

HATS.
& CO.

buyers to their Stock of
Felt Hats, \$
STYLES.
raw, Cloth and Felt—all grades;
of
MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc.,
ment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE.
REET. - - - 57.

& DALY,

reet.
R SALE.
g and Summer Goods.

cents;
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S, WATERED SILKS, FLUSHES,
do. do., \$1.00 for 75c.;
RE SILK GLOVES, at greatly reduced

to clear.
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& DALY.

ge Bicycles,
os. 1, 2 and 3,

\$75 and \$115.
received another supply of these
orld-Renowned Machines.

made on an ordinary Rudge, No. 1, roadster—
6 and 48 King Street,
ranswick.

REVOLVERS.

ing Today:
e Guns,
lvers,
g Double Guns, Etc.

& THORNE,
illiam Street.

ERTSON,
orks, and Iron, Steel and
use.

WHITE LEAD, PUTTY, COLORED
s and JAPANS, and SAWS of every
H., MILL, GANG, CIRCULAR,
LLET WEBS.

any made in the World.
AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.
iding, Corner Union and Mill Streets.
GREIG, Manager.

- Eccentric

and only
HATS,
S AND COLORS.
is a Stiff Hat, and far more comfortable.

9 Market Square,
lt Ste. Marie Canal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

ED TENDERS addressed to the under-
and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste.
anal," will be received at this office until
val of the eastern and western mails on
AY, the 23rd day of October next, for the
and construction of a Canal on the Cana-
of the river, through the Island of St.

orks will be let in two sections, one of which
race the formation of the canal through the
the construction of locks, etc. The other,
being and widening of the channel-way at
s of the canal, construction of piers, etc.

o of the locality, together with plans and
ions of the works, can be seen at this office
fter TUESDAY, the 9th day of October
ere printed forms of tender can also be ob-
A like class of information relative to the
an be seen at the office of the Local Officer
wn of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

ing contractors are requested to bear in
tenders will not be considered unless
dity in accordance with the printed forms
ompanied by a letter stating that the per-
sons tendering have carefully examined
y and the nature of the material found in
ite.

ase of firms, there must be attached the
atures of the full name, the nature of the
and residence of each member of the
urther, a bank deposit receipt for the sum
must accompany the tender for the canal
at the rates and on the terms stated in
blished.

ective deposit receipts—cheques will not
ed—must be endorsed over to the Minister
ys and Canals, and will be forfeited if the
cting declines entering into contract for
at the rates and on the terms stated in
blished.

ost receipt sent in will be returned
ective parties whose tenders are not ac-
epted does not, however, bind itself to
lowest or any tenders.
By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary,
nt of Railways and Canals,
8th August, 1888.

ERTISE IN PROGRESS

PROGRESS.

VOL. I., NO. 17.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1888.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE ARMY FOR INDIA.

SALVATION SOLDIERS WHO ARE WILLING TO GO.

The Work Done by Commissioner Tucker and His Blood-and-Fire Brigade and His Views as to How India Can be Soonest Christianized.

Within a month from this time, 20 Canadian members of the Salvation army will be in England, on route for India to spend the remainder of their lives. Some of these missionaries, perhaps as many as half of them, will come from the maritime provinces.

The Salvation army work in India dates back seven years. Commissioner Tucker, who has recently married Gen. Booth's daughter, began it and has continued to be its head and front. He was a supreme judge, long attached to the Indian civil service and possessed of great influence with both Europeans and natives, when he was converted under the preaching of evangelist Moody. He was no half-hearted Christian. His first thought was, How to convert India; his earliest conclusion was that the missionaries could not do it, since they did not get near enough to the people.

While he was pondering the problem, he accidentally saw a copy of the *War Cry* and made up his mind that the Salvation army could do the work. So to England, to learn more of it, he went.

Experience strengthened Maj. Tucker's impressions. After a little while he resigned his office and became an assistant to Gen. Booth. Six months spent in this way gave his superior full confidence in him, and the great organizer who brought the army into being sent him to India. Commissioner Tucker at first used the usual missionary methods—and accomplished nothing. Then he partially adopted the native dress—and succeeded a little better. Finally he laid off his European costume altogether and cast his lot with the people—and in six months he made 600 converts.

Said Commissioner Tucker, recently: "Some of those people who criticize our methods say, 'Why do you go barefooted? putting on the native dress, and thus degrading the Europeans?' If we could get them to do the thing themselves they would find out it is no easy matter to get hold of the heathen and bring them to the foot of the Cross. I say to such people, 'What have you done? Have you done it better? Do you know a better or quicker way to reach the heathen, get hold of them and bring them down? Because if you know it, for heaven's sake tell me and I will do the same.'"

The growth of the Indian contingent has been very rapid, and new fields have been opened as fast as men and women could be found to take charge of them. Last year, Gen. Booth sent out a "Jubilee 50" of workers. In about a week, Mrs. Booth Tucker will sail with 50 more. The Canadian Adj. Van Allan, of Montreal, and Capt. Mary Langtry, of Ontario—a sister of the wife of Adj. Southall—will probably be among them, and others will doubtless be selected from the following soldiers, who volunteered for India during Commissioner Coombe's recent visit to St. John:

Capt. Young, who has been for three months in this city, and was previously stationed in Toronto, Montreal and Brantford.

Lieut. Lewis of Yarmouth, N. S., whose home is in Westport.

Cadets Leavitt and Bradshaw, both late of St. John.

Capt. McPherson, whose home is New Glasgow, N. S.

Capt. Mary McLean of St. Stephen.

Cadet Knight, (home, Charlottetown.)

Cadet Carson, both of the St. John training home.

Sister Mary Towle, of St. John.

From this list of volunteers and others that have been and will be obtained, the 20 missionaries will be chosen. Physical health, moral fitness and capacity for leadership will determine the selection. Next month, those who are called to go will be farewelled at Toronto and will start for England. While they remain in the old country and during the passage out, they will be occupied in learning the language; and when they reach India they will enter at once upon a great and toilsome work.

"They volunteer for life," said Adj. Cooper, yesterday, "and their bones will be laid in India."

The Trick Has Been Found Out.

At some of the meetings held by the Salvation army, visitors have to purchase a *War Cry* before they will be admitted. To frequenters of the barracks this meant a subscription, so a number of regular attendants at the meetings worked a very bad job on the doorkeeper for a time. They bought a *War Cry* and every meeting night carried it up to the barracks and said to the doorkeeper, "I've got one!" until the scheme was found out, after which the date of the *War Cry* had to be shown.

She Comes on September 10.

Madame Janasuchak will appear in the Mechanics' Institute, on Monday evening September 10.

THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

The First Engraving That Appeared in a St. John Paper.

"The portraits in Progress are the truest I have ever seen in a Canadian paper," said a well known gentleman, recently. "They take me back to the days of '47, and a very funny incident which arose from the first engraving that appeared in a St. John paper."

"One Redfern, a sailor, was sentenced to be hung for murder and Mr. Fenety, the proprietor of the *News*, the leading newspaper of the day, succeeded in getting a daguerrotype of the condemned man and had it engraved on wood. Wood engraving was in its infancy and it was well for Redfern that he never saw his own likeness in the newspaper, for had he done so death would have had no sting. But the engraving of those days was very rough and inaccurate. Redfern's portrait appeared after his death on the gallows and the *News* and its editor got credit for much enterprise. So you see the first photo was that of a murderer. Times have changed since then for I observe that Progress favors ministers."

"A year or two after Redfern's hanging Charles Dickens visited St. John on his lecture tour. His course through America was one of great triumph. Every American publication which claimed to be a newspaper had long accounts of his life, his literary success, and printed his portrait. It was a strange fact, but the likeness was different in every paper. The *News* had no portrait of the great author, but a live newspaper man often surmounts difficulties which would discourage other men. The *News* editor had a good account of the life of Dickens, the coming wonder, about whom the whole town talked. Every one read his novels and was bound to see the writer. They did see him. Redfern's portrait did service once again and appeared at the head of the Dickens descriptive article with this sentence beneath it: 'The above is said to be so faithful a likeness of Charles Dickens as any which has yet appeared.'"

"At first no one saw through it and every literary man and newspaper reader told his less fortunate acquaintances that he had seen Dickens in the *News*. The paper had a great sale and the success of the joke was due to the fearful engraving and the ambiguous phraseology of the editor."

One Barber Is Enough.

"Doesn't it take some time to get used to the peculiarities of a man's face in shaving him?" Progress asked a barber, the other day. "Well, yes, it does," he answered, "and the worst thing a man with a tender skin can do is to go from shop to shop and get shaved by as many different barbers as there are days in the week. A barber who is up to his work gets as well acquainted with the faces of the men he shaves as the engineer gets to know the grades and curves of the road he runs over. It takes one or two shaves to find out the peculiarities of a customer's face, and the man who drops into any shop he may be passing suffers unlimited torture in consequence. People who have themselves have generally been constrained to do so by the unintentional cruelty of strange slaves of the tonorial art. Fortunately for the profession, they mostly return to their old habits, for although at least one man in five can shave himself not one man in 20 can stop a razor and keep it moderately sharp."

Revenge Is Sweet.

Scene: Summer Hotel, Prince Edward Island.

Time: The present month.

Several children are playing ball on the stairs assisted by their mother. Out rushes Mrs. Youngwife from bedroom where her elderly and irritable husband is taking a siesta.

Mrs. Youngwife—"Mrs. Blank, I do wish you would quiet those tiresome children. They are sure to waken my husband and then there'll be trouble! I'm so glad I haven't any noisy children."

Mrs. Blank (with that especially irritating low laugh of hers)—"Quietness at last, Mrs. Youngwife, we've both got our babies to sleep. I'm so glad I haven't got a husband so old I have to put him to sleep in the middle of the day!"

True Enough.

From what we glean in the papers, we are persuaded that the visit of Grand Canton Shamus, of Boston, to St. John, N. B., will be long remembered by visitors and receivers. The St. John Progress has a full and able report of the festivities, and some portraits of the prominent members of the order who were present. It is a credit to Progress, and has done much to help our order in the growing city of St. John.—*Portland Odd Fellows' Register*.

Everybody Go.

A benefit concert to Mr. W. R. Rees, who was burned out last Monday, has been tendered by the Young People's Institute of Emouth street M. E. church, and will take place Tuesday evening. It ought to be well patronized.

Smoke "Crescent" Cigars.

SNAKES IN HIS BOSOM.

THE HOME MADE ATTACKS ON ATTORNEY GENERAL BLAIR.

Mr. Gregory and the "Gleaner" Turn on Their Keeper and Manufacture Bushels of Abuse for Him—Some Light on the Case.

Progress is not a supporter of the local government. It proposes in today's issue, however, to say a few words about two individuals who, in the most treacherous manner, are doing their utmost to injure Attorney-General Blair. One calls himself editor and proprietor of the *Fredericton Gleaner*. The other was formerly the local premier's law partner. Without Mr. Blair's assistance the self-styled journalist would never have risen above the curb; and had it not been for his helping hand the former law partner would long ago have been buried under a load of scandal, greater than that which has driven many men to suicide.

The row between Mr. Blair and his former partner and organ came about in this way: Although the *Gleaner* for years received thousands and thousands of dollars from the local government for printing, the little fellow who has his name at the head of the paper was becoming dissatisfied. He was beginning to feel that instead of being supported by the government his paper was really running the administration, that in short the *Gleaner* kept Mr. Blair's party in power. Such being his opinion he felt that his importance was not properly recognized. It was true that the paper was regarded as the government's organ, but he had no more to do with the articles it contained than had the man in the moon. He should be consulted by the premier on matters of public policy and should be assisted by him into social prominence! At least so he thought. The more he pondered the matter over, the more keenly did he feel that he had a grievance. It only needed some Iago to pour flattery into his ears to induce him to betray the man who had put him at the head of a newspaper instead of having permitted him to remain in the position nature had intended for him—that of third or fourth rate printer. Iago turned up in the person of George F. Gregory, who undertook to show the "journalist" how he could put money in his purse without supporting the local government.

Some of the people may ask: Why should Gregory wish to injure the government or its leader? Did not the latter stick to him when ruin threatened him (Gregory), because of a scandal, which should have ever since caused him to hold his head in shame? True, but those who know the man understand full well that gratitude is a quality unknown in his nature. His ambition made him forget the acts of those who had done so much to induce the public to overlook his misdeeds; and since the last general election for the dominion parliament, being able to make a cats-paw of the *Gleaner* man, he has written or inspired scores of articles of abuse against the attorney-general. Why? Because he is jealous of the latter's success. He knows that he himself is as dead as a door nail, politically speaking, and he is doing what he can to injure Attorney-General Blair in York, and elsewhere in the province. But the people are not so easily gulled. It will take more than the *Gleaner's* home-manufactured letters or George F. Gregory's editorials to lessen Mr. Blair's popularity. The record of the local government leader is an honorable one, while that of his maligners is anything but creditable.

The Latest In Base Ball.

It was not a game but a massacre in which the Nationals and the Portland Stars participated, Thursday. The score was 24 to 2 in favor of St. John. It might have been—and should have been—24 to 0, but the visitors begged so hard for a run that it was given them. Thus endeth much wind.

Mr. Morton L. Harrison has been deservedly honored by being requested to umpire the games between the New England league clubs at the Eastern Maine State fair. The engagement will prove a stepping-stone to better things.

If the Portland Stars had consented to remain here a day longer, they would have received a challenge from the soft ball nine.

Secretary Barker has invited the Lovells to play here next Saturday, and if they decline will try to secure either the Manchester or Portsmouths.

The Socials will arrive here tomorrow morning. It is on the cards that they will be defeated by the Nationals, Monday and Tuesday.

Leonard's halibut club challenge Robertson's Finnanhaddie club to a game of ball on the Barrack square next Tuesday.

