

...R'S
...EROOMS.

1890.

...PETS, with 5-8 Borders

...s, Brussels Patterns,

...t to any size.

...ring Stook

...Steamer.

...ED.

...KINNER.

...IT FOR THE RUSH,

...ne-fairler

...City will be Busy.

...run now, and May day

...your tenants.

...in and Decorative Painter.

...OF HIS OFF DAYS.

...onare not Anxious for Gas when

...his Spree was Ended.

...was no object to him. He had

...owned a beautiful place on

...the side of the bay. He had a vine-

...yard, stables and all sorts of

...On day a few weeks ago he got

...the little spree, as millionaires will

...ended upon him when he was at

...that he wanted to put gas on

...He went up to the plumber's

...gas," he said, "gas. Send a

...no my place to-morrow morning

...and I'll show him what I

...up his little spree, so that when

...r's man met him next morning

...lively.

...he said, "I want gas. Gas here

...in garden, and I want the finest

...we've got put up in this stable,

...want you to lay pipes all over

...d, and put up lamp posts, be-

...times I want to come down here in

...of the night and see the vines

...gas."

...ber looked around and meas-

...ll take 16,000 feet of pipe," he

...care; 16,000,000 feet gas; I

...everywhere."

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is read from the first to the
last column.

VOL. II., NO 99.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

"THE COMBAT DEEPENS."

CANDIDATES WHO WILL HUSTLE
FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS.

Some New Men in the Race For Seats at
the Common Council Board - Aldermen
Who Have a Fight Before Them and
Others Who Have a Soft Snap of It.

The aldermen in some of the wards are smiling very pleasantly now at the prospect of being returned unopposed, while those who have to face a contest are not less smiling when they encounter citizens whose names are on their list. It is a good time for voters to ask favors. They are pretty sure of favorable replies, providing the favor is to be granted after the first day of April. The performance of the promises depends on what sort of an April Fool's day it will be to some of the aspirants.

The time is short for new candidates to cover their ground, and late comers will not have much chance unless they come "to fill a long felt want." Even those who are already in the field find there is work enough for them as it is. There are still plenty of names on the lists against which there is no positive mark, and it is a pretty safe rule to discount pledges at least 25 per cent. in order to feel anyway easy as to the chances. In some wards 50 per cent. is none too good a discount, and a man may get left even when he allows that somewhat liberal margin.

As lively a fight as any, probably, is that in Brooks ward. The mantle of Ald. Smith appears to have fallen on Mr. C. B. Lockhart, and as things now look, there is little doubt that he will lead the poll. The fight in that ward is between Ald. Stackhouse and Mr. George A. Davis, and a very lively fight it is, to be sure. The opposition to Ald. Stackhouse is due to the attitude he assumed in the local election, and it is a very determined one indeed. Whether he can get a second term or not remains to be seen, but if he does, it will be by dint of hard work from now until the polls close.

Ald. Baskin and I. E. Smith are likely to be returned again from Guys ward. The name of James Belyea has been mentioned as a candidate, but it is now understood that as Mr. Belyea wants the position of captain of the harbor dredge he is not likely to be in the fight. All Carleton, therefore, can gather to see the fun in Brooks ward on election day.

Whether the bell buoy will be repaired for the next twelve months by Ald. Lewis or plain Mr. Lewis, is to be known better after the votes are counted. A great many people of Sydney do not quite understand the dock scheme in all its bearings, and the alderman may not have a chance to explain it until it is too late to save himself. As already stated, Col. Cunard is in the field, and others may follow.

If every man who expects to be elected in Queens succeeds, there will be three aldermen from that ward this time. So far as can be learned Alds. Robertson and Jack, and the new candidate, Mr. W. Watson Allen, are all of opinion that their chances are first-class.

The surprise of the week has been the retirement of Ald. Knodell, in Prince ward. The reason given by him is that the duties of the office takes too much of the time which he requires for his business. This makes the election of Mr. T. B. Hanington tolerably certain. Under any circumstances he would have taken a better vote than he took last year, and though that was not enough to elect him it was a very good vote indeed. Besides, at that election, he entered the field at a late hour, while this year he was sending around his postal card to voters before anybody but PROGRESS had begun to talk about the election. Mr. E. L. Rising, who had decided to run with Mr. Hanington has found that his business engagements will not permit him to do so. He solicited to run in his place, and has, under strong pressure, consented to do so. The Mr. A. O. Skinner has accordingly been ticket will therefore be Hanington and Skinner—a strong combination, with excellent prospects of success.

The other candidates now in the field in Prince are Ald. Morrison and Mr. John S. Nickerson.

The burning question in Lorne ward appears to be not the dock scheme, but the Indiantown ferry. It will be remembered that there was quite a tempest about it at one time last year, and that Ald. Horncastle took an active part in the agitation. The men who will oppose him and Ald. Nase are Messrs. Isaac Holder and James E. Lingley.

The rumblings of an opposition in Kings have become more distinct, and it is stated that Messrs. James Coll and James Straton will seek to take the places of Ald. Barnes and Blackadar. It is generally understood the force of the opposition is directed against Ald. Blackadar, and that Ald. Barnes is tolerably certain of reelection. He will, however, not work for himself alone, but for the return of his colleague.

Ald. Blizard's smile is more benevolent than ever, and his silken tile shines with renewed splendor in the bright spring sun-

shine, when he reflects that he and Ald. Tufts have a dead sure thing of it in Dukes.

Nor does the tile of Ald. Peters abate a tittle of its ironed-twice-a-week glory when he contemplates the equally soft prospect for himself and Ald. Shaw in Wellington ward.

The North End is not asleep and may have some interesting contests. There will not be an opposition ticket in Dufferin ward, but there will be an interesting triangular contest between Alds. Vincent and Kelly and Mr. Joseph Lively. The latter is running in his own name and on his own account, but his name and that of Ald. Kelly will be found together on a good many ballots. Mr. Lively and Ald. Kelly are both "hill" men and might have a keen competition for the votes of that part of the ward in the case of two tickets opposed to each other. As it is some of the voters who wanted to have Mr. Lively declare himself as on a ticket with Ald. Vincent are determined to plump the latter and leave the other two to fight it out between them. Aid. Vincent, at least, is morally sure of his election.

At a meeting of the electors of Lansdowne ward, the other night, it was decided to endorse Alds. Chesley and Christie. Count DeBury had been talked of as a candidate, and appears to have instigated the meeting which decided to leave him at home. The occasion was a very interesting one, and some of the speeches had a refreshing candor about them.

Ald. Law and Messrs. Seaton and Forrest are having a brisk contest in Victoria ward. The next aldermen will be two of these three men, but which two it is rather difficult to predict at present. All three are said to have encouraging prospects. Ald. Busby is still in the field, and so is Mr. Dunbrack.

The position of matters in Stanley ward does not appear to have changed any during the week. Messrs. Howe and Turnbull are the only men in the field in opposition to Alds. Connor and McGoldrick.

When Ald. A. C. Smith was chosen as the West side man on the opposition ticket in the local election, some people thought that the claims of Mr. Enoch B. Colwell were unjustly slighted. It is now said that Mr. Colwell has a bias towards the mayor's chair, and his name has been frequently mentioned in that connection of late.

The requisition to Mr. John A. Chesley has received a large number of signatures. In the meantime Mayor Lockhart continues to do business at the old stand, and smiles as serenely as if there never had been a dock scheme. He appears to feel pretty confident that he will warm, if not adorn, the chief civic chair for the ensuing year.

He Left on Sunday.
A professional gentleman who left a North Shore town last fall for a neighbouring province to accept a lucrative position, also left few friends and many creditors. About ten days ago he returned to the town, and called on a number of his creditors, telling them he was going to remain about a fortnight and that he would square all differences before leaving. This was on Saturday. The creditors had promptings that it would be as well to throw around this gentleman the strong arm of the law, but concluded there would be time enough on the following Monday. As the gentleman did not appear out as usual on Monday, inquiries were made as to the reason of his nonappearance. It was learned that he had been driven away in the still hours of Sunday night by a prominent magistrate. Ever since the merchants and other of the town have been trying to kick themselves for being fooled so easily.

Absent for a Week.
On interesting article by "Old Timer," which reached this office too late for insertion in its usual place, is held over until next week. Many of the readers of PROGRESS, and especially those advanced in years, have expressed their keen appreciation and enjoyment of this series, which, with so much pleasant naturalness, has touched on many incidents of life in this city years ago.

What Some Speeches Cost.
During the first night of the stumpage debate there were 18000 words sent over the Western Union wires from Fredericton. Two court stenographers, Messrs. Kisteen and Fry, took the longer speeches. For telegraphing alone the debate cost somebody \$45, and the stenographers would add another \$20 to that.

Paying Their Assessment.
Some of the St. John merchants have been paying their assessments lately, and trying to look pleasant. They are the liquor dealers who have been put to divers costs and charges in sundry cases, in fighting the law as far as it was worth fighting. The report is that the assessment of one dealer was \$200.

Two Burnished Employees, Two cents a bunch, at McArthur's Bookstore, King street.

PAUSED IN HIS PRAYER.

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SCENE
IN ST. PHILIP'S CHURCH.

The Congregation Thought the Preacher
Had Forgotten What to Say, Which Led
Him to Say a Good Deal They Did Not
Expect—A New Field Suggested.

The services in the various city churches last Sunday evening appear to have been of a deeply interesting nature. Those in St. Philip's were especially so, and though an account of them was given in a city paper, PROGRESS is informed that only partial justice was done the facts. The account in question appears to have been inspired by Mr. Hartley himself, or by some one in his confidence. Leading members of the congregation have another story which they consider, as a matter of justice should be placed before the public.

The first cause of any disturbance was an innovation by Mr. Hartley in giving the Lord's prayer. The proper method of reciting this is well known to be a debatable matter. Some estimable clergymen think that it should be voiced at the rate of 140 words a minute without emphasis, while others believe in giving it slowly with all possible rhetorical effect. It is related that a famous actor, the elder Booth, we think, considered it one of the most difficult passages in the English language to master, and that his rendition of it was so emotional as to bring tears to the eyes of his hearers. Mr. Hartley appears to have had this anecdote in mind, for he proceeded slowly as far as the words "Thy kingdom come," when he abruptly paused and stood with his eyes shut, as if in profound meditation.

Some of the congregation began to whisper to each other, "Why he's forgotten his prayer—his forgotten his prayer!" which appeared to be the general opinion. Thereupon Mr. Hartley descended from his state of spiritual absorption and also from the pulpit.

Proceeding to where he supposed the noise came from, he asserted his willingness to fight any man who came there to make a disturbance. A deep silence prevailed and he returned to resume his discourse.

Instead of doing so, he gave a sketch from his own history, when he as a British soldier in Trinidad had shot a man. He announced that his father was a fighter and that he was a fighter, and would stand no nonsense, or words to that effect.

In the meantime one of the congregation, said to be a connection of the preacher's, had disposed himself for slumber on a bench in the rear, and began to snore with painful distinctness. It may seem remarkable that a man could sleep while Mr. Hartley was preaching, but even as Eutychus slept while the thunders of Paul's eloquence resounded, so did this gentleman slumber. The noise of the snoring reached the pulpit and excited a fresh indignation in the preacher's breast. He expressed his determination to take the disturbers by the scruff of the neck and throw them into the street. Then he walked down the aisle, and repeated his challenge for any man to step outside and he would fight him and beat him.

The impressive spectacle of the church militant awed the congregation, and no one accepted the challenge. Then Mr. Hartley offered even better terms, and announced that if no one man wanted to fight him, he would fight any two women.

There is a prophecy that "seven women shall take hold of one man," but there were no two women in St. Philip's church who wished to so distinguish themselves. Therefore, the church militant became the church triumphant, and Mr. Hartley returned to the pulpit. As it was impossible for him to resume his train of thought, however, he immediately retired without finishing the interrupted prayer, and without the formality of a benediction.

MASONIC MATTERS.

Items of Interest to the Members of the
Craft in this Jurisdiction.

Grand Master Walker has received an invitation to visit Zion lodge, Sussex, in company with the officers of Grand lodge, at its next regular communication on Wednesday, April 2nd. The invitation also states that the members of Zion lodge will be glad to have other members of the craft accompany the party. An invitation has also been extended to the members of Keith lodge, Moncton, to be present at the same time. Work—the first.

The little excursion of the officers of the Encampment of St. John to St. Stephen, which was planned for next Monday, has been postponed until after the annual communication of the Grand Lodge, in April. Comp. E. J. Sheldon attended the last convocation of St. Stephen Royal Arch chapter, and gives a glowing account of the flourishing condition of caputular masonry on the border. According to his account, they have not only large gatherings, but are thoroughly "up" in the work. It is expected that a meeting of Carleton council, R. & S. M., will be held in April. By the death of Past Master Archibald McLean, of the Union Lodge of Portland, the fraternity loses a faithful and much respected member. He had been ill for some time, but it was believed that he was on a fair way to recovery. Mr. McLean was also a member of New Brunswick chapter, and in the palmy days of the cryptic bodies, before the fire, was an active member of that rite.

The institution of a Lodge of Perfection, A. & A. Scottish Rite, of Amherst, N. S., makes the third of these bodies in Nova Scotia, the others being at Halifax and Kentville.

