

Warerooms, STREET.

of Handsome Carpets, ns, or House Furnish- ect from the Largest ovinces.

PRICES!

- 30c. per yard. \$1.00

D. SKINNER.

Tonic Bitters!

have been long found to be the most **ON, DISEASE OF THE LIVER BILITY OF THE BOWELS.**

In all cases of **DEBILITY**, whether arising from illness, fatigue or other causes, they will prove unambiguously serviceable and afford immediate relief.

170 City Road, St. John, N. B.

MARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

Electors of the City of Saint John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—In response to the wishes of an influential delegation of citizens, I have concluded to permit myself to be nominated as a Candidate for the office of **MAYOR.**

Should I be honored by a majority of your votes, I will, to the best of my ability, assist in the completion of the organization of the enlarged city, carefully providing for the interests of all its sections.

CHAS. A. EVERETT.

May 24, 1889.

To the Electors of Dufferin Ward.

At the request of a number of the electors of Dufferin Ward, I have consented to be nominated for the office of **ALDERMAN**

In the first council of the united City of Saint John, as is probable, the growth of the city is to take place in your ward, an accurate survey of the land not yet built upon should be made, in order that the confusion which is so apparent in the laying out of your streets should not be extended. A greater number of lights should be furnished, both for the convenience of the citizens and for the suppression of crime. A more efficient system should be adopted for the prevention of those accidents for which the public in the past has been compelled to pay damages in actions at law. If I should be elected, I pledge my best efforts to the carrying out of these views, and the advancement of your interests in general.

THOMAS MILLIDGE.

To the Electors of Queens Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I shall be a Candidate for the office of **ALDERMAN**

In Queens Ward, and should I be honored by being elected to that position, I trust that my conduct will be such as to meet with your approval.

D. R. JACK.

A. & J. HAY,

DEALERS IN—

Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.

.76 KING STREET.

LADIES

WISHING LESSONS IN ENGLISH LITERATURE can have of a competent teacher by addressing P. O. Box 474. Classes formed for young ladies who have left school and are desirous of cultivating a taste for good reading. Also strictly private lessons given to backward pupils. Points of etiquette, social hints and society notes specially. Lessons given morning, afternoon and evening.

BOARDING.

SELECT BOARD can be had by Gentlemen of Ladies, at No. 4 Wellington Row, Free rooms, large and pleasant.

WANTED.

WANTED—200 LADIES AND GENTLEMEN who have their own extra sets without paying for them. 21 Sydney street, opposite Old Bank Ground.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, a position as Salesman or Bookkeeper. Best of references given. Address, "Penny," P. O. Box 1000.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—The recently situated House, 114 St. John Street, containing eight rooms, with private bath, and a summer residence, the location is desirable. As a summer residence, the location is desirable. An acre of ground, with fruit and ornamental trees, is attached. Apply to **J. D. M. KEATOR** to

The early advertiser catches the Summer Boarder. It will only cost you 50 cents to insert a 10-line statement of the advantages you can offer to guests. It will pay. Try it.

PROGRESS.

Notices coming under the heads Wanted, For Sale, To Let and Found, under 25 words in length, cost only 10 cents in Progress. Thirty thousand people read Progress from the heading to the last line.

WHO WILL YOU ELECT?

CIVIC CONTESTS GROW WARMLY EVERY DAY.

The prospects in Kings, Queens, Dufferin and Wellington Wards—The North End and its Candidates—Mr. Barker the Popular Candidate For Mayor.

There is fun in the city wards. The candidates are out on the canvass and encouragement and opposition glare at them from opposite sides of the street. Such was the lethargy up to a few days ago that some thought the representation of the new city would go to any one who came forward, but since then the activity has been remarkable and the canvass vigorous.

When Progress spoke of the prospects in what was then lesser St. John, there was no opposition in Kings and but little in Queens. Now these are the doubtful constituencies. Ald. McGovern has retired from Kings with flying colors, leaving his colleague, Ald. Lantulum, to face the combined opposition of such a strong ticket as R. R. Barnes and Fred. Blackadar. But the "boss" won't be downed easily. He has plenty of voters who will plump him every time and work for him through thick and thin. It will be a queer ward election that leaves him. Mr. Barnes is probably the most popular man of the three, and the present indications are that one of the seats at the council board will have to be enlarged to accommodate him.

The fight in Wellington has a new feature that will not help the new candidate. Despite all the efforts of sensible citizens, the displacement of Police Magistrate Peters is now a fact and Messrs. Peters and Shaw's opposition to, and Mr. Carville's support of the present appointment is not calculated to hurt the chances of the former gentlemen, or help the latter to get votes.

Mr. Lewis will probably find no trouble in finding enough voters in Sydney ward to carry him into the council. He is a good man for a representative, and will look after his ward and the city diligently.

Mr. Law's chances in the "old fourth" are good. The north end is looking after good men this trip, and their ex-alderman will not have any trouble to lead the poll.

With Mr. Millidge, John Kelly, Mr. Vincent and others out, the contest in their ward will be close and exciting. Mr. Millidge's platform is for the interest of the city. He is a large property holder, a man of good ability, and will make a good alderman. Mr. Vincent, it is said, has the promise of every Orangeman in the ward, and stands a fair chance of election. Whether he will be a better representative in the enlarged city remains to be seen. There is some doubt of "Boss" Kelly's eligibility, since he is a member of the water commission. It is stated on good authority that he cannot run while he holds that position, but the general labor commissioner is not to be thwarted in any plans he has made. He is to his ward what "Boss" Lantulum is to Kings, and Progress would be sorry to lay any wager on the result.

Another man who is likely to make an exceedingly warm fight is "Boss" Chesley, who is in the field with the man who voted John Murphy's name twice at the union election. The electors of that ward should stand by Dr. Christie to a man. He is at least a reputable citizen, who is not out for his private interest. Progress has said what it thinks about Mr. Alonso Chesley before. The citizens of his ward, if they elect him, will show how little they care for the welfare of their town.

Messrs. Horncastle and Nase stand the better chance in the Indian town ward. Both are honest men, ready to give their time, attention and business ability for their city's interest. They have no private axe to grind, and are not hampered with such a past civic record as Mayor Chesley. Mr. Moore is a later candidate, and will no doubt, take some votes from all parties.

The aldermen of "old ward five" may not be disturbed. Mr. McGoldrick disclaims all knowledge of the scandal in connection with the fire department and especially the notorious "oats transaction." Mr. Connor is booked for a seat.

In Queens ward, Mr. Jack's friends claim him as a strong opponent. It is stated that many of the voters have promised him their votes, and if they are as good as votes the present aldermen will have to hustle.

But the aldermanic elections sink into insignificance beside the mayoralty contest. Mr. George Barker is the favorite candidate and, Progress thinks, will be elected. His qualifications for the office may not be as good as those of other citizens who refused to come forward, but compared with Mr. Chas. A. Everett, it is certainly the more popular candidate. Mr. Everett's chances in Queens Ward are those of a man in a bizzard. He may pull through and escape the big snow drift, but he does not seem to have any plan to get over its crests. In other words, Mr. Everett's vote in Carleton will be easily counted and he will have to carry a big

"SUCKERS IN THE BAY"

ENTICING CIRCULARS ISSUED BY THE BUCKET SHOP.

THE BUCKET SHOP

Progress has received a number of extraordinary circular documents from a prominent city merchant whose financial standing is known to be such that he can retire at any time. They were unaccompanied by any comment, but referred to the bucket shop business. Progress has spoken frequently against the presence of the bucket shop in St. John, of its evil influence and its effect upon young and old business men.

Since the plain talk and publicity given to its methods, it is a notorious fact that the patronage of the shop has decreased in a remarkable degree. Men who had heard about the concern, but knew it only by name, began to realize that it was to be avoided. The merchant who went there and speculated, soon became conscious that the effect upon others whose good opinion he wished was not desirable. Young men who had dropped a few dollars there became convinced that instead of winning them back again they stood a good chance of sending others in the same direction. Examples of the disastrous results of steady dealing at the "shop" were pointed out as "heavy losers."

The result of all this coupled with decided kicks from several of the customers of the concern threw a decided shadow over it and the needed sunlight—new suckers—was wanting.

But if business is to go on the clouds hanging all around must be dispersed and circulars, illustrative and descriptive, have been sent out to the business men of St. John, placing before them the advantages, the possibilities rather, of margin speculation. One of the paragraphs says:

The possibilities of margin speculation may be likened to fishing in a bay abounding in piscatorial life, where a catch may be quickly effected and a small bait possibly bring up a large fish—with the only possible risk to the angler of losing his bait should his hook get caught in a "snag." It is self evident that where large fish are always numerous the possibilities of the large hook and bait are very great. If a hard puller be hooked more line can be let out and reeled in again.

Alongside of this remarkable paragraph is an illustration in which three or four fishing poles and lines labelled "speculation" with bait representing \$25, \$50, \$100 and \$1000 are seen in a stream where large, fat fish—probably suckers—are hovering about, each one being marked \$75, \$1000, \$2000, \$5000.

This document is curiously instructive. The professional fishermen can be found at the head quarters of the bucket shop, and such cities as St. John may be likened to the "bays abounding in piscatorial life where a good catch may be quickly effected." The bait of the fishermen is distributed everywhere, in circulars, in newspapers, and in occasional gifts of a few dollars to some well known dealer who will be sure to spread it around among a hundred others. Twenty five dollars given to him in this way, while making him believe that his speculating star is in the ascendant, may bring him again and again and his friends also, and in time when the "sucker" labelled \$5000 comes along and bites, he is dangling in mid air in a rice. He squirms and struggles, he makes every struggle for liberty and life, but his efforts are of no use. He dies hard.

Apply the remainder of the above paragraph quoted from the circular. Large bait is needed to catch large fish, etc.

The suckers in St. John are getting scarce; those remaining are getting acquainted with the fishermen and their methods, and are more wary every day. The fishing is not good. Bait is being wasted and the large fish kept at a respectable distance. They know their weakness and keep out of sight.

Progress has talked with a score of prominent men and good citizens, and they are unanimous in denouncing the bucket shop. It has no influence for good. It presents opportunities for gambling—for it can be called nothing else—that are not to be had openly in the city. If a business man has seen there, and known to be a patron, his credit suffers. The banks are not anxious to discount a man's note that he may blow the cash in such a "rot hole."

Let everybody give it a wide berth and avoid the individuals who are preying upon and profiting by the gullibility of the "suckers." St. John is going ahead rapidly, but such a leech as this is not necessary to its prosperity.

Children's heads done up equal to new, at Ungar's Steam Laundry.

Washings, ironings, and pressings, at Ungar's Steam Laundry.

A glance at the second page will show the interested reader a splendid announcement of Messrs. Scovill, Frost & Co's. Those gentlemen are also

Ladies, Washington's Ice Cream Factory are elegant and life ice cream par excellence. Try it.

LOOK OUT FOR THE LIKE.

"PROGRESS" GIVES CASES SIMILAR TO SOME IN EXISTENCE HERE.

IN BLACK AND WHITE.

Secretary McLellan's Acknowledgment of the Agreement.

There was a plain proposition before Messrs. Stockton and Alward, a few days ago, made by the provincial secretary of province. "Will you consent to the government's nominee to fill Mr. Ritchie's vacancy going in unopposed if we do not exert our influence against your return?" Quite a remarkable proposition—a deal that would have done credit to a politician of less astute. But the bombshell in the government camp was the emphatic refusal of Messrs. Stockton and Alward to accept any such proposal. And now the case will be fought on the old lines.

Dr. Berryman has stood a good deal of talk and has been free with everybody. While he was with his colleagues supporting Mr. Peters, his piece of resistance was the chief of police and Mr. Clark. He stands in a better position to gain his end by holding his seat and his influence over the government. If Mr. Clark is not appointed he will do his best to make the constituency too warm to hold the present administration. All along he has stood by his contention that when Messrs. McLellan and Ritchie took office they agreed not to interfere with the patronage of the county. That was to be the right of the city and county members. Again and again the existence of such an agreement has been denied. Here is the proof of it:

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

Fredericton, April 2, 1887.

My dear Mr. Jones: Your several favors for last, I am not in a position to say who will receive the appointment of registrar in the city and county of St. John, as at the present time I do not know.

WHEN I ACCEPTED THE APPOINTMENT OF PROVINCIAL SECRETARY I ASKED WITH THE MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY SUPPORTING THE GOVERNMENT THAT AS MR. RITCHIE AND MYSELF HELD OFFICES THAT THEY SHOULD HAVE THE PATRONAGE.

NOW WHO WILL BE RECOMMENDED BY THE REPRESENTATIVES FROM THE CITY AND COUNTY OF ST. JOHN I AM NOT PREPARED TO SAY, BUT THIS I MAY ASSURE YOU, WHOEVER IS NAMED WILL RECEIVE MY SUPPORT.

Yours &c.,

DAVID MCLELLAN.

[N. B. Mr. Jones was at that time a member of the Globe editorial staff and an applicant for the position of registrar of births, deaths and marriages. EDITOR.]

There's nothing undecided about that, is there? What can be thought of the recent acts of the government in the face of such an argument?

For the Sunday School.

Next Thursday and Friday, afternoons and evenings, will be eventful with the ladies of St. John's (Stone) church. The quantities of pretty things for ornament and use and good things to eat will be surprising. But there are some repairs wanted for the Sunday school and the ladies want the cash. They will get it too. The Mechanics' Institute can be entered those days for but ten cents, and once inside you can spend as much or as little as you please. "Call for what you like and pay for it" will be the motto. The attractions are so many and so unique that Progress cannot enlarge upon them. Lady Tilley's table will not be the least attractive. The costumes of the large number of ladies in attendance will certainly be a novelty for such an entertainment.

