

ROOMS.

1890.

50 per pair upward.

SKINNER.

Only \$7 pr. pair.

every Bbl. of EAGLE

Y, St. John, N. B.

work with Mrs. Dickey, who has been

HOULTON, ME.

On Memorial day, after decoration of

Gorham has been appointed cashier

A. H. Powers and children, have re-

Gwynn accompanied the Bishop of

And it was little enough for them in

The three appraisers, for instance, put

But after the five per cent had been

for sale in Yarmouth at the stores

Miss Annie and Bertha Lovitt returned

He returned home from New

That was why the lawyers were running

The matter was settled, however, and

The value of the estate at the present

And, after all, the lawyers have not

Laughlin has returned from New-

of Mrs. Robert Ferguson, and of

McDonnell, of Oak Point, is the

of St. John, was in town last

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TWENTY DOLLARS!

VOL. III., NO. 112.

PROGRESS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1890.

WE WANT 8000!

PRICE THREE CENTS

IT IS SETTLED AT LAST.

THE DIVISION OF SPOILS IN THE ANNING CASE.

Lawyers who are happy because they will get their costs...

There was a great deal of scampering around in the vicinity of Rocky Hill and Chubb's corner...

The lawyers, too, seemed to be very active and were doing a vast amount of running up and down the hill...

Now that the Anning case is settled, there is a scrambling for the spoils. The lawyers wanted \$5,000 out of it...

The point of the contention of the trustees will be seen when it is stated that the estate was valued at about \$50,000...

And it was little enough for them in proportion to the charges made by everybody else against the estate.

The three appraisers, for instance, put a valuation on two or three city lots and were rewarded with \$180, or \$60 each.

But after the five per cent had been agreed to, incorporated in the decree of the equity court...

The matter was settled, however, and the papers signed. Now the new men appointed by the court to wind up the estate will proceed to do so.

The value of the estate at the present time is about \$47,000. With the exception of what the lawyers have got out of it...

And, after all, the lawyers have not made a great deal out of it when the costs are averaged among them.

Laughlin has returned from New-Brunswick of Mrs. Robert Ferguson, and of them who have enjoyed her...

of St. John, was in town last week. The paper enjoyed a few days vacation at John, during the week.

LEARY'S LATEST PLAN.

WHAT A LEGAL GENTLEMAN HAS TO SAY ABOUT IT.

The Point to be Ascertained is Where the Money is to Come From—Reasons why the City Cannot Assess for it. Nor Can it Issue Debentures.

How is PROGRESS in regard to the latest Leary Scheme? was the question put by a legal gentleman the other day.

He was told that PROGRESS was not prejudiced either for or against it. If the people wanted it and it would benefit the city, Mr. Leary was as good as any other man...

What is the reason that the ferry committee of the common council always provokes criticism by its methods of dealing with tenders for coal?

Sometimes, in the past, there have been what seemed very like large rats in the coal bin, while at others it has been only small mice...

There is a squeak there just now, though it is not a very loud one—just about loud enough for PROGRESS to hear.

Not long ago, the committee asked for tenders for the supply of from 1,000 to 1,500 tons of best all round screened coal for the steamers...

Coal "delivered" includes the cost of the coal, freight, insurance and all incidental expenses, making a stated figure for the coal at the wharf.

It was a surprise. The firm which tendered at the lowest figure did not get the contract, nor indeed was it awarded to any one under the conditions of the advertisement.

By this method of doing things the committee has given out the job in sections instead of in a definite and business-like way which would fix the cost at the outset.

It is not known that any member of the council has a vessel ready for coal freights, or that there is anything wrong in anybody's motives. The matter is not business-like, that's all, and it is only a small sample of the ways in which other affairs are managed at times.

The noise in the bin is not loud this time, but anybody who is not deaf can hear it.

A gentleman in the country who disposes of many PROGRESS, and pays for them as regularly as the moon changes, gives us a query this week to answer.

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MR. SIGSMOND SOLYMAN.

THE PENNSYLVANIA MAN WHO HAD A LIBEL SUIT.

He wanted to vindicate his character and thought the best way to do it was to let the world know all about him.

"Speaking of libel suits," said a much travelled gentleman, at one of the hotels the other night, "I am reminded of a curious case in one of the towns of Pennsylvania. The plaintiff in the case was a German Jew, by the name of Sigismund Solyman, though some of those who had dealings with him occasionally referred to him by the pet name of Judas Iscariot."

"Solyman kept a store—what is known as a general store—where he sold everything, from silk ribbons to kerosene oil. He was a very methodical man, and looked like a pious one, too, despite the fact that his large red nose was strongly suggestive of the strong waters forbidden by his faith."

When he bought a hoghead of dark and inferior raw sugar, he had too much respect for his customers to sell it to them in that state.

Occasionally when he swept the back store he dampened the pile of codfish, so that it not only was more attractive but more heavy.

He appeared to be doing a very prosperous business, when suddenly he failed, without any apparent reason for it.

It is told that a St. John widower, who is of mature age, recently became fascinated with a maiden of nearly equal age and ardently desired to make her his wife.

She was not long in doubt. Immediately after the introduction of the lover came to time by saying that he wished to offer her a house as his wife, and she after a natural hesitation accepted.

There is no trouble in getting a wife in this part of the world, if a man goes the right way about it.

No Boneyards in France. A day or two ago a St. John man who is trying to perfect himself in French was driving out the road in company with a well educated native of Gaul.

"What is the French word for boneyard?" he asked.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the questioner. "I forgot. There cannot be such a word. You have no boneyards in France, because you eat your horses."

The Frenchman thought it was a very good joke, but assured that a good tender horse steak was by no means to be despised.

Let them Follow their Noses. The board of health has issued its annual notice calling on the citizens to clean up their premises, remove nuisances, etc.

In the rear room of the front office is what appears to be a nicely draped mantel, surmounted with a rather stylish mirror.

The Chief Clark is getting matters in shape to suit himself at the police office. He has arranged a complete set of blank forms for all occasions, and has started a system of records by which all the work done by the department is shown in a way both intelligible and easy of reference at any time.

The neglected Aldermen. The utility of the official boat presented to the city by Recorder Jack was demonstrated Thursday after the arrival of H. M. S. Canada, when the mayor, common clerk and recorder proceeded in state to pay their respects to the captain.

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ABOUT ROBBINS' CIRCUS.

Not an Advance Press Notice, but a Genuine Account of the Show.

Robbins' circus promises to turn up in St. John Dominion day and the day after, and add another to the list of amusements for the people.

This notice differs from the advance press notices which are already showing up in some of the daily papers. According to them the show is the greatest on earth, with more features and a larger menagerie than it can take care of comfortably.

The famous balloon ascension is as attractive here as in Fredericton, no person will regret spending the day in the country. The wonderful event was to take place at high noon in the capital, but, though they had a day and a half to prepare for it, a postponement was announced until 4.30.

HE LOST NO TIME ABOUT IT. The Story of a Proposal for Marriage at First Sight—Business is Business.

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GRAND MANAN'S BEAUTIES.

Not Likely to be Understood Until There is Some Way of Getting There.

One of the most pleasant summering places in Canada for those who seek to enjoy nature is the island of Grand Manan. It is not much visited by the people of this province, but Americans find it out every season, as they have found out a good many other pleasant spots, and enjoy its beauties. It might be made a very popular resort if people could only know about it.

They are not likely to know much, however, until there is some way of getting there. There is supposed to be such a way now, and the supposition costs the Dominion and local governments about \$7,000 a year. They subsidize the steamer *Flushing* to that extent, one giving \$4,000 and the other \$3,000, under the impression that the steamer is run according to agreement, and provides suitable accommodation for passengers.

As a matter of fact, however, the *Flushing* has not been run for some time, and nobody knows when she will be put on the route. There is something the matter with her boiler, it is understood, and she is laid off for repairs. She was laid off in the same way last year, and indeed has been laid off several times since the owner first began to get the subsidy.

In the meantime her place is taken by a tug with inferior and insufficient accommodations. The *Flushing* is not a floating palace, but the tug is a good deal worse. The service is nothing like that which the public has a right to expect, and for which an ample subsidy is given.

It may be that the owner is unfortunate in having to make so many repairs to the *Flushing*, or it may be that her mishaps are a blessing in disguise for him. The passenger and freight traffic is not remarkably remunerative, and if it can be carried on by hiring a tug for less than it costs to run the steamer he is that much in pocket, for the subsidy goes on in any case.

Mr. Gaskill, the owner, may doubtless regret that he does not accommodate the public any better than he does, but he cannot regret it half as much as those who are compelled to travel on that route and submit to the inconveniences of his tug boat.

The government should see that there is a better condition of things.

A Combine of Brains and Capital. Among the advertisements in the *Telegraph* this week, the following appeared: WANTED—Active Young Man to go to New York. For interview, address, J. H. W., TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Some active young man responded and received instructions from a "J. H. Wood" that he should be seen at the Stanley house. Sure enough, Mr. Wood was found there, and he unfolded his ideas to the "active young man." He pretended to be a New York correspondent for provincial papers, and he wanted assistance in his work, having 200 papers last year and 100 so far this year. Among those he had secured he mentioned *PROGRESS* and the *Globe*. The "active young man" would be required to give him \$125 before he went to New York, which would be repaid by installments soon after they reached that city and got to work. In fact he proposed to furnish brains, and the "active young man" would put up the capital.

PROGRESS does not know anything of the *Globe's* New York correspondent, but can assure Mr. Wood that he made a slight mistake when he mentioned this paper as one of his "secured" list. His brazen cheek is something wonderful, and deserves the proper recognition that, we trust, this paragraph gives him.

His Way of Giving. One of the city churches which had a burden of small debts, recently undertook to collect subscriptions for the purpose of liquidating the amounts outstanding. Among others to whom application was made was a medical man residing a few miles out of the city, who on being approached declined to give a dollar. In the course of the conversation he inquired what bills the church owed, and on being told that they were for such necessities as fuel, light, fixtures, etc., requested that the accounts be handed him, and he would see what could be done. They were accordingly given to him, whereupon he at once sallied forth and paid them. Now the creditors and the church are equally happy.

Late Sporting News. The Shamrocks turned the tables on Moncton, Thursday, and the faces of their friends wore a brighter and more hopeful look. Farrell, the new man, tried to make up what he lacked in pitching ability, by "kicking"—something he must learn, sooner or later, that won't be tolerated. Joe Sullivan and Lesotte were the battery, and the former gave further evidence that either of the Sullivan's will do to win games.

This was something that had not occurred to Solyman, and he began to call down maledictions on his head for being so foolish. He rushed to Carl Plunder for advice.

"Just keep cool, old man," said the lawyer. "This is my concern now, and I

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THE OLD ORGANIST.

In through the window steals the silent splendor of fading twilight; like a blessing there it lingers with a touch so soft and tender.

Beside the organ sits the old man, playing a tune so sad that sorrow seems the theme; His fingers o'er the yellow keys are straying.

Still slower move the old and feeble fingers with soft caress along the murmuring keys; Still fainter on the air the music lingers.

Hark! through the church a louder strain is stealing, Far out into the star-shine of the night, In mighty sounds triumphant grandly pealing.

Into an echo sank the song of sadness, With all its sorrow changed to love and gladness, Till on the wings of sweet, harmonious bliss it reached a land more beautiful than this.

Along the keyboard by the fingers, playing The song exultant of a soul's release; For with the music, up to Heaven straying, The old man's spirit passes into peace.

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The Djemnah, her coal on board, awaited only the pilot to veer her cables and quit the New Harbor, when Bastiani appeared, walking heavily, his baggage on his back.

