

# PROGRESS.

VOL. L. NO. 12.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1888.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

**CHOICE ENGLISH CHEESE.**  
STILTON Cheese;  
WILTSHIRE Cheese;  
Round DUTCH Cheese;  
CHEDDAR Cheese.

Rhubarb, Jersey Sweet Potatoes,  
Apples, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons,  
Etc.

S—COCA JELLY—the Queen of  
Jellies.

FOR SALE AT  
**GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO.'S**  
Up-Town Store, 50 King Street.

**ALBERT BENT & SONS,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
Teas,  
Sugars,  
Salt, Tobaccos,  
And everything in the line of  
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

7 and 8 South Market Wharf,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

To Arrive Today:  
Berries,  
Tomatoes,  
Squash,  
Bananas,  
Pine Apples.

**TAYLOR & DOCKRILL,**  
84 King Street.

Mutton,  
Spring Lamb, Veal,  
Radishes, Celery and Squash.

SUGAR CURED HAMS.  
Lard.

**THOS. DEAN,**  
13 and 14 City Market.

Berries, Bananas,  
Oranges,  
Seasonable FRUIT, by every boat from  
Boston. For sale by  
**ARMSTRONG & BRO.,**  
32 Charlotte St., next door Y. M. C. A.

**J. McPHERSON,**  
UNION STREET,  
GROCER.  
FRUITS A SPECIALTY.

**MUEL TUFTS,**  
General Grocer,  
FRUITS, ETC.  
123 Germain, Corner Princess street.

**SALE LOW:**  
Brushes, Curry Combs,  
AXLE GREASE,  
Saddles, Side Saddles,  
HAMMOIS, SPONGES,  
Straps, Trunk Straps,  
TIRE POLISH, LAP ROBES,  
HORSE BOOTS, SUMMER BLANKETS,  
SADDLE KNIVES, HARNESS OIL,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

**MORTON & SON,**  
39 DOCK STREET,  
SQUIDTUBANE.

sentive from the Bite of Black Flies, Mos-  
quitoes, etc. Not injurious to the Skin.  
No Unpleasant Odor.

**A. C. SMITH & CO.,** St. John, N. B.

**ESTABLISHED 1878.**  
**WOODBURN & CO.,**  
Manufacturers by Steam of Pure Confection-  
ery.  
SUGAR always on hand.  
CREAM OF TARTAR Ground for  
baking and carefully attended to.  
of fine board at St. John.  
of 250 Sample Cases, comprising a  
sent to any address on receipt of 25  
cents.

**46 Dock Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**LOYMENT AGENCY,**  
Princess Street, opp. Victoria School.  
**H. M. DIXON,**  
Manager and Nancy Wood done to orders

## COURT HOUSE AND JAIL.

### WHAT THE WORKERS AND THE SHERIFF ARE DOING.

Fresh Paint and Paper Have Brightened the Building in Which Justice is Dispensed, but There Isn't Any Too Much Brightness in the Other Place.

A pleasant surprise awaits the majority of those who will be present at the opening of the court on Tuesday morning next. One could not realize the vast improvements that have been made in the old court house building, without seeing them. About four weeks ago, Messrs. George Whitenect, painter; Bowman & LeLachur, carpenters; P. Halpins & Son, masons, and McGee Bros., tin-smiths, all set to work, and have now made such a change for the better in the old building as it never had before.

Approaching the building, one will instantly notice all the newly-painted window sashes and new windows. Step inside and a bright yellow door is the first change seen. You would not know what was formerly the dull old hall, with its dingy walls and stone floor. The floor is still there, but the walls are not the same. A dark-red stripe, about a foot wide, runs along the bottom; then for about seven feet, the wall is sanded, the color being between a brown and a red. The rest of the wall was painted a light tint. The ceilings are newly whitened and the cornices touched with different colors.

Before going up-stairs, you must needs observe the doors leading to the city court room, for instead of the dull, worn out red baize with which they were formerly covered, a bright scarlet attracts attention. The halls up-stairs are painted the same as those below, only one finds more bright yellow doors as he ascends.

If the appearance of a court room can ever raise the spirits of a prisoner at the bar, this one will surely do so. Everything is bright and attractive. Nothing appears to have been neglected except the benches on which the grand jury usually sit, and they were outside while everything else was receiving attention. They were brought in Wednesday as when Ald. Blizard (who showed PROGRESS' representative everything) turned to these a cloud passed over his face, but he vowed that something would be done to make them look brighter if they were only to receive a coat of varnish.

The loafers that habit the court-room must be very hard hearted indeed if they will lean over the railings, as they usually do, for all these have been newly painted and grained, mahogany. The walls and ceilings are brightly colored and the coat of arms over the judge's desk has been touched up and looks very much better. There is more scarlet baize around the sheriff's box, and the lawyer's table and judge's desk have also been looked after, but are adorned with a more sober hue befitting the dignitaries who will use them.

The old carpet covered seats on which spectators used to sit have been discarded, it being found that their occupancy did not in all cases tend to cleanliness.

The jury men will now have to look week. Rev. George M. Armstrong visits the jail every Friday afternoon, when all the male prisoners assemble in the upper hall, where benches are provided and passages of Scripture are read and a sermon is delivered by the former rector of St. John's. Wednesday afternoon a number of ladies from the W. C. T. U. visit the jail and talk to the female prisoners, giving them papers and holding a service. All the prisoners behave well at these services, but the men and women never attend together.

**They Changed With the Pastors.**  
A number of changes have been made in the choir of the Queen Square Methodist church during the last two months. The choir was formerly a double quartette but at present there are only four voices:—Miss Gunn, soprano; Miss Duncan, alto; Mr. J. Willard Smith, tenor and Mr. Geo. Holder, bass. For the last six weeks the choir has been without a leader, Mr. John F. Bullock, who has held that position for the last six years, having resigned. Mr. Allison Powers left the choir about a year ago; and Mr. Arthur Powers during the last two months. Then followed Miss Bullock and Miss Curry, and it is probable that others will also resign. Mr. Bullock, however, is still the organist. It is not known what changes the Rev. Dr. Wilson will make when he becomes pastor of the church, but three of his daughters are vocalists and it is likely that they will in future sing in the choir. If they do it will be necessary to add to its numbers so that the voices will be evenly balanced.

**A Nice Sum.**  
The ladies who arranged for and carried out St. Paul's bazaar may indeed congratulate themselves upon the great success in every respect of their undertaking. Crowded and liberal houses were present, each evening, and the result was that the nice little sum of \$300 was cleared.

When all the improvements are completed, the old court house will look as it never looked before.

## WELCOME TO SHAWMUT.

### BOSTON ODD FELLOWS IN HOSPITALITY AT ST. JOHN.

The Thorough Arrangements Which Have Been Made for the Reception and Entertainment of the Visiting Patriarchs—Meetings, Parades and the Excursion.

Improvement is never pleasant; yet some of the readers of PROGRESS might be surprised to learn that, of the 34 prisoners at present in the county jail, the majority are better off than they would be at home. There is only one debtor in the jail at present and two confined for taxes. All the others are serving sentences imposed in the police court.

In conversation, a few days ago, jailer Clifford told a representative of PROGRESS that it was a very rare thing for a prisoner to feel badly over his confinement. Nearly all who are sent to jail are hardened criminals, and take their sentences as a matter of course. Taken altogether, the 34 in jail at present are a motley crowd. One would not wish to see a more depraved and wretched lot of women than the six whom the reporter saw returning from the court house, where they had been at work scrubbing and cleaning, Wednesday. Wrinkled faces, loose and tangled hair, thin arms, tattered dresses—indeed, wrecklessness personified were they. Four men, "hard tickets," some in overalls and each carrying himself with the air of a "regular tough," completed the gang.

Since the introduction of the "bread and water" system, the number of criminals who are imprisoned in the jail has steadily decreased, and the addition of another keeper in past years has made a change that prisoners do not relish.

Some years ago, when only one turkey was employed at the jail, the minute the prisoners knew that he left the building things became pretty noisy, and the tricks they played were numerous. One of these tricks was to get pieces of tin or looking glasses and reflect the sun on people living on Leinster street who happened to be at the windows at the rear of their homes. This became very annoying, and was stopped.

The keepers find plenty of work for the prisoners to do—especially the women. They are compelled to spend two or three days in each week keeping the interior of the building clean. Monday is work day and the next day is devoted to scrubbing the cells and halls. Then a number of women are frequently sent to scrub the rooms in the police building. The women have to do all the sewing necessary in the jail and other odd work. One or two men are always assigned to do work in the yard, but this work is only given to men whom the keepers feel confident will make no effort to escape.

The only recreation prisoners are allowed in their cells is reading. Of course no sensational police or sporting papers are allowed. "Prisoners sometimes get cards into their cells to play with," said turnkey Clifford, "but when we find them we always destroy them."

Considerable pains are taken to keep the building and its occupants clean. It is a wonder that some of the prisoners do not die when this is asked of them. Every prisoner is given a clean bed and bedding on entering and is supposed to keep it clean.

Religious services are held twice every week. Rev. George M. Armstrong visits the jail every Friday afternoon, when all the male prisoners assemble in the upper hall, where benches are provided and passages of Scripture are read and a sermon is delivered by the former rector of St. John's. Wednesday afternoon a number of ladies from the W. C. T. U. visit the jail and talk to the female prisoners, giving them papers and holding a service. All the prisoners behave well at these services, but the men and women never attend together.

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## AT "CARLETON HOUSE."

### THE BEAUTIFUL HOME OF SIR LEONARD AND LADY TILLEY.

All the Resources of Art and Taste Have Been Expended Upon It, but It Owe Its Greatest Charm to the Gracious Kindness of the Host and Hostess.

There has not been much in the society line this week, but I'm going to tell of something even more interesting than weddings, viz., the interior of Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley's home.

Before beginning, I must ask her ladyship's pardon and permission, which I'm sure she will grant, when I candidly own to my informal visit to her the other day, being induced by rather a selfish motive. You see I hoped to gain a few items for PROGRESS' society column; but when I reached the door, which happened to be standing ajar so that I obtained a good view of the spacious and richly furnished hall, the brilliant idea occurred to me that if I could but induce Lady Tilley to allow me the privilege of looking through the house, PROGRESS' readers would certainly feel more than gratified.

The idea had scarcely shaped itself before the trim-looking maid appeared and showed me into the drawing-room, of which I took a full survey while waiting for Lady Tilley's appearance. The first thing I noticed was the very home-like appearance and artistic arrangement of this room, which extends the whole length of the building. An exceedingly pretty sofa, with an equally pretty pillow, was drawn to the centre of the room, and a soft-colored, odd-looking rug placed in front of it. The chairs were all different and of peculiar shapes. A window seat built around the large bay window, and beautifully upholstered, was particularly inviting. The mantles were not crowded with indiscriminate and unornamental vases, etc., but here—besides their pretty mantel ornaments—a few very choice ornaments, while fancy screens shielded the grate from view. Another large, exquisitely painted screen shielded one from any draught that might come from the further door, while the first door was protected by rich-looking gold Roman satin portieres, with plush trimmings, and magnificently painted in the most artistic designs. These, as well as the screens and the beautiful paintings that adorned the walls, I learned, by judicious questioning, are the work of Lady Tilley. The carpet is plain, and of an subdued crimson shade, which harmonizes well with the rich rugs strewn over it, and the nicely blending coloring of the walls and peculiarly designed ceiling. A large portrait of Lord and Lady Lansdowne—which they sent Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley before leaving—adorned parts of two small tables. A large, polished brass table and piano lamp enhanced the beauty of the darker pieces of furniture.

But I must not dwell so long on this one room, for, encouraged by Lady Tilley's kindness, I asked her to show me a few more of the rooms, which she did most willingly.

First, we went out to the front hall I mentioned before. It is the most cheerful hall I've ever seen. Large anders were suspended over the doors. At the farther end, opposite the entrance, was an old and remarkable looking oak chest. The carpet of mixed crimson and dark Wilton, extended up the stairs, where at the top stood a grand old clock. The ceiling and wall, like the upper hall, was of rough ground yellow plaster and finished in walnut. A bright and pretty gas jet branched up from the banister. We passed from this to the dining-room, which is situated at the left in the front of the house.

This room, though small, is light and airy and well adapted for a dining-room. The walls are done in terra cotta, which forms a pretty contrast to the soft, rich-looking carpet. An odd shaped chifferoni is built in the corner opposite a lovely open fire-place with brightly polished andirons, all in readiness for the first cold days. Appropriate pictures lined the walls and the windows were tastefully draped with lace and gold China silk.

The library—an ideal living room—was at the back of this. Here a bright fire greeted us, which looked most inviting on such a foggy day. Over the mantel hung a portrait of Sir Leonard; a comfortable looking lounge and a number of easy chairs added to the coziness of the apartment. A very useful and ornamental escritoire with all the accessories, stood in the centre of the room. The large windows, which command a magnificent view of the harbor and Carleton heights, were draped with cream lace and brilliantly striped curtains.

On the second floor were four large sleeping apartments and a bath-room. The first one on the right was done in olives, while the one opposite showed two shades of terra cotta and pretty walnut furniture. These rooms, like the library, afford a charming view of the water and all the different vessels, and the pure fresh air coming in at the open windows would make one fancy oneself in the country. Another room, where robin's-egg blue, pale

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blue and pink predominated, would be my choice of the sleeping rooms. The canopy bed was daintily draped with pink and white, while the toilet tables, etc., were all in perfect harmony. I think perhaps the pink and white room will, when completed, present even a prettier appearance. The furniture is being covered or trimmed with delicate pink and white chintz. The ceiling is especially beautiful, being covered with French pink satin paper, which has all the appearance of rich satin.