MR. ROBERT REED WAS THERE.

Among the 2,500 Persons Who Saw the
Picture "Heavenly Love."

Nearly 2,500 persons, outside of 3,000 school children, paid their quarter and saw the picture "Heavenly Love" while it was on exhibition. Among them were Mr. Robert Reed and Mr. Hammond, who were there the first day, and stayed exactly one minute and a half. It is understood that they were more than satisfied. Mr. Scholl went to Montreal on Wednesday afternoon, with his treasure securely enclosed, air and water tight, in a tin box. He was well satisfied with the patronage extended to him by St. John people, who proved their willingness to pay their money and see a genuine article. The picture will be on exhibition in the Montreal Art gallery, and will, no doubt, be appreciated by the upper Canadians. The people of Toronto will have a chance to see it later in the spring, and in the fall it will be taken to New York and placed on exhibition there.

The numerous friends of Mr. Scholl in St. John—and he has many warm ones—will wish him every success with his picture.

WEIGHT OF A COUNTRYMAN'S BOOTS

How a Lady Discovered this Remarkable
Fact—Mistaken for Candy.

A lady bought eight pounds of maple candy in the country market, last Saturday, and left it in a stall until she called for it. Before she returned, the clerk in the stall had given place to the owner, and he gave the lady a brown paper parcel, which she at once declared was lighter than when she left it. To prove her assertion the parcel was weighed and the scales indicated four pounds. Somewhat nonplussed the owner of the stall made the lady's loss good in cash and she departed. Before she had gone far her mouth watered for the candy and inserting her fingers through the paper of the parcel she discovered that instead of candy she was carrying a pair of countryman's boots, very old and exceedingly muddy. Hurrying back she found her parcel of candy stowed in the countryman's basket in mistake for boots. An explanation followed and everybody was satisfied—especially the merchant.

How to Send Silver by Mail.

PROGRESS received 25 cents in silver, by mail, the other day, enclosed in such a way as to guarantee its passing through anybody's hands without exciting a suspicion of the nature of the package. The remitter took two tens and one five cent piece and sunk holes of their exact sizes in the face of a cabinet photo. Gunned strips of paper were then pasted across to keep the coins in their places, and the silver laden card was then placed between two thin strips of wood and forwarded as an ordinary photo. The picture (oh, shame!) was that of an apparently handsome young lady, though this can only be surmised, as one of the ten cent pieces was placed directly in the centre of her face. Perhaps the sender put the picture of some fair jilt to such base uses. There may be a moral in this for girls who flirt, and discarded suitors may find a new use for the photographs of their former idols.

WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE.

PORTRAITS OF PROMINENT MEMBERS
OF THE HOUSE.

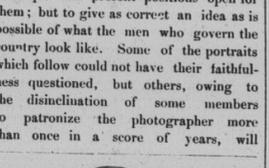
Hon. Speaker White and Daniel L. Hanington, Dr. Taylor, J. D. Phinney, and Dr. Atkinson—Four of the Men Who Took Part in the Debate.

Pen pictures, biographies, etc., of the men who try to pass a pleasant month or six weeks in Fredericton in the spring time, making and unmaking laws for the province, have been printed again and again. Therefore it is no part of PROGRESS' task in this instance to tell the people where Mr. Blair and Mr. Haning-



HON. A. S. WHITE, SPEAKER.

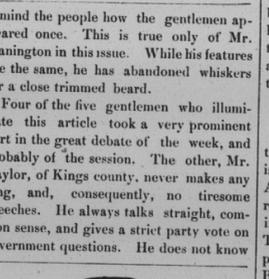
ton were born, whether in their earlier days they plowed the sod in the fall and sowed in the spring; how they obtained their education or whether they have any; if they are self-made men or whether the state had an eye on them and their distinguished abilities since they first felt the birch, and has kept their present positions open for them; but to give as correct an idea as is possible of what the men who govern the country look like. Some of the portraits which follow could not have their faithfulness questioned, but others, owing to the disinclination of some members to patronize the photographer more than once in a score of years, will



HON. D. L. HANINGTON.

remind the people how the gentlemen appeared once. This is true only of Mr. Hanington in this issue. While his features are the same, he has abandoned whiskers for a close trimmed beard.

Four of the five gentlemen who illuminate this article took a very prominent part in the great debate of the week, and probably of the session. The other, Mr. Taylor, of Kings county, never makes any long, and, consequently, no tiresome speeches. He always talks straight, common sense, and gives a strict party vote on government questions. He does not know



DR. TAYLOR.

how to flop, and thinks his best interests while in the house lie in the direction of the interests of the province.

His colleague, Mr. White, on the other hand, has been a prominent figure in the session—in the speaker's chair. In the material sense of the word, he does not fill it as completely as Mr. Palmer, of Queens would, but he makes a very good chairman, notwithstanding. He has a clear, sharp and not unpleasant voice, and, so far as he has ruled, has been courteous and impartial. The mantle of ex-Speaker Fugaley falls gracefully on the shoulders

of his colleague, and Kings county has further cause to boast of her representatives, with three out of four holding important offices in the local and dominion cabinets.

The characteristic features of Hon. D. L. Hanington are familiar to many of the readers of PROGRESS. He has been a politician for 18 years, and has traveled a



J. D. PHINNEY.

hard and stony road. Possessed of unquestioned ability, a commanding presence and effective eloquence, he is better fitted with his social qualifications to lead the opposition than any man in his party. What he lacks as a ready debater is well supplied by his lieutenant, Dr. Stockton.

Mr. Phinney has been called the most popular gentleman in the house. Politically, this is not so, for he can give too many hard knocks to his opponents, and discount too many of them in readiness of speech to make them wish that he might



DR. ATKINSON.

always stay with them. He is the companion of Dr. Alward at one of the front desks of the opposition side, and more effective talk comes from no part of the house.

Dr. Atkinson, the opposition quota from Carleton county, sits directly behind Alward and Phinney, and gives and takes pointers frequently. His opposition is of a determined, uncompromising character that knows no quarter. He was regarded by many as a likely leader of his party, but he is contented to be one of the rank and file. He is a good fighter, well informed and always provided with an array of facts that are hard to contradict.

"Congress" Note Paper.

The note paper used by the members of the legislature has two devices on it. One is that of the brilliant arms of the House of Assembly, while the other is an embossed representation of the White House at Washington, with the word "Congress" over it. This would seem to imply that American paper is preferred to the product of Great Britain and Canada. Perhaps its cheapness is its great recommendation. It is neither superfluous nor as fastidious a writer would view stationery. But then, the legislators are not usually very particular about such things.

Ald. Shaw Won the Bet.

Representative Shaw is not usually a betting man, but when Ald. John Kelly wanted to wager a box of the best Havanas that the government would have 27 on the first vote he did not hesitate, but accepted the challenge. When Mr. Shaw arrives in town the first place he will make for will be his favorite cigar store, and there will be recorded against Kelly something like this:

JOHN KELLY, Dr.
To 100 best Havanas.....\$12.00

Bright Prospects for "Dorothy."

The Dorothy opera company appears to be making excellent progress, and the members are very well satisfied with Mr. Ford as a conductor. When the opera is produced, about the middle of May, there is no doubt the members will make a success musically, leaving it for the public to make it so financially.

The Opera House Front, Ready.

The plans and specifications of the new opera house front are ready for the builders to estimate upon. The front will be a nice one, and it will take good masons to do the work properly.

CANADA'S LATEST POET.

SQUIERS ELDRIDGE, THE SWEET SINGER OF SANDY COVE.

One Who Breathes Forth His Song With- out the Artificial Restraints of Spelling and Punctuation—Some Sample Stanzas of His Poems of Nature.

One rises from the perusal of the poems of Squiers Eldridge with a feeling which is not all of ecstasy nor all of sadness. To one who is familiar with Acadia and its scenery, there is a realism about the verses which impresses the mind with the conviction that Mr. Eldridge has drawn his pictures from life, as did Burns, rather than from books, as did Longfellow in his Evangeline. The last named production considered merely as a poem, may be superior to anything Mr. Eldridge has yet produced, but it is far less exact in its descriptions of the scenery of Nova Scotia, and conveys a less graphic impression of the country and its surroundings.

Some weeks ago PROGRESS gave an extract from the poems of Mr. Eldridge, but not having the manuscript, it trusted to a printed slip from the Digby Courier, which, it seems was typographically and otherwise incorrect. This has prompted the poet to send the originals of his poems with the following explanatory letter:

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: In October last past, I sent to our local county paper four poems for publication. Two of them were on politics, I being a liberal, and the editor a strong tory, so the two on politics were sent back, and on the 18th of October the one on the Scenery of Sandy Cove appeared in that issue.

It bearing so light a resemblance to the one sent that I immediately remonstrated against such conduct, and wished for him to republish, so as to set me right before those to whom the scandalous thing had made its appearance, and that I would pay him for so doing. He did not reply by publishing or otherwise, but under my admonition, PROGRESS published the second one, viz., On Nova Scotia Bushes.

Now, Mr. Editor, my occupation from my youth up has been principally farming, and for a man to live and bring up a family on Digby Neck by farming, he will find that he has not time to devote himself to the study of a journalist or editor, therefore, for fear there may have been some mistakes in spelling or otherwise, and for fear I may make a blunder in punctuating, I requested him to correct and punctuate previous to publishing, which he did not do, which leads me to the conclusion that the blunders in the poems were purposely done. Then I sent to the Times at Weymouth for help, who declined, and as soon as the Free Press sprang into existence I solicited their assistance, and they have treated me in like manner. I suppose their reason is that they are a family connected right through. Now, the circumstance reminds me of the stranger that was once journeying from Jerusalem to Jericho, that fell among thieves and robbers, who shamefully ill-treated him, stripped him of his raiment and left him half dead, and as he lay there the Times came along and saw him, but kept on the other side of the road. Directly, the Free Press came that way and passed by on the other side of the road also. Finally, on the 8th inst., PROGRESS came that way, drew up and administered to him a left hand blow. One would suppose, PROGRESS, to have assimilated himself with the thieves and robbers, and therefore expected to become a partaker of the spoils. But I am inclined to think that PROGRESS did not know how the stranger came to be in that predicament. Perhaps he may have thought it to be reckless, foolish and an assumption that brought the stranger there, so, boy like, in a joke gave to him the blow.

If you will see that PROGRESS publish the above, together with the two following poems, so as to set the stranger right before the public, it will be assuming the position of the Samaritan, who poured in oil and wine, and carried him to an inn and cared for him. SQUIERS ELDRIDGE, Sandy Cove, Digby Co.

Mr. Eldridge, it will be seen, is a poet of the fields and philosopher of the forests, as were Burns and Thoreau. Like Pope, "he lisp'd in numbers and the numbers came," without regard to the mere clerical acquirements of spelling and punctuation. Do birds spell and punctuate when they sing? Do they not rather send forth the glad outpourings of their hearts as nature prompts? And so it is with the poet of Sandy Cove, whose poems have but to be edited to be appreciated.

While the punctuation of verses in which a comma may at times mar a delicate shade of meaning or spoil a lofty thought is a task not lightly to be attempted, yet PROGRESS timidly essays to edit Mr. Eldridge's poems so far as it can use them. The poet of Sandy Cove uses no punctuation marks whatever in his manuscript, and it will be readily understood that if there are errors in placing periods and commas it will be due to the editor having failed to properly grasp the poet's thought. Save in the matter of spelling and punctuation, the poems are as written.

That Mr. Eldridge is a true poet is shown in his lines on the "Scenery of Sandy Cove." One seems to hear the rustling of the summer breeze—

Whilst climbing those mountain peaks so high, The foliage is pleasant as we pass by, And the scenery from the mountain peak Is lovely in surveying the landscape.

Then, too, one who had never been to Sandy Cove could recognize it from this description:

She's located on a neck of land, Between two bays that form their strand; Two opposite coves make in abreast, Which serves to beautify the rest.

The hill by the lake rises seventy degrees; Its ascent to the top is sixty odd yards, And the scenery from the mountain peak Is lovely in surveying the landscape.

Still towering high above this table land Is a mountain cliff. As it now stands It's the mariner's guide whilst in the bay, As it's six hundred feet above the sea.

In a few matter-of-fact poem, entitled, "A Few Thoughts on Nova Scotia Bushes," Mr. Eldridge grows enthusiastic over the beauty and utility of the evergreens, and in particular the fir:

* Miscellaneous Poems in MSS., by Squiers Eldridge, Sandy Cove, Digby Co., N. S.

Those lovely firs are the rival bush Of all the evergreens with us; Their color is of a deep sea green That's lovely to the eye to look upon.

They hold their color, and do not change At winter's blast of ice and rain. They certainly see a comfort, too, In sheltering all from frost and snow.

The poet proceeds to deal with the trees from a utilitarian point of view, when "they shelter men and birds and beasts," and then refers to their antiquity. A graphic picture is drawn of how Moses "heard a voice from a bush on fire." After a digression, to explain that not only the forest but the pasture contains bushes—

On high and low and medium ground You will find them flourishing all around—the poet concludes with the following sub- lime reflection on the end and destiny of bushes, as well as of all other sublimity objects:

Those evergreens are a hardy bush, They have stood through all time here with us; They will stand, we think, until Gabriel comes To announce to us that time is done.

