

MAKING MAPLE SUGAR.

A PICTURESQUE SCENE IN THE FOREST PRIMEVAL.

How the Gentle Grangers Live Amid Nature's Surroundings on Lutz Mountains—Their Simple and Primitive Ways of Doing their Work.

If you are at all fond of either maple sugar or maple candy and have never visited a sugar camp, I would strongly advise to refrain from doing so as long as you live, unless you wish to lose all relish for maple confections of every description.

For my own part I think that for some years to come the mere sight of our patriotic maple wreath will be enough to give me an unsettled feeling in the region of my vest.

To begin at the very beginning of a trip to the maple woods, you generally think more of weight than even congeniality in selecting your travelling companions, because by the time the sap is running and all other things are in readiness for the boiling and "sugaring off," the sleighing has gone—except in the woods—and the wheeling has not yet begun; so that for comfort you should really drive out of town in a wagon and take a sleigh at the edge of the woods to continue the journey; but as that is scarcely practicable you choose your party with a due regard to the aphorism that the nearer the bone the sweeter the meat.

Those who are weighed in your mental balance and found wanting in sweetness—and bone—you strike off your list; and having finally gathered your flock together you leave town and mud behind you, going at a funeral pace and displaying a marked preference for the side of the road nearest the ditch until well out of town, when the brown patches grow less and less frequent, till beyond the trotting park the road begins to stretch out before you in comparative whiteness, the horses break into a trot of their own accord and you are fairly off.

The sugar camps around Moncton are almost all situated in the Lutz Mountains, and a visit to the sugar camps is usually described briefly as "Going out to the Mountain."

Once off the main road, and on the mountain itself, the sleighing is good, but the progress necessarily slow, for the wood-roads that intersect the mountain in every direction are narrow and rough in the extreme, so that only single teams can get through them with any comfort. I suppose the weight of a load of wood would naturally keep a sled down, especially if it were a bob-sled, but I know that with the ordinary sleigh or pung, sometimes on one runner and sometimes on the other, but very seldom on both at the same time, and when there are ladies in the party, the journey is apt to be enlivened by a series of little squalls of apprehension every time one side goes up and the other goes down. If you are at all properly constituted, you invariably lose your presence of mind on such occasions, and in the face of a danger so near and so terrible, you yield to the instinct of the strong to protect the weak and make a frantic clutch for the ladies nearest you, and apologize humbly the moment your frail bark rights itself, explaining that you were afraid "we really were going" over that time.

There is something about a spring day in the woods that is different from anything else in the world. The silence, the peacefulness, the feeling of loneliness, which I find makes you cling very literally to the fellow-creature who happens to be in the closest proximity to you. In short, it makes you feel very romantic. I can't explain why, but if you have ever been in the woods on a day when the birds are beginning to wake up and call, in an inquiring tone, to each other, and the world is filled with vague sounds of awakening life, you will understand what I mean.

But this is not getting to the sugar camp, which, once reached, takes any feeling of romance out of you in less time than it takes to write the work.

ness, and the latter whittled and chipped till they resembled the desks in a primary school.

There were two men in attendance, and a boy. The men both wore beards and fur caps, and both used tobacco to a very obvious extent. I also observed that the boy did not use a pocket handkerchief, that superfluous luxury of an effeminate civilization being replaced by his own right hand, which did more than double duty.

We had timed our visit so as to reach the camp at the candying stage of the sap-boiling, and we contemplated going home laden down with toothsome spoils; but somehow, after we had been in the camp a few minutes, our appetites for the product of the maple tree grew smaller by degrees and beautifully less. The more we saw of the process, the less we seemed to hanker after the product.

In the first place, as I have already said, the kettles were grimy, and the attendants matched; in the second, they manifested an appalling indifference about the direction in which they expectorated, and as they all used tobacco and the surrounding landscape was lavishly decorated with amber sheets of recently poured out candy, the sensations one experienced were of a very complex nature and altogether lacking in the one essential of confidence in one's fellow creatures.

However, the last kettle had reached the critical point just before candying and on the very verge of boiling over, and we crowded eagerly round to witness the final incantations. We soon wished we hadn't, for this is what they consisted of:

The master of ceremonies stood in readiness to "pour out" the instant the candy reached the proper consistency, while the boy stood by with a plate of tallow, which he held much as an acolyte holds the incense censor, and the man at the wheel stirred vigorously with a long wooden "spaddle." Then, to our speechless horror, he filled his mouth with the tallow, and as the candy boiled above a certain high water—want of water—mark on the kettle, he spat the tallow into the bubbling mixture and thus kept both hands free for use in an unexpected emergency.

