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VOL. III., NO. 109.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## HOW JOURNALISTS WORK

A SAMPLE OF UPPER CANADIAN NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE.

Special Commissioners who have a Special Attitude for Working Off the Writings of Others as Original Matter—When Mr. Atkinson had a Soft Soap.

A "journalist" by the name of J. E. Atkinson visited St. John not long ago in the capacity of "special commissioner of the Toronto Globe." The result of his labors appear in last Saturday's issue of that paper, in the form of an illustrated article descriptive of this city and its surroundings. The St. John Sun of Tuesday speaks of this article in terms of warm praise as being interesting, timely, comprehensive, and "exceedingly well written." As a sample, it quotes this passage:

The splendid harbor of St. John is approached from the Atlantic by the Bay of Fundy, a stretch of water which, through ignorance and malice, has been grossly misrepresented, even of recent years. It is, in fact, one of the most secure havens in which a ship or steamer can find itself in any weather. The records of casualties in it are infinitesimal when compared with the enormous number of vessels which have traversed it in the last one hundred years. And of such disasters as there have been, the greater portion have been due to negligence, bad judgment, and other preventable causes. With plenty of sailing room, good soundings, simple tides, and an absence of rocks, reefs and shoals, it is as safely navigated as any bay of its size in the world. The fog is much less prevalent than strangers have been led to suppose, and any danger from that source is more than amply guarded against by the number of light-houses, steam whistles, automatic buoys, and other devices, which are found all along the coast.

"The writer is evidently in sympathy with his subject," says the Sun. He ought to be. The writer is a St. John man, born here, living here, and as he believes having an affectionate interest in the place and the people. But his name is not Atkinson nor has he any connection with any Toronto paper. The paragraph quoted will be found, word for word, on page 21 of the Summer Carnival Official Programme, issued last year, and written by W. K. Reynolds.

It might be supposed that it was the intention of special commissioner Atkinson to quote this paragraph, and that he accidentally omitted to do so. Some St. John editors occasionally run in half a column or more of a clipping as original editorial matter and by what is doubtless pure inadvertence neglect to credit it. Mr. Atkinson, however, can hardly plead this excuse, as his article from first to last abounds with similar instances of piracy. If he had attempted to quote all that he has appropriated the Globe composing room would doubtless have been had pushed for sorts, as he appears to have prepared his article with the book before him, and not only relied upon it for facts, as he had a right to do, but copied its sentences word for word to change those facts. Sometimes he has changed a word and possibly to advantage. In one place he has substituted "promise" for "solemn pact," which is better and should have been done by the original writer. At other times the improvement is not so apparent. Occasionally he has gone to an unnecessary trouble in re-writing and rearranging paragraphs. Here is an instance, where reference is made to the C. P. R.:

Programme, p. 9. It makes St. John, already so notable as a seaport, a great railway centre as well. As a terminus of the only road on the continent which stretches from ocean to ocean, it has brought new life to the West, and we were to the great markets of the West, and we are armed with new weapons for the prosecution of a great industrial warfare.

Programme, p. 13. The great cities of the West are nearer to us to day than was Halifax in the memory of hundreds who grew still in active business life.

Mr. Atkinson is, however, original at times; and, special commissioner like, appears to have made an important discovery which is not even hinted at by the writer of the Programme. He found not only the hill called Fort Howe, but the fort itself. He says: The small wooden building which bears the name still stands, weather beaten and shaken. In front of it some old-fashioned guns crouch with their muzzles toward the harbor mouth.

If it were not for the fact that the "weather beaten" building was put there for an observatory, some 20 years ago, and that the guns, placed there since, are in use as the property of the Department of Militia, the picture of an antique fortification might be considered both pleasing and true.

Special Commissioner Atkinson is not the pioneer pirate of the upper province press in these waters. Another "journalist," with the suggestive name of Kribbs, was here last season on behalf of the Toronto Empire, and took so much out of the Official Programme that Atkinson has really been at a disadvantage in finding anything else to appropriate. There have

been others of lesser note who have ground out copy by the same easy system.

It might be well, in future, for the St. John papers to recognize at the outset any merit which a local sketch might possess, instead of waiting for a year or so to exhaust adjectives upon it as the supposed work of a stranger.

## DID IT QUICKLY AND WELL.

Masonic Visitors Make a Flying Visit to Moncton and Enjoy Themselves.

Grand Master Walker and his suite covered a good distance and did considerable work between supper time Wednesday evening and breakfast Thursday morning. The programme was an official visit to Keith Lodge, No. 23, Moncton, an exemplification of the third degree, a banquet and a return to the city before most people were out of their beds. It was accomplished with neatness and despatch. The 180 miles were covered, the work performed and the banquet demolished, with the very able assistance of about 100 members of the craft hailing from Moncton, Sussex, Shediac and other places.

The Grand Lodge, at the visit, was composed of the Grand Master and the following officers: H. A. White, D. G. M.; W. A. Ewing as S. G. W.; F. W. Thomson as J. G. W.; Rev. J. H. Talbot as G. Chap.; F. W. Wisdom as G. Treas.; Jas. McNichol as G. Sec.; W. A. MacLaughlan as S. G. D.; W. K. Reynolds as J. G. D.; Joseph Knight as G. D. of C.; R. C. Farmer as G. Standard Bearer; A. McNichol as G. Pursuivant; R. W. W. Frink and Herman Sullivan as Stewards. The work was exemplified by these officers in the presence of a very large gathering, after which, on invitation of Worshipful Master J. E. Masters and the members of Keith Lodge, the "Knife and Fork Degree" was worked at a very excellent banquet in the Commercial hotel.

There was not much time for speech-making before the St. John visitors had to hurry away to take the 2 o'clock train, but what was said was worth hearing. Past Master T. V. Cooke, in responding to the Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia, made a speech full of good points and of rare humor. Grand Master Walker, P. G. M. McNichol and D. G. M. White, had barely time to say a few words when 2 o'clock came, but it is understood that there were some very good speeches after that.

Keith lodge is in a very flourishing condition, and if the Master and such members as Geo. M. Jarvis, Past D. G. M., and Harry B. Fleming, continue to be as zealous in Masonry as they were in caring for their visitors, the future of Keith lodge will be exceedingly bright.

## THEY MEAN BUSINESS.

Preparations for Furnishing Incandescent Light to the Citizens.

The Calkin Electric Company appears to mean business in regard to furnishing the incandescent light to the citizens. A stock list which has been circulated recently shows a long list of first-class names, and the only thing that now remains is to get the plant in operation. Mr. Geo. T. Calkin who is now in the West, wires that he has completed the purchase of everything necessary for the purpose, and before the long evenings come again, the new illuminant will be seen in most of the leading places of business, as well as in a large number of private houses. The people of St. John tell in love with the incandescent system at the Electric Exhibition last fall, and they have been longing for its introduction ever since. They will have as much of it as they please pretty soon.

The preparations by the Calkin company for lighting the streets with the arc light, under the contract with the city are also well advanced. There will be about 100 lamps placed in such positions as to light the streets to the best advantage. Just how to arrange them so as to effect this result has been a matter requiring some nice calculation. The most obvious way to arrange them would be to place them at equal distances from each other on the various blocks, but as this plan would require about 200 lamps, some ingenuity must be exercised to get all the light required by a judicious arrangement of poles at corners so that one lamp will do the duty of several. The plan is not yet completed in all its details, but there seems little doubt that the city will be very well lighted under the new contract.

And the best part of it is that the lamps will burn all night, and every night of the year. No vacations on account of the moon.

## Another Puzzle.

"Buttercup," Long Reach, was the first to send a solution of the Canning puzzle, given last week. The word is "cares." She also sends another puzzle: In ancient times, the scripture doth record, There lived one, who never knew the Lord, The truth he spoke, did never sin commit; Yet in Christ's kingdom he shall never sit.

## WELCOME TO THE DUKE.

THE COMMON COUNCIL WILL BE GLAD TO MEET HIM.

It Will Present Him with an Address to which He May Make a Reply—Some Things That He May Feel Constrained to Say to those who Receive Him.

His Royal Highness, Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught, is expected to arrive in St. John next Friday, and will be regaled with an address from the common council which he will be pleased to acknowledge. He has received a number of addresses already, and may expect to receive a number more, all of which are supposed to be carefully preserved by him to be reperused on wet Sundays in Merrie England or at night when he does not feel sleepy after he has retired to bed.

It is on this theory that the committee on royal literature, appointed at the last council, will unite their energies and combine their eloquence to make an address which all future generations will admire for its rhetorical effect. There are thirteen of them, and if each of that number is allowed to have a paragraph to suit himself the address will be a very remarkable one indeed. Assuming, however, that most of the committee will have nothing to say about it, and that the address will be faultless in design and execution, a warm interest will be felt as to what H. R. H. will have to say in reply.

Strictly speaking he will have little, if anything. There is a general suspicion that when men in his position do make a formal reply to such missives, they do so by proxy. That is, they are unfortunately compelled to stand and listen to them, but the advance copy has been read and the reply prepared by a gentleman who makes a specialty of such things. This useful functionary knows just what ought to be said and how to say it, and while he has never been otherwise than conventional, there is an abundant scope for him to present a most readable document in this instance.

For example, after the civic committee on royal literature had presented their well rounded plaudits, the reply of the equestrian might grasp the situation as follows: "Your Worship and Gentlemen of the Common Council:

"It is twenty-one years since I had the pleasure, if that be the term, of receiving an address from your august body, though in my memory serves me you have somewhat changed in appearance, and I think for the better. I do not now observe any frock coats with the skirts pinned back in imitation of swallow-tails, and while I don't think nature intended all of you to shine in full dress, with plug hats, yet I can only trust that you behave quite as well as you look on this occasion.

"I have to thank you most heartily for omitting many of the designs which you carried out at the time of my former visit in order to make me feel happy. I was inexperienced then in the ways of the people, and you were equally inexperienced in the ways of royalty. I am glad there is no ball at the skating rink this time, and I am not grieved that there are not 5,000 Sunday school children to sing in very bad tune and pelt my face and ears with several thousand missiles which they were pleased to term bouquets. I am also glad that it is not considered necessary to haul me around the streets to slow music after the manner of a rather dreary circus parade. I know that this is one way of showing hospitality, and it is doubtless a very nice way—once in a lifetime.

"I was given to understand, when in the West, that a gentleman by the name of Leary was at the head of affairs in this city, but I have not been able to hear even a mention of his name since my arrival. As near as I can learn the gentleman who assumes that position rejoices in the name of Smith.

"I regret that in the confusion attending my arrival I made some natural mistakes as to the identity of prominent men. The gentleman whom I supposed to be the governor is, I learn, the chief of police, while I must confess to a slight disappointment in realizing that one of the aldermen was not an intimate friend of mine in London from whom I derive my ideas of what is correct in dress. In the same way, I feel inclined to confound the chief engineer of your fire department with one of the royal equestries, who has a title and a million a year in his own right. When the mayor approached with the address, I was under the impression that he was a professor bearing a Latin diploma conferring on me one of the honorary titles which I am glad to hear are never bestowed in this country unless the recipient is able to read and write and cipher as far as the rule of three. I was relieved to find that he is, as he tells me, only the owner of an art gallery and a collector of rare and valuable curiosities.

"As for some of the rest of the council, they need not be under the apprehension that I am likely to mistake them for anything but what they are.

"I am happy to congratulate you on the beautiful city which has taken the place of that which was destroyed in what we call the Great Fire, when it is referred to in my own family circle. I am told that if I had arrived here a year or two ago the greater portion of the address to me would have been devoted to the subject, but such later calamities as the Scott Act and summer carnival have nearly effaced the subject from your minds. It is, however, only too apparent that you have had a fire. I can see the traces of it. On the hill called Mount Pleasant I notice what appears to be the shattered foundation of what must have been a huge fortress, though you now with great humor refer to it as a boulevard. Then, too, is that sad spectacle of a battered stone gate post at the entrance to King square, and the yawning gaps in the ancient enclosure of the resting place of the Loyalists. I presume you intend to allow these things always to remain as the are, as memorials of the devastation wrought on that dreadful day.

## HAS MADE A GOOD START

CHIEF OF POLICE CLARK HAS A VERY BUSY WEEK.

His Great Luck in Having a Murderer at the Outset—His First Experience as a Detective—Some Signs of Improvement in the Force Which Promise Well.

Mr. William Walker Clarke has been duly sworn in chief of police, according to programme, and has had a very busy week of it. Speaking strictly from a professional point of view he is a very lucky man, for he had not been in office 48 hours until there was a murder, the first in several years, and a few hours later the murderer was in custody. He would have been caught in any event, no doubt, as he appears to have made no attempt to run away, but if he had been so inclined it is probable that the chief's precautions would have caused his capture before he got outside of the city limits.

The crowning glory of the new chief's first week in office remained for Thursday when he appeared for the first time in the role of detective and bagged his game. A distracted father came to the city from New Bedford, looking for a fellow who had a wife and family of his own. Some of the force went out to look for the fugitive couple and succeeded in causing them to disappear from the place where they had been sheltered. The chief did not sit in his office and give orders, when he heard this, but started out on his own account, recognized the fugitives on a public square, by their photographs and returned in triumph with them to the station.

The chief has begun very well, and there is already a visible improvement in the appearance of the force. They move more promptly and look more like a disciplined body, but there is a good deal to be done yet. The first night, at roll call, the men assumed the free and easy attitude to which they had been accustomed, some leaning against the wall, some in the doorways, and some moving around as if at a promenade concert. Now they stand in a line and are told off in military fashion, the line growing straighter and the movements more regular after each practice.

The old custom of saluting superiors and members of the common council has been revived. The men have their coats buttoned in regulation fashion and wear their clubs in their belts. They move as if they expected to see the chief come in sight any moment, and they don't loaf on the corners or in doorways, in lazy attitudes as if waiting for some one to give them a job.

The chief has not started all these improvements on the inspiration of the moment. Ever since he was promised the position, a year and a half ago, he has been studying up the police manuals of all the leading cities of the United States, and he completed his curriculum by going to Boston and learning just how everything operated. He is loaded to the muzzle with all the latest ideas in the economy of police management.

But he is not happy yet, and won't be until the common council gives him what he wants to make the force what it should be. The first and most important requisite is more men. These he will probably get. Chief Marshall should have had them long ago, and it is only due to him to say that he tried his best to get them.

The chief intends to reside at the station, as soon as the council gives him the little bed, etc., which he requires for his comfort. He will probably date his private correspondence from "Tomview," the substitute for "Riverview," his late residence in Carleton.

The men who enter the chief's presence now do so with bared head and respectful mien. They don't consider that they have the same rights that he has in his private office, and they have cause to believe that he means what he says when he gives them orders. Besides, he has no privy council among the patrolmen. They all stand on the same footing, and have reason to believe that their merit will be recognized irrespective of what their names may be.

The chief has begun well, and PROGRESS will try to see that he keeps up to the standard that he has set for himself and the force. If he doesn't—well, it is time enough to speak when the time comes.

## More Fun at the Border.

The members of St. Stephen Royal Arch Chapter are preparing to give a hearty welcome to a number of St. John men who will visit the border on Monday, the 9th of June, for the purpose of exemplifying the work of the R. A. degree. The chapter, like all the other Masonic bodies at the border, is in a very flourishing condition, and is likely to continue so as long as the present active workers take an interest in it.

## It Pays to Advertise—in "Progress."

The American Rubber Store has handed PROGRESS a letter from a gentleman in British Columbia ordering one of their 50 cent fountain pens, which he says, he saw advertised in PROGRESS. This item may be objected to as "stale," because every merchant who does any mail order business and advertises in PROGRESS has the same experience frequently.

## SEEN ON MONDAY MORNING.

Trousers Which Seem to Shrink When Left at Home on Sunday.

"Did you ever notice how ill-fitting some men's trousers look on Monday morning?" asked an observing lady the other day. "In most cases the bottoms of them are an inch or two further away from the ground than on any other day, but sometimes they are larger than on ordinary occasions. Now there is a well known professional man, for instance, who is particularly noticeable because usually his clothes fit him very well indeed. On Sunday his trousers are of just the right length, but on Monday he wears a pair that almost show his ankles. It is not the pair he wore to church, but it is the pair that looked well enough on him Saturday. They will look equally well on Tuesday, or possibly even Monday afternoon.

"There is a very simple cause for this. He uses the same pair of suspenders for garments of different cuts. That's the whole secret of it.

"When a man has garments made to one measurement, they will all be alike as to height of waistband, if the tailor follows his figures. Let the same tailor, however, measure the man again and there may be an inch or two of difference. When a man gets clothes from more than one tailor, there is sure to be a difference.

"Some men, however, think it a needless extravagance to have a pair of suspenders for each pair of trousers, and so make one do for all. On Sunday when they dress with special care they adjust the buckles so that all looks well, but on Monday morning, being less particular and more in a hurry, they simply change the 'braces,' as they call them, and without reflecting that they may vary an inch or two from the normal week day adjustment. Thus it is that they appear down town with either preternaturally long or ridiculously short coverings for their nether limbs. Sooner or later they 'tumble to' the fact and hasten to complete their toilet.

"The moral is that a gentleman should have a pair of suspenders for each pair of trousers. The person who is not a gentleman may get along with only one pair of 'braces' for each pair of 'pants.'"

## NOBODY'S BUSINESS.

The Citizens Have a Right to Move Their Houses when and where they Please.