I spent so much time in admiring these rooms that I had to forego the pleasure of visiting the servants' apartments and the basement, where Lady Tilley informed me I should find servants' sitting room, kitchen, scullery, pantries, etc. At the back of the house there is quite an extensive piece of ground, which will be very beautiful when the trees expand and flowers bloom.

Of course I have given only a slight synopsis of Carleton House, which, by the way, is so named in memory of the pleasant associations Sir Leonard enjoyed in the old election days—and after all I don't believe one could fully appreciate such a complete and cosy home unless one had the advantage of seeing it in connection with its charming mistress, who presides over it in her delightfully unassuming and womanly way, and I'm sure she would be willing to enlarge the list of her charitable and kindly deeds by giving a few valuable hints to some of her helpless friends as to the placing of a sofa or table in less awkward positions. I sincerely hope she may pardon this seeming intrusion of FRECKLES.

Go to Exmouth St. S. picnic.

THE "BUCKET SHOP."

Business Men Would Rather Not Have It Known That They Deal There.

There is considerable amusement around town, among those interested, caused by the change in the published announcements of the "bucket shop". Lovers of old coins will find it to their advantage to inspect the stock kept by this concern. They will find it well worth their close inspection.

There is a growing feeling that the presence of his concern in St. John is a disgrace to the city. It can do no possible good and the sooner its doors are closed the better not only for those who patronize it but for every citizen. It is true that many prominent citizens are interested in the shop, that they have money in it, but PROGRESS ventures the assertion that a large number of those same men who employ agents to do their business for them would not be seen enter the door of the King street concern.

Now what kind of men are they who will carry on business with a concern on whose premises they will not be seen? This only they are cowards as well as gamblers. The articles published in PROGRESS on this "bucket [shop evil]" are supplemented this week by a valuable extract from a Montreal commercial paper, which hits the question with bare knuckles. Public interest is being awakened in the matter and already stories of this and that young fellow who became "broke" in the hole are floating around. Are they true? Of course they are. Every one of them is too true. Some of the brightest young men of St. John has seen have left the city and are now in the neighboring republic earning a living for no other reason than severe bucket shop losses left them unable to meet their liabilities and they were forced to leave their creditors and start anew.

But this traffic in imaginary stocks is not confined to the city. It is known that by attractive and delusive advertisements the "bucket shop" has secured quite a large correspondence trade with men in the smaller country towns. They get ripped invariably and, satisfied with one trial or two, look upon their failure as another contribution to the support of one of the world's frauds.

Business men are, as a rule, not ashamed of their financial relations in the community. They deal openly with the banks and on the real estate market, their names appearing frequently in the press in this connection. Before the writer is quite a formidable list of the customers of the "bucket shop" and it leads to a fair question: How would those interested like to see it reproduced in the public print?

Running Races at Moosepath.

The park committee of the Agricultural society has decided to hold a first-class running meet, August 16, and from present indications the entries, especially for the pony and handicap races, will be numerous.

Douglas Beats the Record.

Douglas McCarthy sold 487 copies of PROGRESS last week, and Joseph Irvine 390, taking first and second prizes, respectively.

It Is Not Copyrighted.

The Bell Cigar factory employes are busily engaged on a new Havana cigar, which is called "Progress."

Smoke "Morton's Choice."

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Princeton and Her Presidents. "Affectionately yours, Charles Hodge," are the words which introduce the general reader of this delightful book to the kindly and scholarly face of the Princeton Nestor.

The author of this delightful volume is entitled to the thanks of every Princetonian for the admirable way in which he has sketched the careers of two of the great men whose labors have made Princeton seminary so illustrious.

Of north of Ireland extraction on his father's side, and descended from the Huguenots on that of his mother, the elder Hodge was born three years before the beginning of the present century.

The author has given us a delightful glimpse of his visit to Europe in 1826, of his intercourse in Paris with DeSacy, his studies at Halle and Berlin, where he met Gesenius, Jacob, Niemayer and Tholuck.

His theology was Calvinism; but, as it he would prove by example that Calvinism was not the grim doctrine which some suppose, he was the most lovable of men.

The sketch of Hodge the younger is equally pleasant reading. He was "not dwarfed by comparison with even such a father." As a missionary, at Allahabad, as a pastor, preacher, and pluralist professor at Alleghany, as the truly apostolic successor of his father in the Princeton chair, A. A. Hodge is well characterized as the Aristotle of the glorious school of which Alexander was the Socrates and Charles Hodge the Plato.

Philosopher, Theologian, Orator, Poet, Child. The second part of the volume consists of twelve chapters of "Brevia Theologica," or pregnant class-room sayings, chiefly of the younger Hodge.

A portrait of William Black, with a personal sketch of the novelist in his Brighton home, will appear in the August Book Buyer.

Duffield Osborne's romance The Spell of Ashkroth has been brought out in London, and on the book-stalls it is reported as being the best selling of recent American novels.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, it is said, is so accustomed to embalming her experiences and those with whom she has shared them in her novels and poems that in Boston and Washington people will say on being presented, "Oh, Mrs. Fredennis," or whatever character they are supposed to represent.

The fiftieth volume has just been added to the "Yellow Paper" series of the Scribners. No collection of books put out in popular form, and at a low price, has so much to commend it to the public as this series.

Mr. George Handel, writing in his Epoch, illustrates the character of William Blake by a number of anecdotes so painful that one might hope that they are the exaggerations of his enemies.

The enemies of books, says Mr. William Blades, in his book of the same title, are fire, water, gas, heat, neglect, ignorance, bigotry, collectors, servants and children.

For One Year's Work—£3. The bitter gibes of Rider Haggard would be justified by the fact, if all publishers resembled a London firm, whose methods are described to PROGRESS by a well known Canadian litterateur.

The description of the ride will be given in the form of letters. These letters will not have to be burned.

Howard Doyle's stirring story of Within the Capes is about to be put in paper form at 50 cents by the Scribners.

A portrait of William Black, with a personal sketch of the novelist in his Brighton home, will appear in the August Book Buyer.

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THE GIRL OF YOURS.

An Old Maid's Sister's Radical Views on Her Place in Society. My neighbor has lost her favorite servant and calls me to sympathize. I do. A good "second girl" is heaven's best gift to the housekeeper.

Where and when will she find another one? Some people think the world is crowded. The professions are over-full, they say; the trades must be, as well, also why such careful regulation of the number of apprentices?

I'm not an economist and I won't argue this point, as a whole; but I will stand up against Adam Smith himself and maintain that the ranks of the servants will never be filled—until the millennium.

Then, we shall all serve each other. I write with impotent fury when I stumble on one of those pointless and witless articles that some of my sex are so fond of writing, the burden of which is, Why do our girls object to domestic service?

As if anyone with a spoonful of brains didn't know that they object to it because, in the eyes of "society," the employment is degrading!

But why is it? Why is the man or woman who renders personal service less worthy of our respect and regard than the man who builds a house or the woman who stands behind a counter?

If to wait upon us is degrading, what creatures are we to be? I venture that you never thought of the matter in that way before.

Here's another idea: Since our social system obliges each of us to bring his brain or his muscle to the market place, how can one stand on a higher plane than any other?

When the author and the fishmonger are both necessitated to tout for customers, why harp of rank or degree? The business of waiting on tables is no more in need of defence than most of the other ways of getting a living, but to talk of dignity attaching to labor of any sort under the system now prevailing is absurd.

There is no way in which selling labor for the highest price it will fetch is more dignified than selling goods for what can be got. Both are commercial transactions, to be judged by the commercial standard.

By setting a price in money on his service, the worker accepts the money measure for it and renounces all clear claim to be judged by any other. The sordid taint which this necessity imparts to the noblest and the highest sorts of service is bitterly resented by generous souls, but there is no evading it.

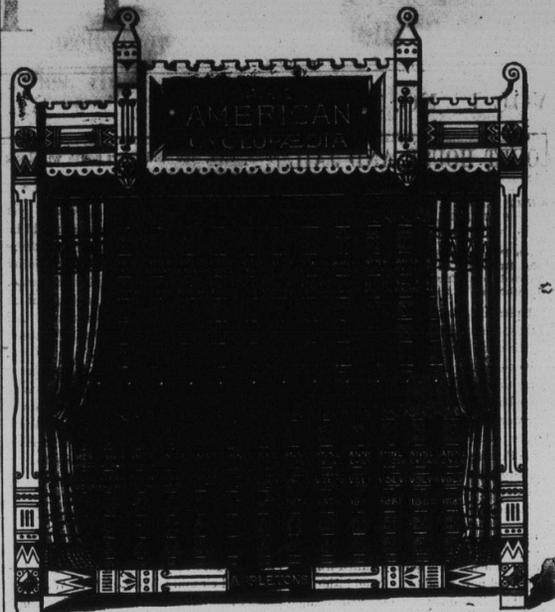
There is no exception, however transcendent the quality of one's service, from the necessity of haggling for its price in the market-place. The physician must sell his healing and the apostle his preaching the rest. The prophet, who has guessed the meaning of God, must dicker for the price of the revelation, and the poet hawk his visions in printers' row.

In short, in a commercial "civilization," such as ours, where it is possible to buy anything, from shoe-laces to souls, how should any one dare to fasten the stamp of inferiority upon any class?

FLORENCE WILMINGTON. The Other Side of the Case. Mr. W. S. Ashley, M. A., of Oxford University, has been appointed to the newly established chair of political science in Toronto university.

Something Wrong. A correspondent of the Penman's Art Journal writes: "A friend asks me to multiply \$5 by \$5. I do so and announce the result as \$25. All right. Now multiply 500 cents by 500 cents, giving the answer in cents pure and simple, not as fractional parts of a dollar. I do so, and am surprised to see the figures climb up to 250,000 cents, which is \$2,500. As \$5 and 500 cents are equivalent, the result is puzzling. It can not be urged that decimal marks should be used. A cent, as such, is as distinct a unit as a dollar, and as the result is to be announced in cents, the decimals can not be pleaded in extenuation of the rather surprising result. But there is clearly something wrong. What is it?"

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We never misrepresented the filler of the BELL Cigar to the public. We don't pretend to give the public a clear Havana Cigar for 5 cents; but if smokers will cut the Bell Cigar open and compare it with other advertised cigars, they will find that THE BELL is made of WHOLE LEAF while others are filled with sweepings.

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100 N. B.—More Baby Carriages Arrived this Week.

TO HEAR... The bon... With a... Said Ver... Shall b... Jove gra... To win... Athens's... A min... Each bro... Who h... I know... But Pa... His ven... I own... Fair He... Tim... A STO... It was a d... among the p... ings of the B... In the hollow... ping lay tons... gleamed bits... mineral had... market, and... even these bit... were forbidde... The winter... the coal-hand... more a day h... of the poor, n... great city, bu... regions as we... down, and wa... miners as for... The place i... enough, but I... fate which do... to toil and... figure of a ch... heaps and sto... every limb, an... sion upon his... "Don't be hi... his evident fea... "Ben't you u... up the coal? ... "didn't the m... At his feet I... the precious st... "We hain't... ing the pail w... fingers, "and... in' and moanin... close, sir. Sh... you know." A wan smile... said it, but so... a lump to my... "And what... quired. "Jenny, sir... "And your f... "I dunno,"... "Dead?" I... "Mebbe. I... "And your n... His little lip... "Mother wen... sir. She goes... when she can... per when she c... will, and I'll... mother'll be aw... "Well, I... emotion, "let... carry it." It was soon d... stood upon the... shanty, which... He hesitated... the door. "You ben't o... ye?" he asked... "God forbid... "And your f... "cabin?" "Never fear... friend, not an e... For an answer... Home! A c... chair or two, a... Covering clos... woman, croonin... higher arms, sw... "Lie still, m... startled by the... still—the maist... fear." "Oh! those hol... hands, those str... shivering form... She gazed at h... vacant, dazed-l... shook her frame... "Be ye one o... quired in a hup... "No," I replie... "I maun a-ack... nod. "The dell... —and—" hore he... "the barons are... know that?" I made no answe... crooning to the... "Hush, my ba... tionless figure;... in' home the day... cried, suddenly t... my Sandy! My... send ye?" The boy looked... touching express... "Sandy's the... "who went awa... At this junctur... woman about 30... every appearance... sickness in her fo... For the first tim... ended. "Mother," he... fetched home a w... and the little fel... the newly-kindled... and satisfaction... "Hush!" whisp... sleeps. Wake he... It were a blessin... cold, for us all... na sleep," she... one to whom hand... her brow, "thoug... they canna touch... "Poor granny!"... "tis always the m... day. Sleepin' o... maisters." "Sh!" again whi... rising feebly and... upon the bed; "d... "The child mu... younger woman... She smiled stran... ger upon her lip... "Taint no rea...



PROGRESS. EDWARD S. CARTER, WALTER J. SAWYER, Editors. Subscriptions, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; 10 cents a month; free by carriers or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for. Advertisements, \$10 an inch a year, not changed unless received later than Thursday. Every article appearing in this paper is written specially for it, unless otherwise credited. 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. The composition and presswork of this paper are done by union men. EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building) ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 21. Circulation, 4,000 Copies.

