A. McMILLAN,
98 and 100 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

Shorthand
LADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtain-
ing a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and
Type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties
of a business amanuensis, should enquire for our even-
ing 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.

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

S. B. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILS,
And SPIKES, TACKS, HEADS,
SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. P. BARNHILL,
Attorney, Solicitor, Notary, etc.
OFFICES:
COR. PRINCE and PRINCE Wm. STREETS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

SPOB
THE B.
General
the 51
Social-J
There i
Triend o
to be do
general.

Grum
there is a
duty of th
talk about
run down
best to m
kind of a w

But there
The smoke
policy in
the atmosph

Was Sim
pittcher? or
to do on the
and yet we

This sho
nations ha
chance to
guiding ha
charge of t

The seas
the wisdom
tion at an
owner, and
when Bell
are on their
get in all t
the box wh
White hand
stop, short

There is n
can lose ac
regular pos
Bell take th
and settle so

The weak
weak—any
improve the
often and to
to think of
club's practi
captain—

The Hall
last week up
ering as a
pillar of th
he complete
will come t

I print thi
prospects of
with a
speculating

It would b
the Shamro
If they are
are not acti
square ball.

The ball t
mixed, Esc
long to som
correct base
formed the S
knock out o
of their star
original idea
events that
the Atlant
section, the
the Social di
bers of the S

My friend
labor under
truly gullen
at President
week. And t
turbid also,
It is needle
the agreem
nation they
John club an
refers to the
with the Atl
games but th
game. We u
for this gam
claim? Presi
the agreeem
the Socials h
tor. A few o
team, but th
tween the play

A few of th
played by pri

The Role of
Skiener. If
of last year,
paragraph re
The Nation
played a gam
game of 90, s
here last sea
think that a
A. C. would
there is it b
interfere with
teams to visit
played here t
his club's man
He said they
would have g
There are som
Yes, a few
contract deb
here work in
and pay in
game is play
home club an
long their vi
amount. Do

And now, in
Atlanta" writ
Brunswick
are more bu
statement in r
admits, in th
are responsi
game as the A
The Socials
they have sac
were not edit
tract. Having
an ignominio
left for home.
I have heard
difference be
asked to simpl
fact, that he
John boys an
could find a d

Latest news
admission
theater's progr

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

THE BASE BALL AND TURF GOSSIP OF THE PROVINCES.

General Notes on City Ball Players—What the Shamrockers and other players...

There is dissatisfaction among the players and friends of the St. John's club...

Grumblers can always be found in any town where there is a ball club...

But there is a little blaze in this case I am afraid. The smoke is not too thick as yet...

Was Small suspected of each team or just as a pitcher or as a fielder...

This should not be. Neither should the professionals have a chance to say...

The season is young yet, but I am inclined to doubt the wisdom of asking the boys...

There is no use denying the fact that the club is losing its regular position...

The week batter—the men who know they are not any team—say that they feel...

Well, this is funny. Let me tell Mr. Pickering that the Shamrockers are not aware...

I print this with a good deal of satisfaction. The prospects of any new club...

It would be the height of folly for any friends of the Shamrockers to entertain...

The ball tossers of Halifax appear to be a little mixed. Each one of them...

My friend Power, in his letter this week, seems to labor under the impression...

A few of the Social team, he pleased to observe, stayed by the private arrangement.

The Echo finds it convenient to abuse President Skinner. If the Echo is ready...

The Nationals came over here early last July and played a game with the Socials...

Yes, a few, and they are always square. They contract debts and pay them...

And now, in later issues of the Echo, "An old Atlanta" writes abusing Mr. Skinner...

The Socials are able to defend themselves, and they have facts sufficient...

I have heard some story like this before, the only difference being that a fellow...

Latest and most accurate foreign and local base ball news of the "National"

Pickering combination; that a well-known gambler, after the game was played...

There was a mortgage on the first bag of the Shamrockers. He won't be disturbed...

There is a wonderful work of the Cleveland team is easily accepted. For the team's strength...

Every player works on his order. Every player works on his order. Every player works...

The appearance of the Bond as umpire in recent college games in Hartford carries one back...

"Do you know that no accurate record of high jumps has ever been kept?" said an old athlete...

I called on John L. Sullivan at his training quarters. He is in the picture of health...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

Halifax, June 20.—The recent games played in this city between the Socials and Bates College...

the trip." The Bates team conducted themselves like gentlemen. The Socials conducted themselves like gentlemen...

Conceding the Wanderers' professional, he received a letter from a Mr. Bryce, in Lunenburg...

It has almost been decided that there will be an amateur base ball tournament here this week...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The paragraph in your last issue with President Skinner's comments on the Socials owing them...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The paragraph in your last issue with President Skinner's comments on the Socials owing them...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

The Wanderers may make a trip to St. John's, N.S. The Wanderers may make a trip...

hind him. As a driver, he had few equals and never a superior. At Waterville, N. Y., on May 24, in the 20 class...