There appears to be a debatable ground in a good many things as to the functions of the board of public works and those of the board of public safety. During the last week a building in process of removal has been blocking up Union street to the stoppage of traffic, and in such a way as to make a very dangerous state of affairs in case of fire. A good many people thought the Director of Public Safety was the man to come to the rescue of the citizens in such an emergency, but he, after diligent enquiry, could find no authority to act, and placed the onus on the Board of Works. That body, apparently, considered it none of its business, while the Inspector of buildings was very positive that he had nothing to do in the matter. Enquiry was made as to what department had given a permit for the removal, and the reply was that there was no permit, nor had one ever been granted in such a case. When a man wishes to move a building he moves it, or tries to do it, and takes his own time and methods for accomplishing the result. There seems to be nobody who can stop him from beginning or regulate his occupancy of the thoroughfare after he does begin.

Under these circumstances, it is a cause for thankfulness that the desire to move buildings is not a general one among the citizens.

## Everybody is Interested.

At this time when so much interest is taken in all that pertains to the Dark Continent, the announcement of a lecture on the subject will be hailed with pleasure. Rev. H. W. Little, of Sussex, has consented to occupy the platform in Berryman's Hall on Thursday, the 12th of June, taking for his subject, "Henry M. Stanley, His Life, Travels, Explorations and Discoveries." The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Men's Club of the Mission church, an organization which accomplishes much practical good in connection with that church. Mr. Little is a pleasing speaker and will undoubtedly deal with his topic in such a way as to interest and instruct all classes.

## A Souvenir of the Prince's Visit.

There is a good deal of genuine interest under the surface in the visit of Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, next week, and by the time the city authorities are ready to greet him, the citizens will be prepared to give him and the princess a right loyal and royal welcome. The address will be a bore, but then it's the fashion, and fashion has a finger in most pies these days.

PROGRESS will print his portrait, a splendid quarter page plate representing the prince seated in full military dress; with head uncovered. The paper will be an excellent souvenir of the visit.

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WHAT WILL BE THE END.

FAIR STATEMENT OF THE LIQUOR QUESTION IN FREDERICTON.

Open Violation of the Law and Persecution Lead to the Present State of Affairs—How the Trade of Fredericton is Suffering from the Effects.

FREDERICTON, May 28.—It is unnecessary for PROGRESS to say that it neither advocates the selling nor drinking of liquor. So strongly is it opposed to the traffic that it has always refused to accept liquor advertisements. Its policy in that respect is one of principle, and it seeks no praise on that account. When it is stated, therefore, that this paper sent a special representative to Fredericton some days ago with the view of getting full information as to the working of the Scott Act there since Messrs. Edwards, Coleman, Greaves, Smiler, Crangle and Manzer were sent to jail it is fair to assume that it will not be charged with being too friendly to the imprisoned "rum-sellers" of the Celestial city.

I never remember, writes PROGRESS representative, having seen Fredericton so dull as now. I have been here, as you know, for nearly a week with orders to write up the situation so far as the enforcement of the Scott Act is concerned, and my inquiries and observations go to show that the imprisonment of the six convicted violators has done nothing in the way of preventing the drinking of liquor here, while the fact, published far and wide, that the two leading hotels are closed because of their owners being in jail, is doing much to keep travel away from the city.

The prominent men who are now in jail would probably never have been there were it not for two causes: One, an open defiance of the Scott Act on the part of one or two of those violating it; the other, a determination on the part of a handful of extreme temperance men to see Edwards and Coleman behind prison bars. The greater part of the temperance party here never had any idea that the leading hotel proprietors would be sent to jail under the act. They were, it is stated, willing that Messrs. Edwards and Coleman should supply liquor to those of their guests who wanted it, and to the latter's friends, and they still seem willing to make that concession. Their great desire appears to be that there shall be no bar-room selling or drinking, and considering that the Scott Act has been three endorsed here, some consideration should have been shown for their wishes, even by those who believe the law to be a dead failure.

I find very few temperance men who endorse the violent utterances of the Reporter in reference to the men who are now in jail. Mr. Pitts, its proprietor, seems to delight in the knowledge that he is regarded as a temperance crank. Referring to him, a leading York street business man and Scott Act supporter said: "All the temperance men of Fredericton must not be judged by the crazy talk of the Reporter. Temperance bodies, like all societies and churches, will always have their cranks and pimps; and because Pitts, the crank, endorses the conviction of Edwards and the others on pimp evidence that is no reason why all temperance men here should be held responsible for his brainless statements."

Rev. Dr. McLeod seems to have got himself into a heap of trouble by his attacks through the Religious Intelligencer on the ladies and gentlemen who have called at the jail to see the Scott Act prisoners. Instead of preventing the more respectable citizens from visiting the jail his attacks have had a directly opposite effect, the number of visitors keeping on increasing almost every day. The names of upwards of 800 visitors are already registered at "Hotel DuScott Act" (as the violators call their jail apartments). They include the solid men of the city, and while a few have visited the jail on business the great majority—95 out of every 100—have gone there to express their sympathy with the prisoners and to condemn the conduct of those responsible for their being there. Dr. McLeod, like too many others who have seen the errors of their earlier lives, has run from one extreme to the other. If he were to devote his energy to proving how much happier a man can be by leading a sober life than by indulging in liquor to excess he would do the temperance cause far more good than he does by such attacks as he has been publishing in his paper lately against leading citizens. It is understood that the Rev. gentleman's extreme views have driven at least one good member out of his church. I refer to Mr. James A. VanWart, a clever lawyer here, who was highly censured by the learned doctor for defending the Scott Act offenders. If Mr. McLeod had his way it would be a crime for any man in this country to dare to think for himself unless his thoughts were in accord with his (Mr. McLeod's) own!

The position of the Gleaner in reference to the Scott Act prisoners appeared somewhat peculiar to me when I read its articles before coming here. Being the only daily newspaper in the city I thought it strange that it should approve of the imprisonment of such men as Edwards, Coleman and Greaves unless it was backed up by a strong public opinion. One does not require to be here more than a few days, however, without being able to discover the causes of the Gleaner's temperance sincerity and its desire to prove that the city will not suffer by the closing up of the leading

hotels. Upwards of four years ago when there was to be an election for the repeal of the Scott Act the Gleaner, thought that Edwards, Coleman and Greaves, the leaders in the repeal movement, would pay its figure for publishing articles against the Scott Act. The liquor party got the offer in black and white and then refused to have anything to do with the paper, on the ground that the demand was little less than attempted blackmail. The "offer" to the liquor dealers as signed by the proprietor is still in the hands of one of the repeal committee. Since its rejection the Gleaner has posed as a temperance organ and has carried on a persecution against Coleman, Greaves, Edwards, and others, who in any way interfered with the acceptance of the offer in the election referred to. The Gleaner's great desire now in attempting to show that the present hotel accommodation of Fredericton is first-class in every respect and that there is no falling off in travel is also easily explained when one gets behind the scenes. For some time past it has had in contemplation the publication of a travelers guide or something of that kind. Of course the profits of it were to be in the advertisements that it would contain. Hence the Gleaner's natural desire to prove that there will be no falling off in tourist travel. If the number of tourists should be small, merchants will not risk their money by advertising in the traveler's guide. The paper knows this and is printing the arrivals at the hotels that are now open with, no doubt, the hope of creating the idea that there is no falling off in the number of strangers coming to town. The lists are almost altogether "made up of the names of persons living within a few miles of Fredericton, and the great majority of them always put up at the hotels they now patronize."

It is a fact that can be corroborated by all steamboat and railway men that travel has not been so light for very many years as at present; and it is also too true that the trade of Fredericton has fallen off to an alarming extent during the past few weeks. Friends of the convicted Scott Act violators say the latter fact is due to the closing of the leading hotels. Extreme temperance men say trade is not as dull as represented, and that even if it is, that a backward spring is the cause. From what I can learn the closing of the hotels has almost all to do with the light travel and more than a little to do with the wretched state of trade.

If the object of sending the Scott Act violators to prison was to punish them it has certainly fallen far short of the mark. There is no punishment about it. The prisoners are simply detained from their business; they enjoy all the comforts of home; are visited daily by dozens of friends and acquaintances; are given an occasional serenade and have a good time generally. Where is the punishment? Will not their being in jail rob the prison of all its terrors for less prominent citizens and that means bring all laws into contempt?

If the imprisonment of the Scott Act violators stopped the selling and drinking of liquor there might be some sense in keeping the prisoners away from their business even if there be no punishment to them in jail life. But it has not done so. While liquor is not yet as openly sold here as it was in what was formerly Portland, St. John, it is a well known fact that dens are being started all over town. Constable Roberts knows where some of them are, and unless he is very much belied, Sergt. Vandine is not ignorant of the existence of many of them. If one might judge by the number of drunken men to be seen about town during the past several days he must conclude that the closing of the leading hotels, whatever else it may have done, has not stopped liquor drinking here. One of the sights to be seen near a Regent St. barber shop last night was the selling of liquor to three young men by an older one. The latter carried his bottle of liquor in his coat pocket; took his customers into an alley and gave them in his own choice language, "three slugs for a quarter." I am told that several persons have gone into this pocket bar-room business, and yet extreme temperance men talked about stopping liquor drinking by sending the leading hotel proprietors to jail!

Some of the grocers, bakers and butchers feel very keenly the loss of the hotel trade and country people are much exercised over it, as they had always good cash customers for their produce in the proprietors of the Queen and Barker. The grocers sold to the leading hotels the highest grades of goods and did an immense trade in fruits. Mr. Boyle, the butcher, will be a heavy loser by the closing of the hotels. He had a number of stall fed cattle ready to kill for the use of the hotels, but was obliged to sell them at a sacrifice in St. John owing to the sending to jail of Messrs. Edwards and Coleman.

It would be unfair to the Commercial, Long's, and the other hotels that are trying to give the best accommodation possible to make any reflections upon them. The proprietors have not the experience in running first-class houses and even if they had the experience they have not the facilities. To say that a visitor can get first-class accommodation here, with the leading hotels closed, would be to say what is not true. The poorest advertisement that Fredericton could get would be to have any considerable number of tourists come here while

the Queen and Barker are closed. They would never come again, and would advise their friends to give Fredericton a wide berth. The managers of two or three large excursion parties have written to Messrs. Coleman and Edwards asking when they intend to re-open their hotels. Their answers, so far as I can learn, have been in effect that they cannot say; that they cannot afford to run their houses while in prison, and that they cannot tell whether their prosecutors intend having them kept in jail two months or four months. If I am not mistaken, neither Edwards nor Coleman cares whether he ever again opens a hotel in Fredericton or not. I hear it whispered that both have had offers to go into the hotel business elsewhere, and that it is improbable that they may decide to say good bye to the capital.

If the extreme men of the temperance party are sincere in their talk about building a first-class hotel, why, it is asked, do they not buy the Queen or Barker and run it on purely temperance principles? That would be a test of their sincerity, and if they successfully manage the hotel it would be unanswerable evidence in favor of their contention that a first-class hotel can be run without the assistance of liquor.

It is impossible to say how much longer the present farce is to continue and the leading hotels kept closed. If the prisoners would consent to it, a petition a yard long could be signed, addressed to the proper authorities, asking that the prisoners be released. The latter, however, refused to accept any favors. Hon. Mr. Pandolph is a prominent leader in Scott Act circles and is largely interested in the city's welfare. He is too good a business man not to see that the city is suffering by the closing of the Queen and Barker hotels. If he were to interest himself in the solution of the present difficulty a satisfactory arrangement might be made within twenty-four hours. Why not give to the hotels here the same privileges given to the leading hotels in Maine and at Amherst and at St. Andrews? If this suggestion is acted upon I believe that before another week the leading hotels of this city will be again running, and that there will be a more hopeful feeling in business circles than at present. Will moderation and common sense, or fanaticism and hypocrisy carry the day?

AN IDEAL CLERGYMAN.

The Pen Picture which a Correspondent Has Drawn from Life. So much is expected of clergyman nowadays that for any merely mortal man to hope to ever approach the ideal would be indeed a hard task. Yet, I suppose, in every church, or in every imagination, there is a certain ideal of what would constitute perfection in each of the many and various classes and professions with which we are brought in contact in our daily life.

In giving my ideal of a clergyman, I am afraid I shall end in drawing a portrait, but I will try to make it as general as possible. In the first place, he is a man who has been in the world, and of it; not one who was transplanted directly from school to the glass sheltered forcing house of a theological college, from which he emerged, full of theories, but woefully lacking in practical knowledge, either of life, or of his fellow men outside the college walls. Such a one can never hope to get really near to suffering, and sinning, and sorrowing humanity. Least of all can he ever hope to do any good among men. A man has no use for theological christianity, he does not want a college bred boy, who knows less than he does himself to probe his wounds, spiritual or physical. He wants some one who can say, "I know all about it myself, I too have suffered, and sinned, I know just what your temptations have been, for I have felt them all. I have been in the depths too. I wasn't born a clergyman, and I didn't grow into one. I came to my present haven through deep waters, and the peace I have now I battled for. But you see I came out of the conflict in comparative safety, and so will you. Cheer up! there has no temptation come to you but that which is common to humanity, and with it comes the way to overcome it."

That is the man who wins hearts, who touches them through his own faith, the power of his own unobtrusive example. Yes! my ideal must be a man who has suffered, because nothing softens the heart to the sorrows of others like the knowledge from one's own experience of all they are going through. When we can say in humble thankfulness: my burden has fallen from me, it is buried in the sea, and only the sorrow of others throws its shadow over me, then we are fitted to comfort those whose burdens still weigh them down.

I think he must have a sense of humor, too, and be able to laugh heartily with his flock, and even help to furnish them a little fun, for a man whose sudden appearance in a room full of young people has the effect of causing a silence so dense that it can be cut into blocks and used to fill the refrigerator will never do a great deal of good in the world. As Dr. Holmes puts it, "A clergyman who is only good at a death"

(Slight derangements of the stomach and bowels may often be corrected by taking only one of Ayer's Pills. Through not having the pills on hand, your disorder increases, and a regular fit of sickness follows. "For the waltz of a nail, the shoe was lost," etc.—Advt.)

bed is like tassels on a hearse." I may not have quoted it quite correctly, but that is the idea.

Somehow human nature does not take kindly to a religion that depresses its votaries and makes them sad and gloomy. The world is so seductive, so charming, and the broad path has such an easy down grade to it and is so strewn with flowers that if the narrow and stony road is made any less attractive than it is already, I am afraid young sinners will want to embark on the broad gauge train and have a merry life, if a short one.

It sounds terrible I know, but I am sure there is more truth than poetry in it, and so the model minister must have a gift for making religion attractive to the young, the young, who are so full of life, and all its beautiful possibilities, that somehow religion and serious things of all kinds seem farther away from them than from older folk. And the ideal minister must be gifted with a patience almost divine, so that he may sow the seed, and not be discouraged if it be long in coming up. He must have a true love for humanity, and so broad a charity, that if the backslider persists in backsliding he will patiently fish him out of the slough of despond and set him on his feet, even until seventy times seven.

He must be willing to face winter's cold, and summer's heat, to be always ready when called upon, even as a soldier is, and he must be able to crush down and hide his own sorrows under a cheerfulness that know no variation. He must be ever ready to help those who are poorer than himself, out of his scanty means. He must be brave as a lion, and gentle as a lamb, patient under affliction and sound pro- vocation. He must in short earn his title of soldier of the Cross, as valiantly as ever brave warrior won his V. C.

Does the picture sound overdrawn? Perhaps so! Well I can only say that my pen has had its own way, and drawn not a picture, but a portrait, and one so true, that I see the original as I write, and he is my ideal clergyman.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

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

TO SPORTSMEN.

COULDOCK'S

Mosquito

OIL.

The only sure Preventative against Black Flies, Mosquitoes, &c., yet discovered. Used by prominent fishermen with great success.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO.,

Druggists and Apothecaries,

55 KING STREET.

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

AT \$550.00!

FOR SALE.

HALF A PARLOR GRAND PIANO,

MADE BY CHICKERING, Boston, U.S.A., in 1884.

Warranted in perfect order. Credit given to buyer if wanted.

L. W. JOHNSTON, Fredericton, N. B.

Elephant Brand

FORMOSA

OOLOONG

No. 90

200 HALF CHESTS

ELEPHANT CHOP ON HAND.

(From the New England Grocer.)

The Elephant Chop is one of China's finest productions.

(Boston Herald of May 20th, 1889.)

The Elephant Chop is one of the most reliable teas in the Boston market.

JOHN MACKAY, 104 Prince Wm. St., St. JOHN.

3,000 packages of Black Tea in stock.

IT IS ACTUALLY A LINE.

THE LATEST ADDITION TO THE WONDERS OF MONCTON.

How the People Marvelled When They Beheld the New Omnibus—Its Triumphant Progress to the Music of the Band—Small Boys Made Very Happy.

MONCTON, May 29.—All who boast of the least sense of humor, and can appreciate a really funny thing when they see it, enjoyed a rich treat on Wednesday evening when Blake & Co's. line of omnibuses made its initial trip down Main street, accompanied by the Moncton Cornet Band, fully one quarter of the entire population of the town, and all the small boys. Oh! it was delightful. I would not have missed that scene for anything; it was one of those true refreshments of the spirit that are worth more as a spring tonic than whole gallon of dandelion beer or wormwood tea.

What was it we were taught at school about the correct definition of a "line"? I ought not to forget it I am sure. For if I did not exactly "take it in at the pores" like Mr. Ladle, I at least had it thoroughly dusted into my inattentive little jacket by means of a birch switch. Mathematics and geometry were two among the many things at which I was not clever at school. But still, thanks to that switch, a hazy memory comes back to me that line meant "length without breadth," if so. Mr. Blake's line differed a little from the ordinary interpretation of the term, for it began and ended in the one vehicle proving sufficient to draw a crowd that would not have disgraced circus day in a country town.