A feature of next week's PROGRESS will be the portraits of eight of the prominent visiting Boston Oddfellows and four of those high in the order in this city. They will be accompanied by short biographical sketches and an interesting article upon the growth of the order in New Brunswick.

A HINT TO BONDHOLDERS. At almost every session of the provincial legislature the city of Portland obtains authority for a further issue of bonds which are placed upon the market and bring a fair value. The same act which authorizes their issue also provides that there shall be a sinking fund which, with accrued interest, will be sufficient for their retirement. Are the bondholders aware that the financiers of the city of Portland are constantly in the habit of borrowing from this sinking fund for every department that may be short of money?

Are they aware that by doing this the city of Portland violates the conditions upon which those bonds were issued? It would appear from the high-handed and loose character of the management of Portland civic affairs, that the mayor and aldermen cared only for the present and trusted to luck and a gullible public for the future. Every city which has as large an issue of bonds as Portland has at least a respectable sinking fund to meet the indebtedness, but in this case the amounts which should be devoted to this purpose are expended at the pleasure of those in office, and the security of the bondholders and the honor and credit of the city are left for the consideration of their successors.

It is well to look upon this matter in its true light. The issue of bonds depends entirely upon the pleasure of the legislature, and if that body saw that the city was not fulfilling its agreement it would be justified in refusing any further issue. In that event, and with no sinking fund, of what value are the bonds?

"BY EMINENT ARTISTS." "The Owens Art institution," writes President ROBERT REED in the Weekly Scrapbook, "contains a collection of nearly 300 original paintings, mostly the work of eminent artists of the present and past centuries." Said the Boston Post of June 10, 1885, describing a sale of water-colors at LEONARD'S gallery: "Some of the bargains secured were a CAMY for \$14.50, a DEKUMPS for \$13.50, a SCHEFFELHOUT for \$18, a DEWIT for \$21, a BOUYER for \$14.50, a BODDINGTON for \$15.50, a DAVID COX for \$17, and so on. Among the buyers was ROBERT REED, who secured many of the old English drawings for the Owens Art gallery at St. John, N. B. In other words, Mr. REED bid in a job lot. Unfortunately, he has never been able to free himself from the delusion—evidently implanted at that time by the dealer and strengthened by the Post reporter—that 'original paintings' by DAVID COX and his contemporaries, eminent artists beyond a doubt, can be bought at public sale—and in Boston, of all places!—at \$17 apiece! We fancy that, when the awakening does come, Mr. REED will regret that he ever spent his bad grammar and worse logic in defence of the OWENS 'ART' institution.

A SIX MINUTES' TALK. During the last few days the name of King's has been much in men's mouths. Many eyes have been upon her, watching with sympathy and real sorrow, I believe, to see her speedy dissolution. But let me assure you of this—the matter is by no means decided as yet. I must ask you not to be misled by any mere expression of opinion, quite without practical authority, and appearing to have a much greater authority than it does really possess. There yet remains in King's college a remnant which does not hold it honorable to flee to the skirts of a generous sister college—altogether worthy and altogether loved though that sister college be—for protection from the first little danger. There is yet a remnant in King's college which does not think it mainly to foist upon other and generous shoulders its own legitimate responsibilities. There yet remains in King's college a remnant that has not condescended to misrepresentation, or approved of the washing of soiled linen in public. This remnant is not necessarily small because it does not happen to be

noisy. And I ask you to believe that it may yet accomplish, if earnest efforts can accomplish it, something that will be to the honor of old King's and for the good of the highest kind of education.

There is one respect in which the situation of the Canadian university is unique. This is in regard to the peculiar responsibility under which we rest in the matter of instruction in comparative history and comparative politics. This is a real, a vital, an immediate question for our colleges to consider. It is a responsibility not to be shirked. We, now, at this day, are present at the beginnings of a national existence. All about us, for the last few years, mighty forces have been at work. Have our universities been guiding these forces as it is their prerogative, their duty, to guide them? Surely, the university is the heart, from which should throb the currents of the intellectual forces of the nation. Canadians are a people that will have ideas. It is for the universities to see that their ideas are right ones. Canadians are a people that will argue. It is for the universities to see that they argue not from false premises, from false principles. Shall not the university then see to it, and at once, that the young men of Canada know something of the facts and the philosophy of history, and of the foundations of economic science? See this, our country, standing, uncertain, but eager with the restlessness of the race, waiting for the change! But what change? Ah, this it will be for those young men whom we are training now to decide. And whose the responsibility, then, if through ignorance they decide not aright? We are a self-governing people. The universities must see to it that we know how to govern ourselves. The change may come not today, nor yet tomorrow, neither, perhaps, within the next ten years. But a change will come. Then, when the issue is thrust upon us, finally, if the Canadian university has been alive to its duty, may we feel confident that this dear Canada of ours will not be astonished or cast down.

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

A PROMISE OF IMMORTALITY. Certain bright newspaper men in New York city have begun the publication of a novel periodical, eclectic in the sense that it is made up of selected matter, but departing from the conventional so widely as to take in the best articles that are written for the daily and weekly newspapers.

It is a good idea, and we wonder that no one ever thought of it before.

Nine in every ten of the literary people of America are today connected with the press, as editors, reporters or salaried contributors, and much of the best work that the century sees is appearing, hour by hour, in the columns of the newspapers. The great journals pay liberal prices. Their standard is very high. The necessities of space compel their writers to be direct rather than fluent, vigorous as well as polished. The modern author states in a column the ideas which his predecessor in the same field would have expanded into a book—and, oftener than not, the thought is all the better for the compression. For ideas, as well as English, the nineteenth century citizen must look to the press.

The one drawback to the modern method of publishing, is that it is impersonal, that the writer's name is hardly ever known beyond his office. The projectors of the new magazine will remedy this weakness, so far as they may, while at the same time they rescue from newspaper files the articles which, however great their immediate influence, would otherwise be obscured by a new day and a new issue. The enterprise is, therefore, one in which all journalists will feel a personal interest; and when the extent and richness of the field is once made manifest, we believe that the public will appreciate it also.

AID. CHESLEY AND THE PRESS.

According to the Sun, Ald. W. A. CHESLEY, the brother of his worship Mayor CHESLEY, had something to say at the last meeting of the council. His remarks were so amusing that they are worth quoting: "Ald. Chesley said he would move for the dismissal of any official who in future gave to the press any information which should not be published until it came before the council. He then proceeded to find fault with the press generally. The reporters were always ready to write up anything in connection with the city of Portland, but they did not give away anything which occurred in St. John. The papers endeavored to make out that the council was composed of a number of blackguards. This was not the case, and if one or two members at times conducted themselves in an ungentlemanly manner, it was not necessary to put the council down as a bear garden. He did not blame the editors. It was the work of the reporters and it was the lowest, meanest kind of journalism. He hoped that in future the reporters would treat the council with a little respect.

The public should be obliged to Ald. CHESLEY for the information that he and his colleagues are not blackguards. Such news is encouraging. If we make no mistake, Ald. CHESLEY committed a grave error when he assailed the reporters. So far as we know the latter gentlemen, they are only interested in giving the public a fair and truthful account of the proceedings in the council and if they ever err it is on the side of leniency. When Ald. CHESLEY and his colleagues learn to respect themselves and the city which they represent, the reporters will not be found lacking in courtesy.

It was with considerable amusement that we read the reports in the Moncton papers of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., which called Prognosis "a temperance paper." We do not object to the title, but must confess that Prognosis does not merit it. A temperance paper, so far as we understand it, is one that devotes considerable of its space to news of the divisions and advocating temperance principles. There could not, perhaps, be a better field, but there is a wider one, and Prognosis aims at the cultivation of the latter rather than the former. Our position may be defined again. We believe in the enforcement of all law, whether it applies to crime or the sale of liquor, and we will continue to lose no opportunity to point out its violation.

To the credit of the physicians of St. John, we venture to assert that the visiting members of the New Brunswick Medical society have had no reason to complain of the programme of amusement prepared for their delectation. Take the features of Tuesday and Wednesday, for example. On the evening of the former day, the delegates listened to the felicitous address of Dr. INCHES and the sweet music of Miss BOWEN, Signor RONCONI and HARRISON's orchestra. On Wednesday afternoon, for their especial benefit, Dr. DANIEL performed several operations at the General Public hospital. To those who are familiar with the catholic and appreciative dispositions of our medical men, it is needless to say that here alone they had rich store of entertainment—especially in the operations.

No one can deny that free speech prevails in Toronto. Last Sunday, according to the World, spiritualists, HENRY GEORGE men, Socialists, Christians, infidels and temperance orators took turns in haranguing the crowd from a platform in the park. Loafers and rowdies interrupted this feast of reason, however, and it has been proposed to suppress the meetings; but on this point the World well says: "Don't let it be said that Toronto cannot stand free discussion in the park on Sundays. There are great social problems before the world; the masses feel their effect most, and are struggling in their own way to solve them. Therefore, let there be freedom of speech and absence of hoodlumism. It is the hoodlum who ought to be suppressed, not the park disputant."

At the time of the great famine of 1880 in Ireland, the United States government furnished a vessel and \$400,000 was raised by private subscription to carry aid to the starving Celts. The identity of the gentlemen who provisioned the ship has never been known until now. LEVI P. MORTON, the vice-presidential candidate of the Republican party, put up the first \$100,000, JAMES GORDON BENNETT the second, ex-Mayor WILLIAM R. GRACE the third, and smaller subscriptions brought the amount up to \$400,000. They were all dealing in "futures." Most of them, doubtless, expect no return this side of heaven, but Mr. MORTON will realize on his investment next fall.

The Toronto World says that the latest about Hon. Edward Blake is that he will return to Canada in poorer health than when he left. He was benefited by his sojourn in Italy, but on reaching England his old trouble became as bad as ever and since then there has been no improvement.

No one who has looked upon Messrs. GIBSON and TEMPLE'S fancy carters mounded upon which their railway enters the aesthetic city of Fredericton will ever accuse those gentlemen of the crime of aestheticism.

It isn't always true that "necessity knows no law." When a liquor-dealer's "necessity" is in question, it gets the benefit of the very latest points.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: I am glad to follow your lead with regard to the year's deficit of the Oratorio society and will ask you to put down my name for \$10.

This will show that our little passage of arms was a friendly one and that at all events our aims are the same.

At the next meeting of our executive committee, I shall make a proposal which I hope will place the Oratorio society on a more satisfactory footing before it again shoulders the responsibility of concerts which cost at least \$800.

JOHN M. DAVENPORT. St. John, July 14.

A Good Thing to Carry. The first number of The Grip, a handsome 64-page monthly edited and published here by Messrs. Knowles & Reynolds in the interest of the travelling public, was issued Wednesday. If it succeeds according to its deserts, the enterprising publishers will be able to run several railroads of their own, by this time next year.

Cruel, but True. Visiting School Teacher—"Who are all these young men I see around town with their fingers done up in white cotton?" Resident Teacher—"Oh, they are base ball players. Their fingers are seldom hurt, though, except when they lose a game."

THEY CURE EVERYTHING.

Including Druggists' Foodstuffs—Something About Patent Medicines. "I heard something funny this afternoon," said a citizen to PROGRESS, Tuesday. "I was standing in a drug-store when a woman came in to buy a bottle of patent medicine. After she had squandered her wealth, she began to praise the medicine. 'I recommend it to everybody,' she said. 'I always carry a little vial of it with me, and when any of my girls complain of being run down I give it to them to tone up their systems. I wouldn't dare to be without it. It saved one-third of my life!'"

That evening in another drug-store, where PROGRESS happened to meet a prominent manufacturer, this story was told and some new and good ones were called out by it. "That woman," said the druggist, "resembles a good many other people who buy patent medicines. The faith they have in them is astonishing. If a physician doesn't cure an illness in 48 hours they will declare that he's no good, but they'll drink that stuff by the gallon and never lose confidence in it. If I ask \$1 for a prescription I'm a highway robber, but the same people who growl at that charge will give \$1 for a pint of slops that didn't cost 15 cents. There are some queer folks in this world!"

"I found lots of 'em in Ontario, in the days when I used to be on the road," the manufacturer agreed. "They'd buy anything, if it had a pretty label. One of our travellers did a great business in the rural districts with a 'Freckle Lotion' made of lard, colored and scented a little."

"I had a friend who got strapped in Montreal, some years ago, who did a neat trick that," the druggist observed. "He got a lot of half-ounce chip boxes, filled them with axle-grease and sold them as 'Corn Remover' at 25 cents apiece."

"I never tried that kind of peddling but once," said the manufacturer. "It wasn't a patent medicine I handled then, but a household soldering outfit. The articles that composed it were two or three sticks of lead and a little bottle of muriatic acid and zinc. I bought another fellow's stock in trade, you know. In the first house I visited, they brought out a milk-pan with a hole in the bottom, and I held the pan over a candle, poured on my acid, applied the lead and waited for the hole to fill up. It didn't fill—the acid ran right through it. I had to leave without making a sale, and the failure nearly broke my heart, until I remembered that I had forgotten to scrape the grease off the pan. After I got the right track on that, I sold the stuff to everybody."

"Speaking of patent medicines, what is the favorite nostrum, just now?" PROGRESS asked.