With other material those trees will help, In that great day, to conflagrate; When the consummating day has come, And eternity is here and now begun.

An address to the readers of PROGRESS is among the collection, while as an evidence that Mr. Eldridge can shine as a political as well as pastoral poet, the "Blessings of Annexation Anticipated," may be studied to advantage. We have room for but one characteristic stanza on the benefits of an Anglo-Saxon Imperial Federation:

Take England by Sea and America by Land, With the Maritime Provinces' ambitious tall men, Who would favorably compare with them in David's time, Who volunteered and drew water at the well of Bethlehem.

It is a long time since we have read any such free and unartificial poetry. Certainly, not since the days when the St. John poets, "Saladin," the "Bard of War" and Byron DeWolfe were in their glory.

THYCKE FOGGE PAPERS.

The Sage Generally Generalises on Matters and Things in General.

NO. II; We were, as usual, sitting in the Senator's private room waiting for his appearance, and discussing the leading events, and also the cigars and liquid nourishment, with both of which latter commodities our friend's apartments were always well supplied, which may have had something to do with his popularity with All of Us.

Second of Us had just got fairly started on his third cigar, second drink and his argument when the Hon. Thyckke Fogge entered the room, the One of Us who was occupying the throne immediately resigning in favor of the rightful occupant. "Boys," said the sage, "I am glad that you have accepted my invitation, and I perceive that you have made yourselves very much at home."

The Senator lit a cigar, took about four fingers of Scotch and composed himself for a chat. All of Us meanwhile disposing ourselves to listen. "What is the matter with the Scott Act in Fredericton?" began Mr. Fogge; "it seems to be a magnificent failure, for even the representatives of the people have no hesitation in breaking its provisions, as I see in a daily paper's report of proceedings in the House that my friend Dr. Silas remarked that the new stump reducer was "full" in his view. Now, I put it to you, boys, is this right? I fear that the room down in the cellar must be in working operation, and that Fredericton whiskey is getting in its deadly work.

"By the way, I was rather surprised at the letters written by a clergyman of a branch of the Presbyterian church, reflecting on the moral and religious standing of a great order, a member of which it is my proud privilege to be. I am strongly of the opinion that the reverend reformer, who has also been most mercifully handled by a much abler person than I, has never stood in the refulgent light that shines from the East. If he ever had, he would have written his sermon and his letters in different tone.

"One of your boys was asking me a while ago, what time would be most convenient for me to have you drop in and hear me air my opinion on men and things, well, I would suggest that you keep Wednesday evening open, and you will always find me here, although I must confess that if All of You come it will be necessary for me to invest in a much cheaper brand of cigars and an inferior article of drink."

Some of Us were roused from our slumbers, and after capturing the rest of the cigars, filed out into the cold, cold world.

Successful Investments.

Speculation has nowadays come to be understood as a legitimate method of money making. A very little study, comparatively speaking, enables one to master the principles of buying and selling stocks, grain, provisions, petroleum, etc., and of securing a share of the big profits which come from such financial ventures. The first essential point is to select a firm of undoubted standing with whom to transact your business. Messrs. C. S. Williams, of 28 Congress street, Boston, Mass., have been established many years, and have a high reputation in financial circles for reliability and promptitude. This firm has private wires to New York and Chicago, and provides every facility and advantage for its friends. Send for their pamphlet, which is mailed free on application. A.

AND SO IT CAME TO PASS.

THE DIVERS STRANGE DOINGS IN THE CITY OF MUNC TUN.

How the Good Woman Prepared a Feast and Bade the People Come Thither—How They Came, and What Befel the Good Woman in the Days that Followed.

It came to pass in the first week of the third month of the year called 90, and in the reign of King Thaddeus of the yellow valise, when all the earth was being devastated by a fierce dragon called by the people Hin-soa, and which aspired to rule all men, and deprive their stomachs of the comfort of the juice of the grape, and if they would not accept his rule, even to devour them, that a great plague visited a certain city in the land of Never-Go-Back, called Munc-Tun, and the plague was called red fever, because it turned the victims red, even as the lobster that disporteth himself in the sea. And the people were in great terror thereof and they made unto themselves amulets of silken bags filled with the gum of camphor and sweet smelling spices, and they hanged them round their necks, so that peradventure they might walk in safety where others fell. And they shunned one another in the streets and in the market places lest the infection might cling even to their robes.

And it became so in the fullness of time that no woman dared even to paint her cheeks lest her neighbors should say among themselves, "Behold the fever hangeth out its signals in her face, let us seize upon her and hale her to the new hospital, and place her in the fever ward so that it may even go down unto posterity in the chronicles of the land that at one time there was a patient within its walls."

Now it came to pass that there rose up a certain man in the plague stricken city, who was ruler over more than three hundred men, and who caused divers mighty works to come to pass in foreign lands, and even in the outskirts of his own city, known unto men as the Bee-and-Em Cause-way to be made for the use of men.

And he said, "Behold I will give a great feast to cheer the hearts of the people, and to reassure them in time of danger, and make merry their hearts. And behold I will gather together at my banquet the chief rulers of the land, from the banks, even where money is changed, and of the chief officers of the neighbouring causeways, and the merchants and princes of the land. And we will have wine in abundance to make glad the heart of man, and to cheer his stomach in time of peril, and we will eat and be merry; for behold Hin-soa walketh abroad to draw men into his net, to vote at the civic elections and compel men to forswear the wine when it is red, and even when it is pink champagne. So we will even fill ourselves with the juice of the grape while there is yet time, ere the plague or the Scott Act seize upon our bodies." And it came to pass that the ruler made a great feast and bade thereto two scores of men and of women, too, for women were held in reverence in the land.

And behold he sent forth his emissaries and bought lordly provision, fat oxen and turkeys, and the leg of the swine, which is greatly esteemed, and dates from Smyrna, oranges from Florida, and divers cakes and wines from distant countries, and cold tea even from China, with which the master of the feast, who was a cunning man and well versed in many mysteries, compounded a sweet smelling posset which was far famed in the land, and which he called cole-te-punch, after a name of his own.

Now when all things were prepared, and the day of the feast was come, it came to pass that a rumor spread abroad that the plague had entered into the ruler's household, and that his eldest daughter even then lay ill.

And the chief men of the land were brave and feared not, for they smelled the cole-te-punch from afar, and its savor was sweet in their nostrils. But the women were stricken with fear, and they sent two of their number to the ruler's wife to see if peradventure the rumor might be false. Now the ruler's wife was a comely woman and a wise one, and she smiled upon the women and parleyed with them, and she said unto them, "Go to! it is true that my daughter is sick, but I have held counsel with the wise men and the physicians, and behold they say there is no danger, for the banquetting hall is at a great distance from my daughter's chamber," and being a prudent woman who knew her fellow women well, she added also, "Behold I have fine raiment prepared in honor of the feast, which hath not been seen among you before, and large stock of choice sweetmeats to grace the feast wital."

And it came to pass that their fears were quieted, and their curiosity concerning the fine raiment and the sweetmeats aroused, and that they all with one accord came.

And they were decked—the women in gorgeous apparel of fine linen wrought about with needlework and silks of gaudy hue, with jewels; and the men in shirts that had been boiled in water, and silken hose of bright hues. And when the women moved, their garments gave out divers perfumes and sweet scents of myrrh and camphor and of spice wood and caribolic acid, and of a certain precious powder made of burnt limestone, and mixed with chlorine, for they wist that they might take the plague and they used precautions, and each woman grasped her amulet and smelled it.

And they ate, and drank, and danced. And the ladies of the household, and of the high dignitaries of the land, tasted of the cole-to-punch, and pronounced it good, and were cheered by it.

And in the fullness of time they departed to their homes rejoicing, and it came to pass that the feast being over, they waxed exceeding fearful and afraid, and they gathered together and said one to another, "Behold the wife of the ruler of the causeway, which is called the 'Bee-and-Em,' hath wrought us harm and jeopardized our children and our safety, and placed us in peril, for peradventure we might have brought the plague in our garments to our dwellings; but behold it was the first feast the ruler had given since he sojourned in our city, and we were athirst to see what it would be like; and now, being that our thirst is quenched both with the sight of the feast and the Rushin' punch, we will even shake the dust of that house off our sandals and will go therein no more, but will pass with the width of the highway between us and the members of that household, lest we be in deadly peril ourselves and our households!"

So the women and the men of the city which is called Munc Tun, put a boycott upon that house of whose bread and salt they had partaken, on account of that charity which begins at home, but which faileth to cover a multitude of sins, and the house of the ruler of many men was even as a house that is set up in a desert, for none came nigh it.

And the rest of the acts of the people of that city will be found written from time to time in the books of the St. John Progress, whose record is true.

RILEY.

Who of the thousands who have been delighted—aye, and saddened—by James Whitcomb Riley's incomparable "bits" of dialect song, pathetic and humorous, will not feel a keen pang to hear of the cloud which has come over the genial poet's life? Poor fellow, for years he has been struggling against a most intense craving for strong drink, which has at last so gained the mastery of the "singer of the commonplace" as to incapacitate him for the platform. During the past two years, Riley and Bill Nye have been tickling the funny-bones and tapping the tear-cisterns of thousands with their inimitable "authors' readings," but poor Riley's failing has at last dissolved the unique partnership. To complete the planned tour, Nye has secured a lady violinist, a tenor singer, and a pianist to sort of sandwich something light in between the intervals of gloom caused by his own rare nonsense.

Didn't Want Any Pointers.

Polite Beat—Can't you let me have \$3? Banker—Man alive! you make me nervous. Why do you always ask for \$3, instead of asking for \$1 or \$2? Polite Beat—Mr. Moneybags, if you think you understand the begging business better than I do, just beg for a while and let me be banker.—Texas Siftings.

[FOR PROGRESS.] SONG.

[In my early rhyming days I was much charmed with such compositions as Burns' "Song of Death," and Mozart's "Requiem;" and, in emulation of them, composed the following verses, substantially as given below.] Show me the Spirit's eternal abode,— The Gate of the Beautiful, there; For the place of a mortal at home with his God The hope of the dying prepare.

I go; and no more in the haunts I have known My song of sweet rapture shall be; I am launching my bark, in the shadows alone, On the shore of a faithless sea.

But the mists are dissolving, the shadows they fly, The parted clouds splendor unfold; And O what soft music is filling the sky, Dropt down from the temple of gold!

And faint grow the faces of earth, and afar, And the light of the window grows dim; How blissful these shores of eternity are, These waters that bear me to Him!

O Star of my Soul, thy bright face I would see! The prospect—how cheering it seems!— Ye legion angelic descending for me! With more than the glory of dreams!

Sing! friends! while I yield me to cloud and to shade, And death and its terrors defy! A home everlasting for mortals is made; 'Tis blessed to languish and die!

Show me the Spirit's eternal abode,— The Gate of the Beautiful, there; For the place of the mortal at home with his God The hope of the dying prepare.

ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART.

Toilet Articles

Ayer's Recamier Cream; Ayer's Recamier Toilet Soap; Ayer's Recamier Toilet Powder;

CUTICURA SOAP; TAR SOAP, SULPHUR SOAP; Cashmere Bouquet Soap; Pear's Glycerine Soap.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO., Druggists and Apothecaries, 35 KING STREET.

The City Market Clothing Hall IS NOT BEHIND TIME, BUT ALWAYS TO THE FRONT.

FIVE CASES OF NEW SPRING CLOTHS!

Scotch and English Tweeds and Suitings.

150 PANT PATTERNS, in the LATEST STYLES, to select from, and every Garment warranted to fit or no take.

150 Dozen NEW TIES, ALL THE LATEST SPRING STYLES. The best ever shown.

Try our ALL-WOOL PANTS, worth \$3.00, for \$2.00; only 300 pair left. 250 pair Boys' Pants, extra good value.

A fine assortment of GENTLEMEN'S WATERPROOF COATS; A FULL STOCK OF GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

T. YOUNGCLAUS, Wholesale and Retail - - - - - 51 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Wood and Slate Mantel Pieces

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

AND OPEN FIRE PLACE FIXTURES of every description.

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

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

EMERSON & FISHER, Manufacturers and Importers, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.



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

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

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE

94 KING STREET.

China Tea Sets.

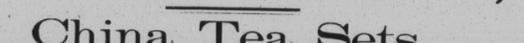
I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City.

Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS.

THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP, AND THE GRANBY RUBBERS

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

Get 1889 Goods.



House Painters, Wall and Ceiling Decorators and Paper Hangers.

ESTIMATES GIVEN.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 Prince William Street.

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

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

A DREAM.

I dreamed I had had words with Last night, dear love, I know Some trivial word or act of yours Had roused my anger, and I Awoke my heart and brain Were smarting with the pain I dreamed your eyes—those eyes Looked coldly, sternly into mine And in the accents of your voice Was no conciliating sign, And yet, 'tis strange I do not What 'twere that chafed and sore Forgive me, love! I had forgot Dreams are no treacherous things And, dreaming, I remembered That for three years your blue eyes Have silent been, and daisies Have hid your sweet eyes from me.

ROMANCE OF THE

One of the best-known southern Arizona is Billy the pluckiest little scout that lead into a band of blood-cutting Indians. He was a ton, who rounded up that diplomat, Geronimo, and did service during the almost after the Apache chief that ally mentioned in the official campaign.