In the crowded passageway he lingered with dragging steps, his ticket in his hand; and people turned round to look at him, as very ill he seemed.

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P. N. CORSETS.

P. N. 440.—A splendid low priced Corset. P. N. STRENGTHENING.—Has sloping Bust and Shoulder Straps. This is a good Corset, similar in style to Dr. Warner's Health Corset.

P. N. 493.—An extra fine Corset, at \$1.50. P. N. 510.—A very fine Gaiter Corset, long waist and medium form, with two side steels. Embroidered with silk and perfect fitting.

BLACK CORSETS.

P. N. 469 & 477.—Two qualities and styles in Black Wool Satteen, long waist and perfect shape. P. N. 318 & 411.—Two qualities and styles in Black Satin.

Any color or size, not in stock, can be made to order and delivered in 15 days. SPECIAL SUMMER CORSETS.

P. N. 515.—A handsome White Gaiter Corset, perfect fitting, light and cool, very useful for evening wear. P. N. 473.—A very light weight and durable Corset, made from Fongee silk, with Satteen strips.

Ladies are invited to call and examine the P. N. make of Corsets. All the above numbers carried in stock, and New Styles being constantly added.

MANCHESTER. ROBERTSON, and ALLISON.

like the remembrance of a virgin in a holy picture. Then he was anxious to know, what she did in Singapore and he was quite astonished, when he heard that she was coming back from having made a voyage around the world with her mother.

He wrung his hands, dreamed of getting up, pushing back the steward, and going there to see her again, and then die. Once he had a great joy: he recalled the name Diane. Her mother had called her Diane; he thought of it now. The pretty name! He saw it written everywhere around him, in unknown characters, mysterious and pretty, and the waves, softly beating the sides of the Djemnah, murmured to him "Diane! Diane!"

Weeks passed by. He grew more and more feeble; the doctor came to his cabin every morning, but always found that the invalid, already up and dressed, had gone to the bridge with the help of a waiter, and was lying on his bamboo-couch.

At this time, the waiter, his countryman, came often to talk with him in his language, to tell him what she had done during the day. She had been sitting at the side of the commandant at table, she had laughed.

"Oh, to have heard it! But who could say? Perhaps she would yet come. Passengers mounted sometimes on the bridge to be refreshed by the breeze or to hear the songs of the crew."

At the young girl's was, perhaps, afraid of the sailors. The monotonous sadness of their songs made Bastiani feel still more unhappy. If he could be on the firm earth again, where there were no tables, no limits, he would have followed her from afar, he would have filled his eyes with her image for long days. His heart was breaking.

One morning he saw the duchess behind the doctor, and in a mute supplication, he retained her, tried to tell her his burning wish in unintelligible stammerings. The doctor and the duchess looked at each other, murmured some common-place comforters, and, as the visitors departed, he waited, feeling strong again with a resurrection of hope.

Surely the mother would speak to her daughter, would bring her to see him. He was strong enough to descend without help, to put on his Sunday suit, then he awaited her, his heart in his mouth, the book she had sent him, and before him, the book he did not know how to read!

A chambermaid appeared; she carried a plate with fruits. "Miss Diane sends it." And she went away. He cried out only once, and fell down, crushed like one dead.

It was at an end; she would not come, never, as she did not come now, knowing him so ill! In his breast, in his head something was broken. A long time he wept, wetting with his tears the mango-stones, the leeches, the bananas, the oranges. The monkeys attracted by the odor, put their paws through the barriers and pulled his sleeve.

That evening in his cabin he was shaking under a fit of fever. Through the passage sounds of music reached him. She was singing. He saw her in his imagination, beautiful, dressed superbly, flowers in her hair, surrounded by love, and despairingly he threw himself down on his bed in an agony of sobs. The next day he would not rise, broken down, conscious of having raved during the whole night. The doctor came.

"What?" he asked him with a crazed look, "when they asked him a dead person into the sea, all the passengers come, is it not so, all?" The physician tried to evade the question with comforting, soft, reassuring words, but he was obliged to answer "yes," to quiet him.

And during two days, in his ravings, as in his quiet moments, he did not cease to repeat: "She will come! she will come!" He died with this cry on his lips.

IV. In the compartment of the third-class passengers, they had thrown wide open the iron door, by which Bastiani had entered twenty days before. The coffin was taken out of the

cabin and put before the opening. The crew ranged themselves at each side, a waiter brought four candelabras from the saloon. By the open door a fresh breeze entered with the murmuring of the waves.

The passengers arrived, also the duchess and her daughter. They were crowded in the first perpendicular passage-way, so that only the tight corners could see the coffin, half hidden by three nuns kneeling, the commandant erect, a missionary and a Franciscan in Chinese costume. A boy held the basin with holy water. The monk opened the breviary, every body knelt down, with exception of the captain, who turned to a sailor:

"The engine at forty turns." The sailor departed to execute orders and the Djemnah almost instantly seemed to stop moving. The water was splashing in small murmuring waves.

"De profundis, clamavi ad te, Domine!" The nuns gave the responses with quiet passionless voices. The flames of the candles vacillated, gray shadows trembled on the wall.

"In nomine Patris, Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen." The priest sprinkled the coffin with holy water; his gesture each time made his false Chinese queue pop up and down on his white surplice. Soon under the wetted cloth now became transparent, the wood of the coffin appeared from among the folds of chests, covered with commercial inscriptions in large letters: "Protect from the wet."

Everybody rose. "Softly, my fellows!" said the boatswain. "Attention! Hold fast! Down!" The coffin was near to the water. It glided, glided down, the captain took his silver whistle, did the honors, and the coffin disappeared. A splash of the water was heard, then the little waves close over the spot where it had disappeared, and the sea loughed in the sunshine without a wrinkle on its shining surface.

"Engine in motion!" ordered the commandant. The passengers went away. The duchess said to her daughter: "On a government ship he would not have had a coffin." "I am very glad," replied Diane, "that I saw nothing. I might have dreamt of it." It is so sad!—From the French.

GIRLS, CAN YOU POSE? Young Women who Can are in Demand in Drawing Rooms.

The posing young woman is very much to the fore, and, as fashionable drawing rooms furnished with a view to seducing her in her artistic desires, she is happy. You see a tall, slender girl in some sort of soft frock draped in Greek fashion, with fillets of gold about her hair, standing in one corner of the room under a tall palm tree.

You think what a good background she has and how lovely the entire arrangement, and if you are a man you believe it is an accident. If you are a woman you give her an admiring glance and say to your chum: "She has her pose."

You see a tailor made girl, who is calling, with her hands clasped behind her, standing up in a very erect way against the side of a mantel shelf, and it all seems to harmonize—the natural wood, the straight lines of her figure, the somewhat decided way in which she is speaking, the polish on her patent leather shoes and her smoothly braided hair. She has succeeded; she is posed there.

This is another girl who has come in a lingering, dawdling sort of a way, enveloped in a long, soft, full cloak, and with a picture hat laden with plumes, crowning a mass of fluff, disorderly hair, and after she has said her good afternoon to the hostess she half sits, half reclines against a pile of cushions; she has and how lovely the entire arrangement, and if you are a man you believe it is an accident.

If you are a woman you give her an admiring glance and say to your chum: "She has her pose." You see a tailor made girl, who is calling, with her hands clasped behind her, standing up in a very erect way against the side of a mantel shelf, and it all seems to harmonize—the natural wood, the straight lines of her figure, the somewhat decided way in which she is speaking, the polish on her patent leather shoes and her smoothly braided hair. She has succeeded; she is posed there.

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SODA WATER! We have started the SODA WATER SEASON of 1890, with the following choice Beverages: OTTAWA BEER, BIRCH BEER, Orange and Egg Phosphates and Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry, Pineapple, Vanilla, Chocolate, Coffee, Maple and Sarsaparilla Syrup. OTHER DRINKS will be added as the season advances. Parker Bros., MARKET SQUARE. A. & J. HAY, Dealers in Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED. 76 KING STREET.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. GERARD G. RUEL, BARRISTER, Etc. 3 Pugsey's Building, - - St. John, N. B. ACROSS THE STREET! We have Removed to 73 (Foster's Building) Germain Street DIRECTLY OPPOSITE OLD GRAND. JAS. McNICHOL & SON, Merchant Tailors.

Mantels, Fire Places, Tile Facings, Grates, Andirons, Fenders. FACTURERS, PRINCE WM. STREET. LAW MOWERS. We offer... 51 Charlotte Street. MAUS, Proprietor. DIAMONDS. Personal and particular attention given to the making, setting or repairing of JEWELRY and WATCHES. ROYAL... 51 Charlotte Street. CLARK. ENGLISH REMEDY. VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS. BARKER'S Pills. SONS, LIMITED, 51 S. WARRELL, Union Street, St. John, N. B.

PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS, Editor.

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ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$15 00. One Inch, Six Months, 8 00. One Inch, Three Months, 5 00. One Inch, Two Months, 3 00. One Inch, One Month, 2 00.

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

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 21.

CIRCULATION, 7,000.

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

WHY TRAVEL IS LIMITED.

All the indications this year point to a large increase in summer travel over last year. The agents of all lines are united in the anticipation of a big season's work.

In other words very many more strangers would sojourn in St. John during the heated term, if they could be accommodated as they desire.

It is not the fault of the hotel keepers that there is not a different state of things. They are limited by their environment. They do as well as they can in the premises which they rent at fat rentals from rich landlords, and as far as their accommodations go, there is nothing better in the provinces.

The need of a good summer hotel in St. John is getting to be an old story, and so is the occasional rumor that one is to be started. The best way to start an hotel is to begin work on it, and though every season brings a crop of projects and plans, nothing is done.

In the meantime it is of little use to seek to encourage tourist travel, simply to bring people here and divert them to other places. In the ordinary course of things, the best hotels are always crowded, in respect to accommodations such as pleasure seekers desire, and people who have come hither with St. John as the objective point in their journey, seek other places for their extended stay, and it may be never come again.

AS TO MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Some of the papers opposed to the Dominion government are finding a good deal of fault because of the irregularity of pay day on the Intercolonial railway, and the inconvenience to which merchants in St. John and Moncton are put by having to wait one or two weeks for the settlement of accounts due them by employees.

It makes trouble all around, it is urged, and the government should be more regular in the disbursement of its cash. So it should, no doubt, but as long as it is not there does not seem to be any way of forcing it, and it is for the employees to do the best they can as matters are.

The system of monthly payments is not in any case a desirable one. It leads to extravagance and improvidence, and encourages employees to look upon debt as a part of their daily life. The traders are always willing to trust them, and since it seems so easy to purchase, they are always willing to buy, and thus live so fully up to their incomes that pay day simply means the cancelling of last month's obligations for the purpose of incurring new ones for next month.

It is not usual for government concerns to pay oftener than once a month, and in the case of a railway extending over a large area of country, and with a number of classes of employees, it would be difficult to make weekly payment. It might be practicable to pay once a fortnight, though even this would imply such radical changes

in methods that it is not likely to be undertaken in the near future. This being the case, it remains for the employees to devise a remedy by a change in their methods of dealing with the merchants. So far as possible, they should try to pay as they go, and not mortgage the future for the present.

These are easy words to say, but it is another thing to carry them out. The system of living on credit from month to month has become so fixed that even those who recognize the evil of it can see no way out of it. With some of them, indeed, it would be an impossibility, as things now are, but with a great many others a good deal in the way of reform might be accomplished, if they would only make the attempt. They would find it easier, cheaper and in every way better to pay as they go. They would not be tempted to buy so much that they did not need, but they would be very likely to get what they did buy at a lower rate, and instead of being in perpetual arrears might lay by something for a rainy day. They certainly are not doing that where, as it appears, a little delay in the arrival of the pay car puts the shopkeepers to trouble because their customers are unable to meet their monthly accounts on time.