"It's hard to say. Every preparation has its season, you know, though of course the kidney cures, liniments, etc., sell all the year round. In the spring and fall, blood purifiers are in great demand. The rest of the year, the people who live on patent medicines prefer a tonic, with a good deal of whiskey in it."

"Such as what?"

"The druggist held out a bottle of 'biters,' with a flaring label. 'Something like this, for example, which has about 40 per cent of alcohol. People who have tried it tell me it is a very warm beverage.'"

"How many kinds of these medicines have you in stock?"

"Not far from 200. In that case behind you are eleven different kinds of plasters, for example, and I suppose I might find as many more, if I had calls for them."

"And there is a demand for all this stuff?"

"Of course. It's all kept before the public. By the way, there's a patent for you newspaper men: When a patent medicine ceases to be advertised, it drops out of sight almost immediately. If one of these big manufacturers should stop advertising for six months, his preparations would become dead stock at once."

Things You Knew Before. "Alcohol is a creature of God." So is the mule. Both is all right if you know when to stop tootin' with 'em.

A good watch dog is one as don't think a man's pause is two inches thick. A dog what don't know this is a fit subject for a funeral.

Bad weeds will help to fill up the gardening, but will always spoil the general effects. It's just the same in sissidy.

"Koud applause" in parenthesis makes a newspaper report more attractive, but I notice what the small boy in the gallery kin make more applause than the old wise ones in the front seats every time.

A sun shower seldom amounts to much, but it's liable to make you pretty uncomfortable. The sun shower is like some people in this respect.

PAUL TAIT.

Travellers Will Appreciate It. Landlord Jones is making some desirable improvements in the dining room of the Dufferin. A bay extension of the Queen Anne style looks out on the lawn adjoining the house and will give table room for about 20 more guests. In the centre panel of the bay will be a mirror about 7x8 1/2 feet, while stained glass in cathedral style will compose the upper parts of the windows. Silk drapery and other tasteful accessories will be introduced and the skillful brush of Robert S. Craig will put a fine finish on all.

Don't miss Esquimaux St. S. S. Picnic July 24.

THE MISSING STEWARD.

He Was Sleeping in the Hold While the Crew Dragged for His Body.

The drowning accident was the subject of conversation at the house of an old sea captain, Wednesday evening. The probabilities of the bodies ever being found were being discussed, when the old captain disappeared somewhere, but soon returned with a small iron instrument with three hooks.

"See them grapples?" said the gruff old man.

Everybody saw them.

"Well," said the captain, "I must tell you where I got 'em, and how they come to be in my possession."

The party was all attention, and the captain continued:

"I've had them grapples a good many years, and they ain't mine by rights, neither. I was sailing in a brig, and was loading at Maryport, England, when the incident by which I happened to get the grapples occurred.

"Our steward was as good a man as his business as I ever sailed with, but he had a bad habit of getting too much rum aboard just when he should have been sober. As I said before, we were at Maryport, and were all loaded and ready for sailing on a Saturday night. There was a great number of ships also ready; and, as the bridge across Maryport harbor would be opened Sunday, we all intended to sail that day.

"The steward went ashore early Saturday evening, and when it grew late and he didn't show up, everybody on board began to get anxious about him. About 12 o'clock one of the men went over the ship's side to look after a fender, when he saw our boat laying alongside, between the brig and a large light barque, which was outside of us. The steward's coat was in the boat, and of course everybody was convinced that he had got too much rum on shore and had fallen between the two vessels when trying to get on board.

"I instantly set everybody searching for him, on shore and around the harbor, but we could find no traces of the steward. Early Sunday morning we concluded he was drowned and got them grapples. We dragged the harbor all morning. All the vessels that were ready to sail left the harbor, but we had to stay and if possible find the steward. It was a great disappointment to us, I tell you, to miss such a fine day for sailing and besides be unable to find our missing man, who was one of the cleanest and best fellows I ever had on board.

"We had dinner, but everybody looked glum and thought it useless to search much longer. At last we gave him up as lost and decided to sail at the next opportunity.

"About 2 o'clock, Sunday afternoon, I went on board the bark alongside and was talking to the captain, when we heard a man climbing up out of the hold. We waited for him and just imagine how surprised everybody was to see our lost steward shove his head above the hatchway, looking the very picture of misery. He was in his shirt sleeves and looked very stupid indeed. He could offer no explanation, whatever, as to how he came to go down into the hold of the barque, although he admitted having been drinking on shore Saturday night.

"The probabilities are that the steward had climbed up the side of the barque to get on board our vessel, but instead of turning toward shore he went to the hatchway of the bark and deliberately climbed down into the hold.

"We sailed Monday and took the grapples, which we borrowed from a broker on shore, along with us."

The Case of Maggie Pierce.

Seldom has the sympathy of the people of St. John gone out so spontaneously to any one person as it did to Miss Maggie Pierce, who, it will be remembered, met with a frightful accident some months ago, in Ungar's steam laundry. Since the accident she has been in the General Public hospital, and the public has been eager at all times to hear of her condition. Many thought that she would never recover from the effects of the calamity which befell her, and when it was announced some time ago that she was able to walk in the hospital grounds, everybody was surprised.

Mr. Ungar's delivery men have to keep posted as to the condition of Miss Pierce, as nearly all of the laundry's customers always ask about her. That the public take an interest in her case and sympathize with her is best shown by the readiness with which any new information spreads. News of this kind gets pretty well multiplied after a number of persons have repeated the story, and it at length becomes most strange and startling. For example, a story was around town this week to the effect that hair was growing on Miss Pierce's head. This astonished everybody who heard it, but what was more strange, according to rumor, the hair was black, while Miss Pierce, before the accident, had light hair. Of course there was nothing in the rumor. Miss Pierce is getting better slowly, but her head is in a bad state, the skin not having yet formed. She is doing as well as can be expected, however, and when it is remembered what an accident she suffered from, the wonder is that she recovered at all.

Don't miss Esquimaux St. S. S. Picnic July 24.

97 KING STREET.

On Monday we made the following announcement: Not a "cheap sale," but the inauguration of that policy in St. John, whose principle demands that a season's goods must be cleaned out at the end of their season.

We shall adopt but one means to effect our purpose, and that is, to reduce to a literal half-price all goods which we wish to clear.

We will not make a general reduction but begin with three lines: Colored Dress goods, Curtains, Parasols.

These reductions take effect on WEDNESDAY, July 18, and each succeeding week will see other lines reduced.

Wednesday came, but not the crowd! Has the sale been a failure? We have had only two days to judge by, but we think not.

We hardly expected a crowd on the first day. Why should we? The morals of cheap sale advertisements are very low. We cannot complain because ours has been classed with the others.

We merely said we would reduce to half-price all goods which we wish to clear, but half-price is a very much hackneyed expression, which has come to mean almost anything in the way of a reduction.

It may mean that 24 cent goods were reduced to 18 cents, it has meant that 24 cents were reduced to 22 cents, but with us it means that 24 cents are reduced to 12 cents and \$5.25 to \$2.62.

For all this, the people did not come in numbers. But we did our part. We said we would reduce those lines to half price, and we did so. Certainly the fault is not ours if those who do not take advantage of these terms fail to do so.

What is the truth about the sale? On Wednesday we were busy—busy for the season; but not everybody knew or cared about Dress Goods at half price.

On that day those who saw, bought, and told their friends. On Thursday more people came, and that is why we do not think the sale is a failure.

We have not a doubt that gradually the crowds will come.

Why, then, do any further advertising? Why not let matters take their course?

Because we want to force attention to a sale that you ought to know about!

Because the time is short!

Because we said each succeeding week would see other lines reduced, and these lines are in waiting.

Why make a reduction at all? If goods will not sell better at half-price than at full price, why reduce? Because we believe they will sell better at half (If they do not we will make them). Why clear them out at such a sacrifice? Because we believe that one of the principal reasons for what we are going to call our unprecedented success, since our opening—is, our stock was all new stock and we are determined that that reason shall not be wanting for our success next season.

Patterns by mail on application.

HUNTER, HAMILTON, & McKAY.

SOCIAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

And a Summer where in St. John's. Mr. Charles Lellan & Co. office of the spending his this province.

Rev. Canon from a shore. "I don't know the good old in other day. know, and now they've Mrs. Mar have been gone to C fortnight.

Mr. and are rust cat. The "sta novelty. I ple on the r or ignoranc tire of that occasion m whether it who is look

Miss Hu friends in C. Dr. and I home the fr Mrs. Isa leave about she will r daughter, M Miss Eve city.

Mrs. V father's, R. A novel party which ported. T dinner in r that each o where they information character, the unique ing the dim guest lay up to sit, and, the oldest p produced, h had long s in some l daguerrot the effect e ing. It w joke and a day Times.

A number possessors are "talki is to fill the each Satu of our Last Sat carriages S. The ladies the differ quite a troy that gratte for some d fresh and a tice to the r they return lighted with Saturday t Head of S will carry to collaps started in sort might extensiv club, and not boast than we h

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CITY SOCIETY CIRCLES

And a summary of the Happenings Elsewhere in New Brunswick - Colonial Falls - Moncton Society - Youth's Favorites Who Have Gone to Fish-Arran.

Lady Tilley will hold a reception on Thursday next, the 26th inst., also on the last two Thursdays during the months of September and October.

Garden hats are huge in size, and intensely horticultural in decoration. They make the small girl look top heavy.

Mr. Charles Lee, formerly with Maclellan & Co., but now engaged in the home office of the Halifax Banking Company, is spending his vacation with his friends in this province.

Rev. Canon Brigstocke has returned from a short visit to Digby, N. S.

"I don't know what will come next," a good old lady was heard to remark the other day. "John is near-sighted, you know, and his wife hard of hearing, and now they've got a red-headed baby."

Mrs. Massey and her two daughters, who have been visiting Dr. Berryman, have gone to Campbellton, Dalhousie, for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Adams and family are rust-eating at Sand Cove.

The "star party" is the most recent novelty. It is a gathering of young people on the roof to display their knowledge or ignorance of astronomy, and when they tire of that to eat ices and gossip.

Dr. and Mrs. Silas Alward are expected home the first of the week.

Mrs. Isaac Noble, of Carleton, will leave about August for California, where she will remain about a year with her daughter, Mrs. Burgess.

Miss Everett, of Fredericton, is in the city.

Mrs. W. Gardner, of Montreal, is at her father's, Rev. Dr. Bennett.

A novel feature of a small social dinner party which took place last week is reported. The fair hostess upon announcing dinner in readiness informed the guests that each one would find a card at the plate where they would be expected to sit.

Miss W. Gardner, of Montreal, is at her father's, Rev. Dr. Bennett.

A number of ladies who are the fortunate possessors of horses and pretty carriages are "talking up" a driving club. The idea is to fill the vacant seats with their friends each Saturday and drive through some of our charming country districts.

Last Saturday about half a dozen carriages started out on an experiment. The ladies were all dressed prettily, and the different colored whip-ribbons gave quite a gay appearance to the procession that trotted merrily along the Mahogany for some distance. The horses were refreshed and rested while the party did justice to a most recherche lunch, after which they returned to the city thoroughly delighted with their drive. I believe this Saturday they are to take either Green Head or South Bay roads. I hope they will carry on this scheme—and not allow it to collapse like the riding club that was started in the early spring. A club of this sort might soon develop into something as extensive as the famous Montreal Tandem club, and you know even Montreal could not boast of more beautiful drives or walks than we have in St. John.

The reign of the bustle is evidently on the wane. Now that Mrs. Cleveland is reported to have discarded it, the question of bustle or no bustle is receiving agitated consideration in many quarters. In any case, the bustle now generally approved is considerably smaller than formerly, and the best modistes are of the opinion that it will gradually pass out of use. It is the tendency abroad, and will therefore decide the question here.—Boston Sunday Times.

It is understood that the Lieut.-governor and Lady Tilley will spend the month of August in St. Andrews.

Mr. Fred. E. Hanington left here Thursday evening for Winnipeg, where Mrs. Hanington has been spending the summer, with friends. They will return together in a few weeks.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, whose brilliant letters from Russia in one of the daily papers last winter attracted so much attention, has brought home with her from the land of the Czar a new fashion which is destined to have many imitators. She appeared at a garden party lately in a black lace costume, of which the silk bodice was cut low and without sleeves, the white skin being allowed to show through the laces. On her head was a wide black lace hat, and she carried a lace parasol, but to all this summer bravery she has added a long white box of Thibetan lamb's fur round about her throat. The effect was very unique, but rather charming on the whole, and before the summer is done it may be prophesied that a great many women will be imitating her.

I should think the visiting M. D.'s would feel highly flattered at the reception tendered them last Tuesday evening. All who were fortunate enough to be present

enjoyed it immensely. The speeches were all short and pithy, and the music and refreshments excellent. The presence of so many tastefully-dressed ladies added greatly to the picturesque part of the entertainment, though some thought it would have been more social had they been able to wander around and converse with each other than remaining seated all the evening. You know, when a woman once takes a seat in a room where a number of others are seated, it takes an immense amount of courage to enable her to vacate the same seat and cross the room to greet a friend, no matter how great may be her desire to do so.

Dr. P. H. Warneford and Miss H. P. Allison were married by Rev. Mr. Warneford—father of the groom—assisted by Rev. V. E. Harris, at Christ church, Amherst, Wednesday, at 11 a. m. The church was prettily decorated, the bridal party standing under a lovely floral bell.