By seven o'clock the citizens had gathered on Main street in such goodly force that the uninitiated stranger, who did not know that "Blake & Co's omnibus line" was about to make its trial trip, might easily have fallen into the error of thinking that a Dominion election had taken place, and all Moncton was waiting in breathless expectation for the returns.

All eyes were directed towards High street, for this triumph of modern civilization was like young Lochinvar, to "come out of the West," and after considerable delay and many false alarms, it came! First there was a distant rumbling, which to the highly imaginative mind resembled the sound sent forth by Mount Vesuvius when about to erupt. Then there came a cheer, followed by a stampede of small boys, and the "line" hove into sight.

Truth compels me to say that it was not by any means Hogarth's line of grace and beauty, for a more distinctly unbecoming structure I never gazed upon before. Indeed not only is it very plain looking in all its features, but it has an almost disreputable appearance, bearing a close resemblance to the brunette Maria, provided by a beneficent government for the conveyance of ladies and gentlemen who have "got into trouble"—as they delicately phrase it—to the government retreat, that one would require to bear a very irreproachable character, indeed, ere he could afford to drive down Main street, locked in the dusky embrace of that line of omnibuses.

Prepare FOR THE Warm Weather

BY PURCHASING A FIRST-CLASS REFRIGERATOR!

We have them in many sizes and in all styles, HARDWOOD AND SOFTWOOD, at prices ranging from

\$10.00 EACH UPWARDS.

Buy Early while the Assortment is Complete

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 Prince Wm. Street.

P. S.—GAS AND OIL STOVES for Summer Cooking and Heating in a variety of sizes.

These goods we show in actual operation. Inspection solicited.

LAWN MOWERS

ARE NOW IN ORDER.

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

We offer

LAWN MOWERS

of unrivalled reputation for closeness of cut, easy working, lightness and durability, fitted with three-bladed Wipers, self-sharpening and running at high speed. Prices low.

T. McAVITY & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE,

94 KING STREET.

JUST RECEIVED: A NEW LOT OF

Flower Stands and Vases,

in very pretty designs and colors. Just the thing for CRYSTAL WEDDING PRESENTS.

Prices low as usual.

C. MASTERS.

I did not get in myself, as I have no ambition to seek the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth, neither do I care to lose what little reputation I have accumulated during my short life in the yawning jaws of an omnibus, so I stood amid the crowd and looked on.

On went the 'bus! nor wave, nor wind, Could yet her course impede; She braved the wildly shouting crowd As a strong man braves his steed.

But not for long! There were breakers ahead! The 'bus had been loaded to the very muzzle with small boys, but small as they were, numbers told, and ere the Brunswick was reached one of the most prominent features of the procession was a break down. A few small boys were fired off, a ball of string procured, and with the aid of a few rubber bands and a box of hair pins things were soon working order again, and the rest of the trip down as far as the Opera House was made in comparative safety.

At the corner of Church street, nearly opposite the city building, the horses felt that they had done all that could possibly be expected of them for the time being, so they calmly sat down to rest, and remained in a sitting posture, until the inspiring strains of "See the Conquering Hero Comes," which had been especially prepared for the occasion by the Cornet band, burst upon the air, when they arose, and languidly hauled their burden down towards the East End, followed by the plaudits of the admiring crowds who lined the sidewalks on both sides of the street, and going slowly but from their natural inclination and also to avoid stepping on the heels of the bandsmen who preceded them and cheered them on to victory. Taken altogether it was a scene worthy of the pen of Dickens.

I heard one old lady who had evidently arrived very recently from the country exclaim excitedly:— "Well I never saw the like in my life!"

And I felt as if I must shake hands with her immediately, and claim the friendship of a common sentiment, for I acknowledge freely, that I had certainly never seen the like in my life, and what is more, I honestly doubt whether I shall ever see the like again if I live twice as long.

Is the Bishop a Bachelor?

The Bishop of Liverpool is not in entire agreement with some of the directors of societies for the care of young women. At a meeting of the Liverpool Rescue Society he said: "I do not quite agree with the White Cross and other societies which look upon all young women as ravaging wolves and all young men as ravaging wolves going about seeking whom they can devour. I think human nature is the same in females as in males, and that young women are often as prone, unless there is a good principle in them, to run into sin as young men. We must look at the matter in a common sense manner."—Ez.

It Cries When Struck.

School Marm—Now, little ones, what animal is it that has four legs and lives in the house with the family and often makes a dreadful noise when people want to sleep? Master Tommy—I know. The piano. —Chatter.

REFRIGERATOR!

Arthur Floyd, aside from attractions, had abundant proof to recommend him, while only intellect, beauty, and powers to plead for him, unlimited means at his command could place her in the position in society, while no other resource than his only expect to support a wife not ostentatiously.

"Well," said Mrs. Gladstone, "I usually reserved on the morning's correspondence, that your good aunt is dying to learn the contents of the Susan's soiled up confessions."

"Will you read them, Susan?"

"You read them, deary, busy just now with this tern."

Susan obeyed, reading a have already submitted to it. "What am I to do?"

"With a look of evident annoyance it was plain from the bluntness that she felt not to be Mrs. Gladstone, laughing, "Why, you silly little inn."

"rules of propriety to keep your bow after they have been fortunate. The only way is to consider the respective two daring aspirants, and them. The choice cannot be of course, when you consider positions in a worldly sense."

"I know; Arthur is rich poor."

"Yes; and the former is greatly inferior to the latter beauty and intelligence. I will discard the rose for the thorn."

"I am not sure, aunty, been pondering the matter of last five minutes. I have myself that I am something human nature. To be sure, I am rich and can lavish pearls, on the lady of his choice, my knight of the white rose natural superiority that wealth not confer. My decision, not to be governed wholly by situation, for riches, you wings, and aside from that poor admirer more sincerity, of purpose, and a great deal and selfishness than may be found in him who is represented

MARGARET'S SONS

Reigned a monarch once

Constant even to the p

Whom his mistress, lov

When she died a gobb

Naught on earth so high

Oh! he drained it 'mid

As oft her image ris

Made his fond eyes gu

So, his last when he wa

Summed he his posses

Freely to his heirs beque

Towns and towers—ba

With his knights and

To the banquet hall ca

Down there in the castl

Of his fathers, by the

There the old carous

One deep draught to

Then, with trembling h

Chalice flung upon t

Drooped his old eyes w

As he marked it in t

Scathing, shivering, fill

Never drank he drop

—T. W. Parsons in the N. Y.

ROSES AND

Susan Wilde was in a

Her aunt, Mrs. Gladst

an embroidery pattern at

of the room. On a stand

lay a necklace of pearls a

rose.

The rose and pearls w

panied with a separate

both been presented to

messengers within the last

DEAR SUSAN—Will you

bosom this evening, if there

one who loves you truly and

The second read as follo

DEAR MRS WILDE—If you

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And these two missives

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Floyd was of the firm of

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THE KING IN THULE.

MARGARET'S SONG IN "PAUST."
Reigned a monarch once in Thule,
Constant even to the grave,

Naught on earth so highly prized,
Of he drained it 'mid his peers,

So, his last when he was breathing
Summed he his possessions up,

With his knights and barons loyal
To the banquet hall came he,

There the old carouser swallowed
One deep draught to brace his blood,

Drooped his old eyes winking,
As he marked it in the main,

—T. W. Parsons in the N. Y. Sunday Tribune.

ROSES AND PEARLS.

Susan Wilde was in a deep quandary.
Her aunt, Mrs. Gladstone, was working
an embroidery pattern at the opposite end

The roses and pearls were each accom-
panied with a separate note. They had
both been presented to her by special

DEAN SCRAM—Will you wear this rose on your
bosom this evening, if there is any room for hope
for one who loves you truly and devotedly?

The second read as follows:
DEAN MISS WILDE—If you feel that you can ever
love me with one-half the ardor and intensity that I

And these two missives were the source
of the quandary into which Susan Wilde,
the acknowledged belle of Springvale, had

Her father had left some property, which
her mother, through tact and economy, had
very materially increased, so that at the

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TROUSSEAU
For Infants.

We have now in stock everything required
to dress an infant, including
LINEN SHIRTS, FLANNEL SKIRTS,

CAMBRIC and MUSLIN DRESSES.
A varied assortment of new pretty styles,
useful and dainty, trimmed with insertion,

BABY BASKETS, BABY BRUSHES,
CHRISTENING ROBES,
SHEET-LAND WOOL SHIRTS AND

MANCHESTER.
ROBERTSON,
and ALLISON.

just received a call from her aunt, Mrs.
Gladstone, when the sad news of the suicide
reached them.

WOMEN POST OFFICE CLERKS.
Some of their Troubles in the English
Public Service.

Women have proved themselves the
equals of male clerks both as regards the
amount of work they can do and the ability

highly seasoned compliment.
Miss Frothing—I love the spring so
much!

Miss Cautique—It makes you feel young
again, I suppose.—Munsey's Weekly.

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE,
whether itching, disfiguring, humbling, itching,
burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply,

Thousands of bottles of DYSPEPTICURE
have been sold during the past few years
without any advertisement whatever.

THE NEW YORK,
Maine & New Brunswick
STEAMSHIP CO.

Steamer Winthrop,
1450 Tons Register,
will sail from Pier 18, East River, New York, 7th

MONDAY, JUNE 9.
This ship has superior passenger and freight ac-
commodation, is fitted with electric lights and all

TROOP & SON,
or H. D. McLEOD,
The Company's General Passenger and Freight

American Millinery, 149 UNION
ST.
BRANCH STORE, 123 Main St., Indiantown.

DR. J. D. MAHER,
DENTAL ROOMS,
City Building, Main Street, North End.

GERARD G. RUEL,
BARRISTER, ETC.
(LL. B. Harvard.)
3 Pugoley's Building, - - St. John, N. B.

DAVID CONNELL,
Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

CHAMPION SAFES!
FIRE PROOF; BURGLAR PROOF.
LOWEST PRICES! BEST TERMS.
Send for circular to
E. B. ELLIOT, 139 Granville St.,
HALIFAX, N. S.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STEEL AND
IRON-CUT NAILS,

DAVID CONNELL,
Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

life you must learn the great and wonderful
virtue of adaptability. You must choose
your sweetheart as you do a new gown, so
that he will wear well, but you want him
for longer than a winter, he must last
through the long summer days and through

There is beauty all around us in the vast
universe; beauty intended by the great
Author of the world to charm man, and
give him enjoyments refined and pure, and
in keeping with our feelings of tenderness,

There is, however one essential neces-
sary to preserve, not only beauty of face
and expression; beauty in figure and form;
beauty of expression of the eye, as well

The nervous and overworked father and
mother, once so patient, kind and gentle to
their children, become fretful, rougher in
manner and often boorish.

The Author of so much beauty, gives us
commands that we are to keep these bodies
clean and pure. Poor sufferer, you may
be beautiful in face, in disposition, in man-
ner and spirit.

Highly Seasoned Compliment.
Miss Frothing—I love the spring so
much!

Miss Cautique—It makes you feel young
again, I suppose.—Munsey's Weekly.

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE,
whether itching, disfiguring, humbling, itching,
burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply,

Thousands of bottles of DYSPEPTICURE
have been sold during the past few years
without any advertisement whatever.

THE NEW YORK,
Maine & New Brunswick
STEAMSHIP CO.

Steamer Winthrop,
1450 Tons Register,
will sail from Pier 18, East River, New York, 7th

MONDAY, JUNE 9.
This ship has superior passenger and freight ac-
commodation, is fitted with electric lights and all

TROOP & SON,
or H. D. McLEOD,
The Company's General Passenger and Freight

American Millinery, 149 UNION
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City Building, Main Street, North End.

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DAVID CONNELL,
Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

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FIRE PROOF; BURGLAR PROOF.
LOWEST PRICES! BEST TERMS.
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MANUFACTURERS OF
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Residence: 141 BRITAIN STREET.

An Open Letter to Wool Growers and Others.
DEAR SIR.—We have on sale at No. 12 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.,

TRYON WOOLEN MFG. CO.,
J. A. REID, Manager.

KERR'S Confectionery.
New and Specially Fine CHOCOLATES, CREAMS & CARAMELS

Cream Chips, over 7,000 packages sold within
the last few months.

70 KING STREET, 28 DOCK STREET,
Opposite VICTORIA HOTEL. Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLIN'S.



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

T. PATTON & CO.
SAINT JOHN DYE WORKS,
84 PRINCESS STREET.

Ladies' and Gents' Ware Cleaned or Dyed at
short notice. Feather Dyeing a Specialty.

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PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS, Editor.

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

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

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

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

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 31.

CIRCULATION, 7,000.

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

STANDARD TIME.

Some day, a few years hence, it will be looked upon as amusing that there ever should have been any question as to the expediency of adopting standard time in St. John. There is not much question as it is, and to the majority of travellers it seems extraordinary that the system has not been adopted before.

It is true that in Nova Scotia our Eastern standard time has not been adopted, but even that province—including Halifax, with its cobwebs and traditions—has a standard, which differs from local time. It is that of the sixtieth meridian, or just one hour faster than that of the seventy-fifth meridian, known as the Eastern standard.

This makes the matter of calculation a simple one, because there are no fractions of an hour to subtract or add. When once it is understood what the standard is, the way of the traveller, of the hotel clerk and of a good many others becomes freed of a vast amount of petty annoyance.

It is a very different matter in New Brunswick. All kinds of time are kept, according to the habits of the particular sections of the province. Moncton has Eastern standard time, and so have a few other places along the line of the Inter-colonial railway. St. John keeps its own local time, and the majority of the towns and villages follow its example.

The annoyance, to a stranger, lies in the fact that our city time is thirty-six minutes faster than standard, and that in trying to get this fact into his mind the ordinary traveller is usually "tangled," and often in a most hopeless way. He is an instance not at all uncommon in the life of an hotel clerk:

A traveller, wishing to leave on the Flying Yankee, inquires at the office what time it leaves, and is told "at ten minutes of seven local." This does not enlighten him a great deal, and he wants to know what is the difference between local and standard. He is told that local is thirty-six minutes faster, and then he begins to add and subtract according as is his knowledge of arithmetic.

Every stranger has not this experience, but some of them do. If St. John had the eastern standard, all this trouble would be saved. It had only an even half-hour difference, the situation would be a good deal better than it is now; but if a change is to be made at all, the simplest plan is to fall into line and adopt the eastern standard.

It must come in time, and it would be well to accept it early and with good grace. Sentiment is a fine thing, as far as it goes, but the requirements of ever increasing travel mean a good deal more.

PRAYER AND NATURAL LAW.

A recent cable despatch contains the following strange story: While the people of St. Mahlen, near Hildesheim, Hanover, were assembled in the church, whither they had repaired to pray for the cessation of the hailstorm which have of late prevailed in that locality, the building was struck by lightning.

apt to impress itself on the minds of the young and superficial thinker. It is to the combating of this tendency, rather than to the discussion of doctrine, that the work of the pulpit should be directed at this day. This is an age of enquiry, and the reconciliation of natural and spiritual laws cannot be too earnestly sought after by those whose duty it is to point the people to a higher life.

PROGRESS has had the name of being a paper with liberal views in the matter of religion. It believes that Christianity and superstition have no part the one with the other, that it is worse than foolish to attempt to link the two together, or to make that which is repugnant to reason an essential of faith.

At the same time every believer should realize that the great system of which this world is but a part is obedient to perfect law—so perfect that with the highest knowledge obtained by centuries of research we are lost in the attempt to comprehend it.

"We cannot find out God," and we must submit to the laws of nature, changing them not, though at times adapting them to our own use and convenience.

The laws which govern storms are not changed to suit individual needs, any more than are the laws which fix the duration of seasons or the average span of human life. A tornado is not turned aside because a church is in the way, and if a building is so situated as to attract the lightning, there is a probability of its destruction, under particular circumstances, whether it be a theatre or a place of worship.

With certain atmospheric conditions the weather will be wet or dry over a given area of country, and it is not to be expected that the prayers of the people of any one section for a change of weather should be answered to the detriment of those in other sections.

While the church prescribes prayers for certain occasions, it is not for us to doubt the efficacy of prayer if they are not answered as we desire. We ask what we believe to be "those things which are requisite and necessary as well for the body as the soul," but are we the best judges of what those things are? The Almighty knows "our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking," and it is of this ignorance that we expect too often answers which would require miracles in the natural world.

The destruction of a church and the killing of the people while at prayer furnishes no argument either for the Christian or unbeliever. It is but the result of the operation of natural laws. In the same manner a ship laden with missionaries would sink if it struck a rock, as promptly as one laden with sinners. Secular history has instances of what seemed like special interpositions, but such cases are not made to suit our own selfish desires, we should never lose faith in the wisdom of Him to whom we pray.

No one can limit the power of the Almighty nor measure the efficacy of prayer. We can only live to the best of the knowledge that is given us, praying with the faith that what is right for us will be vouchsafed. The rain falls upon the just and unjust; so disaster and calamity overtake the good and the bad, either from human ignorance and negligence or the operation of nature's forces. It is a weak or perverted mind that finds in them arguments against our Christian faith.