Birthdays, new assortment. McArthur's, 80 King street.

A Definition of a Skeleton.

The teacher of a school in Dorchester was giving a simple lesson in anatomy to a class of youngsters of from six to eleven years. She had shown them a drawing of a human skeleton, and after explaining to them its name and all about it, asked one of the biggest, "Now, what did I say it was?" No answer. "Next." Still no answer. And so the question ran all the way down the class without any response. The teacher sighed, and was about to explain it all over again when the tiniest tot in the class suddenly held up his hand. "Well, what do you think it is?" "Please Miss, it's a man without any meat on it."

Chairs, Cases, Dials, 245 Union street. Umbrellas, Repaired, 229 Union street.

Substantial From Another Fair.

The untiring energy of the Metropolitan has got him into trouble again. He recovered from his severe accident last winter and was welcomed with gladness by everybody, but a few days ago he had another severe fall in his residence and is yet suffering from its effects, and will not be able to attend to his duties.

Cool and refreshing. "The National" 23 Charlotte street.

Henry J. Thomas has retired from the Chief Magistrate's chair. He was a good citizen and a good official. His city did not suffer at his hands. He always exercised his power with fairness, and his refusal to private life with the best wishes of every citizen.

THE HILL TIME CLUB.

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The President Charles Grant's Excitement by the Club.

Nearly all the members were present when the president called the meeting of the Hill Time club to order, Wednesday night. Brother Soogood, the solicitor of club, set to be outdone by Treas. Hunka, had adorned the solicitor's desk with a motto: "Where There's a Will There's a Way," and it was greatly admired.

The motion to pay the rent was promptly given the six months' rent, after which Brother Tory paid his dues, amid great applause.

Brother Candee, a new member, who received the first degree at a special meeting, and whose hair looked rather braided as a result, wanted to know why some of the engine houses were not re-numbered. He didn't believe in having two No. 1's and two No. 2's in the same city. Referred to the proper committee.

Quite a jar was raised over the question of procuring a new "growler," one member proposing that the club buy a tin can, as the beer would spoil if left in it too long. The debate brought the remark from Brother Maybe, that the man who took a "soldier" should be shot at sunrise.

Discussing politics, Brother Tory said the club would be very active in many quarters on election day. "That is," said Treasurer Hunka, if the candidates are active in many dollars on election day."

Great excitement was caused by the president announcing his intention to resign. Somebody, he said, had circulated false reports, concerning the club. He denied that the members were burglars because there was a Jack and a Jimmie in the club, and said that the fact of the "lamp going out" did not indicate that it was a dark lantern. If the person who started those vile rumors was man enough to admit it, he would fight him four rounds to a finish with hard knuckles. On retiring, he named several members who he thought capable of discharging the duties of president, but as none of those named would accept a nomination, the election was postponed until the next meeting.

PORTLAND.

A MONTON MAN'S CATCH.

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The Huge Salmon Turned Out To Be a Dead Mutton.

As this is the fisherman's carnival time, and therefore the proper season for fish stories, here is one that is really too good to be kept longer from the world. A gentleman of the banking fraternity, well known about the banks of the Miramichi took a holiday trip to Campbellton, accompanied by some choice kindred spirits, in the persons of three or four chosen friends—and also in demijohns. Their object was salmon fishing, and they had a complete stock of all the necessaries and luxuries that members of the first families always take with them when they "go a fishing."

After reaching their destination the four sportsmen proceeded at once to fish; and after an hour's patient waiting, the hero's line showed signs of great agitation. He had had an unmistakable bite, and from a fish of no mean size either, a 40 pounder at least, judging by the way he pulled.

The stream was running very rapidly, and so was the line, the banker pulled, and the salmon pulled, and might the best man win. Carefully, carefully, he played the big fish, his little skill rocking to and fro with his exertions. Finally he made the line fast to the stern, and rowed slowly to the shore, shouting to his friends to have the gaff ready. Slowly and painfully he made his way, pulling against the stream, the monster salmon threatening to break the line at every plunge. His friends grasp the gunwale before the boat grounds. One holds the gaff in readiness to strike while the others draw the line in, and carefully land—the most superb specimen of a dead sheep that ever fisherman brought to land!

Here is another story which proves that a much maligned class really can tell the truth.

Two fishermen who had had very bad luck, met each other on their way home, each glancing at the other's empty basket. The first said: "Well what luck did you have?" "Caught three dozen, but gave them all away," said the second. "What did you get?" "I got a walk," said the first hero gruffly.

Ladies, if you want excellent ice cream, go to Washington's, Charlotte street.

Ready for Challenge.

The St. Mark's Boys' Association have obtained permission from the minister of militia and defence to play cricket on the Barnek grounds every Saturday afternoon. They will be glad to accept challenges from any junior elevens, such challenges to be addressed to the secretary, Harold Waterbury, 60 Pitt street.

Rubber Balls, colored and plain, large assortment. McArthur's, 80 King street.

Leave your orders for Carpet Cleaning at Harold Gilbert's, 64 King street.

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The Latest in Sport.

Congratulations President Jennings and Mr. Secretary McKinney upon your junior league. Mr. Berry's scoring has caught on and he has been made official scorer with an assistant, Base-hall will keep Jim busy this year. If Mr. P. A. Melville has any enemies their revenge should be complete. He has been appointed official umpire of the Junior League. When I think of umpire Dan Connelly, the petty pitcher of the old Shamrocks, and what he suffered last year for only two dollars a game, my heart felt sympathy is Mr. Melville's.

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ALWAYS TO THE FRONT.

A PORTRAIT AND SKETCH OF WEST-MORLAND'S MEMBER.

Josiah Wood M. P., Farmer, Shipbuilder, Banker, Lawyer and Politician. Successor to the late Josiah Wood M. P. of the same name. He and Dr. Howard Sprague formed a firm "Wet or Dry."

SACKVILLE, May 29.—Anyone visiting the Canadian house of commons, during its last, or any of its recent sessions, might notice, seated half way to the front, among the Conservative benches, a tall, well-built man, with brown hair—almost black—and a clever, intelligent face, which is only saved from an expression of over-keenness by a pair of bright, smiling eyes. These eyes, which so smiling, are, notwithstanding, as sharp to detect a trick on the other side of the house as are those of "Old Tom-morrow" himself, and they are always to be found exercising that function on the floor of the house during business hours. The possessor of them is Josiah Wood, dominion representative for Westmorland county, N. B.

Mr. Wood, although generally a believer in the truth of the saying that some people should be seen and not heard, gives startling evidence, once or twice in the course of each session, that he is silent from choice and not from lack of talent. Although seldom taking a very prominent part in the parliamentary debates, there are few more gifted speakers on the floors of the house of commons today. Mr. Wood's command of language is remarkable; his delivery smooth and graceful, his grammar faultless. When he is once well warmed up to his subject, to say that he makes the rafters hum would be a mild way of putting it. He is never tiresome, and no member better commands the attention of the house, in which he is as popular as he is in his own constituency.

Mr. Wood does not claim a direct descent from the royal family, and it is, doubtless, on that account that his biography has been omitted from the pages of that great monument of Canadian letters, "Representative Canadians," with gleanings from the readers of PROGRESS have been favored in the past. A partial object of the present sketch is in some measure to compensate for this unmerited slight at the hands of the publishers of the work just referred to.

The old saw, "like father, like son," seems to have applied, in a business sense at least, to Mr. Wood. His father, Mariner Wood, founded and carried on at Sackville the large mercantile business which the son is managing so successfully now, and which descended upon him as did Elijah's cloak upon Elisha. In this instance, a very snug little cloak to be wrapped in, I might add.

Mr. Wood's paternal grandfather was one of the United Empire loyalists, who settled in Westmorland (then part of Nova Scotia), in 1783. His mother's maiden name was Louise C. Trueman, of Point de Bete, whose grandfather came to New Brunswick from Yorkshire, England, about the close of the last century. Mr. Wood, M. P., was born in the month of April, 1843. At that time he was minus the M. P., which came later. Tradition says that he was a remarkably good baby—a constant object of wonder and admiration for all the people dwelling round about the muddy Taz-tranar. His first tooth is said to have been carefully extracted, and put away for future reference and a perpetual memorial.

When the gods love die young. As Mr. Wood has lived to the age of 46 years, it is safe to infer that he was no special favorite of the gods, notwithstanding the extreme goodness of his angel infancy. This is in no wise a serious blemish on his character. Quite the reverse, in fact.

Besides the subject of this sketch, there was another brother, the junior of the two, who would have succeeded to his father's business had he not suffered from ill health during a great part of his life. The younger brother, Josiah, took a B.A. course at Mount Allison college, where, after three years of honest work, he graduated successfully in 1863. At the final examination he either led his class or was second—I forget which. The other member of the class was the Rev. Howard Sprague.

In Sackville, at that time, only two professions were considered respectable for college graduates—law and the Methodist ministry. Mr. Wood and his classmate had so much advice given them, gratis, respecting their choice of one of these callings that they were rendered temporarily insane. When a lucid interval came, they resolved to leave the decision to chance. As it was wicked to pitch cents, Mr. Wood found a nice flat chip, which Mr. Sprague spat upon. "Wet or dry?" inquired Mr. Wood, twirling the chip in the air. "Dry," said Mr. Sprague. Dry it was. Mr. Sprague devoted his life to pious purposes, and Mr. Wood took the law.

He read Blackstone, and other legal gentlemen for three years, in the office of Hon. A. L. (now Judge) Palmer, after which he was admitted an attorney. Dorchester—better known then as the "Devil's Half Acre"—was a festering mass of lawyers, and thither went Mr. Wood to swell the heap. He opened an office, and practiced successfully for a short time, until, on account of his brother's illness, he gave up his profession and returned to Sackville to take charge of his father's business. Prior to his brother's death, in England, in 1871, Mr. Wood was given a partnership

in the firm of M. Wood & Sons, under which name he is still conducting a very extensive wholesale business in tea, flour, English and West India goods.

Mr. Wood was quite largely interested in shipbuilding—an industry which flourished under his father, at Sackville, and which he continued to make profitable. He still owns a few vessels, and notwithstanding that the profits to be reaped from that kind of vessels have largely diminished, it is, with him, far from being a losing property. In 1874 Mr. Wood married Miss Laura Trueman, daughter of Mr. Thompson Trueman, of Sackville, and a very estimable lady in every way. They have a fine, happy family growing up about them, such as will doubtless prove a credit to their parents and their birthplace.

The same year Mr. Wood opened a private banking-house, which proved as great a success as any other branch of his business, until it was transferred to the Halifax Banking company, which opened a branch in Sackville in 1882. To accommodate his rapidly increasing business, he built a handsome stone block on Bridge street, in Sackville, and in it the business is still largely carried on.

As the result of his various enterprises, Mr. Wood soon saw that—unless he



JOSIAH WOOD, M. P.

speedily hit upon some plan of getting rid of it—wealth would inevitably come upon him. His friends convinced him that politics was the only certain antidote, and into politics he plunged, as fearlessly as he plunged into all his enterprises. He was a little green about politics, it being his first offence, and he got absorbed, though no doubt he succeeded in damming for a time the flow of wealth that threatened to drown him. This was in 1878. Mr. Wood, associated with Messrs. McQueen, Humphrey and McKenzie, mounted the hustings as a candidate for the local house, his opponents being Messrs. Hanington, Landry, Killam and Black. He and his colleagues were defeated by a minority of 788, but Mr. Wood polled the banner voted for his ticket. He went back to his business, entirely satisfied that he had struck the surest and, withal, the most useless way of spending money.

Business continued to pour in, and in 1882 he was threatened by the same danger that he had averted in 1878, but this time in a more aggravated form. Again he sought relief in politics. Again he found it. This time he aspired to nothing less than the dominion house of commons, and his opponent was no less a man than Sir Albert J. Smith, of Dorchester, a knight, a former cabinet minister, and who had for 30 years uninterruptedly represented Westmorland county in the house of commons, in spite of the most determined efforts of the Conservatives to defeat him. In the light of the result of his last political engagement, and in face of such an adversary, many of Mr. Wood's friends considered his attempt sheer madness; but he was not a man to be turned aside, when he had once made up his mind to go ahead. The crash came. When the debris was removed, Mr. Wood emerged, triumphant and smiling, with a modest majority of 432. The defeat broke Sir Albert's heart. He sank under it, and within a year he was sleeping in the pretty Lakeside cemetery at Dorchester, leaving a record dimmed only by the tears of his friends.

Mr. Wood returned again to Sackville, to meditate. As the result of his meditations, he added another branch to the business—the raising of fat cattle for the English markets. This venture was as great a success as every other he had undertaken, the election of 1878 alone excepted. He now fattens from 100 to 200 head of cattle every year, besides doing a large business in the importation and breeding of thoroughbred Durham cattle, and other varieties of pure stock.

He is a large shareholder in the Moncton sugar refining company, as well as in the gas and water company of the same place, both of which companies are paying very snug dividends to their shareholders. Besides these, he owns half the stock of the N. B. and P. E. I. railway, and is very largely interested in several other enterprises, in Westmorland county and out of it, all of them, I might add, profitable speculations.