Kindly keep the fact before your eyes that all these men used tobacco; and then try to picture our feelings and not be surprised that we one and all refused to listen to the voice of the charmer when he offered to put up any number of barks of candy for us at seductively low rates. There wasn't one among that party who had ever in their lives been able to endure the sight of a piece of maple candy, and to do them justice I don't think any of them will ever be able to endure it again, at least "Till lethe shall quench life's burning stream."

So we came home madder, wiser and much better off than we had anticipated.

HIS TEXT SUITED. The Words of Ezekiel Had a Special Fitness for the Occasion. In the northern quarter of a Nova Scotia town there stood, not long ago, a small church, of which the congregation was chiefly women. The flock was small, but zealous, and by dint of sewing circles, tea meetings, and so forth, had contrived in a thoroughly feminine manner to gather together enough of the "root of all evil" to build a larger and better church.

Now the pastor's name was Thomas, called by the Caledonian portion of the congregation, "Tammuz." One day when the arrangements for commencing the new church were about completed the Rev. "Tammuz" went on a journey to another town not far distant to preach. While there he received a call, and considering it a change for the better he accepted. When the news of their pastor's desertion reached the little North End flock, there was weeping and wailing among the women. Because the Reverend Thomas had suited them exactly and his place would be hard to fill. Of what use would a new church be and no minister?

On the following Sunday they secured the services of the Rev. Dr. Mc— to preach. After the preliminary prayer and psalm the good doctor gave out the text which struck most of the congregation as being highly appropriate and to the point. The Dr. however, was altogether unconscious of this, and it was not until his wife pointed it out to him after meeting that he realized the exceeding fitness of his choice, which was the fourteenth verse of the eighth chapter of Ezekiel. "Then he brought her to the door of the gate of the Lord's house, which was toward the north, and behold, there sat women weeping for Tammuz." SYDNEY NOEL WORTH.

NEW FADS IN FASHION.

AN INSIDIOUS ATTEMPT TO PUT BLACK ROSE ASIDE.

Some English Styles that will Cause Wonder in Canadian Society—Superfuous Hair—Some Good Pointers for Girls who Want to Walk Well.

One of the newest fashionable fads is to have the dress, petticoat and stockings all to match. I don't know I am sure what amount of popularity this fashion is destined to obtain; not a large amount, I should think, for it will take an absolute earthquake to dislodge black hose from the position they have held so long; and as to returning to white, even with white dresses, the mere idea makes one shudder, but still, I suppose that if they should ever come in again we will think them all right.

This is the season of the year when spring millinery seems to take up more attention than any other form of vanity, it is the dull season in some ways for dressmakers, but the milliners are very wide awake. Among the English fashions are some very strange ideas, at least to Canadian minds. Fancy, for instance, a leather hat, and tan colored leather too! decorated with a black bird solus, and another hat made of kid and trimmed with black lace! Queer does not express it! Another new idea is that ostrich feathers should be worn uncurled; this latter is a French fancy, and as the French rarely err in matters of taste, their opinions are generally worth listening to, but still I think I should prefer not looking as if I had been out in a shower of rain, and as I have always heard that the ostriches themselves wear their feathers curled, there is a great deal to be said on the other side.

I am very often asked if there is no way of removing superfluous hair. Those aggressive little patches, for instance, that will gather on moles. Moles are supposed to be a mark of beauty, but once they break forth into little oases of verdure on a smooth desert of cheek, their owner naturally ceases to appreciate their charms. Then when a brunette discovers an unmistakable though slight mustache shading her upper lip she feels more interested in getting rid of it than in watching its growth, and what would be a delight to her young brother is a terror to her.

To all questions on the subject I am sorry to say that I must give the one answer. I have never yet heard of any thoroughly efficacious, and at the same time reliable depilatory. Electricity is the one remedy, and that is a tedious and expensive process; the electric needle must be applied to the root of each separate hair, and worse still, the least mistake in directing the current will leave an ineffaceable scar, which will be much worse than the hair it supplanted. Pulling the hair out by the roots is effectual for the time being, but it will grow again, and besides that it takes a lot of time for one very small mole is capable of supporting an indefinite number of hairs, and yet needs must, etc.

And now about walking, girls! How many of you do you suppose in a town the size of St. John and Moncton walk really well? I don't know, I am sure, myself, and viewed simply as a conundrum I give it up altogether. Sit in a window overlooking a crowded thoroughfare for an hour, kind reader, and watch the girls going by, and if you don't feel ashamed of your sex at the end of that time, why you must be a man, that's all! and not one of the girls I am addressing. Yet it is not by any means difficult to learn to walk well, there are only a few rules to be observed, that's all, and one of the most important to my mind at least—is this: Think as little about your feet as possible—turn your toes out, don't bring your heels down as if you were trying to crush a spider as each step, and then forget that you have feet at all; they will take care of themselves. Think about your knees just enough to keep from bending them more than you can help; nothing looks worse than to walk from the knees downward.