Miss Annie Parker acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Preston Allison groomsmen. The bride was attired in a most becoming tailor-made travelling costume of light chocolate brown, with corresponding hat, and wore a beautiful bouquet of roses. Shortly after breakfast at the bride's mother's, Mr. and Mrs. Warneford took the train for Truro.

A most enjoyable euchre party was given at the residence of Mr. John Parks last Monday evening.

Mrs. Scovil, of Jamaica, is the guest of Dr. Barker, Mt. Pleasant.

Dr. and Mrs. Pomeroy, of New York, are at the Victoria.

Mrs. Morris Paddock, of this city, has been at "Linden Hall," Fredericton, for some time, the guest of Mrs. George E. Fenety.

Prof. Chas. G. D. Roberts, of King's college, Windsor, arrived in the city Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Roberts and his sister, Miss Janie Roberts. The latter went to Fredericton Tuesday morning and the professor will follow after a short trip to his childhood's home, "The Tantramar."

Mrs. Dr. Donald, Mrs. George Donald, Miss Rankin and party are at Grand Falls.

A decidedly enjoyable dancing party was held, Thursday evening, at the residence of Mr. W. H. Thorne, Wellington Row. I dare not award the palm to any one in particular, for all the ladies were alike charmingly captivating in their pretty, becoming gowns.

THE GOSSIP.

CELESTIAL GOSSIP.

FREDERICTON, July 18.—General Sir Fred Middleton, commanding the militia of the dominion, accompanied by Capt. Wise, A. D. G., arrived in this city Thursday, and both officers were the guests of Lieut. Col. Maunsell, D. A. G. Friday, the general reviewed the corps, a large number of ladies and gentlemen being present, and expressed his entire satisfaction with the appearance and drill of the corps. The same afternoon, General Middleton delivered a lecture in the drill hall, on "Outposts" and kindred subjects, before the commandant and officers and men of the Royal School of infantry, the attached officers of the corps, and some of the officers of the 71st Battalion. Friday evening, the general was dined at the mess. The other gentlemen present included Col. Maunsell, Judge Wetmore, Judge Fraser, Col. Marsh, Mr. Temple, M. P., Major Gordon, Major A. G. Beckwith, Adjt. Young, Surgeon Brown, Lieut. Hemming, Capt. Drolet and Cropley, and Lieuts. Ward, Eaton and Benn. Saturday afternoon, General Middleton was entertained at a picnic in his honor, held at Fernhill. A large number of ladies and gentlemen were there; and as the afternoon was delightful, a very pleasant time was enjoyed. The general left in the steamer Acadia, Tuesday morning, for a sail down our beautiful river.

Mr. Bias Carman has returned home from Cambridge, Mass., where he has been attending Harvard university.

Mr. Goodridge Roberts has returned from Windsor, N. S., where he has been attending King's college.

Mrs. Judge Wetmore and Miss Wetmore have gone to St. John to visit their friends in that city.

Mrs. A. K. Dole, of Bangor, who has been visiting her father, Auditor-General Beek, returned home Monday morning.

Dr. Oulthard, Mr. R. Davies, Mr. Rogers, principal of the Model school, and Mr. Burton Foster have gone to the Dungenovon to try their luck among the salmon.

Mrs. Dr. Coburn and her children have gone to the country to spend a few weeks.

Mr. C. H. B. Fisher and Mrs. Fisher have gone to Bar Harbor for a week or ten days.

Mr. A. F. Gault, a prominent citizen of Montreal, and brother of Sir A. T. Gault, was registered at the Queen hotel on Monday.

A beautiful and costly tablet of white marble has recently been erected in the Methodist church, in memory of the late Hon. L. A. Wilnot, who was a prominent member of that church for many years.

Capt. Cropley was called away on Monday by the news of the death of his father, Major Cropley, who was paymaster and keeper of the militia stores at Charlottetown, P. E. I.

At the celebration of St. Peter's Day at St. Augustine college, Canterbury, His

Lordship, the Metropolitan of Canada, who preached, mentioned the fact that he is the only surviving bishop of those who were present in that chapel at its consecration on St. Peter's Day, 1848.

Rev. Mr. Wilkie, the very successful Presbyterian missionary in Central India, will be in this city, Sunday, and will occupy the pulpit of St. Paul's church in the evening.

Hon. George E. Foster, minister of finance, Hon. A. F. Randolph, Judge Steadman and Mr. John Babbitt have arranged for a fishing excursion on the Tobique river, and will leave Fredericton on their trip Monday morning.

A number of city teachers went to St. John this week to attend the educational convention being held there.

The Victoria Hospital was opened for the reception of patients last week, and has one already, who was committed on order of Dr. McLearn. There is a first-class nurse from Boston in attendance.

Miss Mary Brown has returned home from St. Stephen, looking all the better for her visit to the border.

Mrs. Albert Edgecomb will leave the city tomorrow with her children, for St. John, where she will spend a few weeks with her parents.

Mrs. O'Grady of Ottawa is in Fredericton visiting her parents Col. and Mrs. Maunsell at the barracks.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Gauce with their children left the city this morning for the North Shore. They will spend a few weeks in Dalhousie, and will then go to the "Beeches".

Mrs. Edgecomb, a lady nearly 70 years of age, mother of ex-Alderman F. B. Edgecomb, had a very narrow escape, Monday morning, from death by accidental poisoning.

Mrs. F. B. Edgecomb presented her husband with a son on Monday.

I hear the hotels are all full of visitors.

STELLA.

MONCTON SOCIETY.

MONCTON, July 18.—Well, Progress, at last the bazaar is over. We are all rather hard up, as a result; but still happy. The way those darling little girls scooped in the boodle (excuse slang, but it's so expressive) was to my unsophisticated mind marvellous. Now, I don't mind telling you I really had not enough left for collection on Sunday, and in return for this outlay, I was the fortunate possessor of a painted egg-shell, containing the following sentence: "Your face is your fortune."

I acknowledged the truth of it, as I sadly left the rink at 24 o'clock Saturday night.

I must, however, tell you about the tableaux we had on Friday night. They were certainly good. The first was a representation of statuary. On the stage was erected a sort of throne, made of a pyramid of boxes covered with pure white. At the top was a bust figure representing Victory. Then grouped around the throne were figures representing War, Justice, Religion and Art. The figures were artistically draped in white, hair covered with white wool and faces powdered. Victory had a crown of laurel leaves; War, a white battle axe; Justice, a pair of scales, and Religion, a cross. These figures, well thrown out by a black background, and shown by a blue and crimson light, made the prettiest picture I ever saw.

Another representation, quite as effective, was Faith, Hope and Charity. The young ladies who took part (Misses Harris, Thompson, Cooke, Condon and Crosskill), as well as Mr. Frank McCully (under whose supervision the affair was) must be accorded the highest measure of praise. The gross receipts of the bazaar were nearly \$1,400; the net will be about \$1,100, I understand.

The voting for the most popular clergyman was carried on with much vigor and resulted in a victory for Mr. Winfield, though he was very closely followed by Mr. Talbot. Mr. Winfield is (as has been proved) very highly esteemed in town, and his friends are delighted that as a result of the late contest, he is the possessor of that elegant picture, valued at \$40.

Now, PROGRESS, I think I must tell you all about Mrs. Archibald's party. It was the event of the season. The house is a most charming one for a party. Six rooms on the ground floor were utilized, four for dancing and the reception and supper rooms; the band was stationed in the hall; card rooms on the second flat, as well as a pavilion in the lawn, which was used for smoking and gossip by the gentlemen. The night was perfect, the broad verandas were thronged between dances, and the flirtations that went on in those delightful nooks; "oh, to think of them; oh, to dream of them, fills my heart with joy." All the essentials were excellent, music good, plenty of dancing room and an elegant supper; these were all highly appreciated by the guests.

Now for the dresses: Mrs. Archibald received in a handsome dress of black lace, low necked, and perfectly devoid of any color or jewelry.

Mrs. Wiggins, from Rockland, Maine, for whom the party was given, wore black lace, trimmed with large clusters of pale pink roses; it was a very pretty dress and was much admired.

Mrs. Beddome wore a handsome dress of black lace, with white surah sash and white feathers.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

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COLORED LINEN FLOSS, Warranted Fast Colors.

A Special Line of LINEN TABLE CLOTHS, with Fine Red Striped Border and Napkins to Match.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

University of Mount Allison College,

SACKVILLE, N. B.

Fall Term Opens August 30th.

For information as to courses of study, expenses, etc., send for a calendar.

Young men and women desirous of taking a college course are invited to correspond with the President,

J. R. INCH, LL. D.

Sackville, July 9.

University of New Brunswick.

Michaelmas Term, 1888.

The Entrance Examination, the Examinations for County Scholarships, and the Senior Matriculation Examination, will begin on the First Day of October, 1888.

The Scholarships in the undermentioned Counties will be open to competition:

Restigouche, Gloucester, Northumberland, Westmorland, Albert, Charlotte, Kings, Sunbury, Carleton, Victoria.

Copies of the new Calendar for the Academic year 1888-89 may be had from the Registrar of the University,

J. D. HAZEN, B. A., Fredericton, N. B.

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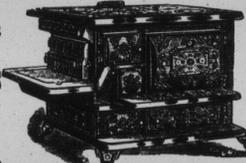
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THE Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Haemorrhages, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Otitis, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cholera Diarrhoea, Kidney Trouble, and Spinal Diseases.

We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an illustrated pamphlet, and those who send for it will receive after thank their lucky stars.

All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cents; 6 bottles, \$1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. J. B. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2119, Boston, Mass.

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WHITE ENAMELED LETTERS

THE FINEST SIGN IN THE WORLD

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MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

London is to have a Russian opera season early in August. The troupe consists of twenty principals, a chorus of fifty and a band of thirty. It will produce Glinka's 'Life for the Czar' and 'Ludmila', two operas by Tschalkowsky and a list of other Russian operas only.—New York Clipper.

Rudolph Aronson has made arrangements by which the Casino Concert company has secured the American rights of the new comic opera, 'Oolah', which has been completed by Gilbert & Sullivan.—Boston Times.

Mme. Nilsson's farewell in London brought in \$10,000.—Boston Times.

Scissors and paste are useful sometimes and I think the preceding paragraphs worth perusal.

I read in a London journal that the chorus at the recent Handel festival at the Crystal Palace was composed as follows: 800 sopranos, 800 altos, 750 tenors and 800 basses—3,150 voices and one must remember that out of that number perhaps only about two in a hundred might be reckoned dummies. What a magnificent volume of sound! not imaginable and never forgotten when once heard.

I have received one of Warne's useful books, 'Advice to Singers', by a singer, from Messrs. McMillan, who have it on sale. My advice to singers, professional or amateur, is buy it. The writer has evidently had a large experience both of pupils and masters and the hints given throughout this handy little volume, arranged so usefully in detached paragraphs, will be found worthy not only of perusal, but to be retained and remembered. If I once began to give quotations I should soon fill my column, so will only repeat my advice—Buy it.

On the 29th of April, Mr. Morley had four stops of the new organ at his disposal to play at the confirmation service held at the mission church that evening. All the main construction of the organ was practically finished at that time. That is nearly two and a half months ago, and yet the work is far from complete. It was quite a trial to listen to this incomplete instrument last Sunday morning, and what the feelings of Mr. Morley and those most interested were must be imagined rather than described. It is high time that the builder finished his work, both for his own reputation's sake and also in the interest of those who have employed him.

The Minstrel club had a meeting on the evening of last Friday week, and though sparsely attended, as to numbers, yet those present were unanimously of the opinion that the organization should be kept together, infusing new talent, and in the fall give some more performances. With the reputation these gentlemen have made with their initial appearance, I think they need not fear of having a meeting afterwards to consult as to the best means of covering a deficit.

Mme. Camilla Urso, the celebrated violinist, and a concert company appear at the Institute next week. This talented lady, who has a world-wide reputation, will be remembered as having appeared here very successfully some years ago.

I did not receive an invitation from the doctors, so cannot say anything about the elaborate programme that was given at the reception, on Tuesday evening. I wonder why they left me out.

I was told the other evening of our having in our midst occasionally a wonderful amateur who has a beautiful baritone voice, and sings something quite above the ordinary. This gentleman, who is connected with a very popular steamship line, has, I believe, never been heard in public in St. John. He would be a strong card for somebody to introduce—oratorios' secure him for next year!

I hear the meeting of the active members of the Oratorio society, on last Monday evening, was most enthusiastic and they met their reverses with smiling faces. The ladies are going to raise funds amongst themselves and also drum up the honorary members' list, which certainly might be larger. Some reliance is also placed on the minstrels giving some more performances in the fall, and as the backbone of this organization is certainly composed of members of the Oratorio society, it seems reasonable that the performances should be given with the view of helping wipe out the deficit. I hope that the subscription list opened by PROGRESS will continue to mount up as the very liberal commencement should spur on others to sacrifice a few dollars from their amusement purse.

It Was the Salvation Band She Heard. 'The doctors are havin' a time some where tonight, ain't they?' asked a female customer in a Princess street store, Tuesday evening. 'Yes,' answered the amiable clerk. 'They're all at a concert in Odd Fellows' building.' 'Yes,' the visitor coincided. 'I can hear the music, now!'

THE PAST AND PRESENT.