Nothing succeeds like success; and acting on that principle at the general dominion election in 1887, Mr. Wood, although opposed by all the Liberal strength of

Westmorland at the back of his opponent, Mr. Henry R. Emerson, succeeded, in seeing his former majority and raising it 110 votes. He can doubtless go one better at the next election, should he conclude to run, if indeed he be not returned by acclamation.

In addition to his "M. P.," Mr. Wood is not destitute of other titles. Max O'Rell says that nearly every American southerner is either a captain, or a colonel, and, in like manner, nearly every New Brunswicker is either a J. P. or a coroner. Mr. Wood is a J. P., but he could have been a coroner if he had wanted to. Owing to his other duties, however, he does not devote very much of his time to his ministerial duties, but on the contrary he is guilty of much neglect on that behalf. It is years since he has tried a man for sheep-stealing or for anything else, and it is said that he has even given away his copy of the consolidated statutes. I confess to having felt a thrill of the deepest disappointment, when this report first reached our ears.

Mr. Wood was also circuit steward of the Methodist church in New Brunswick, and is a very active and prominent member of that denomination. He likewise has a lien on the first Senatorial vacancy that may occur in his section of the province. He is a faithful worker for the interests of his alma mater, the university of Mount of Allison, being treasurer of the board of regents, and a member of the executive committee. A few years ago, when efforts were being made to more fully endow the university, Mr. Wood generously subscribed \$10,000 to the fund,—an amount which does not by any means represent the total of his contributions towards the college exchequer. Few men give to good objects more liberally than Mr. Wood, and still fewer make as little hurrah about the good that they do.

He is yet in the full prime and vigour of his manhood. He is Conservative in politics, having been converted from the Liberal ranks by the national policy, which greatly benefitted the various branches of his business. He is a fine example of an earnest, hardworking, farseeing man, who knows how to take time by the bang in order to attain the desired end. Better wear out than rust out is a ruling principle of his life. Honest dealing, with strict attention to business has gained for him an amount of this world's goods which not even politics and the most open-handed liberality have been able to dissipate. Canada has no better son, and none more true to self, friends and country.

THINGS ARE QUIET.

So Johnny Mulcahey Says—Incidents of His Holiday.

Things is quite. Ma said she's tired secin' my traps layin' round, so she put a hole box full in the stove all at once. I guess we'll have ter git a new stove, and besides there's a whole in the ceilin' right up inter the attic. Ma oughter knowed not to fool with my things at this season of the year. All our neighbors is indignant and says what they'll all be blowed up inter their beds some nite. I guess they don't know us. They needn't complain anyhow as long as they don't go up through their roofs.

Pa went out fishin' the twenty fourth. The fish what he brought didn't swell his fishin' bag much; but I guess his head was though. Any way ma's mad, 'cause she promised all the new 1st May neighbors some fish an' pa didn't get none. I hate to see our famerly go back on its word, so I caught some Tommy Cods at the wharf and 'tributed them 'round. Ma don't know what makes our neighbors so cool now. Perhaps they put the Tommy Cods on ice afore usin'.

I don't think much of the baby down stairs. It put five cents what belonged to me in its mouth and it wouldn't spit it out, so 'cause I stood it on its head to see if it was goin' to roll out, it beltered like fun, and I let it drop. I wouldn't only I thort its mother was goin' to reach for me first, 'cause she looked that way. I went over to see our last years nighbors on the 20 first. Things was awful quite. Our old shoemaker was closed up too, and Bill said he was celebratin' the day out at the cemetery, showin' his famerly his first wife's grave. So we put a card on his door with "Closed on account of a death in the famerly" on it. They had lots a people up to the house to help them weep, but I guess they got disappointed, 'cause the people what lived up there told the weepers what the famerly was out to the cemetery, and the weepers was surprised 'cause they never found it out afore. So they had to weep on the door step till the people told 'em what the shoemaker's first wife did some time ago.

JOHNNY MULCAHEY.

THE OTHER FELLOW.

How seldom do our dreams come true! The very things our fancy lets Us hope in time will be our own Some other fellow always gets.

We fall in love: the mind's diseased, The brain is in a foolish whirl; And while we worship from afar Some other fellow gets the girl.

We try for wealth, deluded fools! As men from Adam's time have done; And while we strive and toil, and fret, Some other fellow yanks the bun.

We yearn for fame, and struggle hard To win some measure of renown, And find that to posterity Some other fellow's name goes down.

Ah! what a torment life would be If we were of the hope believe! That in some fairer world than this The other fellow would get left! —W. H. Hille, in the Somerville Journal.

ELECTION CARDS

Electors of the City of Saint John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—In response to the wishes of an influential delegation of citizens, I have permitted to permit myself to be nominated as a Candidate for the office of

MAYOR.

Should I be honored by a majority of your votes, I will, to the best of my ability, assist in the completion of the organization of the enlarged city, care fully providing for the interests of all its sections.

CHAS. A. EVERETT.

May 24, 1888.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—On TUESDAY, the 11th day of June, I shall be a Candidate for

MAYOR

of the populous and extended City of St. John.

Fully appreciating the labors and duties attendant upon the Mayor of the new city, I pledge myself, if elected, to devote my time and energies to the interest of St. John, and to the welfare of the citizens generally.

I am, your obedient servant,

GEORGE A. BARKER.

To the Electors of Wellington Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—We, the undersigned, your representatives for several years past at the civic board, return our thanks for the confidence heretofore reposed in us, and trust that our record has been such as to merit your suffrages at the elections to be held on the 4th of June inst., at which time we will be Candidates for the office of

ALDERMEN

of your Ward.

Respectfully yours,

WILLIAM SHAW, THOMAS W. PETERS.

To the Electors of KING'S WARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—At the solicitation of a large number of the Electors of King's Ward, we, the undersigned, have decided to allow ourselves to be nominated for

ALDERMEN.

Should we receive a majority of your votes, we pledge ourselves faithfully to perform the duties involved as your representatives in the City Council.

R. R. BARNES, FRED. BLACKADAR.

To the Electors of KING'S WARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I shall be a Candidate for the office of

ALDERMAN

at the approaching Election, and respectfully solicit a renewal of your confidence.

EDWARD LANTALUM.

To the Electors of QUEENS WARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I shall be a Candidate for the office of

ALDERMAN

in Queens Ward, and should I be honored by being elected to that position, I trust that my conduct will be such as to meet with your approval.

D. R. JACK.

To the Electors of DUFFERIN WARD.

At the request of a number of the electors of Dufferin Ward, I have consented to be nominated for the office of

ALDERMAN

in the first council of the united City of Saint John. If, as is probable, the growth of the city is to take place in your ward, an accurate survey of the land not yet built upon should be made, in order that the confusion which is so apparent in the laying out of your streets should not be extended. A greater number of lights should be furnished, both for the convenience of the citizens and for the suppression of crime. A more efficient system should be adopted for the prevention of those accidents for which the public in the past has been compelled to pay damages in actions at law. If I should be elected, I pledge my best efforts to the carrying out of these views, and the advancement of your interests in general.

THOMAS MILLIDGE.

SYDNEY WARD.

Saint John, N. B., Feb. 12, 1888.

WE, the undersigned Residents and Voters of the Sydney Ward, in the City of St. John, N. B., would nominate WM. LEWIS, Esq., of said Ward, to represent us in the Common Council as Alderman, and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to secure his election.

Signed by 85 electors.

To the Electors of Sydney Ward.

GENTLEMEN: In compliance with your requisition, asking me to allow myself to be put in nomination as a candidate for ALDERMAN at the approaching election, I beg to say that, although the matter is not of my seeking, I am entirely in your hands, and will accept with pleasure your flattering nomination. A glance at the names on your requisition convinces me that you intend to carry the election, and I am content to leave the result in your hands, assuring you that if elected my best efforts in the future, as in the past, will always be put forward in the interest of this city, and Sydney Ward in particular.

I have the honor to be, Yours, etc.

WILLIAM LEWIS.

Wringers, Pictures, —AND— Hanging Lamps,

AT 50c. A WEEK.

JONES, 36 DOCK STREET.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY,

235 Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School.

MRS. H. M. DIXON.

Sampling, Fitting and Fancy Work done to order.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

We have just received a cable repeat of BLACK SECTION GIMPS, 108 pieces in all. Range in price from 16c. to \$3 per yard, from 1 inch to 10 inches in width, both in Silk and Woaded.

JETTED GIMPS. Our stock of Dull and Bright Jetted Section Gimps and Passanteries includes all the latest designs.

TINETT WAIST SETS, BRAIDED WAIST SETS, TINSEL GIMPS. The assortment of Tinsel Gimps and Galons is very extensive also.

WAIST SETS, SKIRT and WAIST SETS, JETTED FAINGES, SILK BULLION FRINGES, BALL FRINGE.

BLACK LACE FLOUNCINGS, 10 in., 18 in., 36 in., 40 in., 42 in., 65 in. CHANTILLY LACE, 2 to 7 in. wide. BLACK JETTED LACES.

BLACK LACE ALLOVERS, BLACK JETTED ALLOVERS, CREAM ANTIQUE FLOUNCINGS.

EMBROIDERED COSTUMES, In Pink, Blue, Navy Cream, Grey and White; also, Colored Flouncings and Allovers, to sell by the yard.

BLACK WOOL VEILING (Bordered), 22 and 45 lbs. This desirable Veiling is used very much instead of Crape.

Net Veilings, Dress Laces, Dress Shields, Waist Steels, Dressmakers' Linings.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, 27, 29 KING STREET.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

—THE CELEBRATED— WHITE MOUNTAIN —AND— ARCTIC PATTERNS,

in all sizes. Prices from \$2 up.

—ALSO— REFRIGERATORS,

in a variety of sizes and best makes, from \$10 up.

Our stock of seasonable Goods is unsurpassed, including,

OIL STOVES, FLOWER STANDS, GARDEN VASES, CREAMERS, WIRE WINDOW SCREENS, Etc., Etc.

WE CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF Household Hardware, Kitchen Furnishing Goods and Tinware in the Lower Provinces.

AND OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 and 79 Prince Wm. Street.

THE STAR OF DESTINY,

Or, ORION'S MYSTERY.

In the year 1602, PIZARRO, a bold adventurer, sailed from Spain in search of conquests, and discovered what is now known as Peru, South America. At that time it was peopled with a race antedating historical records. Gold and Silver were of no value, being used as commonly as Iron at the present time.

It is recorded in history that PIZARRO conquered by the sword a vast nation known as the "INCAS," "The Children of the Sun," who worshipped the stars.

AND WITHIN THE MAGIC CIRCLES, BRIGHT DEFINED, WAS SEEN THE STAR OF DESTINY.

And from one of the Temples removed a curious stone, covered with symbols, which, with vast treasures, he placed on his ships and sailed for Spain. The remarkable stone was found in the Museum at Madrid, and purchased in 1827, by the United States Government, and placed in the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. It has attracted the attention of thousands of Americans.

The symbols contain a vast and curious amount of information.

THE STAR OF DESTINY

Will answer almost any question that may be asked on matters of importance. Coming events are predicted with accuracy, and will afford a boundless source of information of value to every one. We have been to much expense to secure copies of this Relic of this strange Race, and shall give a copy of "The Star of Destiny" to each purchaser of any article; and we know it will prove of absorbing interest to all. The copies can only be obtained at

OAK HALL

CLOTHING HOUSE,

Cor. King and Germain Streets, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Very large Stock Men's, Youths' Boys' and Children's Clothing; Gents' Furnishings; Trunks, Valises, Etc.; Macintosh and Rubber Coats.

CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY. FITS AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

LOOK FOR THE RED LIGHT.

STIMMINGS.
 OK SECTION QUILTS, 108 pieces in all.
 yard, from 1 inch to 10 inches
 and Waxed.
 and Bright Jettied Section Gimps and
 under all the latest designs.
WAIST SETS.
 Gimps and Galons is very extensive also.
BLACK JETTED LACES.
TRIMMED ALLOVERS, CREAM ANTIQUE
RINGS, BALL PRINCE
 in. 36 in., 40 in., 42 in., 65 in.
BLACK JETTED LACES.
TRIMMED ALLOVERS, CREAM ANTIQUE
COSTUMES.
 also, Colored Flouncings and Allovers,
 the yard.
 and 45 in. This desirable Veiling is used
 ad of Crape.
 Waist Steels, Dressmakers' Linings.

ALLISON, 27, 29 KING STREET.

FREEZERS.

— THE CELEBRATED —
WHITE MOUNTAIN
 — AND —
ARCTIC PATTERNS,
 in all sizes. Prices from \$2 up.

— ALSO —
REFRIGERATORS,
 in a variety of sizes and best makes,
 from \$10 up.

Our stock of seasonable Goods is
 unsurpassed, including,

GARDEN VASES, CREAMERS, WIRE
FENS, Etc., Etc.

LARGEST STOCK OF
Finishing Goods and Tinware in
Provinces.

IS ARE RIGHT.

75 and 79 Prince Wm. Street.

OF DESTINY,
MYSTERY.

enturer, sailed from Spain in search of
 Peru, South America. At that time
 records. Gold and Silver were
 present time.

conquered by the sword a vast nation known
 the Sun," who worshipped the stars.

CIRCLES, BRIGHT DEFINED,
OF DESTINY.

covered a curious stone, covered with symbols,
 ships and sailed for Spain. The remarkable
 and purchased in 1827, by the United States
 Institute at Washington. It has attracted

amount of information.