It is easy to preach, of course, and less easy to practice, but a good deal may be done if people will make up their minds that it ought to be done. And the nearer the man of limited means can carry out the principle of "pay as you go," the smoother his path is likely to be.

But this does not justify the railway in being behind with the pay car. There may be good reason for delay sometimes, but the more prompt it is, the more prompt are its employees likely to be in their private affairs, and the more easy it will be for all dependent on the monthly payments.

GRADES OF BADNESS.

Writing of the recent windings and stabbings at St. John, PROGRESS says: "The moral of the recent epidemic of crime in the North end is that Scott Act whiskey is a very bad thing for everybody but the seller." That is about the kind of logic of a good many of the anti-prohibition papers.

The Voice ought to be aware that, admitting that all whiskey is bad, some kinds are a good deal worse than others. There are some preparations sold under that name which from their very nature produce actual temporary insanity, and impel men to crime and violence. There are other kinds, which while had enough in their effects have not such results. It is a notorious fact that where the saloon is beyond the pale of the law every man is at liberty to sell the cheapest and deadliest stuff he can procure. So it has been in the North End. Scott Act whiskey is undoubtedly more crime producing than a well-aged genuine article, though the country would be infinitely better if there were no whiskey of any kind sold in it.

It is wholly apart from the issue to use the term "anti-prohibitionist" in regard to a paper which tells the truth about the Scott Act. So far as the experience of St. John has gone, not only does the act not prohibit, but the mischief resulting from the sale of liquor is increased ten-fold.

IS IT A FAD?

A new scheme, which does not appear to have any political significance, or to contain the germ of any dark project, is advanced with the indorsement of Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD and other men prominent in the affairs of Canada. It is the formation of a Dominion Messenger Pigeon Association, and has the approval of the governors of all the provinces, the cabinet ministers and the leading military men. The object is to form an organized service all over Canada, and there are said to be great advantages derivable from membership in the association.

Messenger pigeon service is a very old method of comparatively speedy communication between distant places. It was received in the United States a few years ago on the occasion of an ocean yacht race, when several leading newspapers used it to great advantage in sending messages from boats and points beyond the reach of the telegraph. For such purposes it is of unquestionable value, but the Canadian association, so far as one can judge, would appear to be more for pleasure than utility. Apart from possible use in a war where the wires could not be preserved, there seems little need of carrier doves, in an age when the face of the country is netted with wires. Yet all the bigwigs seem to view it as a highly important fad.

Perhaps it is, though it does look a good deal like an official fad.

NEWFOUNDLAND?

A New Orleans man is credited with saying that if Louisiana fails to grant a removal of the lottery charter it will be reorganized in Nova Scotia, whose people have already made a proposition to the lottery managers. That's all nonsense. There is a Dominion law in the way.—Toronto World.

So there is, and it is probable that the New Orleans man has been misreported by some one who thinks, as a good many even in Boston do, that every place north of the boundary means Nova Scotia. What about some other parts of British America, where there is no Dominion law in the way? If the lottery is driven out of Louisiana there is too much money behind

it to allow it to die, but there are a good many places easier to get at than the British colonies. However, the lottery is not yet driven out, and probably will not be.

The town of Seattle, Washington, observed the first anniversary of its great fire, the other day. Of the twelve million dollars' worth of property destroyed, six millions' worth has been replaced, and the people are naturally jubilant over the results of their energy. It took St. John more than a year to get over its big fire, but then there was a larger loss, for one thing, and we are not in the land of marvellous developments, for another thing. The recovery here was slow, but the city is all the more solid for it today.

SUNDAY HITS AND HINTS.

Two of the Methodist churches in Toronto had a flower-day last Sunday, in which the edifies were made beautiful by plants of every kind. Rev. Dr. Carman made an address in which it is said he "defended" the innovation. What sort of a people they are when a defence of anything of the kind is needed?

The Halifax papers relate that a peacock which disappeared from the public gardens some two years ago walked into them again the other morning, and is puzzled to know where he has been. At the average peacock makes more noise at night than a baby, the inference is that this one had spent his vacation in the business end of the city, and fallen into a long deep sleep out of pure sympathy.

Henry Smith, who murdered his alleged wife by beating her to death, was hanged at London, Ont., last Saturday. Previous to his decease he was attended by two clergymen and his last hymn was "Mourner, whose'er thou art, at the cross there's a man, and concluded by a severely solemn reference to his conversion and hope of salvation. The last words of his victim are not recorded, but it is a great thing to be a murderer and die happy.

JOYS AND PAINS OF OTHER PLACES.

The Boom at Glasgville. If a disgraceful waste of means, disreputable scenes in the streets, by day and by night, shameful conduct of the boys of worse of liquor at Bible class, and profane and immoral language, echoing on every side are evidences of progress, then our own quiet, sane, and religious community too is on the high road to prosperity.—Ottawa Scimitar.

Westville's Funny Way. The front of Andrew Hood's store was completely painted with coal tar on Monday night, supposed to be done by the town clerks, on account of his refusing to comply with the rules of the early closing movement.—St. G. Enterprise.

Among the prominent Knights Templars who welcomed a delegation from the encampment of St. John, at St. Stephen, a few days ago, was Lyman C. Bailey, eminent Commander of Hugh de Paycos Commandery, Calais. Last Friday those who had met him were shocked to hear of his death from paralysis. Mr. Bailey was a well known and much esteemed citizen of Calais, of whom it is no little phrase to say that his loss will be felt. The funeral took place on Sunday with full Masonic honors.

PERTINENT PERSONALS.

It has been said that the Dorothy company intend visiting Fredericton on the first July. I do not know whether there is any truth in the report but think it would be rather a good idea, to audit accounts and discuss matters of importance.

Another Puzzle. As a good many of the readers of PROGRESS seem interested in the puzzles which have been given of late, the following, contributed by "Buttercup," is furnished for their edification this week. It is long enough to require some time for its study, and though the verse is not of the highest order, there is doubtless a moral contained in it:

Adam God made out of the dust, But thought it best to make me first; So I was made before the man, To answer God's most holy plan.

My body God did make complete, But without arms, or legs, or feet; My ways and acts he did control, But to my body gave no soul.

A living being I became, And Adam gave to me my name; I from his presence then withdrew, And more of Adam never knew.

I did my Maker's law obey, Nor from it ever went astray; Thousands of miles I go in fear, But seldom on the earth appear.

For purpose wise which God did see, He put a living soul in me; A soul from me my God did claim, And took from me that soul again.

And when from me that soul had fled, I was the same as when first made, And without hands, or feet, or soul, I travel on from pole to pole.

I labor hard by day and night, To fallen man I give great light; The hands of people, young, and old Will by my death great light behold.

No right or wrong can I conceive, The Scriptures I cannot believe; Although my name therein is found, They are to me an empty sound.

No fear of death doth trouble me, Real happiness I never shall see; To Heaven I shall never go, Nor to the grave or Hell below.

Now when these lines you truly read, Go search your Bible with all speed, For that my name is recorded there, I honestly to you declare.

No Files on It. A Massachusetts newspaper man who saw PROGRESS for the first time last week, writes as follows: You have got a live, newy and sure-to-be-a-success paper. There are no files on PROGRESS I take the number I received as a criterion. Long, Selected Chair Case is Used in All Chair Seating by Duval, 249 Union Street.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

After last week's designation we have settled down once more in the old groove. There are not quite so quiet as usual, for before us, at the time I am writing, lies the prospect of another visit from the Fisk Jubilee Singers, to whom we listened with so much pleasure when they last visited us.

The "Old Musical Club" met at Mrs. Wm. Gilchrist's, Orange street, last Tuesday evening. I don't think that they took up any particular course among their songs, but the selections were sung. Among them were Schubert's "Serenade," by Mrs. Gilchrist, a very pretty trio by Abt, "Sweet Bell" by Miss Sarah Lee, Miss Elsie Matthew, and Miss Huntly. Mrs. Carter, Miss Halliday and Mrs. Gilchrist sang Schubert's setting of the "Coronach," from The Lady of the Lake, which was followed by a quartette, Schumann's "Wreath ye the Steps," sung by Mrs. Carter, Miss Halliday, Miss Mathew and Mrs. Gilchrist. Miss Huntly sang "If, by Dea, and "It is a Dream," by Lassen. Miss Halliday gave Gottschalk's "Lullaby," Rev. J. M. Davenport gave a solo, but I did not hear what it was. Mrs. Carter and Mr. Davenport sang a duet, by Rossini. Some of the numbers on the programme had to be omitted on account of the absence of different members of the society. Miss Bowden played a tarantelle, by Monkowski, a Miss Houser gave a Bridal dance, by Grieg, a very good one. The evening was spent, and I fancy most of those present regretted that it would be the last meeting before September.

There will be no Ontario practice on Monday evening. As it is the eve of St. John Baptist day, there will be a special service in the Mission church, which will prevent Mr. Morley from attending.

I see in the Church and Church, a church paper published in Sioux City, Iowa, quite an account of Mr. Hugh Swanton's designs in a musical way. Mr. Swanton appears to be very well liked where he is living. His hymn tune to "Abide with me," is published in this paper. And it also says that he will be sung for the first time in St. Thomas' church, at the evening service on the first Sunday after Trinity. Mr. Swanton also has another setting of Keble's bridal hymn, "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden," in the New York Churchman, the first three verses to be sung in harmony and the fourth in unison with an elaborate accompaniment for the organ. I see by the same paper that St. Ann's vestry choir of men and boys, re-elected Farmer's cantata, Christ and His Soldiers, in celebration of Ascension day.

Apropos of the Gilbert and Sullivan quarrel, I quote the Dramatic Mirror: "Incidentally Mr. Carte states the real cause of the separation. 'The difficulty was,' he says, 'originated in certain items of the accounts which Mr. Gilbert refused to pay.' The course of an interview with Mr. S. Sullivan was not present; but some communications passed between him and Mr. Gilbert afterward, the result of which was that Mr. Gilbert finally wrote to Sir Arthur, withdrawing from their collaboration. Everybody except Gilbert and Sullivan themselves seems to have undertaken to explain the reasons for the dissolution of the partnership. When the author and composer make it up again, as they most likely will, they may turn their quarrel into a comic opera."

It is really the subject of Sir Arthur Sullivan's next opera. The role of the hero will be filled by Ben Davies. W. S. Gilbert is also at work on a new comic opera which will produce in the autumn at the Lyric theatre, says the Mirror.

I have heard that Mr. Gilbert has entered into partnership with Alfred Cellier, composer of Dorothy, The Sultan of Mocha, etc., but do not know how true it may be.

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KEEPING THE FESTIVAL.

THE MASONS WILL ATTEND CHURCH NEXT TUESDAY.

St. John the Baptist's Day, and why it is observed by the Fraternity—Details of the Arrangements on this Occasion so Far as New Known.

Tuesday next is the festival of St. John the Baptist, the anniversary of the discovery of the river St. John by de Monts and Champlain, in 1604, and therefore not only a day of religious observance, but a most important historical date in the annals of this country. It is also one of the days which all Freemasons are bound to hold in peculiar regard, because it is devoted to the memory of one of the eminent christian patrons of their ancient and honorable fraternity.