A Day at Chapel Grove.

Portland will be empty Monday—everybody is going to the St. Vincent de Paul picnic at Chapel Grove. Remembrances of former outings of this charitable organization are enough to draw a crowd. The authorized and complete announcements can be found in another column.

In Their New Rooms.

Harrison's orchestra had an enjoyable house-warming in their handsome new rooms on Germain street, Thursday night, tendering a reception to a number of their friends.

COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS.

The Prospects of Attendance This Year and Other Notes of Interest.

All present appearances seem to indicate that the coming terms of the New Brunswick colleges will open very successfully. The University of New Brunswick is likely to have a matriculating class of 20 or more, in which nearly every county in the province will be represented. No further changes in the course of study will be made this year. Many and important improvements have been made in the college building during vacation. A new roof has been put on the college and new floors on the upper and lower halls. The lower hall has been entirely renovated. It has been sheathed with wood to the height of four feet, and the walls have been newly papered and varnished. Seventy-two boxes for caps, gowns and books have been made in the recesses of the lower hall. The old library has been made the new reading room, in which there is now an open fireplace. More extensive repairs have been put upon the college building than at any other time during the last 25 years.

The University of Mt. Allison college expects an incoming class of over 20 at the opening of the term. One-half of them will be from the province of Nova Scotia, and the others from New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and the United States. Since last term the department of English Language and Literature, under the direction of Prof. Tweedie, has been considerably modified and enlarged. An optional course of lectures on the history of philosophy has been added to the former course in psychology. Prof. Borden will hereafter take classes in constitutional history and political economy. The sum of \$1,000 will be at once expended upon the University library, and \$1,000 for apparatus for the department of chemistry and physics. These sums, together with \$5,000 to be invested in trust for the benefit of needy students, are the gift of Rev. Ralph Brecken, M. A., a graduate of Mount Allison, and one of the representatives of the Alumni society upon the Board of Regents of the University.

The prospects are that the attendance at Mount Allison Ladies' college will be fully up to that of last year, in which 145 were registered. Most of the students belong to the maritime provinces. Of those who resided in the college building last year 53 were from Nova Scotia, 25 from New Brunswick, 9 from Prince Edward Island and 2 each from Quebec, Bermuda and Newfoundland. Although the school does not open until the 30th inst., two new students from Bermuda have arrived already. Improvements involving an expenditure of over \$3,000 are now approaching completion. By these changes, the laundry has been enlarged and renovated; additional bedrooms have been secured; a large drying room, three store rooms, a woodhouse, carriage house and stables, furnishing the most approved modern conveniences, have been erected. The architect, Mr. G. Erskine Fairweather, of St. John, has succeeded in arranging a most compact and commodious suit of outbuildings, the sanitary conditions of which will be about perfect. The urgent need of the future is a musical conservatory. The ladies of the Alumni society are giving evidence of their interest in the college's work by undertaking to raise one-half the cost of the proposed building. A number of generous subscriptions have been secured, and the success of the enterprise thus already pledged. One need of such a building is found in the fact that the college is already cramped for room. The large growth of the last two years has made increased accommodation imperative. The 20 or more rooms now occupied by the musical department will be converted into school-rooms and dormitories, and the noble staff of music teachers will have surroundings and appliances more in keeping with the character of the work they are doing. The college's staff of instructors has been enlarged by the addition of Miss E. P. Wells, who has been engaged to teach shorthand and typewriting. Miss Wells is a graduate of the Canadian Business university of Toronto, and has taught two years in connection with that institution.

The arrangements made for the first term of the Union Baptist seminary, which opens Sept. 20, are given elsewhere. It is confidently hoped that with its first day the seminary will enter upon a career of increasing usefulness and prosperity.

As Popular as Ever.

After the very lengthy and eulogistic remarks of the daily papers upon the *Jessie Brown* performances, further praise would be superfluous. Progress congratulates the Fuziliers upon the signal financial success of the performances and looks upon it as a proof that the officers and the battalion retain all their popularity.

The Boom Is Spreading.

The regular edition of PROGRESS is 500 copies greater than it was a month ago. The city circulation is still increasing at a rapid rate, and reports from outside towns show that the circulation there has in many instances doubled since July 1. Moncton and Fredericton correspondents tell their own story. The agents' record in this office shows that in both those places the sale has quadrupled.

The street sale in the city, last week, was 1,980 copies. Douglas McCarthy captured first prize by selling more than 500 copies, and Joseph Irvine came second.

THE STORY OF HIS LIFE.

THE HISTORY OF THE ACCUSED MURDERER PHILIPPINE.

He is a Swiss, the Son of a Once Opulent Banker Who Came to Canada When He Lost His Fortune—Trained to a Business Life He Becomes a Farmer.

In conversation with Claim Agent Hoyt, of the New Brunswick railway, the plucky terror of evil-doers from St. John to Fort Fairfield, PROGRESS learns that instead of shielding the murderers of Mrs. Howes the people in that vicinity had taken justice into their own hands. It was after full consultation that Mr. Hoyt and two fearless companions set out from Andover and drove 32 miles to capture the murderers. Sheriff Tibbits agreed to them, as being unknown and the most likely men to effect a capture. And the result proved him right.

When Hoyt and his companions arrived they found the villagers assembled and the suspected men in custody. Preparations were being made for an examination, but no magistrate there knew how to proceed and this was held as an excuse to bring the men to Andover. They went quietly, Day and Trafton being much agitated. The latter during the whole drive sat with chattering teeth, but not a word would he say. He seemed terrified. Philippine, on the contrary, was cool and collected. None of the prisoners said anything which could be used as evidence.

The history of Philippine is an interesting one. He is the eldest son of the late H. F. Philippine, who died suddenly in Halifax last fall. The father was a Swiss, born at or near Locle in Switzerland, and was the son of a small rentier in that district. Not caring for farming he entered a small banking house at Locle, where he remained some years, but finally went to London, where he was engaged by a large foreign banking house. After some years' employment with this firm he, with two fellow clerks, (one a Swiss and the other English) started a banking and foreign commission business under the name of Philippine, Pelissier, Powell & Co. This firm was most prosperous for some years and were London agents for a very large Paris house. On the most unsuspected suspension of this firm in 1879 or 1880, Philippine & Co., became bankrupt, with liabilities amounting to £500,000 sterling.

Mr. Philippine, with his partner, Mr. Powell, came out to Halifax, N. S., in 1880 or 1881, as managing agents in that city for the then new French and Brazilian line of steamers, called the Societe Postale Francaise de l'Atlantique, and on the stoppage of that line, he removed to the Annapolis Valley and rented a farm a few miles from Annapolis, on the Digby road. Giving that up about two years ago, he started in Halifax with a small cider factory, which business he was engaged in at his death. He had with him three sons and two daughters, of a first marriage, of whom this Henry is the eldest son. Previous to leaving the Annapolis Valley, he visited New Brunswick, with the view to locating his children on a farm, and finally chose a tract on the Tobique, where the five children have since resided.

This son, Henry, has had a fair common school education, and was engaged with his father by the steamship line in Halifax, and so has some knowledge of business habits, though being physically robust, a farming life was more suited to his taste than a sedentary occupation.

BUILDERS OF THE OPERA HOUSE.

A Few of the Men Who Have Faith in the Venture.

The idea of a new opera house is taking deep root. Everybody who takes an interest in such matters is bound to have his name among the stockholders and the list is increasing rapidly. The first instalment of names is appended:

1—James Lee, 27—John Sharp,
2—John V. Ellis, 28—A. O. Skinner,
3—J. Mitchell, Jr., 29—W. L. Sawyer,
4—Dr. Addy, 30—C. N. Skinner,
5—T. G. Best, 31—R. O'Brien,
6—A. H. Bell, 32—J. M. Taylor,
7—T. W. Bell, 33—C. D. Treisman,
8—J. H. Baird, 34—Waterbury & Rising,
9—T. L. Bourke, 35—O. H. Warwick,
10—John Gibbs, 36—Max Ungar,
11—T. Casick, 37—Sterling & Ferguson,
12—T. J. Cronin, 38—J. McCarthy,
13—Geo. J. Chubb, 39—E. J. Kennedy,
14—Thomas Deau, 40—G. Kerr,
15—George Ellis, 41—G. A. Hetherington,
16—P. A. McNeill, 42—John M. Hay,
17—M. W. Maher, 43—M. Humphrey,
18—Frank McCafferty, 44—A. G. Hamm,
19—J. T. Mallory, 45—Chas. Henry,
20—H. H. Pappas, 46—E. W. Gale,
21—W. L. Prince, 47—H. J. Gould,
22—R. F. Quigley, 48—T. Golding,
23—Strus Robertson, 49—J. Gleeson,
24—W. E. Raymond, 50—A. L. Goodwin,
25—J. W. Roop.

IN GRIEF AND DARKNESS.

How the Fredericton Train Found a Dying Passenger at Glazier's.

As the bright rays from the headlight of the locomotive of the Fredericton express fell upon Glazier's siding, Monday night, the driver saw a strange sight. A man's form lay at full length upon the platform, and over and around him stood two women wringing their hands in agony and despair. One was his wife, the other her friend.

Perhaps a more trying or sadder situation could not be imagined. A gentleman and his wife and lady friend awaiting the evening train at a lonely siding, a mile from any habitation, when in the gathering darkness the former is seized with a fatal apopleptic attack, and falls speechless to the floor.

What a half hour of agony it must have been! Two ladies alone, and one the dying man's wife, unable to relieve him, not daring to leave him, and praying for the coming of the train. Truly it was a strange and sad sight that met the eyes of the train men, and to the son of the unconscious man, who was a passenger from St. John, it was a cruel shock.

The passengers and train men, who gathered around the stricken man in the baggage car, say that the scene cannot be forgotten. But six hours before, he had alighted at the station from which that evening he was borne unconscious.

The time lost—but necessarily so—before the train reached Fredericton and a doctor could be summoned, seemed an age to the friends of Mr. Bliss.

The Victoria hospital and its staff lost no time and spared the dying man no attention. Few thought, when it was completed this spring, that among its first inmates would be one of the city's most respected residents.

Lamps are Once More Popular.

"Yes, sir, it is true that lamps are again coming into vogue in the best and most fashionable families," said a crockery man the other day. "Gas is not used so much as formerly as a light for reading, and it has not the conveniences of a kerosene lamp. A great improvement has been made in byrners in the past few years, and lamps may now be purchased that have 20 and 30 candle-power. Since Argand, the Swiss inventor, gave the world his famous burner, the oil lamp has rivaled gas in brilliance and steadiness of flame. Lamps are now made of the most beautiful and artistic patterns, and some of them are highly prized ornaments, as well as useful household articles. In New York city gas is being confined to business houses and factories, while lamps are rapidly coming back into family use. The lamp is not only a cheaper and handier light to have about the household, but the latest improved fixtures are more satisfactory for doing light work by. A lamp can be made a parlor ornament, and the gas jet can not. Some of the new burners make the best light in the world; it is soft and steady, never injures the eyes and is suitable for every purpose."

Goods at Wholesale Prices.

When an article passes through the hands of a number of dealers, after leaving the manufacturer, the buyer always suffers. Everybody has to get a profit, and the price of the article is perhaps doubled. Mr. R. O'Shaughnessy, trunk manufacturer, at 83 Germain street, has made a new departure from the rule of making two prices, one for wholesale and another for retail buyers. Hereafter he intends selling trunks, bags and valises at retail at wholesale prices. His makes of trunks are well and favorably known, and the stock on hand, comprising everything needed by commercial men or travellers, is of the best.

Sporting men are finding O'Shaughnessy's a place worth visiting. There is a splendid stock of fishing rods to select from, all of them being new. Flies, fly books, casting lines, landing nets and fishing baskets in different varieties, are all to be found at 83 Germain street, where the general proprietor seldom fails to satisfy a customer.

A Home in the Country.

The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile and a-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale. The house is two stories in height and contains rooms enough for a large family, and stands upon a six-acre lot, more or less, and is admirably adapted for a summer residence, as well as all the year round. There are large barns upon the premises, and the place at present cuts about five tons of hay. The view of the Kennebecasis and its islands is magnificent. The railroad runs within half a mile of the property, and a siding might be placed in the vicinity for the accommodation of passengers.

This valuable property will be sold at a great bargain, as the owner of it now resides at a distance and wishes to get it off his hands. House can be examined any time. Apply for further information to E. S. Carter, office of PROGRESS, Canterbury street.—*Advt.*

FEDERATION OF THE EMPIRE.

BY G. E. FENETY.

No. 4.

