

WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE?
Drop a Ballot in the Box, and help to
Make Him Happy.
"Progress" Popular Vote.

PROGRESS.

THE MOST POPULAR PLAYER
IN THE
St. Johns and Shamrocks
HAS
FIFTY DOLLARS WAITING FOR HIM.

VOL. III., NO. 119.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS

TAXES OF OUR RULERS.

HOW THE ASSESSORS AND COUNCIL TAX THEMSELVES.

Mayor Lockhart Allowed for Entertaining—His Income Outside of his City Salary—Other Incomes Just as Remarkable—Assessors Who do not Make Much.

The clerk or mechanic who grumbles at the size of his tax bill this year will be likely to wonder if the men who make the taxes do their share towards paying them. They do. Every one of them is on the list, and every one of them, from the mayor downward, will have to step up to the chamberlain's office and settle, if he wishes to vote for himself at the next civic election.

The groaning ratepayer has the savage satisfaction of knowing that those in high places contribute as he contributes. If he has a salary or other income of \$800 he is taxed on every cent of it, and he pays it like a little man, because he is willing to contribute his just share of what it costs to run the city, wisely or otherwise. It may interest him to know how far he is right in his theory.

The first in importance on the list of official taxpayers is his His Worship the Mayor, who receives a salary of \$1,600 for governing the city. He is also issuer of marriage licenses, which is a spot cash matter, and does, probably, the largest auction and commission business in the city. The total income on which he is assessed is \$2,000, which, if his salary is taxed as the law requires, leaves his total income from the marriage licenses, auction and commission business at \$400. It is no wonder that he was anxious to get the chair for a second term, rather than face the problem of how to support a family on \$8 a week from the receipts of his private office and art gallery.

There are some auctioneers, who are not issuers of licenses and do a smaller business than Mr. Lockhart, who try to make the public believe that they can make more than \$400 a year, and not work very hard for it either.

It is, however, claimed by the assessors that by a fiction of law the mayor is supposed to devote the greater part of his salary to maintaining the dignity of his position, entertaining distinguished strangers, etc., and that, therefore, it should not be fully assessed. There is no law for this, and it is simply a kindly supposition—a tradition, as it were, of the good old days when there were mayors of that kind. PROGRESS would be glad to see a statement of the sums expended by Mayor Lockhart for such purposes, though on the other hand it may be urged that there have been no distinguished strangers to entertain of late. It is true that the eminent Mr. James D. Leary has been here, but there is a general impression that Mayor Lockhart is not a dollar out of pocket by his visit. The cost of his "entertainment" will be borne by the rate-payers, who have to make up the amount from which the mayor is relieved by a fiction of law, or otherwise. Last year, the assessment having been made when he was a private citizen, Mr. Lockhart was assessed on \$1,200, but this year, though he has a fixed and certain income of \$1,600 more, only \$400 is added for the purposes of the assessment. The assessors seem to be under the impression that the other \$800 will be blown in conformity with the ancient traditions. Will somebody drop PROGRESS a line when the process begins?

The chief engineer of the fire department devotes the greater portion of his time to the duties of his position, to the detriment of what might be a lucrative law practice. Yet it may be safely asserted that in the entertainment of strangers who visit St. John, the "keeping his end up" when visiting other places, and the purchase of clothes to supply the place of those ruined at fires, the chief profits nothing by his salary. He is, however, taxed up to high-water mark on \$1,600 income.

Some of the other assessments speak for themselves. As a matter of fairness, and for the purpose of comparison, a list is given not only of the mayor and aldermen but of the other city officials. The mayor and the illustrious 26 are the first in order:

| Name | Real | Per. | In- | Tax. |
|------------------------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| W. A. Lockhart (mayor) | \$1,200 | \$3,000 | \$2,000 | \$91.50 |
| R. B. Barnes | 4,000 | 1,500 | 81.75 | |
| F. Blackadar | 2,500 | 1,200 | 81.75 | |
| T. N. Robertson | 1,500 | 1,000 | 38.25 | |
| W. W. Allen | 4,000 | 1,000 | 39.00 | |
| S. G. Blizard | 5,200 | 1,000 | 91.00 | |
| S. Tutts | 4,500 | 1,000 | 500 | 81.00 |
| W. Lewis | 4,000 | 1,000 | 100 | 32.50 |
| P. McCarthy | 1,200 | 100 | 100 | 22.50 |
| W. D. Baskin | 1,700 | 1,300 | 600 | 54.20 |
| I. B. Smith | 500 | 1,000 | 500 | 31.00 |
| J. O. Stackhouse | 1,100 | 500 | 600 | 33.90 |
| C. B. Lockhart | 800 | 400 | 500 | 26.65 |
| W. Shaw | 4,000 | 15,000 | 1,200 | 292.90 |
| T. W. Peters | 4,800 | 16,200 | ... | 306.50 |
| J. F. Morrison | 2,000 | 1,000 | 600 | 82.90 |
| J. McKelvey | 1,500 | 1,100 | 400 | 45.60 |
| J. J. Forrest | 1,500 | 500 | 600 | 126.70 |
| W. L. Busby | 1,100 | 5,000 | 1,200 | 292.10 |
| J. Kelly | 2,800 | 1,500 | 700 | 86.00 |
| J. A. Likely | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| W. A. Chesley | 3,800 | 2,500 | 1,000 | 103.50 |
| W. Christie | 5,000 | 2,000 | 1,000 | 74.50 |
| D. H. Nae | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| J. E. Lingley | 1,200 | 300 | 400 | 29.55 |
| John Metoldrick | 2,300 | 3,000 | 800 | 103.50 |
| John Connor | 1,400 | 2,500 | 500 | 30.30 |

A HOTEL MAN'S OPINION.

A NEW, BIG HOTEL NOT AS NECESSARY FOR ST. JOHN.

As Some Persons Think—Accommodation for Most of the Travel at all Times—What the Rental of a Big House Would Be—Equal to That of Three Houses.

There are several gentlemen well up in the hotel business in this city who do not believe that St. John is in any need just yet of a great big hotel. They do not say much as a rule, but there has been so much talk about the need of such a building capable of accommodating all the people who will by any chance strike St. John any one day, that the contrary opinion of one who knows what he is talking about are worth hearing.

He has given the subject some study and is well stocked with pretty hard facts, some of which may puzzle the advocates of a big hotel to answer.

"Such a hotel as is talked of," he says, "will cost as much as \$125,000, and you cannot furnish it as it should be for less than \$50,000, which brings the cost up to \$175,000. A fair rental for such a house calculating it less than ten per cent gross would be \$15,000. Who is going to pay such a rental as that and make a living?"

You can take the three leading houses in the city—Royal, Dufferin, and Victoria, and their combined rental does not amount to \$15,000. Each and all of them have their regular customers, and while the new house might draw some of them at the start, they would not remain and pay the advanced figures. What I mean is this: a new house would only get its share of the travel, and according to my figuring, it would have to get all of it to pay the rental, and anything over.

"I go further than that and say that St. John has ample hotel accommodation for the people who come to the place. It has, too often, too much room for the travel. I have not seen more than ten nights as long as I have been in the business in this city when the people could not get accommodation, and mark you, they were not ordinary days, but during periods of special attractions. I have turned my own patrons away, but they could get good accommodation at the Clifton, Stanley, or other houses. It is, indeed, a rare occurrence to have so many strangers in town that they cannot find rooms in any hotel."

"I would put another question to the promoters of a big hotel. Is any one of the hotel proprietors in the city, crowded to death as their houses are represented to be, making more than a decent living. They are not getting rich, and there may be some of us who would find it a hard task to close business today and be square with the world. We have to depend largely upon provincial traffic for nine months out of the year, and provincial people will not pay advanced rates. Our houses are all poor compared with those in larger cities, but they are too good for the rates we get."

"Then these excursions, carnivals and exhibitions, which many people think are our bonanza, bring more loss than profit with them. Our houses are crowded, the city is thronged, provisions are higher than usual, extra help has to be tempted at the rate of three dollars a day; the rush brings extravagance, and there is cutting and slashing from morning until night. Then, when we have every bed full and every cot occupied, along comes a gentleman, or perchance half a dozen of them, who are our regular patrons every month in the year, and we cannot accommodate them. They are liable to get angry and leave the house for good."

"These are some of the trials of hotel life, and while I do not talk in a grumbling spirit, you can see how false the idea is that excursions and exhibitions are the hotel man's gold mine. Give me the steady travel every time."

"There is a good deal more to be said on this subject, but you have enough I think to convince most people that a new hotel is not our greatest necessity."

Doing Business on the Quiet.

It is a long time since Portland has been as quiet as it has been since the liquor stores were closed. Nobody pretends to say that no liquor can be procured over there, but "everybody cannot get it." Some of the bars are supposed to be doing a quiet business, but they all have long "black lists," and the persons whose names are on them have to walk up town. Some dealers have adopted novel methods of getting their liquor from the wholesale houses. One of them has his boy carry two baskets, with jugs in the bottom and coverings on top.

Heard on Union Street.

Union street merchants are at their wits end this summer to know how to get rid of about the worst nuisance that has ever got into their midst. It is a file and drum band with more than the usual quantity of wind, and drums. The band quantity is in the top or a high building opposite the new Opera House, and if the file and drums are not in full blast every night, they make a ringing in people's ears that lasts till the music (?) starts up again.

For the P. O. Inspector.

A subscriber from Grand Falls complains that PROGRESS does not reach him until Monday evening, while the Saturday morning papers reach him Saturday afternoon. Can the Post Office inspector explain why PROGRESS, which is sent to the St. John post office invariably Friday afternoon, should take until Monday evening to get to Grand Falls?

ONE THING OR THE OTHER.

Either Let Us Have The Opera House or Give It Up.

A little plain talk about the Opera House appears to be in season at this time. So far as PROGRESS can learn the affairs of the company are at a stand still, as it were, and the present chances of building with the subscribed stock and the conditions of the finances are exceedingly slim.