Both of the Sts. John, the Baptist and Evangelist, are held in honor by the craft for reasons which every neophyte can understand. The festival of the latter, December 27th, is in this province the close of the Masonic year, and in old times was usually observed by installations in every lodge, and very often by a great deal of banqueting and good cheer. In this city, of late years, with the increase of lodges, so many installations in one day have become very inconvenient, and now only Albion, No. 1, so observes it, the others utilizing their regular meetings in January.

An ancient and pious custom of the craft is the attendance in a body at Divine service on one or the other of these days, in public acknowledgement of a belief in a Deity and in the Bible as His gift to man. The connection of Masonry with churches has always been an intimate one since the rearing of the First Temple, and in the foundations of the oldest edifices of Europe are found the marks of the operative masons, of which the uses and interpretations are explained in the tyled chambers of the present day.

For several years this custom has been neglected in St. John. The last church parade was on December 27th, 1876, when the craft, under Grand Master Robert T. Clinch, attended St. Paul's church, where a sermon was preached by Canon Partridge, Grand Chaplain, now one of the most active masons in Nova Scotia.

This year it was decided that the custom should be revived, and accordingly the craft will assemble at the Masonic Temple on Tuesday evening next at 6.45 sharp, where a procession will be formed under the banners of Grand Lodge, and proceed to St. Paul's church, where a sermon will be delivered by Rev. O. S. Newnam, Grand Chaplain, from the text I Cor., XIII, "And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

The order of procession will be the usual one, the position of honor being in the rear, namely: Grand Master Thomas Walker and the officers of Grand Lodge, with Past Grand Masters. Then the lodges in the order of their number, Albion, St. John's, Hilbernia, Carleton Union, Union of Portland and New Brunswick. If any lodges from outside the city attend, they will be placed between the city lodges in order of their number. Should they not attend as bodies, the members present are invited to join individually with any of the city lodges, as their tastes may incline. The Fusiliers and Artillery bands will furnish marching music. The conduct of the procession will be under the direction of John A. Watson, Grand Director of Ceremonies, with W. A. MacLachlan as Assistant G. D. of C., and the Directors of Ceremonies of the various lodges as auxiliaries.

It is necessary that members of the craft be at the hall not later than 6.45, as the procession will start at 7 o'clock sharp.

The route taken will be by the way of Germain, Duke, Prince William, King, Charlotte, Coburg, Garden and Wall streets to the church. The return will be by Wall, Garden, Paddock, Waterloo, Sydney, Princess and Germain streets to the hall.

The following is the order of services at the church: Processional—Hymn 391, A. and M., "Onward Christian Soldiers."

The order of Evening Prayer. Special Psalms, 23, 48 and 133.

Lessons: 2 Chron. II to VII. St. John I to VII. Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis.

Antiphon—"Remember Now thy Creator," Bro. D. M. Olive and Messrs. A. Lindsay, W. H. Horn and A. M. Smith.

Hymn 414—St. John Baptist, Day: Lo! from the desert homes, Where he hath hid so long, The new Elias comes, In sternest wisdom strong; The voice that cries From Christ from high, And judgment nigh, From opening skies.

THE SERMON. Recessional—Hymn 990, to National Anthem: Thou whose almighty word Chaos and darkness heard, And took their flight, Hear us, we humbly pray, And where the Gospel-day Sheds not its glorious ray, Let there be light.

The general arrangements for the music have been under the direction of W. A. Ewing, Grand Organist, but Mr. Percy M. Bourne will preside at the organ, and Choirmaster Jones will have charge of the singing.

A very important matter to be remembered is that the silver collection will be devoted to the Board of Relief for Masonic charitable purposes, and it is hoped all

will give liberally, according to their ability.

St. Paul's church is, unfortunately, not large enough to permit of an invitation to the general public, and the doors will not be open until the procession reaches the church.

After the return to the hall a collation will be served to visiting brethren, and addresses will be made by leading members of the craft.

SHE LOOKED FOR THE MONKEY.

Flossie's Idea of What Ought to Happen When the Plate Went Around.

Here is the very latest organ and monkey story—perfectly true—and so thoroughly an "advance sheet" that I almost think it should be copyrighted, seeing that it happened only yesterday morning.

Auntie was about to make the always hazardous experiment of taking a very lively little damsel, who had never seen her fourth birthday, to church, and before starting, she nicely put the small maiden through a judicious coaching.

"Now Flossie," she said, impressively, "there is a cent, and when you see me put my money into a plate, which a gentleman will pass around, you must be sure and drop your cent in too; you would forget?"

"What for?" responded Flossie, who always wants a reason for everything, and is very apt to cause confusion at the most unexpected moment if she does not get it.

"Well," said auntie, incautiously, "the organ will play you know, and everybody will listen, and then two gentlemen will come around with plates for the people to put their money in, and—"

"Will there be a monkey?" gasped Flossie, awakened to sudden interest.

I think this story needs a sequel, and here it is. I was behind the scenes, so to speak, and I watched Flossie during the service with bated breath. I am afraid I spent more time in wondering what that erratic young lady would do when the critical moment arrived, than I did in attending to my devotions. She was evidently reserving all her energies for a coup d'etat, because she behaved like a little angel, grasping her cent with the clutch of a miser, and waiting.

The sermon began and Flossie grew restless; so did auntie. She grew more and more uneasy, feeling certain that nothing could save off much longer, an indignant and perfectly audible inquiry about the non-appearance of the monkey.

At last Flossie's lip began to curl up ominously; the storm was coming, and to my infinite and bitter disappointment, auntie arose and led the disappointed enthusiast hastily out of church, and by so doing, spoiled a good story for me.

WORKING FOR THE PRIZE.

The Newsdealers Going up on the Paper Sales.

That \$20 prize offered by PROGRESS to the city newsdealer selling the most papers in three months has had a wonderful effect already, though but three weeks of the time have passed.

Some twelve newsdealers are already trying for the prize, though none of them are very anxious to own up to the fact—they say they are "selling all they can."

They may as well know that they are doing remarkably well and are keeping the press very busy Saturday mornings. Since the contest started this has been the case, the boys and dealers demanding for more than the ordinary number of papers every week.

To show how great this demand has become it may be stated that one dealer who had been content with selling 12 papers every Saturday and saying frequently, "our PROGRESS are all sold," to enquiring customers increased his order gradually from the first week until now he disposes of 68 copies.

So the race goes on. Some of those who were slowest at the start are even with the leaders now. There may be dark horses in the rear, and there is plenty of time for them to make their spurt and try to win.

No matter who wins he is bound to secure considerable advertising, for the finish will be described aptly in PROGRESS, the numbers given and a half-ton portrait of the successful dealer will, with his consent, adorn that particular column.

PROGRESS wants that extra 1000 circulation, and is going to get it. The figure last week was 7460. Just change the middle figures and make it 7640 this week, and go on in that style until the ninth thousand is reached.

Mr. Fellows is Very Thoughtful.

Mr. James I. Fellows has kindly remembered his native province by sending to the board of trade, from London, a large quantity of pamphlets containing the speech of Mr. Goschen chancellor of the exchequer, delivered at a banquet of the London chamber of commerce. The kindness of Mr. Fellows will be better appreciated from the fact that he has gone to the expense of having the pamphlets printed for gratuitous distribution in New Brunswick.

Where They Can Go.

Contrary to the inclination of many people they often have to go to the dentist. With many of them the question of where to go is all important. Those persons should remember that Dr. W. H. Stevens has removed to No. 4, Wellington Row, and is always prepared to do prompt and efficient work.



Buy St... W. FRA... Wroug...



What SCHOFFIELD & Co. you has been in constant... D. M. FERRY... WINDSOR.

Cas... TEA... THE BE... Green and... HL...

THE BEST... D. M. FERRY... WINDSOR.

MRS. L. B. C... STILL continues the Amer... D. R. CANBY HATHAWAY...

TO LET—In Carleton, oppo... SITUATION W...

ORGANIST AND CHOR... SITUATION W...

LOGAN'S IDEAL SOAP
MADE ONLY BY W. LOGAN & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Big Bong's Bell,
The bells have a story to tell,
Track Chenib puts hard on his rope,
And loud voices they raise,
While singing the praise
OF LOGAN'S IDEAL SOAP.

Buy Star Chop Pekoe Congou Tea
W. FRANK HATHEWAY, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Wrought Iron Oven Range
FOR ANTHRACITE OR BITUMINOUS COAL.



You can cook for 100 persons or more with ease.
Its operation is perfect, and it is guaranteed to be a quick and even baker, more so than either wrought or cast iron ranges of ordinary construction.
Having a large oven on each side of the firebox, it has advantages not possessed by single oven ranges, as both meats and pastry can be cooked at the same time without detriment to either. For that class of trade that demands the best, it at once commends itself, and will be appreciated by the trade for which it is intended.

This magnificent range has been specially made to meet a long felt want, as one which is suitable for large families, restaurants, hotels, boarding schools, hospitals, etc.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 King Street.



The Simplest, Most Durable,
Cheapest and Most Rapid
Type Writer
IN THE WORLD.

What SCOTFIELD & CO. say: We have much pleasure in stating that the Caligraph purchased from you has been in constant use in our office for several years, and is still in good order. We consider it invaluable as a time-saver.
Rev. C. G. McCULLY writes: A point of special value in the Caligraph, resulting from the absence of shifting keys, is the readiness with which original composition may be executed. From my experience, and that of many personal friends using the Caligraph, composition soon comes to be executed with greater readiness than with the pen. So great do I deem its utility that I would purchase a machine every year rather than be without it.
Send for Latest Circular.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents.

Cash Grocery.
TEA AND COFFEE.
THE BEST GROCERIES ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Green and Dried Fruits in Season.
HARDRESS CLARKE.

THE BEST SEEDS
D. M. FERRY & CO.
Who are the largest Seedmen in the world.
D. M. FERRY & CO.'S
Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced
SEED ANNUAL
for 1900 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's remaining per-
it is better than ever. Every person
using Garden, Flower or Field
Seeds should send for it. Address
D. M. FERRY & CO.,
WINDSOR, ONT.

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.

MRS. L. B. CARROL
STILL continues the American style of doing
business—quick sales and small profits. We
have opened some of the Latest Novelties in
American White Hats, and are selling
very low. Also, Sailor Hats, in all colors.
Call to the Indistinct Branch Store, where you can
get a stylish trimmed White Hat for \$1.00 and \$1.50
and upwards.
149 Union St. & 123 Main St., Indiantown.
DENTISTRY.
158 GERMAIN STREET.

Stanley's Great Book
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
"In Darkest
Africa." In two
volumes, profusely
illustrated; price
\$1.50 per volume. Sold only by subscription.
Do not be deceived by any of the so-called
"Stanley 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,
and the work will be published in
July. Applicants should state experience. Re-
member that Stanley's own book, 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.