Once more there is a disposition to kindle the old Colonial enthusiasm, and it is suddenly discovered, by Englishmen out of office particularly, that the Colonies are worth something after all; but the nostrums propounded, as far as can be gathered, are far from being adequate to the case. We are told that we are on the verge of great events—that England and her Colonies are in a transition state—that in Canada we must either confederate, or annexation will be our fate—that the Colonies cannot remain long as they are, in their disjointed condition, and that disintegration is at hand. It is only the fears of timid people that can be overcome by such shallow soothsayers. But it is an old story re-vamped. In order to hasten Confederation of the Provinces it was necessary in 1865 (?) to get up what was called the "Fenian scare," and it was urged that unless the Provinces united they would be swallowed up by the Americans and Irish combined, as if union would render us less vulnerable to attack, or more able or willing to fight in self-defence as we showed a disposition to do on the occasion of the boundary troubles in 1839. The Right Honorable W. E. Foster, one of the movers for federation, but since deceased, remarked in an article upon the subject in the "Nineteenth Century Magazine," "the idea of the permanent unity of the realm, the duty of preserving this union, the blessings which its preservation will confer, the danger and loss and disaster which will follow from disunion (the italics are made by the writer), are thoughts which possess the minds of Englishmen both here and over the seas." These thoughts so fearfully sketched out by Mr. Foster, certainly find no such expression on this side of the water. These Colonies remain as they have always done—stationary, or somewhat progressive and loyal; there are no more storm-clouds gathering in the political horizon than have been discernible within the last fifty years. We are at peace with our neighbors in the West; the only ripple of disturbance is in regard to our trade relations—both sides being more anxious than ever to form a closer intimacy in these respects, to cultivate the arts of peace and good fellowship. These hollow, disunion cries would have been quite pertinent forty years ago, when England adopted her free trade policy and invited the whole world as it were to enter her markets in competition with the principal trade upon which we had to depend, viz: our ships and timber. That was a blow that staggered us, and caused our people to be very outspoken. Talk of the bugbear annexation, and cries of independence at the present day in this Dominion,—why, they are mere whispers to what they were formerly. Did England in years gone by stop for a moment to consider our interests, and her leading men ask us to form a United Empire with a view of preventing disintegration? Not they. Nor is there anything to warrant the present agitation. But the history of every movement has been ushered in with deep prophetic warnings; and in this case the warning of disruption in the event of not falling into line with the unfeeling opinions of federationists, whether in England or America, will come to naught as on former occasions, when the cry of wolf brought no wolf with it.

The old thirteen Colonies set up in business for themselves with a population of three millions, while Canada is now closely verging upon five millions—and in twenty years according to predictions made on the opening up of the great North West, twenty millions may be counted upon. Twenty years is but a short time in the life of a Nation. Will Canada then with such a population continue in leading strings, and be subject to a controlling power three thousand miles distant, under the guise of a grand federated hybrid? All experience and common sense seem to point otherwise with the unerring finger of destiny, as the "survival of the fittest," according to the modern school of evolutionists.

If those who advocate the federation of the Empire were to enlarge the scope of their vision and embrace the world's English speaking population in their scheme, the prospects of success might appear more evident. Nor would it follow that the sixty millions of Americans on our west would necessarily have to change their flag, or England change her flag, in order to bring this about. It would be a commercial union, trade carried on as freely as if all belonged to the one National family—a reunion of interests between England and America—all alike actuated by one principle, the desire to benefit each other as members of one concern, for mutual co-operation, good will and unbroken peace and advancement as the fruits thereof. Would such a change be less practicable or reasonable than that which the federationists are now after? This, however, is only by the way.

But the most remarkable thing about this Note.—In article No. 3 (last week) the following passage was omitted: "And yet this difficulty might be overcome, even by a resort to direct taxation, provided the boon of free-trade could be obtained." The above passage follows the paragraph, in second column, ending with the words "disappointed men."

new Utopia is in the fact that no man holding an official position in England and Canada has yet committed himself to it; while on the other hand those officials who have done so, oppose the scheme on the ground of its hollowness or its impracticability, or because they desire it to be known that they do not wish to be misunderstood—for example, when the present Prime Minister was approached by a federation delegation to ascertain his views, he remarked that "Customs union should be of mutual advantage to both countries (England and her Colonies), and a union of this kind is what is mostly wanted." No doubt of it, but the way or the possibility of bringing this about is not even suggested. And so with others in office; they are willing to agree in the abstract that union would be a good thing (it is a safe investment of a political idea), but the details do not appear to concern them. Take the remarks of Sir John Macdonald, Sir Chas. Tupper, even of the new Governor General (Stanley) himself, and there is not a single expression to indicate that their hearts are in the cause, or that they have made up their minds to assist in flying the kite. They seem to be actuated by the principle that the ball being in motion they will not interfere with its progress, even if so disposed; let others do the engineering—for in case of success they are sure to reap whatever advantages there may be in official advancement, becoming great lords in England, instead of simple knights in Canada. Again, on a festive occasion in London a few weeks ago, at which were present some of our Canadian lights, as well as men of position in England—among them the Colonial Secretary, who remarked that if federation is to become a living issue, it must originate with the Colonies themselves,—which means that whenever you get ready to knock at the door of the Imperial Cabinet we will listen to what you have to say, and then we shall see about it. This and nothing more. Mr. Parnell is quoted as favoring Imperial Federation, but it is the voice of the prisoner in chains, to escape from which sympathy may be sought from any quarter,—for his condition can be no worse whatever betide him, with chances of commencing a new life under freer auspices; but it is amazing to find a Colonist already free, seeking argument from such a quarter in behalf of federation. Parnell wants home rule, which Canada has already, while the political condition of Ireland—never having had home rule, in its rightful sense—furnishes no case at all analogous to that of Canada or any other self-governing Colony. Mr. Parnell's opinion is therefore valueless in connection with the federation question, as to what the Colonies would lose or gain by its acceptance. Mr. Mowat, the Premier of Ontario, also spoke on the occasion, and he was non-committal although somewhat expressive that England and her Colonies should be drawn closer together, to which no one can object,—but in what way we are not told. In such a place and under such circumstances, and in such company, and after dinner, no man would venture to say anything displeasing to the company and its general tone,—for this was not an arena for debate or discussion, but for harmony and sociability.

But those officials who have been outspoken upon this federation story, have given forth no uncertain sound—as for example, the Premier of Quebec (Mr. Mercier), spoke as follows in April last, on the floor of the House of Assembly:—

"The situation is a grave one; we are in face of the greatest danger that ever menaced our political organization. They wish to force us into a regime which can have but disastrous consequences. Up to the present we have lived a colonial life, but today they wish us to assume, in spite of ourselves, the responsibilities and dangers of a sovereign state, which will not be ours. They seek to expose us to vicissitudes of peace and war against the great powers of the world; to rigorous exigencies of military service as practiced in Europe; to disperse our sons from the freezing regions of the north pole to the burning sands of the desert of Sahara; an odious regime which will condemn us to the forced import of blood and money, and wrest from our arms our sons who are the hope of our country and the consolation of our old days, and send them off to bloody and distant wars, which we will not be able to stop or prevent. We are Liberals, Nationalists, Conservatives, and the National party of Quebec does not want anything like this. We will combat such a scheme with all the energy at our command; and if they succeed in imposing this mad project upon us, it will be by trickery or by force."

Mr. John Bright, in January last, remarked:—

"The federation project is mainly the offspring of the Jingo spirit, which clamors for a vast and continually widening empire; and seems almost ready to boast that the Empire can fight the world outside of its own limits. He would recommend sensible men to let the question rest."

But let us note what our late Governor General (Lord Lansdowne) said upon this subject at a dinner given to him in Toronto in May, on the eve of his departure for England; although having already been widely published, it will stand republication here:—

"I have never seen any scheme formulated on paper and worthy to be called a scheme of imperial confederation which would have been likely to work in practice for six months; indeed, the most conspicuous writers on the subject have shown a most commendable spirit of caution in approaching it, and have wisely limited themselves to pointing out the imperfections of the present system without committing

themselves to the remedy which they proposed. We all know that the Prime Minister usually keeps a gallop for the avenue at the end of his journey. (Laughter.) The writers of most of such essays, however, start at full gallop, lapse into a trot after they have travelled over part of the ground and finally come to a standstill long before they get to the end of the course. We have yet to see a scheme, the execution of which would on the one hand, leave unimpaired the strength and solidity of the central government of the Empire, and on the other afford to the Colonies a real and not a sham opportunity of influencing its councils without depriving themselves to a great extent of the liberties which they now enjoy. (Hear, hear.) I am, however, very far from saying that there is nothing to be done in the direction of an additional strengthening of the ties by which the constituents of the Empire may be united. I was glad, for instance, to observe that amongst the subjects to which most prominence was given in the deliberations of the conference was that of imperial defence. I do not for a moment think it would be just or equitable to ask the country to undertake liabilities much exceeding those which it has already incurred in providing for its own defence. To ask a young country, which needs every shilling of its revenue for the development of its own resources, to sink millions in fortifications and armaments would, I think, be a most iniquitous proposal. Your people have, and must for some time continue to devote the whole of their energies to the settlement of their own country and the consolidation of its scattered and sparsely occupied Provinces. (Applause.) You have already by a line of railway from ocean to ocean across your continent completed in a few years an imperial work for the execution of which you might, if you had thought proper, have taken the lifetime of a generation. You have provided a militia force large enough for the requirements of the country, a force which has shown itself capable of suppressing disorder in the remotest portions of the Dominion, in the face of very great difficulties and dangers, and without asking for the assistance of a single soldier from the imperial forces. (Loud applause.) All this has constituted a reasonable if not a sufficient contribution to the defence of the Empire. I do not think that there is any disposition here as at home to ask you to incur extended liabilities on a largely increased expenditure. There is certainly no desire on the part of the Imperial government to admit its own liabilities or to repudiate its existing engagements for the defence of any part of the Colonial Empire. (Hear, hear.) I do not hesitate to express my own preference for a reliance on feelings of this kind to any of those ingenious schemes for the creation of an Imperial Legislature, in which Canadian members would sit by the side of representatives from the antipodes to vote upon questions in which they have no common interest, or even of those more modest proposals, such as that for the admission of Canadian statesmen to the English House of Lords."

This extract may appear rather long, but it contains the pith and marrow of the whole story, as far as Canada is concerned, and exhibits a disinterestedness well worthy of the deepest consideration by those who have not yet studied the question, but are apt to be led away by high-sounding cries for consolidation and glory. But as regards Canada, considering her peculiar geographical position, she, of all the Colonies, cannot enter into such a compact without losing far more than she can possibly gain. Nor is this a party question. Men in England and Canada of strongly pronounced political opinions, although not numerous, appear to gather together in this one great cause—Whigs and Tories, Liberals and Liberal-Conservatives out of office meet on neutral ground to talk, but all are equally vague and indefinite in formulating their ideas.

The advice offered in concluding this article is to let well enough alone,—do not attempt to disturb the settled order of things. Whatever is to be the destiny of Canada, no earthly power can prevent it. Australia and the other Isles of the sea may imagine that some good would come to them by a closer union; but in what manner, or by what means to bring this about, even they have not vouchsafed an answer. But as regards Canada, with an American frontier three thousand miles long, and fast ripening into National activity, as well talk of reversing Niagara and making the water to run up hill, as to expect to compact politically a vast country like this, binding it to Colonies having nothing in common and whose interests in most cases are as divergent as their natural productions. To read some of the speeches delivered in England on the side of federation, one would suppose that Macaulay's South Sea Islander was already on his way to take his seat upon London Bridge to view the ruins of a wasted Empire, and that the glory of the Nation was all but extinct; that a process of sapping and mining was going on throughout the Colonies, so that the world was coming to an end, as far as they are concerned. It does not occur to those who are in such doldrums, that the flag that has "braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze," may be good for yet another thousand years; nor do they see that the latter possibility becomes more and more apparent in the light of facts which present themselves on all sides, if they would look about them. The argument used now in this direction might have had some weight seventy years ago, when England was at war with the whole world, especially Europe and America; when her Colonies were a prey to every buccaneer who thought proper to rove the seas. But how is it today? The world is at peace. The old warlike fires have gone out. England has no cause of quarrel with any nation. But even if she had, she reposes within the

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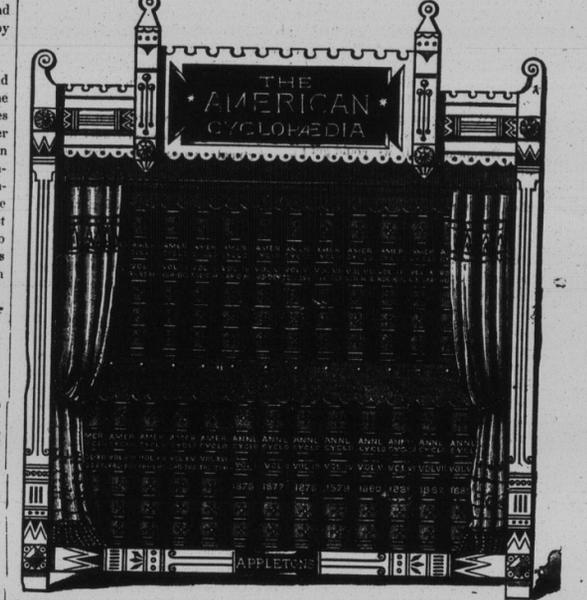
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BERT'S
ehouse

Go ask me why I love thee, little one,
Go ask the leaves that beckon to the sun,
Go ask the flowers that worship in the rain,
Why thus they love, then ask me once again,
Go ask the clouds that through the silent night
Lie still and grey beneath the stars' old lids,
Why thus they come, then ask me once again,
Why thus they love—then ask me this.

Go ask the wild bird why his sweetest song
Rings through the wood aisles with the dawning
day;
Ask the mad brook that treads its path along
Why to the restless sea it sings its way;
Go ask the violet why its incense sweet
Should recompense the one that crushed it low—
Then question why I kneel at thy dear feet—
Why I should love—why I should worship so.

The sea holds many an isle to its great heart,
But each isle knows and loves a single sea;
I know no life from thy dear life apart,
I lay down all the world can give but thee.
Perchance for this when some soft breeze is blown
Across thy lips, thou'lt breathe a loving word—
A secret for my loyal heart alone,
Brought by the odorous summer wind unheard.

Perchance for this thou'lt whisper to the rose
That nestles timidly upon thy breast—
That somewhere in the world thy lover goes—
Far from thy love, but by that love confessed,
And bid it breathe thy meaning on the air,
Touched lightly by thy lips ere last dismissed,
And I will kiss it where it goes anywhere,
And by its sweetness know which thou hast
kissed.

THE ANSWER.

of London. When he first came to her house he did not intend to remain many days in Paris, but his stay was prolonged for some weeks, during which time he and the Countess had contracted a very sincere friendship for each other. Finally, on the night before he left, she told him her story, and asked him if he could see any way in which she could establish the rights of herself and children.