There can be little doubt that the sickly condition of the company is due in a large measure, if not wholly, to the lack of real interest in its affairs displayed by the majority of the directors. The president and one other director have done all they could, exerting their influence, and lending substantial aid to further the project, but their efforts have been more than counterbalanced by the apathy of the other directors, some of whom crowded themselves into that position, it would seem now, merely to balk the completion of the company and the erection of the building.

This is more than unfortunate. It is extremely regrettable that a large number of stockholders should have been induced to put their money into a company, the majority of whose directors are figureheads who lack the power, and apparently the inclination, to add sufficient stock to the ten thousand or so already subscribed to erect the building. One of the directors who was elected at the last annual meeting has, PROGRESS understands, resigned, pleading that his business would not permit him to attend to the duties of a director. His course was thoroughly straightforward, and it might be well for the opera house if more of the directors followed his example.

There has been about \$4,000 collected of the subscribed stock. Some of it represents all the calls, and the rest from 20 to 80 per cent of the amounts signed for. Looked at from the standpoint of the stockholders, they have reason to complain that there is such stagnation in the work, but again they are largely to blame, for they elected the directors!

PROGRESS has been an ardent and earnest advocate of an opera house, but, in common with hundreds of citizens, is thoroughly weary of the balking and filling in connection with it for the past three years.

Either let us have the opera house or give it up as a bad job.

"SCHOF" SULLIVAN GOT AWAY.

How a Sentenced Drunk Got out of the Police Station.

Some of the Lower Cove friends of Mr. "Schof" Sullivan, a well known character about town, had a quiet laugh when they read in PROGRESS a short time ago about the great care that was apparently taken to have the police station well guarded; and Sullivan himself is probably under the impression that if so many policemen are needed to keep intruders from breaking into the station, they should have as many more to keep prisoners from breaking out.

Mr. Sullivan was rather late in getting over the twelfth of July celebration, and on the following Sunday was so noisy and unruly that it was necessary for Sergeant Hipwell to escort him to the police station. When the sergeant went to appear against him Monday morning, Sullivan was sitting on the bench with four or five others, and was fined \$8 for drunkenness. Sullivan did not have enough money to pay his fine, and, with several who were in exactly the same predicament, was taken down stairs to the cells. That was the last seen of Mr. Sullivan. When an officer went down to take the prisoners into the jail, he wasn't there. Nor could he be found anywhere. Things looked rather blue around the police station, for a time, and there was a most profound silence, until a friend of Sullivan's put in an appearance with a good sized smile on his face and paid the fine. Everyone from the man who tends the telephone up, breathed easier, but very little breath has been wasted talking about "Schof" Sullivan.

Chaff in the Moonlight.

The Neptune Rowing club will not, PROGRESS understands, permit the animus of any newspaper writer to bring about an investigation of the banter on the harbor a few evenings ago between some ladies and an American stranger, because the latter happened to be canoeing with a member of the club. Chaff begun in fun under the influence of the moonlight should end that way, and the good sense of all the parties should have kept such pranks private.

An Apology to the Roller.

An apology is due from PROGRESS to the new steam roller in which the city has invested, for an underestimate of its weight. The claim is made that it was purchased for a fifteen-ton roller, that freight was paid on sixteen tons and that when the monster is in action, with the boiler full of water and Director Smith on board, it must weigh nearly twenty tons. By all means give the roller credit for all it is worth; it may need it before the experiments are done.

IT'S DONOVAN!

Who Leads in the Contest for the Prize.

OVER 2,500 VOTES POLLED.

The St. John's Great Backstop a Good Second.

WITH KENNEDY, WHITENECT AND CAPT. WHITE FOLLOWING.

The Interest in the Vote—Ballot on Seventh Page This Week—How the Favorites are Being Boomed—Some Curious Ballots in the Boxes.

Two thousand five hundred and eighteen ballots have been cast, since PROGRESS appeared last Saturday, in the endeavor to find out who is the favorite ball player of the people. This is the first newspaper ballot vote of the kind that was ever attempted in St. John, and the result, so far, has been such as to call it an unqualified success.

Every person who is interested in base ball has an additional interest in the contest, and every regular reader of PROGRESS will be curious, and even anxious to find out how the voting goes. The result of this week's voting, up to Thursday night, has been to place Captain William Donovan of the Shamrocks at the head of the list with a decided lead, and "Billy" Pushor the great backstop of the St. Johns the next in the race. "Jimmy" Kennedy who has an immense hold on the people comes next, and George Whitenect and Frank White follow at an easy pace within easy spurring distance. Kearns and others who are also candidates of the people are getting plenty of votes, but they form a second group all by themselves. Here is how the tally stands:

| | |
|------------------|-------|
| William Donovan | 697 |
| William Pushor | 412 |
| James Kennedy | 348 |
| George Whitenect | 314 |
| Frank White | 263 |
| Chas. Kearns | 109 |
| Joseph Sullivan | 79 |
| Jack Priest | 56 |
| A. C. How | 54 |
| B. McGrath | 44 |
| John O'Brien | 42 |
| John O'Brien | 34 |
| James Sullivan | 25 |
| Total vote | 2,518 |

As soon as PROGRESS made the announcement of what it was about to do the ball players and their friends began to take an interest in the idea, and the issue of last Saturday, which contained the first particulars of the contest was bought up eagerly. The newboys had a genuine harvest and the sales counter of PROGRESS was very busy all the morning. One little fellow who has been accustomed to moving along with his PROGRESS at a lively rate and selling out before breakfast, was paralyzed when one man snatched seven from his hands and passed on his way. And so it went on, the large heap of extras steadily diminishing.

The really remarkable feature of the contest has been what they term in election, "the silent vote." Every paper has a ballot in it—it appears this week on the seventh page—and it is a simple matter for the reader who is not filing his papers to cut it out after he has done with it, write upon it the name of the player of his choice and drop it in a ballot box. There is good reason for thinking that there are plenty of ballots in reserve—in fact PROGRESS knows of several instances where enthusiastic friends have their collections of the week in their pocket book, holding them for an opportune moment. They should remember that a vote at the first counts just as much as a vote later, and that it is a great advantage with the mass of voters to have their man well up in the list.

A little bundle of ballots from Fredericton arrived for White, Thursday, while even earlier in the week Sussex sent along a good contribution for Kennedy. The last named player has an enthusiastic number of young fellows working for him on the city road.

Some of the voters have allowed their fancy to run away with them and decorated their ballots in many ways. Here are some of the curious ones.

That \$50 may be tucked away in the inside pocket of Billy Pushor, is the only excuse of the voter for casting this ballot. Tally one for him.

Rejoice, oh young man, in thy youth and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart and in the sight of thine eyes, but know that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.—Eccl. ii, 9.

Nothing gets by "Billy" Pushor, not even the ballot. Mark it up for him.

The contest could not have had a better advertisement than the prize of fifty dollars, all in one dollar notes, attractively placed in Macaulay Bros. & Co's window. Thousands of people passing down King street last Saturday evening and during this week have paused to look at the prize for "the favorite."

Amusing stories are told of the work different persons are doing for their favorites. One medical gentleman looks after his patients, then looks after PROGRESS and appropriates the ballots which comes in handy for his favorite. Several young ladies have formed clubs for the collection of the ballots, and have levied subscriptions also upon the members to boom their favorite.

When the circulation of PROGRESS is taken into consideration, the vote polled this week is small, yet it shows that even this early in the contests the idea has "caught on." If the number of votes polled increases with the interest, the ballot counters will be kept pretty busy the last of August.

This is why political hustlers are continually shouting "Vote early!" In a newspaper contest, this applies with equal force, with the additional phrase—always added, but only in contest like the present one meant—"Vote often."

The polls close every Thursday afternoon, and the ballots will be counted Thursday evening. But vote early in the week. Cut your ballot out today.

LOOKING FOR "YARNS."

The Occupation of Police Officers who Might be Better Employed.

Detective Ring and Sergeant Covay make a great team. One can tell as many stories as the other, and as their stories are of such a character that not five persons in one hundred will listen to them, they probably find it convenient to go together and amuse each other by "swapping" yarns. But it appears that occasionally their fiction runs out and they get dull. Then they do special police duty, on their own account, to replenish their stock. It is not usual for them to make an arrest, although in their quest for rights they have made two within a few months. Their victims, in both cases, have been young people upon whose life, if their conduct did warrant punishment, which in one case at least was very doubtful, it was not necessary to cast a stain that will never, perhaps, be removed.

Their last victims were two young people, not too well acquainted with city ways, and entirely ignorant of the high standard of morality set up by "Jack" Ring, of which, however, he is by no means the exponent; although he and Sergt. Covay seem determined that all others must live up to it or board at the police station. They were made prisoners, charged with indecent conduct in the old burial ground, about nine o'clock in the evening, when every bench in the place was occupied and the electric light burning brilliantly. And yet the prisoners did not appear to be insane. Ignorant of the law and its officers, they foolishly pleaded guilty on the advice of people in the police station, and were married one month sooner than they had intended.

But Sergeant Covay had an excellent story to tell those who would listen to him, and he was content.

PROGRESS does not attempt to defend indecent conduct on the part of anyone, and realizes that there is a certain class in town whose actions in public places are disgraceful and need looking after. But Detective Ring and Sergeant Covay do not interfere with that class. It would not pay them.

Ring and Covay are not the men to do that kind of duty. It has to be done there are officers on the force who are competent to judge of the nature of the offence, and who will not judge everybody by themselves.

"Yawcob" was Disappointed.

Yawcob Whitebone is not as well acquainted with the members of PROGRESS staff as he is with the paper. It is hardly necessary to say that in common with a few others who need not be mentioned, his affection for PROGRESS is not of the really genuine sort. When he entered a newsdealer's store this week and saw a number of PROGRESS on the counter, he said gleefully, "Ze zales of ze PROGRESS are growing beautifully less."

"Ish dot so?"

"Yes, dot was so," said Yawcob.