The Little Scout, as he called, is a Texan by birth back as he can remember the frontier driving cattle, and playing hide-and-seek search of her precious mettle young, being only twenty yet he has the reputation of the trigger, and, it is said, what he draws on.

Several years ago, when pioneer, Charlie Benham, great effort to develop the northern Mexico, he emp drive a stage running between Hermosillo and one of his the Canonas mountains, an wagon-master for bullion from the mines. Billy was this capacity in the spring, which time Geronimo and his gade Apaches started on the through Sonora. The Indian outbreak was telegraphed to Charlie Benham at he knew at once that his Canonas mountains would be one of raided, as it was situated of an old Apache stronghold outbreak had not been expected at the mines had only were in utter ignorance of danger. No time was to Indians were known to be and travelling day and night.

Selecting two of the best corral, Benham had one lochester rifles, Colt revolver, and begged Billy to go in reaching the unsuspecting mountains. It was a long, through a rugged country, eager to make the trip. I over the trail so often that was familiar to him, and he that he could find his way night. He set out from Hermosillo the afternoon.

All that night he rode and the next night, never or give his animals a moment's rest, he was watching for the foothills of the Canonas twelve miles from the camp were badly jaded and he was feel the effects of his long small water-hole was reached was an abundance of grass, and let his horses graze. Leisuredly he saddled up a pair to mount, when he was watching for the foothills of the Canonas twelve miles from the camp were badly jaded and he was feel the effects of his long small water-hole was reached was an abundance of grass, and let his horses graze. Leisuredly he saddled up a pair to mount, when he was watching for the foothills of the Canonas twelve miles from the camp were badly jaded and he was feel the effects of his long small water-hole was reached was an abundance of grass, and let his horses graze. 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PROGRESS.

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

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

The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 22

CIRCULATION, 6,800.

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

A WORK OF TIME.

So far as present indications go, the common council for this year will not be any worse than that for the last year has been. It may indeed, and probably will, be better, and though to say that may not be bestowing any high meed of praise, yet every step in the way of improvement should be gratefully welcomed.

It is quite certain that some of the aldermen, concerning whom the people have had a well grounded distrust, will cease to have any part in the control of the people's affairs. There may be some remaining who should not be there, but if the majority are fairly good men, the citizens will have no reason to feel discouraged at the prospect.

What is wanted, as PROGRESS has so often urged, is the breaking up of cliques in the council and the abolition of that sectionalism so prejudicial to the best interests of the people. This is a work which will, under the most favorable circumstances, require time, and the better the class of men chosen, the sooner will the reform be accomplished.

It will also take some time some time to educate the people into the idea that they should name the candidates, rather than allow the candidates to name themselves. It was hoped that a beginning in this direction would be made this year, but it has not been, and most of the men who are now to the front, whatever the merits of some of them may be, are not there in answer to the voice of the citizens.

They have come forward and been endorsed, it is true, and one or two have done so in response to very earnest requests, but in no case has there been the system that there should have been in the choice of candidates.

This is not a reflection on those who are in the field, for some of them would doubtless have been the choice of a caucus, but on the lack of system which encourages bad men as well as good to come forward and possibly get into the council by a "fluke."

The best citizens of each ward should choose the men they want, and see that they are elected. In this way intrusive stragglers would have no encouragement to push themselves to the front, as they have been in the habit of doing.

If any new men who are good men get into the council this year, it will be more by good luck than by any forethought of the body of voters of each ward. There should be a better way than this of doing things, and perhaps, some day, there will be.

It is a work of time to convince the people just what rights and duties they have in the matter.

ASKING TOO MUCH. A good many well meaning people have signed petitions praying that Mr. CHARLTON'S bill for the better observance of Sunday may become a part of the laws of Canada.

It is probable that some have not been aware of the full scope of the proposed legislation, though no doubt others of the signers consider that it is not stringent enough. The latter will doubtless console themselves that it is the opening wedge for something to rival, at a later day, the Blue Laws of Connecticut.

Allowing for the difference between the bigotry and fanaticism of the Puritan times and the broad and liberal thought of the nineteenth century, Mr. CHARLTON'S bill is quite as offensive and intolerant as were the laws in question. It is so much so that it will probably defeat itself, and should it pass, it will, in most respects, remain a dead letter on the statute books. It aims at too much. It is to grave an attempt to infringe on the liberty of the subject.

So far as it merely aims to secure freedom from annoyance of people who desire to observe Sunday as a day of rest and worship, it is well enough. The great bulk of the people have such a desire, and in a country where the majority rules it is proper that their peace should be secured. In a community where Sunday is regarded as the Lord's day, more holy than any other day, people who so regard it may justly complain if the noise of work or amusement interferes with their peace. Beyond this the law has no business to go. The state has no business to interfere with an individual's right to do as he pleases on Sunday, provided his so doing does not interfere with the right of others to do as they please. Yet the bill provides that whoever shall "perform any other work than the household offices of daily necessity, or the works of necessity or charity, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

It matters not where or how he does it. It matters not what the work is. An author may shut himself up in his room to write. It is a matter between him and his conscience, and is nobody's business, but a pimp may peer through the keyhole and have him arrested as a criminal. And the bill encourages pimps by giving them half of the fine. A reporter may be arrested for taking notes of a sermon, and the entire force of a Monday morning newspaper may be imprisoned and fined if some meddling some bigot chooses to make information against them.

It is quite unnecessary to say that the bill has special provisions against buying and selling anything on Sunday, against going fishing, against printing, publishing or delivering newspapers, against running trains and against steamboat excursions. By a singular oversight, there is no provision against driving a carriage or walking as a Sunday recreation, while the bill is equally silent as to smoking and chewing on that day.

There are a good many people in Canada who do not regard Sunday as a day to be observed like the Sabbath of Moses. Some of them, other than the Jews, believe that the Seventh Day never was abolished, and they observe Saturday. Others believe that every day should be observed well and that it is a matter of individual conscience whether one day should be esteemed more than another. It would be supposed that such people should be allowed to observe the day as they see fit, so long as they do not interfere with the enjoyment of it by others.

The law may close a boiler-shop, a barroom or a cigar store because it is obvious that each of these may be an annoyance to other people, but it has no business to walk into a man's house and dictate to him what he shall do or not do on that day. The day has gone by when the state can have any degree of success in attempting to interfere between a man and his belief. That is a question between him and his maker.

Progress does not attempt to defend, advocate or apologize for what is known as Sabbath desecration. That is another affair altogether. It simply contends that a law such as that proposed is as impolitic and unjust as the old laws which sought to make everybody conform to an established church. It is beyond the functions of the state to regulate a man's religion in these days, whatever it may have been in the Middle Ages.

A PHASE OF ART. We hear a good deal about art, nowadays, as applied to the surroundings of daily life. The limited meaning given to the word by painters and sculptors is no longer sufficient for the growing wants of the age, and hence art is understood as applying in its more enlarged sense to almost everything, from such ideals as "the Angelus" to the correct cooking of the once prosaic pork in combination with nutritious number one white beans. The house, ship and sign painter must be an artist to succeed in these days, and so must the cabinet maker and undertaker, to say nothing of the cook, the barber, the bar-tender, the hatter, the plumber and the tailor. We live in an age of art and on a continent peopled with artists.

It is well that it is so. It is a healthy sign of the refinement of our day that art journals are as abundant as cabinet organs, and that the artists in the various callings of life have a literature which must tend to lead them higher ideals and more noble aspirations. One of the most interesting of these publications is that devoted to the interests of our friends the tailors. It is devoted to gentlemen's fashions, and bears the euphonious title of *The Sartorial Art Journal*. This valuable and entertaining monthly is published in New York, by the man who makes the fashions, issues the fashion plates, and is presumably the best authority on the subject in America. His firm is known in French as "Editeurs de Modes Artistiques Masculines." This French may not be strictly correct in a grammatical sense, but no doubt it is fashionable French, and that should be quite enough.

The March number has a very instructive editorial on "The value of fine clothing," the moral of which is that a gentleman should always patronize the most expensive tailor. It refers to the fact that some reputable tailors of fair pretensions charge much less than others, and that men of bad taste are satisfied to patronize the cheaper establishment, living and dying under the impression that they are well dressed. This, it appears, is a dreadful mistake. Between the high and low priced tailor there is a wide and yawning gulf. *The Art Journal* thus touchingly defines it:

There is between them as marked a difference as there is between the performance of a Boorn and an amateur, the speech of a Dewey and that of a debating school orator, or the Angelus and a circus show bill. But this difference is not perceptible to all, any more than is the difference between the exalted verse of Milton and the smooth doggerel of a sentimental school girl. It is not, however, the less marked, nor is it less valued by those whose art sense rises to the level of its comprehension.

We breathe more freely. It is not every one whose "art sense can rise to the level" of such comprehension. In the meantime we can trust the tailor who allows a fair living after he has done with us. This is allowable, for we read further:

Of course if a man desires nothing more than solid service and decent appearance of a suit of clothes, he is foolish to pay for the charming touches of art and super-cleavage of finish that go to the high priced suit. So, too, if a man merely eats to live, he sins greatly against common sense if he expends money for anything more expensive than oatmeal, potatoes and rice, and if his sense of melody is satisfied with the boisterous song of a bloated concert hall singer, he is foolish to disburse his wealth in order to hear the divine melody with which PARRI thrills the air.

But if, on the contrary, a man admires the beautiful, is delighted with the elegant, appreciates excellence, and justly values brains, the difference between the price of that which is ordinary and that which is unmistakably excellent is a mere bagatelle.



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IN MUSICAL CIRCLES. Every one will be glad to know that the Trinity choir question is settled at last. The boys are really going to sing on Easter Sunday, and by all I hear said about the choir, I shall expect to hear something wonderful.

As a rule, the choirs are not a brilliant success in St. John, owing to the effect of the climate on the boys' voices, no doubt, but I hope Trinity choir may be the exception. I think the organist shows very good sense in not choosing any very elaborate for the Easter services. I have been told that the music will be of the simplest. There was a practice of the men on Sunday after evening, and another for the whole choir Friday evening. I wonder what the Valley people think about losing five voices out of their choir, just at the time they need them most.

I believe the boys should recruit them, so I suppose it is all right. I did not know that Mr. E. Gubb, Mr. Patrick's day but understand they were very well practiced.

One of the latest things that is being talked of is the new male quartet choir for St. Andrew's church. I don't know that the voices have been all selected as yet, but have heard of three very good ones so far. The ladies who are singing at present are to sit among the congregation and lead, as far as possible, in the hymns etc.

Really there is quite a revolution going on in our churches at present. Another change, and one decidedly for the better, will be a new organ for St. Andrew's church. I have not heard whether it is to be built here or not, but think it will most likely be procured from Hook & Hastings, New York.

In a Montreal paper, I saw that Mr. E. Gubb, late organist of Trinity, had been appointed organist of Christ Church cathedral, with a salary of \$1,100 a year. Mr. Gubb has been organist of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., since he left St. John, about two years ago.

The concert which was to have been given at Brookville this week is put off till some time in next week. Miss Bowden left for Boston last Tuesday evening, to spend a short time with her sister, Miss Flossie New England Conservatory.

I hear that a young son of Mr. Thomas Morley is coming here to sing in the choir of the Mission church. The lad is at college in England at the present time.

The Dorothy people only had one practice this week, in their room, Thursday evening, which is the best they could get.

Both of the musical clubs had their meetings on Tuesday evening and I was fortunate enough to secure programmes of each. The old musical club met at the residence of Mr. D. Russell Jack, Prince street. Schumann was the composer taken.

The evening began with a piano solo by Mrs. Homer, one of the "Romances," I think. Mr. Ludlow Robinson sang "Through the Garden with Hat of Green." A female quartet sang "Paradise and the Peri." "Wreath of the Stars" was sung by Mrs. W. S. Carter, Miss Halliday, Miss Elsie Mathew and Mrs. Gilchrist. This was followed by a piano solo, Schumann's arrangement of the "Cavatina," which was performed by Miss Minnie Hea. Mrs. W. S. Carter then gave "The Cottage," Mrs. I. Allen gave "Beautiful Cradle" and Mr. I. Allen gave "Two Grandchildren." Miss Halliday sang "The Two Grandchildren." The last number on the programme was a quartet, "Gipsy Life," which was sung by Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Gilchrist, Mr. Reel and Mr. Daniel. Mr. Daniel also gave a solo after the regular programme had been gone through with. It was a solo, "The Rocks."

The next musical will be held at the residence of Mr. G. Ludlow Robinson, Rockland Road, on the 16th of April. It will be a miscellaneous evening. I forgot to say that during the evening Mrs. G. F. Schumann read a very interesting sketch of the life of the Choral club held its musical at Miss Lizzie Smith's, Elliott Row, and, as nearly as I could get it, this is the programme that was carried out: The first part of the evening was devoted to practicing the cantata, "Christ and His Soldiers," by Farmer. Mr. George Ewing then read an essay of his own composition, on "Charles Gordon." The club then sang the "Market Chorus," from "Auber's 'Marsch Niello.'" Mrs. Thomas Patton gave a violin solo, "May-bell." The next number was, I think, a violin solo, from Miss Helen Furlong, which was followed by the "Duet Trio," from Gounod's Faust. This was sung by Mr. A. H. Lindsay, Mr. Davis and Mr. Fred Smith. Miss Gordon then played Gounod's "Funeral March of a Marionette," and a vase by Benjamin Godard. Miss Alice Hea sang "Le Capitaine," by Berlioz, and the overture to Herold's "Zampa" was performed by the Philharmonic club.