OF DESTINY

asked on matters of importance. Coming
 afforded a boundless source of information of
 expense to secure copies of this Relic of
 "The Star of Destiny," to each purchaser
 absorbing interest to all. The copies can

HALL

HOUSE,

German Streets,
 HN, N. B.

Boys and Children's Clothing;
 Frunks, Valises, Etc.;

Rubber Coats.

AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED.

RASER & CO.

IT.

THE PENIONERS.

We are the penioners of Spring,
 And take the largest of her hand
 When yawning wakes us with a shiver
 The seaward points of his land.

Then all year through with starveling care
 We go on some fool's life quest,
 And eat our bread with a bitter
 To a fool's thank with blood thirst.

Until her April train goes by,
 And then because we are the kin
 Of every shell-fisher on the hill
 We must arise and walk therein.

Beats her heart as our own heart,
 Knowing the same wild upward stir,
 Beats joyward by eternal laws,
 We must arise and go with her;

Forget we are not where old joys
 Return when dawn and dreams retire;
 Make time a phantom of regret,
 And face the heaviest of desire;

Divorce unreason from delight,
 Learn how repair is uncontrol,
 Failure the shadow of remorse,
 And death a shudder of the soul;

Yes, must we triumph when she leads,
 A little win before the sun,
 A breath of wind on the road's dust,
 The sound of trampled brooks undone,

Along red glistening willow stems
 The year's white prime, on bank and stream
 The haunting cadence of no song
 And vivid wanderings of dream,

A range of low blue hills, the far
 First whistlers of ecstasy unfurled;
 And we are overalls of change,
 In the glad morning of the world,

Though we should fare as they whose life
 Time takes within his hands to write
 Between the winter and the sea,
 The weary penioners of spring.

— Bliss Curman, in the Harbord Monthly.

THE SURVIVOR'S STORY.

[Manuscript extract from diary of Dr. M. A. Asterly,
 of Furnas, San Miguel, Azores, September 17,
 1874.]

Called Sept. 15 by Lorenzo Fidalgo to
 visit unknown castaway; found patient delirious
 in hut by Usor Creek; quieted down,
 16th. Grew worse toward evening, and
 died unconscious about midnight. Malarial
 fever and utter prostration. Yesterday
 afternoon, knowing his end to be near,
 the man told me a very curious story which
 I set down here as I remember it. His
 mind may still have been wandering,
 though I am inclined to doubt it, notwith-
 standing the improbability of his tale.

It was about Nov. 25 that matters began
 to go wrong. Up to that day nothing of
 the slightest importance had happened
 the voyage. The captain was a good
 man, and as we were a good crew, we liked
 him all the better for making us do our
 work up ship-shape. All told, we were
 me on board; the captain, his wife and
 child, myself (mate) and five seamen.
 Cargo, spirits for Genoa.

It had gone three bells of the first watch
 when I heard the cabin shouting to me
 excitedly, and I tumbled up on deck in a
 hurry. He was walking up and down
 bareheaded, in his shirt-sleeves, and in the
 moonlight his face looked so drawn and
 haggard that I could not help asking what
 was the matter. When he saw me, which
 I don't think he did at once, he ordered
 me to get the jolly-boat out and pipe up
 all hands; then he ran into the cabin, and
 a moment later jumped into the boat with
 two men. "Lower away! and you, sir,"
 he called to me, "bring the ship round
 and keep near us."

"Ay, ay, sir," I answered, taking the
 wheel, and shouting her hard alee. While
 we were in stays one of the seamen, named
 Mehlen, came aft, and I asked him what
 had happened.

"D— if I know sir!" he answered, in
 a curiously unsteady voice. "It was this
 way. I had a hold of the wheel, and was
 kind of looking up at the stars, 'n' the
 missus she was settin' about ten foot for-
 ard 'n' me, and to port, holdin' on to the
 little 'un; 'n' the next thing I hear 'n' a
 kind of a snap 'n' a cry 'n' a sharp splash,
 like as if some 'un had flipped a big hawser
 across the top of the water; 'n' when I
 looked down they was gone, chair 'n' all;
 'n' the devil of anything in the water but
 bubbles in the ship's wake. When I come
 round a bit I made for the cabin and tol'
 him. You seen the rest. She war goin'
 jus' 's steady 's she be now, and I reckon
 'twern't nothin' 's we know of yanked 'em
 to the bottom quicker 'n Jersey lightnin'."

Cap'n," he added, lowering his voice to a
 whisper, "that war the ole man himself, and
 you 'n' me 'n' the rest of us 'd better be
 stowin' our chests for 'eternal damnation."

At first I thought the man might have
 been drinking, but there was no grog to
 get at, and he was as steady a man as we
 had on board. Moreover, I saw that he
 was really frightened; and when there were
 the facts. I felt shaky myself, for there
 nothing that unbinds a man like a thing
 he can't understand, and I didn't under-
 stand how the chair had gone overboard.
 The lady might have had a fit, or gone
 mad, or jumped, or something; but the
 chair? And then, again, things don't dis-
 appear in that way in a perfectly calm sea.
 There was something more than I could
 account for, and I did not like it any more
 than Mehlen did.

By this time we had worn round, and
 the wind having suddenly slackened, were
 slowly working our way back. The other
 two men had come aft, and all four of us
 strained our eyes to catch a glimpse of the
 boat; but though we were just about where
 she should be, not a sign of her was to be
 seen. We hailed through the trumpet,
 whistled, fired our revolvers, and hailed
 again; but not a sound came back in
 answer; and after laying to for about an
 hour we gradually became convinced that
 the boat had disappeared as suddenly and
 as mysteriously as the captain's wife.

For a long time we stood together in
 silence by the wheel, feeling an unnameable
 horror creep over us like a damp coil, and
 spread slowly through our veins. We were
 threatened by some terrible, unknown, un-
 seen danger, some appalling power that
 struck suddenly, silently, fatally, and with-
 out warning. We did not know what it
 was, whence it came, or how, and the next
 second it might be our turn to be seized.
 It is to our credit that during this agony of
 fear not one of us for an instant thought of
 flying from this fatal spot and abandoning
 our comrades without some further effort
 to save them. By daylight we might be
 able to distinguish what was invisible even
 in the bright moonlight, and so I advised

Impure Blood

Is the cause of Boils, Eruptions,
 Pimples, Eczema, and cutaneous eruptions
 of all kinds. There can be no per-
 manent cure for these complaints until
 the poison is eliminated from the sys-
 tem. Do this thoroughly, the safest
 and most effective medicine is Ayer's
 Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial.

"For the past twenty-five years I
 have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my
 opinion, the best remedial agencies for the
 purification of the blood are contained in
 this medicine."—G. C. Brock, Drug-
 gist, Lowell, Mass.

"I suffered for a long time for a suf-
 ferer from tumors on the neck. Nothing
 did her any good until she tried
 Ayer's Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which
 made complete cures."—W. S. Martin,
 Burning Springs, W. Va.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla
 here for over thirty years and always
 with the most successful results. It is
 the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean,
 Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
 Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
 Price 50¢; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

larger, and running the whole length of
 the ship. Just in front of the mainmast and
 on the starboard side, the ridge curved in-
 ward, and from a short thick coil behind
 the foremast rose a column about ten feet
 high, stemmed on the deck by what ap-
 peared to be short fins or wings spread out
 like a fan. This column, owing to the in-
 terference of the mast, I could only partially
 see. Save for the slow heave of its breath-
 ing the huge animal lay perfectly motion-
 less, and I was wondering what its object
 might be, when, looking upward, I descried
 Burt in the cross-trees, gazing down with a
 terrified, fascinated expression; he was
 evidently on the point of falling, and it
 seemed to me that his movements were no
 longer under his control. Even as I was
 looking, his body moved slowly forward
 until I could not understand how he retained
 his equilibrium; and a moment later he
 dropped.

I tumbled down from the platform and
 sank on to the floor, faint and sick. Mehlen
 gave me some brandy, which revived me
 somewhat, and asked what I had seen to
 take the stiffening out of me so completely.
 I told him that we had the sea-serpent on
 board, and that he had, before my eyes,
 pulled Burt off the mast, as a cat would
 snare a bird off a tree branch, by the
 mere fascination of his eye. A minute
 later the rubbing noise began again,
 stopped for a second, as though the animal
 was hesitating; then having found the
 scent, had lain down to wait. It was some
 time before either of us dared to move
 my senses also, when I was startled from my
 lethargy by a gasping shriek from Mehlen.
 "Oh my God! look!" The top of the
 column suddenly shot out at right angles
 over the deck. It seemed to me that I
 heard a stifled cry, followed by a sort of
 whistling plunge, and the next moment I
 lay at the foot of the ladder on the
 castle floor. Mehlen and another man,
 whose name, I think, was Burt, were lying
 beside me, panting; but the fourth? We
 did not dare ask one another what had be-
 come of him, but resolutely and in silence
 we fastened the hatch, and sat down hand
 in hand to listen, while the blood throbbed
 in our temples and we trembled hysterically.

About an hour passed thus, when Mehlen
 asked, in a faint voice, if there was any
 rum within reach. I knew that it would be
 imprudent to trust the men in their present
 state with a full bottle; so I opened my
 locker in the dark, half-empowered the flask
 to my clothes, and brought out the neces-
 sary. Under its influence we rallied
 somewhat, lighted a lantern, and sat
 swallowing a few mouthfuls of biscuit, after
 down again to talk over the situation. The
 men were naturally superstitious, as sea-
 men are, and would be satisfied only with
 the hypothesis that the mysterious power
 that was hunting us down could be but the
 devil himself. Not having been raised for
 the mast (in fact, I only took to sea-
 faring late in life), I held a different view,
 which, as subsequent events proved, was a
 correct one; but I saw that it would be
 useless to argue with them in their present
 state of mind, and so I remained silent,
 while they forgot the horror of the moment
 in speculations of horrors to come.

Sleep of course was out of the question,
 and to us the night seemed interminable,
 but eventually wore away, and when day-
 light came I began to prepare for the next
 evening's probable visitation. I sent Burt
 to the wheel, and assisted by Mehlen,
 I snatched the smoke-pipe of the galley
 stove, replacing it by a hollow cast-iron
 cylinder, in the walls of which were bored
 a number of peep-holes. The lower galley
 we screwed securely to the deck, collected
 a number of tools, and after cleaning our
 revolvers and a rifle which I had found in
 the captain's cabin, we lay down for a nap
 about noon.

We might have been asleep an hour or
 so when the brig gave a sudden quick lurch
 to port, and as she slowly righted herself
 the deck planks began to creak as if be-
 neath some huge weight. Without a
 thought of our companion, we rushed to
 the hatch and secured the bars. Above us
 we could hear a slow rubbing noise, like
 the squeak of a squeegee; then all was
 quiet again. We were certainly much ter-
 rified still, but our terror was no longer the
 same superstitious awe that paralyzed our
 brain as well as our bodies, for, however
 formidable it was evident that our pursuer
 was a material being, not an intangible
 supernatural power. It was no more than
 a hitherto unknown sea-monster, possibly
 the last of its species, of gigantic size and
 power, and capable of extraordinary
 rapidity of motion. But to these qualities,
 I reflected consolingly, we could oppose
 human ingenuity and intelligent courage.
 The danger was no less than that we could
 think of; it was a real danger we could
 look in the face.

After considerable hesitation, for with all
 my philosophy I did not feel over-bold, I
 passed my head through the opening in the
 deck, and looked through the peep-holes of
 the cast-iron box. At first I could not
 make out anything clearly, but soon saw
 that we were surrounded on three sides by
 a dark slimy wall about four inches high,
 that slowly expanded and contracted at
 intervals of a few minutes. Looking down
 the deck, I made out two long lines, the
 one decreasing in size, the other growing

GLOVES

are going wonderfully well. We know what is doing it. Five out of six will
 say—Their prices are doing it. Anyhow, we can't help, seeing they're going
 uncommonly. Suppose you can get a better Glove than you thought for 64, and you can't
 get over seeing that the Glove is really better than you expected, is it the price that makes you buy
 or the better Glove? Are you going to hide your good fortune from everybody? In truth, the
 Glove is, in fit, style and durability, equal to any high-class Glove. Made in Button, Foster Lace
 Fastening, and Stud Clasp, with Plain and Stitched Bucks.

FAIRALL & SMITH,
KID GLOVE AGENCY, - - - **St. John, N. B.**

followed nearly sickened us. But after a
 pull at the brandy bottle we resumed our
 weary task. All through that night we
 gazed into the phosphorescent well of light,
 and hour by hour through the following
 day, and again all that night, until once
 more the same superstitious feeling of awe
 crept into our souls; for instinctively we
 felt the colossal, incredible age of this sea-
 saurian witness of prehistoric epochs, to
 whom the building of the pyramids was as
 an occurrence of yesterday. Mechanically,
 like dream-walkers, we stepped up and
 down from our station; and of all these
 hours I remember but one feeling, one
 thought, or rather perception—that "it"
 had not moved.

On the morning of the second day as I
 went on watch I noticed that the expression
 of the eye had changed. It was no longer
 gentle; it had become malicious, and a low,
 leering cunning characterized its purpose.
 I called out to Mehlen to look out; the
 next moment a quick flash passed before
 my eyes; I pressed the trigger, and with
 the crash of the report fell forward on the
 floor, as the ship shot ahead with a sudden
 sprit.