The dealer smiled at PROGRESS' representative, and Yawcob's eyes opened when he was told that the bundle of PROGRESS on the counter was but part of 50 extra papers necessary to supply the demand.

Yawcob's eyes rested for an instant on the "leete black mare," and his countenance changed. He thought of his last interview with PROGRESS and his free advertisement the next issue, and he began an eloquent description of his trip on the Kennebecus last Saturday, then drifted into an eulogy on some famous blacking.

Advertisement in Progress. It pays.

Board of Works

all in one dollar notes, attractively placed in Macaulay Bros. & Co's window. Thousands of people passing down King street last Saturday evening and during this week have paused to look at the prize for "the favorite."

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VISITING A COAL MINE.

A YOUNG LADY DESCRIBES HER DESCENT INTO A MINE.

And What She Saw There—A Part of the Summer School of Science Excursion to the Joggins Mines—A Summer Outing Party Discovers a Grand Niece of Burns.

If there is a place where one feels, in a few minutes, perfectly at home with 60 or 70 people, a place where one can spend a couple of weeks enjoyably, and feel that time is not wasted, it is at the meeting of the Maritime Summer School of Science. I have just returned from such a party at Parrsboro, and, thinking of the benefit it has been to me, mentally and physically, I am tempted to while away an idle hour jotting down a word or two about the trip.

The village, as I saw it the first evening, looked its best. There it nestled in the valley, with the spires of the little churches dancing in the setting sun. In the background rose the wooded, sombre hills, while stretching off, as far as the eye could see, was the silvery blue of the Basin of Minas. Here and there fishing smacks, with sails flopping in the dying breeze, were making for the evening haven, like tired birds fluttering to rest. To the right old Blomidon reared his majestic, leafy-crowned head; to the left, Clark's Point ran far out among the roaring breakers.

Every morning the school met at 9 o'clock, the various classes lasting till six, with the exception of such days as were set aside for excursions. In passing, I might say that the work done by lecturers and hearers was good. The professors are all born enthusiasts, and their enthusiasm, acting on themselves collectively, and reacting on the students, kindled a flame which will long burn in some cases, smoulder in others, in the lives of their hearers.

Friday we started for the Joggins, and that was the day of days. Forty-two of us gathered at a corner of the town with lunch baskets at three o'clock, where eight teams were waiting for us. Our party, a little one forming part of the greater, consisted of three young ladies, four gentlemen and a chaperone, a little, lively, witty, good natured lady, ever ready to be dragged off to some point of interest by her indefatigable tormentors. When I add that one of the young ladies was decidedly an Irish wit, while the other two were bent upon knocking all the fun and novelty they could get out of the given time, I think you may picture a very jolly crowd. Leaving the Basin of Minas to the south east of us we pointed north westerly for the south west of Cumberland Basin. The Joggins, as you know, is about 30 miles from Parrsboro, situated on Cumberland Basin, and is a point of much interest to geologists. Our plan was to drive out Friday afternoon, sleep at either River Hebert (a place three miles distant from the Joggins) or at the Joggins, then next day to go down to the beach to study the carboniferous formation of rock, then to go down the coal mines, driving home afterwards.

The dust, when we started, was blinding, but a heavy shower caught us just before we came to the Boar's Back, a most extraordinary geological formation of the glacial period. For three miles you drive along a high ridge, I should judge from 30 to 80 feet high and only wide enough for a roadway. It is exactly like a railway embankment. On either side the forest extends away to the hills. In other places you look down on wildernesses of ferns, some looking from two to three feet high. Plants are seen which can be gathered nowhere else south of northern climes, proving that at some time in past ages they must have been carried down by ice and left. The scenery all along was beautiful. I cannot begin to describe the winding streams, the variety of foliage; the peaceful valleys; and the rugged hills lit up here and there by flashes from the sinking sun. Let me hurry on.

We got to Hebert about 10 a. m., and put up at the oldest, quaintest, homeliest house I am sure in all Nova Scotia. A low verandah running across the front of the house was paved with immense flag stones. From the hall you entered into a large reception room, out of which eleven doors opened. One into the dining room, a long, low room, lighted by three windows, which in their turn were completely covered with English honey suckle and clematis. At the lower end you went into the kitchen where a huge stove stood shedding a warm glow. Welcome sight after the long, dampish drive.

The hostess so took my fancy with her Scotch tongue and motherly ways that I ventured on a few questions which brought to light the fact that she was a grand niece of Robbie Burns. A tea party was produced which belonged to the poet's mother, and sleeping on the hearth, with one eye open, I spied a pure collie whose mother came from the land of heather. Altogether, an hour was well spent in looking at curiosities brought from the old world, also some from the West Indies. Next morning we drove down to the Joggins, arriving at the beach about 10, where we remained till 3, hunting for specimens of fossils. Nothing of value was found, except, perhaps, a fine fern, in a beautiful preservation. At three we all started for the mine. Not everyone can say that they have been at the bottom of a coal mine, therefore I

BILDAD ON DRAW POKER.

THE CHANCES FOR A POOR MAN IN THE GAME.

Some Advice on the Different Points of the Game—How to be "Shy" and Yet be in the Pool—To "Draw" or Not to Draw, That is the Question.

There is no occupation for the poor man like draw poker. It affords him a chance to earn an honest dollar after hours. If the poor man was wealthy he might lose something, but being poor he is like an indignant plaintiff who is bound to stick to the defendant for costs whether he wins or not. He has nothing but his reputation to lose, which cost him nothing and is valuable to nobody else. It would be rash, however, for the poor man to play poker without some instruction. Here are a few rules which conduce to economy and harmony.

When it is your turn to deal, Ezekiel, don't be mean about your gastric juice. Spread a little over each card as you deal. This will keep the cards nicely together and prevent the hands being mixed. You want to deal in as furtive and suspicious a manner as possible. You will thus realize large dividends of respect by a very trifling investment of brains. Don't forget to deal yourself an extra card or two, Ezekiel, on the last time round. This will save you the trouble of having to draw so many cards afterwards.

When you have finally drawn your cards don't discard until you have seen what they are. Otherwise you may discard the wrong cards which will make you feel mean.

With eight or ten cards to choose your hand from your prospects, humbly speaking, ought to be good. If you have not inspired sufficient respect already, Ezekiel, it would be well to ask as soon after the deal as possible, "What's trumps?" Any irritation which this may cause will only be temporary, and it will indicate that there are other games of which you know even more than you do of draw poker.

When it is your turn to ante, never do so until your attention is forcibly called to it. This rule is more in the interest of economy than harmony, but whatever harmony there is will be yours.

There is nothing more important, Ezekiel, in draw poker than to claim the deal as often as possible. Some other man will have to ante, and you will get credit for industry and close observation of the game.

The best time to bet is when it is not your turn to bet. You may thus frighten out better hands than your own, and if any one come in, you can withdraw your bet on the ground that it was made out of turn.

When you have openers for a jack-pot hang back as long as possible, in order to ascertain if anybody else can open it. This may save you from an unpleasant surprise later on. The golden rule of poker is: Do up the other man as he would that you should be done yourself.

When you are out of chips go shy in the pool until you get some. Somebody is almost sure to forget that you are shy, which means economy for you.

Just as soon as you are a few dollars in you should stop playing. This will enhance your reputation as a cautious player, and make you a general favorite with the boys.

When the deal is yours, Ezekiel, don't say that you will come in until you have discarded and drawn all your cards. If you draw a good hand, of course you are coming in; if you don't, it will be assumed that you took cards merely to see what you would have had if you had come in.

It is always well, Ezekiel, to be a little shy in the pool. Sometimes this will be discovered, but not always. If you can make some other man chip in twice, you chances for earning an honest dollar by the sweat of his brow are improved.

But there is a sad side to the festive game, Ezekiel, which I cannot better elucidate than by quoting the words of the poet:

To draw or not to draw, that is the question, Whether it is safer in a man to take The awful risk of skinning for a straight, Or standing pat, to raise 'em all the bait, And thus, by bluffing, scoop 'em. To draw—to skin, No more—and by that skin get a full Or three alike, the fattest bouncing kings That lack is heir to—is a consummation Devoutly to be wished. To draw—to skin; To skin; perchance to bust—sure, there's the rub; For in that draw of three what cards may come When we have shuffled off the uncertain pack, Must give us pause. There's the respect Which makes calamity of a botched flush. For who would bear the overwhelming blind, The reckless straddle, the wait upon the edge, The insolence of pat hands, and the lifts That patient merit of the bluffer takes, When he himself might be much better off By simply passing? Who would frown upon him, And go out on a small progressive raise, But that the dread of something after call, The undiscovered ace, full, to whose strength Such hands must bow, puzzles the will And makes us rather keep the chips we have Than be the acquisitive of hands we know not of? Thus bluffing doth make cowards of us all, And thus the native hue of a four-heart flush Is sicklied with some dark and cussed club, And speculators in a jack-pot's wealth, With this regard, their interest turn away, And lose the right to open.

—BILDAD.

In The Soup. Watts—Did you not say that the Rev. Mr. Tillinghast, who used to preach here, had gone on the stage? Potts—No. I did hear, though, that he had gone on a missionary and that the cannibals had made a soup of him.—Terre Haute Express.

or money refunded. send to K. D. C. Co., New Glasgow, N. B.

to Cure Dyspepsia and Indigestion, don't keep K. D. C.

Hurt His Feelings. "What's the matter with papa's boy?" asked Mr. Smithers of his little boy. "Mither Brown thaid I looked like you."—Harpers' Young People.

K. D. C. is Guaranteed If your Druggist

THE THUCKEE FOGGE PAPERS.

The Senator Hides his Pet Hobby—Criticizing the Dramatic "Critics."

NO. XVIII.

Those of us who, despite the beauty of the evening, were faithful to the call of duty and appeared at the Sanctum on the usual night to answer to the call, found our honorable friend in his customary place, and surrounded by the customary cut glass and appurtenances, which were duly admired and put where they could do the most good.