SCRATCHED OUT.

During the earlier years of the present century the Russian nobles ruled their households with a high hand. Accordingly, when the Dowager Countess Cherski found that her only son Ivan, a young man of about twenty years, was engaged to marry a beautiful girl on his estates, she forthwith banished him to France, and ordered the girl, to whom he was engaged, to marry another girl immediately. As her commands had to be obeyed, poor Sophia Uschakoff, for that was the girl's name, went with her father, some six days after the Count's departure, to the chapel where the marriage service was to be performed.

He said, "but not so; I have been bidding my time not far away from here. I know all about the infamous attempt to marry my betrothed to the Countess, and I have come to prevent it. Everything is ready—the priest, the altar and the bride. So, my good father, you will please marry me to Sophia Uschakoff at once, or you and Michael Tokhtamish shall die before five minutes are over."

For five years they lived very happily in France, and then the Count died, leaving the Countess a widow with two children. His mother had died about a year before, and Troubetzki expired shortly after they left the village of Narovel, where the marriage took place. In the province of Minsk, in Russia, to claim his estate on behalf of herself and his children. The claim was opposed by his family, who produced the register which bore evidence of her marriage, not with Ivan Cherski, but with Michael Tokhtamish. There seemed, then, to be no use in resorting to legal proceedings, as the evidence of the witnesses to the marriage, who were all serfs, would be worthless against the evidence of the marriage register.

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name in a marriage register after Sophia Cherski had written her. But on the present occasion he could not have gained anything by so doing. And the same objection will apply to his writing most other names. Having most carefully erased the name of Michael Tokhtamish as nearly as possible in the same place and characters that it stood in before. When he had done this to his satisfaction, he let the ink dry, and then restored the book to its place. Kohl came back presently, and they went for their long walk.

It is sufficient," said the Countess. "You shall have the money. When can you start?" "Tomorrow," was the answer. Accordingly, next day Mr. Marston started for Narovel, which is a village in the province of Minsk, in Western Russia. Here he took up his abode in the guise of a well-to-do Englishman, who wished to make himself acquainted with the language and institutions of the country, and who had no objection to spend his money pretty freely. He was a good shot, fond of riding, and, apart altogether from the necessity of acting a part which was involved by the business he had on hand, he was a really jovial and pleasant companion.

He talked agnosticism for an hour to a Young Priest and then heard his Name. Coming from Philadelphia on the Chicago limited I noticed in an opposite section two men who, from their garb, I judged to be Catholic priests. They wore silk travelling caps, which made them appear like monks. One was aged, with gray hair curling forth beneath his beard, and the other was a young man, who appeared much younger, was spare of form and wore gold-rimmed spectacles. His face was one which commanded instant attention by its benignity, and when he smiled, which he did frequently, it became lovable. I never saw a more inviting smile upon a man's face.

Travelling was tedious, and a Brooklyn drummer, returning from the west, having talked all the other passengers to sleep, sauntered along the car aisle, and seating himself beside the younger ecclesiastic, said, in an easily familiar way: "Clergyman, I suppose?" The young priest answered with one of those rare smiles which had so captured me. Then the drummer began. He once knew a Catholic priest who was a mighty enemy sort of fellow."

Young Widow at the seaside—Do stop reading, Mr. Bachelor, and listen to the music. The orchestra is playing the "Wedding March" from "Lohengrin. Isn't it lovely? By the way, what are you reading?" Mr. Bachelor—Dickens. "Indeed! Which of his characters do you like best?" "Walter. He says so many sensible things."—Philadelphia Record.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

An American Authority Tells What Will Be Worn in Gotham. Velvet collars will be used very freely for overcoats. Grouped waled diagonals will be used to a great extent. Gobelins blue is a favorite shade in the new trousseurs.

Unfinished worsteds, in which granite, herringbone, powder-chain and basket patterns are introduced will make up very handsomely into suits. Cassimere vestings, in which bright silk patterns, such as polka dots, checks, squares, stripes, leaves and sprigs show on a dark ground, are likely to be very much worn.

A Well-Informed Judge. Jim Webster and Sam Johnson were up before an Austin justice of the peace for theft. Jim Webster's case was disposed of several days ago, while Sam Johnson's came up soon after. Sam is a simple-minded darkey. On Sam being arraigned, the judge said: "Your partner has already confessed to the theft in which you are implicated."

A Bather's Device. The latest fad among bathers on the Pacific coast is to wear costumes lined with oiled silk. This was told as a secret by a young lady to whom was propounded the interrogatory why she was able to stay in the water so long. You see the oiled silk prevents the water from penetrating, and enables the bather to stay in the water a long time without becoming cold. This new innovation was gotten up through a wager between two ladies as to which could stay in the longest, and one of them, through natural ingenuity, although herself of oiled silk and won the wager.

She Recognized It. Miss Holtsoule (who is not a thorough musician)—"What a beautiful piece the orchestra is playing now." Professor Sneiderberger—"Dot! Vy, dot was 'Chony-getcher-goon!" Miss Holtsoule—"I think those old German melodies are perfectly entrancing!"—New York Sun.

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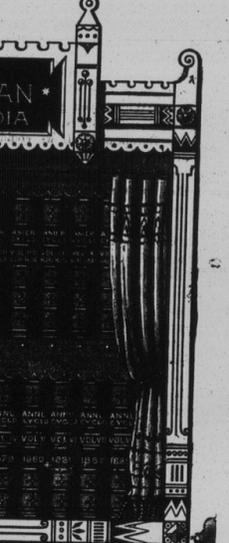
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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, WALTER L. SAWYER, Editors.

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

Advertisements, \$10 an inch a year, net. 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 7 P. M. of that day.

Every article appearing in this paper is written specially for it, unless otherwise credited.

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

The composition and presswork of this paper are done by union men.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 25.

Circulation, Over 4,000.

THE FIRE'S FIRST LESSON.

Our contemporaries have given their "lessons of the fire." Theirs may be termed the second, third and fourth lessons; the first and most important is left for us.

Our lesson has been learned by years of observation from the standpoint of unprejudiced watchfulness, and our conclusion will meet with the approval of honest citizens who form and express an opinion.

Mr. JOHN KERR is not competent to be the chief of the fire department. In times of our city's greatest danger—when destroying flames threaten our property and homes—the man at the helm, the chief engineer, should be a man of iron nerve.

He should be as cool as an iceberg, and Napoleonic in the rapidity and accuracy of his decisions. No more active or braver body of men than our firemen stand on the continent, but, and we regret to say it, they want a chief. They want a man whom they can look upon as a leader, practical and cool at critical moments.

Chief KERR is not such a man. With the sound of the alarm his coolness deserts him, and the efforts of valiant, devoted firemen are partly negated by the powerlessness of their leader.

And yet, for the salary we pay, we should have a good man as chief engineer; we should have a practical and cool leader; we should have a careful and thorough organizer, and, last, but not least, we should have a man who will be wholly chief, not in part; who will devote all his time to the work, not divide it with another profession; who will, in fact, give us the value of our money, and not suffer us to depend upon private citizens to lead the laddies to victory, stemming the progress of roaring flames.

LET US HAVE FAIR PLAY.

Does the Salvation army receive fair treatment from the newspapers? Its members and friends are inclined to answer the question in the negative. They allege that if a Salvation soldier makes a misstep, the press rings with it; that if he does a good deed it goes unnoticed. They complain that while their accessories, uniforms, parades, phraseology, are daily commented upon, sometimes ignorantly, often maliciously, the essential points of their belief, the real aims of their work, are seldom recognized. Is this true? If it is, it is time that the press of Canada went up to the penitentiary form.

The plain fact is that the Salvation army no longer exists on sufferance. It lives and grows because there is a work for it to do—and because it does that work. There are dishonest men and women in its ranks, as there are in every organization; but for the majority of its membership—and especially for such as they who are leaving home and loved ones to carry the gospel to India—no true man can feel anything but unqualified respect. Here are things for the press of Canada to remember.

As for ourselves, habit and education lead us to consider a man's intentions and a woman's principles as of more consequence than the color of his clothing or the style of her bonnet. When the Salvation army merits criticism, this paper will not be the last to speak; but we have no hard words to waste upon men and women who are steadfastly moving forward on what they conceive to be their line of duty.

IF THEY WERE TOGETHER!

It is a sad and solemn thought that many opportunities go unimproved because one cannot, unaided, make use of them. Fortune, fickle jade, escapes the grasp of a hand that, reinforced by another, might command her stay. Love and Fame are quite as often too much for one alone to hold. Even with common people the rule remains good. If we could reach our double at the Antipodes, for example, what mighty labors we might undertake!

A circular and a newspaper that have come to us, in one mail, from widely-separated sources, have caused us to realize, as never before, that Fate often parts those whom fitness should join together.

It is the unpretentious little price-list of the Lincoln and Lincolnshire Coffin and Funeral Furnishing company, limited, that makes the better half of a natural partnership which awakens our tenderest sympathies. This company, we may explain,

engages to provide a "First-class funeral, with shellier and coach to carry twelve persons, polished oak coffin, splendid brass furniture, richly studded lid, lined with flannel, and attendance," at the moderate charge of £4 10s. Second-class funerals are to be had for 10s. less. Third-class cost £3; fourth-class, £2; fifth-class, not so much by 5s., and sixth-class—"plm coffin, with shellier and attendance"—call for the expenditure of the trifling sum of £1 10s!

Through an esteemed contemporary published in Joliet, Illinois, we learn of the existence of a gifted being, who, lacking the co-operation of the Lincoln and Lincolnshire company, falls short of fulfilling her mission; and without whose assistance the company will never arrive at the position that it otherwise might. The name of this half of a desirable combination is "Cousin MOLLE." Her powers are measured by the breadth and dignity of her contribution to the Daily News, entitled, "Lines composed and written on the death of NELLIE, little daughter of JOHN and LIBBIE JONES, who was buried at Wilton Center, August 8." They are as follows:

Dear little NELLIE has left us For that beautiful home above; Though we loved our darling baby, Yet she was not too good for God.

Weep not, papa—weep not, mamma, NELLIE waits on the other shore; Where with angels she will meet you, And we will have to part no more.

What heights of commercial success could long remain unscathed by the Lincoln and Lincolnshire Coffin and Funeral Furnishing company, limited, if to the commonplace accompaniments of every £4 funeral it were able to add such a gem as the above!

What masterpieces of mortuary verse might we not expect from Cousin MOLLE, if the wide connection of the Lincoln and Lincolnshire Coffin and Funeral Furnishing company, limited, were hers to practice upon!

But, alas! 5,000 miles of land and sea divide the songstress and her prolific theme, the nightingale and her nest. Lincolnshire folk will continue to die and be buried in plain prose. Sadder thought of all, they will never know that the plains of Illinois bear up a woman who yearns to soothe their sorrows with melodious verse: a poetess of such transcendent power that in the presence of her swelling song death becomes something not to be dreaded—yes, something to be sought for!

AN OPEN LETTER.

TO THE MANAGING COMMITTEE OF THE ST. JOHN CRICKET AND ATHLETIC CLUB: Gentlemen,—It must be apparent to you that the National base ball club is in the best possible condition; sound in wind and limb, far-sighted and loud-voiced, able to scatter confusion among its enemies and rejoice the hearts of its friends. Indeed, with the exception of the Torontos and Hamiltons, it is the best nine in Canada today.

But how does it compare with professional clubs? That is the question which suggests itself to every lover of the great game. It should be answered, and at once. You alone can help us to answer it.

During the coming week, the Lowell, Manchester and Portsmouth clubs will be within 100 miles of us. A better opportunity to bring them and our boys together will never present itself. By all means, gentlemen, endeavor to bring to a successful conclusion your efforts to arrange a game between the Nationals and one of these nines.

If our boys win, heaven will open to us; if they lose, well, —, —, —; but in any case, when they have met the league players, we shall know whether we were correct in saying that St. John has the best amateur club on the continent.

Gentlemen, give us the game! (Signed) PROGRESS.

PROGRESS devotes considerable space, this week, to an engraving and description of the Union Baptist Seminary at St. Martins—an enterprise well worthy of all the good words that can be said of it. Organized on the broadest yet most comprehensive lines, officered by gentlemen and scholars who will bring ability as well as enthusiasm to their work, we are persuaded that its commencement will mark an epoch in the educational history of the province. To its superintendent, principal and their assistants, to the denomination which they represent and to all our people—upon whom it cannot fail to have an uplifting influence—we tender our congratulations on the success which we already see in store for it.

We have hoped and we still hope that ALEXANDER GIBSON, the New Brunswick lumber and cotton king, will not join any combine. We think Mr. GIBSON has too much independence, too much energetic go-ahead-a-tiveness to be fettered and hampered by combine regulations, and we will think nothing else until Mr. GIBSON signs the combine agreement—then it will be time enough to say that even kings—financial kings—can not withstand the influence of potent Profit.

We try to be fair and truthful in any local statements and honest in our comments upon them, either at the time or afterward. When Mr. C. D. SMITH, one of the representative committee of JAMES HARRIS & Co.'s employees, called at this office, he made certain statements which, at

his request, were given in the last issue of PROGRESS. It is true we substituted plain English common-sense words for the flowery gush of the speaker, but there was no change of the ideas expressed. When, therefore, we see Mr. SMITH again figuring in the newspapers and succeeding in getting his flowery gush in print, we are compelled to regard his effusion as coming from a favor-seeking parent, whose son has been discharged from the shops, rather than from an honest workman whose sole object is to set himself and his companions right before the public.