HE MAKES OR RUINS OTHERS. According to that interesting art publication The American Tailor and Cutter, there is one class of men in this world upon whom rests a direct and dreadful responsibility. These are the cutters. To the cutter, we are told, is due "a large amount of humiliated pride, and many blighted careers." If he makes bad fitting clothes he is the fruit of his evil deeds: "The man who does not dress well is badly handicapped. He will find himself, in all he undertakes, the victim of petty opposition. He will be always under suspicion, and will be generally regarded as worthless."

A very different fate is in store for the man who dresses well: "He goes through life with his head proudly poised, and will be generally considered as a man who knows what he is about and capable of great things. He is a better man than he would be if his garments were shabby, ill fitting, or in bad style."

WHAT THE FISH WEIGHED.

After It Had Been Prepared According to the Jumping Frog Formula.

There were four of us, writes a correspondent, all experienced fishermen, and all thoroughly well up in fish literature, from the ancient mariner's tale of the sea serpent to the "off Cape Horn" to the small boy's transparent and impossible tale about the number of eels he caught with a bent pin and a reel of thread, from the end of the wharf. One of us possessed an incredulous and argumentative disposition which required ocular demonstration and proof positive of any statement which he was called upon to believe.

What he could not see in the very plainest manner he never would accept as a fact, and in consequence of this little weakness on his part, he furnished a good deal of fun to the rest of us. We had gathered together at the farmhouse which we had made headquarters after a long and successful day's fishing; we had eaten our supper, and were sitting smoking and exchanging notes on the day's adventures. At last we decided to count our fish and see who brought in the largest "bag."

Mine was the smallest number, three dozen and eight, but they carried away the palm for size; the largest being a noble specimen of truthhood, that must have weighed, at least, four pounds. "Five pounds and a half, if an ounce!" exclaimed Rogers, who was the humorist of the party, weighing my trophy carefully on his forefinger.

"Impossible!" cried Saunders, the doubter, falling into the trap at once. "That fish doesn't weigh more than three and a half." "I think myself," drawled Crofton, "that it does not weigh less than six."

Excitement ran high, and finally bets were exchanged, with the result that Saunders called for the farmer and his "steelyards" as Hercules might have called for his club, and not receiving an answer he started off to the barn to hunt our worthy host up.

Now Rogers was one of those fortunate youths who are noted for invariably "getting there," I never yet saw him taken at a disadvantage. He was a great reader, and he had a wonderful gift for applying the result of his studies practically; and he immediately proceeded to give us proof that he had not only read, but marked, and inwardly digested Mark Twain's story of the "Jumping Frog."

No sooner had the door closed upon Saunders' many form, than Rogers sprang to his feet, produced—all things in the world to have on a fishing trip—a shot pouch, opened the mouth of my prize trout, and began feeding him on shot. I think that fish must have been on a three weeks fast, for I never knew how much internal accommodation a trout had before. Rogers shook him, and patted him, and finally laid him tenderly down, literally "loaded for moose," in the same spot from which he had taken him.

When Saunders, and the farmer, and the steelyards, made their appearance, Rogers was nearly asleep, and very cross, he was only joking he said, and really did not believe the blooming trout weighed over three pounds at the outside. "Well, we'll just find out for our own satisfaction what he does weigh," answered Saunders, and he found out, if not to his own satisfaction, at least to ours, for that fish turned the scale at five pounds three ounces.

I don't understand yet, how it was, that Saunders the suspicious, never suspected us of any trick, but he did not, he gazed at the spotted deceiver long and earnestly, and at last remarked thoughtfully, "Well, by George, the brute must have been filling himself up with gravel."

Personal Mention. Mr. R. Murray Boyd, of the Telegraph, has been enjoying the week and the first portion of his summer vacation in New York and Boston. Editor Anslow, of the Newcastle Advocate, manages to attend to his temperance duties as well as his newspaper. The former brought him to Hampton and St. John this week.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

If I want to write anything like an interesting letter this week, I am afraid I shall have to depend on the musical doings in other cities than our own, we have been so very quiet lately. Even the Oratorio Society did not have its usual Monday night's practice, although of course, that was owing to Mr. Morley's trouble with his eyes, which I am extremely sorry to say does not seem to be improving very rapidly.

About the only things in a musical way worth noticing this week, were the "Old Musical Club's" last meeting before the summer months—which was held at Miss Bowden's. Selections from the works of Mozart and Rossini were sung, and a very enjoyable evening spent—and Miss Hitchens musicale, which I was unable to attend, but have heard some favorable comments on the way in which that lady has brought her pupils on.

On Whitsunday a good many of the churches had a little extra music, although I was mistaken about the anthem which I said would be sung in Trinity church. For some good reason, I suppose, it was withdrawn. In the way of "Music for the masses" the "Little German band" draws crowds of enthusiastic gamins wherever it may go, indeed not only the urchins but also their elders seem to get most thorough enjoyment out of its "soul inspiring strains" (?) as it were.

Dorothy practices were held every evening of this week. The opera is expected to come off on the 9th and 10th of June. I should think choir singing must be profitable in New York according to the following paragraph:—"When Miss Clementina de Vere, the vocalist, returns to New York, she is engaged for the choir of the largest church at a salary of \$5,000 a year. The largest sum given to a choir singer in the United States."—Illustrated London News.

Dr. Edward Weakes, may be divided into three classes—those who have a voice, but do not know how to sing; those who know how to sing, but haven't a voice; and those who haven't a voice and don't know how to sing, but sing all the same."

FROM THE GRAND STAND. The Frederictons paid the Presumptives \$175 for the two holiday games and cleared \$140 on the day's attendance. The salary sheet of the Shamrocks per week is \$113; of the Frederictons \$112; and of the St. Johns \$120.

Two newspaper men, McNutt and Risten, take an active interest in the management of the celestials. If plenty of leisure is a recommendation they are the right men in the right place. Ryan is 15 years old and was engaged on trial on the recommendations of John Morrill and Walter L. Sawyer, of Boston.

Robinson asked Fredericton \$22.50 per week. "Manny" may have thought he was near the treasury. A. O. H., FREDERICTONS.—Frank Small's salary has not been made public, but you can rest easy on the assertion that he gets a few dollars more than he did last year.

SHAMROCK.—A ball that is lit lightly, falls in front of the batter and bound back striking him in a fair ball—not foul. The batter should be out—hit by batted ball. H. A. W., FREDERICTONS.—Ryan gets a salary of four hundred dollars, though he makes a permanent engagement unless he has signed the contract.

S. H., MONCTON.—Kearns and Kennedy are professional since they are paid for playing ball—but they are "local professionals." ANXIUS FOR FIRST BASE.—Keep cool, the managing committee have as sharp eyes as you and won't let sympathy get the better of their judgment as you fear—but give everyone a fair show.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

MARYVILLE.

MAY 27.—Invitations were issued early last week by Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Day for an "At Home" on the evening of the 28th inst., to celebrate the 12th anniversary of their marriage. Over 70 invitations were out, and among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson, Miss Jennie Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hatt, Mrs. John T. Gibson, the Misses Gibson, Professor and Mrs. Cadwallader, Dr. and Mrs. Sharpe, Rev. Mr. Fiske and Mrs. Fiske, Andover, Mrs. F. S. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Likely, and Miss Likely, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tapley, Mrs. C. O. Shaw, Mr. Thos. Shaw, Mrs. Stockman, Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Read, Miss Boyer, Woodstock, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton, Miss Clayton, Miss Miles, Miss Stevens, St. John, Miss Agnes Ramsey, Miss Jean Robinson, Miss McDermott, and Miss Mary Rowley.

It certainly was one of the most pleasant gatherings held in Maryville for some time, the host and hostess doing everything possible to make it enjoyable. The supper was served by six "rosie-bud" waiters, who were very attentive, viz: the Misses Stella Clayton, Jane Robinson, E. Boyer, Alice Gibson, J. Miles, and Belle Likely. Mrs. Day was presented during the evening with a very handsome parlor lamp, and Mr. Day with an oak chair; the presentation being made by Rev. Mr. Fiske on behalf of the ladies, Mr. Day responding in a pleasing manner.

Mrs. Day received her guests in bronze green satin, gold ornaments. She was assisted by her sister, Miss Clayton, who wore pink satin veiling and cream lace. Mrs. C. H. Hatt, looked well in black satin, black velvet bodice, square neck flowers, orchids, brooch. Mrs. John T. Gibson, elegant black lace, cameo brooch. Mrs. Jas. Gibson, goblin blue silk, diamond ornaments, corsage bouquet, of tulips.

Mrs. F. S. Williams, black lace, old rose trimmings, diamonds and natural flowers. Mrs. Cadwallader, handsome black silk, natural flowers. Mrs. John Gibson, green combination, diamond ornaments. Mrs. Likely, black silk, cream roses. Mrs. Tapley, blue silk, gold ornaments. Mrs. Sharpe, black silk, natural flowers. Mrs. Fiske, brown cashmere and velvet, gold ornaments and natural flowers.

Mrs. J. W. Read, goblin blue silk, cream roses. Mrs. Shaw, black cashmere and jet. Mrs. Stockman, green cashmere, Turkish embroidery. Mrs. Clayton, black moire and lace. Mrs. Nancy, black lace, V neck. Miss Jennie Gibson, old rose cashmere, cream silk trimmings. Miss McDermott, black cashmere and silk, ornaments jet. Miss Stevens, fawn cashmere and gold ornaments, tulips.

Miss Boyer, black cashmere and jet, white lilies. Miss Miles, black lace, Nile green trimmings, V neck, corsage bouquet, maiden hair fern and Marchal Neil roses. Miss Alice Gibson, Eau de Nile cashmere and satin, V neck, ornaments pearls. Miss Alma Gibson, cream and blue China silk, white roses. Miss Likely, blue cashmere, natural flowers. Miss Jane Robinson, black fish net, crimson roses. Miss May Rowley, fern dress, ornaments silver.

The Misses Mabel and Ethel Cann, of Yarmouth, N. S., and the Misses Ada and Ella Boyer, of Victoria, were in town last week, the guests of Miss Mary Gibson and Mrs. J. W. Read, respectively. Miss Mattie and Miss Berlie Stevens, of St. John, are visiting Mrs. James Gibson. Mrs. Miles Merritt and M. E. Merritt are the guests of Mrs. C. O. Shaw. Mr. Samuel Likely spent the 24th with his parents here.

HE WANTED TO KNOW WHY. Mr. Sankey Tries to Induce His Wife to go to a Ball Game. The front room was the pleasant apartment in the house. The sun managed to find his way around the corner about 11 o'clock and remained until quite late in the afternoon. Here it was that Mrs. Sankey loved to sit and watch her romping children chase each other from sidewalk to sidewalk. Here also Mr. Sankey found peace and quietness after one o'clock dinner, occasionally disturbed, however, by persistent questions from his better half.

Thursday afternoon was fine and warm and Mr. Sankey knew if he could get his wife out on the pretense of a ball game she might when she found there was no game be induced to tramp around Lily Lake, for he liked a walk as much as she disliked it. But he must be wary. "Mary" said he suddenly "are you all most through your fussing, let's go to the ball game. There's nothing doing this afternoon and I think you want an airing."

"There isn't any ball game, Howard, is there?" "Of course there is, there's one every day from this out," replied Mr. Sankey boldly.

Mr. Wallace, of M. R. & A., St. John, accompanied by his little daughter, Olive, spent the holiday in town, the guest of Mrs. William Tuttle. Mr. Hugh Kirkpatrick and his son George were the guests of Mr. James Gibson. Mrs. Thos. Likely returned last week from St. John. Miss Miles spent last Sunday at her home in Orangeto. Ex-mayor Thorne and Mr. A. J. Armstrong, of St. John, addressed the lodge of S. of T., on Friday evening.

The band gave an open air concert on Saturday evening, the first of the season. I hope they will be continued. Mr. James Murray is receiving congratulations on a certain domestic event. It's a boy. Miss Maud Fisher spent the holiday at home, returning to her school on Monday, via N. & W. Ry. SCHREIBER.

TRURO, N. S. [PROGRESS is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulton's.] May 27.—Mrs. Owen Henderson, of Pictou, and her baby son, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Richard Craig, Sr. Mrs. T. F. McKenzie, of Economy, is spending a few days in town. Mrs. Fred Prince's party, last Wednesday evening added another to her list of social successes, and proved her, as usual, a charming hostess. Miss Pratt, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Smith, at Government Farm, left for her home yesterday. Miss Annie McCully left for New York last night. Rev. James Sinclair, of the "Folly," was in town, Monday.

There have been several trotting excursions during the past week. Among expert riders, Messrs. W. F. Lynton, E. E. McNutt and Arthur Smith had very successful catches on Economy lake. Mr. Harvey Murray had a fine catch of 70. Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Smith and Master Dan returned on Monday from Stewiacke, where they had been spending a few days with their brother, Rev. Edwin Smith. Rev. Mr. Barr, a former graduate of Acadia, preached with much acceptance for the West End Baptist congregation last Sabbath. PASO.

MUSQUASH. May 28.—Mrs. G. Bedell has returned home after a week's visit to St. John. Messrs. W. B. Wallace and C. A. Clark, of St. John, visited their camp at Hall's lake, on a fishing excursion, last week. Mr. W. M. Osborne, of California, has been at the Musquash Hotel during the past week. Miss Hattie Clark, of St. John, has been visiting her friend, Miss Richards. Mrs. Vroom and her two children, of St. John, were the guests of Mrs. Knight, of Ingleswood Manor, last week. Mr. William Smith and his daughter, Miss Mabel, of North End, St. John, were the guests of Mr. Wolford and Miss Smith, Saturday and Sunday. Mr. D. C. Morrison, of New York, has been staying at the Musquash Hotel for a few days. Miss Clara Reed has gone to Fairville to visit friends for a week. Mr. L. B. Knight, of St. Andrews, is here on a business trip. Mrs. John N. Dearborn, Miss Dearborn and Master Harry, of St. John, are spending a few weeks at the Musquash hotel. Mr. A. Dunlop, of St. John, was the guest of Mrs. J. A. Balcou, last week. YASA.

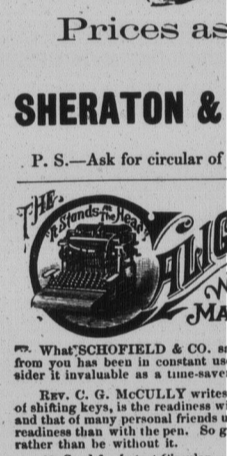
UPHAM, KINGS CO. MAY 26.—Mr. O. D. Foster, to whom reference was made last week, was married on a Wednesday morning, not evening, to Miss, not Mrs. Huldah E. DeBow. This statement is made in correction of the previous item.

"Now, I know you are joking—but I couldn't go anyway." "Why?" "Just like a man. Because I can't." "That's a woman's reason. Why can't you do like Charlie's wife and take a tramp with a fellow once in a while. Here I've been working more than hard all the week just for this half holiday and you go back on me?" Mrs. Sankey hesitated, then walked over and perched herself on one arm of his chair. "Howard, you remember some weeks ago telling me that we must economise somewhere in our house expenses. Well, I've been doing it or making the girl do it. Monday was a holiday, Tuesday and Wednesday were rainy, and instead of sending the wash to Ungar's to be done Rough Dry, at 25 cents per dozen, Lizzie is doing it in the kitchen, and I have to stay home. Do you see, Mr. Sankey?" "Yes, I see," growled Mr. Sankey, "but you have that wash sent to Ungar's next week."

That Would be Proof. Census Enumerator (preceeding with questions)—Are you weak minded? Citizen—I would be if I told you all my private affairs.—N. Y. Sun.



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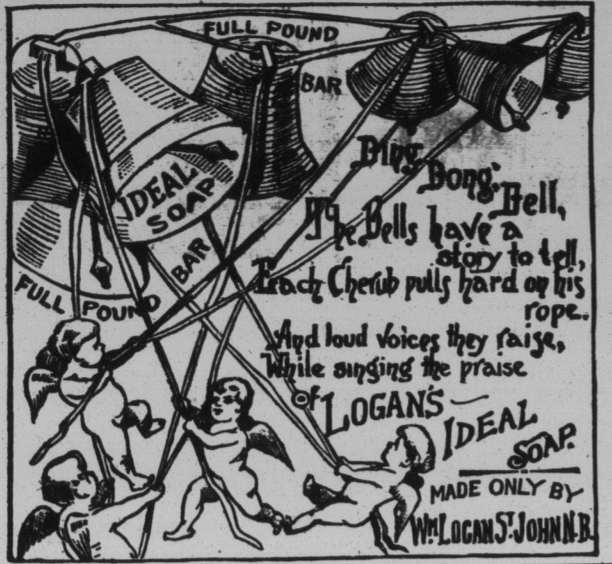
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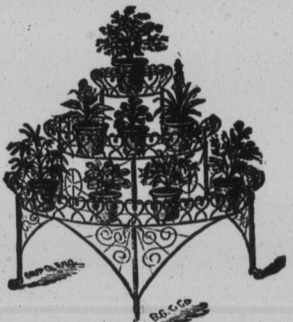
The Portrait will be 8x10 inches in size, and it represents Prince Arthur in full Military Dress.





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SODA WATER!

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MISSES E. & S. WARRELL.

159 Union Street.

Have an Elegant and Fashionable Stock of WIZLYERY on hand.

Parker Bros., MARKET SQUARE.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Deschamps, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Chatham, Etc.

Last Saturday (the Queen's birthday) was a day when the soft air and bright sunshine made true Queen's weather.

Miss Kate Murray has returned home, after spending the last few months with her aunt in New York.

Mrs. Carruthers (Kinston, Ontario), with her two children, arrived in St. John this week.

The funeral of the late George Ritchie, Esq., took place from the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. Gideon Prescott, Coburg street, on Monday last.