After We had exhausted all the stock quotations referring to the magnificence of the moonlight night, and also had so depleted the Senator's cecasters that the worthy gentleman feared for our reason. We condescended to settle down and hear what he had to say.

"Young gentleman," said the Sage, and as he spoke he held aloft a sheet of cardboard upon which were pasted a number of newspaper clippings, "before you came in and proceeded to make yourselves intolerable nuisances I was amusing myself by reading over and mentally commenting on these extracts, which, I may inform you, are the criticisms in the daily papers upon the plays lately presented to us by Mr. Harkins and his company. Now Mr. Harkins usually brings a good company with him, and this last one was no exception to his general rule; the plays as a whole have been fairly well played and very well mounted, in fact in one or two instances were put on in a manner that rather surprised veteran theatre goers like myself, who knew exactly what there was to work with behind the dirty green rag that closes in the opening of the Institute stage, but, and here is where I am surprised, in no one case was a piece so well performed that it deserved the lavish praise poured out in heaping measure as happened on so many occasions. I can understand the action of one of the papers, for when a member of a newspaper staff happens also to be a local manager, he would be very foolish indeed he did not use the columns, over which he has more or less control, to their fullest extent, but I am slow to believe that the influence of the counting room is so strong among the other papers that the fear of losing a few dollars induces the reporters to indiscriminately praise every performance no matter how bad it may be. I have in my mind a gentleman who does the dramatic work on a city journal, one who has said that he was determined to make this department a feature of his paper and who has avowed that he would treat every performance on its merits no matter at what cost, and that if an actor did not do as he should that he would be shown his mistakes and put in the right way. But what have we seen? Why, the reports of the recent theatrical season in this paper were as full of praise and as mistakenly commendatory as those of the journal over whose columns the reporter-manager swings his ungrammatical blue pencil. In fact not one paper in this city, in whose columns appeared the advertisement of the plays performed lately, gave a fair, impartial, and unbiased criticism of any one performance, and the conclusion that one naturally arrives at is, that unless the show is written up for all it is worth, out comes the 'ad.' What I object to in the newspaper report is this, that every sort and kind of entertainment is well spoken of, and the result is, that the patrons of the theatre get so that they simply will not believe what the papers say, and this I think one reason why there are not better houses. No matter what kind of a company comes along, straightway the papers bristle with effusive advance notices; the performance takes place, and let it be as poor as you like, the next day the papers with one accord join in fulsome praise of it. This is not right, it is not journalism, it is not fair to the theatre goers of the place, it is not justice to people who come here and give a good entertainment; and furthermore, it does not pay, for as I have said I am satisfied numbers of people stay away from a play, or an opera, simply because they have been sold so often by believing newspaper reports that they have made up their minds not to be caught again. A low murmur of commendation greeted the Senator when he closed his remarks, and after a few moments conversation on the chance of the Institute ever being improved upon, We hid us homewards.

GENERAL REMARKS. THE Three Tracks herein mentioned, are collectively situated for horsemen who may desire to attend these races. BY THE NEW BRUNSWICK R.Y. From St. Stephen to Fredericton is 94 miles. Fredericton to St. John is 97 miles. St. John to St. Stephen is 117 miles. The New Brunswick Railway will give the following reduced freight rates, to horsemen attending any of these meetings: ON HORSES, SILEY AND GROOMS. St. Stephen to Fredericton, \$5.00 Fredericton to St. John, 2.00 St. John to St. Stephen, 3.00 Woodstock to Fredericton, via McAdam, 3.00 Woodstock to St. Mary's opp. Fredericton, 3.00 These are good tracks and all members of the N. T. A., and the different managements will use every effort to have these races conducted strictly according to rule.

GENERAL CONDITIONS. ALL Races will be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association, of which Association each Track here represented is a member. Five horses required to enter and three to start. A horse distancing the field will only be entitled to first money. Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible in the same class throughout the circuit. Entrance fee will be Ten per cent. of the purses, payable, Five per cent. with nomination and Five per cent. the evening before the race. Purses will be divided: Sixty per cent. to first, thirty per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third. Arrangements will be made to have United States horses admitted to attend these races.

W. F. TODD, President, St. Stephen, N. B. W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary, Fredericton, N. B.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED, We invite you to come and see what we have to offer in the line of SLATE and WOOD MANTEL PIECES, TILES, GRATES, ANDIRONS, FENDERS, —AND— ARTISTIC OPEN Fire Place Fixtures. Our assortment is large, and prices low. We cannot fail to suit the views of all.

EMERSON & FISHER, MANUFACTURERS, 75 to 79 Prince William Street.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS. ALL TINNED SURFACES. Positively No Danger of Poisoning. —THE— "WHITE MOUNTAIN" FREEZER Freezes Quicker and with less Salt and Ice than any other Freezer in the market. NO LOST MOTION. EVERY PART INTER-CHANGEABLE. ALL SIZES IN STOCK. T. McAVITY & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE, 94 KING STREET. JUST RECEIVED: A NEW LOT OF Flower Stands and Vases, in very pretty designs and colors. Just the thing for CRYSTAL WEDDING PRESENTS. Prices low as usual. C. MASTERS. DURING THE MONTH OF JULY WE WILL SELL READY-MADE CLOTHING! AT COST. TO MAKE ROOM FOR GOODS ABOUT TO ARRIVE. Clothing made to order in First-class Style at Short Notice. CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL, 51 Charlotte Street. T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor. The Simplest, Most Durable, Cheapest and Most Rapid Type Writer IN THE WORLD. ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents.

FINE PERFUMES, ALWAYS IN STOCK. Cherry Blossom, Crab Apple Blossom, Bayley's Ess. Bonquet, Rondelitia, D. & H. White Rose, Cashmere Bouquet, Cherry Blossom, White Heliotrope, &c. &c.

F. E. GRAIBE & CO., Druggists and Apothecaries, 35 KING STREET. SABBATH HOURS—9 to 10.45 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 p. m.

NEW BRUNSWICK TROTTING CIRCUIT, 1890.

Including the Tracks at St. Stephen, Fredericton, and St. John, Province of New Brunswick.

\$8,750 IN PURSES.

ST. STEPHEN, 10th & 11th Sept. ST. JOHN, 24th & 25th Sept. FREDERICTON, 17th & 18th ST. JOHN, 29th & 30th Sept.

ST. STEPHEN PARK, ST. STEPHEN, N. B. PURSES, \$1,000. WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 10th and 11th September.

FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION. PURSES, \$1,000. WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 17th and 18th September.

MOOSEPATH PARK, ST. JOHN, N. B. PURSES, \$1,750. WEDNESDAY, 24th SEPT. THURSDAY, 25th SEPT.

MONDAY, 29th SEPT. TUESDAY, 30th SEPT.

Entries close 3rd September. Address all communications to JAMES E. OSBURN, Secretary, St. Stephen, N. B.

Entries close 8th September. Address all communications to W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary, Fredericton, N. B.

Entries close on the 15th Sept. for the first two days, and on the 22nd Sept. for the last two days. Address all communications to A. M. MASON, Secy., St. John, N. B.

Five horses required to enter and three to start. A horse distancing the field will only be entitled to first money. Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible in the same class throughout the circuit. Entrance fee will be Ten per cent. of the purses, payable, Five per cent. with nomination and Five per cent. the evening before the race. Purses will be divided: Sixty per cent. to first, thirty per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third. Arrangements will be made to have United States horses admitted to attend these races.

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ON THE BLUFF.

O grandly flowing River! O silver gliding River! Thy springing willows shiver In the sunset as of old; Thy shiver is the shiver of the willow-whitened island While the sunbeams on the sea Fill the air and wave with green.

O gaily flowing River! O ocean-kissed River! Do you remember ever how The eyes and skies so blue On a summer day that shone When we were all alone here, And the blue eyes were too wild To speak the love they knew?

O stern, impassive River! O still unswerving River! The shivering willow quiver As the night winds moan and From the past a voice is calling From heaven a star is falling, And dew swells in the bluebe Above her hillside grave.

CAUGHT BY THE Bay of Fundy is known over for its tremendous tides, of the great estuaries about its shores, and the mouth of the Shedepoy Bay or the mouth of there is a rise and fall at spring of over seventy feet. At low water, there are miles of red flats of gray-green beach, or of sandstone and slate, where appears a full and heaving sea. Many strange phenomena a nection with these mighty tides are harbors on the Fundy coast low tide, contain literally no water detached puddles or a could not float a dory. At these harbors are but vast gleaming basins of red mud wharves of the villages scatter their rims, perched high on slopes and perhaps a mile from look as if anything like a ship upon them the most unexpected of visitors.

But when the tide turns, then the ocean seems to empty its bosom of the land, and what se hours before, like inland com swiftly transformed into bustling Yachts, ships and steamers a the flood, and hasty ferries d the opposite shores. The wh little wharves, are in a state activity. Then, as suddenly as the sea drops back, and the villages goes with it.

In spite of these violent fluctuations of the water-level, and the shifting of high-water, there are comparatively few accidents along these tidal coasts and the dumb brutes be accustomed to the tide that it upon it almost instinctively.

Even the pigs learn all about creatures follow the ebb, and loudly on the stranded shore, and delicacies which they then pick the tide is ready to turn, the a mile or more from safe up- denly, before the spectator's eye any change in the water-level herd turns tail and scurries with wild squeaks and grunts, and the incoming tide is set after them; but they are never any chance.

For myself, though I have these shifting seas, and have familiar with their splendid tide had but two adventures for have could be held directly. Once, when I had taken a city shooting over the flats, the of the sport beguiled us into the plover and curlew and sn unvary and so innumerable the our return to the uplands till got well under way.

At first, in our conversation to run; but the mud was stick legged boots were like lead up and we soon perceived the hope the undertaking.

Fortunately we were both mers. We made for a ledge rose some feet above the surf. Then, at high tide, would be fifty feet of Fundy's waves, b high enough for our immedie. As we gained them, the water gliding about our feet. Climb we sat down, and had a few which to regain our breath. Then we thrust our gun crevices of the rock, that the curlew drag them away, and ur selves to the shirt and drawers. ing-coats, our ammunition, o game-bags we grudgingly off sea-divinities; and when the t more on matters as we plung struck out bravely for shore.