The "Morning News" Building, as It Was, and as It Is Today.

The first brick building erected in St. John after the great fire of June 20, 1877, was the one on Canterbury street now known as the "old News building" and at present occupied by Godsoe Bros. as a steam laundry.

About a fortnight previous to the fire, Messrs. Willis & Mott, publishers of the 'Daily News', had just finished extensive repairs on the building, including a second floor in the ell. The building was burned to the ground and a week afterwards men were at work rebuilding it. About fifteen days from the date of the fire the paper was being issued from the building as usual. The new building, the plans of which were prepared by the firm of Smith & Dunn, was larger than the old one and was considerably improved in its appointments.

The present building stands on the foundation of the old one. While the carpenters, masons, etc., were at work on the first story, the publishers had sent to the United States for a press and engine. When these arrived they were put in without loss of time and a temporary roof placed over them, the different apartments being divided by canvas. Under all these disadvantages the enterprising publishers of the 'Daily News' issued their paper every day until the building was completed. At that time the city was full of men from the adjoining provinces and as Mr. William Bowman—who with his partner, Mr. John LeLacheur, were the contractors for the carpenter work of the building—remarked, "a man did not know whether he was engaging a shoemaker or a tinsmith." The mason work on the building was done by Messrs. Tilly & Redfern, who used a large number of the old brick in the back and on the southern side of the building.

Although the work on the building was all done in a hurry it was well done.

The former News building has hardly ever been a busier place than it is now—not even when it was the home of one of the most vigorous dailies that St. John ever had.

The American steam laundry fills it now from attic to basement, and every inch of space is taken up with belts or pulleys or washers or wringers or dryers or rosy-cheeked girls with flatirons.

An energetic 15-horse-power engine runs a bewildering array of machinery. It turns big washing machines that devour soiled clothing by the armful; wringers that soak 2,200 revolutions a minute and dry a hundred shirts in three minutes; starchers that have an insatiable appetite for collars and cuffs; supplies power to a dozen smaller machines; and heats the very ingenious "dryer" on which the Godsoe Bros. and Mr. Frantz have applied for a patent.

In order to keep it contented—and, just incidentally, of course, fill their orders—the Godsoe Bros. have added two washers, a starcher and a mangle to their equipment within the last two weeks. In addition to that, they have worked their force about every night. Now they are preparing to put in another big washer, and the indications are that, though the engine likes to keep moving pretty lively, it will go on strike for extra wages pretty soon.

Seriously, the American steam laundry is even more of a success than its enterprising proprietors expected it to be. For much of the time, during the past month, it has kept an extra delivery wagon busy, and the prospect is that a large contract which has just been undertaken will require the addition of at least six hands to the large staff of employes. Friends of the Godsoe Bros.—and they are very many—say that a man can stand on the opposite side of Canterbury street and see the business grow.

The laundry is about the same age as PROGRESS. Both institutions are run by steam power, in the interest of cleanliness and on business principles, and that is why both have come to the front so rapidly. PROGRESS is proud of its neighbor, as it should be.

A Society that Does Good. Some interesting facts bearing on the history and aims of the Cartmen's Protective union were conveyed to PROGRESS in the course of a recent conversation. The union is, it appears, about five years old. All licensed city and Carleton cartmen are members and no cartman or teamster who is not a member is allowed to work at a coal vessel discharging her cargo where members are working.

The organization has not in any way increased the rate of cartage on either wood or coal in the city, these rates having been made some years ago by the city authorities. It has made a few changes in rates for outside districts, however, such as the almshouse and lunatic asylum, etc.

The chief objects of the union are the assisting of members who have lost their horses, or who have suffered through sickness or death. Relief is given in all such cases. The union fees are nominal, but fines are imposed on members who are absent from the regular meetings, and its fund is maintained in this way. It has now a membership, including city and Carleton cartmen, of nearly 100.

Best makes of pianos and organs for sale or to hire, at BELL'S, 25 King street.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Ten years ago, Frank P. Stone carried newspapers and kept a fruit-stand in Boston. Today he is worth \$300,000. He made it in the dime museum business. Who says the public doesn't appreciate Art—with a large A?

The arrangements for the open air performance of 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' at the Massonop House, Manchester-by-the-Sea, next Monday, are assuming proportions which even the managers did not anticipate at first, and the indications point to one of the most remarkable performances ever given of a Shakespearean play. Indeed, they are said to far surpass those which gave such satisfaction when 'As You Like It' was produced on these same grounds.

For example: The road leading to the house will be lighted by calciums, and 25 calciums will make the natural stage as light as day, while the auditorium and other parts of the lawn will be made brilliant with 20 locomotive headlights and Chinese lanterns. The space occupied by the audience will be closed in by a canvas fence, 12 feet in height, and the ground upon which the chairs will rest will be covered by a huge canvas to prevent dampness. The stage will be raised two feet and the spectators' seats will be inclined at such an angle that every one will have a clear view of the performers.

These are some of the actors and actresses who will take part: Messrs. N. C. Goodwin, jr., Louis James, Ed. Sothorn, William Owen, J. B. Mason, John Sullivan, Henry V. Donnelly, Digby Bell, Frazier Coulter, E. F. Goodwin, Charlie Reed and J. B. Booth, and Misses Marie Wainwright, Marie Jansen, Lillian Russell, Kate Forsythe, Genevieve Lytton, Verona Jarbeau, Jenn Gordon, Grace Thorne, Rosa France, Lillian Lee and little Mamie Ryan, who will appear as Puck. There will be a chorus of 100 persons, all more or less prominent in the profession, and the music of the play will be given by a selected orchestra under the baton of Mr. John J. Brahan.

We shall all be there—in spirit. I wish we might be present in person.

In a recent letter to the Boston Herald, Ed. A. Perry says:

The places of amusement in London number between 550 and 600, and of these more than 450 are music halls, or what in America are called variety theatres. The places of amusement in the provinces are upwards of 1300, and of these only about 100 are music halls. The theatres in London are about 50; in the provinces they number about 200. The concert halls and "palaces" in London are about 30, while in the country they reach the enormous number of nearly 1000. But many of the halls in the provinces have the power of representing stage plays on their platforms—a privilege prohibited in the London music halls. The capital invested in the metropolis in places of amusement is little short of £4,000,000, without reckoning places like the Crystal Palace, the Albert Hall, etc. Direct employment is given to about 150,000 people, beside indirect employment to a host of tradesmen and their workpeople. The London theatres, music halls and concert halls have accommodation for about 500,000 of sightseers. The capital invested in similar places of amusement in Great Britain (excluding Ireland, Isle of Man and the Channel Islands), and comprising about 550 towns and cities, is over £6,000,000. This gives direct employment to about 350,000 people, beside indirect employment to many more, and provides accommodations for nearly 1,250,000 spectators. It may be added that the proprietors of the above 1886 places of amusement probably pay very little less every year, in imperial and local taxation, than £1,000,000.

This is the way the fall season at the New York theatres will open: Star, Johnson and Slavin's new minstrel troupe; Fifth Avenue, Joseph Jefferson and Mrs. John Drew in 'The Rivals'; Niblo's, Bolosy Kiraly's 'Mathias Sandorf' spectacle; Fourteenth street, J. W. Piggott in 'Fitnoodle'; Union Square, Helen Barry; Wallack's, Coquelin and Jane Hading in French plays; Harrigan's, with 'Waddy Goggan', the manager's new local drama; Madison Square, with a revival of 'Partners'; Tony Pastor's, with a return of Pastor's vaudevillers; Daly's, with a new comedy; Dockstader's, with the return of the Dockstader burnt cork company; Jacob's Third Avenue, the People's Grand, Harlem Comique, Poole's and the Windsor, with combinations; Academy, with 'The Old Homestead'; Lyceum, with E. H. Sothorn and a new comedy; Casino, 'The Oolah'; Broadway, Louis Aldrich in 'The Kafir Diamond'; Bijou (probably), with a Hoyt and Thomas troupe. The Standard alone is an uncertain quantity.

Angela, or the Umpire's Revenge, is the name of a new light opera which was recently done in Philadelphia. I take it for granted that there's something about a \$50 fine in it.

To all who know that talented actress and estimable lady, Claire Scott, it will be pleasant to learn that in the early winter she will be seen in the provinces in her new version of 'Mary, Queen of Scots'. During the last season she played the middle states, successfully of course, and she will receive a warm welcome back to the New England and provincial circuits.

LEON.

LOGE-ROOM NOTES.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows. The excursion of Grand Canton Shawmut, No. 1, P. M., to St. John, N. B., July 23-28, has had a great boom the past week. The secretary has received in that time more than 50 applications for tickets. The committee of arrangements feels very much gratified at the results of its hard labors, as the success of the trip is already assured. Owing to the urgent request of Grand Canton Bangor, the committee has changed its plans so as to visit Shawmut to accept of its hospitalities for one day and a night.—Boston Globe.

Grand Sir White has issued a circular asking for "full information as to the location, cost and equipment of all Odd Fellows' homes, orphan asylums, schools, etc., completed, commenced or dedicated since the session of the sovereign grand lodge at Boston in 1886; also the location, cost, etc., of all Odd Fellows' halls and lodge rooms, commenced, completed or dedicated since the time specified, when the property is owned by the lodge. This information is desired that a general statement of the condition and property of the order, in the above respects, may be made to accompany the next annual report to the sovereign grand lodge." All possessing the above information are requested to forward the same to the grand sire, John H. White, Albion, N. Y., at once.

Free & Accepted Masons. The Royal Arch Masons of Botsford chapter, Moncton, presented Rev. R. S. Crisp with the following address, at their last meeting:

To Rev. and ex-Comp. R. S. Crisp: "Dear Sir and Companion: It is with feelings of regret that we learn you have been called to a new field of labor, there to pursue the calling for which you are so well fitted. The members of Botsford chapter, Royal Arch Masonry, please accept these emblems of our love and affection, and our best wishes for your success in all your undertakings. We are sure you will be remembered, and we also feel that the members of the craft in your new home will be pleased to have so eminent a brother and companion come amongst them. We earnestly hope that the bond of friendship and brotherly love that prevails amongst us all may last till time shall be no more. In token of the kindly feelings of Botsford Chapter towards you, please accept these emblems of our love and affection, which it is hoped you will honor to the fraternity. We now bid you farewell and may the S. A. O. T. U. guide and protect you and yours in the journey through life. GEO. H. PICKER, P. H. N., G. M. J. L. BERRY, P. H. G., GEO. ACKMAN, P. H., COPT, BOTSFORD, R. A. Chap. Moncton, N. B., July 16.

Independent Order of Good Templars. The reports presented at the session of the Grand lodge of Good Templars at Moncton, this week, show the order to be in a flourishing condition. The grand secretary's report shows the total number of lodges to be 146, with a membership of 6,537. The receipts for the year were \$1,368,229, which a balance on hand of \$140,400.

Officers were elected as follows: Rev. Thomas Marshall, Carleton, G. C. T.; Miss Isabel S. Gross, Hillsborough, G. V. T.; W. R. Robinson, Newcastle, G. C. T.; Powers, St. John, G. S. J. T.; Samuel Tufts, St. John, G. S.; John Law, St. John, G. T.; J. V. Skillen, Moncton, G. M.; Rev. W. N. Cover, Grand Manan, G. M.; Chap. T. N. Skillen, Moncton, G. S.; C. W. Wallace, York county, G. S.; E. B. Wallace, Queens county, G. S.; Mrs. Woodling, Woodstock, G. Asst. Sec.; R. W. Gregory, York county, G. D. M.; W. H. Hinie, Kings county, G. Mess.; W. Vaughan, St. Martins, P. G. C. T.

Knights of Pythias. The Endowment Rank is to undergo another radical change. The management has been placed in the hands of a "Board of Control" with full powers, the idea of which is to separate this branch from the supplemental report, reported the rank as \$13,000 insolvent and the bills not all in. This rather opened the eyes of friends of the rank, hence the above action.

Loyal Orange Association. Mr. N. Clarke Wallace, M. P., Grand Master of the L. O. A. of British North America, has arrived in Derry, Ireland, accompanied by Provincial Grand Master Collins of Ontario. They attended the Orange Triennial council at Belfast, July 7.

Sons of Temperance. Intercolonial division took occasion, upon Rev. R. S. Crisp's departure from Moncton, to present him with a flattering address, which was accompanied by a handsome ebony cane.

Ought to Be Abolished. If the Lord left any snakes in Paradise after the settlement of the primal fuss in Eden, it took the shape of the man who is a professional cynic and pessimist, no candor, no sentiment about him. The man who laughs at the mention of good in the world, or virtue in women, or honor among men. The man who calls his wife a fool because she teaches his little children to say their prayers, and curls his lip at any belief in God or a heaven beyond the grave. The man who never saw anything worth remembering in the sky when the dawn smote it, or the stars lighted it, or the clouds swept it, or the rain filled it up in gray mists of silence. The man who lives in this sparkling, rushing world as a frog lives in a pond or a toad in a cellar, only to croak and spit venom. The man who never saw anything in a rose aglint in the sunlight, or a lily asleep in the moonlight, but a species of useless vegetable, of no account because it couldn't be boiled for dinner or served in sauce like mushrooms. The world is full of such specimens, and if I had the right sort of a broom I'd sweep them away as the new girl does spiders.—Amber, in Chicago Horseman.