Two trios were then sung "Hymn to the Madonna," "Herod," and "After the Night," by Gounod, by Miss Clara Quinton, Miss Minnie Hea and Miss Annie Turner. Mr. White gave a violin solo, "Solo Air Varié—De Berlioz." Mrs. McQuinn sang, "King of Thule," Berlioz's Faust, had to be omitted, as she was not able to sing. Mr. Daniel sang "Nazareth." Mrs. Patton and Miss Godard played the overture to the "Caliph of Bagdad," by Boldini, and the club concluded the evening with "Hymn." The next meeting will be at Mrs. W. A. Ewing's, Princess street, on the evening of Friday, April 8, when the composers represented will be Handel and Haydn. The committee—Mr. and Mrs. Ewing, Mr. E. Turner and Mr. Percy Bourne.

Do Not Get Left. Alderman candidates who want to get their nomination signers printed in PROGRESS Saturday next, should remember that they cannot be handed in too early, and not later than Friday morning.

Advertisements in "Progress." It pays.

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Plaid Ribbons, Lawn Handkerchiefs; Blk. and Col'd Fish Nets, Smyrna Laces; Ladies' Muslin Ties, White Neck Ribbons; Black Silk Fringes, Dress Girdles; First choice Kid Gloves, Silk Gloves; Blk. Grenadines, Silk Laces; Challies, Blind Tapes; Ladies' Waterproofs, Ulster Cloths; Printed Sateens, Fancy Muslins; Knitting Silk, Rope Silks.

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99 St. Patrick Street, St. John, N. B. Wishes to thank the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him in the past, and referring to his experience of twenty-five years in business, and to his increased facilities for work, he hopes to merit a continuance of such patronage in the future.

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

RETIRED OFFICER.—Matter received too late to be used this week. SUNDAY POETS, local and foreign, grave and gay—Your effusions are to hand, and will be considered later.

OLD TIMES, North End—You should not have written with pale ink on both sides of the paper. So soon as the editor has time, your sketch will be deciphered, and if available, will be used.

His Name is Casey Tap. The regular army sends in its army jobs at intervals; and the dialect fever has broken out all over, though especially in the South, often to the relief of the sufferer and the benefit of the reading public. I have a dialect poet in Ohio whose verses are very popular: another in this city who is equally fortunate; one in a small town in Kentucky; another in Indiantown, N. B., and minor ones without number.—Lisioire M. Gregory (Editor of Judge) in N. Y. World.

Doesn't Buy There. Mr. J. J. McGaffigan is somewhat incensed at a tea agent who is going through the country using that gentleman's name as that of a buyer of teas from a Canadian house. Mr. McGaffigan doesn't buy that way, and says so in another column of this issue.

A Novelty for St. John. Fashionable authorship is exceedingly profitable to the publication fortunate enough to secure such a writer. A good illustration of this is the large local demand for those numbers of the Dominion Illustrated which contain Miss Nicholson's stories.

Fawcett in Good Company. George Fawcett, a promising young actor, who has already done some really good artistic work in this city, played Iago to Salvini's Othello last evening. His performance was a meritorious one and showed the result of conscientious study.—N. Y. Sunday World.

For sale, Chair Cases, long selected, shown or bunch. Duval, 249 Union street.

Fine Linen Note Paper, 120 sheets for 25 cents, at McArthur's, 30 King street.

SOCIAL AND PLEASURES OF THE WEEK.

And the Happenings in Social Fredericton, Moncton, Woodchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Calais, etc.

Mr. John Black, Fredericton, is the R. D. Wilson, Elliott row. Mrs. Thomas A. Temple has been gone, Me., for the last few weeks. Mrs. Gilbert Murdoch, who has been residence, Princess street, for the covering.

Judge Stevens and Miss Stearns are visiting St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Jardine will from their present residence to the land Road, formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson have a dance on Hazen street occupied by Mr. Fred Howard is seriously ill with asthma at Mrs. Chapman's, Elliott row. Mr. James I. Fellows, accompanist, Miss Zoe Fellows, sailed from week for St. John, via New York, to his daughter, Mrs. T. S. Adams, and Mrs. Edward Wetmore, wife of Justice of Fredericton, and now of the guest paying a visit to St. John, the guest of Charlotte street.

Dr. Walker has been confined through illness a part of this week. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis J. Adams, of tend leaving for England next month.

Mr. E. Gubb has many friends who are glad to hear of his appointment to Christ's church cathedral, Montreal same time congratulate the music-lover in this city in having such a thorough musician.

Miss Emma Crookbank, of Fredericton the guest of Miss Fielders, Sewer. Mrs. Walter Magee, of St. Andrew's relatives in St. John. Miss J. Robinson of Fredericton, and Mrs. William DeVeber, Carleton Place, are visiting St. John. Rev. Mr. Raven, of Annapolis, spent in the city this week, the guest of Mr. port, Duke street.

Judge Palmer left early this week Montreal and other Canadian cities. On Thursday evening a very enjoyable given by Mrs. S. Gilman, at her residence, in honor of her sister, Miss Fredericton, who is her guest. As I able to get a complete list of those for to receive invitations, I will not mention were present, and who tell me pleasant affair, as it could not fall to an affable host and hostess.

There was also a small but pleasant on the same evening by Mrs. ington Row) at which between 15 people were present. After several been won and lost by the players a per was done ample justice to.

I hear of several weddings coming or two. A young gentleman belonging but who has made his home in Winthrop of June, one of our favorite society. A young bank officer now stationed will also come to St. John to claim his after Easter.

Also a young gentleman interested trade will carry off another St. John daughter of one of our retired merchants. The last named couple will make St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Street, of spent this week in St. John making for their final move here shortly.

St. John—North End. Mrs. Frank Ritchie is seriously ill, was thought advisable to telegraph Mr. Alfred Ritchie, who came on from Saturday last.

Mr. Charles Hilyard expects to be Postmaster Hilyard, of Fredericton, here yesterday.

Mr. David L. Pitt went to Woodstock the week. He expects to carry on last Friday evening Miss Rita Shaw a number of her juvenile friends. Ex was furnished and the young people enjoyed till morning.

Mrs. William Shaw gave a large party evening.

Mr. John Gilchrist, who has been course of lectures at the Bellevue Mc N. Y., returned home on his vacation. A number of young ladies and gentlemen for a sleighing party last week, proved unfavorable for sleighing, but were disappointed altogether, the manured carriages, and the party was a pleasant evening.

Dr. Purdy, who is taking a short vacation to return to the West in a few days. A number of young people arranged the winter, for a series of what parties efficient management of Miss Nellie Horsfield street. Last evening the Miss Lillian Conroy's, Douglas street, entertained in a royal manner by that Mr. Charles Whaley was graduated land College of Dentistry this month. An office in Bangor, Maine.

Friends were pleased this week to receive letters from Miss Carvill in Pa. arrived safely, though after a remarkable voyage. Mr. W. B. Carvill went to New week, combining pleasure with business return this morning.

St. John—West End. On Thursday evening the 18th, the Miss gave a small dance at the St. Asylum Heights. The guests numbered about Among those present were: Miss Parks, Parks, Miss Carrie Fairweather, Miss Clark, Miss Nellie Troop, Miss Florrie Hattie Bartlett, Miss Grace Seely, Miss Bell, Dr. White, Mr. Will Parks, Mr. E. George Balfour, Mr. Charles H. Daniel, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Hogan, Mr. W. weather, and Mr. Herbert Tilly.

The Misses Taylor, who have been with relatives at the West End, will return to their home in Yarmouth, N. S. The ladies have become so associated with Bond during their long sojourn with us, regret will be experienced in parting with perhaps there will be many a vacant masculine heart on their departure.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Arthur Clancy the Misses Taylor, gave a small affair them, which was thoroughly enjoyed.

FREDERICTON. [Promises is for sale in Fredericton a store of W. T. H. Fenety and by James thorne.]

MARCH 19.—The ladies of Fredericton advantage of the brilliant oratory in of Assen's last season. Every "rite evening the gallery is crowded, and a fair admirer of the genius of this province the mightiest brains in the debate are not theoretical lumbermen at all. The music given by Dr. and Mrs. Wednesday evening was a brilliant success particular. There were about 90 guests. The programme comprised a solo by Miss two quartettes by Messrs. Spurgeon, Easty and Cooper; a trio by Mrs. Currie, Mrs. and Miss Lueger; a reading by Mr. C. recitation by Miss Mary Gunter, a little as Currie's. An excellent supper was served usual time.

Now that the members are here, dinner are becoming very popular. Attorney General and Mrs. Blair enter

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

NUMBER OF FRIENDS TO DINNER LAST SATURDAY EVENING...

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

Mr. John Black, Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. E. D. Wilson, Elliott road.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Jardine will shortly remove from their present residence to the house on Rockland Road, formerly occupied by Mr. John Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson have rented the residence on Hazen street occupied by Mr. Fleming.

Mr. James I. Fellows, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Zoe Fellows, sailed from England last week for St. John, via New York, to pay a visit to his daughter, Mrs. T. S. Adams.

Mr. Edward Wetmore, wife of Judge Wetmore, late of Fredericton, and now of Winnipeg, has been paying a visit to St. John, the guest of Mrs. Holden, Charlotte street.

Dr. Walker has been confined to his house through illness a part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis J. Almon, of Rothesay, intend leaving for England next month, to visit relatives there.

Mr. E. E. Gubb has many friends in St. John, who are glad to hear of his appointment as organist to Christ's church cathedral, Montreal, and at the same time congratulating the music-loving people of that city in having such a thorough musician among them.

Miss Emma Crookshank, of Fredericton, was this week the guest of Miss Fielders, Sewell street.

Mrs. Walter Magee, of St. Andrews, is visiting her relatives in St. John.

Miss J. Robinson, of Fredericton, is the guest of aunt, Mrs. William DeVoe, Carleton street.

Rev. Mr. Raven, of Annapolis, spent a few days in the city this week, the guest of Mr. George Davenport, Duke street.

Judge Palmer left early this week on a trip to Montreal and other Canadian cities.

On Thursday evening a very enjoyable dance was given by Mrs. S. Girvan, at her residence, Hazen street, in honor of her sister, Miss Richards, of Fredericton, who is her guest. As I have been unable to get a complete list of those fortunate enough to receive invitations, I will mention the few I know were present, and who tell me it was a most pleasant affair, as could not fail to be with such an affable host and hostess.

There was also a small but pleasant card party given on the same evening by Mrs. Thorne (Wellington Row) at which between 15 and 20 young people were present.

A young bank officer now stationed at Woodstock, will also come to St. John to claim his bride shortly after Easter.

Also a young gentleman interested in the iron trade will carry off another St. John young lady, a daughter of one of our retired merchants.

The last named couple will make their home in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Street, of St. Andrews, spent this week in St. John making arrangements for their final move here shortly.

St. John-North End. Mrs. Frank Ritchie is seriously ill. Last week it was thought advisable to telegraph for her son, Mr. Alfred Ritchie, who came on from Montreal on Saturday last.

Mr. Charles Hilyard expects to be out next week. Postmaster Hilyard, of Fredericton, was expected here yesterday.

Major and Mrs. Gordon entertained a number of their friends to dinner last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hall had a small party at their residence last Friday evening.

Mrs. Taylor entertained a few friends at her pleasant home on Sunbury street, last evening.

Miss Emma Crookshank has returned home from St. John and Hampton, where she has been visiting friends for some weeks.

Mr. T. G. Marquis, author of 'Stories of New France', has been in Fredericton during the past week. He intends going to Windsor, N.S., next week, to see his friend, Prof. Roberts.

Dr. W. A. Currie, of Cambridgeport, Mass., is in the city, the guest of his brother, Dr. E. Currie, Messrs. J. D. Chapman, Henry Todd and Irving Todd, of St. Stephen, and Mr. C. J. Osmann, of Albert.

Miss Brown, of Chatham, returned to her home on Saturday.

Mrs. Todd, of St. Stephen, who was here last week, returned to her home on Saturday.

Mrs. Vroom and Mrs. Balkman, of Milltown, also returned to their homes on Saturday.

The concert given in St. Dunstan's hall, under the auspices of the A. O. H., was a great success, and the building was packed to the doors.

The singing of Miss Casey, of New York, was one of the pleasant features of the entertainment.

She received a most enthusiastic encore. The concert netted over \$100.

Universal sympathy is felt for Mr. John Orr in the death of his wife, who died Sunday after a short but painful illness.

The deceased was the youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. Seggie, and survived her husband a large circle of friends.

She leaves two young children. The funeral took place on Monday, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Payson.

Miss Boyer, of Florenceville, Carleton Co., a normal school student, died yesterday morning at the residence of Mr. F. D. McKenzie, of immolation of the brain.

MARYSVILLE. March 18-Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gibson, sr., entertained a large number of their friends at dinner last Saturday evening.

Gibson delighted the company by singing a number of Scotch songs. His voice is very rich and musical and seemed to suit that style of music exactly.