It was a longish swim, but the now our ally. We struck a- above the village where I b in our very scant apparel we s by the way of all the back. J covers we could command. This experience, though un- costly, was not very thrillin experience in the old North J was thrilling enough to deli adventurous.

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The stone had been cut water level, and I how cut were due to its being impreg and moisture, but at the tim an writing there seemed to glamour of mystery and roma deserted workings.

At last, one September day tramped far afield in search I came out unexpectedly o shore. I found myself on a bi crowned bluff, which I at on as Snowdon's Point, the pl quarry. Partridges had fou my enthusiasm for gunning wave. The tide was at el partridges, and resolved to romantic ruins of the quarry. The bluff, though high a very shallow—that is to say,

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Golden Eagle Flour.



BERTRAM'S Oil Polish

This Polish has a wide reputation for the ease and QUICKNESS with which it CLEANS and POLISHES all kinds of BRASS, COPPER, TINWARE, &c., &c. It quickly removes all Dirt, Grease, or Stains, and produces a glossy mirror-like surface. It is a true economiser of time, labor, and expense.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE
38 KING STREET, Opp. Royal Hotel.

New Goods just received at **HARDRESS CLARKE'S CASH GROCERY**: Canned Lobsters, Spiced Salmon, Finnan Haddies, Ox Tongues, Lunch Tongue, French Sardines, Lime Juice, Fruit Syrups.

GRAND MIDSUMMER SALE.

Don't go By, But Go **BUY** Your **PARLOR, CHAMBER, and DINING ROOM FURNITURE** AT THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY, **CHAS. E. REYNOLDS,** 101 Charlotte Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

WELL, DO YOU WANT SOMETHING NICE, PRETTY, STYLISH, DURABLE, FOR ALMOST THE ASKING? YOU SAY YES, AT ONCE. YOU CAN HAVE A BEAUTIFUL PAIR OF HAND PAINTED CHINA VASES BY GETTING THE MOST TEA FROM THE **SOOCHOW TEA COMPANY,** 179 CHARLOTTE STREET, BETWEEN THE 4TH OF AUGUST AND THE 15TH OF SEPTEMBER. WHY DON'T YOU HAVE THEM? SAY THE WORD, AND THEY ARE YOURS.

Stanley's Great Book



STANLEY'S GREAT BOOK THE DARKEST AFRICA. The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his great discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "The Darkest Africa." In two volumes, richly illustrated. Price \$2.75 per volume. Sold only by subscription. Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley's" books now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line. AGENTS are now in the field taking orders for the work and the work will be published in July. Ample time should be given to secure a copy. This is the only one in which he has a personal interest, will bear on the title page the imprint of **Charles Scribner's Sons** 743 & 745 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. THE EARLE PUBLISHING HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. Sole Agents for Maritime Provinces & Newfoundland.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH S. S. PICNIC

Will take place on the Bishop's Grounds at Torryburn, on **MONDAY, AUGUST 11th, 1890.** THE committee will provide refreshments and all the usual games and amusements. There will be prizes for ladies, gentlemen, girls and boys' Archery, and for Races, etc. The City Cornet Band will furnish music on the grounds during the day. Trains will leave the Railway Station, going out at 10, 12, 20, 1, 20, and 2, 30 o'clock; returning, will leave Torryburn at 5, 30, 6, 30 and 7, 15, p.m. St. John time. Should the weather be unfavorable on Monday, the Picnic will be held on the first fine day following. Tickets for sale at T. O'Brien & Co., King Street; D. J. Jennings, Union Street; John McManis, and John P. McGroarty, Indian Street; Henry Maher, Mrs. Wm. Carson, Phillips Bros., James Morgan, T. J. Cochran, John McManis, Main St.; John O'Brien and James McDade, Mill St.; at the Railway Ticket Office, and from the Committee on day of Picnic.

HOTEL DUFFERIN

Will be offered at Public Auction, by T. B. HAMILTON, on **SATURDAY, the 10th** inst. Freehold. Good title given. The greater part of purchase money can remain on mortgage. Inquire of **C. M. BOSTWICK,** 8-9-2.

WANTED.

BOARD AND LODGINGS FOR VISITORS during the week of the Exhibition. Every person having a room or rooms unoccupied should send full particulars in writing to Mr. W. C. FIFE, Chairman of Lodgings and Refreshments Committee, 30 Canterbury Street. The necessary blank forms will be supplied on application to the Secretary's office, Prince Wm. Street.—**IRA CORNWALL,** Secretary.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Woodstock, Dechester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Calais, Etc. Although the doctors of St. John, as well as those of other places, lift up their voice against the mild form of feminine drum drinking of these days, five o'clock teas are becoming more and more fashionable, and the ladies love to preside over their dainty tea tables and vie with one another in the beauty of their china and the favor of their tea. A very pleasant affair was given on Tuesday last by Mrs. D. G. Seely, Dorchester street, to a large number of her friends. From four until six o'clock the drawing rooms were filled with guests, and the Misses Seely, who presided over the tea caps had no easy task. The same evening a few guests were entertained by Mrs. Seely at a card party, which was also most enjoyable.

The young people in St. John and Rothesay who received cards of invitation from Mrs. C. H. Fairweather last week for a dance, at her residence, Rothesay, on Thursday last, have been anxiously watching the weather all week, and wondering if the fog, so many days, was going to clear. However, the day was all that could be desired for such a gathering, and the entertainment was a grand success. Upwards of 50 or 60 were present, and a long programme of dances was gone through. Frolic making in the pretty grounds was much enjoyed by the three dances, as was also the handsome supper provided by their kind hostess. Many took advantage of the fine night to drive both out and in from Rothesay, while a great number took the train home at a very late, or rather early hour.

Last evening Miss Langston entertained a number of her young friends at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hamilton, Sydney street. Dancing was kept up until a late hour, and the guests present voted it a very pleasant affair.

Mr. Wm. Blair, of Ottawa, is in the city, the guest of Mrs. R. W. Crookshank.

Miss Alice and Miss Grace Ring are visiting Digby.

Mrs. John MacLaren and child are visiting Sussex.

Rev. Stanley Boyd, of England, is in St. John, the guest of Mr. W. M. Jarvis.

Mrs. Crane spent a few days in the city this week, the guest of Mrs. Charles Kincaid.

Mrs. Charles MacDonald and family are visiting Sussex.

Mr. C. E. L. Porteus, of the Bank of Montreal, Kingston, Ont., has just returned in Saint John, and will spend his holidays here.

Mr. J. J. Ritchie, of Annapolis, is in the city.

Mrs. Otty Crookshank, of Fredericton, spent this week in St. John.

Mrs. E. T. Sturdee and child have returned home after a few weeks visit to the North Shore.

Mr. Morse and Mr. Jenkins, of Boston, Mass., college friends of G. K. King, have been visiting Mr. King for a few days.

St. John—West End. On Thursday evening Mrs. Mackery successful drawing room concert was held in the Masonic Hall by the members of the band of merry in aid of the public fountain fund. Those who so kindly assisted in making the concert such a success were Mrs. Perry, Mrs. Gibson, Miss Bangs, Mrs. M. Callahan, Rev. J. M. Davenport, Mr. G. L. Mayes, Mr. Charles Coster, Mr. T. Daniel, Mr. A. Lindsay, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Crookshank.

Mrs. George Dunn and children, of Houston, Me., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Dunn at Riverside cottage, Lancaster Heights.

Mrs. Frank Stinson, of Lancaster Heights, who has been visiting in Halifax, is at home.

I believe that Rev. John A. Clark has rented the nice cottage on Prince street and will occupy it during the present year.

Miss Maggie Vail, of Sussex, is visiting at Mrs. Murphy's.

Mr. Newton Glasgow, formerly of the West End, but now of Denver, Col., who has been visiting a few days with his friends here, left on Monday for home via Boston.

Mr. George Dunn, of Houston, Me., who has been visiting his father, Mr. E. G. Dunn, at Riverside cottage, Lancaster Heights, has just returned.

On Wednesday evening quite a large dinner party was given by Senator Lewis at his residence on Lancaster Heights in honor of Sir William and Lady Ritchie, of Ottawa.

St. John—North End. Dr. George Roberts called from New York for England on Saturday morning. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur MacDonald.

Tuesday evening Mrs. Vaughan gave a pleasant little party in honor of Mrs. Taylor, of Halifax, who has been visiting at her friends' for the past few months. The young folks enjoyed dancing. Mrs. Taylor accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Goddard, will leave for the States on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Carleton, of New York, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Conroy the past week.

Mrs. George Parker and family are visiting at St. Martin's.

Miss Alice and Grace Hooper, who have been the guests of Mr. D. V. Roberts at "Hillcrest," for the past two weeks, returned to their home in Connecticut on Saturday.

Miss Maggie Shaw is spending a few days in Fredericton.

Miss Annie Shaw is visiting for a few days at West End.

FREDERICTON. [Progress is for sale in Fredericton at the book-store of W. T. H. Fenety and by James H. Hartmore.]

Aug. 6.—The social and tea held at the beautiful grounds of the Methodist church on Monday afternoon last, at Onomotto, under the auspices of the ladies of St. John's church at that place, was a very pleasant and successful affair. Nearly 90 persons attended from this city, going down on the "Florenceville," accompanied by their friends. The city visitors returned at 10 o'clock, very much pleased with the afternoon's enjoyment, and voted the social an unqualified success.

Sir Leonard Tilley paid Fredericton a flying visit last week. He registered at the Barker.

Mr. John Sterling, who has been spending a few weeks with his friends in this city, returned to her home in Boston on Friday last.

Mr. Charles Buel was here for a few days last week, from West Superior.

Mr. Geo. W. Hooper and family have returned home from the North Shore.

Mr. Simpson, of Halifax, spent a few days in this city last week.