George J. Todd has arrived home with Lux, by Luna, dam by Stochbridge Chief, Jr. Lux is a 2-year-old, black, and very large...

J. C. Graves, Keene, N.Y., had a mare idea that would foal in a month, as the colt would be very valuable...

Frederickton Park Association! Frederickton, N. B. \$350 in Purses. THE Directors of the above Association would announce a TROTTEING MEETING...

No. 1 and 2 Races will be mile heats, 3 in 5, in No. 1 and 2 will be half mile heats, 3 in 5, to Road Wagon...

Admission to Park, 50 cts. Grand Stand, 10 cts. Carriages Free. BOARD OF DIRECTORS: F. P. THOMPSON, Pres., D. F. GEORGE, Vice-Pres., M. L'ENNANT, Sec., J. A. EDWARDS, J. M. WILEY, W. P. FLEWELLING, Sec'y-Treas.

Hotel, BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway Station.

Hotel, QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor. FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION. Also, a First Class Livery Stable.

Hotel, HAWARDEN HOTEL, Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., ST. JOHN, N. B. W.M. CONWAY - Proprietor. Terms, \$1.00 Per Day; Weekly Board \$4.00.

Hotel, HOTEL DUFFERIN, St. John, N. B. FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor. ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

Hotel, ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. Terms - \$1.00 Per Day. Ten, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents.

Make Somebody Happy BY GETTING A GOOD PHOTO TAKEN AT STOEGERER'S. You can't miss the place—corner of King and Charlotte Streets, opposite NELSON'S.

FACTS ABOUT OUR BOYS' SUITS.

WE have not any "Cast Iron" Suits, nor have we any "Shoddy" Goods that have been worked over to look new, and sell cheap, but we have a

LINE OF GOODS. Strong as GOOD CLOTH can make them.

They will give substantial service, even to the boy who is hardest on his clothes.

We have all sizes, and we sell them at reasonable prices. Self-measurement cards furnished on application.

Sharkey & Son, MARKET SQUARE. NEW CROCKERY STORE, 94 KING STREET.

I have just received an assortment of FINE ENGLISH CUT GLASSWARE, Comprising Fruit and Preserve Dishes, Sugars, Butter and Cream Pitchers, large and small Celeries, Salts, Etc.

FAIRY LAMPS. ALL VERY LOW PRICES. C. MASTERS. STOVES!

Our celebrated GURNEY STANDARD RANGE has no equal. It is made from the very best iron, put together by the very best stove-fitters with all the latest improvements...

COLES & PARSONS, 90 Charlotte Street. MORE POPULAR THAN EVER. THE FAVORITE CONFECTION: KERR'S CREAM CHIPS.

Increasing in demand, over 6,000 Packages being sold within the last few months. 20c. per lb. Ask for our LIME FRUIT TABLETS—Just the thing for the Hot Weather.

70 KING STREET. 28 DOCK STREET, OPPosite ELIZABETH & MCDONALD'S. Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc.

WE OFFER A SPECIAL LOT OF BEST ENGLISH PATTERNS SPOONS AND FORKS, Prince of Wales, Lilly and Beaded Patterns.

These goods we guarantee best quality, but wishing to clear out the line we sell at COST PRICE. NEW GOODS—Just Opened:

LAIN and SPOTTED VELVETS, ORIENTAL LACES; LADIES' and GENTS' COLLARS and CUFFS, GENTS' NECKTIES; Black and Colored Lisle, Taffeta and SILK GLOVES, RIBBONS; FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs; CORSETS, HAMBURG, Cotton and Cashmere HOSE; Ivory and Metal DRESS BUTTONS, CASHMERE JERSEYS; WHITE and COLORED SKIRTS, PRINTS, GINGHAM; TOWELS and TOWELLINGS, DRESS LININGS, etc., etc.

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

Gorbell Art Store, 207 Union Street. GET YOUR PICTURES FROM MED. JACK THE RIBBON AND EGGS IN CLOVER PUZZLES, cheap.

NOW OPEN WITH A NEW STOCK OF Wall Paper, Window Shades, Etc. F. E. HOLMAN, 48 King Street.

A HANDSOME HAT RACK and HALL STAND, ELEGANT MIRROR, just as you see it in the Engraving, IMITATION WALNUT, REMEMBER! Only \$10.

HAROLD GILBERT'S great Carpet & Furniture Warerooms, contains this Cheap, but Handsome and Useful Stand.

KEENAN & RATCHFORD'S, 3 and 10 Waterloo Street, AND BUY YOUR SHOES AND RANGES. COPPER, HOLLOW, STAMPED, JAPANESE, ENAMELED and GRANITE WARE.

MOORE'S and Cucumber Cream, WHITENING and BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN. Kill cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips, the skin when hot, dry or painful from sun or wind, or heated by exercise. Removes Tan, Freckles, Scaly Eruptions and Warts, and keeps the complexion clear and bright.