When I regained consciousness the brig
 was pitching as in a heavy sea, though there
 was no sound of wind whistling in the
 shrouds. I raised myself slowly, for I was
 badly bruised, and looked around, but in
 the darkness I could see nothing. My
 memory was still blank, and obeying
 Dr. Ter's instant, I took a flask of brandy
 and pushed back the hatch. With the fresh air
 the recollection of the past few days re-
 turned to me, and wondering, doubting,
 yet incomprehensibly secure, I thrust my
 head through the opening and looked out
 the clear sky above. I understood what
 had happened and that, at last, we were
 free. Two fathoms away the sea was
 as calm as a pond, and we only were
 tossing, not the waves. For the first time
 in many years I prayed, thanking God for
 our wonderful delivery, and recognizing
 His power. But this excitement did not
 last. Mehlen soon joined me on deck, and
 saw that the sense of danger was gone, we
 looked at the immediate future calmly.
 We were yet too unstrung to reach any
 satisfactory conclusion; immediate action
 was not necessary, so we set to work wash-
 ing the deck to get rid of the horrible odor
 which the monster had left behind, and
 which emanated from a dark slimy sub-
 stance which emanated from a dark slimy
 substance that marked his position on the
 white plank.

Toward evening, after our supper, we
 talked the situation over. If we went into
 port we should have a long story to tell,
 and who would believe it? We should be
 arraigned, without a doubt, and cross-ex-
 amined in dock. My past history I did
 not wish to have investigated, and Mehlen
 was not entirely devoid of fear as to what
 an inquiry into his past might bring to
 light. So we determined to abandon the
 ship, take the remaining boat, which was
 sound and well fitted, and steer for some
 island where we could live unknown and
 undisturbed. It was essential that our dis-
 appearance should be complete, and so all
 the next day we labored to replace every-
 thing as it was before disaster had over-
 taken us. Toward night, having taken the
 instruments and ship's papers, and having
 carefully surveyed the things we were about
 to leave, we put off, and after the usual
 hardships that beset castaways in a small
 boat, we eventually landed here. It is not
 more than a month since I buried my com-
 rade, and now, doctor, you tell me it is my
 turn. Well—Amen!

JOHN HEARD, JUN.

What a Story!

For Neuralgia, a novel cure—which we
 hardly believe if true, will ever become
 popular—is vouched for, it is said, by a
 correspondent of the New York Sun. An
 Irish girl in Paterson, N. J., had suffered
 with Neuralgia of the head and face until
 almost frantic with pain; actually beating
 the wall with her head to cause insensibil-
 ity. Her employer having heard that a
 Dr. Ter had cured rheumatism by the
 sting of a wasp, asked the girl if she would
 try it. With courage born of despair, she
 exclaimed, "Any other torture would be a
 pleasure beside this." A yellow wasp was
 obtained, and vexed into stinging her face.
 Within a few moments the pain ceased, the
 girl fell asleep, and strange to say, never
 again had an attack of neuralgia. Well,
 we don't blame her. The remedy was
 probably too heroic for a second dose. A
 learned specialist when told this yarn re-
 marked, "The pain may have stopped tem-
 porarily, but it could only have been tem-
 porary." Continued he, "It is a fact that
 a sudden shock to inflamed and painful
 nerves will stop pain," but the remedy is
 worse than the disease, as many unthinking
 people in after years find out, who apply
 fiery and dangerous compounds externally
 to stop Neuralgia and Rheumatism. They
 only continue to shock their nervous
 system, ignoring the fact that, as in the
 case of neuralgia, the shock applied exter-
 nally, as advised in the wrapper around
 every bottle. Neuralgia is a fever or in-
 flammation of the nerves, and only by de-
 grees can any inflammation be cured; and
 then only by an anodyne treatment. Old
 Dr. Johnson had this in mind when he pre-
 scribed his Anodyne Liniment; a remedy
 now known to nearly every one, as it de-
 serves to be. Surely, a medicine without
 real merit could not have survived for
 eighty years, as this one has done.—Advt.

150 sheets of Note Paper for 15 cents.
 No. Arthur 80 King street.

FOR WASHDEMOAK LAKE.

THE above first-class, staunch, swift and com-
 modious Steamer having been rebuilt and re-
 furnished, will leave her wharf, at INDIANTOWN,
 for the Lake, every

TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY,
 at 10 o'clock, a. m.

CALLING AT ALL INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.
 RETURNING, is due at INDIANTOWN
 at 1 p. m., on alternate days.

J. E. PORTER, Manager.

1889. SEASON. 1889.

ST. JOHN, Grand Lake and Salmon River.
 All Intermediate Stopping Places.

STEAMER "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BRANNEN,
 Master, will, during the present season, run
 between the above-named places, leaving her wharf,
 on the St. John River or its tributaries,
 every WEDNESDAY and SATUR-
 DAY MORNING, at EIGHT o'clock, local time.
 RETURNING, will leave Salmon River on Monday
 and TUESDAY morning, touching at Gagetown
 wharf each way. Will run on the West side of
 Long Island.

The owners of this reliable steamer having put her
 in the best repair during the past winter, and are
 now running her strictly under Dominion Govern-
 ment inspection, which, combined with qualities for
 speed and comfort, make her one of the best boats
 now plying on the St. John River or its tributaries.
 This "Old Favorite" EXCURSION STEAMER
 will be run on reasonable terms for Pleasure,
 on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

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

A careful person in attendance to receive freight,
 on Tuesdays and Fridays.

W. M. McMULLEN, Agent at Indian town.

STEAMER "CLIFTON"

WILL LEAVE
HAMPTON for INDIANTOWN
 Every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATUR-
 DAY mornings, at 5:30. Returning, same day,
 leaves what at Indian town, at 4 p. m.

R. G. EARLE, Manager.

Steamer "BELLISLE"

WILL LEAVE "HEAD OF BELLISLE"
 every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY
 morning, at 7 o'clock, for Indian town.
 Returning, will leave what at Indian town every
 TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY,
 at 12:30 p. m.

G. MABEE,
 Manager.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. COMPY.

(LIMITED.)
 ON and after 1st June, the CITY OF MONT-
 REAL will sail from the Company's wharf,
 Reed's Point, on

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
and Saturday,

7.45 a. m., local, for
DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS,
 Returning same days and due here at 7.45 p. m.

H. D. TROOP, Manager.

Havana and Domestic
CIGARS.

I have a complete assortment now in stock, in
 boxes and half-boxes: 100,000 HAVANA and
 DOMESTIC.

THOS. L. BURKE,
 11 and 12 Water St., et

S. R. POSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF
STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILS,
 AND SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS,
 SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.
 ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. P. BARNHILL,
 Attorney, Solicitor, Notary, etc.

OFFICES:
 COR. PRINCESS AND PRINCE WM. STREETS,
 ST. JOHN, N. B.

CARPET WHIPS for a Quarter!

AND NOTHING BUT THE
BEST AMERICAN WRINGERS,
 — AS —

BEVERLY'S.

CAFÉ ROYAL,
 Domville Building,
 Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
 DINNER A SPECIALTY.
 Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM OLARK.
 ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

Commencing April 29, 1889.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-
 COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, ST. JOHN, at

16.10 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland,
 Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrew,
 Houlton, Woodstock and points north.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor.
Subscription rates: \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; 10 cents for a single copy.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 1.

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Correspondents will please be careful to place nothing but their "copy" in the enclosed envelopes which they put at manuscript rates.

MR. EVERETT IS NOT THE MAN.

When we consider the matter from every standpoint we cannot think it is in the interest of St. John to elect CHARLES A. EVERETT mayor.

We do not question his business ability, but the day is past when the mayor of St. John must be a man of unusual business ability.

We want a clean man for the chair, against whom there are no suspicions of any kind of intemperance.

Mr. GEORGE A. BARKER and his friends will perhaps blame our frankness when we say that better candidates than him have refused to come forward.

SORRY TO LOSE HIM.

Mr. WALTER L. SAWYER is no longer connected with PROGRESS. When he departed for his native city, Portland, Me., yesterday morning, the press of this city lost one of its brightest men.

As an editor of PROGRESS his work has spoken for him. He was thoroughly at home in every department and his ability to handle almost any subject could not be questioned.

The temper of the average Monctonian is usually as calm as a lake. He hates to be ruffled and regains his composure as soon as the breeze permits.

There is considerable speculation about the personality of the "business men" who brought Mr. CHARLES A. EVERETT out for mayor.

A business man gets a good many queer letters in his daily mail. Some of these are pleasant, others unpleasant, but the basket shop circular on what file must that be placed?

A lady asks "Who is responsible for the monuments and slabs in the old burial ground?" Perhaps Mr. LAWRENCE, who has taken such a new interest in their preservation, would be kind enough to answer her question.

We yield the palm to Halifax. She has something that we have not; something renowned and notorious—a PICKERICK.

THE TOWN IS RUFFLED.

A SUNDAY EXCURSION TRAIN HITS MONCTON IN THE NECK.

There is trouble in the railway town, at the present moment. Doubts of the most pronounced description; and the reason therefor will be found in the following, apparently harmless advertisement, which appeared in the local papers last Saturday:

Mr. Hanington, of the Buctouche and Moncton railway, having experienced one hot Sunday in Moncton, has arranged to have a train leave Moncton tomorrow, at 7 o'clock.

Now, at the first glance, there is nothing at all objectionable about that little announcement. It has a most innocent, not to say pious, sound.

So the various scribes and wise men, and pastors of the different religious bodies in the town of Moncton read it, and it did not look so very bad at first, but they read it again and then it dawned upon them that there was no service in Buctouche either morning or evening.

They said that such a little excursion was directly opposed to the laws of God and man; that while it pretended to afford people an opportunity to worship God in a cool atmosphere, that was not its object by any means.

There were only two shepherds, I believe, so lost to all sense of decorum, and of what was expected of them, as to pass over this outrage in silence.

But perhaps the most surprised person of the entire group is Mr. Hanington. He retired to rest last Saturday night an unassuming private citizen, and ere 24 short hours had sped, he found himself seated on a pedestal beside Mrs. Henry Wood.

FREDERICTON'S BAD BOY.

The Base Ball Craze Strikes the Town—His Pa Practising as Umpire.

I spose you knowed we had a base ball club in this town Jimmy Hawthorn was the manager and allers sets up the cigars for the rest of em and wares a little bun hat wot he found somewares and ses it cost six dollars.

JIMMY SMITH.

A Home in the Country.

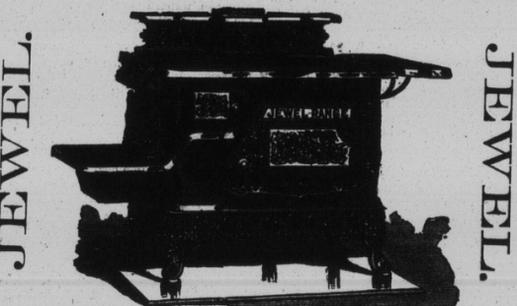
The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile and a-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale.

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.



Still you, maram, washing can't be done well unless the soap is right. I've been washing these 30 years and tried all kinds, and there's none like Logan's Ideal Soap for taking dirt & stains out of the clothes without rotting them, and it don't make the hands rough and sore as many soaps do.

38 KING STREET, - - Opposite the Royal Hotel.



Don't Fail to See the "JEWEL" with Oval Fire Pot and Ventilated Oven. IT HAS NO EQUAL.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE.

But Jimmy sez if there aint more money in base ball than there is in bananers he will be busted before the season is over and get Mr. Allen to Okshun off the bun.

My land but there's been high ole times around our palashatin residence ever since base-ball struck the town. Pa is practising up for umpire and sich a circus as we've been havin aint been seen since our dog Snide tackled Uncle Weedy Sewel's tom-kitten down in front of the tannery.

Blow, gently blow, ye winds of May— The fragrance carry of these flowers, Bient sweets of violets, white and blue, Pluck'd where the dew Fell lightly on the grassy leas, Mid daisies anemones— Mid violets and anemones— Blow, gently blow, ye winds of May.

OUR FISHING TRIP.

What happy hours were those when Tom And I, some monstrous while to win, Went fishing in the rocking chair Off the piazza with a pin!

Now schools of mackerel passed us by, And dolphins came in rainbow flocks, Now lifted on a distant wave, A strange mermaid combed her locks.

But I gess pa has got a good eel too long a head for Billy, coz he oney pays Billy ten cents a game fer throwin' things at him, and last week he fined Billy morn a thousand dollars fer sassin' the umpire.

JIMMY SMITH.

Fredericton, May 30.

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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.

We have received another lot of RIBBED LISLE VESTS for Summer wear, 5c. lower than last week, viz., 30c. each.

BARNES & MURRAY, 17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Right Time! Right Place!! Right Price!!!

OUR NEW SPRING and SUMMER HATS and BONNETS invite inspection.

THE RIGHT TIME: Because if you leave it a little later you will not have as complete an assortment to choose from.

MANSON'S, 16 King Street.

TEAS.

We have in Stock at all times the Finest Flavored Teas, selected especially for Family use.

W. F. ALLAN, (R. S. DEVEREAUX) 73 Germain Street. PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. JENNINGS', 171 Union Street. OIL PAINTINGS, AWAY DOWN.

Send it Next Door

A large number of copies of this week's papers have been sent to new places and persons. Look at it carefully, and decide whether it is not worth ONE DOLLAR a year.

Address

E. S. CARTER, Publisher, St. John, N. B.

SOCIAL EVENTS

And the Miss Fredericton, Chester, St. John, Sussex, Assam. The Queen's day during the early part of it and we order of the day, at 12, returned in Mrs. J. C. Allison's prompt dance.