Mr. Ritchie being a former resident of Saint John, and son of the late George Ritchie, Esq. His death at the early age of 43 was sudden and unexpected.

Miss Bell Nicholson, who has spent the last few months in Europe, returned home this week.

I am glad to see Mr. J. R. Smith is able to be out again, though looking far from strong.

Another very sad death occurred last Saturday. I refer to Mr. Sydney Wetmore, who arrived in the city only a fortnight since from Florida.

Mr. J. R. Ambrose, who was obliged to obtain sick leave from the Bank of Montreal some months since to undergo medical treatment, is by the latest accounts improving at his home in Digby, N. S.

Mr. Manning is receiving the congratulations of his friends on being fortunate enough to obtain a place on the Rifle Team which leaves for England the end of next month.

Dr. and Mrs. John Bryerman have removed to Rothesay for the summer months.

Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell have returned to St. John after an absence of some months.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hardy was the scene of a very pleasant gathering on Tuesday evening last, the occasion being the marriage of their daughter, Miss May V. Hardy, to Mr. F. Lee Raywood, of Botsford, N. B.

The young couple start on their journey through life with the best wishes of a host of friends for their future happiness.

The St. John, N.B., Herald, of May 13, in referring to Capt. A. W. Masters, says: Mrs. Masters leaves by steamer to-morrow for a holiday trip through Europe.

The death of Mrs. Zebulon Estey removes an estimable lady full of years and happiness. She has passed the allotted time, and with her children and friends about her passed quietly to rest last Sunday.

The concert at the Fairville Methodist church on Tuesday evening, was well attended. The Kingsville Cornet Band was in attendance, and played several very pretty selections.

Mrs. Geo. T. Soley, from Liverpool, Eng., is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. John Fisher. Mrs. Soley arrived Sunday morning via New York. She has been absent from the city for nine years.

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The concert at the Fairville Methodist church on Tuesday evening, was well attended. The Kingsville Cornet Band was in attendance, and played several very pretty selections.

Mrs. Frank Daniel, who has been quite ill for a few days, from the effects of a very severe cold, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Mary Thompson has been confined to her home during the last week with a slight illness.

Dr. Arthur Lewin sailed on Saturday by the (Trenton) for London, England. Since his graduation at McGill College, Montreal, a few weeks ago, Dr. Lewin has been the guest of his grandfather, Senator Lewin, at his residence on Lancaster Heights.

Mrs. George Dunn, of Houlton, Maine, is passing a few days this week at "Riverside Cottage," Lancaster Heights, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Dunn.

Mrs. Andre Cushing left on Thursday for South Bay, where she intends spending the summer months the guest of Mr. Walter Jewett, who resides at the Sutton homestead.

Rev. W. D. Sampson, rector of the Episcopal Church at St. John, was in St. John on Wednesday. Mr. Sampson will assume the pastorate of St. George's church at the West End, the first week in July.

I believe Rev. Mr. Dobbs will deliver his farewell sermon on Sunday, as he will leave next week for his future home in Upper Canada.

Mr. Frank B. Ellis paid a flying visit on Wednesday to Hampton.

The 24th was well celebrated at the Bay Shore, judging from the merry picnic parties which spent the day there.

FREDERICTON.

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

MAY 28.—Monday evening the "Chautauqua Class" had their last meeting for the season at the residence of Mrs. Geo. Hatt, Brunswick street.

There were about ten of the members present, and at the close of the literary programme some very delicious refreshments were served through the kindness of our very pleasant hostess, who always takes delight in planning little surprises for the class.

A short time was then spent in social chat, and about 10 o'clock the class adjourned until next fall, when they hope to meet again. It is seven years since this class was first organized in Fredericton. It started with a membership of four which increased the following winter to twenty-five.

The Fredericton Reading Class also met Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. Jack, Waterloo Row. This class is also in a flourishing condition.

Mr. H. H. Edgecombe intends sending about eighteen large oil paintings to the St. John exhibition this fall.

Mr. F. White and Mr. A. M. Smith, from J. & A. McMillan's, St. John, spent the Queen's birthday with friends in this city.

Miss Alice Block entertained a few friends Friday evening, at her father's residence, Shore street, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Mrs. Thos. Tibbits left home Monday for Montreal, to attend the W. C. T. U. convention.

Mr. Harry Turner, of St. John, spent Saturday and Sunday in this city.

Miss Lucy Bridgeman, of St. John, is here visiting her friend, Mrs. Laristeen Bailey, College Road.

Capt. Powys, Mrs. and Miss Powys, and Master Powys, of this city, arrived home from England on Friday. Capt. Powys' health is somewhat improved.

Rev. Wm. Dobson, of Woodstock, was in the city last week. He received a warm welcome from hosts of friends.

The many friends of Mr. John Edwards, Sr., will regret to learn that he is quite ill at his residence, Charlotte street.

Dr. Bailey has gone to Ottawa, to attend the annual meeting of the Royal Society of Canada. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Bailey.

Mr. H. J. Thorne, ex-mayor of St. John, spent Saturday and Sunday in the city, the guest of Mr. L. W. Johnston.

Prof. Belliveau, of the Normal school, goes to Westmount tomorrow to spend his vacation at his old home.

Mrs. T. C. Hill, of Sydney, C. B., was in the city Monday, on her way to Montreal as a delegate to W. C. T. U. convention.

Hon. Mr. Tweedie, during his stay in this city last week, was the guest of Mr. Murray, manager of the Merchants' Bank. Hon. Messrs. Ryan and McLellan were entertained by Mr. T. B. Winslow.

Capt. Roche has arrived with his wife and two children from Quebec. They are at present boarding at Mrs. Perley's, on George street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Everett have moved back to Fredericton from St. John. They are living in the house recently occupied by Mr. Arthur Freeze, on George street. Mrs. Everett receives her friends on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. C. H. B. Fisher, who accompanied her husband as far as New York, is expected home on Friday.

Mr. Beverly Robinson, of St. John, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in this city.

Mr. Lee Wilson and his brother Mat., of St. John, spent Saturday and Sunday with their mother in this city.

Mr. Wm. Richards, accompanied by Dr. McLearn, left this morning for Philadelphia, where the former intends consulting a leading surgeon with regard to his hand, which has given him so much trouble.

Mr. W. R. Racey, manager of the Merchants Bank at Woodstock, is to be married to Miss Phoebe Chandler, of Dorchester, at St. John, next month, and during his wedding tour, his place will be filled by Mr. J. Trainor, of the agency here, Mr. D. Holmes, of the Woodstock office, coming to Fredericton to take Mr. Trainor's place.

The children's concert in the City Hall, this evening, was well attended, despite the heavy rain. The children all did their part splendidly.

TURNER & FINLAY. OPENED THIS WEEK: New Parasols. In all the Latest London Novelties.

NEW RIBBONS, NEW GLOVES, NEW LACE CURTAINS. In Swiss Applique, Guipure d'Art, Imitation Guipure and Nottingham Lace.

Black Stainless Cotton Hosiery! FOR LADIES, MISSES AND BOYS.

New Dress Materials! In all the Newest and Most Fashionable Makes and Colorings.

SAMPLESSENT to any address Postpaid on application.

MONCTON. [Progress is for sale in Moncton at the bookstores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]

MAY 28.—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Taylor spent the holiday in Pictou, at Mrs. Taylor's former home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Brown, spent Saturday and Sunday in Dorchester.

Miss Morse, of Amherst, who has been spending the past fortnight with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Boggs, returned home on Friday, to the great regret of the many friends she made during her stay in Moncton.

Mr. E. C. Jarvis, Inspector of the Merchants Bank, of Halifax, spent some days in town last week.

Mr. R. W. Simpson, of the I. C. R. engineering department, spent last Saturday and Sunday at his home in Pictou.

Miss Bliss, of Westmorland, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. John McSweeney, returned home on Monday. Miss Bliss has spent a great part of her time in Moncton during the last two or three years, and we have almost grown to regard her as one of our own young ladies.

We shall regret her departure all the more, that her visits will be less frequent, now that Mrs. McSweeney's home will no longer be in Moncton. Thursday seems to be a fortunate day for parties. Last Thursday the quiet monotony into which we

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

ONE CASE containing LACE CURTAINS just to hand, and being too late for usual Spring trade, will be sold at cost. This is an excellent opportunity to procure New and Choice Designs in the best makes of Lace Curtains. Prices, \$1.50 to \$5.00 per pair. Many new designs in Printed Art Muslins for short and long Curtains.

All Shades in WOOL-FELT, one and two yards wide.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO. KID GLOVES!

DANIEL AND ROBERTSON. Rouillon, 1st Choice, 4 Clasp; Jourvin, 1st Choice, 4 " Undressed Kid, in Black and Tans.

We are showing a very nice Swede Glove, 6 Butt. Length, for 85 cents pair.

AN ALL SILK SUNSHADE

for \$1.00 may have been an unheard of thing up to date, but that is what we guarantee our new lot at that price to be. If you prefer a mixture that won't cut, you may have one for the same price. 36 handles to choose from.

A NOVEL PROPOSITION.

You have often heard of people living on the interest of what they owe; and you have no doubt as often heard people say that if they could only collect interest on what money they must spend instead of what they can save, they would soon get rich. Well, that is exactly what we propose: to pay you interest on what you have spent, and good big interest at that. A novel proposition indeed! Make your money work for you. This is the motto of every successful person. Industry may keep one from starving; but good management alone can make him prosperous. Savings count as fast as earnings. Our Rebate Cards will save you four per cent. on all purchases besides securing you the very lowest cash prices it is possible to obtain. "We lead in low prices," and in addition offer you this special rebate on cash business. A cash business is the cheapest to the merchant as well as the customer. We propose to give cash buyers part of what they save us, and, to encourage the system, the larger part. Thus you become partners with us, to a certain extent, in the business, sharing the extra profits made by conducting it on the cheapest plan. This is a method of keeping the account. This the Rebate Card furnishes. All you have to do is to hand it to the salesman and have the amount of your purchase checked off, and when the figures are all gone, receive your rebate—a clear gain. Try this surest of all ways to make money—by saving it. Respectfully, 49 Charlotte St. GEO. H. MCKAY.

WEDDING PRESENTS!

OPENED TO-DAY: A choice assortment of SOLID SILVER, INCLUDING Silver Forks, Spoons, Oyster Forks, Soup Ladles, BERRY SPOONS, ICE CREAM SETS, etc. This being a new departure our goods are all new and prices low. C. FLOOD & SONS. U C Y A

HOLIDAY LIKE TO-DAY, being the opening of the Ball Season and commencement of Sports of all kinds, brings to your mind the fact that a general SPORTING OUTFIT is required by all who take part in the various games.

Now we are HEADQUARTERS for all kinds of Rubber Sporting Goods, including TENNIS, BASE BALL, LACROSSE AND BICYCLE SHOES of best make, same as you had before, which gave such good satisfaction. This is our SPECIALTY BUSINESS. So when you require such goods you naturally think of the AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, where the best and most reliable Rubber Goods are to be had. Thanking you for your trade the past three seasons, We remain, yours truly,

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE. Headquarters Rubber Goods: 65 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Do You Want a New Hat?

MME. KANE is forced to move—to make room for the new Opera House front—but she won't leave the street. The store. OPPOSITE McPHERSON'S GROCERY, 190 UNION STREET, will be occupied by her from May day until August 1st, when she will return to her present quarters. She intends to move all her elegant and large stock of

MILLINERY

to her new store, but is determined not to take it back with her. It must be sold. It is New, Fashionable, and just as complete as any in the City, but it is too large to move again, and it will be sold at such Low Prices that it will soon be cleared out. There are three things for the Ladies to Remember: THAT Mme. Kane moves across the street. May 1st. THAT her Stock is Bright, New, Fashionable and Large. THAT she is selling it Very Cheap to avoid moving it back again three months hence.

If you Illustrate your Advertisements, get your Engravings from PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU.





THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Fancies of Boyhood. A new Canadian writer has arisen. Edward Blackadder, undergraduate of Acadia college, appears before the public. His card of introduction is a small, red-bound volume of poems entitled Fancies of Boyhood. To those who take an interest in Canada's literature, this will be a welcome volume, for there is seen therein a poetic imagination of a truly Canadian cast.

Canadian poets succeed best in the regions of the light and airy. They have drunk only the froth from Suttung's mead. Fancy is their patron, and roams for them amid their own wild woods and mountains and streams, and catches the echoes from a romantic past, and imprisons them in verse. Thus it should be. For Canada is yet in her infancy, and the time is to come when fancy, grown older and now called sublimity, shall bestow her smiles.

Blackadder echoes all this. Nature speaks through him. The spirit of Nova Scotia scenery breathes through it all; the varied landscape of Minas, smiling dykelands, and quiet farmsteads, gloomy abodeaux, like a line of pickets awaiting the rush of the enemy; the long line of glistening grey fath that melt into the waters of the basin, and these again into the clouds at the horizon's edge. Sleepy Gaspereaux, the peaceful valley, with its willow-lined stream, and the majesty of Blomidon, and the north mountain crowned with mist thrown into fantastic shades by the setting sun.

The author's fancies respond to nature in her different moods. In a summer sunset he describes that scene, where Sol is bestowing his last benedictions upon the earth.

Under the exhilaration of a day on one of Nova Scotia's prettiest bays, he breaks out with enthusiasm, and a charming breeziness and freshness into the "boat song."

Soft falls the twilight, the sun's gone down, The sea gulls are flown to their rest; You mountain stands out, there is gold on his crown, While darkness envelopes his breast.

Soft o'er the billows the song ringeth clear, Oh! sweet 'tis to glide through the foam, And think of the faces of kindred so dear That smile as they welcome us home.

Then gloom comes over the face of the landscape. The threatening black clouds gather around Blomidon. Winter's snow comes. He represents the naked trees sighing for their lost glories. In such a mood he writes the Demon's Song and A Suicide. There is a seriousness, almost a pathos about Youth, and in Habits a very pretty figure is used. In Canada's Thermopylae he very spiritedly describes an heroic event in the history of Canada, and takes occasion to introduce a plea for Canadian themes in our verse.

Mr. Blackadder seems to be something more than a mere writer of verse. He is a poet, possessing the natural poetic fancy, and more, a quite extensive knowledge of the art in poetry. "Canada for Canadians," they say. Yes, and Canadians for Canada too, and what we want is that our literature be Canadian, and all our poets would do well to study Canadian styles and adopt Canadian themes.

PHARLAN.

STRIVING.

Amid the active scenes of daily toil, From early youth, to hoary headed age, Each valiant soul, imbued with heavenly grace, Strives for a brighter, purer written page.

By faithful labor at the Craftsman's bench, In Hall's of Justice, or in public marts, By constant effort for the public weal, Or in the quest of fame, through gentler arts.

Trusting in God, who marks the sparrow's fall, Gives beauty to the lilies of the field, Sends each from day to day his needful bread, And does in mercy all creation shield.

He hath promised, whose word can never fall, That He will surely keep, and strength afford To those who trust in His most powerful arm, And in the merit of His Son, our Lord.

This gives the peaceful end, when life is spent, With happy thoughts of Heavenly bliss, so free To those who look for mercy through Christ's blood, Poured out for all on Calvary's torturing tree.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

HAMPTON.

MAY 28.—A party consisting of Mr. J. Douglas Hazen, Mr. L. Allen Jack, Mr. L. A. Curry, Mr. J. Roy Campbell, Mr. Samuel C. Porter, and Mr. Herbert Schofield passed through here at noon on Saturday, en route to Clifton, where they intended to board the steamer Clifton for home, having walked up from the city during the forenoon. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smalley, of St. John, spent the holiday here.

Mr. John R. Marshall, ex-Chief of Police, spent Saturday in town, the guest of Mrs. Joseph W. Barnes. Mrs. Wansford went to the city on Thursday. Dr. and Mrs. March, of North End, came to Hampton on Friday evening, and spent the holiday with the doctor's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Harding, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Harding, accompanied by Mrs. A. W. Uphan, spent Saturday at Lakeside. Mrs. Eranson went to the city on Friday, to spend the holiday with her sister, Mrs. W. K. Crawford. Judge and Mrs. A. L. Palmer spent Saturday here, the guests of Mr. G. Bent.

Mr. John McC. Snow, of Moncton, was in town on Friday. Mr. S. B. Bustin, Miss Barlow, and Miss Ada Currie, spent the holiday here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Frost. Miss Lou Tweedie left for Amherst on Thursday, for a two weeks' visit.

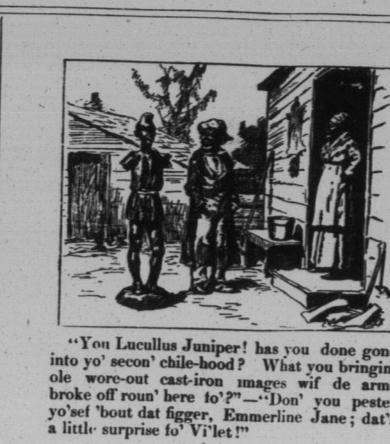
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McClelland and Miss McClelland, of St. John, were in town on Saturday. Mrs. G. R. Pugsley and daughter came to Hampton on Friday, and spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Hayward, at the village. Mr. J. Ernest Whitaker, Miss Bessie Peters, Miss Maggie K. Barnes, and Miss Minnie Travis left for Annapolis on Monday, to spend a few days in that delightful valley.