TO LET.
NO LET—In Carleton, opposite Church of the
Assumption, and within short walking distance
of the Bay Shore, a pleasantly situated COTTAGE,
partially furnished. Apply on the premises, any
afternoon, after 2, or until 4.30; or address M. F.
Bay Shore House, in care Rev. Mr. Babcock
Carleton, N. B.
SUMMER RESIDENCE—THE SUBSCRIBER
will rent for the summer a part of his delightfully
situated residence, five minutes walk from Narvige
station, and only forty minutes run per R. R.
from the city. J. D. M. KEATOR. 6-21-1

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Dorchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Calais, Etc.
As is usual in summer St. John is waking up from its lethargy, and society people are giving and receiving invitations daily, both to weddings, at home, and evening parties.
Yesterday, Friday, Mrs. Charles Holden, Charlotte street, gave a very large At Home to her lady friends, an account of which, I will endeavor to give next week.
Cards of invitation have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. E. H. R. Rice, the marriage reception of their eldest daughter, Miss Maggie Dunlop, to John P. Macintyre which takes place at their residence, Willowhurst, on Tuesday evening next. A large number of guests expect to be present and are looking forward to it with much interest.
Another event for which the young people especially are on the qui vive, is a large dance to be given by Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson, Robesay, on Friday next, and which promises to be a very enjoyable affair. The invitations are from 8 till 2 o'clock. At the latter hour a special train will bring the guests from the beach.
Bay Shore picnics have commenced already, though the weather has been scarcely warm enough to enjoy them thoroughly. Two quite large gatherings met there last Tuesday and had tea on the beach.
The Church of England synod intend holding their meetings in St. John this year, and will commence on the 1st of July. The Ladies association of the Church of England Institute, with their usual thoughtfulness, are making arrangements to provide a lunch daily for the clergy and lay delegates who attend the synod. The meetings will take place in the large upper room of Trinity church school house, and the luncheon will be served in the lower rooms.
Mrs. Le Strange is the name of Mr. de Soyres' sister who is visiting St. John, not Miss de Soyres, as I erroneously mentioned last week.

I hear Mr. Alfred Morrissey is the proud father of a son and heir.
Sheriff and Mrs. Harding are visiting Boston and New York.
Mr. J. D. Sharford and family went to Digby, N. S., yesterday, to spend some weeks.
Mr. Stanley L. Richey, of Chicago, has joined Mrs. Richey here, and will spend a week or two in St. John.
Mr. Charles A. Macdonald left for New York the first of the week, on a business trip.
Mrs. Thomas S. Adams and Miss Fellows went to Digby on Tuesday last to spend a week.
Mrs. Bayard returned home by steamer *Parisian* from England, last Saturday, where she has spent the last few months.
Mr. Simon Jones, accompanied by his son, Mr. Fred Jones, are on a fishing excursion up north.
Mrs. E. T. Robertson and family, are visiting Nova Scotia, where they will remain some weeks.
Mrs. G. Chandler, of Dorchester, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robinson, Broad street.
Mr. George F. Smith and Mr. W. H. Thorne left on Wednesday last on a fishing trip.
Miss Wheeler has returned from Amherst, where she has been visiting friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Collier and family have gone to Robesay for the summer months.
Mrs. Douglas Hazen and family are visiting Mrs. Thibeault, Fredericton.
Mr. Murray Warner, of Chicago, is spending his holidays with his father in St. John.
Mr. George McLeod and bride are expected home today. They will reside on Orange street.

The reception held by Mr. and Mrs. H. D. McLeod at their residence, King street, east, on Wednesday afternoon was a most enjoyable affair to all who had the pleasure of attending. Extensive alterations have been made in the interior decoration of the house since last season, and the apartment is now most tasteful in its appearance and surroundings. In the drawing room, the prevailing colors are coffee and peacock blue, and the effect was heightened very much by the judicious arrangement of natural flowers. The table was spread in the room of the second floor, the prevailing color of which is yellow, and on this occasion roses and other flowers of this shade were most very effective accessories. Music was furnished by Harrison's orchestra during the afternoon.
About 150 guests were present, among whom were:

Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley, Messrs. Leonard and Herbert Tilley, Dr. and the Misses Bayard, Dr. and Mrs. Barker, Judge and Mrs. Palmer, Dr. and Mrs. Inche, Dr. and Mrs. MacIntyre, Rev. W. D. and Mrs. de Soyres, Mrs. I. Strange, Rev. W. D. and Mrs. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. DeWolf Spurr, Mrs. A. Upton, Mr. Keator, Mr. L. D. Keator, Mrs. and Miss Watters, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Holden, Mrs. C. Doolittle, Mrs. H. D. Troop, Miss Troop, Mrs. John Boyd, Mrs. W. Wheeler, Mrs. C. N. Skinner, Mrs. J. R. Vroom, Mr. J. P. Vroom, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stone, Mr. J. D. Hazen, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Clinch, Mr. James Robertson, Miss Robertson, Mrs. L. R. Harrison, Mrs. G. Herbert Lee, Mrs. C. A. Macdonald, Mrs. James Robertson, Mrs. Murray, Miss D. McLeod, Mrs. and the Misses McMillan, Mrs. Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Skinner, Miss Black, Mr. J. Miller.

The friends of Miss Lillian Johnstone will be pleased to hear that she is able to be out again, having fully recovered from the effects of her late accident.
Dr. H. R. Storer, of Newport, R. I., is visiting St. John, accompanied by his wife and daughter.
A Boston despatch to the *New York Herald* speaks warmly of the ability of Miss Helen Leach Reed, the St. John lady who has been so successful at Harvard this year. The particulars are given in an interesting article in that paper.
Boston, Mass., June 14, 1890.—The co-educationists have had the best of the contest for exultation over the triumph which one of their girls has just won at Harvard. The Sargent prize, which has just been captured by Miss Helen Leach Reed, of Boston, from sixteen male competitors, is a prize of no trifling value. It is the highest honor which has before been awarded in its history. In several competitions no poems of great average merit have been presented.
Horace's famous "Invitation to Maccenas" is not always selected for competitors to wrestle with, but it would be difficult to set before a Latin student a more difficult task than the translation of this superb lyric poem into English verse, and a member of the committee said today that Miss Reed submitted two translations, both meritorious but widely differing in style, of which one was awarded the prize.
The sole "2d of Horace's third book" is the "Invitation to Maccenas." Dryden, Bulwer and others have rendered into English verse the description of the joys of summer and its analogy between the current of a river and the mutability of human affairs.
The joy out at the annex, is certainly not lessened by the fact that the next catalogue of the University which awarded the prize consisted of Garner N. Lane, vice-president of the United States Railroad, St. Louis, Thornton, a well known Boston lawyer, and Dr. H. M. Morgan, of the classical department.
The winner of the coveted honor, who is the daughter of a Boston physician, is a member of the graduating class of the annex. She has during her course done some full as much as is done by a candidate for the Bachelor's degree, and her name will be bright.

Miss Reed's ventures in literature have been heretofore in the line of newspaper work. Her poem, "The Annex," was published in the *Harvard* magazine, and it is altogether probable that this will be her vocation.
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St. John—West End.

Owing to a relapse of Mrs. Frank Daniel's severe illness of a few weeks ago, she and Mr. Daniel were unable to return to Campbellton last week, as was their intention. They will return to their home as soon as Mrs. Daniel's health will permit.
Miss Patterson, who has been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Ella McDuffie at the West End, has returned to the East End.
Mrs. C. Cushing and child, of Moncton, arrived for a short time, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Dunn at Riverside Cottage, are now visiting at Mr. Sander Cushing's.
Mrs. Charles Coster is spending the summer at her former home in the country.
Mrs. E. G. Dunn, of Lancaster Heights, who has been enjoying a fortnight's visit in Boston, Mass., returned to Riverside Cottage on Monday.
I hear of the engagement, and early marriage of Mr. H. H. Appleby to Mrs. McLean, sister of Mrs. Walker, South Bay. Mr. McLean is at present in California, but will return shortly.
Rev. Mr. Walters, of the East End, has, I believe, kindly consented to conduct services at St. George's church until the arrival of the new rector from Prince Edward Island.
Mrs. Stetson, of Lancaster Heights, who has been owing to ill health, spending some months in New York, returned on Wednesday morning on a route for home, and is expected to arrive on Saturday, or the first of the week. Mrs. Stetson's friends will be much pleased to have her with them again, and hear of her improved health.
Mr. Edith L. Britton, of the finance department, Ottawa, is spending his holidays with his father, Mr. S. L. Britton.
Mrs. Peters is looking forward to a visit, next month, from her son, Mr. Douglas Peters, who is now in California. At Mr. Peters' family and friends have not seen him for three years, and will receive a hearty welcome from all.
Mrs. Peters is accompanied by her sister, Miss Isabel Morrison, is visiting in New York. Mrs. Morrison is slowly recovering from her recent severe illness.

The concert in connection with the opening of the new St. Luke's church, Fairville, on Tuesday night, was largely attended. The orchestra, under the direction of its able leader, rendered some very pretty selections, which were chosen and tabbed so as to afford much pleasure. The quartette, "Come where the lilies bloom," was lovely, and was sung by Messrs. Conner and Gillo, and Misses McCarron.
Rev. H. H. Rice, who has been for some time pastor of the Methodist church at Fairville, is to leave in a few weeks for his new home at St. Andrews, where he will take charge of the Methodist church there. Rev. W. W. Lodge will fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Rice's removal from Fairville.
FRANCIS.

St. John—North End.

Miss Berta Tapley, who was the guest of Dr. de Bias, at Bridgetown, N. S., returned home last Thursday.
Miss Edith Ruddock, who has also been visiting Nova Scotia, returned home the same evening.
Mrs. Katin Robertson, who has been living in Victoria, B. C., came East a few weeks ago to remain. She is at present the guest of Mr. D. V. Robertson. Since her arrival she has been ill, owing to the fatigue of the journey, which is a very tedious one.
Mrs. Taylor, of Halifax, is visiting at her old home on Douglas Road. She left for Halifax on Friday, accompanied by her mother Mrs. John Goodard.
Mr. John Knight returned from Boston last week, accompanied by Mrs. Knight (nee Miss F. S. Easton). They were married at Somerville, Mass., on Monday last, and have taken up their abode on the Douglas Road.
Mrs. E. Thomas, of Stark, Florida, is the guest of her brother, Mr. W. Young.

The Very Rev. M. Oates, rector of St. Peter's church, left last Thursday evening for a new field of labor in Quebec. Father Oates has been stationed here for the past six years. During the past few days he has been in the city, called to bid adieu to hundreds of people of all denominations, including many prominent city officials, called to bid their goodbyes. During his stay here he has made many friends, and all wish him well in his new departure. Before leaving he was presented with an address and handsome present.
Miss Jessie Hilyard and some of her private companions have engaged the valuable services of Miss Hilyard, to instruct them in the terpsichorean art. The class is held weekly at the residence of Mrs. T. Hilyard.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sorrel, of Boston, are the guests of Mrs. S. Holly, Douglas Road.
FRANCIS.

FREDERICTON.

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

JUNE 19.—Mr. Darley Harrison returned home Monday, from Montreal, after completing the third year of his course at McGill college.
Miss Jessie Brown, daughter of Mr. Henry Brown, of Melville, is in Fredericton, taking organ lessons from Prof. E. Caldwell.
The Methodist conference is in session here this week and consequently the city is full of ministers.

TURNER & FINLAY,
12 KING STREET.
OPENED THIS WEEK:
New Dress Materials!
NEW PRINTS, CAMBRICS
and DRILLETES.
STRIPED SHAKER FLANNELS
Choice New Patterns, 7/6c. yd.

Black and Col. Parasols.
NEW KID GLOVES.
New Ribbons
(Black and Colored).
Black Hosiery
FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.
Boys' Black Cotton & Wool Hosiery,
Made specially for our retail trade.