Invitations have been issued for the event to be held on Thursday, the 10th inst. The bride and groom's wedding tour congratulations of the Miss Rosa Jack (E. C. Monday from the past year. She returned on Wednesday morning.

Quite a large sale in (St. John) church, will be attended next Thursday afternoon things that are very pretty and handsome and money has been ext of the congregation.

A great wedding will be celebrated on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, at St. John the week of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. left on Monday last for a pleasure trip on Miss Josie Troop will Mrs. E. T. Sturdee Mrs. T. S. DeBrisay, Mrs. John Wright, Charles Merritt, Miss Bliss and Miss are spending a few days Miss Beattie Seely is

Mr. and Mrs. Charles nesday last, from St. John spending a short time in the city. Although many members of the past fortnight, the party on Saturday, June 1, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles in the hope that the usual day during the summer when, for the last two years, it is in turn to offer their views and many pleasant hours Mr. E. I. Simonds, who California and Alaska, is Mr. and Mrs. Charles side in Hampton for the

FROX OTHERS

Mr. W. A. Gathers, 15 birthday party, for her evening. The rooms were children, dressed in white joyable evening.

FREDE

[Progressive is for sale in store of W. T. H. Fenwick, St. John.]

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. C. are receiving their friends where they have a very large party on Sunday, Mrs. Gillibray, with pink trimmings, on Wednesday she returned from Boston, Mrs. George Mackenzie, of spending a holiday with his brother-in-law, Major D. Mackenzie, on Friday, to spend a few days with his family in St. John. Miss Gillibray is at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. C. on King street, Friday evening. She had a large circle of friends who were interested in her. Mr. O'Connor, of the New Brunswick, are here to attend the funeral of Mr. George E. Fenwick and to spend the winter in Fredericton next afternoon. They were welcomed them back again.

THE AMATEUR DRAMA

The Ladies and Gentlemen He has to Deal With...

The church choir has long been one of the cherished themes of the poet...

Therefore, it has struck me lately that immortality—literary immortality...

I once belonged to an amateur dramatic club but I have repented of the evil in sackcloth and ashes...

The club is usually composed of the best families in the town, who are naturally inclined to give themselves airs...

And at last, when the curtain is rung down on the final tableau...

But, for once, the manager is firm. No one else can be found to take the part of the elderly lady...

Conspiration reigns. There is no one in the whole town who can take her place...

At last the night arrives! Posters have been out for a fortnight...

They have borrowed from their friends till those unhappy people who are favored with their friendships have scarcely an article of attire left...

It really is a matter of surprise! the extraordinary coolness with which a member of a dramatic association...

Notes and Announcements. Mr. Joseph Thomson, the author of Through Masai Land...

Any child will take McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup...

Slight derangements of the stomach and bowels may be corrected by taking only one of Ayer's Pills...

Advt. Umbrellas Repaired, Dues, 421 Union Street.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

But this is a retrogression. I had reached the all important evening...

After a dreary wait of half an hour, the curtain rises, discovering the heroine seated alone on the stage...

In the second act, the curtain rises on the heroine's friend, engaged in doing the week's washing...

In the third act, the heroine has to faint, in the outstretched arms of her lover...

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Another Lot This Week.

The newest Goods on the Market in the shape of

BEDROOM SETS,

Ranging in price from \$18 to \$250 Every kind and variety of Woods, including

WALNUT, ASH, OAK and CHERRY.

A Perfect Beauty for \$25, In Light or Dark Colors. Seven Pieces. It can only be had at GILBERT'S

ENGLISH WOOL CARPETS,

Nice Patterns and Fadeless Colors. They are selling rapidly, and are as good as they are cheap. To be had in Piece goods and Square. ALL SIZES.

This is the time to buy. The best is going. Warm weather is here, and the house should be all ready for Summer

Gilbert's Carpet and Furniture Warerooms, KING STREET.

Assorting Season!

OUR TRAVELLERS are now on their respective routes.

OUR STOCK still being very complete, all immediate requirements intrusted to them or by Letter to the House will have prompt despatch.

SMITH BROS.,

Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX.

OSTRICH FEATHERS!

MRS. J. K. SWINOCK Thanks the ladies of St. John for their liberal patronage...

DYE ALL THE NEW COLORS AND SHADES

for the coming season, at her residence, 39 GARDEN ST., Jeffrey's Hill, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

LADIES! IF YOU WANT A PURSE

Call and see what we are showing. The stock includes all the NEWEST PATTERNS, and they are offered at prices that will insure ready purchasers.

ALFRED MORRISSEY, 104 KING STREET.

For a Leisure Hour.

A Double Life. By Allan Pinkerton. 30c. The Spy of the Rebellion. 30c. Professional Thieves and the Detectives. 30c.

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HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,

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If you cannot get our goods from your dealer, address us direct.

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company, 89 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN ACADEMY OF ART.

STUDIO BUILDING, 74 GERMAIN ST., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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8 and 10 Waterloo Street, AND BUY YOUR STOVES AND RANGES.

Also: COPPER, HOLLOW, STAMPED, JAPANESE, ENAMELED and GRANITE WARE.

We call particular attention to our Custom made TINWARE, as Wholesale and Retail, which is of our own manufacture, and we guarantee them First class Goods.

ALL KINDS OF JOBBING promptly attended to by thoroughly competent workmen.

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MR. FRANK DINSMORE will give instruction on the Banjo, at No. 40 SIMONDS STREET, PORTLAND, OR AT PUPILS' RESIDENCES.

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream

SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN. It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips. It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful...

EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE IT

The Brunswick Patent Flush Valve has now been over 18 months in use in the number of the best dwellings throughout the city...

READY MIXED PAINTS IN ALL COLORS.

J. HORNCastle & Co., INDIANTOWN.

DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY, DENTISTS.

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SHORTHAND

LADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Typewriting...

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

Mr. George... do not appear... Tuesday at the... Mr. George... do not appear... Tuesday at the... Mr. George... do not appear... Tuesday at the...

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

The Thistles and Franklin play ball at 2.30 next Tuesday at the barracks. Admission free; but don't forget the contribution to the fund. Ten cents is not much, and don't forget to leave it.

Mr. George Curvill and the Agricultural Society do not appear to be on the best of terms. Last Friday's performance of the Society's men have disgusted the members of the club. The members of the club, their unflinching attitude, and strict observance of the rules were the roasting of the whole of some affair. Mr. Curvill should have known better than to back against the rules and judges because he was not satisfied with the poorest kind of a lame excuse for his course. He must learn, however, that with such men as John Johnson and James McGivern in the stand he cannot run the track and all about it.

From what I can understand, the judges were the men to handle Mr. Curvill's protest, and because he was not satisfied with the poorest kind of a lame excuse for his course. He must learn, however, that with such men as John Johnson and James McGivern in the stand he cannot run the track and all about it.

If I went to the records, there is evidence to show that hot water seems to be a favorite element of his. When three shilks were smashed Mr. Curvill got off very easily—too easily in fact.

Mr. Jewett, while acting as judge, remembers hearing some one tell him that he would "slap his mouth and pick his teeth" on every kick. I believe the people who see to it that race would have been glad to have seen them fined to the full extent—\$100.

The fact that there were not enough entries in the last race to start it and the refusal of the managers to accept his proposal did not warrant Mr. Curvill in making such a disturbance in the gentleman's driving race that the entries left the track. It does not do, gentlemen, to hurl such words at the judges as "To hell with the rules. I've heard them until I'm sick and tired of them."

I brag on the men who stood on the stand with nerve enough to place a \$25 bet on every kick. I believe the people who see to it that race would have been glad to have seen them fined to the full extent—\$100.

For the benefit of the gentlemen who made the trouble, I would call their attention to Rule 17 section 1, and Rule 31 section 1.

Now that the games with the South Portlands are over and we are all quiet again, there is a tendency to give every quaver a square show. I heard remarks made during the game that were, I think, prompted by excitement and forgotten as soon as the play was finished. But when ball cracks whose opinion is worth something speak of the players they should be as cool as an ice house, and not make a statement that would circulate as "what Mr. said of such and such a player."

I must congratulate the A. A. club upon the great bonanza the opening was. Nearly \$1,000 in cash. You had better get plans for that bank.

Dunning and Pickering appear to have done themselves proud in Halifax. I am sorry the Scotch capital hasn't an umpire such as we can boast of. I am not blind to Mr. Umpire Harrison's faults, but I give him credit for squareness and more ability to the inch as an umpire than any man east of Boston.

Just let me say here that his decision as the chosen umpire of the club respecting the third game of the Portland series, should stand. I have it from Manager Bell that no arrangement was made for a seventh inning game; that St. John had nothing to do with the Portland's agreement with Halifax, but if it would convenience the visitors the game could be called half an hour earlier. That was a fair proposition, but it was not accepted or rejected, and the game was called at the usual hour. "Play ball" once called and with no previous arrangement between the managers, the umpire has charge. Umpire Harrison decided the game in favor of the St. John's, 9 to 0, when the Portland's refused to play longer, in the eighth inning. That they had plenty of time was evident from their earliness at the railway station and their leisureness about the hotel.

The South Portlands declare that Halifax is no town to play ball in with Pickering as an umpire. I like to see visitors get a square deal, but let me tell you Halifax friends that so long as the Socials permit Pickering to appear upon the diamond in an official capacity, so long will other teams be suspicious. I confess to a hope some time ago that the St. John's and the Socials would allow their differences to blow over and meet again, but had I suspected that Pickering's act of last season would be corrected by them this year, I would not have suffered such an idea to grow.

You must get rid of Pickering, gentlemen of the Social club, and when you do that little trick don't be afraid to publish the fact. New Brunswick boys will never go to Halifax with the chance of getting such a roasting as he gave last year's Nationals.

I cannot see any excuse for the Socials managers attempting to even up things by getting Pickering to umpire the second game. Halifax newspaper men agree that the umpiring was disgracefully unfair, for the regular Halifax correspondents of both the morning papers in this town saw Pickering's work. Give every club a square deal, and especially a strange club.

I have a letter from a well known commercial gentleman of this city, who was in Halifax last Tuesday and saw the South Portland-Social game. His talk is plain, and I find it as clear as day to gentlemen who have seen good ball, who loves the leather and the diamond, as a true sportsman who is truly indignant at the disgrace brought upon them by such as Pickering. He writes:

I have just returned from a game of base ball, the contestants being the Socials and South Portland. Six innings, score 3, in favor of the Halifax umpire, the celebrated Pickering, play lasting from 4.45 to 6.15. It certainly was the worst exhibition of umpiring that I ever witnessed. I really have not words to express myself for how fast robbery, rascality, and all the sort of thing, Pickering takes the line. Would hardly believe if I were not an eye witness that a man could umpire a game of ball and be backed up by the crowd, as this case Pickering did. Some here go so far as to say that Halifax and St. John's will meet this season. I do hope that such will not be, and if you can in any way keep them apart, do so for I am satisfied that no outside club can come here and be treated in anything like a fair way. They deserve to be boycotted.

I have not time to write more at present, but feel so thoroughly disgusted with the exhibition I witnessed last afternoon, that I feel it my duty to let you know that I have arranged to go to the four games, and my disappointment can be pictured when they arose in the morning and found the rain pouring in torrents. The rain almost ceased about 10 a. m., and throughout the streets the next hour on all sides, the questions were being con-

ually asked, will there be a game? Will they play today? etc. It was soon announced that the evening games had been postponed, but that the afternoon games would take place as advertised, providing it did not rain. But soon after 12 the rain again began to fall, and by 1.30 the rain was so heavy that no game could be played. The Socials held a meeting about 3.30 p. m., and were considering whether they would hold the Lewistown over for the next day, when the rain suddenly ceased, the sun shone forth, and it was decided to have the game take place within an hour at the usual hour.

The following paragraph appeared in a Boston paper a few days ago: George F. Todd, of St. Stephen, N. B., has purchased of George Leavitt the mare Mary Anderson, in full of Colonel Taylor, by Diogenes. The also secured Liza, a two-year-old, and other horses, and the Stockbridge Club, Jr., second dam by Billy Wagner, by Wagner. He has put him in the hands of Seward Hill at Brockton for handling, and the youngster is said to be very fast.

Seward Hill belongs of Canada, Maine, and is well known to horsemen in the province. He is now George, who is also in Brockton, drove the Amherst James Harry Baker in Nova Scotia some years ago. George has been seen on the frontier circuit this fall with some trophies, as stated in a previous letter. Frank, another son of Seward Hill, is doing a first-class livery stable business in Halifax.

For a number of years the members of the Halifax and City clubs have been placing large sums of money—Derby sweepstakes abroad with but small returns, and they have decided to keep the money in the city, and will this year have a sweepstake of their own. The members of either club can secure tickets for any friend, but only in this way can the tickets be obtained.

Robert Bush, the St. John horseman, who is now living in Boston, visited Canning, N. S., last week, to inspect the six-year-old Parkmont, record 2.57 at 4 years. He paid about \$200 for him. The owners of ponies in this vicinity are busily engaged training their animals for the June 23rd meeting. While the entries are not likely to be large in any of the races some interesting contests are expected.