BRUNSWICK Patent Fish Valve. Has been over 18 months in use in a number of the best dwellings throughout the city, and in every instance gives the best of satisfaction. It is the only closet valve that thoroughly washes the closet and leaves the trap full of water, thereby preventing bad smell from house. Parties about making sanitary alterations would do well to see this valve before having their work done. AP-THOS. CAMPBELL, Plumber and Gasfitter, 79 GERMAIN STREET.

S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors, BRUNSWICK BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B. Always complete in the latest de-lux for first-class trade. Subject to 10 per cent discount.

NEW STORE, EAST END CITY, Prince, Near Union Street. PATTON & CO. —ARE NOW SHOWING—FURNISHING GOODS, in every variety. Goods, in all the leading shades. Goods, Wool Henriettas, Cashmeres, Merinos, Serges, Grenadines, Fancies, Etc.

SOMERS & DOHERTY, DENTISTS. The Door West of Public Market, MONCTON. Is made at regular intervals to principles in Westmorland, Albert and Kent. All mechanical work will be done in the home and will receive the attention of both Dr. and Dr. Doherty. Gold Fillings, Artificial Plate and work. All work guaranteed. Gas administered for the extraction.

P. BARNHILL, Solicitor, Notary, etc. OFFICE: PRINCESS AND PRINCE Wm. STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE) Rev. G. M. Campbell left for St. John on Monday to attend the annual meeting of the Methodist conference...

ST. STEPHEN. [Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of C. H. Smith & Co. and G. S. Wall.]

JUNE 19.—The ladies interested in the public library met on Friday afternoon. A report was read by the president, Miss Henry Hill, concerning the amount of funds on hand...

DORCHESTER. [Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.]

AMHERST, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Amherst at G. G. Bird's bookstore.]

CHATHAM. [Progress is for sale in Chatham at Edward Johnson's bookstore.]

TRURO, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulton's.]

BEACON The cloth from which this umbrella is made will be found to be entirely new to the market, and to differ distinctly from any other umbrella cloth previously offered to the public.



NOTICE.

"WHITE CROSS" GRANULATED SOAP. Is a Soap powder as near perfect as possible, which lathers very freely, dissolves readily, and possesses wonderful cleansing properties...

THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., ST. STEPHEN, N. B. THE AMATEUR LEAGUE HAS BEEN ORGANIZED FOR 1889.

D. J. JENNINGS has the Finest Stock of Base Balls, Bats, Masks, Gloves, Belts, etc., in the city. P. S.—Call on him boys, and get your money's worth.

CALAIS, MAINE. [Progress is for sale in Calais by Gillis Bros.]

AMHERST, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Amherst at G. G. Bird's bookstore.]

CHATHAM. [Progress is for sale in Chatham at Edward Johnson's bookstore.]

TRURO, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulton's.]

Ladies' and Children's Dresses, Hats, Trimmings, etc., at Hunter, Hamilton & McKay, 97 King Street.

FREE!

That representative family magazine, "The Cottage Hearth." Return us fifteen of the crosses, cut from the 16 pages, "White Cross" Granulated Soap, and you will receive one year's subscription to this magazine, FREE.



Skinner's Carpet Warerooms, 58 KING STREET.

If you are in want of Handsome Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Linoleums, or House Furnishing Goods, you can select from the Largest Stock in the Maritime Provinces. LOOK AT THE PRICES! Tapestries, from - - 30c. per yard. Brussels, " - \$1.00 " A. O. SKINNER.

Sharp's English Tonic Bitters!

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



Laboratory and Manufactory, - - 170 City Road, St. John, N. B. For sale by all Druggists. T. B. BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

GROCERS. Fruit! Fruit! STRAWBERRIES, BANANAS, PINE APPLES, ORANGES, Etc. FOR SALE BY BONNELL & COWAN, 200 Union Street, McLean Block. P. S.—Teas and Sugars a specialty.

Commercial Buildings. NOW FOR THE GREAT RUSH! ALL ARE INVITED TO VISIT OUR STORE WHERE Goods are all Sold Cheap and Good! Everything New and Fashionable in the DRY GOODS LINE, at No. 9 KING STREET.

J. W. MONTGOMERY ICE Cream Soda! THE BEST DRINK IN TOWN. CALL AT CROCKETT'S For a Glass.

Dr. A. F. EMERY, 50 WATERLOO STREET, (Formerly Dr. A. Alward's office), SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Art Studio. Drawing, Painting and Various Branches of Decorative Art. R. E. TREFFRY, 84 Germain St. Shoo Fly! Don't Bother Me. I get FLY SCREENS from BEVERLY, 50 cents Each. SUITS ANY WINDOW.

BEVERLY, the Wringer Man, who sells on Instalment plan. PERSONS VISITING BOSTON during Spring and Summer months, and preferring PRIVATE ACCOMMODATIONS, may find choice rooms with Board, at 111 BOSTON STREET, opposite the Public Garden. W. E. BLANCHARD.

DRIVING HARNESS! A Few Sets very Stylish and Strong. AT LOW PRICES BY J. HORNCastle & Co., 111 Union Street.