The Rev. H. R. Baker is the guest of Judge and Mrs. Steadman, Shore street.
Mr. Stoford has gone to Sackville, to spend a few weeks with her friends.
Rev. D. Chapman is the guest of Hon. F. and Mrs. Thompson, Regent street.
Miss Lizelle Byrne returned to Boston, Monday, to resume her duties at the General Hospital.
Rev. Dr. Sprague and Rev. D. Butler are the guests of Hon. A. G. Blair, George street.
Rev. William Deane of Rev. G. B. and Mrs. Payson, Charlotte street.
Mr. W. A. Hooper is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Lodge and Rev. Dr. German are the guests of Rev. J. and Mrs. Sheehan, at the Methodist parsonage, King street.
Mr. H. G. Fenby returned home from Boston, Saturday, after having completed the regular course at Harvard law college.
Rev. Dr. Pugh and Rev. T. Marshall, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Courtland, Carleton street.
The Rev. T. L. Williams, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Harrison, John street.
Rev. Mr. Penn and Rev. H. Penn, are the guests of Rev. W. W. Lodge, M. P. F. King street.
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. F. Randolph, spent Sunday with their friends in St. John.
Mrs. C. de Roche, made a flying visit to her friends in this city last week, bringing her two little sons to spend the holiday season with their grandparents at the rectory. She left for home Saturday afternoon, accompanied as far as St. John by her sister, Miss Fanny.

Union City Hotel,
NO. 10 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Is now open to the Public.

Suburban Property for Sale.
THE HOUSE AND PROPERTY in the Parish of Robesay, formerly occupied by Henry Robesay, is offered for sale. Within two miles of Robesay station, less than half a mile from the railway, with a splendid right of way to the Kennebec, about 200 yards distant, this property offers exceptional advantages to any person desiring to purchase a suburban residence. The house, which is quite new, well finished and ready to be occupied, is situated on a hillside, with a commodious barn and other outbuildings, situated in a four acre lot which yields from three to four tons of hay, and is studded with apple, plum and cherry trees. There is also a small pasturage lot adjoining. Beside these advantages the residence is prettily situated near the corner of the road leading to the river and the highway. There is an excellent well on the premises.
Price \$1200. Further particulars, as to terms, etc., can be obtained from
EDWARD S. CARTER,
PROGRESS OFFICE.

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

FOR THE LAWN AND GARDEN,
JAPANESE TENT UMBRELLAS
With spread of 6, 8, 10, and 12ft. \$2.00 to \$5.50 each.

They are fitted with large Bamboo Stakes, which are driven in the ground, so Umbrella can be taken down or put up in a moment. They are one of the most effective and useful objects for garden parties or lawn ornamentation.

Ladies' Tennis Blouses, Outing Cloths, and other new Summer Light Goods.

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

Another lot Opened this week of
BLK. VELVET RIBBONS.
BLK. MOIRE RIBBONS.
BLK. MOIRE SILK.

—AT—
DANIEL & ROBERTSON'S,
LONDON HOUSE RETAIL.

WEDDING PRESENTS!
OPENING TO-DAY: A choice assortment of
SOLID SILVER,
—INCLUDING—
Silver Forks, Spoons, Oyster Forks, Soup Ladles,
BERRY SPOONS, ICE CREAM SETS, etc.
This being a new departure our goods are all new and prices low.

C. FLOOD & SONS.

Our Celebrated
Champion Garden Hose!
Red Rubber

The very best and most durable Hose in the world; has stood the test for years.
OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

Rubber Door Mats at Lowest Prices ever Offered.

American Rubber Store.
HEADQUARTERS RUBBER GOODS.
65 Charlotte Street.

Elephant Chop
TRADE MARK
PRIVATE PLANTATION
FORMOSA
OOLOONG
No. 90
200 HALF CHESTS
OF
ELEPHANT CHOP, ON HAND.
From the New England Grocer.
The Elephant Chop is one of China's best productions.
The Elephant Chop of May 30th, 1889.
The Elephant Chop is one of the most reliable teas in the Boston market.
3,000 packages of 100 104 Prince Wm. St., Black Tea in stock. Sr. John.

SAINT JOHN Academy of Art.
STUDIO BUILDING: 74 GERMAIN ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.
The aim of the school is to give pupils a good training in
DRAWING AND PAINTING.
Pupils can commence at any time—week, month, or by the year.
PRINCIPAL—JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A.
ASSISTANT—FRED H. C. MILES.
Send for circular.

JOHNSON & MOORE,
Boarding, Sale and Livery Stable,
30 LEINSTER STREET.
Dealers in all kinds of Horses. Good Drivers and Family Horses a specialty. Single and Double Teams and Saddle Horses to let.

C. W. C. TABOR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, & CO.,
14 PUGSLEY'S BUILDINGS,
ST. JOHN.

REMOVAL.
JOHN L. CARLETON
HAS REMOVED HIS LAW OFFICE to No. 7314
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, (over office
of D. C. CHIN, Books), St. John, N. B.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Style in Writing. A good many people who can talk by the hour and place their ideas clearly and logically before their hearers are utterly at a loss to express themselves clearly when required to do so on paper. They lack confidence in themselves, because they know that they have not what is known as "style." Thousands who have been amply qualified, by experience and observation, to make the world wiser and better have died with their story untold because they dared not venture to write it. They have heard and read so much about "style" that a venture into authorship is to them as a plunge into a cold bath would be to an invalid. They shudder as they think of it, and never try it.

This applies as well to newspaper work as to the more elaborate art of authorship, but it is observable that most of the people who do try to write without being fitted for it aim either to be authors in the more enlarged sense of the term, or essayists for the better class of weekly papers. They aim at "fine" writing, with the result that they fail to make themselves interesting or clear, and in every office like that of Progress are pigeon-holed crowded with the useless fruits of such unapplied energy.

An English work, by George Bainton, entitled The Art of Authorship, recently republished in New York, aims to clear away some of the mist which surrounds inexperienced writers, by giving the ideas of a large number of authors on the formation of a literary style. As might be expected, these ideas are so numerous and so much in conflict with each other that the tyro who undertakes to get any definite ideas for his own guidance will without doubt get very badly confused. The young and budding genius could derive little encouragement from what Sir Edwin Arnold says, for instance:

The good writer never chooses a word at hazard, or without noting its harmony in sound as well as sense with what precedes and follows. He never willingly commits the fault of tautology, for repetition of phrase or epithet galls the ear; he never employs redundant epithets, taking care that each adjective shall impart fresh ideas.

This is very well as an opinion of Sir Edwin, and in keeping with his further remark that— "nobly, not even that master of spoken English, Mr. Bright—absolutely none, can be a true judge or example of style who does not know the classics. It seems to me impossible that any hand can lead to the level of finished style, or to a verse, who has never dived on the perfect labor of Horace, the jeweled Latin of Virgil Homer's deep-sea music, and the imperial dignity of the chief historians of Greek and Rome.

Happily for the world, "the last and loveliest finish" is in these days left to such men as the author of "The Light of Asia" to enjoy. There are and will be a good many instances of successful style where it has been a small consideration. It is well for the poet, but the poet is not in the majority among authors.

More practical is the opinion of James Anthony Froude: "I have never thought about style at any time in my life. I have tried merely to express what I have had to say with as much simplicity, and as little affectation as I could command. . . . If you sincerely desire to write nothing but what you really know or think, and to say that as briefly as you can, style will come as a matter of course; ornament for ornament's sake is always to be avoided. There is rhythm in prose as well as in verse; but you must trust your ear for that.

Many of those who offer suggestions recommend the following of models in English literature, but some the most successful novelists, in the way of enlisting attention, say that knowledge underlies style, and the best way to form a style is to express oneself as clearly and concisely as possible.

This is the newspaper idea. Tell what you have to tell, and then stop. Tell it in as few words as possible, and let those words and the sentences they make be short. This advice is worth all that can be learned from any book which professes to teach the art of authorship.

Cyrus W. Field, who wrote a letter to Queen Victoria, and had the rare favor of an autograph reply, told the story in an interview in New York, the other day. He was trying to lay the first Atlantic cable when he wrote the letter:

I wanted to tell you all that I had done and was trying to do. So I sat down and wrote a ten or twelve page letter outlining the work and the future of the project. I copied and recopied this letter until I thought it was eminently satisfactory, but before I mailed it a sudden thought struck me that the Queen would perhaps be too busy to read it. What was I to do? There was only one thing to— reduce the letter in size and yet keep all the ideas intact. So I went at it again, and spent many weary hours in reducing the letter to one page of writing. I put every idea that was necessary and important on one sheet of paper and mailed it.

And do you know, I believe until this day that if I had sent the first letter the Queen would never have read it or replied to me. I made that belief a point all through life. Whenever I wrote a letter I tried to express myself in the briefest possible terms.

And this is the philosophy of newspaper style, in a nutshell.

[FOR PROGRESS.]

THE GENTLE INFLUENCE. The gentle breeze, the rippling stream, The trembling leaf upon the tree, Tell of a power unseen, yet near, And turn our thoughts, O God, to Thee. All were created by Thy hand, And lend their aid, to keep us pure, Reminding us, from day to day, Thy gentler influence holds secure. That gentler influence, like a dove, Descended first on Christ our peace, And through His merit we enjoy The Holy Spirit's constant grace.

No greater triumph in medicine or chemistry has been recorded than Hall's Hair Restorer to revive and restore gray hair to the color of youth.—Advt.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

MONCTON.

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

JUNE 18.—The two or three warm days this week have almost completely melted the snow, and I fancy there will be a general melting before long unless the prospect of the camp at the end of the month should prove sufficiently attractive to keep the society here until it is over.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Butcher will probably spend July and August at Point du Chateau.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Beddoe and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Henson are spending the summer months at the Weldon House, Shediac.

I have not as yet heard such about Buctouche as a summer resort, though it is promised to be very popular a year or two ago. I suppose the truth is that it is a very nice place.

Mrs. H. A. Wainwright and her daughters returned last Thursday from Shediac, where they had been spending a week.

The many friends of Mrs. William Evans, formerly Miss Elliot, of Moncton, are glad to welcome her back again, and hope she will spend some time amongst them ere returning to her Western home.

Mrs. Evans, who is accompanied by master Evans, small in size but large in importance, is the guest of her stepmother, Mrs. William Elliot, of Bedford street.

Mrs. J. R. Bruce returned on Friday from Newcastle, where she has been spending a few days at her home.

Mrs. Thomas Robb is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. W. Thorne, of St. John.

Miss Thomas, of Sackville, who has been visiting Mrs. John Prince, returned home on Friday.

Mr. James McKeown, manager of the Moncton branch of the bank of Nova Scotia, left town on Tuesday, for Nova Scotia, where he will spend his vacation, fishing amongst the most trout streams of the sister province.

We were, all of us, delighted to see once more the ever welcome face of Mr. Harkness of the Merchants bank of Halifax, one of Moncton, now of Lunenburg, who has been in the city for a short time, and ever Mr. Harkness may remain. Moncton seems to possess a charm strong enough to bring him back again; and, may he ever be thus.

Mrs. Alexander McBean and Miss Henniger, spent some days in St. John last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Thorne, the object of their visit being to attend the wedding of their niece, Miss Thorne, who is married last Wednesday evening to Mr. J. S. Marrie, of Moncton. Mr. and Mrs. Marrie came direct to their home in Moncton; the pretty cottage at the head of Bedford street, where ever Mr. Harkness may remain. Moncton seems to possess a charm strong enough to bring him back again; and, may he ever be thus.

The bride appeared in the Methodist church on Sunday morning, and looked charming. She was dressed with that simple good taste for which St. John ladies are so justly celebrated, a black silk dress, little jet hair and flower bonnet.

Mrs. Marrie is receiving her visitors the three first days of this week, and she looks very sweet indeed, in her reception dress, which is of satin and brocade, in a short, elegant, blue and white, which suits her fair hair and complexion admirably. She is well known in Moncton as Miss Thorne, and the many friends she made during her visits to the smoky town rejoice to welcome her as a permanent resident, and consider Mr. Marrie a public benefactor for bringing us so attractive an acquisition to Moncton society.