Mrs. Chapman, of Providence, R. I., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, New Maryland.

Mrs. J. B. Thompson, of St. John, is spending a few weeks at the Barker house.

Dr. J. Hetherington, of St. John, was in the city last week.

Mr. John J. Jennings has gone to New York on his holidays.

Mr. Charles A. Sampson, Sec. of school trustees, and daughter, are taking a trip through different parts of Nova Scotia during the vacation.

Miss Ella Thorne, Miss Harry, Miss Janie Harvey, and Miss M. J. McLeod are at Brackley Beach Prince Edward Island.

Miss Fannie and Mamie McNally returned home on Saturday, after having thoroughly enjoyed their visit to Woodstock.

Mrs. Kate Pearty will leave tomorrow to return to her home in Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Charles Roberts arrived from Windsor, Tuesday evening, with her two youngest children, and will remain some weeks, the guest of her parents at "Linden Hall."

Mrs. and Miss Hawker, of St. John, are here, the guests of Mrs. Bebbington, Charlotte street.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane, of Yag-down, are here spending a few days with Mrs. Seeger, George St.

Mrs. B. S. Babbitt, of Gagetown, has been spending several days with Mrs. Black, Shore street.

Mrs. T. Millidge, who has been visiting Mrs. Fenety at Linden Hall for some weeks, left Monday for Fairville, where she will be the guest of Mrs. Steves.

Miss Hannah Crookshank has returned home after a very pleasant visit to Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Otty Crookshank left home this morning to visit friends in St. John and Hampton.

The Misses Patton, Miss Pullen, and Miss Langin, of St. John, are spending a week in our beautiful little city, they are leaving at Mrs. Barker's, Brunswick street.

Miss Edith Drake, who has been a guest at "Linden Hall," returned to St. John on Tuesday.

Miss Fenety accompanied her, and returned to Fredericton on Thursday.

Miss Maggie Hatt is in Woodstock, visiting her friend, Miss M. M. Clark.

Miss Myra Hatt is in Woodstock, visiting her aunt, Mrs. Colter.

Mrs. Elizabeth closed her house during the absence of her daughters, and is boarding at Miss Smith's, on the corner of Westmorland and Brunswick streets.

Mrs. Ella F. Randolph is slowly recovering from her long illness, and returned to her home from Victoria hospital on Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Phair has friends visiting her from New York.

Miss Myrtle Gunter, who has been very ill, is now convalescing.

Mrs. G. E. Fenety spent Thursday in St. John, with her daughter, Mrs. Carter.

Mrs. Kingston is receiving calls this week. She received in grey moire antique.

Mrs. George Hodge, child and nurse, left today for St. Andrews, where they will spend a few weeks.

Mrs. Brittain, of Charlottetown, who has been visiting Mrs. Moses Brown, on Westmorland street, left for her home today.

Oronotto Island has quite a gay party of camping out folks at present. Some of our friends who couldn't spare the time to go, have dubbed the resort "Narverry Camp," though those under canvas do not recognize any such plebeian name. They are having a good time. The party includes Rector and Mrs. Roberts and family, the Misses Hunter, Mrs. Parker Giesler and family, Mr. Harry Fenety and several others.

Mrs. Maher, and his son, Mr. Fred, returned home from their trip in Nova Scotia yesterday.

Mr. John Shea, of Woodville, is visiting friends in this city.

MARYSVILLE.

Aug. 5.—By the invitation of Mrs. E. A. Tapley, about two hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a sail on the St. John river, last Wednesday night. The splendid steamer, David Weston, was chartered for the occasion. Sailing down at five o'clock, they were joined by a party from that place who returned with them. Supper was served about 10.30 p.m. The Marysville band accompanied the excursionists, rendering some fine selections. About midnight the boat returned to Fredericton, every one expressing themselves as having a delightful time.

Mrs. W. G. Drysdale and Master Hallie, of Woodstock, are visiting Mrs. Rausay.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, and Mr. and Mrs. Logan, of St. John, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson, at their farm on the Nashuak.

Mrs. Henry and Noble, of St. John, spent a day here last week, the guest of Mr. Lively.

Miss Watson, of St. Stephen is visiting Mrs. Alexander.

Mrs. Hatt and Mrs. Williams made a short visit to Halifax last week.

MONCTON.

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

Aug. 5.—To say that things are quiet in society circles is to express it all too faintly, and unfortunately, they are likely to continue in that state until next month. To be sure I have heard of a few new engagements in town lately, but as neither of them have been officially announced yet, and my natural modesty prevented me from interviewing the parties most nearly concerned, I cannot speak with absolute certainty just yet.

Mrs. H. T. Stevens left town last Thursday to spend a few days in St. John.

Mrs. Dot Leffroy, of Summerside, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George McSweeney, at Hotel Brunswick.

The many friends of Mrs. Edgar L. Newhouse, of Mexico, who has been spending the summer at her former home in Moncton, are offering their warmest congratulations upon recent event of great importance—no less than the birth of a son and heir, and a daughter and heiress.

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61 and 63 KING STREET.

NEW GOODS

JUST TO HAND: Blk. Velvet Ribbons, Blk. Silk Dress Gimps, Blk. Velvet Ribbons, with Satin back, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Fancy and Plain Leather Belts, Lace Mitts, Men's Outing Sash Belts, Blk. Silk Gloves, Blk. Moire Silk Ribbons, All Makes and Sizes in Dent's Kid Gloves.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

VELVET RIBBONS.

IN ALL WIDTHS, RECEIVED THIS WEEK.

AUGUST 9th.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON,

London House Retail.

PICNIC PRIZES.

The LARGEST and CHOICEST ASSORTMENT to be found; ALSO ARCHERY, AND OTHER SUITABLE PRIZES.

Picnic Parties will receive a reasonable deduction.

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DRESS SHIELD!

WITH AND WITHOUT SHOULDER STRAPS. LATEST AND MOST APPROVED SHIELDS.

The Largest Stock, and ONLY Store in St. John making a Specialty of Ladies Dress Shields of all kinds.

American Rubber Store, 65 Charlotte Street.

Is the ONLY Exclusive Rubber Store East of Boston.

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GRAND EXCURSION

BOSTON

Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Tickets to be had at the office of the Company, Reed's Point Wharf. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

\$5 FOR ROUND TRIP. \$5

EXCURSION

BOSTON

National Encampment, G. A. R.

Will sell Excursion Tickets to Boston and return, At

\$8.00

For further particulars, enquire of New Brunswick Railway Ticket Agents.

FIRE INSURANCE!

36 Years of uninterrupted Success.

THE PHENIX INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD.

ESTABLISHED 1854. I solicit a share of your Insurance for this first-class Company.

FRED. J. G. KNOWLTON, General Agent, 46 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

RUBBER SHEETING!

LADIES' RUBBER CLOAKS. Ladies' and Gents' Girls' Misses and Boys' TENNIS SHOES.

FRANK S. ALLWOOD,

179 UNION STREET.

All kinds of Hardware and Rubber Goods.

ELECTRIC LIGHT!

THE CALKIN ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

ARE now prepared to enter into Contracts with their Customers for either the

ARC or INCANDESCENT,

at Rates as low as it is possible to produce the same with satisfactory results.

We believe our System to be the best at present in the market, and we guarantee satisfaction.

GEO. F. CALKIN, Manager.

NOTICE.

Incandescent Electric Lighting, 16, 32, 64 and Upwards, Candle Power Lamps.

THE Saint John Gas Light Company are prepared to contract and furnish the above lamps in any quantity on the Thomson Houston system which leads all others both in number of installations and successful operation. Absolutely safe. Only 42 volts pressure used in gas buildings. Edison three wire system uses 220 volts. Wiring done at cost. For terms, etc., apply at the office of the company.

By order, **GEO. R. ELLIS, Sec. Co.**

Edison System.

ALL DAY and NIGHT. NOT DANGEROUS. METER SERVICE.

THE EASTERN ELECTRIC CO. (LIMITED).

are now taking contracts for Edison Incandescent Electric Lighting, and respectfully presenting another advantage the following:

1st—A current available at any hour of the day or night.

2nd—A system absolutely free from danger.

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Office: 35 DOCK STREET.

A. R. BLISS,

9 CANTERBURY STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Electrical Expert, Contractor and Manufacturer. Complete Electric Lighting Plants; Motors of all sizes; Incandescent Wiring.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