In passing through Annapolis last week, I had an opportunity to take a glance at the stock owned by Dr. A. B. Cunningham, of the Annapolis drug store. His handsome residence is but a couple of minutes walk from the station, and his stock is kept on the farm adjoining. He has a choice head animal in his three year old stallion Sir Hector, by Grand Sentinel, 2.37 1/4, by Sentinel, 2.39, by Rye's Hambleton, dam by Magna Charta, the sire of Hamlet, D. 2.22 1/4, and other trotters, and the dam of Belle F., 2.15 1/4, Geo. F., 2.30, and other. He is a bay of splendid disposition and his groom says he knows nothing else but trot. He also owns the black mare Black Rose, bred by H. L. Stout, Dubuque, Iowa. She is seven years old, 15 1/2 hands and has a star and snip. She was sired by Manbrino Boy, dam Bonnie S., by imported Bonnie Scotland, 2nd dam by Morgan Chief. She has had two foals, both of which are at the farm. One is a two year old by Sentinel Wilkes, son of the great George Wilkes, and the other a foaling a full brother to the latter. The doctor also had two other mares, one of which he bred to Kentucky Prince but has not proved in foal.

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QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor. FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION. Also, a First Class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

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next man his base on balls, forcing in a run, and a moment later would not give Doyle out for not touching third base when he did not get within several feet of the bag. The visitors were disappointed and they had a perfect right to be. Pickering's calling of balls and strikes was something indescribable and enough to rattle any pitcher. We have several first-class umpires here, but from the fact that they have received they are not willing to accept. But most of them are

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Recently arrived: a large and varied assortment of those wonderfully low priced Pocket Books. McArthur's, 80 King street.

BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial on Friday. Baggage taken to and from the depot free charge. Rates—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIMS, Proprietor

Hotel Dufferin, St. John, N. B. FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor.

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

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor. FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION. Also, a First Class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. Terms - \$1.00 Per Day. Yes, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents. W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor

Hawarden Hotel, Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., ST. JOHN, N. B. W.M. CONWAY, Proprietor. Terms, \$1.00 per Day, Weekly Board \$4.00. Established 1838.

PAINTING! PAINTING! THE SUBSCRIBERS are prepared to receive orders at their OLD STAND, No. 18 WATERLOO STREET, House and Sign Painting, Gilding, GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, KALSOMINING, WHITEWASHING, Etc. A. D. BLAKLEE & SON, GENERAL AGENCY FOR THE PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK. The Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON, and Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn.

Flour and Feed Store. Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat, RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, From the best mills. Always on hand. R. & F. S. FINLEY, Rydney Street.

"THE NATIONAL," 2 Charlotte Street, St. John. BILLIARD, POOL, and LUNCH-ROOMS furnished in First-class Style.

Electric Light, Electric Bells, Telephone and all the modern improvements. Management in the city should not forget to call if they have time, to spend a pleasant hour.

Elegant Dining-Rooms up-stairs. Tables supplied with all the luxuries of the season. Oysters served in every style. Choicest brands of Havana Cigars and Virginia Tobacco always in stock. Cool and refreshing Temperance Drinks.

Latest Sporting and other News received daily by telegraph. Leading English, American and Canadian Sporting Papers on file. First-class Shooting Gallery in connection.

R. J. WILKINS, - Prop. RUN ON STRICTLY TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES. Leave your drink with the Waiters.

NUMBER 51, MARKET SQUARE.

IF YOU WANT A "BANG-UP" Suit of Clothes!

For any walk in life, from the "CLAW HANDED" to the NOBBIE SUIT worn by the young man who is always in the height of fashion, call at the above number, and there you will find

JAMES KELLY ready to accommodate you. His line of GOODS is one of the very best, being selected with care and judgment.

Should you wish a READY-MADE SUIT, No. 5 is also the place to go. Workmen can buy PANTS away down at Rock Bottom Prices.

Furnishing goods of all descriptions—Cheap! cheap!! cheap!!!

Remember—No. 5 Market Square. JAMES S. MAY, W. ROBERT MAY, JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors,

DOMVILLE BUILDING, P. O. Box 303. ST. JOHN, N. B. Stock always complete in the latest designs suitable for first-class trade. Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount for cash.

NEW STORE, EAST END CITY. Waterloo, Near Union Street. T. PATTON & CO. ARE NOW SHOWING—

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, in every variety. DRESS GOODS, in all the leading shades. Blk. Goods, Wool Henriettas, Cashmeres, Merinos, Serges, Grenadines, Fancies, Etc.

THIS IS THE TIME OF YEAR WHEN CARPETS must be Cleaned. Get it done well while you are about it. Not a speck of dust is left in a carpet cleaned by A. L. LAW, of Gilbert's Lane. The new process used. Carpets look as good as new afterward. No color removed. Leave your orders early.

A. L. LAW, Gilbert's Lane Dye Works. BUSINESS MEN, CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS Are the Best AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY. The best market affords always on hand P. A. CRUIKSHANK, Opposite Market Building.

Make Somebody Happy BY GETTING A GOOD PHOTO TAKEN —AT—

STOERGER'S. You can't miss the place—corner of KING and CHARLOTTE STREETS, opposite NELSON'S.

We are now offering our Beautifully Finished CABINET PHOTOS at \$3.00 per dozen, (for a short time only.) Entrance to Studio—in CHARLOTTE STREET.

DR. SCOTT'S Electric Hair Curler.

LADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crimp or Cut the Hair, by a new method, should have one of these new inventions. For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

FACTS ABOUT OUR BOYS' SUITS.

WE have not any "Cast Iron" Suits, nor have we any "Shoddy" Goods that have been worked over to look new, and sell cheap, but we have a

LINE OF GOODS Strong as GOOD CLOTH can make them.

They will give substantial service, even to the boy who is hardest on his clothes.

We have all sizes, and we sell them at reasonable prices.

Self-measurement cards furnished on application.

Sharkey & Son, MARKET SQUARE.

NEW CROCKERY STORE, 94 KING STREET.

I have just received an assortment of FINE ENGLISH CUT GLASSWARE, Comprising Fruit and Preserve Dishes, Sugars, Butter and Cream Pitchers, large and small Celeries, Salts, Etc.

FAIRY LAMPS. ALL VERY LOW PRICES.

C. MASTERS. STOVES!

Our celebrated GURNEY STANDARD RANGE has no equal. It is made from the very best iron, put together by the very best stove-fitters with all the latest improvements, and, therefore, is the quickest cooker and best baker in the market. Every one warranted. Also, a good line of Cook Stoves. Second-hand STOVES and RANGES always on hand, with a good stock of Tinware and Kitchen Furnishings.

COLES & PARSONS, 90 Charlotte Street.

MORE POPULAR THAN EVER. THE FAVORITE CONFECTION:

KERR'S CREAM CHIPS Increasing in demand, over 6,000 Packages being sold within the last few months. 20c. per lb.

Ask for our LIME FRUIT TABLETS—Just the thing for the Hot Weather. Peppermint, Molasses Drops, etc., etc.

70 KING STREET, 28 DOCK STREET. Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLIN'S.

Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc. WE OFFER A SPECIAL LOT OF

BEST ENGLISH PATTERNS SPOONS AND FORKS, IN Prince of Wales, Lilly and Beaded Patterns.

These goods we guarantee best quality, but wishing to clear out the line we sell at COST PRICE.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street.

NEW GOODS—Just Opened: PLAIN and SPOTTED VEILINGS, ORIENTAL LACES; LADIES' and GENTS' COLLARS and CUFFS, GENTS' NECKTIES; Black and Colored Lisle, Taffeta and SILK GLOVES, RIBBONS; FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs; CORSETS, HAMBURG, Cotton and Cashmere HOSIERY; Ivory and Metal DRESS BUTTONS, CASHMERE JERSEYS; WHITE and COLORED SKIRTS, PRINTS, GINGHAMS; TOWELS and TOWELLINGS, DRESS LININGS, etc., etc.

All marked at LOWEST CASH PRICES, at

PITTS' Dry Goods Store, 179 Union St.

NOVELTIES throughout the season will be added every few days.

Gorbell Art Store, 207 Union Street.

GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED. JACK THE RIPPER AND PIGS IN CLOVER PUZZLES, cheap.

NOW OPEN WITH A NEW STOCK OF Wall Paper, Window Shades, Etc.

F. E. HOLMAN, 48 King Street.

Week.

the shape of

SETS,

kind and variety of

CHERRY.

for \$25,

It can only be had at

CARPETS,

as they are cheap. To be had in

the house should be all ready for Summer

Warerooms,

ET.



GENTS' FINE FLEXIBLE STIFF HATS; BOYS' FELT and STRAW HATS; SPORTING HATS and CAPS in all the Club colors.

Orders and inquiries will receive prompt attention. THORNE BROS., Hatters and Furriers, 93 KING STREET.

Go to KEENAN & RATCHFORD'S, 8 and 10 Waterloo Street, AND BUY YOUR

STOVES and RANGES. Also: COPPER, HOLLOW, STAMPED, JAPANESE, ENAMELED and GRANITE WARE.

We call particular attention to our Custom made TINWARE, at Wholesale and Retail, which is of our own manufacture, and we guarantee them First-class Goods.

ALL KINDS OF JOBBING promptly attended to by thoroughly competent workmen. Please call and see before purchasing elsewhere.

BANJO INSTRUCTION MR. FRANK DINSMORE will give instruction on the Banjo, at No. 40 SIMONDS STREET, PORTLAND, OR AT PUPILS' RESIDENCES.

Terms.....\$5 per Quarter. Inquire at C. FLOOD & SONS. The very best references given.

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream.

SOFTENING and BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN. It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips. It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful. It exposes to sun or wind, or heated by exercise. It removes Tan, Pimples, Scaly Eruptions, Blackheads, and keeps the complexion clear and brilliant.

An excellent application after shaving. PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Prepared by G. A. MOORE, DRUGGIST, 190 BRUSSELS ST. COR. RICHMOND.

EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE The Brunswick Patent Flush Valve

has now been over 18 months in use in a number of the best dwellings throughout the city, and in every instance gives the very best of satisfaction. It is the only water closet valve that thoroughly washes out the closet and leaves the trap full of clean water, thereby preventing bad smells in the house. Parties about making sanitary alterations would do well to see the valve before having their work done. Apply to THOS. CAMPBELL, Plumber and Gasfitter, 79 GERMAIN STREET.

READY MIXED PAINTS IN ALL COLORS.

J. HORNCastle & CO., INDIANTOWN.

DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY, DENTISTS.

Office One Door West of Public Market, MONROE. VISITS will be made at regular intervals to principal places in Westmorland, Albert and Kent. All the mechanical work will be done in the office, and will receive the attention of both Somers and Dr. Doherty. Specialties: Gold Fillings, Artificial Plates, Crown work. All work guaranteed. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the relief of toothache.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from page 1)

Among the visitors on the 24th... Mr. Frank McCully, of Moncton, Mr. E. S. Soper, Mr. W. Noble, Mr. Clem Noble of St. John, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. J. M. Burns went from fishing to Carriquet on Friday and returned on Monday, with a splendid line of speckled beauties.

Driving and fishing parties were the "order of the day" here on the 24th; the Papineau Falls and Rough Waters being the principal points of attraction.

Some fine trout were landed at the latter place by Mr. F. M. Copperswale and Mr. P. Flansbery.

Sunday services for the Reformed Episcopal congregation were held by the Rev. Mr. Cuthbert, of Chatham, in the large hall of W. R. Johnson's new building.

On Monday, Mr. Robert Hickson and Mr. Henry White were returning from Carron Point, whither they had gone a angling.

They were driving a horse which evidently has a pretty decided will of its own, and a rather unpleasant way of speaking.

On this hazardous occasion it showed a disposition to bolt, and bolt it did, in spite of the very forcible expressed opposition of Mr. Hickson, who with his companion, was (none too gently) deposited on an exceptionally hard spot on the road.

Mr. White occupied himself by "bolting" a few scratches which slightly mar the beauty of his handsome phiz.

Mrs. and Mrs. Geo. Hildebrand of Newcastle and their little daughters Mabel and Annie are in town. They came to attend the marriage of Mrs. Hildebrand's brother, Mr. J. H. Hildebrand.

Dr. W. H. Osburn and Mr. Edwin Cockburn, of St. Andrews, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Alice Robinson is making plans to join a tourist party to visit Paris some time in July.

Mrs. Wilder, of Augusta, Me., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. F. Tidel, of Milltown.

Rev. Mr. Hoyt, of Andover, was here, on Friday, to attend the 400th anniversary of Trinity church, and was the guest of Mr. W. F. Todd.

Mr. Lewis Harris delighted his audience last Thursday evening. His recitations were all new and amusing.

St. Croix hall was crowded with people. Miss Julia Kelly charmed everyone with her sweet singing and graceful manners.

Miss Ellen Nelson, always a favorite in musical circles, and Miss Wilson, who sang very prettily, and the playing of Miss Merton completed one of the choicest programmes ever given in Calais.

Mr. Robert Wetmore, of St. George, spent last Friday in town.

Miss Clara Barnard has returned from Europe. She is looking well and enjoyed foreign travel immensely.

Mrs. J. A. Grimmer is visiting friends in Bangor. The hotel company was organized last Saturday, and work on the hotel will soon begin.

At a meeting of the Cricket club, Mayor Grimmer was elected president and Mr. Campbell Whitlock vice-president.

The play "Antis Trial" was presented to the good people of Milltown, last Wednesday evening, in the Academy. The audience was small but appreciative.

The young ladies excelled themselves, and everybody went home highly pleased with the entertainment.