Mr. A. A. Stockton, Mr. George F. Calkin, Mr. Fred Melick, Mr. A. P. Barnhill and Mr. G. R. Pugsley were among the visitors in town on Saturday. A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Rev. Ezekiel Hopper, near the station, on Sunday evening, when his daughter, Minnie K., was united in marriage to Mr. William H. March, of this place. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar H. Fairweather, of Rothesay, spent Saturday at the village, the guests of Mrs. Caldwell.

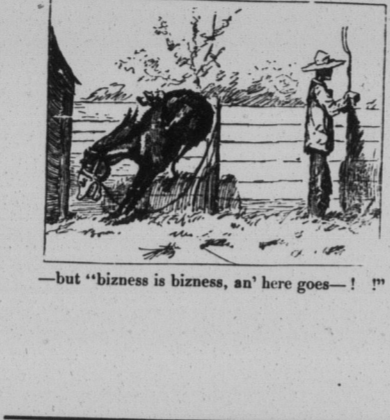
Mrs. W. Langstroth, jr., went down to the city on Monday. Mrs. C. E. Macmichael, Mrs. C. A. Palmer, and Miss Fannie Palmer spent the holiday in town visiting friends. Rev. Charles H. Paisley, of the Methodist church here, preached an interesting sermon on Sunday evening, upon "Union of the Churches," taking his text from John x. 16.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Price spent Saturday in Hampton. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Sharp and family, of St. John, have arrived and will spend the summer at the Dodge Place, Lakeside. Mr. and Mrs. H. D. McLeod and Mr. Robinson Gass were among the visitors in town this week. Rev. Howard Sprague, of Marysville, paid a short visit to his parents, at Sunny Slope, on Tuesday.

Miss Lottie Dodge, of St. John, came up on Saturday evening and spent Sunday in town, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Noah M. Barnes, Linden Heights. Mr. George W. Grew and family, who have been stopping at the Vendome since their arrival, have removed to the residence of Mrs. Bradshaw, on the hill overlooking the station. A public temperance meeting was held in the hall at the Village on Tuesday evening, and was addressed by Rev. Joseph McLeod, of Fredericton, and Mr. Charles N. Vroom, of St. Stephen, the object being to impress upon the people the importance of having a Scott Act inspector appointed for this county. Although the evening was wet, a good audience was present. The chair was occupied by Mr. J. G. Colter White.



—but "bizness is bizness, an' here goes—!"

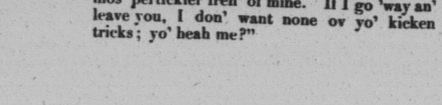


—Whew—! ! ! ! !

VIOLET'S EXPERIENCE.



"Now, you, Violet, dis here gen'l'min is a mos' pertickler fren' ov his'n; well, I leave you, I don' want none ov yo' kicken tricks; yo' heah me?"



"Dat's a mos' pertickler fren' ov his'n; well, I should smile!"



"'Bres 'Cullus, yo' pears to be mighty cheer-ful fo' a man dat's stannin' on de ridge ov de grave!"—"I ain't gwine ter die jist yit, Bres Hacklefeather!"—"Ain't dat yo' kicken mule, V'let?"—"Dis here's my muel, V'let, but she ain't a kicken muel no mo'! She done had a 'perience!"—Scribner's Magazine.



"'Bres 'Cullus, yo' pears to be mighty cheer-ful fo' a man dat's stannin' on de ridge ov de grave!"—"I ain't gwine ter die jist yit, Bres Hacklefeather!"—"Ain't dat yo' kicken mule, V'let?"—"Dis here's my muel, V'let, but she ain't a kicken muel no mo'! She done had a 'perience!"—Scribner's Magazine.



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CATARRH AND COLD IN HEAD HOW CURED NASAL BALM. A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages. SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING. Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

THE OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind the FACT that Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!

IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist. And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or six bottles for \$2.50.

FLORENCE KNITTING SILK. This is now much used for fringe and for tassels, as its "soft finish" renders it superior to other silk for this purpose.

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Sick Headache Purifies the Blood Cures Indigestion Cures Dyspepsia For Biliousness Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada.

RECAMIER SARSAPARILLA. The safety of human life depends upon a proper observance of all natural laws, and the use in cases of sickness of only such medicines as are known to be of greatest value.

RECAMIER SARSAPARILLA. It is a Spring Medicine, pre-eminently superior to all others. A medicine pure and simple, not a beverage.

RECAMIER SARSAPARILLA. Price, \$1.00 per Bottle. The Trade supplied in Canada by the 50 Wellington Street, East, Toronto. RECAMIER MANUFACTURING CO., 374-376 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Electric Lighting NOTICE. WE desire to say to the Citizens of the City of St. John, that we have contracted with the "CALKIN ELECTRIC LIGHT CO."

The "Cycle" Wheelbarrow. SUCH A WHEELBARROW as this is just the handiest thing one can have about a place. Where there is a garden it is indispensable.

THE PORT WAYNE ELECTRIC CO. DIAMONDS And Other Gems, SET ON RESET to order. Personal and particular attention given to the making, altering or repairing of JEWELRY and WATCHES.

Choice JERSEY BUTTER. In Tubs of 20 lbs. and upwards. PRICE 23 CENTS per lb. Apply to J. H. KING, Smith's Creek, Kings County, N. B.

SPORTS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday—the 24th—was the biggest base ball day ever in the city. The friends of the two out in force, and everybody worth—except perhaps those row of the solid wall that en- A club diamond in the after-

The friends of the champion team to the fifth inning game; and indeed it seemed than luck was against them; Shamrocks put up a good livid everything with snaf, were shaky and uncertain where. All of which was in contrast to the afternoon game.

If White found the hit in the morning game he had better not go there will lose all his friends. For a catcher to commence he has a passed ball and round the bases at a 2.40 afternoon, though, his field was superb, and fully mistakes of the morning.

Priest pitched a great game, but suffered from a sore throat; he was doing well, and using judgment for which everybody was forced to retire, and up from a thousand throats his coat and went out to then he did equally good work.

The Shamrocks two am tolerably good showing, for once in fast company. Fitz work in the field, and both found the ball, if they could far as they would have like show signs of accomplishing long.

The St. Johns want a Kennedy's place is on third can't afford to have him. Ritchie did very well in plays, but then there were didn't make. He lacks decision, and seemed uncertain with the ball when he got it.

Small and Priest make a pitchers, and there's nothing with Frank White. With the field behind him, he can do work. The hard hitters make the ball go in any direction, and with Small, V. Priest in the field there is safe hits.

Of the Shamrocks pitcher James Sullivan will meet all He seems to have a great striking out good batters, a backing he now has should away up. And it will Joseph Sullivan, pitched the afternoon, and made a pearance. He was looked as an uncertain quantity, fr he was almost entirely un parts. But we all know it.

I will be surprised if someone present "Billy" Pushor with he continues to make friends Saturday afternoon, the p indeed, played a splendid ing to second winning the everybody; and when the the outside edge of the ro there was considerable crang get a look at the little catch everything, threw to second acrossing the ball to the pitch gum.

The Sun put it very mild the Shamrocks are fully a year. I think the majority will agree with me in saying very much stronger. The team that is going to do this summer, and have the up the very best kind of ba a great player in O'Brien, in Lezotte, and there is lit a second baseman visiting will carry the honors away.

The first thing I heard M there were nearly 8,000 pe ball games Saturday. Th mense crowd, but not 8,000 correct figures, and the rec a score over 1,700 paid at Shamrock's grounds and 4, sions to the St. Johns grou kept its own grand stand ro the afternoon amounted to.

The financial success of not be questioned for a mon est in the two home clubs ever exhibited over the visit team.

The lacrosse boys had an Halifax which included two over the Pictou, notwid "freight train" as they ca weigh as much as a barrel twice as solid. The boy shoulder him thought they against a zoner block.



SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

Saturday—the 24th—was undoubtedly the biggest base ball day ever seen in the city. The friends of the two clubs turned out in force, and everybody got his money's worth—except perhaps those in the back row of the solid wall that encircled the A. A. club diamond in the afternoon.

The friends of the champions looked glum up to the fifth inning in the morning game; and indeed it seemed as if more than luck was against them; for while the Shamrocks put up a good lively game and did everything with snap, the St. Johns were shaky and uncertain almost everywhere. All of which was in marked contrast to the afternoon game.

If Whitehead found the points he exhibited in the morning game, in Boston, he had better not go there again, or he will lose all his friends. It doesn't pay for a catcher to commence arguing when he has a passed ball and men are going round the bases at a 2.40 gait. In the afternoon, though, his playing in centre field was superb, and fully made up for the mistakes of the morning.

Priest pitched a great game in the morning, but suffered from his support. Small was doing well, and using that wonderful judgment for which everybody admires him, when forced to retire, and a murmur went up from a thousand throats when he put on his coat and went out to right field. But then he did equally good work there.

The Shamrock's two amateurs made a tolerably good showing, for a first appearance in fast company. Fitzpatrick did fine work in the field, and both him and Morris found the ball, if they couldn't get it out as far as they would have liked. But they show signs of accomplishing the feat before long.

The St. Johns want a first baseman. Kennedy's place is on third and the team can't afford to have him anywhere else. Ritchie did very well and made some good plays, but then there were others that he didn't make. He lacks quickness of decision, and seemed uncertain what to do with the ball when he got it.

Small and Priest make a great brace of pitchers, and there's nothing the matter with Frank White. With the same steady field behind him, he can do lots of good work. The hard hitters can't seem to make the ball go in any direction but skyward, and with Small, Whitenect, and Priest in the field there is little danger of safe hits.

Of the Shamrocks pitching department James Sullivan will meet all requirements. He seems to have a great weakness for striking out good batters, and this with the backing he now has should send his stock away up. And it will! The new man, Joseph Sullivan, pitched a good game in the afternoon, and made a grand first appearance. He was looked upon by many as an uncertain quantity, from the fact that he was almost entirely unknown in these parts. But we all know him now.

I will be surprised if somebody doesn't present "Billy" Pushor with a silk cap. If he continues to make friends like he did Saturday afternoon, the popular captain will have to look to his laurels. Pushor, indeed, played a splendid game, his throwing to second winning the admiration of everybody; and when the unfortunates on the outside edge of the ropes got onto it, there was considerable craning of necks to get a look at the little catcher, who stopped everything, threw to second as if he was tossing the ball to the pitcher—and chewed gum.

The Sun put it very mildly when it said the Shamrocks are fully as strong as last year. I think the majority of the cranks will agree with me in saying that they are very much stronger. The Shamrocks have a team that is going to do some hustling this summer, and have the material to put up the very best kind of ball. They have a great player in O'Brien, a good catcher in Lezotte, and there is little possibility of a second baseman visiting the town that will carry the honors away from McGrath.

The first thing I heard Monday was that there were nearly 8,000 people at the two ball games Saturday. There was an immense crowd, but not 8,000. I have the correct figures, and the record book shows a trifle over 1,700 paid admissions to the Shamrock's grounds and 4,000 paid admissions to the St. Johns grounds. Each club kept its own grand stand receipts, which in the afternoon amounted to just \$60.

The financial success of the games cannot be questioned for a moment—the interest in the two home clubs surpassing that ever exhibited over the visit of any foreign team.

The lacrosse boys had an elegant time in Halifax which included two easy victories over the Pictou, notwithstanding their "freight train" as they call Carroll. He weighs as much as a barrel of flour, and is twice as solid. The boys who tried to shoulder him thought they were rubbing against a corner block. His perfect

fearlessness and carelessness—not minding whether the ball was stopped by his corporeity or the stick saved his side many goals. He can reach further than Nelson Cliff—that's a Fredericton man who when in town takes of his head gear to get into the hotel—and is just as active on the lacrosse field as his namesake is on ice. In fact he is a hustler from Pictou.

The boys had the grounds in the morning and the ball cranks of Halifax hung out their shingle in the afternoon and handed in the checks. The St. John party put up at the Queen, and aided by the whole-souled Sberaton owned the town Sunday. They had a deed of a portion of St. John, Monday, just after the arrival of the C. P. R. from Halifax; the address and Teutonic band being the best their enthusiastic friends, Godsoe, Johnson and Peters could do for them.

There were no Moosepath races on the 24th, but there will be on July 1st. Thank

Saturday is not usually an off day with me, but it was last week. I followed the crowd and left town, was in Fredericton two hours afterward and paid my quarter just in time to see Ryan pitch the first ball of the season. There were a hundred or so in the enthusiastic crowd of five times that number who tried to size up the team. There conclusions may not agree with mine, but that does not matter—at any rate, mine are unbiased. Ryan and Burns were the home battery and in a short time had the crowd howling continually—and let me remark here that a foul hit is enough to open up the lungs of the Celestials. For a young 'un, Ryan is a remarkable pitcher. He is as cool as an icicle and as watchful as a cat. His balls are not so swift as they are puzzling and he has an elegant and effective drop. A little wild sometimes and a good deal too light for hard batters are his chief faults. Burns makes a good backstop, throws sharply to first but sometimes overthrows second. The Frederictons impressed me as a smart

THE THYCKER FOGGE PAPERS.

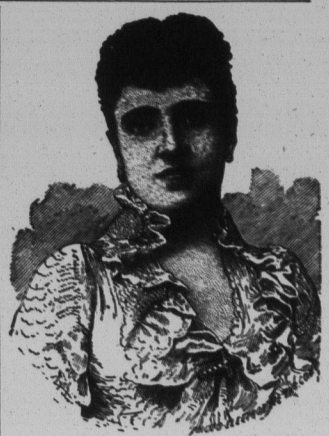
The Senator gives his Opinion of the Approaching Royal Visit. NO. XII. Wednesday last was such a wet, disagreeable, unpleasant, and, as Mr. Mantalini would say, "demition moist" day, that the Honorable Entertainer of so many of us was doubtful of the arrival of his young friends, but First of Us and two or three more were faithful to the call of duty and appeared in the san-tum at the usual hour.

The Senator was, as is his habit, almost enveloped in a cloud of smoke, and was, as is also his customary habit, in a genial mood. First of Us opened the proceedings by asking the sage what he thought of the new Chief of Police, and Our Host remarked:

"There is no one that I know in the city to whom I would rather have seen the position go; the new chief is young enough, is smart, active and has a fine appearance, has been used for years to control bodies

I object to in cases of this sort, is the expense that is incurred; here is a man whom the mere accident of birth has placed in a position remote from the cares and anxieties that surround us of the ordinary work-a-day world, who is careering over the universe at the expense of the long-suffering tax-payer, who comes here as he has come to a hundred other places, stands on a platform to receive an address which must of itself be a nuisance to him, spends a few hours here, and then goes away, and in a week has forgotten there ever was such a place. We who have had the trouble and expense of getting up the affair remain behind, pay the bills, and have the consolation of knowing that we have gazed upon a real live prince, who, if he had been born into the position that any One of Us occupy, probably could not have earned as good a living or been able to make his way in the world half so well."

An indignant shout from the entire party interrupted the Senator, and he was in-



To the Hon. the Senator  
I am very pleased to have seen you  
and hope you will be in  
Halifax again soon.  
Yours truly,  
John N. B.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

THEIR INFLUENCE ON LONDON SOCIETY.

(From the London Saturday Journal.)

"The tendency of the present day is the laxity of the conversation permitted by many ladies of society in their male friends. This evil has been of very rapid growth and has spread in many cases from the married women even to the girls, who think they can thus make themselves as agreeable to the men as their successful rivals. This to a great extent, is attributable to the rage for beautiful women which is denominated London society, as well as elsewhere throughout the world. A woman, if she is extremely lovely, can always get an introduction and is sure to be a star in society. This rage for beauty has been a great bane in London society for a long time, and has been a great source of annoyance to many who felt themselves shelved and neglected by the men in favor of fashionable beauties.

Society has lately advanced a step further, and the beauties of London societies, whose faces are their fortunes, are now becoming more numerous. Many women with brilliant minds and goddess-like forms have been neglected and passed by unnoticed for the woman who could only claim a beautiful face.

Most women of intellect and fine figure have felt these charms to be sufficient and have neglected their faces. The result has been an army of women with hideous faces caused by blotchiness, redness, roughness of the skin, pimples, disgusting blackheads, liver spots, and other imperfections which the professional beauty has with such acumen been careful to either cure or prevent.

Mrs. Langtry, Adelina Patti, Clara Louise Kellogg, Mrs. James Brown Porter, Mme. Mojeska, Fanny Davenport, and Helen Dauvray thoroughly understand the importance among woman's attractions of a perfect complexion. They have tried every imaginable remedy, and have unanimously agreed on one—the one used by all the professional beauties. It is a well-known fact to every thoughtful woman that any imperfection on the face suggests uncleanness to men, and honest confessions made by men of the world reveal the fact that they have been absolutely disgusted with women because of imperfections on their faces.

NOTE.—The Recamier Preparations are the remedies referred to in the above article.

What the Recamier Preparations are and why they are to be used.

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

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

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

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

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

The Recamier Toilet Preparations are positively free from all injurious ingredients, and contain neither Lead, Bismuth nor Arsenic, as attested to after a searching analysis by such eminent scientists as

HENRY A. MOTT, Ph. D., LL. D., Member of the London, Paris, Berlin and American Chemical Societies.

THOS. B. STILLMAN, M. Sc., Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry of the Stevens Institute of Technology.

PETER T. AUSTEN, Ph. D., F. C. S., Professor of General and Applied Chemistry, Rutgers College and New Jersey State Scientific School.