WHY THE PICNIC WAS POSTPONED. "The picnic is postponed. Why so?" Asked Johnson's little daughter; "I to the beach would like to go. And paddle in the water." The parent said in accents mild, "His little daughter pouting." "The picnic is postponed, my child, because we'd get a wetting."

"How do you know 'twill rain, pa, dear?" She asked with arms entwining. Her father's neck, "The sky's clear, The sun is brightly shining."

Upon his child he bent his gaze, And said in tones of sorrow; "Because the Signal Service says It will be far tomorrow."

—Boston Courier.

On the River.

SHAMROCK

Base Ball and Athletic Club's

MOONLIGHT EXCURSION.

Monday, July 23.

An efficient committee of the above Club has chartered the splendid Union Line steamer DAVID WESTON for MONDAY EVENING, July 23, and will run a MOONLIGHT EXCURSION from Indiantown up the St. John river. The trip will be about four hours long. THE CITY CORNET BAND will be on board and furnish music for dancing. A concert on the river will be a feature of the evening, the best local talent having consented to sing. Light refreshments, including ice cream, fruits and temperate drinks only, can be obtained on board. Tickets, 50 Cents Each. For sale at the usual places and by members of the Committee. The street cars will leave Market Square at 7.50 for Indiantown, and will be in waiting when the boat returns. Should the weather be unfavorable the excursion will be postponed until Tuesday, or the first fine night following.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE

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THE CELEBRATED VIOLINIST,

Whose triumphs in the past two seasons in European cities, at the New York Philharmonic society, the New York Symphony orchestra under Mr. Danneberg, with Theodore Thomas' orchestra in New York and Philadelphia, and with the Boston Symphony orchestra have won the admiration of the phony orchestra have won the admiration of the critics and drawn the largest audiences. The title of the QUEEN OF THE VIOLIN was accorded to Camilla Urso when a child and has never been disputed since. She remains one of the most conspicuous and attractive individuals amongst the great musicians and virtuosos of the world. Assisted by Miss Phila May Griffin, Soprano; Mr. Louis Miller, Tenor; Mr. Eldridge Libby, Baritone; Mr. W. J. Hopper, Pianist; Mr. Frederick Luebe, Director. TWO GRAND CONCERTS AND MATINEE TUESDAY EVENING, July 24th. WEDNESDAY EVENING, July 25th. SATURDAY AFTERNOON, July 28th, Matinee. Reserved seats, 75c. each; Balconies, reserved, 50c. each; gallery, admission, 30c. On sale at A. C. Smith & Co's.

HANDY

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TESTIMONIAL.

A. CHILMAN SMITH & CO., CAMP BURNETT HILL, S. W. Miramichi River, July 9th, 1884. Dear Sirs,—We have much pleasure in certifying to the efficacy of your preparation of Mosquitobane. We have used others of acknowledged merit and have found none so effective in warding off the attacks of mosquitoes, black flies and other pests. We consider it invaluable to sportsmen and others who visit our forests and streams. Yours truly, ALEX. H. WOOD, WM. MAJOR, WM. F. BUNTING, C. A. ROBERTSON.

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SPORTS

I wouldn't minders to Moncton, Last year they had grounds and got a haggan again boy.

Many people at of the maritime time men are Halifax. The challenge, for St. John, but the managing of maritimes, in the provinces—own. Nine of the we will have out you know, we have visitors.

The mystery at pose the Irish match circles. They say, quiet because 'twas plentiful when the men who composed it in the provinces—own. Nine of the we will have out you know, we have visitors.

From the press the Irish match will be run from the members of the interest taken in which has been or races announced an additional at the week will be

I mentioned the Ireland met the Proceess would or if possible. I carry out the idea I am able to tell you I only wish the public and let the public able to arrange at

That good trick Borden's to vict recent victory that an invitation from at St. Stephen on

Dougal Spence treated by a num not been allowed test that has taken past, or at several this summer, his opponents. Spence the launch of his opponents to report have not been able very unfair. Spence that he is a professional oness office, and mittes know his

The Junior League prize parties, and "straight tip" on good ball, Monday the game for the gone on the field how much was at

The Lansdowne and as a result pit they made in the should have gone game.

I hear that the good round sum and the way they played to win—6-6 Cove. From what Franks again playing for the good of the

The Sun is continuing of the League club put out four however, that the Sun score call out a very in nupire Comonly. the other "impor your eloquent trip

The game betw Wednesday, an league clubs the The Thistles are on and the Lam the list. The Fr and fifth position

I am glad to see ball every time the The League is prevailing ball pla pect to see some league is re-orga

The possibilities are increasing. Clipper's losses. But it is impossible league until the

The Skowhege July 21 and Aug course. I hope

Whether they as the saying is, played good ball defeated pretty of war. He games. Lack in the season, thus agent.

It is unfortunate should conflict we played Aug hardly to be avo

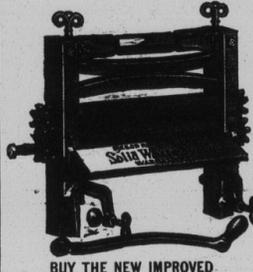
At the time on second National Thursday.

I congratulate team from Boston have learnt, the "Green stockings still it shows old club to get st

CHOICE ENGLISH CHEESE. Case STILTON Cheese; WILTSHIRE Cheese; Round DUTCH Cheese; CHEDDAR Cheese. B. B.—Rhubarb, Jersey Sweet Potatoes, Apples, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Etc. S.—COCA JELLY—the Queen of Je Jellies. FOR SALE AT GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO'S Up-Town Store, 50 King Street. HILBERT BENT & SONS, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Tea, Fish, Sugars, Salt, Tobaccos And everything in the line of Groceries and Provisions. 7 and 8 South Market Wharf ST. JOHN, N. B. To Arrive Today: Strawberries, Tomatoes, Squash, Bananas, Pine Apples. TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, 54 King Street. Mutton, Spring Lamb, Veal, Radishes, Celery and Squash. SUGAR CURED HAMS, Lard. THOS. DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market. Strawberries, Bananas, Oranges, FRUIT, by every boat from Boston. For sale by ARMSTRONG & BRO., 32 Charlotte St., next door Y. M. C. A. J. McPHERSON, UNION STREET, GROCER. FRUITS A SPECIALTY. SAMUEL TUFTS, General Grocer, FRUITS, ETC. TEA and COFFEE a specialty. 128 Germain, Corner Princess street. FOR SALE LOW: Brushes, Curry Combs, AXLE GREASE, Saddles, Side Saddles, CHAMOIS, SPONGES, Straps, Trunk Straps, PURE POLISH, LAP ROBES, HORSE BOOTS, SUMMER BLANKET KNIVES, HARNESS OIL. WHOLESALE and RETAIL. HORTON & SON, 30 DOCK STREET. SQUIDTUBANE. Imported from the Bits of Black Flies, Mosquitoes, Etc. Not injurious to the Skin. No Unpleasant Odor. A. C. SMITH & CO., St. John, N. B. TESTIMONIAL. CAMP BURN HILL, W. Miramichi River, July 9th, 1884. We have much pleasure in certifying of your preparation of Mosquitoes and other insects, and its efficacy in warding off the annoying black flies and other pests. ALEX. H. WOOD, WM. MADGE, WM. F. BURNING, C. A. ROBERTSON. Steam Confectionery Works. ESTABLISHED 1878. WOODBURN & CO., Dealers by Steam of Pure Confectionery. CREAM OF TARTAR Ground for promptly and carefully attended to. See our board at St. John. No. 20 Sample Cases, comprising a sent to any address on receipt of P. CENTS and TABLETS, in this city. 46 Dock Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. OYMENT AGENCY, 107 Street, opp. Victoria School. H. M. DIXON, King and Fancy, Work done to order.

**SPORTS OF THE SEASON.**  
I wouldn't mind accompanying our willow widgeon to Moncton, "the smoky city," this morning. Last year they had some fun with us on our own grounds and got the lead and kept it. Don't let it happen again boys.  
Many people are asking why it is that two thirds of the maritime team which will oppose the Irishmen are Halifax men. The explanation is easy. The challenge, which came to St. John, was sent for St. John, but for the maritime provinces, and the managing committee will meet them with a maritime team selected from the three leading clubs in the provinces—the Garrison, Wanderers and our own. Nine of the fifteen will be Halifaxians, and we will have our just proportion—five; but then, you know, we have the honor of entertaining the visitors.  
The mystery about the St. John men who will oppose the Irishmen has been the talk in sporting circles. They say the managing committee kept it quiet because "was probable sore heads would be plentiful when the list was announced. The gentlemen who compose that deliberative body are too old to think that the matter would be a matter of less than "sore heads." They know there are some men in every club who will growl at the selection of a team in every local match and yet when invited to go always have some pressing engagement. That's how they manifest their interest. Growlers are as plentiful as freckles these days.  
From the present indications, the attendance at the Irish match will be very large. Excursions will be run from every point in the province, and the members of the club say there is much greater interest taken in the coming match than in any which has been on the boards for a long time. The races announced by the Agricultural Society will be an additional attraction, and the prospects are that the week will be a gala one.  
I mentioned the fact a few days ago that when Ireland met the maritime provinces in St. John, Provincians would give a group portrait of the visitors if possible. I have been cogitating since how to carry out the idea and have been so successful that I am able to tell you that the portrait will appear. I only wish our own people would come to the matter and let the public know who will play. I might be able to arrange another group.  
That good cricketer, J. L. Thomas, is leading the Bonneters to victory now. He is in the form of his recent victory that the St. John men have received an invitation from him and accepted it. They play at St. Stephen on the 25th.  
Dougal Spencer tells me that he has been unfairly treated by a number of St. John athletes. He has not been allowed to enter any amateur jumping contest that has taken place in the city for some time past, or at several of the picnics that have been held this summer, his opponents claiming that he is a professional. Spencer says he has never outstepped the bounds of an amateur, and has called upon his opponents to produce proof that he did, but they have not been able to do so. It is this true it seems very unfair. Spencer says he is a professional, and that he is a professional to send such proof to Provincians office, and by this means let amusement committees know his standing as an athlete.  
The Junior League is continually furnishing surprise parties, and it would seem impossible to get a "straight tip" on any game. The Franklins played good ball, Monday, but, in my opinion, Hatfield lost the game for the Lansdownes. He should not have gone on the field in the condition he was in, knowing how much was at stake.  
The Lansdownes got desperate in the last inning, and as a result piled up five runs, three more than they made in the other eight innings. But they should have gone in for blood a little earlier in the game.  
I hear that the Thistles promised the Franklins a good round sum if they won that game, Monday, and the way they played clearly showed that they were playing to win for money and the honor of Lower Cove. From what I hear, it is the Thistles and Franklins against the league, the Franklins working for the good of the Thistles.  
The Sun is correct in saying that in the second inning of the Lansdowne-Franklin game the former club put out four men instead of three. I am glad, however, that the point wasn't noticed by anyone but the Sun scorer, for the discussion has served to call out a very interesting and amusing letter from umpire Connolly. On behalf of my friend Wag and the other "importations," I thank you, Danny, for your eloquent tribute to their influence.  
The game between the Clippers and Emeralds, Wednesday, makes the standing of the Junior League clubs the same as it was some weeks ago. The Thistles are now leading, with the Clippers second and the Lansdownes at their old place—third in the list. The Franklins and Emeralds hold fourth and fifth positions.  
The Clipper-Emerald game was the first in which one club defeated another twice in the series.  
I am glad to see that the juniors are playing better ball every time they meet, especially the tail-enders. The league is proving an excellent medium for developing ball players, and lovers of the game expect to see some good playing next year, if the league is re-organized, and it will be, sure.  
The possibilities of a tie at the end of the season are increasing. It will be between the Thistles and Clippers, unless something very surprising happens. But it is impossible to tell anything about the Junior League until the end of the season.  
The Skowhegan will play the Nationals here, July 21st and Aug. 1. Wag will be in the box, of course. I hope to see our boys win.  
Whether they win or not, however, I look to them, as the saying is, to keep their tails up. They have played good ball this season, and if they have been defeated pretty often—well, that was only the fortune of war. Hard luck has lost them most of their games. Luck is liable to change. In the record of the season, thus far, I see no good cause for discouragement.  
It is unfortunate that the dates of these games should conflict with the Boston-Shamrock series to be played Aug. 1 and 2—but such accidents are hardly to be avoided, occasionally.  
At the time of writing it seems likely that the second Nationals-Clippers game will be played next Thursday.  
I congratulate the Shamrocks upon securing a ball team from Boston to visit this city. From what I have heard, the visitors are good men, and the "Green stockings" will have all they can handle. Still it shows lots of enterprise on the part of the old club to get such a good team, and from such a distance.  
All I regret is that they will not receive the full benefit of the crowd who will swarm to the games. I wouldn't pretend to count the men who will try to get through the fence and see those games, but I give them fair warning that if the Shamrocks will appoint a vigilance committee and take the name of every man who cheats the gate in this fashion I will publish them in the next issue, and I won't charge anybody a cent for the advertising. This is no idle threat. I usually mean what I say.  
It is a shame that a club so old and so good as the Shamrocks should have no ground of their own. I am told, however, that a strong effort is being made