Mr. Geo. E. Fenety's article on Imperial Federation, which has appeared in PROGRESS, contains the first deliberate and critical utterance upon the subject from a Canadian and anti-federation standpoint. As such it will, no doubt, receive careful attention from the ardent supporters of the chaotic idea. Thoughtful readers of PROGRESS, who have followed the article with interest and pleasure, will be glad to learn that it has been published in pamphlet form and sent to those gentlemen who figure prominently in support of Federation. They will find plenty of food for thought in it.

The Toronto World has been investigating our Canadian mutual live-stock insurance companies and finds that they have no paid-up capital and no assets. In other words, the operation of the "mutual" principle is restricted to the officers of the concern. They help each other—to all the money that comes in.

To the firemen and the salvage corps, the men who handled the hose, the ladder and the protecting covers, we tender the hearty thanks of the people for their noble efforts of Monday. They deserved the compliment of Thursday night and enjoyed it.

Speaking of Monday's fire, the appellation, "The Phoenix city," is applied by the Moncton Transcript to St. John. It is a good name, too.

BUT WHY FORBIDDEN?

The Government Enacts That Stamps Must Not Be Wrapped Up.

"Give me half a dollar's worth of one cent stamps, will you?" said a man rushing into an up-town bookstore, out of the rain, Wednesday morning.

The sheet of stamps was thrown on the counter to him, and his change counted.

"Will you put a piece of paper round them, please?" he said in a careless manner.

"Couldn't do it," said the clerk to the man, who looked thoroughly surprised.

"Why?"

"The government will not allow us. They say we get the stamps open, and should give them as we receive them."

"Darn the government!" said the purchaser, as he crammed the stamps into his breast pocket; "it's no good anyhow," and he left the store in disgust.

"What is the idea in not wrapping up stamps?" asked PROGRESS.

"I don't know!" was the enlightening answer. "When a customer came in for stamps we used to put them up in an envelope for him, until one day the assistant postmaster came up and told us we were breaking the law. We have been notified two or three times since, and they have threatened to take our license from us. The worst of it is that people will not believe you when you tell them the stamps must not be wrapped up."

ECHINGS AND ECHOES.

A Psychological Puzzle. When the mower's work is ended and his precious gleanings go From King's square to subject's stable lined with cattle, row on row, Does there never rise before them, while they tramp the fragrant mass, Visions of a frightful something, howling, "You! keep off the grass!"

Far, Far Away. Shrewd suspicion sometimes seizes me, a scoffing cynic gray, When the wild Salvation soldiers blare across my weary way: Wandering angels sometimes watch them, peeping slyly round a cloud, But if heaven was very near they wouldn't have to yell so loud.

Poetic Justice. Do you ask me, Why this laughter while the funeral train goes by? Why I grin and dance and chuckle when the coffin meets my eye? Know, then, that the late lamented ate bananas without check— Threw the skins upon the sidewalk—stepped on one—and broke his neck!

Place Aux Dames. In satiric glance gaze where the Halligons stare Towards a sight they think they look at—the all-wonderful World's Fayre: We could point them, did we choose to, where the real display goes on, For our eyes and mirrors tell us the world's fair are in St. John.

The Greatest Mystery. Euclid yields me every problem; Browning never gives me grief; O'er the Shakespeare-Bacon puzzle my bewilderment was brief; I have solved the Schoolmen's riddles—but I cannot tell, not I, How Eternal Mercy reconciles the bald head and the fly.

According to H. Rider Haggard. Take ten elephants, four lions, view of Africa by night, Forty thousand naked niggers roaring round a wounded white, One fair woman, two foul dits: mix them all into a mess, Flavor with Munchausen's fables—and you have a "great success!" FLORENCE WILKINGTON.

WHERE IT CAN BE DONE.

AN EASY SOLUTION TO THE HOUSE FURNISHING PROBLEM.

A Conversation with a World-to-Benevolent Who Has Just Furnished His Future Home—He Tells How It Can Be Done in the Best and Cheapest Way.

"Well, yes, it is true that I have fallen into the matrimonial trap prepared for the unwary, and everything is ready for my marriage next month. I have furnished a house and nothing remains but the ceremony to make me the happiest man in the commercial metropolis of New Brunswick."

Such was the reply of an intimate friend on being asked by me if the report of his approaching marriage was anything more than an idle rumor. He then suggested that I take a walk with him to inspect the house which he had furnished, and I went, though I had to laugh heartily at the idea of Fred furnishing a house, for he had always confessed that the one thing which would deter him from joining the ranks of the benedicts would be his inability to prepare a home to which to take his wife. On our way he entertained me with an account of the troubles which he had passed through in his bashful attempt to get information about the suitable furnishings for his house.

As I knew from long acquaintance with Fred what a bashful youth he was, I could fully understand what struggles he would have to get any knowledge about the latest fashions in furniture, carpets and all the little nothings which make home what it is—the most attractive place on earth. Tormented as he was by the fear that his friends would guess at the real truth of the matter he was compelled to give up his search for information, after he found that many of the young ladies whom he called on in the vain hope of "pumping" as to the suitable colors for carpets, or the latest styles in furniture, knew even less about such matters than he himself did. At last the happy thought dawned upon his frenzied mind that he had better consult some gentleman in the house furnishing business. Accordingly, he had selected Mr. Harold Gilbert, because, as he said, Mr. Gilbert's window displayed such excellent taste—and Fred knew that taste was necessary in this work. After explaining to Mr. Gilbert his wants, Fred was relieved to learn that that gentleman would take that matter entirely out of his hands and would furnish his house—at least as far as concerned the furniture, carpets, rugs—

for much less than he had been informed he could do it for himself. The house had been furnished and Fred wanted me to pass my opinion on it before it should receive its mistress, lest something might yet be wanting to make it more attractive.

By this time we had reached the house, so saying he would let me judge for myself, my friend unlocked the door and we entered. I found the hall carpeted with Brussels to match the parlors, the only furniture being a nice hatstand and a couple of chairs. Between the hall and the front parlor the door had been taken away and a handsome pair of portieres in rich oriental colors substituted. Passing into the front parlor I found on the floor a rich-looking carpet, the color being a combination of goblin blue and terra cotta, with a little gold mixed through. This carpet, Fred informed me, was Mr. Gilbert's best five-frame Brussels, costing only \$130 a yard, and which would prove in the long run the cheapest carpet he could buy, as there was almost no end of wear to it. All around the room were scattered door mats and rugs of different colors, harmonizing nicely with the carpet, and giving the parlor a bright and cosy, as well as a handsome, appearance; while on the windows were antique lace curtains, with sash curtains of Japanese silk. The parlor suit was in a very handsome frame-design (gotten up expressly for the Toronto exhibition, Fred proudly informed me), upholstered in brocade silk and Genoa velvet; the furniture being all odd pieces, gave the room a somewhat aesthetic appearance, an effect greatly desired by housekeepers of today. Between the parlors, instead of doors, portieres hung in graceful folds, while under foot was a rich Armenian plush rug, the nicest thing of the kind I have seen, and something new in the rug line.

The back parlor was carpeted with Brussels of similar design to that which was on the front parlor, and was furnished in a more economical way, the centre table being nice, but not very expensive, the other furniture consisting of a lounge, a couple of rattan chairs, a student's chair, a lady's secretary and a bookcase. This room seemed to be Fred's favorite, and he would have spent the rest of the day decanting on the virtues of the rattan chairs, had I not hurried him on to further inspection.

The front stair was covered with Brussels carpet, to match the other rooms, put down with Mr. Gilbert's new brass stair-plates and new brass stair-corners, the latter effectually keeping the dust out of the corners of the stairs and saving the housekeeper much trouble in her sweeping. The upstairs hall was of course carpeted to match the stairs and front hall carpets, and would, Fred thought, make a sunny spot for his wife to do her sewing in. Opening out of the hall was the spare bedroom, which was covered with tapestry carpet in chintz colorings, while an antique oak bedroom suit adorned the room. A mat or two scattered here and there, and a set of Nottingham lace curtains in ecru tints with pretty silk

sash curtains which draped the window, completed the adornment and made this a most attractive bedroom.

The floor of the main bedroom was covered with a two-ply wool carpet of the finest quality and of English make. This carpet was intended as a peace-offering to Fred's mother-in-law, who was a determined upholder of the virtues of woollen carpet; so as he was compelled to have a two-ply, Fred chose the bedroom as the place for its abode. A mahogany-colored Sir Charles Tupper set gave the room an elegant appearance. The looking-glass attached to the bureau of this set is a novelty, being connected to the stand at top and bottom, instead of at the sides as in the old styles. This makes it more handy as it swings round on a pivot and gives a view both of the back and front of one's person. Ecru lace curtains with silk sash curtains, also adorned the windows of the bedroom and added much to the general effect.

The new cork carpet, in plain colors, with neat border covered the bathroom floor, and is the best thing for a bathroom that I know of, being porous and always dry. This room was very neat and pretty as well as convenient, and suited my ideas exactly as to what a bathroom should be.

The dining-room being in the basement, was not expensively furnished. Tapestry, in colorings which made it difficult to be distinguished from Brussels, covered the floor, the sideboard and table being of antique oak. The chairs took my fancy, being of mahogany-colored Vienna bent wood, which is becoming so fashionable. The kitchen and servant's bedroom, which were also in the basement, I did not inspect, as they were not yet furnished, a woman always preferring to furnish her own kitchen.

I, of course, expressed myself delighted with the house and its furnishings, but asked Fred how he had been able to pay for such an expensive outfit. At that he laughed, and said he had already told me the secret, and that he was quite sure he had saved from 10 to 15 per cent by placing the whole matter in Mr. Gilbert's hands, whom he found kept the cheapest, as well as the most handsome furnishings in the city. I agreed with all that he had said, and as I went away I thought that I would profit by Fred's example, if I ever was rash enough to marry, and wanted to furnish a house.

EXPERIENCES WITH WAITERS.

Travellers Tell How They Always Manage to Get Good Service.

The subject of discussion among a party of city men and travellers at an up-town hotel, the other evening, was tipping waiters. All had something to tell and nothing was held back. Each knew a hotel where he could get his dinner before anybody else or he never did any tipping, but depended on his good looks.

"I had a dinner party green with envy at a Woodstock hotel, once," said a city man. "I received the first of everything and the waiter, an American by the way, was constantly near me, while other guests could not get anything. I was pretty intimate with the people of the house and a lot of drummers with whom I had been passing the morning, knew this and made several remarks about it in connection with the service I was getting. I never thought commercial men would be so blind, however, for my secret lay in being intimate with the waiter whom you can always reach through your pocket."

"I met with a surprise, one time, at a Moncton hotel," said a traveller for a St. John house. "Opposite me at the table were a gruff old man as homely as a stone fence and a very stylish and good-looking young fellow. The latter I noticed was almost utterly neglected by the pretty waiting maid, while the old fellow got all and more than he wanted. At first I thought admiration had given way to veneration, but on rising I found that the waitress quietly raised the old fellow's plate and stowed 25 cents in her pocket."

A thin and solemn man in the corner said he was fooled very badly once by placing the "tip" under his plate. "It was the first time I ever was at the hotel," he said, "and I wanted to make myself solid; so I let the waiter see me feel in my pocket and lift the plate. He served me well, and when I rose from the table I left a quarter for him. I was passing through the hall a few minutes afterwards, when I heard myself described and called the skinniest, most miserable, contemptible and meanest thing that ever lived, and no looking I found my accuser was the waiter. I could not understand what was the matter with the man. The next day, at dinner, I was shamefully treated, and was the last served. I noticed an odd fat fellow across the table looking at me, and seemingly thoroughly amused at my discomfiture. After dinner, he came to me and said he had made me the subject of a joke the day before. He saw me placing the quarter under my plate, and caught the waiter's smile, but before the latter could get a chance at the money, the fat gentleman had quietly removed it, and the disappointed waiter imagined I was trying to trick him into serving me. The fat gentleman made it all up with the waiter, however, and we all laughed it over. I have been well treated at that house ever since."

"Speaking about doing the plate racket," said another of the party, knocking the ashes off his cigar, "reminds me of my experience in a certain town, and a pretty big one, too. There was quite a number at table, and I, as I nearly always do, slipped a dime under my plate. Half an hour after dinner a girl brought it back to me, saying she thought I had lost it. I never let on, but told her to keep it, saying, 'honesty is the best policy.'"

SOCIAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK

And a Summer where in New Moncton Soc the Aug 21—

The fire on number of the blaze until that they had looking porch excitement in that are on the The one expect he "com favorite, later water. The signed and pa will, I presume a souvenir of

I hear the popular young oldest daughter city physician Mrs. McPh Mrs. Carvill, the Anglin he

A few weeks dure and bloe mer months v places will be were but for activity in the and dancing tennis, picnic cool evenings more pleasu to another, th unbroken an bears an air of with welcome

The Queen rather fond of latest photog fresco breaki wearing a hea pieces.

"Can a yo on \$500 a Yes, he cas for sale at Press.

Among th Shore house Miss Stewart Hazen, Mr Inglis and fa Mrs. and Mi large number daily at the hours in the Mrs. Jam uncle, Mr. R Rumor tell on the tapis will take pla little church propriately of the young will probably friends of the wedding, I home. And could tell of of a number bank clerks, ters—but y Mr. and h from Ridley guests of M Miss Tw friend Miss

A thorough at the resi evening. given by M a success in think, witho bid adieu to

FREDERIC borne retur on Friday l local city y and remain when she w regret of he Several h decided to a short time one of the I enjoyed it v Mrs. Jam Tuesday m stepson, M tendent of system of S able Mrs. Louis her p She leaves who regret has been a T. U. for n Mr. Geo visiting his Brunswick Mrs. Hill Dorchester Mrs. Dr her daught Miss Sa Fredericton fore she lea Rev. G. cathedral, man, organ who is awa voluntary v While were driv ing, on the kingbolt d near Robin off with t occupants the accid a walking la out any sen Mr. W. Moncton a to his hom The Mi arrived in good-bye England. day. The Street. Mr. All to meet hi about the Mr. Ge North Am for the ma Dr. Ton

MONDAY, Aug. 27—Last days TUESDAY, Aug. 28— for Summer WEDNESDAY, Aug. 29— Goods.