If your druggist does not keep the Recamier Preparations, refuse substitutes. Let him order for you, or order yourself from either of the Canadian offices of the Recamier Manufacturing Company, 374 and 376 St. Paul street, Montreal; and 50 Wellington street E. Toronto. For sale in Canada at our regular New York prices: Recamier Cream, \$1.50; Recamier Balm, \$1.50; Recamier Lotion and Freckle Lotion, \$1.50; Recamier Soap, scented, 50c., unscented, 30c.; Recamier Powder, large boxes, \$1.00; small boxes, 50c.



RABBIT COURSING AT THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE

fortune that date comes earlier in the week—Tuesday. Fredericton had some good events Saturday afternoon, the scores and particulars of which you have all read about. Secretary Flewelling had a good crowd despite the counter attraction and gave people their money's worth.

The same gentleman has issued an attractive leaflet of the New Brunswick circuit which tells me that races take place at St. Stephen Sept. 10th and 11th for \$1,000 in purses; in Fredericton the 17th and 18th for the same amount and in St. John, Sept. 24th and 25th and Oct. 1st and 2nd for \$1,750. All three tracks belong to the National Trotting Association which means that the sport will be square.

Just a word here about the St. John track which promises to be worth trotting on when the time comes. About all the credit belongs to J. M. Johnson who took the trouble to raise the cash and get the work done for the sake of a decent track.

team, always on hand in the field, getting under and stopping everything in reason. They have a sharp captain in Wagg, one who is always encouraging and ever on the lookout for snags. Beyond all this they are weak at the bat. Larrabee being the only hard and clear hitter in the nine. It may be too early in the season to pass judgment on their batting but the capital cranks will agree with me that it can be greatly improved.

Umpire Allen had rather a soft time and umpired the game in a black cutaway and Oxford. He would have looked better in some uniform and might not in that event have mistaken three strikes for two. But he gave good general satisfaction, and does not stand in need of any abuse so early in the season. JACK AND JILL.

For several years past a gentleman in Nashua, N. H., has been in the habit of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to tone up his system preparatory to the heated term. He finds that this medicine relieves the tired feeling so prevalent during spring and early summer.—Advt

of men, and unless he is too ambitious, and, in view of the successful start he has made, is not a victim to a prevalent disease known in the vernacular as the big head. I see no reason why he should not creditably and satisfactorily fill the office. There is no doubt in my mind that he has a large contract to carry out but I have faith enough in the man, to feel that he will do so in the proper manner.

"By the way, I notice in the proceedings of a meeting of the Dock and Anti-Dock squabblers that we are to be bothered, or, should I say honored by a visit from some of the Guelphs, and that a committee has been appointed to prepare an address with which to bore the gentleman who has an idea of looking in on our city—I have no doubt that the committee chosen for this purpose will feel a deep sense of the obligation placed upon them and they will, in their address, place before H. R. H. the tremendous feeling of loyalty and love and all that sort of thing that exists in this community towards his honored mother. What

formed that it such occasional visits were not possible, several of Our military friends would not be able to brag about having commanded a guard of honor on the auspicious day.

A Mere Walkover.

"Do you think we'll have any trouble in getting back to New York?" said one member of an unfortunate theatrical company to another. "It'll be a mere walkover," was the reply.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Sure Thing.

Miss Cheef—Yes, I will eat a philopena with you, but if I should lose?  
He—Then you must give me a kiss.  
Miss Cheef—And if you should be caught?  
He—Then I will give you one.—Jester.

Enough on Somebody.

Mr. Middlings—Awfully smart dance this, isn't it?  
Miss Prettyport—Yes, indeed. After talking to so many clever people it's quite a pleasant change to come across somebody—like you.—Chatter.



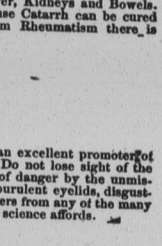
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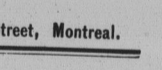
to be mighty cheer- on de sidge or do er die jist yit, Brer lat yo' kicken mule, muel, Vi'let, but she '! She done had a magazine.



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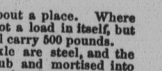
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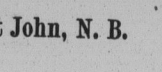
others of like descrip-



street, Montreal.



out a place. Where os a load in itself, but carry 500 pounds. tie are steel, and the and mortised into its size and weight, together. It is made and never fails to give



John, N. B.



atural woods, OAK, CHERRY, ROSE given.



ING STREET.



97 King Street.

JUST RECEIVED:

BLACK AND COLORED Cashmeres and Merinos



-OF THE-

Finest Quality

-AND AT-

MODERATE PRICES.

97 King Street.

EVERY LADY

who desires to have a GOOD COMPLEXION and SOFT WHITE HANDS, should

Use Estey's Fragrant Philoderma.

It positively removes TAN, SUNBURN and FRECKLES. Sold by all Druggists.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

were once more settling down, was broken by another charming little dance, given this time by Mrs. C. J. Butler. There were between thirty and thirty-five guests present, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. I don't know when I saw so many fresh and lovely dresses at one small party. I will try to describe a few of the most noticeable.

Mrs. C. F. Hamilton, looked most charming in a dress of cream colored India silk, trimmed with gold embroidery, gold ornaments, and natural flowers.

Mrs. Joseph Killam, wore a dress of pale pink cashmere, with silk draperies, made in a statuesque style, that admirably suited her tall, and stately figure.

Mrs. R. W. Hewson, wore a very beautiful, and fresh looking dress, of cream colored China silk and lace, and except a few natural flowers, she wore no ornament beyond her own fairness.

Mrs. J. J. Taylor looked bewitching in a dress of pale blue cashmere, cut low, and with short sleeves, and I believe the honor of being the belle, was generally conceded to her.

Miss Shaw, of St. John, looked very lovely in cream colored cashmere embroidered in pink silk.

Miss Weldon, wore a piquante little gown, which suited her bright beauty to perfection. It was of old rose cashmere, trimmed with moss green silk.

Miss Harris, wore a very effective dress of black silk gauze, and looked, as she always does, lovely.

The third of our "Three Fair Maids" "Isabel of Ireland," looked like a sweet snow maiden in pure white embroidered muslin.

Miss Moore, of Amherst, wore a dress of pale pink, looked charming in a dress of Geranium colored India silk, cut décolleté and with short sleeves.

Miss Annie Cooke, wore a debutante's dress of cream colored India mull, with ribbons of the same color, and looked very fair and sweet.

Miss Adelle McKean, wore one of the prettiest dresses in the room, it was of maize colored India silk, with black lace draperies, low neck and short sleeves, and proved a most becoming costume to its charming wearer.

I think I remember complaining a few weeks ago, that weddings in town seemed to be things of the past? Well, we have had one very lately, and the congregation of St. George's church which can ill afford to part with any of its young ladies, has been called upon to deliver over one of its maidens to the keeping of a knight from Windsor, N. B., who triumphantly bore his liege lady away by yesterday morning's early train. I refer to Miss Jennie Croust, for a long time one of the teachers in St. George's Sunday-school, and a member of the choir who was married early yesterday morning, to Mr. J. D. McKinnon, of Windsor.

The bride wore a very pretty dress of heliotrope silk, trimmed with cream color; teal and orange blossoms. After partaking of breakfast, at the bride's home, the wedding party drove to the station, and saw the couple off by the eight o'clock train.

Mrs. William Smith, of Sussex, is in town spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Borden.

The many friends of Miss Hallett, formerly of Moncton, but now of Sussex, were glad to welcome her back again, though for such a brief visit. Miss Hallett spent Saturday and Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Stevens.

I am sorry to say that Mr. C. B. Record, one of Moncton's oldest and most valued citizens who has been in failing health for some months is not improving, and his condition is such as to cause his friends great anxiety. His son, Mr. E. A. Record, of Boston, and Mrs. Record are expected in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dixon, of Sackville, spent a few days in town last week, visiting Mrs. Weldon.

Mrs. T. V. Cooke, who has been paying a long visit to relatives in the United States, is expected home this week.

The sale of the late Judge Botsford's household furniture and place, which was to have taken place tomorrow, has been postponed till Friday next. It will cause a pang to many Moncton people to see that ever hospitable home dismantled, and the household gods sold to strangers. There are few amongst us who have not partaken at some time or other of Judge and Mrs. Botsford's hospitality, and for many of us the house is filled with pleasant associations. Only last Thursday, strolling up town, I witnessed the filling of the last of the grand old willows dividing the Botsford estate from the Main street, which had been landmarks for years, and as each one shivered and tottered, and finally fell, I almost felt as if I had lost so many old friends.

Dr. A. A. Stockton, of St. John, paid a short visit to Moncton on Saturday.

Mr. H. A. Powell, of Sackville, spent a short time in town on Monday.

Hon. D. L. Hamilton and Attorney General Blair passed through Moncton on Monday.

ST. STEPHEN.

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

MAY 28.—The Queen's birthday was spent very gaily here. The excursion from St. John in the morning, and the fine playing of the band brought out crowds of citizens, to see the strangers, and enjoy the music. The streets were filled with carriages all day. I saw several handsome carriages, that I had not before seen. A stylish Victoria owned by Mrs. A. K. N. of Calais, and an elegant double phaeton belonging to Mrs. Irving Todd, of Milltown, were very noticeable and handsome. In the afternoon, the Trotting Park, where the game of lacrosse was played, was bright with the gay dresses of the ladies, who were loud in their praise of the game, and the beauty and grace of the young men who played. The town was hung with flags, and the noise of cannon and fire crackers filled the air. The day was so delightful that altogether it was the liveliest, jolliest 24th St. Stephen has seen for some years.

Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley, accompanied by their son, Mr. Leonard Tilley, spent Sunday in town, the guests of Mrs. Chipman, Lady Tilley's mother.

Mrs. Henry Graham entertained a small party of her daughters, Miss Alice Grahame's, friends, on Saturday evening.

Hon. A. B. Sumner and Mrs. Sumner were in Calais, visiting Dr. A. T. Clarke, during last week. Letters have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Henry Todd, containing news of their safe arrival in England, and of great improvement in Mr. Todd's health.

Captain Nelson Clarke was in town during the past week.

Mr. John Halpin with his family are now occupying his handsome new home in Milltown which he recently purchased from Mr. Charles H. Eaton.

Mr. C. N. Vroom is visiting Hampton for a few days.

Mrs. Thomas Nickerson, of Athens, Georgia, has arrived in Calais where she will visit friends during the summer.

Messrs. Harry McAvity and Vernon McLellan, of St. John, are guests of Mr. C. H. Clarke, during this week.

Mr. John K. McKean returned from Phillips, Maine, on Friday morning.

The friends of Mr. Alexis Grant are glad to see him home again, after a winter spent in Florida.

Rev. O. S. Newham is visiting St. Andrews today.

Mr. R. B. Lowell is again in Calais, after spending the winter months in Kansas.

Mrs. Charles Gove, of St. Andrews, is in town, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Hazen Griermer.

Misses Berra and Louise Taylor, are enjoying a visit in Sackville, N. S.

Ex-Mayor Grimmer, Mr. G. F. Pinder, and several other gentlemen have been enjoying a three days fishing excursion at Grand Lake.

Miss Eva Laughlin, of New York, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. K. Laughlin.

Mr. John D. Chipman has returned from Boston.

Mrs. Kelly, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Julia Kelly, have returned to their home in Calais, after a winter spent in Washington and other cities.

Miss Noe Clarke and Miss Mary Breen are spending a few days in St. George, the guests of Mrs. Frederic Boyne.

Mrs. Charles Lord, who has been spending several months in the South, has returned to her home in Calais.

Mr. Harold Moran spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Packard and Mrs. Reddell, of Lowell, Mass. are visiting friends in Milltown.

Mrs. W. H. Todd, Mrs. John D. Chipman and Miss Jessie Whitlock left on Monday for Montreal, to attend the convention of the Dominion W. C. T. U.

Mr. Fred E. Marchie has returned from college and will remain in St. Stephen and assist his father in his business during the summer.

There are rumors of weddings early next month. The 11th seems to be a favorite date, for I hear there are no less than three weddings on that day.

Mrs. C. H. Clarke entertained a few young people at her residence last evening.

A number of young people from St. Stephen enjoyed a very jolly dance in Eaton's hall, Calais, on Monday evening.

DORCHESTER.

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

MAY 28.—Dorchester people enjoyed the Queen's birthday in the usual way, a flag flying from the Court House, as usual, and all the stores being kept open in the customary manner. Parade is considered before patriotism invariably in Dorchester. A good many fishing parties spent the day at the various lakes and ponds in the neighborhood, and some fine catches are said to have been made.

Messrs. J. H. Hickman and George Wallace reached home on Wednesday from their sojourn on P. E. Island. They brought some beautiful horse flesh with them, a pair of matched blacks being notably fine.

Edmonds, "the world famous magician," etc., filled the town for three nights last week, announcing that ticketholders would be presented with costly gold watches and many other expensive trifles. On the opening night, a number of silverware (?) articles were given away, serving to attract an immense audience on the next night. But the watch was not. Fewer napkin rings and brooches were distributed ad lib. to a badly sold crowd, who had punished themselves all the evening in listening to the vulgar wit of the troupe, for the sake of the prize drawing that was to follow. On the third evening the company had disappeared, to the disappointment of those who meditated revenge.

Miss Forsythe, of Toronto, who spent last summer in Dorchester with her aunt, Mrs. Joshua Chandler, will return for another visit this summer, and is expected to arrive in June. It is a high compliment to Dorchester that anyone should prefer it to Toronto, and an undesired one it seems to us.

Hon. D. L. Hamilton spent Friday in Moncton, and went on Monday to St. John, where he still remains.

Mr. H. R. Emmerson was in St. John on Friday on professional business.

Rev. Mr. Campbell, armed with a subscription

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Established 1810. -UNLIKE ANY OTHER.-

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsillitis, Hoarseness, Cantharides, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Sprains, Swellings, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Stings, Itch, and all other skin diseases. It is a marvelous cure for many different complaints. It will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Heating all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps and Chills. All who buy of it, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price by mail 25 cts.; 6 bottles, \$2.00. Express and duty prepaid to any part of the States or Canada. For valuable pamphlet send free. R. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

Quite a little party went to Eastport in the Rose Standard to meet Mrs. W. Magee and Miss Lorimer, who have been visiting friends in St. John. Mrs. McKean, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. R. A. Stuart. Mr. L. M. S. Horton intends moving into the cottage now occupied by Miss Stone. Two or three parties of pleasure seekers enjoyed the 24th, by spending the day at Chamcook lake. Some rare sport was indulged in. Miss Minnie Key went to Boston Wednesday. Mr. E. A. Cockburn returned from Boston last week. Mr. R. M. Jack is in town. He is the guest of Capt. Carmichael. Miss Emma Andrews has returned home, after a lengthy visit to her sister in Kingston, Ont. Mrs. Whitlock, who has been spending the winter in Newastle, returned home last week. Miss Kelly of Calais is here, visiting her sister, Mrs. Osborne. Mrs. Chas Gove returned from New York last week. CHATHAM.

SUSSEX. [Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boad and S. H. White & Co.]

MAY 28.—Mrs. Cowie, accompanied by her two little sons and Miss Cowie, of Liverpool, N. S., left here last night for her new home in San Diego. Mrs. Cowie's many friends here deeply regret her departure from Sussex.

Rev. Mr. Little made a short visit to St. John last week.

Mrs. Smith, of Sussex Corner, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. A. Borden, Moncton. Among the visitors from Moncton on the 24th, I noticed Mr. H. E. Arnold, Mr. R. A. Borden, and Ivy Robertson.

Miss McMonagie spent a few days with friends in St. John last week. Mr. and Mrs. Schofield, of St. John, spent Sunday here, the guests of Mrs. Medley.

Mrs. Thompson, formerly Miss Evans, of Fredericton, whose husband died on his voyage to China, arrived here last week, and is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Medley. Much sympathy is expressed for her on her sad return to New Brunswick, as it is only about a month since she left Fredericton a bride.

Mr. Leonard Beer, of St. John, spent Sunday with his father here. Miss Lizzie Hallett spent Sunday in Moncton. Mrs. Clark and daughter, of St. John, have been the guests for a few days of Mr. Horatio Arnold.

Mr. Chas. McPherson, of St. John, spent Sunday here with his sister, Mrs. Ross.

Miss Maud Conroy, from Washington, D. C., is visiting here, the guest of her uncle, Mr. Charles Forsyth.

Miss Lida McAfee, of St. John, spent Saturday in Sussex, whither she had come to say good bye to Mrs. Cowie.

Mrs. Trices spent a few days at Hampton. Mrs. Ramsay and Mrs. J. W. Branner made a short visit to Moncton last week.

Mr. Haviland has rented Dr. Osborne's beautifully situated house for the summer months. Dr. and Mrs. Osborne will board at Mrs. Lorimer's.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREROOMS. 1890. SPRING 1890. NEW LACE CURTAINS, In White, Ecru and Colored, from \$1.50 per pair upward. SPLENDID CHENILLE CURTAIN only \$7 pr. pair. A. O. SKINNER.

GRANULATED SOAP. WHITE BREAD FROM EAGLE FLOUR. LIGHT ROLLS FROM EAGLE FLOUR.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Dryden spent Sunday in St. John. Mr. Wm. McIntyre, of St. John, spent a few days last week at his home here. Mr. and Mrs. Rich, of Boston, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Warden here. AMHERST, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Amherst on the streets, by George Douglas.]

MAY 28.—Mrs. Clerke came to town on Thursday, and was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dickey, at Grove Cottage, until Monday, when she returned to Halifax.

Mrs. Dickey accompanied Mrs. Clerke to Halifax, to remain a few days. Mr. David Dickson, of Moncton, was in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hewson, of Oxford, were in town on Friday.