Concentrate your whole attention on your chest and shoulders and the victory is yours, if your chest is lifted at every step, and your lungs kept full of air you must walk lightly, look at the birds who are all chest and lungs, and who can fly miles with greater ease than you can walk a square.

Try it the next time you go down town! Keep your head up straight and level with your back, don't poke it forward, draw in your chin and square your shoulders always, as I said before, keeping your chest lifted. Hold yourself up like a queen, don't slouch along as if you were of no account in the world, neither help yourself along by working your elbows, as so many of you do, step from the hip as much as you can and see if you find yourself less tired than usual when you come home.

There is a clever and charming little woman who writes for the Toronto Daily Mail—I say a little woman because somehow I imagine she must be small, she is so altogether delightful—who signs herself "Kit," and when I read her remarks on the art of walking last week, I wanted to shake hands with her. This is what she says:

Matrimony. HIGHLY RESPECTABLE TRADESMAN, with LL. means, good appearance, living somewhat retired and quiet, solicits a wife, a working woman, with full particulars are given. Tidings not answered. Address 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, St. John, N. B. Letters addressed to mere initials will not be delivered at the P. O., unless addressed in care of some P. O. Box, or some resident's name.

"Throwing the weight on the heels when walking is very wrong, as every step jars the vertebrae of the spine and produces backache and headache. . . . Correct walking consists in stepping so that the heel should fall upon the ground at nearly the same time as the toe, but with the weight of the body falling on the ball of the foot, and the chest leading so prominently that a line dropped from thence to the toe would fall upon the toe, while a line dropped from the chest of a person walking incorrectly would strike the instep." True! every word of it, and one great fault of the high heeled boot is that it forces the heel to strike the ground first.

I never wore a "common sense" boot in my life, and I never mean to do so. They are too overwhelmingly ugly, and I do love pretty boots and shoes, but I never have my heels made much over an inch in height, and I don't let them slant under my instep. I have box toes so as to give the digits within the boots plenty of room, and I have the soles made thick, except in summer, when my soul loves a moderately thin-soled Oxford tie shoe.

If I have not tired you girls, walked you to death as it were, just a few more words about walking. When you go to bed and after you have taken off your slippers, practise for a few minutes standing on your toes, first on both feet, then on each foot alternately; rise slowly till you can stand on your toes almost as rigidly as a ballet dancer, keeping your chest out and your shoulders back all the time. It will help you greatly. "Kit," of Toronto, says to bend at the waist till you can touch the floor with your finger tips without bending your knees, and I think "Kit" knows a great deal about it. So you had better try.

Danny Deever. Rudgard Kipling, an English writer who is just beginning to attract attention on this side of the water, is the author of the following striking verses. The words are very "catchy," and it only needs to be set to the right kind of music to be as popular and more lasting than "McGinty":

"What are the bugles blowing for?" said Files-on-parade. "To turn you out, to turn you out," the color-sergeant said. "What makes you look so white, so white?" said Files-on-parade. "I'm dreading what I've got to watch," the color-sergeant said. For they're hanging Danny Deever, you can hear the "Dead March" play. The regiment's in "allow square—they're hanging him today! They've taken of his buttons off an' cut his stripes away. An' they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'!"

"What makes the rear rank breathe so 'ard?" said Files-on-parade. "It's bitter cold, it's bitter cold," the color-sergeant said. "What makes that front rank man fall down?" said Files-on-parade. "A touch of sun, a touch of sun," the color-sergeant said. They're hangin' Danny Deever, they are marchin' of 'im round, They 'ave 'ated Danny Deever by 'is coffin on the ground; An' 'e'll swing in 'arf a minute for a sneakin', shootin' round— O, they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'!"

"'Is cot was right—'an' cot to mine," said Files-on-parade. "'E's sleepin' out an' far tonight," the color-sergeant said. "'I've drunk 'is beer a score o' times," said Files-on-parade. "'E's drinkin' bitter beer alone," the color-sergeant said. They are hangin' Danny Deever, you must mark 'im to 'is place. For 'e shot a comrade sleepin'—you must look 'im in the face; Nine 'undred of 'is country an' the regiment's disgrace. While they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'."