Amongst the many strangers in town during the past week, I noticed Sheriff McQueen, of Dorchester, who paid a short visit to town on Thursday last.

Mr. J. D. Phinney, M. P. for Kent, was also in town on Thursday.

Mr. G. R. Sauger returned on Saturday from Florida, where he has been on business connected with his orange grove. He left yesterday for Fredericton, accompanied by Rev. G. M. Campbell to attend the Methodist conference, now being held in the cathedral city.

Mr. C. F. Hainington are in town today paying a short visit.

Judge Wedderburn, of Hanington, was in town yesterday.

Colonel Brunner, of Halifax, was registered at the Brunswick on Friday.

Mr. L. B. Archibald, of Truro, was in town on Friday.

Mr. S. Edgar Wilson, of Dorchester, and Mr. F. K. Kirkpatrick, of Sackville, were in town last Friday.

ST. STEPHEN.

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

JUNE 18.—Miss Lulu Wilson, of Boston, is visiting at the Cedars, the guest of Mrs. Chipman.

Mrs. Albert Sawyer, of Calais, is visiting friends in New York city.

I hear that a number of young ladies are preparing to present to the public the play, "Cinderella and the glass Slipper."

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Meredith, have returned from their visit to Boston and New York.

Miss Bessie Brown, who has been absent in New York state for some months, returned on Wednesday last, for a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Brown.

Miss Mary Govey, spent a day in town last week.

Miss Tilly, of London, Ont., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John D. Chipman.

Mr. Samuel Creighton, of Truro, N. S., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Thomas Stevenson.

Miss Ellen Todd has arrived home, after spending the winter and spring months in Boston, for the benefit of her health.

Miss Miss Alton has returned to her home in Calais, after a year spent in the state of Missouri.

The ladies of the Congregational church, Mill town, are preparing to give a party on the 27th of the month, at the residence of Mrs. J. W. Gardner, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Clarke, with their family, spent Sunday at their summer cottage at the Ledwicks.

Miss Berta Worden, of Sussex is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moran were here last week.

Mrs. Harry Devitt, of Columbus, Ohio, was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. R. K. Ross, last week.

Mrs. Devitt is now visiting friends in Fredericton.

Mrs. Osborne Hannah, of St. John, with her children, is spending a fortnight with Mrs. Matthew Hannal.

Mr. Will Wetmore left on Wednesday last for Phillips, N. B., who will be accompanied by Brown, Bros. & Co., of the Phillips and Rangely railway.

Miss Thea Stevens has returned home, after several months spent with relatives at Grand Bay.

Mrs. Keble, of New York city, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Sherman Bois, of Calais.

CHALUR UNION VISITORS TOMORROW, ON THE RECTORY GROUNDS, WHERE A LUNCHEON WILL BE SERVED.

Mr. Walter McKeown spent a few days in St. John last week.

Miss McFarland, of St. John, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Willard Broad, of Moncton, spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Arnold, Mrs. Broad's parents.

Mrs. E. Hickman arrived yesterday from Bathurst, and is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. R. Arnold, at the Knoll.

Mr. J. A. McArthur is spending a few days in St. John.

Mr. W. B. Scovil is in Albert county.

Mr. Murray Houston is receiving congratulations on the addition of a little daughter, christened his home.

MARYVILLE. JUNE 18.—About 40 of the young ladies and gentlemen of this place held a picnic at Ziasville, on the N. & W. Railway last Friday.

Miss Alice Johnson returned from St. John on Tuesday last, accompanied by her friend, Miss Harris, of Halifax, who will remain here some weeks.

Miss Harris is not a stranger here, having visited us once before, and her many friends are pleased to welcome her.

Miss Belle Likely left on Thursday for a visit to St. John and Sussex—she will be absent some weeks.

Mr. Howard Libbey, son of Mr. Jacob Libbey, returned on Thursday to visit his parents, after having spent fourteen days in California.

Mr. Alfred Rowley was called to St. John on Saturday last, to attend the funeral of his mother.

Miss Jane Robinson left on Wednesday for her home in St. Stephen.

Miss Maria Alexander is visiting friends at St. Stephen.

The open air concert by the band on Thursday evening attracted a crowd of young people, who hope they will continue them on Thursday evenings instead of Saturday.

Rev. J. W. Road, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., was in town yesterday. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Anne, who is the guest of her brother, J. W. Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurd, of P. E. Island, are visiting their son, Rev. Dr. Sprague, at the Parsonage. Malame Russell and her music pupils gave a very successful concert in the hall last evening. The little girls, returned to St. John on Wednesday, and looked like fairies fitting about the stage.

WELDFORD STATION, KENT CO. [Progress is for sale in Weldford at Gordon Livingston's.]

JUNE 18.—Miss Annie Sayer, of Richibucto, paid a few days in St. John, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Keith.

Mr. Fred. L. Black returned to Richibucto on Saturday.

Dr. Arnold, D. D., after remaining here a couple of days, returned to his headquarters at Bass River on Saturday.

Mr. P. McEwan, of St. John, was at the Eureka on Sunday.

Rev. Geo. Howard Somerville, late rector of St. Mary's Church, Richibucto, accompanied by Mrs. Somerville has returned home, after a week's absence, on his way to Appleton, Wisconsin.

Mr. Robert Stewart, of the Dominion Geological Survey, and his assistant, Mr. John McDonald, of Brockville, Ontario, are visiting this section of Kent.

Mr. David Hudson and Mr. Smith Amereux, of Richibucto, will leave this evening for New Westminster.

Mr. Michael Burns, of Richibucto, after spending a few days in St. John, returned to his home in Buckley, returned home by today's train.

Mr. Oswald Smith, of Kingston, was at the Central on Friday.

ST. GEORGE.

JUNE 18.—One of the best concerts we have had in St. George for a long time, was given last evening, by the Foresters, to a bumper house. Mr. Stevenson, from St. Stephen, delighted the audience with his songs and fine voice, especially in his comic piece, "The Old Maid." Our popular singer, (Mr. M. T. Wetmore's) fine voice was heard in his best. Mr. Carl charmed the audience with her bright and fair. Mrs. Ludwig, who was also encouraged, and Mrs. Hart took the solo in the last piece. The band also acquitted themselves very much at intervals. Rev. Ronald E. Smith gave a humorous speech. At the end of the musical part of the entertainment, cakes and coffee were served, and those who wished them enjoyed "a hop."

Mr. W. W. White, who had performed her part in most pleasing and efficient manner, and all were pleased to see her once again among us.

Mr. Benjamin R. Stevenson and Miss Stevenson, returned on Saturday, after spending a week in St. George, who is looking its best just now, and summer visitors will find it an attractive resort.

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

JUNE 17.—Mr. W. F. Fraser, formerly of Chatham, now of Halifax, was in town last week.

Mr. J. W. Gilvan, of Bathurst, made a flying visit here on Saturday on his way to St. John.

There are a number of Episcopal clergymen in town attending the diocesan conference, and some of the young lady Sunday school teachers attending their meeting.

Miss Hood, of Halifax, who has been here visiting Miss Pierce, has returned home, accompanied by Mr. J. J. Pierce. A number of young ladies and gentlemen were out to the station to see her off.

Mr. W. K. Hart is spending a few days in town.

Miss C. D. Benson is spending a few days in town.

Mr. W. Whitaker, of St. John, has come up to spend the summer with her sisters, the Misses Marshall.

Mrs. and Miss Montzambert, of Quebec, are in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Montzambert, of the Bank of Montreal.

NEWCASTLE.

JUNE 18.—Miss Aitken, who has been visiting friends in Toronto for the past year, returned home last week.

Judging from the numerous drives there, and parties given in honor of her return, Miss Aitken is spending a few days here.

A large crowd gathered at the depot last Wednesday night, to bid a long farewell to Mr. Allen and the Misses Malby, who have gone to join their father, Mr. W. W. Malby, who has been in St. John for some time, and who was greatly enjoyed by all.

Miss Wheeler, assisted by Miss McCordie, is to be the hostess of a very enjoyable picnic to the Millstream.

Another one is to be given shortly by Miss Fish and Mr. Harley.

SHEDIAC.

[Progress is for sale in Shediac at A. Stone's store.]

JUNE 18.—Mrs. Sprague, who has been sojourning elsewhere during the past winter, returned home, and has also her boys, masters Harry and William, who have been in St. John, and who have been attending the school there.

The school teachers of the province, who are to convene at Moncton on the 25th will devote the last part of the Institute to an excursion to this seaside town.

Inspector Smith paid an official visit here on Monday.

Hon. D. L. Hamilton spent Sunday in Shediac.

Mr. William McDonald, Miss Annie Hamilton, and Miss Eva Welling, who have been attending the Normal School, have arrived home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hamilton of Moncton, have again taken up their summer residence here.

Mr. Clayton Dickie spent part of Sunday and Monday in Dorchester.

Mr. W. B. Deacon, who has been quite ill during the last fortnight, is slowly recovering.

Mr. Stan McKenzie of Halifax, has been visiting his brother, Rev. C. E. McKenzie.

One of our merchants is about to take into himself a fair partner.

HOULTON, N.E.

JUNE 18.—Mrs. C. S. Gilman and child, of Portland, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Langston, and Mr. and Mrs. Laneroux, St. John, are registered at the Snell House.

Mrs. Bedford Hume entertained a few friends at what on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hamilton of Moncton, have again taken up their summer residence here.

Rev. D. V. Gwynn has resigned the rectorship of the church of the Good Shepherd, to accept that of Trinity church in Lewiston, Me., a much larger and wealthier parish than that of Houlton. Mr. Gwynn's resignation was accepted by his congregation here, who have greatly enjoyed his fine reading, and eloquent preaching.

Rev. G. H. Portland, is spending a few weeks with Mr. H. J. Hatheway.

Mr. Woodford Ketchum is making a brief visit to St. John this week.

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

DON'T GIVE UP

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One bottle may 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."—L. W. English, Montgomery City, Mo. "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 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. "For years I suffered from scrofula and blood diseases. The doctors' prescriptions and several so-called blood-purifiers being of no avail, I was at last advised by a friend to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and now feel like a new man, being fully restored to health."—C. N. Frink, Decatur, Iowa.

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

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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

CATARRH AND GOLDEN HEAD COLD HOW CURED

NASAL BALM NASAL BALM. A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING. Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hoarseness and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (25 cents and \$1.00) by addressing

FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT. Beware of imitations similar in name.

PROVINCIAL DEBENTURES.

SEALED TENDERS, marked "TENDERS FOR DEBENTURES" for the purchase of the whole or a part of New Brunswick Provincial Debentures, AMOUNTING TO \$148,500,

to be issued on the 2nd day of JULY next, payable in forty years from date thereof, in denominations of \$500 each, and bearing interest at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent, payable in half years on the 1st day of January, and the 1st day of July, in each year.

20TH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at 12 o'clock, noon. The above Debentures are issued under Act of Assembly 3rd Victoria, Chapter 18, for the redemption of out-standing five per cent. Debentures.

JAMES MITCHELL, Prov. Sec'y and Receiver General's Office, Fredericton, 1st May, 1890.

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, or Whooping Cough. It is almost an infallible remedy. It is pleasant as milk, and for Consumption, Throat Affections, and Hoarseness, 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 six bottles for \$2.50.

Saint John Gas Light Company.

DIVIDEND NOTICE. A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT, for the six months ending 30th April last, will be paid to the Shareholders on and after THURSDAY, the 24th day of May.