All goods which have not sold at half-price will be marked a price that will sell them by WEDNESDAY, including all remnants and odds and ends.

THURSDAY, Aug. 30— Formal opening of the Fall Season: Autumn Goods in all departments.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

With this issue our contract with the publishers of PROGRESS ceases.

We will on THURSDAY, Aug. 30, settle down to our regular Fall trade.

Our policy for the coming season will be the same as for the past, viz.: Keeping the right goods, and selling them as cheaply as possible consistent with a fair profit and the least possible expense.

We heartily thank all our patrons for what they have done in making our business a success, and ask a continuance of favors for this, our second season, promising faithful attendance and an improved service.

Respectfully,

HUNTER, HAMILTON & McKAY.

97 KING STREET.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CITY SOCIETY CIRCLES

And a Summary of the Happenings Elsewhere in New Brunswick—Celestial Talk—Moncton Society—Fashion's Favorites as the Argyle—A Novel Bill of Fare.

The fire on Monday brought together a number of the young people, who watched the blaze until the heat became so intense that they had to seek shelter in a cool-looking porch, where they soon forgot the excitement in the discussion of the parties that are on the tapis for the next month.

The one especially looked forward to will be the "coming-out" party of a young favorite, lately returned from across the water. The programmes are being designed and painted by the young lady, and will, I presume, be kept by her friends as a souvenir of the occasion.

I hear the engagement is announced of a popular young M. D. of Portland and the eldest daughter of one of our prominent city physicians.

Mrs. McPhelan of Nebraska is visiting Mrs. Carrill, who is living for the winter in the Anglin house on Waterloo street.

A few weeks more and the beautiful verdure and blossoms of the spring and summer months will have faded, but in their places will be the harvest of which they were but forerunners.

With the fall the activity in the social circles increases. Card and dancing parties take the place of the tennis, picnic and boating parties, and the cool evenings make the opera and the drama more pleasurable.

One sport gives way to another, the circle of pleasure remains unbroken and even though the autumn bears an air of the mournful it is greeted with welcome.

The Queen, says a London paper, is rather fond of a straw hat, and one of the latest photographs represents her at an alfresco breakfast in the bosom of her family, wearing a head garniture of this primitive species.

"Can a young man marry comfortably on \$500 a year?" asks a correspondent. Yes, he can; but he will be deuced uncomfortable afterwards.—Burlington Free Press.

Among the recent arrivals at the Bay Shore house were Rev. Mr. Stewart and Miss Stewart, Toronto, Mayor and Mrs. Hazen, Mrs. Dever and family, Mrs. Inglis and family, Mrs. Murray and family, Mrs. and Miss Tibbits of Fredericton.

A large number of St. John people register daily at the house and spend their leisure hours in the beautiful vicinity.

Mrs. James U. Robertson is visiting her uncle, Mr. Robert Reed.

Rumor tells me of a number of weddings on the tapis for the month. These, I believe, will take place on the 6th, when the pretty little church at Rothesay will likely be appropriately decorated by the friends of one of the young brides, and Trinity church will probably be filled by the innumerable friends of the second bride, while the third wedding, I fancy, will be at the bride's home.

And now I'd be really happy if I could tell of all the newly-found happiness of a number of our young people, including bank clerks, lawyers, and even ministers—but you know I must not say.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Kenney from Ridley Park, Philadelphia, are the guests of Mrs. John McAvity.

Miss Twining, of Halifax, is visiting her friend Miss Elder.

A thoroughly enjoyable party was given at the residence of Mrs. Sturde on Tuesday evening. Like all other entertainments given by Mr. and Mrs. Sturde, it proved a success in every way and the guests, I think, without one exception were sure to bid adieu to their kindly host and hostess.

THE GOSPEL.

CELESTIAL TALK.

FREDERICTON, Aug. 22.—Mrs. Dr. Osborne returned to her home in St. Andrews on Friday last. Miss Kelly found the Celestial city more attractive than her sister and remained until Thursday of this week, when she will leave for Calais, much to the regret of her many friends in this city.

Several ladies and gentlemen of this city decided to try the pleasures of camp life for a short time, and spent a couple of days on one of the islands in the bay.

Mrs. James Thompson left Fredericton Tuesday morning for St. Louis, with her stepson, Mr. Eldridge Thompson, superintendent of the Terminal Facilities railway system of St. Louis. His climate is agreeable. Mrs. Thompson intends making St. Louis her permanent home with her sons. She leaves many warm friends in this city who regret her departure. Mrs. Thompson has been a very active worker in the W. C. T. U. for many years.

Mr. George Botsford is here from Boston visiting his parents at their residence on Brunswick street.

Mrs. Hilton-Green is visiting friends in Dorchester.

Mrs. Dr. Gregory is in the city, making her daughter, Mrs. E. Allen, a visit.

Miss Sadie Smith, of St. John, is in Fredericton making her friends a visit before she leaves for England.

Rev. G. G. Roberts preached in the cathedral, Sunday evening, and Miss Carman, organist of St. Anne's church, played the organ, in the absence of Mr. Bristowe, who is away on his vacation. Her closing voluntary was particularly fine.

and A. S. Murray have returned from their trip to Grand Falls.

Mrs. Gregory has returned home from Digby, and also Miss Minnie Randolph.

Our tourists are all gradually returning from their summer vacations.

Mr. Simon Nealis, jr., is visiting his parents in this city.

There have been a number of interesting games of lawn tennis played on the square, during the last week or two. Thursday afternoons the game is enlivened with music from the military band.

I am informed that Mr. Fenety has some very strong attractions in prospect this fall. Like other local managers through the provinces, he finds it is not an advantage to bring companies during the hot season.

His experience has been that during July, August and September attractions are not liberally patronized and barely pay expenses, so that rather than take heavy risks, he has played no companies this summer. Beginning early in October, some good comedy companies are to appear here.

Fredericton prefers comedy and melodrama to any other class of plays, and this rule predominates throughout the states. Tragedy does not draw well in Fredericton, the fault generally being that although we may have a strong star, the support is in most cases poor.

The popular prices here are 25, 35 and 50, and in some cases our people are satisfied to pay 75 cents, but the latter price is not aggressively digested.

The new scenery which has recently been placed in the City Hall is nothing very great in an artistic sense. The whole set has a very cheap look about it, and your correspondent would not care to allow much for its value after one or two years' usage. It does not pay to buy scenery of too cheap a grade, and as the present scenery, complete, cost somewhere in the vicinity of \$300, not very much can be expected.

The demand for PROGRESS is on the increase in Fredericton. Several persons anxious to obtain a copy, on Saturday evening, were unable to do so, as the supply was exhausted early in the day.

The dealers informed their correspondents that they could have sold double the usual supply on Saturday last. Our people appreciate a first-class, live paper, and are bound to have PROGRESS if money will buy it.

STELLA.

MONCTON SOCIETY.

MONCTON, Aug. 22.—In former years we were taught to believe that the moon took entire charge of the weather, and if later experience raised a doubt in our minds on the subject, the last few weeks have fully convinced us of the fallacy of the idea, and impressed upon our minds the fact, that the weather has taken entire charge of the moon, and holds the bit between his teeth so firmly that poor Luna has dropped the reins in despair, and can only weep behind her veil of clouds, and wish St. Swithin had never been born.

But only, we of the Canadian Hub are doing our best to be, like Mark Tapley, "jolly under adverse circumstances," and to take all the enjoyment we can out of life.

On Friday evening, Mrs. Judge Botsford gave a very pleasant party in honor of her household of young visitors. The first part of the evening was devoted to progressive euchre, and after the prizes had been awarded and distributed, the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing, which was kept up until a late hour.

Moncton, like St. John, has no lack of fair maids, but on this occasion the honor of betrothal was borne away by an American damsel.

Mr. Carman Bliss, of Richibucto, was in town last week paying a short visit to his cousin, Mrs. John McSweeney.

Miss Leila Botsford returned to Fredericton on Friday. Her departure was lamented by her father's illness, but I am glad to learn that Mr. Botsford is now considered convalescent. Miss Bessie Botsford will remain in Moncton for a short time longer.

Mrs. John Campbell's friends—and their name is legion—are delighted to have her week spent among relatives in Fredericton and St. Andrews.

Miss Louise Peters, who has also been shedding the light of her countenance upon the St. Andrews folk for the past five weeks, returned on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson, of New York, who have been spending a month with Mrs. Blair Estabrooks, returned to their home on Monday. They have thoroughly enjoyed their stay in the "North Country," and express themselves more than pleased with Canada and Canadian hospitality.

Mrs. P. S. Archibald paid a flying visit to Moncton last week, coming down on Saturday afternoon, to meet her brother and little son, who arrived from the eastern States, on the night train, and returning with them, on Monday morning, to "The Beaches."

Mr. and Mrs. Talbot and family have returned from Shediac, looking all the better for their summer by the sea.

Miss F. S. Chandler, and Miss Phebe Chandler, paid a brief visit to Moncton on Saturday. The latter was on her way home from a month's visit to Bathurst, and looked if possible more charming than ever.

Mr. Burns, formerly of the Bank of Nova Scotia here, is back again in Moncton, visiting friends. Our town is said to possess a very strong attraction for Mr. Burns, but whether this be so or not, your correspondent is unable to state positively.

Mr. Henry Stavert of Summerside, P. E. I., is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Stavert, at their pretty cottage on Highfield street.

The corner stone of St. Bernard's new Roman Catholic church was laid on Monday by Bishop Sweeney, assisted by a number of clergymen and acolytes. An immense crowd of all denominations assembled to witness the ceremony, which was most impressive. After the blessing of the water, the consecration of the corner stone and the planting of the wooden cross on the spot where the high altar is to stand, the Bishop and his train made the circuit of the walls, which were consecrated and sprinkled with holy water. His Lordship then delivered a brief, but stirring address and concluded by bestowing his benediction on the assembled congregation. The procession then moved slowly back to the convent.

I was sorry to see the trowel with which the corner stone had been laid sold by auction, immediately after the ceremony. I fancied it would be preserved as a relic.

Dr. Botsford, of Richibucto, was in town on Monday, visiting his father.

Mrs. H. A. Whitney and her daughter

returned, on Monday, from Backouche, where they have been rusticiating for the past month. The sea breezes were so chilly that they are glad to get back to town again.

Mrs. Oliver Jones and her two little girls left on Tuesday, for St. Martins Beach, where they will spend a few days.

The many friends of Mr. Metzler, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, will be grieved to hear that he has lost his mother. It will be remembered that he was summoned home a few weeks since by Mrs. Metzler's serious illness, but she was believed to be loved to be improving of late, and the news of her death was all the greater shock to her son. Mr. Metzler left for Halifax Monday morning.

A very gay party left Moncton on Tuesday, for the "Mach-Arran," consisting of Mrs. Brown, of Quebec, her son and two daughters, Mrs. Dr. Botsford, of Richibucto, and Mrs. Byers, of Moncton. They will spend the next few days at Dalhousie's famous hotel, after which the party will separate, returning to their several homes, any early day.

The matrimonial market has been terribly dull this summer. In fact, I cannot imagine what the blind god can be about, unless, indeed, his want of sight is beginning to affect his aim. Still he must have been doing a little bit of arse on the sly, for rumor says that a fair daughter of Salisbury is soon to be transplanted to bloom in Moncton soil, and for once I think Dame rumor is right.

Again the supply of PROGRESS has been unequal to the demand. Last Saturday, at 3 o'clock, not one copy could be bought in town, and we were forced to borrow from any early bird we could waylay, who had been fortunate enough to secure the coveted worm. So we still cry for more.

Cecil Gwynne.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

St. Andrews, Aug. 23.—The event of the week has been the appearance of some extra large peaches, which, designed by a member of the Land company, brought in the names of almost every guest at table. This is a bill of fare that is too good to lose and accordingly I preserve it in PROGRESS as follows:

R. GILES HOTEL.

St. A. (7) Harbor, La Grande Saratoge. N. B. (take notice). Note.—The village lamps would be lighted every evening but for the expense.

ME AND U.

POTAGE.

ME AND U.

ENTREMENTS.

CAFE.

VINS.

ARRIVALS TO DATE ARE AS FOLLOWS:

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MACAULAY BROS. & CO.,

61 and 63 King Street.

NEW FALL DRESS FABRICS

JUST OPENED.

The New Marks for Tailor-made Costumes are:

"Amazone Cloth," "Habit Cloth," "Vicuna Cloth," "Foule Cloth,"

AND FOR COMBINATION COSTUMES THE NEW

Ombra Stripes, Raye Stripes, Heather Checks and French Plaids.

All secured by us in Double Widths, which are so desirable in the Skirts and Draperies.

President Gimps, Worsted Gimps, Silk Gimps, Cord Gimps,

Sash Ends, Girdles, Etc.,

All made to our special order and match the New Shades in Dress Goods perfectly.

MACAULAY BROTHERS & CO.

University of New Brunswick.

Michaelmas Term, 1888.

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

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

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

Copies of the new Calendar for the Academic year 1888-89 may be had from the Registrar of the University, J. D. HAZEN, B. A., Fredericton, N. B.

University of Mount Allison College,

SACKVILLE, N. B.

Fall Term Opens August 30th.