Mrs. Harris and children left on Monday to spend several weeks in St. John and Annapolis.

Mrs. and Miss Macaulay, of Pugwash, and Dr. and Mrs. Macintosh, were in town for a day last week.

Mrs. J. Inglis Bent went to Dorchester on Saturday, and remained until Monday.

Miss Rogerson and Miss McNaughton, of Moncton, have been the guests of Mr. Rupert Lusby for two or three days.

YARMOUTH. [Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. I. Vickery and Harris & Horsfall.]

MAY 28.—Mr. John Lovitt, M. P., and son returned home by the Alpha on Saturday morning. Mr. Lovitt came from Ottawa and Harold from Cape Town, where he has been for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Harold Robertson spent Saturday with Mr. Fred Ryerson, at Carlton. Miss Sarah Ryerson is also at Carlton for a week.

The young people will be glad to welcome Miss Rita Ross, who is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Parker. Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Baker left on Wednesday for England via Boston. Miss Baker went to Boston on Saturday.

Miss Clara Cale is at school in England. Mrs. Waddell, of Truro, will visit friends and relatives in Yarmouth during the coming summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Murphy spent Wednesday in Hebron. Miss Bertha Murphy was in town on Monday.

The friends of Miss Annie Robertson will be pleased to hear that she will be the guest of Mrs. McGray, on Forest street, during July.

Among the strangers in town over Sunday were: Mr. Stanley, Mr. Ward, Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Cahon, the ne member for Shelburne.

It is easy to find one who took advantage of the fine day on Monday (observed here as a holiday instead of Saturday) to visit the lakes and rivers, by the close acquaintance they made with the mosquitoes.

The tea meeting held at Tusket, in aid of the band, was very well patronized.

The social held at the Tabernacle parlour, last Tuesday evening, was a decided success. Y. N.

RICHIBUCTO. MAY 28.—Miss Fanny Chandler, of Dorchester, was in town last week on business connected with the estate of the late Samuel J. Samson.

Messrs. Adam Bell, Archie Cowan, and George Noble, of St. John, and John T. Angers, of Montreal, were in town on Thursday last.

Mrs. T. Desbriay, of Chatham, was in town last week visiting friends.

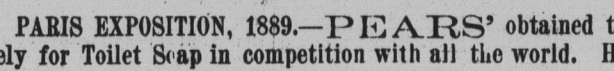
Mr. R. W. Hewson, of Moncton, was in town for a few days. Mr. J. M. Robertson, of St. John, was in town on Monday.

Messrs. George McLeod and T. N. Vincent, of St. John, spent Sunday in town. The Kingston base ball club played a match game here in the afternoon of the 24th with the Gladstone club, which resulted in a victory for the former.

Mr. J. M. Carey, of Boston, the catcher of the Gladstone club, is to arrive this week. REGINA.

TO LET. SUMMER RESIDENCE.—THE SUBSCRIBER will rent for the summer a part of his delightful situated residence; five minutes walk from Newbigg, weak station, and only forty minutes run per R. R. from the city. J. D. M. KEATOR. 6-3 11

FOR SALE. BICYCLE FOR SALE.—RUDGE LIGHT. Ricycle in perfect condition. Apply to GEO. F. CALKIN, Room 3, Fugley's building, cor. Princess and Prince William streets. 4-12 17



Good morning PEAR'S SOAP

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

HOW A POPE

THE IMPRESSIVE OBSERVED. Meeting of the Sacred... of Election—Interest... Usual Methods.

The death of a pope... of the most impressive... which can take place... due partly to the fact... of a church which not... than half of Christen... tude of people, there... to whom the death of... many of the Queen of... occasion even a passing... more or less directly... of Leo XIII.

But its chief impor... uncertainty as to th... There is no such u... other position of like... to the European th... of certain families... of the great republics... of the great parties... Leo XIII., on the c... nothing more definit... be one of a body o... men, and in all prob... If the choice show... great force of charac... Austria severely ha... convictions and grea... conduct of affairs... might be profoundly... tainty it is the aim... church to maintain... ing the election ar... to the election an... choice. When they... of election they are... being allowed only... with the outside wor... made.

It may be added... intensified by a vet... eniments of France... Austria severely ha... occasionally exercise... powers may exclude... the papal throne... From ancient tim... a pope has rested... the Sacred College... dinals, the highest... Originally these c... simply the rec... ished churches of the... bishops of the six... the importance of... tingished ecclesi... Roman Catholic... cardinals by the po... preserve the origi... cardinals were an... pointed the titular... sees, or rector of... The number of o... is limited to seven... seventy elders app... governing the spe... matter of fact, the... the beginning of... ample, there were... The cardinals are... several die in the... others are appoin... of the whole num... twelve have been... pope since 1878.

At the moment... the cardinal camer... summoned to his c... hammer, he strike... forehead of the de... he calls him by na... which is his kno... name, we might al... known to his Ma... the camerlengo ca... no answer, he dra... dead pontiff the R... ties. This ring... representation of... with fishes from p... anew, to every po... and the meeting... This is in order t... at a distance of... part in the electi... interval is devote... ritual ceremonies, a... for the coming Co... the cardinals is... principally in arr... of the business of... terms, the ring... vants and workm... the wants of the... seclusion.

At the first of... the cardinal camer... of the Fishermen... before the assum... of the seals which... bulls. Meanwhile, a... All but one of th... part of the palac... The widows, w... with the e... panes, which ar... tains. Tenora... constructed for th... so arranged as to... tal wards. On t... day, after a sole... Sistine Chapel, t... cells. They ar... crowd of relativ... strangers who m... the ambassadors... the leading Rom... is the last oppo... have to receive... and the time is... and promoting... candidates for th... An hour and a... sounds through... cells. Half an h... At the end of... and last time, t... appears, ringin... "Extra omnes!" Upon this all... their attendants... open door, wh... with four keys, and two outside... begun.

From this tim... closed part of... extreme illness, cept a cardinal... sometimes three... nications to or... through the ha... tain officers. T







DEAR SUNDAY EVENING.

MEMORIES OF IT IN THE HOME OF MANY YEARS AGO.

Pastor Felix recalls the scenes of his boyhood in the family circle—they were all stagers, and the songs they sang are sweet to all of us.

Still o'er these scenes my memory wakes.

What celestial virtue is in yonder star, that it should magnetise my thought, or that its alluring sparkles should wing my spirit, and send her away on another track from that on which my body is traveling?

I am home, that is, I am in Acadia, and the region of its most richly dowered of nature, most favored of the poetic and the historic muse.

And still I see thy tender eye, Look, mother, as in years gone by— Our rainbow in a realm of tears.

And one there was who always sung The air of our old melodies.

There was one more, whose deep-toned bass Strengthened the music of our choir;

A vigorous form, of manly grace, With laughing dark eyes, like his sire,

He was our buxant sailor boy; In life's first spring he left his home,

Afar on dewy'rate seas to roam, Inspired by young ambitions joy.

Thus our family constituted a choir, and every one could bear a part, with some credit to himself on the scores of time and melody; but we were not infrequently reinforced from neighboring houses.

They tune their hearts, by far the noblest aim; Perhaps Dundee's wild-warbling measures rise, Or plaintive Martyrs, worthy of the name;

Again I can see the aged grandmother— whose passion was music—with closed eyes and swaying body, and spirit blissfully

Lo! such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have trod;

O Thou, whose infant feet were found Within Thy Father's shrine,

Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned, Were all alike divine;

Dependent on Thy bounteous breath, We seek Thy grace alone,

In childhood, manhood, age, and death, To keep us still Thine own.

When shall we hear again that deep, full-hearted singing—that singing with the passion in it, and in which the roused soul had full play;

Those strains that once did sweet in Zion glide, But, ah! the home is too silent now;

The sweet singing voices have ceased. The strains that ring tonight cannot be heard there!

He speaks with far more deliberation than any speaker I have ever known.

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MAN OF BLOOD AND IRON

SOME CHARACTERISTICS OF THE GREAT BISMARCK.

His Plain Speaking and Method of Expressing Himself Conclusively, yet with Rare Eloquence—Remarkable Coolness in the Face of Great Danger.

It is impossible, writes Sir Rowland Blennerhasset in the Nineteenth Century, to imagine Bismarck apart from his influence in parliament, and this brings me to consider him as a public speaker.

He has always been fond of insisting that he is no orator. Like Kant and Goethe, he heartily despises rhetorical gifts.

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sonal characteristics, Bismarck's extraordinary coolness and courage are very prominent. Dr. Dryden told me that once during the revolutionary days of 1848 Bismarck went into an inn to get a glass of beer.

There was a man in the room talking to a very excited audience, and speaking most disrespectfully of the Queen of Prussia.

Three-and-twenty years after, in 1871, Busch tells us that during the partial occupation of Paris, Bismarck could not resist the temptation of going into the city.

He was soon recognised, and a crowd gathered round him and became threatening. He went up to the man who looked specially truculent, pulled out a cigar, and asked him for a light.

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stewardesses. So there may be 1,850 aboard. Notwithstanding the fact that many of the passengers are seacook from the time they pass Sandy Hook until Fastnet is sighted, they manage to consume in one trip something like 13,000 pounds of fresh beef, 3,000 pounds of corned beef, 4,000 pounds of mutton, 1,000 pounds of lamb, 2,000 pounds of veal and pork, 15,000 pounds of bacon, 500 pounds of liver, tripe, and sausages, 200 hams, 300 pounds of fish, 20,000 eggs, 17 tons of potatoes, 3 tons of other vegetables, 3,600 pounds of butter, 600 pounds of cheese, 600 pounds of coffee, 350 pounds of tea, 100 pounds of icing sugar, 150 pounds of powdered sugar, 670 pounds of loaf sugar, 3,000 pounds of moist sugar, 700 pounds of salt, 300 pounds of nuts, 560 pounds of dried fruit, 20 barrels of apples, 3,600 lemons, 20 cases of oranges—and other green fruit in season—300 bottles of pickles, 150 bottles of ketchup, sauce, and horse radish, and 150 cases of preserves.

There are also quantities of poultry, oysters, sardines, canned vegetables, and soups, vinegar, pepper, mustard, curry, rice, tapioca, sago, hominy, oatmeal, molasses, condensed milk, "tinned" Boston beans, confectionery, and ice-cream. Fifty pounds of ice cream are served at a single meal in the first cabin.

Thirty tons of ice are required to keep the great storerooms cool. Eight barrels of flour are used daily. The bakers are busy from dawn of day. They make 4,000 delicious Parker House rolls for breakfast every morning. Thirty-eight pound loaves of white bread and 100 pounds of brown



THE JUDGMENT OF PARIS.

"How swift is a glance of the mind! Compared with the speed of its flight, The tempest itself lags behind. And the swift winged arrows of light, When I think of my dear native land, In a moment I seem to be there."

But, indeed, I am not very far away; this very soil on which I tread was once called Acadia!

Those Sabbath evenings at home! Out of that past which never comes, but yet is always coming, or seeming to come, their voices break melodiously; and moves over into clear vision their beautiful semblances, chastened, sainted, and filled with holiest light. The hours when the shadows fell and the lamp was lighted, fled away on wings of music. A brother describes the scene, and shows how cares were banished and sorrows consoled:

I see my father in his chair With his two babes upon his knee, While grandly on the evening air Roll out the strains of old "Dundee," With reverent hearts, we happy boys Would, soulful, join the strains divine, While "Ocean," or "Auld Lang Syne," Would swell the ocean of our joys.

And one sweet voice there was, which rose In tenor musical and clear, Such as from harp scrolls flows; And evermore thy voice I hear In cadence softing thro' the years,

\* Cowper's Alexander Selkirk.

rocking in its harmonious cradle, chanting with breaking voice, when at 80 years. How instinctively, also, would her foot caress the floor at sound of a violin, even since she was true to a maiden. Her ear was as true as the pitch-pipe. Her peculiarly effective rendering of the funeral and yet sympathetic "China," lingers with me yet—that score some one has declared to be fine enough for the use of an angel. Again I hear the family choir busy with the sacred lyric of Heber, that mingles the most precious memory of childhood, with Sharon's flowery region, and those hallowed waters that "run softly":

Siloa's brook that flowed Fast by the oracle of God.

While former things remain, and the treasures of the past are dear unto us, these words and the accompanying air will not lose their music:

By cool Siloa's shady rill How fair the lily grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dewy rose!

† Mansfield's American Vocalist.

His eye, looking down from the Temple Mount, would rest on the contrasted sweetness of the softly flowing waters of Siloa, which bubbled up noiselessly at the foot of the hill, and after filling a double-pool, glided on to the south, till they lost themselves in the king's gardens—Cunningham's Gelike.

WHAT THE SALOON IS.

A True Picture Drawn by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore.

"The saloon is a place with screened windows and closed doors, a place where the tread of a woman's foot is her everlasting shame. It is a place where for childhood to enter is everlasting woe and ruin. It is a place where men gather only where they shut the eyes to their world outside. It is a place where the cool, keen, sober, voracious, de-signing villain on one side of the bar sells for greed of gain his liquor to reel brains on the other side of the bar. It is a place where no man can enter for an hour and come out as good as he went in.

"It is a place that unfits a man to be the husband of a decent and virtuous wife, that destroys a man for being a clear brained, steady nerved father for his children. He does not do that sometimes, it does it always. It cannot live without it. The saloon does not do that probably or may be. It must do it. The saloon never lives except by feeding on moral carrion—on dead souls and bodies."

Has his hands full.—The man whose employees are on the spree.—Light.

of a great speaker. In conversation, he frequently uses original and striking metaphors. A few years ago, speaking to an English statesman, he compared the French policy in Africa to a fiery steed galloping across the desert of Sahara and finding the ground much heavier than was expected. It is now five-and-twenty years since I had the honor of being first presented to Prince Bismarck, but the conversation I then had with him made such an impression that, though followed by many others, not a word of it has faded from my memory. Various subjects were discussed. Speaking of England, he expressed the opinion, which I know he has not changed, that although more Englishmen than formerly spoke German, the ignorance of Germany in this country was greater than ever. Those who had acquired the German language did not use it for the purpose of studying literature and trying to understand the German mind. He did not believe that the work of any considerable German poet, from the Parzival of Wolfram von Eschenbach to the songs and ballads of Uhland, was at all widely or properly appreciated in England. "Nations," he said, "have not yet been drawn closer together since locomotion has become more easy. This is a melancholy reflection. In the days of my youth a certain number of English used to come here and stay some time amongst us. Now they fly like woodcocks across the Continent. No English leading public man has anything like the knowledge of Germany Carteret possessed a hundred years since." Among his per-

A GREAT SHIP'S STORES.

Figures from the Steward's Department in the City of Paris.

In the busy season the City of Paris carries about 550 first cabin 250 second cabin, and 650 steerage passengers. There are 400 in the ship's company, including doctors, printers, boiler-makers, six bakers, three butchers, seventeen cooks, hydraulic, electrical, and other engineers to the number of thirty-two, 148 stewards, and eight

Bismarck's reply. "That is a stupid fellow; he mistook me for a popular assembly."

Bismarck, as a boy, received the rite of confirmation from Schleiermacher in the Church of the Holy Trinity at Berlin. Schleiermacher started from the Moravian sect, and never lost the influence of his early training. Partly, perhaps, owing to the influence of Schleiermacher, Bismarck has always been attracted by their literature. Busch tells us that early on the morning after the battle of Sedan, the chancellor was summoned to meet the emperor of the French. After he left his room, his neighbor entered it while the servant was putting it in order. Two books of devotion of the Moravian sect were in the room; one was called "Die tagliche Erquickung fur glauibige Christen," the other "Tagliche Lesung und Lehrtexte der Brudergemeinschaft von 1870." And the servant stated that his excellency was always in the habit of reading the books in question before going to bed.

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bread are baked each day; also, pies, puddings, cakes, etc.

Eight barrels of common crackers and a hundred tins of fancy crackers are stowed away in the storeroom, together with 100 pounds of wine and plum cake, not a crumb of which is left when Liverpool is reached. Six thousand bottles of ale and porter, 4,200 bottles of mineral waters, 4,500 bottles of wine, and more or less ardent spirits are drunk inside of six days by the guests of this huge floating hotel. About 3,000 cigars are sold on board, but many more are smoked. Two hundred pounds of toilet soap is supplied by the steamship company.

One of the odd sights to be seen on the double-decked Inman pier soon after the arrival of the "queen of the ocean greyhounds" is the great stacks of soiled linen which are being assorted by about a dozen stewards. Here is the wash list for a single trip: Napkins, 8,300; tablecloths, 180; sheets, 3,600; pillow cases, 4,400; towels, 16,200, and dozens of blankets and counterpanes. Although the list is very short, it requires four large two-horse trucks to carry the wash to the Inman company's steam laundry in Jersey City. In less than a week it is back in the lockers of the linen rooms, which are in charge of a regular linen-keeper. There is no washing done aboard. Many of the ship's company have their washing done in New York, but the greater number have it done in Liverpool. —New York Sun.

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

OP Ex S.S. "Parisian," 49 P

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

New Ribbon, "Flowers," "Laces," "Dress Goods," "Shapes," "Hats."

SMIT Granville

A GREAT BARGAIN

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

Step CHEAP, STR

3 STEPS..... 4 " " " " 5 " " " " 6 " " " " 7 " " " "

J. C. Market B

Sho LADIES and GENTS. A thorough type-writing and an of a business amaning ing courses—in season (excepted), 7 to 9. A Conducto St. John Business Co

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