By order of the Board. GEORGE R. ELLIS, Secretary, Office Gas Light Co., May 30, 1890. 6-7-91.

TWO SECOND-HAND BICYCLES

In Good Condition—59 inch Wheels. For sale by E. S. STEPHENSON, 65 Smythe street.

BICYCLE REPAIRS as specialty.

Stoves and Ranges

If you are in want of a First-class Stove or Range don't fail to call at

90 CHARLOTTE STREET and you will be sure to get suited.

BIRD CAGES, cheap; TINWARE, GRANITEWARE; Kitchen Furnishings in great variety.

STOVE REPAIRS to order. JOBBING promptly attended to.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP.

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.

Picture Framing!

A SPECIALTY. Mirrors & Mirror Plates, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes & Chromos, with or without Frames.

EVERYTHING MARKED THE FINEST. D. J. JENNINGS, - - 167 UNION STREET.

CLAR

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

CORSETS!

THE CELEBRATED



And other favorite makes always in stock.

Ladies Hosiery and Underwear, Gloves and Sunshades.

- AT -



97 King Street.

EVERY LADY

who desires to have a GOOD COMPLEXION and NICE SOFT WHITE HANDS, should use Estey's Fragrant Philodermia.

CHARLES WATTS,

The great exponent of Secularism, will deliver TWO LECTURES in Mechanics' Institute, on SUNDAY NEXT, 22nd JUNE.

Subject of Afternoon Lecture—"The Difficulties of Theism." Evening—"Religion: With and without God."

Silver Collection at the Door.



NESTLE'S FOOD.

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.

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

Watches, Jewelry, &c. AT AUCTION!

The Saint John Collateral Loan Company's Second Semi-Annual Sale, THURSDAY, JUNE 26th, 1890.

At SALESROOM, 81 PRINCE WM. STREET.

Goods warranted as represented. Catalogues now ready at my office.

T. T. LANTALUM, Auctioneer.

Rev. T. Allen and Rev. C. Condon, are the guests of Mr. G. and Mrs. Edgemoor.

Rev. W. W. Tippet and Rev. S. Howard are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Davis.

Rev. J. W. Kerley is the guest of Mrs. George Thompson, Brunswick street.

Rev. A. F. Randolph, returned home from Digby, Saturday evening, accompanied by his sister, Mr. A. J. McCallum, who will spend a few weeks at Frogmorton.

Mr. A. Beckwith, has returned from his visit to Restigouche.

Dr. Bridges, of the University, has gone to St. John to attend the Matriculation examination at the Victoria school.

A very interesting and select wedding took place at Kewick Ridge, eleven miles from the city, yesterday.

The ceremony was performed in All Saints' church which was decorated with flowers and beryls for the occasion.

The Rev. Father Alexander, sub-dean of the Cathedral, having been detained on the road arrived too late to take part in the ceremony.

Mr. H. A. Palmer narrowly escaped serious injury last Wednesday while attempting to jump from a rapidly moving train.

Mrs. Hamilton, of St. John, spent Thursday in Dorchester, the guests of Mrs. E. V. Gindrey.

Mrs. George W. Chandler went to St. John last Wednesday, where she will remain for a week.

Mr. C. Tait, of Shediac, spent Thursday in Dorchester.

Mr. D. L. Hamilton went to Shediac on Friday, returning to Dorchester on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. W. Palmer and Mrs. M. B. Palmer, who have been spending the last six weeks in New York, returned to Dorchester on Saturday, delighted with their visit.

Sister Ivaline, formerly Miss Iva Chandler, of Dorchester, spent a day or two here last week, together with her father, Dr. A. H. Chandler, now of Moncton.

Mr. F. W. Emerson, barrister, of Pettitodiac, was in Dorchester on Thursday and Friday, occupied in his work.

Mrs. Macnamara, of St. John, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Chandler, in Dorchester.

Miss Ethel Lowerson, of Anchester, is in Dorchester, the guest of Mrs. S. S. Gindrey.

Mr. R. B. Smith, barrister, of Moncton, spent a day or two in Dorchester last week, on professional business.

Mr. S. Edgar Wilson spent Friday in Moncton.

Parsons' Pills



These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others, they are gentle and safe.

The circular around each box contains full directions. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases.

After a visit of nearly two years in town, Miss Hill left on Thursday for her home in New Westminister, B. C.

Miss Dunlap, secret nurse, sick, black overdress, and a host of other friends, were in town on Saturday.

Dr. R. and Mrs. Chapman, of Boston, have been in town, the guests of the mayor and Mrs. T. Dunlap.

Mr. Murray, of Boston, who was married last week, is in town, the guest of the mayor and Mrs. T. Dunlap.

Mr. V. E. Harris and Mr. Melley Townshend were in Halifax, and were attending the funeral of Mrs. F. A. M.

Miss Miller, of Seabrook, spent a day in town last week, with her sister, Mrs. A. M.

Mrs. Sias Parry left last Wednesday, intending to spend the summer in Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Mr. H. H. Black, who has been in the Calvary Hospital for the last few months, is now in town.

Mrs. Kelsky, wife of the resident engineer, very kindly presided for the bachelor hosts.

Mr. E. G. Stovess, James E. Lamoureux, of St. John, and Miss E. second daughter of Robert A. Givroy, Esquire.

Mr. H. H. Black, who has been in the Calvary Hospital for the last few months, is now in town.

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SKINNER'S CARPET WAREROOMS.

1890. SPRING 1890.

NEW LACE CURTAINS, In White, Ecru and Colored, from \$1.50 per pair upward.

SPLENDID CHENILLE CURTAIN only \$7 pr. pair. A. O. SKINNER.

COME home with that 3c. peck "White Cross" Granulated. Leave it in the kitchen to be used to clean pots, pans, metals, dishes, glass-ware, everything about the house.

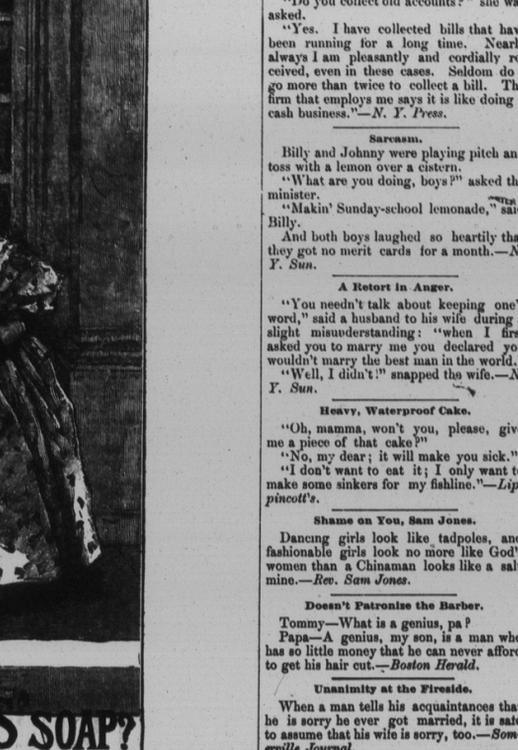
\$6.50 REWARD! For every Bbl. of EAGLE FLOUR that will NOT make moist, white Bread. 1250 Bbls. for Sale by W. FRANK HATHEWAY, St. John, N. B.

WOMEN BILL COLLECTORS.

A New Occupation for Girls and One that They Enjoy. Bill collecting is a new job for the women of this town. One of them came in to see a Broadway business man last Friday and telling about it she said: "I had heard that there were a few female collectors in New York, but I had never met with one. It is a good idea, it seems to me. If a man had presented that bill I would have delayed paying for a few days, until I had made my own collections. But she came at me in such a quiet, business like way that I had nothing to say, and went right up to the desk and drew a check for the amount."

MARRIED.

LANOURET'S GREGORY.—AT St. Luke's church, North End, on the 18th inst., by the rector, Rev. L. G. Stovess, James E. Lamoureux, of St. John, and Miss E. second daughter of Robert A. Givroy, Esquire.



PEARLS SOAP? HAVE YOU USED PEARLS SOAP? PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889.—PEARLS' obtained the only GOLD MEDAL awarded solely for Toilet Soap in competition with all the world. Highest possible distinction.

DR. W. H. STEEVES, DENTIST, 4 WELLINGTON ROW.

All kinds of Dental work done promptly and skillfully by improved methods. 6-21-90.

TWENTY Progress of the City News papers from M. WIN 11

VOL III.

NOTHING SM THE RISE AND BY THE NAME

Starting as a Staff ... into an Operator ... Public Recognition—His Lasting Ways of ... The great and imp ... is now agitating the citizens of St. Jo ... stitut, the firm of M. lumber dealers, of the Salmon River in this ... One of the morning ... nee, said that M ... was "believed to be ... ties," but Progress ... state that such an ... incorrect.

Mr. Ferguson is n ... b. is not the kind of difficulties—not float ... of the county are lib ... about \$50,000, inc ... "difficulties" there ... encountered by the ... realize anything out ... Next to an abundan ... best capital a young ... great and growing c ... ance of cheek. Mr ... have realized this ... have operated accord ... Mr. Ferguson mac ... Salmon River some ... an applicant for wor ... He accepted a positio ... seemed very well s ... He was then gettin ... and probably not ev ... flights of his imagin ... that he would acquir ... of the sharpest deal ... ciers in the country ... extent of \$50,000.

But he has done it ... the wholesale dealers ... John are left, and eve ... not generally propos ... make money out of ... are sad and silent ... financial void which ... The particular lega ... "salted" in this inst ... Keown & Kierstead, ... to the latter membe ... consolation which it ... of a second claim o ... which George H. W ... first claim.

Mr. Ferguson's ris ... labor to those of cap ... interesting study in ... slab saw be develop ... tractor, and from the ... trader in a small but ... the horny handed ... hands. Then he tool ... enlarged the base of ... had transactions with ... in the eastern end of ... operations he handled ... paper. This brought ... the St. John bankers ... know him as a man o ... parently prospering ... and was grasping t ... came in his way, ... willing to accommoda ... Some of the other ... very useful man u ... He was always willin ... their paper, and they ... to oblige him.

The years rolled by ... All upon Mr. Ferg ... me more relative d ... in some measure do ... that she left him a leg ... to be \$6,000, and I ... some other amount t ... the city banks. T ... creased line of credit ... could get discounts ... John who had four ... every dollar of liabil ... sorrowful.

When Mr. Fergus ... entered into business ... course of these tra ... mixed up with Georg ... sex, who now has ... property, and whom ... introduced and held ... partner. It is not ... White repudiated th ... he now does so, and ... everybody understand ... tucson and White co ... The banks appear ... as Mr. White ... man, Mr. Ferguson's ... above the boiling p ... used to accompany h ... when he left, "wash ... invariable soap in ... scarcely glancing at ... who had a "heavy da ... to accept a title of ... the Salmon River mi ... It is just a year sin ... into business, and it ... in that time. Mr. F ... in Montreal, and to

"Do you collect old accounts?" she was asked.

"Yes, I have collected bills that have been running for a long time. Nearly always I am pleasantly and cordially received, even in these cases. Seldom do I go more than twice to collect a bill. The firm that employs me says it is like doing a cash business."—N. Y. Press.

"Are you successful among business men?"

"Business men nearly always pay with promptness. Occasionally I meet a crank, but the downright kickers are hard to find."

"The fair collector said that she had been accustomed to bookkeeping. On throwing up a situation she looked around for something else. The opportunity to collect bills happened to present itself, she took it as an experiment, thinking that something better would follow, but she was delighted with her new business and did not mean to leave it."

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