RIICHIBUCTO. MAY 27th.—The Queen's birthday was generally observed here. There was a polymorphian parade morning and evening, but the principal attraction was at the base-ball ground.

The game which commenced at two o'clock, lasted for three hours, and was attended by about 50 spectators, quite a number being present from Kingston.

Mr. Jas. D. Phinney, who has been confined to his house for about a week, suffering from a severe sore throat, is able to be out again.

The pulpit of St. Mary's church was occupied for the first time on Sunday last, since Mr. Gwyn's departure, by the Rev. Mr. Watkins, of Parrboro, N. S. Mr. Watkins is the guest of Mr. Wm. and Mrs. Hudson.

Mr. Robert Phinney spent Sunday in Moncton. Mr. Herbert Irving, of Buctouche, was in town on Monday.

Mr. George McLeod, of St. John, was in town on Monday. Mr. F. A. Piton, of Montreal, was in town Tuesday.

Messrs. David Grierson and Jas. F. Caie, of Kouchibouguac, were in town Tuesday. Mr. J. A. Thomson, of Chatham, is in town; the guest of Mr. Geo. Wilson.

ST. STEPHEN.

(Proceedings in for sale in St. Stephen at the book-store of G. S. Staples, and G. S. Wall.)

MAY 29.—The 24th was a very quiet day here. About 25 people called on G. S. Staples on the W. C. T. U. excursion. The day was charming, and everybody enjoyed the sail down the river, the salt sea air, and the beautiful views of the Acadian coast, which is nearly all new.

The excursion was a very successful one, with people, natives and visitors, and with each other, the excursionists from St. Stephen reached home at five o'clock, well pleased with the day's trip.

There are rumors of wedding early in June. We hear pleasant stories of a prominent dry goods man of Calais and his of St. Stephen's eldest daughter, and also of an esteemed young grocer on Water street, who will soon bring a bride from St. John.

Mrs. Henry Graham went to Fredericton on Saturday for the purpose of attending to business. Miss Jessie Inches has returned from St. John. Miss Kate Bolton sailed from New York last week to Europe. She will travel on the continent, visit the Paris exposition, and will not return to America until fall.

Mr. John D. Chipman is making a business trip to Boston. Mrs. Anne Miller, of St. John, is visiting her friend, Mrs. M. S. May. Miss Alice Stevens is visiting friends in St. George.

Mr. Horace Murchie, of New York City, was in town last week. Rev. A. J. Duford, of the Baptist church, Calais, has returned from New York, and resumed his duties last Sunday.

The concert given by the Citizens' Band on the 24th, in Chipman's hall, was a great success. Mr. Lewis Harris, always so pleasing, charmed the audience with his fine dramatic recitations. There were several songs, by Dr. Kelly, and Master Gifford, only nine years old, played "Home, Sweet Home" on the violin in a masterly way.

Mr. W. F. Todd has erected telephone communication between his stock farm at the Ledge and his store in St. Stephen.

The Rev. W. W. Campbell has taken lodgings at Oak Bay for the summer, to give his children the benefit of salt water and sea air.

Mrs. Peabody is spending the summer here, the guest of her brother, Dr. Todd. Miss King and her sister, Miss Louise King, of Calais, have returned from Boston. We regret to learn that Miss Louise is in poor health and has been under the physician's care for some time.

Dr. W. H. Osburn and Mr. Edwin Cockburn, of St. Andrews, spent Sunday in town. Miss Alice Robinson is making plans to join a tourist party to visit Paris some time in July.

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Messrs. David Grierson and Jas. F. Caie, of Kouchibouguac, were in town Tuesday. Mr. J. A. Thomson, of Chatham, is in town; the guest of Mr. Geo. Wilson.

Mr. Wm. Funchon returned a few days ago from the West. His many friends are pleased to welcome him back to his native town after years of absence.

REIMS. MAY 29.—The Queen's birthday was celebrated here as usual, by the merchants of the town keeping their stores open for business, of which, however, there was very little done. In the afternoon the excursion boats from Digby and St. John, as well as the train from Halifax, brought to the town quite a number of strangers, who proceeded to the "Garrison," where a cricket match, between the married and single men of the Antigonish Royal Cricket and Athletic Club, was in progress, which resulted in a victory for the bachelors. There were some very pretty catches made on the part of Mr. Sanford Black, and some very good batting by the second innings, by Mr. Mitchell captain of the single team. Mr. Ross Clarke contributed the brightest score for the single team. Mr. H. A. T. Smith, of Digby, was in town and assisted the married men in their victory. The match was an excellent bowling. In the evening we were entertained at the rink (which has been beautifully fitted up as a new opera house), by local talent in The "Lancers" and "The play was a great success, both financially and otherwise, nearly every seat being taken. The characters were well marked, particularly "Spoty," by Mr. R. A. Robinson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, and "a party by the name of Johnson," by Mr. G. R. Dakin, of the Spectator.

Among the visitors in town I noticed Miss Edith Ambrose and sister, of Digby, and also Mr. L. H. Putter, of Bridgetown, who, by the way, displays particular fondness for "high prices and low goods."



READY TO HELP YOU!

HAVE YOU MOVED, and do any of your living rooms look dull? If they do, forget not to ask Mr. A. G. STAPLES, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET, to PAINT and DECORATE them for you. All orders get the promptest attention at his hands. You will want your House looking well outside as well as inside this summer. Visitors will be here by the thousands. Get A. G. STAPLES to paint them, and have them looking bright and attractive. But, people who move, do not forget the address, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET.

A HAPPY HOME.



IF you do not have "SURPRISE" in your house, get it at once. Its advantages are—A FINE SOAP, PERFECTLY HARMLESS TO FABRICS, combined with washing qualities; "BEST ON EARTH." Be sure to read the directions on the Wrapper, and wash clothes the surprise way. Less worry and less drudgery, does that not mean more happiness?

"THE BEACHES"!

RICHIBUCTO, KENT CO., N. B. THIS is one of the finest SUMMER RESORTS IN CANADA (only six hours Railway ride from St. John). Will be opened to receive guests on June 10th. Unsurpassed as a health resort; EXTRA GOOD SEA-BATHING. Delightful climate! Splendid scenery! Efficient management! Accommodation for 150 guests! Free from Fog! Piazzas and Balconies 14 feet wide, 312 long. Good River and Deep Sea-fishing; three Lawn Tennis courts, Croquet, Base-ball and Cricket grounds; Bagatelle, Billiard and Pool Tables; Music and Ball Rooms; Sail and Row Boat, and Fishing, with all other attractions usually found at First-class Summer Resorts. The MENU of the house is unexcelled (for prices charged). For circulars, photographs, diagrams, rates, etc., apply to E. E. PHAIR, P. O. Box 225, Richibucto, Kent Co., N. B.

Prof. J. B. Barnaby, the popular organist of St. Luke's church, is expected to return this week from Philadelphia, where he has for the past six months been pursuing his musical studies. He has been greatly missed and his return is looked forward to with pleasure, particularly by the fair sex.

AMHERST, N. S. [Proceedings in for sale in Amherst at G. G. Bird's bookstore.] AMHERST, May 29.—James Morse, judge of probate for the County of Restigouche, was here last week visiting his son Charles. Mrs. Cooper of Springhill, and her sister Mrs. Danahy of Puzosch, were in town on the 24th, also Miss Black of River Phillip. Judge and Mrs. Fraser of Fredericton, were here for a few days last week, visiting their niece, Miss Harding.

I met quite a number of persons from Dorchester on the 24th, among them was Warden Forster, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hazen Chapman, Miss Sadie Godfrey, and Mr. Gosner Kerr. Miss Nicholson of St. John, who has been visiting Mrs. Ketchum, left for home this week. Miss Milner of Sackville, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Ketchum on Saturday.

Quite a number of Miss Stewart's Amherst friends have received invitations to attend her marriage to be held by the Rev. Mr. Watkins, of Parrboro, N. S. on the 6th June at the Cathedral, Halifax. Two more marriages are to come off here shortly, the contracting parties being well and favorably known.

Mrs. John Brown of Halifax, mother of Mrs. Medley Townshend, has been in town for a few days. I heard so many exclaim when PROGRESS arrived last Saturday, "Why is it that the Amherst correspondence has failed this week?" Echo answers why! It was sent as usual but failed to appear.

[Proceedings has a large amount of correspondence to handle, and unless the MS. arrives Thursday morning insertions is not assured. The Amherst correspondence arrived too late last week.—THE EDITOR.] ANTIGONISH, N. S.

MAY 29.—John B. Bird, of Halifax, has succeeded H. H. Macdougall as accountant in the agency of the Merchants' bank here. E. A. Brown, of Guysboro, spent Sunday with his friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Macdougall and family have returned from the west, and are boarding at Smith's hotel. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wallace, of Halifax, were in town over Sunday.

Messrs. Peasman and Gray have returned from their Calais trip. Chas. W. Fulton is visiting his friends at Sherbrooke. James Cravin, of the Bank of Montreal, Halifax, has been visiting his brother, H. H. Cravin, of Gloucester farm.

Miss Tupper, of Siamore, spent a few days with her sister. She is an excellent singer, and has taken a course of study in the Boston conservatory of music. OSWEGO.

CALAIS, MAINE. [Proceedings in for sale in Calais by Gillet Bros.] MAY 29.—Mrs. F. A. Pike returned Saturday from the west, where she had been spending the winter. Mr. Pike is the author of those well known books "Caste and Ida May."

Mrs. Whiting accompanied by Miss Ellen Nelson, left Calais on Monday morning's steamer. Miss Nelson will after a brief stay in Portland, visit friends in New York, and will be present at the marriage of her brother, to Miss Dewy, of Water-town.

The Misses King arrived home from New York on Saturday. Capt. Edwards, accompanied by his friend, Mr. Simons, passed Tuesday in Calais.

Skinner's Carpet Warerooms, 58 KING STREET.

If you are in want of Handsome Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Linoleums, or House Furnishing Goods, you can select from the Largest Stock in the Maritime Provinces.

LOOK AT THE PRICES! Tapestries, from - 30c. per yard. Brussels, " - \$1.00 "

A. O. SKINNER.

Sharp's English Tonic Bitters!

These well known and unrivalled BITTERS have long found to be the most useful in DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION, DISEASE OF THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, and IRRITABILITY OF THE BOWELS.



Laboratory and Manufactory, - 170 City Road, St. John, N. B. For sale by all Druggists. T. B. BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

"Rich & Rare were the Gems She Wore."

NEW GOODS IN NEW DESIGNS.

A SPLENDID LOT OF FINE Gold and Silver WATCHES and JEWELRY, Together with a large assortment of Clocks, Silverware and Bronzes, Spectacles and Eye Glasses, HAVE JUST BEEN RECEIVED BY W. TREMAINE GARD, No. 81 King Street, and are ON EXHIBITION, and offered at very LOW PRICES to Cash customers.

Commercial Buildings.

NOW FOR THE GREAT RUSH!

ALL ARE INVITED TO VISIT OUR STORE WHERE Goods are all Sold Cheap and Good.

Removal Notice.

D. J. DELANEY has removed his place of business to Main street, Portland, opposite Mr. T. McElroy's, where he will be pleased to see his old customers, and as many new ones as will favor him with a call.

In the Matter of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada (in Liquidation).

A FINAL DIVIDEND of Twenty Cents on the Dollar will be paid to the holders of notes issued for circulation by the above named Bank, at the office of the Liquidators, BAYARD BUILDING, Prince William street, Saint John, N. B.

On and after Tuesday, 28th inst.

Persons holding notes are requested to deposit them with the Liquidators on or before the 28th inst. D. McLELLAN, Liquidators. J. G. TAYLOR, St. John, N. B., 10th May, 1889.

ALWAYS ON HAND!

Fresh Roll Butter, Cream, Eggs, MILK and BUTTERMILK.

OAK FARM DAIRY BUTTER STORE,

12 CHARLOTTE STREET, T. J. McPHERSON, 181 UNION STREET, GROCER.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MISS M. HANCOCK, who has spent some time in Boston studying vocal and instrumental music under competent professors, is now ready to give a few pupils instruction in INSTRUMENTAL AND VOCAL MUSIC. For further particulars applicants should call on address, MISS HANCOCK, 76 QUEEN STREET.

J. W. MONTGOMERY LACE-TRIMMED Sunshades, HALF PRICE.

BLACK SATIN SHADES. Former prices, \$2.90, \$3.75 Now selling at 1.45 and 1.88

CREAM SATEEN SHADES. Former prices, 90c., \$1.10, \$1.20 and \$1.60 Now selling at 45c., 55c and 80c

FANCY SATEEN SHADES. Former prices, 80c. and \$1.30 Now selling at 40c. and 65c

DOWLING BROS., 49 Charlotte Street

A Complete Stock of Office Requisites.

Such as Copying Presses, Bill Files, Clips, Waste Baskets, Rulers, Spunge Cups, Inkstands, Paper Fasteners, Seals, etc., etc.

FOUND.

FOUND, at 81 SYDNEY STREET, A PLACE to have your Corns extracted without pain. PROF. SEYMOUR, Chiropodist, opposite Old Burial Ground.

WANTED.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, a position as Salesman or Bookkeeper. Best of references given. Address, "M. N. S.," Fenfield, F. B.

TO LET.

TO LET—A COTTAGE, five minutes' walk from station, containing eight rooms, with parlors. As a summer residence, the location is delightful. An acre of ground, with fruit and ornamental trees, is attached. Apply at Navy Department. J. D. M. KEATOR.

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