Songs and choruses were sung with piano and violin accompaniment. Mr. James Gibson's magnificent bass and Miss Mary Gibson's wonderful soprano were listened to with pleasure.

Delicious ice-creams, cake and fruit were served during the evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson, Mr. John T. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Day, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rowley, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tapley, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Sprague, Dr. and Mrs. Sharpe, Prof. and Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaw, Mr. James Murray, and Mr. John Robinson.

Mrs. John T. Gibson entertained a large number of friends last Thursday. Whist, halma, that new and fashionable game, politics and music were the order of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson gave several selections for violin and piano. Miss Alice Gibson played a violin solo very sweetly. A very recherche supper was served. The table was handsomely decorated with flowers.

Some of the dresses worn were very handsome. Mrs. E. S. Williams wore black chamois lace, coral and diamond ornaments.

Carby, who have lost their only little girl by scarlet fever. This is the first death from the disease so early in the season since Saturday evening.

Mr. E. A. Jordan has gone to Washington, D.C., to spend a two weeks' vacation.

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

MARCH 19-Society seems to have awakened from its lethargy since the Lenten season has arrived. Not for months have we had so many parties.

On Friday evening last Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Gritmer gave a very enjoyable and well planned party. The way in which the guests chose their partners was so pretty and novel that I must describe it.

A dish was decorated with crumpled white paper to look like a pie, and was filled with favors, the ribbon being attached to the top of the paper.

It was called a "black horn" pie, and by the aid of the ribbons each guest "put in his thumb and pulled out" a favor. The "black horn" party, the way in which the guests chose their partners was so pretty and novel that I must describe it.

Miss Fannie Lowell, of Calais, has enjoyed an extended visit in the South, having visited Washington, Baltimore, and is now in New York City.

Miss Riddle is visiting her sister, Mrs. Goucher, at the Baptist Parsonage.

Mr. John D. Chipman and Mr. Frank Todd are in Fredericton.

Mayor Gritmer visited St. Andrews on Tuesday. Dr. H. B. Mason is spending a fortnight in Boston.

Dr. and Mrs. Whitney gave a very pleasant dinner party to several friends on Wednesday last.

Mr. C. H. Clarke has been spending a few days in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. McKenzie left in the train on Thursday evening for their home in Sunday evening.

Dr. Frank H. Moore, of Calais, is visiting Bathurst.

Mr. W. F. Todd, with his usual generosity, presented a handsome gold watch to the young man runner who so courageously stopped Mrs. Todd's runaway horse on Friday last.

Mr. A. W. Reed, of St. John, arrived here on Saturday, and spent the day with his wife and mother, Mrs. Porter, who is quite ill.

Dr. W. T. Black has purchased a pleasant house in Fredericton.

Turner & Finlay 12 KING STREET.

New Prints, New Drillettes, New Cambrics, New Llamas, PRINTED From Finest and High Art Designs.

Registered Confined Patterns to be had only from us 12 1-2c., 15c., 18c Each.

L.P. Patterns sent as usual to all parts of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia & P. E. Island.

MACAULAY, BROTHERS & CO., 61 and 63 KING STREET, Take pleasure in informing their customers that they have opened a LARGE STOCK OF THE CELEBRATED

"ONYX" Stainless Black Cotton Hose. All sizes in Plain from 5 inch. to 10 inch. feet. All sizes in Ribbed, 5 inch. to 10 inch. feet.

The Plain Hose are made with Double Feet and Knees, and will be found most durable to wear. The Ribbed Hose are with Double Ankles, Feet and Knees, and just what is wanted for Children's wear.

"ONYX" STAINLESS BLACK COTTON HOSE are the only Black Cotton Hose that withstands effects of Perspiration and repeated Washings. They never turn Brown or Green in WEARING or WASHING.

The very great satisfaction given by these Hose last year justified us in importing a large Stock for the coming season. We can confidently recommend "Onyx" Black Hose to our customers as articles of great merit.

"ONYX" BLACK COTTON HOSE to be had only from MACAULAY BROS. & CO. Ladies' Muslin Ties; DANIEL Chatelaine Bags; Bordered Veilings. RIBBONS; HDKFS.; FRILLINGS. London House Retail, Cor. Charlotte and Union Streets.

Ladies' Fine Stationery. We are making a specialty of CHOICE STATIONERY for Ladies use, including the following shades, with ENVELOPES to match: Shell Rose, Cream, Pink, Silver Grey, Primrose, Azure.

C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King Street, AMERICAN RUBBER STORE FOUNTAIN PEN. The best, most practical and Lowest Price FOUNTAIN PEN in the world. Only 50 cents each, complete. Sent in any address on receipt of price. Hundreds sold the last few days. LOOK ABOVE WINDOWS.

The New Spring Shape LANGTRY BUSTLE has just been received by us. Call and see them. AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET. ONLY EXCLUSIVE Rubber Store EAST OF BOSTON.

A Danger Signal! A Cold in the Head may be applied termed a danger signal warning you that if neglected that dangerous and disagreeable disease, Catarrh, is sure to follow, perhaps leading to Consumption and the grave.

Nasal Balm Instantly Relieves Cold in Head. Positively Cures Catarrh. Mr. Alex. Moore, Mechanic's Settlement, New Brunswick, says: I am going on 75 years of age, and had little hope of anything to relieve my Catarrh.

Mr. G. F. Fairweather's heart was gladdened, Thursday evening, with the presence of a little stranger. I do not know her name. He has been told the "grand act" since, in the way of citizens, to the boys.

ST. GEORGE AND PENFIELD. MARCH 20-Miss Alice, eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Gibson, died at Colchester, on Tuesday night. The afflicted parents have the sympathy of the community in their loss.

Mr. Edward Bassett arrived here from Chicago, a short time since, on a visit to his relatives. Miss Clara Dykeman has been seriously ill, but is now better.

Mr. Samuel McKay, of Penfield, met with rather a serious accident, and hurt his side. GRANT. (Continued on Eighth Page.)

ELECTION CARDS.

To the Electors of Queen's Ward. IN RESPONSE to the Requisition presented to me to allow myself to be placed in nomination for

Alderman, at the ensuing Civic Election, I beg to announce that I will be a Candidate on the First day of April next.

I am, Your obedient servant, W. WATSON ALLEN, 15th March, 1900. 3-22 21

To the Electors of Queen's Ward. I shall be a Candidate for re-election as Alderman for your ward at the Civic Election, to be held on the First day of April next, and trust that I may be favored by your support.

I am, Yours faithfully, D. R. JACK, 3-22 21

To the Electors of Prince Ward. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I shall be a Candidate for re-election as Alderman for your ward at the Civic Election, to be held on the First day of April next, and trust that I may be favored by your support.

I am, Yours faithfully, T. B. HANINGTON, A. O. SKINNER, 3-22 21

To the Electors of Dufferin Ward. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: At the request of a number of the Electors we have decided to offer for the position of Alderman, and respectfully request your influence and votes on the first Tuesday in April next.

I am, Ladies and Gentlemen, Your obedient servant, GEORGE R. VINCENT, Saint John, N. B., March 13, A.D. 1900. 31

To the Electors of Victoria Ward. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: At the ensuing Civic Election to be held on the first Tuesday in April, I will be a candidate for the office of Alderman, and respectfully solicit your support.

I am, Yours respectfully, HENRY DUNBRACK, 3-22-21

To the Electors of Stanley Ward. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I shall be a Candidate for re-election as ALDERMAN at the election to be held on APRIL 1ST, and respectfully ask for your support.

I am, JOHN MCGOLDRICK, 3-22-21

To the Electors of Stanley Ward. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: At the request of a large number of the electors, I have decided to again be a candidate for ALDERMAN at the coming election, and respectfully ask for your votes and influence.

I am, Yours faithfully, JOHN CONNOR, 3-22-21

To the Electors of King's Ward. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: At the Civic Election to be held on the first Tuesday in April next, we will be Candidates for the office of ALDERMEN of your Ward. Trusting that our record at the Council Board has been such as to warrant your support.

We remain, yours respectfully, ROBERT B. BARNES, FRED BLACKADAR, 3-22-21

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Notes on Canadian Literature.

The primitive life of our country is of such romantic interest, and the inception of its colonial history so abundant in stirring scenes, hair-breadth adventures and deeds of bravery, that the cunning hand of a literary artist might almost tremble with delight over his wealth of material. Parkman entered no barren field when he exercised his rare powers upon our annals, and gave us for fruit his ten or twelve "glowing" volumes, as Principal Grant properly calls them. These books are yet unmatched by any writer of our own; but so far from being a discouragement they have served to give us literary impulse, as I think they have done to the authors of a handsome and portable work now before us. This casket, enshrining the richest historic gems our annals can supply, and in the setting of a style elegantly clear, may properly be placed in every library, public and private, in the land, though to the boys and girls at home and by the fireside, we especially recommend it. It will contribute to form in their growing youth a love of their own land, and an emulous delight in the deeds of our forefathers, which it will doubtless prompt them to further study of that history in which especially none of us should be deficient—our own. The book is written with warmth and enthusiasm, by competent authors, whose hearts were full of their subjects, and is not a piece of literary task-work; nor can we better learn to appreciate the heroic will, the sacrifice and endeavor, the suffering and long endurance, in a word, the high manhood, of the men who laid the foundation on which our political and national superstructure is being so fairly and hopefully erected, than by reading these pages from first to last—as we surely must, if we begin them at all. The stories, beginning with the earliest period, are consecutively arranged, and come down to "the great siege of Quebec," where the old regime ended, and the flag of France was surmounted by that of Britain. There may we learn "how new France was found," and become acquainted with Jacques Cartier and his companions. The authors will tell us the romantic "Story of Marguerite De Roberval, and the cruel misfortunes that befel her on the Isle of Demons," abandoned by her cruel, haughty brother; and in the succeeding chapter we shall hear of "The Marquis De La Roche and his Forty Thieves." The other chapters comprise "The Story of St. Croix"; "The Story of Port Royal"; "The Story of Champlain"; "The Adventures of Pere Le Jeune"; "The Martyrs of the Huron Mission"; "The Story of Ville Marie De Montreal." The second series comprises, "A Canadian Thermopylae"; "The Story of Robert De La Salle"; "The Heroine of Castle Dangerous"; "The Three War Parties"; "The First Siege of Quebec," and "The Acadien Exiles," besides the later and successful Quebec siege, before mentioned. Of the first series, Miss Agnes Maule Machar, known as "Fidella," and justly esteemed for her various writings in prose and verse, is the author; and of the second series, with the exception of the chapter entitled, "The Story of La Salle," the author is Mr. Thomas G. Marquis, a young Canadian writer of great promise. The work is dedicated to Rev. Principal Grant, D. D., of Queen's University, Kingston—who furnishes a brief introduction—and also to Professor C. G. D. Roberts, M. A., of King's college, Windsor, N. S., as "Canadians who, by their tongue and pen, have done honor to their native land." On the whole, the book gives us, as it must give to many, a high degree of satisfaction.

Greater familiarity with the verse of Matthew Richey Knight impresses one more with its strength and significance. It has the better quality than that which merely soothes and pleases with its movement, but which stirs and starts, and is as stimulative of the moral fiber as of the ear and taste. It abounds in passages quotable and memorable, such as— "How narrow is the world to him Who never lost a friend!" "The poet hearts regard no interval— The bond of song brings every single night, And all are one beneath the choral sky." "In Christ is neither chief nor clan, And gain is less than giving." "Earth seems, but Heaven is." That whole poem, "The Guerdon of Grief," which is one of the strongest in the volume, is full of noble meaning, concentrating in the lines— "The soul's privation were to stay And be content to dream." Differing in style, and in his subjects, from the author of "The Soul's Quest," but of equal poetic merit, is Duncan Campbell Scott—a civil servant in the Indian department at Ottawa. I am not aware that, in his peculiar line, indicated by the verses to follow, he has his superior among the writers of the Dominion. Inspect this sketch of the perils of rafting, so full of the excitement and sharp distinctness inseparable from such scenes. It is a piece of dramatic realism, as true to French-Canadian as anything in Hay or Harte or Hoosier or Californian life; as spirited and

lively rapid as one of Browning's dramatic lyrics:

AT THE CEDARS. You had two girls, Baptiste, One is Virginia— Hold hard, Baptiste, Listen to me. The whole drive was jammed, In that bend at the Cedars; The rapids were dammed, With the logs tight rammed And crammed; you might know The devil had clinched them below. We worked three days—not a budge! "She's as tight as a wedge, On the ledge." Says our foreman— "Mon dieu! boys, look here, We must get this thing clear." He cursed at the men, And we went for it then, With our cant-dogs a-row; We just gave "ho yo ho!" When she gave a big shove From above. The gang yelled and tore For the shore; The logs gave a grind, Like a wolf's jaws behind, And as quick as a flash, With a shove and a crash They were down in a mash. But I, and ten more, All but Isaac Dufour, Were ashore. He leaped on a log in front of the rush, And shot out from the bind While the jam roared behind; As he floated along, He balanced the pole And tossed us a song. But, just as we cheered, Up darted a log from the bottom, Leaped thirty feet, fair and square, And came down on his own. He went up like a block With the shock; And when he was there In the air, Kissed his hand To the land. When he dropped, My heart stopped, For the first logs had caught him, And crushed him; When he rose in his place There was blood on his face. There were some girls, Baptiste, Picking berries on the hillside, Where the river curts, Baptiste, You know—on the still side; One was down by the water, She saw Isaac Fall back. She didn't scream, Baptiste; She launched her canoe— It did seem, Baptiste, That she wanted to die, too, But before you could think The birch cracked like shell In that rush of hell, And I saw them both sink— Baptiste!— He had two girls, One is Virginia; What God calls the other Is not known to me.