I have just been giving that literary surprise, The Journal of Marie Bashkirtseff "a second reading" as they say in parliament. I thought I would let the sparkle go off the champagne after the first sip and then try a second impression after the first had grown fainter. But I find the first is like unto the second, and by some curious process of mental analysis the fervid composition of that gifted young artist brings before my mind's eye a picture of the unhappy Chatterton. I do not know why it should, because there can be no comparison between the two, except that both died young, one of consumption and the other of starvation, aided at the last by arsenic. "The marvellous boy, the sleepless soul that perished in his pride," dying slowly in his cheerless garret, writing his brilliant forgeries amid distractions as bitter cold and gnawing hunger, living on a crust that he might give some color to the hopeful letters he wrote home by sending some little present to his mother and sister, surely bears little resemblance to the gifted young artist who died when the fame she coveted was within her grasp. But still both were consumed by the restless fire of genius, both thirsted to be famous, and surely Marie's Journal brings them still closer together, for was it not to some extent a forgery? Did the Marie of twelve years old ever write the surprisingly mature sentiments she wishes us to credit her with? It is very hard for us to believe that she did, precocious as she must have been. Such yearnings for fame, such a passionate desire to be loved are beyond the ken of any girl of twelve, even a French girl. Oh no! to my mind Marie Bashkirtseff proved a striking example of Oliver Wendell Holmes' whimsical assertion, that in every man one met there were at least three separate men to get acquainted with. John as he really was, as nature made him; John's own idea of himself, and your idea of John; and Dr. Holmes adds that among so many it is no wonder they sometimes get rather mixed up. Now, the idea of herself, which the brilliant Marie wished to convey to the world, was totally different from the genuine article, and to the thoughtful reader the Journal is artificial in the extreme. The sentiments of a woman are put into the mouth of a child in so palpable a manner as to lead one to the inevitable conclusion that the Journal was the clever literary composition of a woman who, looking back at her childhood, wrote of that childhood as she imagined she ought to have felt, judging by her present experience. Her's was a nature ever reaching out after the impossible and the unattainable. So her idea of her childhood grew to some extent out of her womanhood, and she composed the Journal, which was in very deed a picture, but not a portrait. Of course, it was to be expected that a girl like the artist of the Atcher Julian would carry her artistic instincts into everything she did; in short, that she would follow out her training by working out all her materials to the best possible advantage, and making an effective, if not a strictly true, picture. Every one must have some special object around which to twine their affections, and Marie's chosen object of adoration was her own charming self. She did not want to die when the time came, not so much that she dreaded death, but it grieved her to think that the world should lose Marie Bashkirtseff before she had reached that zenith of fame to which she aspired. And yet she had the gift of winning love to a rare degree. See how the Paris gamins loved the gay "Ma'amelle" who fed them on sweets, and was kind to them and laughed at them. The following quotation from a late English magazine serves to show how her mother loved the bright wayward child: Close to the entrance of the pretty, still rural cemetery of Passy, was Madame Bashkirtseff chosen to place the "Chapel in Paris" of Marie the year before her death. Even as it is to some little object dear to the dead who so carefully preserved on their tombstones or set into the crosses erected above their graves—a wedding veil or wreath in imitation—Madame Bashkirtseff's monument to her daughter's memory provoked considerable comment at the time of its erection, and it is rarely that a day passes by without bringing one or two visitors to Marie Bashkirtseff's last resting place, made by a mother's loving hands more like a home than a grave. The monument is divided into two parts—the basement, or vault below, and a chapel above. The latter, which can only be seen by the ordinary visitor through a glass door, has been fitted up like a corner of the studio we have just quitted. Her rocking-chair, little table, half a dozen favorite books—there is something grotesquely horrible, yet pathetic in the sight. On the walls inscribed, in letters of gold, are the titles of her paintings, "Le Meeting," now in the Luxembourg gallery, "Spring," etc. There are also the verses written by Coppee and several of his brother poets in remembrance of the young Russian girl who so loved France. A short flight of marble stairs leads to the vault where stands the sarcophagus. A life-size startlingly life-like portrait of Marie done in oils, stands opposite the flower-covered bier, before which a light is kept always burning. Such is the tomb of Marie Bashkirtseff; a little artificial; a little startling, very natural, but fitting monument for the genius whose memory it perpetuates. GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

HAMPTON. [PROGRESS is for sale at Hampton station by T. G. Barnes, and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.]

SACKVILLE.

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

DON'T GIVE UP

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One bottle will not cure "right off" a complaint of years; persist until a cure is effected. As a general rule, improvement follows shortly after beginning the use of this medicine. With many people, the effect is immediately noticeable; but some constitutions are less susceptible to medicinal influences than others, and the curative process may, therefore, in such cases, be less prompt. Perseverance in using this remedy is sure of its reward at last. Sooner or later, the most stubborn blood diseases yield to

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For several years, in the spring months, I used to be troubled with a drowsy, tired feeling, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my being able to walk, the least sudden motion causing me severe distress. Frequently, boils and rashes would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla and continued it till the poison in my blood was thoroughly eradicated. I feel now as well as I ever did, and my system was all run down; my skin rough and of yellowish hue. I tried various remedies, and while some of them gave me temporary relief, none of them did any permanent good. At last I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, continuing it exclusively for a considerable time, and am pleased to say that it completely

Cured Me.

I presume my liver was very much out of order, and the blood impure in consequence. I feel that I cannot too highly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any one afflicted as I was. Mrs. N. A. Smith, Glover, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists, \$1, six \$5. Worth \$3 a bottle.

103rd YEAR. COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, WINDSOR, N. S. MICHAELMAS TERM WILL BEGIN SEPTEMBER 1st, 1890. STAFF OF SIX MASTERS.

PROF. D'ORNANO, of Paris, France, has been recently added to the Staff as special instructor in French. Circular on application. REV. ARNOLDUS MILLER, M. A. 7-24-4. Head Master.

The OBJECT of this

ADVERTISEMENT is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind the FACT that

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!

is the best medicine you can take, if you are troubled with a Cough or Cold. For Whooping Cough it is almost an infallible remedy. It is pleasant as milk, and for Consumption, Throat Affection, Wasting Diseases it is far more efficacious than the plain Cod Liver Oil.

Be sure and get ESTEY'S. IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist.

And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or 15c. bottles for \$2.50.

Wax Flower Materials!

Sheet Wax, Flower Cutters, White and Green Wire, Leaf Moulds, A New Supply just received by PARKER BROS. MARKET SQUARE. NEURALGIA.

Cronier's Neuralgia Pills. A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and Headache. For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

FLORENCE KNITTING SILK.

This is now much used for fringe and for tassels, as its "soft finish" renders it superior to other silk for this purpose. It will not unravel and become frayed in wear. These elegant costumes seen in the show rooms of our leading merchants are often beautifully "feather-stitched" by hand. Examination shows that the work is done with No. 300 Florence Knitting Silk, thus securing beauty, durability and economy. Every enterprising dealer sells it, but if your dealer does not have it in stock, send the price (5c. per ounce—3c. per ball) in postage stamps to Corlett's Silk Co., St. John, N.S., and you will receive the \$100 you'll get something better—a cure!

JUST TO HAND ANOTHER LOT OF THE FAMOUS GURNEY Standard Ranges.

WE ALSO HAVE IN STOCK Water Coolers; Ice Cream Freezers; Watering Pots, all sizes; A nice Assortment Bird Cages; Stove Pipe and Elbows; Tin-ware and Graniteware.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP, 90 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Ready for Spring Trade

MY STOCK OF FINE GOODS was never so complete as at present, and my customers will find it to their advantage to come early and choose their SPRING SUITS.

DON'T WAIT FOR THE RUSH! Goods were never Cheaper; never Better! JAS. KELLY, - - TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, No. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

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Mirrors & Mirror Plates, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes & Chromos, with or without Frames. EVERYTHING MARKED THE FINEST.

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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.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED

AT GORBELL ART STORE, : : : 214 Union St. A large lot of Esels cheap. Come and see them. TO PAINTERS.

TRANSFER GRAINING PAPERS, a perfect imitation of the natural woods, OAK, WALNUT, MAHOGANY, CHERRY, ROSE WOOD, HUNGARIAN ASH, now in stock. Price, \$1.00 per Roll. Full instructions given.

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

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? Just published in one volume, A VOYAGE in the SUNBEAM, Our Home on the Ocean for Eleven Months. SUNSHINE AND STORM in the EAST; Or, Cruises to Cyprus and Constantinople. In the Trades, the Tropics, and the Roaring Forties; Or Fourteen Thousand Miles in "The Sunbeam" in 1883. Fully Illustrated. PRICE 50 CENTS. Sold by J. & A. McMillan, 98 & 100 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

MRS. L. B. CARROLL, WHILE at Paris will CLOSE THE INDIAN UNION STREET STORE and continue the sale of CHEAP HATS AND BONNETS. The Saleswoman will attend to all orders at 149 UNION STREET, AMERICAN MILLINERY STORE.

DAVID MITCHELL, (successor to Mrs. Whittier), has Removed his Restaurant to the Old Patterson Stand, Opposite the Country Market, and has fitted up a First-class, respectable Restaurant, where any one can get a good HOT DINNER from 12 to 3 o'clock, and OYSTERS, FRUIT, PASTRY and ICE CREAM as all hours. 47 GERMAIN STREET, : : ST. JOHN, N. B.

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THE WONDER OF THE

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A NEW IMPROVED FOR HOME DYEING. Only Water required in Use. 10c a package. For sale every where. Your dealer does not have it, send direct to the manufacturer, J. S. ROBERTSON & CO., 100 N. B. ST. JOHN, N. B.

DELICIOUS PALE FACED WOMEN

Can restore the bloom of health to cheeks, replace melancholy with vivacity, and renovate the whole system. Hamilton's Quinine Wine and Tonic. Dose—Two or three times a day. Beware of imitations, always see the original and genuine. All Druggists, in Canada.

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The aim of the school is to give good training in DRAWING AND PAINTING. Pupils can commence at any time, month, or by the year. PRINCIPAL—JOHN C. MILES. ASSISTANT—FRED H. C. MILLER. Send for circular.

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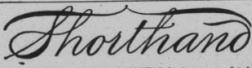
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DELICIOUS and COOL. THE DRINK OF THE SEASON.

ALWAYS THE BEST AT—

CROCKETT'S Drug Store,

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Almond and Cucumber Cream. SOFTENING and BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.

It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips. It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful from exposure to sun or wind...

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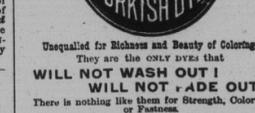
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ONE Package EQUALS TWO of any other Dye in the market. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial.

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FIRE PROOF, BURGLAR PROOF. Lowest Prices! Best Terms. Send for circular to E. B. ELLIOT, 139 Granville St., HALIFAX, N. S.

WHO IS YOUR FAVORITE!

Among the Players in the St. Johns and Shamrock Ball Clubs.

To explain the details of the vote: every ballot must be cut from PROGRESS, and the name of the voter's favorite player written upon it plainly. The vote can then be folded and deposited in one of the ballot boxes placed in the following centres throughout the city.

BALLOT.—Write the Name on the line below.

MORTON HARRISON, King Street; D. J. JENNINGS, Union Street; THOS. CROCKETT, Cor. Sydney and Princess Streets; T. O'BRIEN & CO., King Street; W. G. BROWN, Indian town; GEO. W. HOBEN, Main Street; JAMES CRAWFORD, Main Street; CHAS. K. SHORT, Jeffrey's Hill; R. W. McCARTY, Haymarket Square; J. & A. McMILLAN'S, Prince Wm. Street.