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

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

J. R. INCH, LL. D.

EQUITY SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY, the Twentieth day of November next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the twenty-fourth day of July, A. D. 1888, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein James Walker is plaintiff, and Emma Small, Stephen S. DeForest and Robert B. Humphrey, Executors and Trustees of the last will and testament of Otis Small, deceased, the said Emma Small, James B. Thornton and Clara Jane, his wife, the said Stephen S. DeForest and Mary E., his wife, Hiram G. Betts and Frances C., his wife, and Sarah Elizabeth Small are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill of complaint, and in the said decreeal order, as follows, that is to say:

ALL THAT LOT, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in King's Ward, in the City of Saint John, heretofore conveyed by Ward Chipman on TUESDAY, the Twentieth day of November next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the twenty-fourth day of July, A. D. 1888, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein James Walker is plaintiff, and Emma Small, Stephen S. DeForest and Robert B. Humphrey, Executors and Trustees of the last will and testament of Otis Small, deceased, the said Emma Small, James B. Thornton and Clara Jane, his wife, the said Stephen S. DeForest and Mary E., his wife, Hiram G. Betts and Frances C., his wife, and Sarah Elizabeth Small are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the plaintiff's bill of complaint, and in the said decreeal order, as follows, that is to say:

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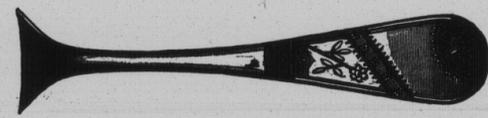
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Electro Plated Table Ware—Knives, Forks, Spoons, Pickle Forks, Etc., Etc.

EX-LYONITE HANDLED KNIVES.

An exact imitation of Ivory. Do not turn yellow nor absorb grease. Retain a high polish. These Knives are gradually superseding Ivory-handled knives, and for general use are much preferred. Prices \$2 to \$6 per dozen. Call and inspect them.

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

NEW STOVE STORE. GURNEY'S STANDARD STOVES.

We handle a full line of

GURNEY'S

STOVES AND RANGES

including—

STANDARD

HOME STANDARD

</

A PLEASANT PASTIME.

BARE FEET, MUD, SAND AND SALT WATER.

There would seem to be a growing tendency to revive the old custom of ladies having an "outing" all to themselves.

It may be positively asserted without fear of contradiction that there is no man—or one calling himself such—who would demur to the ladies enjoying themselves in a rational and harmless way.

But to return, the old pastime alluded to is that of taking off stockings and boots and walking across the flats at Courtney bay, fording the creek which runs down the centre of the flats and spending a quiet day in the green woods and dells.

Such a one was Emerson. It does not make him the ideal singer of all household joys and sorrows, of the graces of the common day. Such a one was Longfellow. This apparent depreciation is necessary to prevent misunderstanding; for if we believed some reviewers we would expect the dainty volume before us to shake our souls like an utterance of Tenney, or Browning, or Swinburne.

The "Ode to Agassiz," from which these lines are taken, is thoughtful and gravely sweet throughout, and constructed with great technical skill; but it often lacks the simplicity and ease of the passage quoted.

The second section is devoted to poems of sentiment, and contains, to my mind, the chief poetic wealth of the collection. Here is the poem "Endymion," which lately appeared in the Atlantic Monthly.

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Mr. Lowell's New Poems.

Owing to the exalted position which Mr. Lowell holds in American literature, it is difficult to judge fairly a new work coming from his pen.

There would seem to be a growing tendency to revive the old custom of ladies having an "outing" all to themselves.

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THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Notes and Announcements.

Dick Broadhead is the title of Mr. P. T. Barnum's new book to be published by G. W. Dillingham & Co.

Paris Illustré is to be republished in this country under the patronage of the Society of Arts and Letters.

Marian Harland's novels, six in number, and now out of print, are to be republished by G. W. Dillingham & Co.

A copy of the first edition of the Life of Grimald, by Dickens, illustrated by Cruikshank, recently sold for \$270.

Robert Buchanan will soon publish a volume of humorous verse based on some popular legend. It will be illustrated.

The works of Galileo entire are to be published at the expense of the Italian government. Prof. Favara of Padua is the editor.

Truth is authority for the statement that the choicest volumes in Lord Chancellor Hardwick's rare collection have been bought for American collectors.

George Macdonald's latest novel, The Elect Lady, in which his growing passion for psychological studies becomes overmastering, is to be republished by D. Appleton & Co.

The biography of Lord Cairns is to be written. It is said that his correspondence with Lord Beaconsfield was of an intimate kind, and a republication of some of the premier's "smarter" personalities is anticipated.

The Queen of Roumania, who as Carmen Sylva makes respectable claims to authorship, has had a wonderful fairy-like grotto, to which she retires when the spirit of composition is upon her.

Mr. Sydney Colvin, whom the readers of English periodicals have learned to know, has been made librarian at Windsor to the Queen. Among his duties will be care of the collection of miniatures and prints, which are among the finest in Europe.

Probably the largest advance order ever given for a new novel has just been received by G. W. Dillingham, publisher, New York. It is a single order from one concern for 10,000 copies of The Hidden Hand, the great New York Ledger story by Mrs. Southworth.

Mr. Herbert Spencer, although visiting for some time with Grant Allen, the novelist, is still by no means re-established in health. He is still arranging data for his studies in sociology, and makes notes for his biography, but is able to devote but a short time to his work each day.

Among other accomplishments, Marion Crawford, the novelist, is a most joyful singer of Italian folk songs, accompanying herself on the piano, while he insists that he does not know a note of music, and has no sense of melody. It may not be known how fruitfully he attempted journalism in this country. His last efforts were on the World, under Mr. Hurlbert. These proved so unsatisfactory that his uncle, Sam Ward, with whom he was staying on Clinton place, urged him to write a novel. "He is writing a novel now on the end of my dining table," said his proud uncle to the writer while the two were talking over the telephone.

Herman Merivale writes some pleasant things of Thackeray. He says of his hair that it was fine in texture and like pure white silk. One time at the Victoria Theatre, bending forward out of his box to follow the fortunes of the heroine, some one in the gallery expected with sure aim at the distending surface of his head. Thackeray did not mind the application of his handkerchief, saying: "The heathen gods wouldn't have done that." When Merivale was very young he had dined with Thackeray at the Garrick. Years after he recalled the fact. "I remember what you had for dinner," said Thackeray. "I gave you beefsteak and apricot omelette." This exactness delighted Merivale, but Thackeray quickly added: "I always gave boys beefsteak and apricot omelette," with a twinkle in his eye.

To Tell the Speed of Trains.

Inquiry is frequently made as to how the speed of a train may be estimated. The traveller especially is curious about the speed his train is making, and the Railway Review suggests three methods by which the speed may be guessed with remarkable accuracy, as follows:

Watch for the passage of the train by the large white mile posts with black figures upon them, and divide 3,600 by the time in seconds between posts. The result is the speed in miles per hour.

Listen attentively until the ear distinguishes the click, click, click of the wheel as it passes a rail joint. The number of clicks upon one side of the car in 20 seconds is the speed in miles per hour, where the rails are 30 feet in length, and this is the case generally.

Count the number of telegraph poles passed in two minutes, if there are four or five wires to a pole, and in two minutes and twenty seconds, if there are only one or two lines per pole. The number of miles per hour at which the train is traveling.

Nature's Handiwork.

"What dentist made your teeth for you?" "These are my own teeth. No dentist made them," was the indignant reply.

"You don't say so! How deceptive they are. Why, they look as nice as the best kind of false teeth. What a wonderful thing nature is!"

At Saratoga.

"Maw, how I perspire!" "Dear me, Clara, don't let me hear you use that vulgar expression again."

"Do you want me to say 'sweat'?" "No, you wretched vulgarian; you must say you are 'bedewed with heat.' The first thing you know people will say we haven't style about us."

The Main Chance.

Young Jacob (from the back room)—"Fadder, fadder, dot baby has tumbled out of dot window!"

Mr. Issacstein—"Mein Gott in himmel, was dot do so? (To customer)—I sell you dot coat for sayventeen tollars, and I never take a cent less. Vot you gif?"—Texas Siftings.

THAT FIRE OF OURS.

Things That Were Noticed While It Raged or That Were Thought of Afterward.

The local event of the week was the \$40,000 fire, Monday afternoon, which, starting in the dry house of the A. Christie-Wood-working company, swept half a block within two hours, burning from Farnen's building, on Peters street, around the western side of Waterloo street to Union alley.

No matter how much excitement, hurrying, running and shouting there is around them, some people always manage to make themselves thoroughly comfortable and give no evidence of worrying about anybody or anything. This fact was made evident Monday afternoon in Union alley. The fire raged in all its fury in the houses a few yards away. People were running, carrying furniture in their arms and firemen shouted and dragged hose on the roofs of the houses. A large quantity of furniture was piled in a heap in the alley, tables, bedsteads, bedding, stoves, bureaus and kitchen utensils, and in an easy chair in the middle of it all sat a colored man with his legs crossed, looking perfectly contented and smoking a new clay pipe.

"The fire was a very bad thing for some people," said a lady on Union street, Monday evening, "but I do hope that it will break up that crowd of loafers that used to gather at Scott's corner, every night."

The owner of a large wooden building on Union street worked hard during the afternoon of the fire. He could be seen on the roof one moment and on the street the next, always wearing an anxious look and showing every indication of excitement. When the building was in danger the firemen turned the hose on it, and the owner was at the nozzle every time. But the chief did not want to waste water on the building, and when he ordered the stream turned on the big fire, the excited householder could do nothing but dance around and beg, "For God's sake, chief, give her another dash!"

A chest of drawers surmounted by a mirror, snatched from the flames, stood on the Peters street sidewalk while the fire was at its height. It was made use of at once. Every man, woman and child who passed it looked into the mirror. Anxious and excited people crossed the street to measure the advance of the conflagration, and after they had been well smirched with cinders and water, came back to make their toilettes in front of it. If the owner had stretched a curtain over the glass and charged 5 cents a peep, he would have earned double the amount of his losses in the course of the afternoon.

Scene in insurance office, Prince William street. Time, 2:30 p. m., Monday: Enter denizen of Waterloo street, between Peters and Union, north side.

"What's your rate of insurance on my building? My policy has expired and I want to renew it."

Insurance agent—(horrified at the denizen of the inhabitants of the asylum being loose and looking around for a weapon), "W-h-a-t," with action and voice suggestive.

Exit would-be insurer.—Telegraph.

A resident in Sweeney's brick building got frightened when the opposite corner began to blaze and started to save her household goods. Her first armful was made up of a family Bible, a small writing-desk, a half-dozen teaspoons, a cake of soap and a copy of Progress.

He was a pretty big fellow in a light suit, with wide trousers, a straw hat, a cane, a pair of spectacles and the speech and appearance of a dude. She was a pretty little creature in a blue cotton dress, slight, and reached just about to his shoulders. They were standing on Sidney street, Monday evening, about dusk. His back was turned to Union street and they were engaged in conversation. The crowd around them began to move rather quickly up the street. The firemen were turning the hose in another direction. The water came in the direction of Sidney street. Those who were not quick enough in getting further away got wet in their flight. The little lady in blue started to run, but her friend in the light suit held her before him. The water from the hose struck him squarely in the back, but not a drop went on his fair companion. "Oh, my! you are all wet," she exclaimed. "You are not, though," he said and smiled, "so it is all right."

"Oh, John, that millinery store on Union street was burned too, and that is where Mrs. D— was getting her new bonnet made, you know. Now, John," and she leaned on her dear hubby in a way that would make any man's heart melt and run into his boots, "now, John dear, if you will only let me—do you know I could have my new bonnet to wear before Mrs. D— got hers, after all." Then she smiled one of those angelic smiles that she knew was going to fetch the bonnet sure; while John looked as if he had owned every building that was burned that afternoon.

A short time ago Mr. W. C. Simpson caught a severe cold at a picnic and inflammation setting in he became very ill—so ill, in fact, that Sunday night his friends were somewhat alarmed for the result. Monday afternoon his condition was about the same. He lives on Elliot row and a spark from

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 26th day of September next, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Graples Canal.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the firm, and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$2,000 to accompany the tender for the deepening and enlargement of the canal; and for each lock a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$4,000.

The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888.

Sault Ste. Marie Canal.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of October next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island, the construction of locks, etc. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal, construction of piers, etc.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after TUESDAY, the 9th day of October next, where printed forms of tenders can also be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the firm; and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$2,000 to accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$4,000 to accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the piers, etc.

The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order, A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888.

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Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888.

GO TO

Page, Smalley & Ferguson's

Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Gold Jewelry, Silver and Plated Goods, CLOCKS and BRONZES, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Etc.

43 King Street.

FOR SALE LOW: Whips, Brushes, Curry Combs, AXLE GREASE, Riding Saddles, Side Saddles, CHAMOIS, SPONGES, Shawl Straps, Trunk Straps, FURNITURE POLISH, LAP ROBES, All kinds of HORSE BOOTS, SUMMER BLANKETS, ETC. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

H. HORTON & SON, 39 DORCK STREET.

For the School Children

An Elegant Card Given Away WITH EVERY SCHOOL BOOK.

A CHROMO GIVEN AWAY With Every Dollar Worth Purchased. Call while it is yet at MORTON L. HARRISON'S, 90 King Street.

TO THE Medical Profession. HEALTH FOR ALL. Choice Table Butter and Finest Quality Cream Received EVERY MORNING at the Oak Farm Dairy Butter Store, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET.

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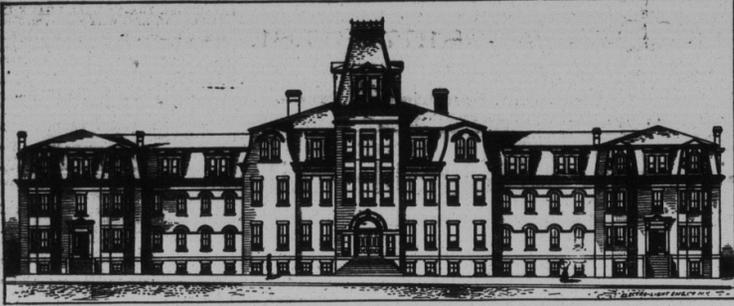
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UNION BAPTIST SEMINARY, ST. MARTINS.