Quite in pleasant contrast with the foregoing photographic, unembellished piece, is the following bit of sentiment, to which a tender, musical expression has been delicately given. We take the one from Mr. Lighthall's anthology; the other from a recent number of Scribner's Magazine:

YOUTH AND TIME. Move not so lightly, Time, away, Grant us a breathing space of tender ruth; Deal not so harshly with the flying day, Leave us the charm of spring, the touch of youth. Leave us the lilacs wet with dew, Leave us the balsams odorous with rain, Leave us of frail hepaticas a few, Let the red osier sprout for us again. Leave us the hazel-thickets set Along the hills, leave us the month that yields The fragile blood-root and the violet, Leave us the sorrage shimmering on the fields. You offer us largess of power, You offer fame, we ask not these in sooth; These comfort age upon his falling hour, But, oh! the touch of spring, the charm of youth!

Since we are hardly content, when we have seen all other varieties of composition of any favorite author, without asking the question, "Has he written sonnets?"—we will give one here entitled:

OTTAWA—BEFORE DAWN. The stars are stars of dawn; a keen wind wakes The birches on the slope; the distant hills Rise in the vacant North; the Chaudiere fills An unquiet rest, and a bird stirs, and shakes The morn with music; a snatch of singing thrills From the river; and the air clings and chills, Fair, in the South—far as a shrine that makes The wonder of a dream, imperious towers Pierce and possess the sky, guarding the halls Where our young strength is welded strenuously; While in the East the stars of morning dowers The land with a large tremulous light, that falls A pledge and presage of our destiny.

Mr. Scott has contributed a number of sketches on French-Canadian life to Scribner's, discovering a hand of much aptness and skill in that kind. I think he has never yet collected his verses into a volume; but, with the recent impulse toward book-making in Canada, we shall be surprised if he does not soon add his contribution to our growing library of song.

PASTOR FELIX. Pimples, pustules, rash, eczema, all humors and all diseases of the skin, piles, ulcers, sores and wounds, chapped hands, roughness of the skin, are quickly healed and cured by the use of Baird's French Ointment. Sold by all dealers.—Advt.

Both Sorry. Minister (to convict)—My good man, I'm very sorry to find you here in prison. Convict No. 1,111—Yes, sir; but you ain't half so sorry as I am.—Judge.

For the cure of colds, coughs, and all derangements of the respiratory organs, no other medicine is so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It relieves the asthmatic and consumptive, even in advanced stages of disease, and has saved innumerable lives.—Advt.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

SACKVILLE. [Progress is for sale in Sackville at C.H. Moore's bookstore.]

March 20.—Miss Macdonald, of Maitland, spent Sunday with her brother in Sackville. Mr. B. A. Dries made a flying visit to our town on Thursday last.

At the request of some of her more intimate friends, Miss Minnie Estabrooks has started a dancing class.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kincaid are giving a series of dinner parties, much to the delight of their friends. Mrs. Thomas Estabrooks and family have returned to Halifax, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. Tupper.

Mr. Miller, of Amherst, spent Friday evening in town. I understand a happy event, to take place shortly, will bring his welcome trips to a close. Our recently organized band gave a very enjoyable concert in Music Hall, on Friday evening.

It seems a pity that so many of our Sackville ladies have to patronize Amherst for their various requirements in the dress line, instead of the Sackville stores. I am fully convinced that through the lack of enterprise on the part of our merchants we would be saved this seemingly unnecessary inconvenience; but as it is a weakness of our season, when Easter is approaching, we ought to be justified in our frequent visits thither.

The At Home given by the Bellevue Society of Mount Allison College, Saturday evening, was of every respect a decided success. Although the weather was not at all favorable, yet a number of the "elite" of Sackville wended their way through sleet and sleet to Memorial Hall. The programme was varied and well carried out. The vocal duet of the Misses Tremaine and Large is especially worthy of mention. The various songs by the Glee Club were all that could be desired, while Mr. Woodworth's recitation, rendered in that happy style of which he only is possessor, held his hearers in rapt attention throughout.

Mrs. John Morice, of Middle Sackville, entertained a few friends on Thursday, the 11th inst. The young people of Lower Sackville gave a social evening of last week. After partaking of the usual viands a trip of the light fantastic was indulged in. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Anderson went to Moncton on Monday evening for about a week.

Mr. B. Eaton returned from Halifax on Tuesday. Miss Singly is visiting friends in Sackville. Mrs. Burwash is visiting in Boston.

DIGBY, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Digby at Mrs. Moore's.]

MARCH 20.—Monday being the anniversary of young people spent a most delightful evening at their house. Mrs. Wilson, assisted by her sister, Miss Maud Munford, made a charming hostess. The party broke up early, as most of the guests were keeping Lenten observance.

I think Cupid is doing his best to pierce the heart of one of Digby's most charming belles. It is reported that she has succeeded or not I am not at liberty to say; however, we wish her every success and hope in the future to see her in a matrimonial state. Mrs. Geo. Lynch intends leaving Digby for New York next Saturday, where she intends making a short visit.

Whisperers are afoot of a very novel party to come off in Easter week, but at present nothing definite is known, and it is believed that the rumor also says that two of Digby's most enterprising young ladies, whose names are not mentioned, are getting up a children's entertainment. If they made such a success of the last one, I strongly advise them to say "I do" at present, and hope in the future to see them in a matrimonial state.

On Tuesday evening a small select party was given at Mr. Munroe's in honor of Miss Edith Jones of Weymouth, who, with her mother, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Moore.

Mr. Geo. Corbett's beautiful little tug, the G. M. Weatherpoon, which was launched last Saturday week, is now lying at Gault's wharf getting her outfitting. I believe the young people are anxiously looking forward to her departure to Annapolis, which they are hoping Mr. Corbett will allow them to do.

The "youth and beauty" are talking of a ball at Easter, but owing to the want of suitable buildings, I am afraid their plans will fall through. A successful however, as I hope they will, in getting a building erected, in which young ladies will furnish a more substantial supper than they did at the last club dance.

AMHERST, N. S. MARCH 20.—Mr. Noble, C. E., who made himself so deservedly popular during his fifteen months' stay in town, left last week to accept a position in South Carolina.

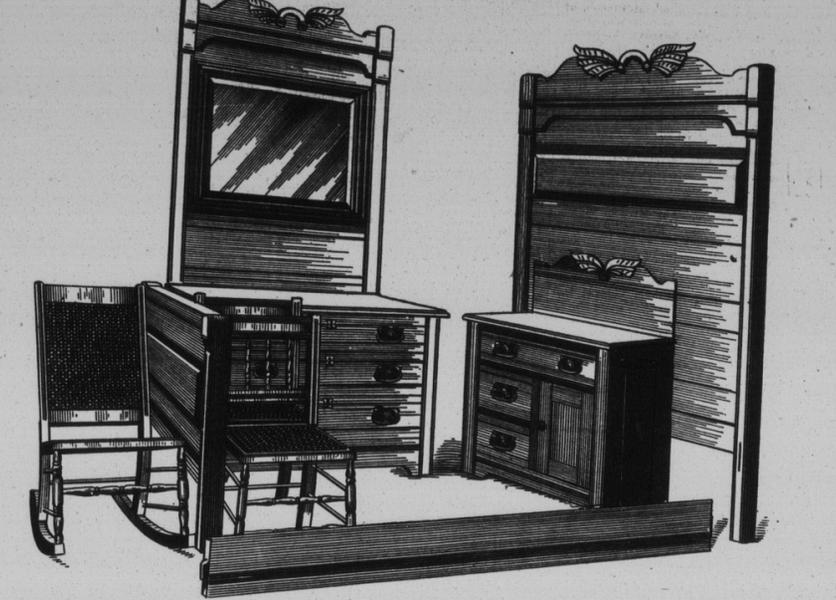
Latest advices from Mr. and Mrs. Ketchum state that they were in France, in company with Sir Charles and Lady Purdy, on their return to England. Their friends expect to welcome them home in April.

Miss McKean's at home, last Wednesday, was a decided success as to numbers, and pleasure to those who attended it.

Miss Fannie Black has returned home from her visit to Moncton. Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Chapman returned last week from their extended trip to the United States. Mr. Chapman is much improved in health. Mrs. Childen left last week for St. Catharines, Ont. Mr. and Mrs. David Chapman have returned to their home in Dorchester. Col. Stewart, of Halifax, spent a day or two in town this week, visiting his many old friends.

HAROLD GILBERT, - - 54 KING STREET.

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



\$27.00. \$28.00. \$29.00. PLAIN LIGHT FINISH. PLAIN LIGHT FINISH WITH DARK PANELS. ALL DARK IMITATION WALNUT.

The Carpet and Furniture Warehouses: 54 King Street, St. John.

FOR THE CURE

ESTEY'S COD LIVER OIL CREAM. Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., etc., use

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, MEMRAMOON, N. B., October 24, 1887.

DEAR SIR: Various members of our faculty have been using your Cod Liver Oil Cream for some time past with excellent results. I have much pleasure in recommending it as a pleasant and effective remedy.

REV. C. LEFEBVRE, C. S. C., President St. Joseph's College, 250. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.

NEW AND SPECIALLY FINE CHOCOLATES, CREAMS & CARAMELS CARNIVAL MIXTURE. Cream Chips, over 7,000 packages sold within the last few months.

ASSORTED FRUIT AND LIME FRUIT TABLETS. 70 KING STREET, 28 DOCK STREET, Opposite VICTORIA HOTEL. Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLIN'S.

FERTILIZERS.

Imperial Superphosphate, Potato Phosphate, Bone Meal. WE ARE OFFERING THE FOLLOWING PRIZES THIS SEASON:

To the farmer obtaining the best results from an acre by the use of our POTATO-PHOSPHATE.....\$100 in Gold. To the farmer obtaining the largest crop of Buckwheat from an acre by the use of IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE.....\$25 in Gold.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company. THE HARMLESS PISTOL.

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

For sale by all dealers in Toys, Fancy Goods and Notions throughout the country. If any one desires to purchase this novelty, and your local dealer does not have it, address the Sole Agent. D. J. JENNINGS, Wholesale and Retail, 167 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

The Following Goods Just Opened are offered at the very Lowest Prices for Cash only, at PITTS' DRY GOODS STORE, 179 UNION STREET 179.

GREY FLANNELS, from 12c. per yard. WHITE AND UNBLEACHED SWANSDOWNS; CRETONNES and TURKEY FURNITURE COTTONS; TICKINGS, COLORED CANTON FLANNELS; BLACK and WHITE MEDIUM GREY CAMBRICS; FANCY REVERSIBLE ENGLISH CAMBRICS; DRESS GOODS, COBSETS, RIBBONS; LADIES' and CHILDREN'S CASHMERE HOSIERY; also, HEAVY MAKE ALL-WOOL HOSE; BLACK and COLORED MITTS, etc., etc.

Other Goods to arrive in a few days will be announced when opened. Mantel Mirrors in English Plate, Beveled German and all sizes of Cheap Glasses. SHOP PLATES. MIRROR PLATES for Shop Windows a specialty.

GORBELL ART STORE, 207 Union Street. NEW GOODS. Just received a large assortment of English and American WALL PAPERS AND WINDOW SHADES, Choice Patterns.

F. E. HOLMAN, - - - - - 48 KING STREET.

A GOOD WORD FOR

WHAT A WARM ADMIRER CANINES HAS TO SA

They Are Not the Nuisances People Claim Them to Be—Qualities in Comparison With Qualities of Certain Bipedes. From my earliest childhood I have had a profound sympathy with the "dog in a fight." Like the American David Barker, who was a man own heart— I know that the world—that the great Will never a moment stop To see which dog may be in the fault, But will about for the dog on top.

But for me, I never shall pause to ask Which dog may be in the right, For my heart will beat, while it beats a For the under dog in the fight. Perchance what I've said I had better not "twere better I had said it incoy, But with heart and with glass filled brim— Here is luck to the bottom dog!

Now to the thinking mind the of food for reflection in that there is a great deal more mental lying around in the streets of Moncton those who care to pick it up, so fact that unless one is very cautious might easily get indigestion from number of facts and reforms that constantly placed before us and For some time past the dogs of have been having a very hard not only in fact, but also in the Every now and then when new and business is slack, an article entitled "The dog nuisance," are becoming so unpleasant for and the relationship between the local law givers, that I feel the arrived when someone must take action and rise up to speak in those who cannot speak for the Therefore it is with pleasure into the gory chasm and ran boldly on the side of the dogs, d to hold the town against all od have had my say.

"Nuisances!" are they? and curs?" Well, at least they are when you address one of them with "Hullo doggie!" he turns round and wags his tail, in delightful of the average Moncton street urchin he is a boy, and you remark "You pass him, is pretty certain to by requesting you to step down a warmer climate, which never free and if he is a girl, enjoys you pr "mind your own business." The dogs get out of your when they see you coming, and snarl at you, nor jostle you, and start a fight directly in front of your way as you approach, and bring culmination by flinging themselves you, and literally knocking you the Moncton boys do. If you see fighting in the street you may they have been "sicked on" b and are acting against their prin convictions.