Secretary Clarence Ferguson, of the A. A. club; Secretary D. J. Jennings, of the Shamrocks; and Mr. H. V. Moran, of the advertising department of Progress, will have charge of the ballot boxes, and will see that every man who gets a vote is credited with it in proper form.

No person connected with Progress office can cast a vote for any player. That this rule may be observed rigidly, there will be no ballot box in Progress office.

Where there are two men of the same name, as in the case of James Sullivan and Joseph Sullivan, the Christian as well as the surname of the player must be written. The players voted for must be the playing nines which include one spare man for each club.

Any ballots sent from outside of St. John can be addressed to PROGRESS, and will be handed over to the vote tellers, Messrs. Ferguson, Jennings, and Moran.

These are the main rules that will govern the contest. The publisher of PROGRESS agrees to give fifty dollars to the ball player who gets the greatest number of votes. If he does not want the money he can select any article worth fifty dollars, and it will be given him.

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

The big fish have been eating the little ones this week. Fredericton and Moncton have been gobbled, and the percentage of the two leaders are on the rise.

The Shamrocks downed the Monctons Saturday for the first time on the latter's grounds. The green stockings seem to have recovered all their old, dash and nerve, and are on the winning path again.

The reliable Sullivans have pitched great ball this season, and in my opinion, the equals for all around playing of any pitchers in the original league. They are not always at their best—few men are—but for good, steady work in the box, and for careful playing in every position, they stand easily the peer of any league players.

Joe Sullivan has proved again and again that he is what he claimed to be when he arrived in town: "a ball player, not a dude."

The league board has met and decided one of the questions that came before them. Even here harmony seems lacking, for the meeting broke up in disorder, as it were, and the disputed Shamrock-St. John game still remains an open question.

Strange as it may seem there does not appear to be any chance of the board sinking prejudices and discussing the case on its merits. Taking the result of the meeting into consideration I would say that the only proper course to pursue now is for the league committee to present a fair statement of the case to the donor of the penant, Mr. Spaulding, and let his decision be final.

Surely they can agree upon some fair statement of the case and permit such a judge to give his decision.

I imagined the decision in the Fredericton game would turn out as it has. The Shamrocks do not, as I said before, want any games out of their credit that they have not won out and over.

At the same time they seem determined not to play the disputed game with the St. Johns, and, according to President Keefe, the verdict of the board could not affect their determination. They claim that both Fredericton and Moncton promised to support them in the contention that the game was forfeited to them; and that the meeting was run, on the part of the St. Johns and Frederictons, after the style of "You help us, and we'll help you." Moncton went against the Shamrocks in deciding the Fredericton-Shamrock game, but in the matter of the St. John game was ready to give them what support Moncton's limited representation could. Altogether the meeting was far from satisfactory, but taking everything into consideration it is difficult to see how it could have turned out otherwise.

I have cut a very amusing paragraph from a late issue of the Police News which speaks for itself. When Griffin wrote it he was taking his position into his hands. His engagement "until September 26" has terminated, and he is with us no more. There is not much doubt now where that

STEAMERS.

UNION LINE.

ST. JOHN AND FREDERICTON. Commencing THURSDAY, April 26th, the splendid Steamer "David Woodcock" will leave St. John (Indian town) for Fredericton, calling at all intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at 9 o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS at 8 o'clock. R. B. HUMPHREY 7-12-4

EXCURSIONS!

Hampton and St. John. STEAMER "CLIFTON" WILL, in addition to regular trips on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, make an Excursion Trip every THURSDAY, leaving Indian town at 9 o'clock, a. m., and Hampton at 2.30 p. m. same day—calling at Clifton both ways. Fare for round trip, FIFTY CENTS. No Excursion on rainy days. R. G. EARLE, Manager.

STMR. "BELLISLE"

FOR HATFIELD'S POINT, and Intermediate Stops, for about 30 miles on ST. JOHN RIVER and 12 miles on BELLEFLEUR BAY. Leaving INDIANTOWN TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 12.30. Returning alternate days, starting on WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SUNDAY, at 10.00 a. m. MONDAY, at ONE FARE.

NEW YORK, MAINE & NEW BRUNSWICK S. S. COMPANY.

Steamer "Winthrop,"

H. H. HOMER, COMMANDER. WILL sail from Pier 18, East River, New York, every SATURDAY at 5 p. m., for Bar Harbor, Eastport, and St. John. Returning will sail from St. John, THURSDAYS at 5 p. m., for New York.

International Steamship Co.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week for Boston.

ON and after MAY 5, the Steamer of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 9.00 p. m. for Eastport and Saint John.

1890 SEASON. 1890

St. John, GRAND LAKE AND SALMON RIVER.

THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BRADEN, Master, having been put in thorough repair during the past winter, will, until further notice, run between the above named places, leaving her wharf, Indian town, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning, at 8.30 o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Salmon River on MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, touching at Gagetown wharf each way. Will run on West Side of Long Island.

FARE—St. John and Salmon River or Range. \$1.25 Or Return Tickets good for 30 days, continuous passage. \$2.00 This "Old Favorite" Excursion Steamer can be chartered on reasonable terms on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

All Freight must be prepaid, unless when accompanied by owner, in which case it can be settled for on board.

All Freight at owner's risk after being discharged from steamer.

Freight received Tuesdays and Fridays. WM. McMULKIN, Agent at Indian town. C. B. HARRIS, Manager.

WEYMOUTH S. S. COMPANY

Limited. S. S. "WEYMOUTH," Capt. J. D. Pauson.

COMMENCING JULY 15th, Steamer "Weymouth" leaves WEYMOUTH every Tuesday for St. John. Returning, leaves Turbul's Wharf, St. John, every Wednesday, at 1 p. m., for Weymouth.

Leaves Weymouth every Friday for Yarmouth. Returning leaves Yarmouth, every Saturday, at 2 p. m., for Weymouth. Will call at Westport, and McTighan, and at Port Medford and Cape Cove where passengers or freight offer.

For further particulars as to hours of sailing from Weymouth, see time tables.

CHAS. BURRILL & CO., Managers. Agents—ST. JOHN: BAIRD & PETERS. YARMOUTH: W. A. CHASE.

NEW YORK Steamship Co.

THE REGULAR LINE. VALENCIA! (1000 tons, CAPT. F. C. MILLER), leaves ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AT 4 P. M., (Eastern Standard Time). Returning, steamer will leave ST. JOHN, N. B., Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, every Tuesday, at 5 p. m., for ROCKLAND, ME., EASTPORT, ME., and ST. JOHN, N. B.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces. Cheapest Fares and Lowest Rates. Shippers and Importers save TIME AND MONEY by ordering goods to be forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway. For further information, call on or address, N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York, or FRANK BOWAN, Agent, N. Y. & S. Co.'s Wharf, rear of Custom House, Saint John, N. B.

RAILWAYS

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

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

Commencing Aug. 10, 1890. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at 16.35 a. m.—Flying Yankee for Bangor, Portland, Boston, &c.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North.

SUPPER PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. 16.45 a. m.—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, &c.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.

14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate points. 16.45 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; for Houlton, Woodstock, St. Stephen, Presque Isle, etc.

FULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. 10.45 p. m.—Fast Express, via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West. CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, 17.45 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached.

Bangor at 15.45 a. m.; 12.20 p. m. Parlor Car attached; 17.35 p. m. Sleeping Car attached. Vancorbo at 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 17.00 p. m. Woodstock at 17.30, 11.00 a. m.; 11.30, 8.15 p. m. Houlton at 17.25, 11.00, 11.45 a. m.; 8.20 p. m. St. Stephen at 17.50, 11.25 a. m.; 10.00 p. m. St. Andrews at 17.35 a. m.; 11.15 p. m. Fredericton at 16.00, 10.30 a. m.; 13.15, 17.00, 11.10 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 17.55 a. m. for Fairville and West. 14.30 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from St. John.

Shore Line Railway.

COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, June 18th, Trains will leave St. John daily (Sundays excepted) East Side (Ferry) at 1.40 p. m., West Side, 2 p. m., arriving at St. George, 4.30, St. Stephen, 6.30 p. m. Leave St. Stephen, 1 a. m., arriving St. John, 11.30 a. m. Baggage and Freight received at Moncton's, Water street, Eastern Standard Time. FRANK J. McPEAKE, Superintendent.

Intercolonial Railway.

1890—Summer Arrangement—1890. ON and after MONDAY, 9th JUNE, 1890, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton... 7.00 Accommodation for Point du Chene... 11.00 Fast Express for Halifax... 11.00 Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal... 11.30 Express for Halifax... 11.30

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 6.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 and take Sleeping Cars attached to through night Express trains between St. John and Halifax.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Halifax (Monday excepted)... 6.10 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)... 8.30 Accommodation from Point du Chene... 12.45 Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton... 13.00 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave... 13.30

The 6.30 train from Halifax will arrive at St. John at 8.30 Sunday, along with the express from Montreal and Quebec, but neither of these trains run on Monday. A train will leave Sussex on Monday at 6.45, arriving at St. John at 8.30.

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive. All trains are run by Eastern Standard time. C. F. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., 6th June, 1890.

Buctouche and Moncton Railway.

On and after 8th APRIL, Trains will run as follows: Leave Buctouche, 7.30; Leave Moncton, 15.30 Arr. Moncton... 10.00 Arr. Buctouche... 11.30 C. F. HANINGTON, Manager. Moncton, 7th April, 1890.

HOTELS.

HOTEL STANLEY, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor. Terms, \$1.50.

BELMONT HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

VICTORIA HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Modern Improvements. Terms, \$1.00 per day Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts. W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

Myrtle House

DIGBY, N. S. THIS favorite resort, with its fine situation, and its view of water and surrounding country is open for guests. Extensive grounds, Tennis Courts, etc. Special terms to parties and families, and for the season, on application. Address: J. R. O'SHAUGHNESSY.

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