THE NEW HOME SCHOOL.

BUILT BY THE BAPTISTS AT ST. MARTINS.

How the Institution is Housed and What it Will Strive to Do—The Success of the Old Baptist Seminary—Some Prominent Men Who Were Taught There.

To the Baptists of these provinces, indeed to all who are interested in the educational advancement of the country, the coming month will be notable as witnessing the opening of the new seminary at St. Martins.

Formerly, the Baptist seminary was under the control of the Baptist Education society and located at Fredericton. The late Dr. J. W. Hart was its first principal and among his successors were Dr. Spurden, Rev. Isaiah Wallace, Rev. C. Goodspeed and Rev. Dr. J. E. Hopper.

Shortly after the introduction of the free school system, it was resolved to suspend operations, sell the property and invest the proceeds, until such time as the denomination should deem it advisable to resuscitate it.

The seminary is one of the handsomest buildings in the province. Built of brick and stone, it consists of three departments, viz., the centre building for scholastic purposes, and wings at each side for male and female departments, connected with the centre building.

The prospects of a large number of students attending this year, as well as of financial support, are most encouraging and growing brighter day by day.

The seminary will be opened on the 20th of September next under the management of Rev. J. A. Gordon, as superintendent, and Rev. B. F. Simpson, as principal.

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mainder in two stories with a truss roof. The ground floor of the centre building contains two class rooms, library, museum, general reception room and the principal's apartments.

The Smead-Dowd system of heating and ventilating has been introduced into this building, a fact which shows that the directors of this institution are fully alive to the importance of attending to the health and comfort of the pupils.

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Base Ball

2 BIG GAMES.

New Brunswick

VS.

Nova Scotia.

SOCIALS of Halifax

VS.

NATIONALS of St John

The above Clubs will play on the fine grounds of the

ST. JOHN C. & A. CLUB,

MONDAY

AND

TUESDAY,

Aug. 27th and 28th.

Horse Cars now leave King Square every 12 minutes.

Game called at 3 p. m. each day.

ADMISSION 25 cents. Ladies free.

Grand Stand 10 cents extra.

A. O. SKINNER, President C. & A. Club.

Alms House Supplies.

TENDERS will be received at the office of the Secretary, Ferry Building, until WEDNESDAY, the 26th September, at 12 o'clock, noon, from persons wishing to furnish the Alms House for one year, from the first day of October next, with the undermentioned supplies:

FRESH MERCHANTABLE BEEF—in alternate fore and hind quarters of not less than 120 lbs; FRESH MUTTON—by carcasses;

BREAD—2 1/2 loaf; RICE—100 lbs; BARLEY—100 lbs; OATMEAL—100 lbs; CORNMEAL—100 lbs; CONSERVE—1/2 barrel (kilo dried);

TOBACCO—Black 10's, 4 b; TOBACCO—American—1/2 gallon, by barrel; POTATOES—1/2 bushel, to be delivered as required; FRESH (heavy)—1/2 ton, to be delivered as required;

DRUGS AND MEDICINES—according to specified list, to be seen at the office of the Secretary. All supplies to be of the best quality and subject to the approval or rejection of the Commissioners or their agent.

Lowest approved tender accepted. Securities required for the faithful performance of the contract. By order of the Board of Commissioners. EDWIN J. WETMORE, Secretary.

Eastern Maine Fair

At Bangor, August 28, 29, 30 and 31st, 1888

The New Brunswick Railway Company Will sell Excursion Tickets from all Ticket Stations on the Southern Division, to BANGOR AND RETURN, as follows:

Good going on Evening Trains of Aug. 27th, all trains of 28th, and Yankee of 29th, at \$4.50 Each; And on Evening Train of 29th, all trains of 30th, and Yankee of 31st, at \$5.50 Each.

All Tickets include Admission to Fair, and are good to return on or before Monday, Sept. 3rd. Trains leave St. John at 6.40 a. m., Yankee at 8.50 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. For further particulars apply to N. B. Railway Ticket Agents, or to A. J. HEATH, General Passenger Agent.

HATS. MANKS & CO. HATS.

Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of Men's Fine Felt Hats, OF LATEST STYLES. BOYS' SCHOOL AND DRESS HATS, in Straw, Cloth and Felt—all grades; CHILDREN'S Fine and Low Grades of STRAW SAILOR HATS, MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc., And a Full Assortment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE. 57 - - - KING STREET. - - - 57.

McCAFFERTY & DALY, King Street.

MIDSUMMER SALE.

Clearing Out all our Spring and Summer Goods.

DRESS GOODS from 10 cents per yard; MEN'S SHIRTS AND DRAWERS from 25 cents; MEN'S AND BOYS' TWEEDS, from 12 cents; PARASOLS AND SUNSHADES at half price; TRIMMING SILKS, SATINS, BROCADES, WATERED SILKS, PLUSHES, VELVETEENS, reduced 25 per cent; DRESS GIMPS, New Styles, 60c. for 45c.; do. do., \$1.00 for 75c.; LISLE GLOVES, TAFFATA GLOVES, PURE SILK GLOVES, at greatly reduced prices; ALL-WOOL GREY FLANNELS, 21 cents; 100 PAIRS BLANKETS at special low prices to clear.

All Our Stock Proportionately Low.

McCAFFERTY & DALY.

Rudge Bicycles,

Nos. 1, 2 and 3,

\$55, \$75 and \$115.

We have just received another supply of these World-Renowned Machines.

The St. John track record for one mile in 3-17 1/2, was made on an ordinary Rudge, No. 1, roadster.

T. H. HALL - - - 46 and 48 King Street, Sole Agent for New Brunswick.

"Cleanliness is Next to Godliness."

The American Steam Laundry,

LOCATED AT

Nos. 52 and 54 Canterbury Street,

HAS THE

Latest Improved Machinery, the Most Competent Help, the Most Efficient Supervision, and, therefore, Everybody says,

DOES THE BEST WORK.

Fredericton Agency: C. L. RICHARDS, Queen Street.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

GODSOE BROS. - - Proprietors.

GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS.

July 28th—Opening Today:

4 Cases Single and Double Guns,

Flobert Rifles, Revolvers,

Breech Loading Double Guns, Etc.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 and 62 Prince William Street.

ALFRED ISAACS,

69 and 71 King Street,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS.

A full assortment of CASE BRIAR and MEERSCHAUM PIPES constantly in stock at very low prices. Smoke MUNGU CIGARS.

Remember the Poor!

St. Vincent De Paul Society

Of St. Peter's Church, Portland,

WILL HOLD THEIR

ANNUAL PICNIC, in Aid of the Poor,

Monday, Aug. 27,

On the Beautiful and Picturesque Grounds at CHAPEL GROVE.

The Steamers DAVID WESTON and SOU-LANGES have been chartered for the occasion and will leave Indianstown at 9 o'clock a. m. and 1.00 p. m. Returning will leave Picnic Grounds at 6 o'clock p. m.

These beautiful grounds must be seen to be appreciated. Refreshments will be supplied in abundance by the Committee.

Music will be in attendance for dancing. There will be Ladies and Gents Archery, Foot Races, etc.

The Committee will endeavor to make the day one of enjoyment and pleasure to all who may attend. Tickets can be had from Committee on morning of picnic at the boats.

TICKETS, 40 CENTS EACH. Children under 12 years, 25 cents. DANIEL O'NEILL, Sec. to Com.

Portland, Aug. 23, 1888.

UNION BAPTIST SEMINARY,

St Martins, N. B.,

Will be Opened on September 20.

Arrangements will be made for an excursion to St. Martins on that occasion.

Inquiries respecting accommodations, terms and classes can be made to J. A. GORDON, General Supt.

Or to B. F. SIMPSON, Principal.

It will pay you to see BELL, at 26 King Street, St. John, N. B.

BELL wants to see you at 26 King Street, and show you the great bargains he is offering in

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines. Sole Agent for HEINTZMAN & CO.'s Pianos; STERLING and WM. DOHERTY & CO.'s Organs; NEW WILLIAMS and WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machines.

It will pay you to see BELL, at 26 King Street, St. John, N. B.

THEY NEVER GET LEFT.

St. John Hotels Used to be Bothered with Bill-jammers but Are Not Now.

St. John hotels are very lucky in regard to having as guests people who forget to take their baggage with them and neglect to pay their hotel bills.

The American hotels frequently suffer in this way, many of them having loads of trunks and valises stowed away in the cellar, for they cannot sell the goods, according to law, without first advertising them, and the advertisements generally cost more than the goods are worth.

"We very seldom get left in that way," said the popular clerk of the Royal, in answer to Progress' inquiry. "I don't think we have had more than three or four cases in about ten years. Last summer, a commercial man managed to get his baggage and samples out of the house and down to the American boat. We missed him, however, and I went down to the warehouse and brought back all his baggage. The firm he represented sent for the samples and they were forwarded. The valises, which contained clothes and other articles, we kept for about a year and then gave the contents away. But you can nearly always tell what kind of people you are dealing with. If a man has no baggage we always make him pay in advance, and if he has just a small valise or trunk, and we don't know him, we send him a bill the day after his arrival. Before the great fire, considerable baggage used to accumulate at the hotels, but somehow a case of skipping is very rare now.

"Phil," of the Victoria, says he has never had any trouble since they moved to the present house. They always make strangers pay in advance and can generally size up a man by his appearance.

A good story is told by the proprietor of a second-class hotel. He had a Montreal boot and shoe drummer stopping at the house. He never suspected for a moment that the fellow would skip the house, as he was a very gentlemanly young man and appeared to have lots of money. About 4 o'clock one morning, every one in the hotel was awakened by something bumping up against the side of the house, and thoroughly aroused by hearing something crash in the yard back of the hotel. Heads appeared at every window, and everybody

was surprised to see a large sample trunk lying, smashed to pieces, in the yard and the end of a rope dangling from a window on the third story, where the Montreal drummer roomed. But those who first got to the window saw more. It appears that two or three street arabs were sleeping outside the fence of the yard, and were awakened by the crash. Taking in the situation at a glance, they had vaulted the fence, picked up a couple of pairs of boots each and run for all they were worth. During the excitement the drummer left the house and wasn't seen afterwards. The hotel keeper never troubled the boys about the boots, but kept all that were left.

On a Sliding Scale.

The following list of prices was found in an ice cream freezer, which arrived at the I. C. R. depot in the baggage car of a picnic train a short time ago:

ICE CREAM. Ordinary persons, 5 cents a glass. Small boys, 3 cents a glass. Good looking young men, 10 cents a glass (if he smiles at the waiter, 15 cents.) Young man and his girl, 20 cents a glass. Young ladies, alone, 5 cents a glass. Unmarried male Sunday School teachers, with young ladies, 20 cents a glass.

N. B.—Lady waiters are requested to keep a sharp lookout for young unmarried men who patronize archery and other games in a liberal manner. Each glass of ice cream sold to them, 25 cents.

Deliver Us from the Dirt! To THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: Kindly call the attention of the proper authorities to the inconvenience which the residents between Duke and Queen street are subject to by the sweepings of the stores and inks being swept from said places on to the sidewalk. With every gust of wind, the pedestrians as well as the residents are almost blinded by the rubbish, to say nothing of its unsightly appearance.

TAX PAYER. St. John, Aug. 20.

Sewing machines of all kinds repaired by experienced mechanics, at Bell's, 25 King street.

Best makes of pianos and organs for sale or hire, at Bell's, 25 King street.

A Rebuke That Was Felt.

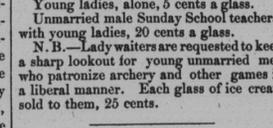
Liszt was once at Berks, in the lodgings of Ferdinand David, the violinist. A musical party being held in the evening, David suggested trying a new composition with Liszt. "You will find the piano part," said he, as he touched the music with his bow, "very difficult." The friends of Liszt felt indignant at the arrogance of the remark, but Liszt himself remained silent. The piece began with a broad majestic movement, the piano part grew more and more brilliant. David's face changed expression as though some important fact were dawning upon him, and finally he stopped playing altogether. "Why?" he gasped, "he is playing the violin part too!" Liszt continued, without noticing the mortified violinist, and with orchestral effect brought the piece to a magnificent close. It was a rebuke that David could never forget.—Boston Times.

TWO SUMMERS.

I recall a sweet day in July, Mamette, When the birds sang a carol to love, And I spoke of short-cake in a cot, Mamette; You referred me, my love, to your guv'. Ah, little we recked then of gold, Mamette, Though I called you my Rose of Cashmere; Yet I sighed for the time when I'd deck you with gems.

As the bride of a trusted cashier. Once more comes the love-laden summer, Mamette, But it's not as a St. Bernard's nose. I'm in Canada, darling, where one will trust; Do send me along some warm clothes.

—Drake's Magazine.



NEW YORK, May 22nd, 1888. GENTLEMEN— I have found BOVININE of great value in my family, especially with the baby, who was unable to retain any food until we began the use of your preparation. I think it saved her life.

Very respectfully, C. H. PINKHAM, President Bank of Harlem.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 3rd, 1887. I have been prescribing Bovinine in hospital and private practice, for the past two or three years, in cases of mal-nutrition or wasting, produced by typhoid fever, tuberculosis and allied conditions, and find it of marked benefit in sustaining the strength of the patient. I usually combine it with milk.

D. A. K. STEELE, M.D., President of the Chicago Medical Society and Professor in the College of Physicians and Surgeons.