And the dogs never place y danger by skating on the sid squads of ten or a dozen at a by coasting on those same side they are as glassy as a tobogg They haul sleds about, poor follow but they do it very much agains and not from any pleasure they d the exercise. I dare say my sugg not meet with the enthusiastic re deserves. The fate of pioneers of transgressors has ever be Galileo himself was put in pri know, for daring to say that the round. So I expect discouragem I would offer as a practical remed overcrowded streets of Moncton many and serious impediments tration, that a committee be app capture and drown a certain perc the boys, and then not only town be a much pleasanter pl live and walk about in, but a n youthful scallaws will be com provided for, cease to be a torm outside world and a burden to the ing relatives; but those patie abiding, cheerful—I had almost fearing—citizens, the dogs, of will have a much better time, and evil example of the boys has be their moral nature will grow and till they will become a credit no Moncton, but to any city in the because there is nothing wrong Moncton dog, if he is undereat fight just now. He is a good le an honest fellow. He never tells he seldom steals. He is often hu he never begs. He is kicked an by his inferiors, social and menta never retaliates. I'd rather g honest pay than many a hand on in their journey through life, a wants any one to adjust his griev right his wrongs, and generally su cause, to the very best of his a has only just to call at any time faithful friend,

Educational Item. Uncle Moses—How are you com school, "Rastus?" "Rastus—Mighty Porley. De most pounded de life outen me. "Whuffer?" "He asked me how many teef a and I tole him 's hull mouf full,' s he climbed right on top ob me. Siftings.

STREET.

24 x 30 Plate Mirror; shown in Cut.



9.00.

IMITATION WALNUT, t, St. John.

Trade!

complete as at to their use their S. cheaper; never Better! AND CLOTHIER, RE.

inery.

S & CARAMELS packages sold within st few months. BLET.

STREET, RY & McLAUGHLAN'S.

phate, ate, e Meal.

HIS SEASON: of \$100 in Gold. acre \$25 in Gold. Fertilizer Company.

STOL.

any one desires to. St. John, N. B.

Opened at STORE, 179.

HOSIERY; also, MITTS, etc., etc. opened. veiled German ap Glasses.

n Street.

American SHADES, STREET.

A GOOD WORD FOR DOGS.

WHAT A WARM ADMIRER OF THE CANINES HAS TO SAY.

They Are Not the Nuisances That Some People Claim Them to Be—Their Good Qualities in Comparison With the Bad Qualities of Certain Bipeds.

From my earliest childhood I have had a profound sympathy with the "under dog in a fight." Like the American poet, David Barker, who was a man after my own heart—

I know that the world—that the great big world—Will never a moment stop To see which dog may be in the fault, But will shout for the dog on top.

But for me, I never shall pause to ask Which dog may be in the right, For my heart will beat, while it beats at all, For the under dog in the fight.

Perchance when I've said I had better not said, Or "were better I had said it sooner, But with heart and with glass filled cheek to the brim— Here is luck to the bottom dog!

Now to the thinking mind there is a lot of food for reflection in that poem, and there is a great deal more mental nutrition lying around in the streets of Moncton for those who care to pick it up, so much in fact that unless one is very careful they might easily get indigestion from the great number of facts and reforms that are being constantly placed before us and suggested.

For some time past the dogs or our town have been having a very hard time of it, not only in fact, but also in the papers. Every now and then news is scarce and business is slack, an article appears entitled "The dog nuisance," and things are becoming so unpleasant for the dogs and the relationship between them and the local law givers, that I feel the time has arrived when someone must take definite action and rise up to speak in defence of those who cannot speak for themselves. Therefore it is with pleasure that I step into the gory chasm and range myself boldly on the side of the dogs, determined to hold the town against all odds until I have had my say.

"Nuisances!" are they? and "useless curs?" Well, at least they are civil, and when you address one of them with a cheery "Hulloa doggie!" he turns round, smiles, and wags his tail, in delightful contrast to the average Moncton street urchin, who, if he is a boy, and you remark "Hulloa" as you pass him, is pretty certain to respond by requesting you to step down and out to a warmer clime, which never freezes over, and if he is a girl, enjoins you promptly to "mind your own business."

The dogs get out of your way politely when they see you coming, they never snarl at you, nor jostle you, and they never start a fight directly in front of your pathway as you approach, and bring it to a culmination by flinging themselves against you, and literally knocking you down as the Moncton boys do. If you see two dogs fighting in the street you may know that they have been "sicked on" by a boy, and are acting against their principles and convictions.

And the dogs never place your life in danger by skating on the sidewalk, in squads of ten or a dozen at a time, and by coasting on those same sidewalks till they are as glassy as a toboggan slide. They haul sleds about, poor fellows, I know, but they do it very much against their wills and not from any pleasure they derive from the exercise. I dare say my suggestion will not meet with the enthusiastic reception it deserves. The fate of pioneers like that of transgressors has ever been hard. Galileo himself was put in prison, you know, for daring to say that the world was round. So I expect discouragement, but I would offer as a practical remedy for the overcrowded streets of Moncton, and the many and serious impediments to pedestrianism, that a committee be appointed to capture and drown a certain percentage of the boys, and then not only will the town be a much pleasanter place to live and walk about in, but a number of youthful scallwags will be comfortably provided for, cease to be a torment to the outside world and a burden to their suffering relatives; but those patient, law-abiding, cheerful—I had almost said God fearing—citizens, the dogs, of Moncton will have a much better time, and once the evil example of the boys has been removed, their moral nature will grow and expand, till they will become a credit not only to Moncton, but to any city in the dominion, because there is nothing wrong with the Moncton dog, if he is underneath in the fight just now. He is a good fellow, and an honest fellow. He never tells a lie, and he seldom steals. He is often hungry, but he never begs. He is kicked and cuffed by his inferiors, social and mental, and he never retaliates. I'd rather grasp his honest paw than many a hand one touches in their journey through life, and if he wants any one to adjust his grievances, and right his wrongs, and generally support his cause, to the very best of his ability, he has only just to call at any time upon his faithful friend,

G. C. S.

Educational Item.

Juncle Mose—How are you coming off at school, 'Rastus? 'Rastus—Mighty Porely. De teacher most pounded de life outen me. "W' buffer?" "He asked me how many teef a man had, and I tole him 'a hull mouf full,' and then he climbed right on top ob me."—Tezas Siftings.

LATEST ARTISTIC EFFECTS.

Clothes and Colors Favored in New York for Ladies' Spring Styles.

Fawn color appears as often as any shade in the English cloths for early spring gowns. Soft brown, warmed with dull reddish hues; gray that are pinkish and grays that are blue, pinkish heliotropes, bluish reds, lilac and light and dark blues are being made up into street gowns. To cut the skirt of a dress is becoming as much of an art as bodice management, for draperies, simple as they look, produce their effects in more and more complicated ways. The modish skirt at present is smooth and close as one's own skin over the hips, but breaks into a little flare, suggestive of cascades of lace and other such covered up wickeries about the ankles. To produce this effect is the modiste's chief study. Embroidery and lace passementerie are the ornamentations liked for cloth gowns.

Some beautiful dresses, embodying the latest artistic features, were worn at a recent reception. One of these was a gray crepe Greek gown, whose long, graceful draperies fell from the shoulders in a way that made its wearer look as one might imagine Helen to have appeared when she stole Paris' heart away from him. Another gray gown was a beautiful silver brocade worn with antique silver ornaments by a tall, gray-haired lady, whose complexion was as perfect in its pink and white fairness as that of a child. Gray silk and gauze blending as clouds melt into one another combined to form a third exquisite costume. Pale yellow mousseline de soie was worn by a dark-haired girl with ash curls of crepe de chine and garniture of orchids. A girl in brilliant scarlet had a single tulip on her bosom. Another in black brightened her toilet with one yellow jonquil. A dress of dull red gauze over pink silk was made irresistible by pale pink carnations on the bosom and in the hair.

Full sleeves persist on the spring jackets. The long cloaks continue to have hanging Oriental sleeves. Some of the prettiest of the spring dresses are of white cloth embroidered delicately in gold, pale pinks and blue. The fashionable widow daily evolves new modes.—N. Y. Press.

What a Lady Does Not Do.

There are several things always absent in a true lady, which girls will do well to notice and remember.

A lady, for example, will never ignore little kindnesses.

Conclude in a crowd that she has a right to push her way through.

Consume the time of people who can ill spare it.

Wear on the street a dress only fitted to the house or carriage.

Talk loudly in public places.

Wear a torn glove, when a needle and thread and a few stitches would make it all right.

Fail in answering letters or returning visits, unless she is ill or in trouble.

Fret about the heat or the cold, the sun, or the rain, the air, or the lack of it.

Make an engagement and then not be on time.

Complain of her family, or discuss personal affairs with strangers.

Always believe the worst rather than the best side of a story.

A lady does not do any other than make the best of everything—the world, the weather and herself. She believes in the golden rule, and endeavors as far as possible to live up to it; and that's what you and I ought to promise every morning that we will try and do during the day.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Demoralized by Fashion.

Lady Dufferin, in her clever book relating her experiences of "Viceregal Life in India," says that the English are rapidly spoiling the exquisite taste of the East Indians by sending out dolls dressed in the height of fashion and English made clothing to distribute among the children in the schools.—N. Y. Press.

Fatally Fascinating.

The London Lancet furnishes this bit of foot ball casualties from all over the world during the last season: Death, 13; fractures of legs, 15; of arms, 4; of collar bones, 11; serious injuries to spine, 8; to nose, 1; to knee, 1; to ankle, 1; to cheek, 1. And yet they say foot ball is a most fascinating game!

[FOR PROGRESS.] THE STORY OF HUNTER RIVER, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

He had come from the old world over the sea: He was noble and rich and proud; and she— She was young and fair, and without a crown, Was queen in that small provincial town. He had come to seek his fortune, he said; And that he had found it all the world read In his frank delight; his plighted bride Knew there was nothing he sought beside. They were to be married when merry May Should kiss the tears of April away; In their dreams of bliss they could not foresee That the things that were to be never would be.

To help the slow-footed winter to go, The longest winter that man can know, With a hunting party he wandered through The forest in quest of caribou. But sickness o'ertook him, and long he lay In the depth of the pine woods far away, With a pillow of hemlock beneath his head, And a lonely Micmac to watch his bed.

Months passed: the maiden received as true That the little birds said that from nowhere flew, That her lover had perished from pain and cold; And the charm that had vanished soon grew cold. Her love was a fancy where his was a flame, And it went as easily as it came. But his was a love that loved once and forever, That from her he loved time and death could not sever.

The sickle maiden another wooed, And stands ere long in the dead man's shoes As he supposes. The day is set; A merry party of guests are met; The parson is ready to make them one, When the door of the room is open thrown, And breaks in upon the marriage scene He who so soon had forgotten been. A glance was all that was needed to show The downfall of all his hopes; the blow Blinded him; into the night he fled, And into the forest.

They found him dead, After days of searching, beside the stream That bears to this day the dead man's name, And buried him there; more sweet his rest Than that in his sickle sweetheart's breast.

MATTHEW RICHES KNIGHT, Benton, N. B., Canada.

Conscientious John.

A lady had in her employment a young man from the country. On certain occasions he was instructed to inform any company who might ring at the door that "Mrs. Blank was not at home." One day John made this reply to a lady, who shortly went away, leaving a card and a promise to call again. As the card was handed to his mistress, she said: "John, what did you say to the lady?" "I told her you were not at home."

"Well, I hope you did not laugh." "Oh, no, ma'am," said John; "I never laugh when I tell a lie."—N. Y. Ledger.

A Slow Young Man.

"I am afraid that young Featherly, who calls on you so often, is rather a fast young man," said a father to his daughter.

"Oh, no, he isn't, father," replied the little brother, who was present. "What do you know about Mr. Featherly?" demanded the old man. "I only know," the little man replied, "that I heard him ask sister for a kiss last night, and she told him he could have one if he would be quick about it; but it was the slowest kiss that I ever saw."—N. Y. Ledger.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, and a powerful and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve suffering, he will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 329 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A PRICELESS BLESSING IN THE NURSERY.



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SEE WHAT THE RECAMIER WILL DO FOR CHILDREN SUFFERING FROM SKIN DISEASES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13, 1889.

MY DEAR MRS. AYER:—As one of the "Corps of Physicians" employed by the Evening World this summer, I had occasion to use your "Recamier Cream" and "Almond Lotion" for skin diseases, and found them in many instances most efficient, having cured several obstinate cases with your Preparations which had resisted all other treatment. In my opinion your "Cream" used in connexion with your Soap and Almond Meal, surpasses anything I have ever used, and leaves nothing to be desired. I am ready to meet or answer personally any questions regarding your Preparations and the cases which I have cured by their use.

J. H. LOMBARD, M. D., No. 38 St. Mark's Place, New York City.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Equity Sale.

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

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

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

Dated this 24th day of February, 1890. HUGH H. McLEAN, Referee on Equity. CHARLES DOHERTY, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

T. T. LANTALUM, Auctioneer.

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