to obtain suitable grounds for next year, and that the moonlight excursion announced for next Monday is held with that object in view. I don't want the boat swamped, but I hope the attainment of the object will induce hundreds who don't know what it is sure to prove an enjoyable trip.  
The C. and A. club has refused to rent its grounds to any outside club. The managing committee acting on principle, and of course in what they consider the best interests of the club, which no one doubts they have at heart.  
Nothing gives a greater boom to any game than a victorious club. This was exemplified in the case of the Nationals last year, and though their luck has been rough this season, their patrons know they can play ball, and are willing to give them plenty of chances.  
They're having some fun in Fredericton over a couple of local clubs. Why don't you organize a good club, and whether it be "Hiptons" or "Tit-willows," get there and create a love for the game in your city.  
The cyclists have awakened, and I rejoice with them in the new interest they have shown in the sport. What you see there of such a track as you pass on your grounds unless you see it? That was a good mile of "Tom" Hall's. He has plenty of muscle and no lack of speed.  
Barnes will have a good time in the hearts of the sister provinces. He has begun a long trip, and if he manages to carry it out, will be ahead of any of his club fellows in that respect.  
In Halifax, Monday night, Dufur, the Massachusetts wrestler, downed A. McDonald, "the Cape Breton giant," the contest being best two in three back falls, under Ed. James' rules, for \$500 and the championship of the world. Previous to the last fall Dufur asked the referee to make the announcement from the stage that he, Dufur, was prepared to wrestle any two men in Nova Scotia, one after another, on the same night, for \$100 to \$500.  
That fight between Jack Dempsey and Charlie Mitchell for \$10,000 a side will be the sensation of the year, if it comes off. There is no doubt in my mind that Dempsey is the best man in America today, John L. not barred.  
Teener, Courtney, Hamm, Hosmer, Kennedy and Ten Eyck are entered for the single-secul race, to be rowed at Pleasant beach, Syracuse, N. Y., next Monday. The distance will be three miles with a turn. The first prize will be the Police Gazette medal and \$300; second, \$200; third, \$200; fourth, \$150.  
The executive committee of the Coney Island Jockey club announce that the Futurity Stakes will be run on Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 3. Out of the original 172 entries, 363 are eligible to start. The probable value of the stakes will be \$50,000. That's almost as heavy a pot as we could raise in St. John.  
The Chicago papers sat on Mike Kelly pretty hard, because of his bad break in that town. Here are some of their comments:  
Kelly was suffering from a case of "next day."—*Herald*.  
This tells the story: "Passed Kelly, 4-7-10."—*Globe*.  
Kelly's book should be re-christened "Passed Balls"—*Sport Card*.  
He groped for balls like a man in the dark.—*News*.  
He was ragged-eyed and sulky.—*Times*.  
Morrill was boiling with anger at Kelly's actions.—*Inter-Ocean*.  
He deserved it all, I guess.  
This is the latest on the New Yorks:  
"Who was that man you were quarrelling with, Brown?"  
"He's a member of Mutrie's nine."  
"Did he hit you?"  
"Naw; he struck at me three times but he didn't hit me."—*Time*.  
It is said that Jake Gaudaur proposes to make his home in New England. If he does this, all the great locations are located at the eastern end of the continent. If I am not mistaken Teemer's home is nearer the west than that of any other of them—and he is only a Pennsylvanian.  
**The International Cricket Match.**  
DEDICATED TO THE TEAM THAT DIDN'T WIN.  
Nigh a dozen stalwart heroes, practised veterans, Upheld the stary banner and the fame of Uncle Sam.  
Not a crease was in their armor, not a cut to show they bleed, Though they batted on the carcass of our glory lying dead.  
Trampled recklessly upon us whilst we struggled all in vain, With the chances slipping from us, not a point our host could gain.  
Ahi the break—the shattered idol trundled head to tail, As our champions fell like soldiers stricken by the fatal ball.  
I'll go bail a sorry plight 'tis when one cannot stand, No so they drove us to the slaughter till the fatal final.  
Long on hearts that beat with valor will a load of sorrow be, Memoried hopes that slumber 'neath a foreign willow tree.  
For the eagle in his power struck a blow that laid us flat, Knocking swift our shining beaver into the historic hat.  
Blocked our fancied march of triumph, and they left us in the hole, We, like many men before us, found our ruin in the goal.  
Off our brows they caught the laurels, and they left us to show in freshened green, On the laughing fronts of foemen, such as we had never seen.  
But what's the odds? The thing is over, and what's done is done! Maying next year another story may reverse this season's fun.  
Let us do the mournful sackcloth, hushed our cricket's song of mirth, As ho grovels mid the ashes on our cold Canadian hearth.  
—*Sound*, in Toronto Saturday Night.  
Says the Chicago Horseman:  
The purse of \$500 offered by the management of the riding grounds, Halifax, N. B., for a race between maritime province stallions, to take place Sept. 20, has awakened much interest in breeding and trotting circles. It is confidently expected that at least six horses will compete, and decide the question as to which is the best stallion in the three provinces.  
The owners of the following stallions respectively are: Hermant—Every horseman who has seen him more knows he has the speed to beat 2.30. Flying Dutchman—Known to all, but not to the masses. Sir Charles—The fastest standard-bred trotting stallion in New Brunswick. Allan Gray—He has great natural speed. Rampart—He is a trotter in every sense. John E. Rydyk—Think he could trot very fast. Royal Duet—He can show a 2.40 clip on trial any time. Melbourne King—Can show as fast as any stallion in the maritime provinces. Island Chief—His record 2.34 1/2, was no limit of his speed. Dean Swift—Showed a trial in 2.32. General Sherman Jr.—Showed a mile in 2.29, last fall, in 1.17. Freddy—Is a trotter of no mean order. Black Pilot—Has repeatedly shown a trial in 2.26. Messenger Clay—Has great natural speed. Sir Garnet—Is a trotter.

minister of agriculture, a restriction calculated to prevent the use of unseasoned and unsuitable stables. Also, that from the 1st of July, 1888, and during a period of eight years from that date, not less than 800 stallions shall be purchased for the government stallion centres, for which purpose money has been appropriated. All of which gives promise that there will be money in good stock for some time to come.  
The best bicycle mile on the ordinary world record, is 2.29 4/5, made by W. A. Rowe, Oct. 23, 1886, at Springfield, Mass. The best time record, as made by C. Frazer, is 2.28 3/4, at Lynn, Mass., October, 1886. Frazer is credited with 2.35 in a practice spin, but this last is not authentic.  
Ralph Temple is probably the first man who has actually "made rings around" his competitor in a race. In his ten mile match with W. Wood, at North Shields, England, when within half a mile of the finish he spurred ahead, rode to the outside of the track, turned round and waited for Wood to pass him. He rode the first lap of the race (one-fifth mile) in 27 1/2 seconds, winning the race by 200 yards in 30.1 seconds.  
Here is something from the Canadian Wheelman worth circulating:  
In the recent twenty mile race of the Toronto Bicycle Club, Messrs. West, Robins and Kerr, by caring for an old man who had fallen out of his wagon, sacrificed all chances of taking a place at the finish, the seat of his wagon, which had not been properly fixed in its place, dropped, and the unfortunate veteran fell headlong on the road. He was badly cut and bruised, but not seriously injured. He was very grateful for the attention paid him by the boys, but had known what they were giving up, he probably would have been doubly so.  
JACK AND JILL.  
  
BUY THE NEW IMPROVED AMERICAN CLOTHES WRINGER FOR SALE BY ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO., Prince William Street.  
LET US GO TO THE MEDICAL HALL and have a Nice Cool Glass of OTTAWA BEER, GINGER ALE, SODA WATER, or the EXHILARATING drink of the day, BUFFALO MEAD. R. D. McARTHUR, ST. JOHN, N. B. P. S.—Season Tickets, which entitle you to 25 games for \$1. R. D. McA.  
Root Beer. A DESIRABLE SUMMER DRINK PACKAGES CONTAINING Dandelion, Sarsaparilla, Wintergreen, Hops, Etc., Sufficient to make 5 gallons of wholesome Beer, 30c. each. FOR SALE BY C. P. CLARKE. "The Book of the Season." LOOKING BACKWARD (2000-1887) By EDW. BELLAMY. FOR SALE BY ALFRED MORRISSEY, 104 --- King Street --- 104. ---BUY--- The "New Williams" SEWING MACHINE, AND YOU WILL HAVE THE BEST. For Improvements, Simplicity, Durability and Finish it is ahead of all others. For sale only in this city by W. H. BELL, 25 King Street, St. John, N. B. Havana and Domestic CIGARS. THOS. L. BOURKE, 11 and 12 Water Street. L. B. ROBERTSON, GENERAL AGENT, PROVINCES FOR ALBANY PAPER CO. PERFUMED TOILET PAPERS AND FIXTURES A SPECIALTY. ROOM PAPER. --- ROOM PAPER. I Have a Very Large Stock. Persons wishing the same will do well to give me a call. W. G. BROWN, MAIN STREET, INDIANTOWN, N. B.

**PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JULY 21.**  
**WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated 1851**  
Security to Policy Holders \$1,775,317.81.  
E. L. PHILPS, Sub-Agent, St. John. R. W. W. FRINK, St. John, Representative for New Brunswick. OTHER SUB-AGENTS IN ALL CITIES AND TOWNS THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCE.  
**NEW BRUNSWICK CIRCUIT FOR 1888.**  
A Series of Trotting Events Never Before Equalled in the Provinces.  
Purses --- \$3,800.  
Saint John, N. B., 12th and 13th September, 1888.  
Saint Stephen, N. B., 19th and 20th September, 1888.  
Houlton, Maine, 25th September, 1888.  
Woodstock, N. B., 29th September, 1888.  
Fredericton, N. B., 3rd and 4th October, 1888.  
MOOSEPATH PARK, ST. STEPHEN PARK, HOULTON PARK,  
Wednesday, 12th Sept., 1888 Wednesday, 19th Sept., 1888 Tuesday, 25th Sept., 1888  
3-minute class—Purse \$150 3-minute class. Purse \$175 3-minute class. Purse \$100  
2-40 " " " 200 2-40 " " " 125  
Free for all class. " 125  
Free for all class. " 175  
E. M. D. PUTNAM, Sec'y.,  
Houlton, Maine.  
Thursday, 13th Sept., 1888 Thursday, 20th Sept., 1888  
2.50 class. Purse \$150 2.50 class. Purse \$175  
Free for all class. " 300 Free for all class. " 300  
Reserved for special races. " 150  
Entries close 5th Sept., 1888 Entries close 12th Sept., '88  
A. M. MAURE, Sec'y., St. John, N. B. J. E. OSBURN, Sec'y., St. Stephen, N. B.  
WOODSTOCK PARK, FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION,  
Saturday, 29th Sept., 1888. Wednesday, 3d Oct., 1888.  
4-year old class. Purse \$100. 3-minute class. Purse \$125.  
2-40 " " " 125. 2-40 " " " 175.  
Free for all " 175. Thursday, 4th Oct., 1888.  
Entries close 22d Sept., 1888. 2.50 class. Purse \$150.  
Free for all class. " 300.  
Reserved for special races 250.  
Entries close 27th Sept., 1888.  
W. P. FLEWELLING, Sec'y., Fredericton, N. B.  
General Conditions.  
All Races will be to harness, mile heats, best three in five, and be governed strictly by the rules of the National Trotting Association.  
Entrance money will be Ten per cent. of the purse, payable 5 per cent. with nomination and 5 per cent. the evening before the race. Entries to be made with the secretaries of the respective tracks for the races thereon. Five to enter and three to start.  
A horse distancing the field will receive first money only. Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible to enter the same classes throughout the remainder of the circuit.  
Purses will be divided with 60 per cent. to the first, 30 per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third. Negotiations are pending with a view to having United States horses admitted to appear to attend these races in New Brunswick, and vice versa.  
Arrangements will be made for special freight and passenger rates on the different lines of travel.  
For further information address either of the undersigned, or the secretaries of the different tracks.  
W. P. TODD, Chairman, Fredericton, N. B.  
St. Stephen, N. B.  
Fredericton, N. B., 28th June, 1888.  
**Eccentric Hats.**  
We have the Original and only ECCENTRIC HATS, IN A VARIETY OF QUALITIES AND COLORS. A SOFF HAT that keeps its shape almost as well as a Stiff Hat, and far more comfortable. D. MAGEE'S SONS, 7 and 9 Market Square, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
**HATS. HATS. FISHERMEN.**  
MANKS & CO. SPLENDID Rods, Reels, Flies, Fly Hooks, Casting Lines, Landing Nets, And a general assortment of Fishing Tackle. All new and reliable at R. O'SHAUGHNESSY'S, 83 Germain street.  
**CUSTOM TAILORING.** Latest Styles—First-class Work. IN STOCK: ALL THE FASHIONABLE CLOTHS, consisting of FANCY TWEED SUITINGS; TROUSERS; CORSETS; DIAGONAL SUITINGS; FANCY BEST GOODS of all descriptions; SPRING and SUMMER OVERCOATINGS, in the newest patterns. All goods made up at the Lowest Possible prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. JAMES KELLY, 84 Dock Street.  
**A. R. CAMPBELL,** Merchant Tailor, —HAS A LARGE STOCK OF— CLOTHS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, Including English and Scotch Tweeds, of England Trousers; Black Diagonals and Corkcracks, and Summer Overcoatings. He keeps at 46-KING STREET, (Over the Colonial Bookstore), and is prepared to receive orders for the same.