"What's that so black agin the sun?" said Files-on-parade. "It's Danny fightin' 'ard for life," the color-sergeant said. "What's that that wimpers over 'ead?" said Files-on-parade. "It's Danny's soul that's passin' now," the color-sergeant said. For they're done with Danny Deever, you can't see the quickest play, The regiment's in column, an' they're marchin' us away; Ho! the young recruits are shakin', they'll want their beer today, After hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'."

Garden Seeds. PRICES LOW. Our Spring Stock of Garden and Field Seeds JUST RECEIVED. ALL ORDERS BY MAIL, for Garden Seeds in Packages, sent POSTAGE FREE. OF FIELD TURNIP SEEDS we have purchased a large stock, and will sell at a small advance on cost. F. E. GRAIBE & CO., Druggists and Apothecaries, 35 KING STREET.

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JUST RECEIVED: A LARGE LOT OF READY-MADE CLOTHING,

CONSISTING OF MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SUITS AND SPRING OVERCOATS; also, 500 PAIRS OF PANTS AND 300 ODD COATS.

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ALSO: A fine assortment of SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN TWEEDS, DIAGONALS, CORKSCREWS, CHEVIOTS, SERGES, YACHT CLOTHS, and a variety of other goods for Custom work.

Special lines in SPRING, OVERCOATINGS. A perfect fit guaranteed. GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS in great variety.

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The sages call economy The surest road to wealth. With Wire Gauze Doors economy Seems too the path of health. For as with them the juices Remain within the meat, More food and much the better Is left for us to eat. IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BUY THE CHARTER OAK, WITH THE WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOORS.

At this Season of the Year,

When the ground receives its deposit of filth and animal matter accumulated during the winter, A "PEARL" WATER FILTER, attached to the Faucet or vessel from which your drinking water is drawn, WILL ENSURE ABSOLUTELY PURE WATER, AND PREVENT CHOLERA, TYPHOID, DYSENTERY and other diseases incident to the drinking of tainted or impure water. Sent by Mail on receipt of \$1.00. Adjustable Threads for Threadless Faucets, 35 cts. The Filter may be suited to any larger vessel. Send for circular. T. McAVITY & SONS, - St. John, N. B.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE,

94 KING STREET. China Tea Sets. I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City. Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS. Ornament is not a luxury, but is one of the minds necessities, which is gratified by means of the eye. Where the architects ends the decorative painter commences, bestowing here some brilliant colors and there some soft predominating tint.



House Painters, Wall and Ceiling Decorators and Paper Hangers. ESTIMATES GIVEN.



PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, AND CATALOGUE WORK. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B. SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED, CHEERFULLY.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 Prince William Street. Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases. We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, OUTLERY, PLATED WARE. We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Paints and Oils. CHAMPION SAFES! PURE PROOF: BURGLAR PROOF. LOWEST PRICES! BEST TERMS. Send for circular to E. B. ELLIOT, 139 Granville St., HALIFAX, N. S.

WRITTEN AFTER READING "BOSS OF THE O, then who slightest sweet And pain't the seasons this Thus linking Time with Time Wishing the sky and earth Wherewith to cherish thy Take my poor thanks for a Shed on my mediative bos My thoughts through the u To where He sits upon His Fredding, who our narrow With light and life and be By sought, radiant hoar There see I, 'mid the white All lovely, and all lonely, —Arthur John Leckhart.

THE DEVI It was midnight. I was seated in a cafe among six of his int young men of the w accordance with an he wished to bring his ness to an end by f ment to his former c be married in three d du Roule. The inter de Lucay, a charmin had many ardent suit round, his friends h him on his triumph. good fortune was the station, until, at desce begun to envy him. "Well, Fernand," guests, "I must say into the world you dr the lottery of fortune. "Yes, indeed, betv admit I have very lit answered Fernand. Just as he had finis bottle of champagne sparkled in the cryst men, wholly intent lent an ear to the ex Paris when the great into slumber. But j of the waiters intere a dainty little card. "A visit at this cafe," exclaimed the accept the card with "Tell the gentleman self at my rooms on to-morrow. If I be happy to receive him "But sir," one of marked, "you have trouble to look at the who send in his card. "Why, that's so," us see who is this le queer visiting hours. Having pompously he held up the card the name. He had "There is some re remarked, in a puzzl life of me, I can't m some of you may su it," he continued, h each of his friends se The six of them st and finally gave it up The circumstances excite the curios mind than Fernand's he was about to dim moniously, now he h to see him. "Tell the gentlem said, addressing a w In a moment the approach a young m below me, and he p present with a grac ant tone of voice. I most approved fashi and gloves, and wo glass. His face wa —a trifle too effem perhaps, but it bore quiet resolution that for the absence of b "Sir," said Fern you have been com in your card, and I your name, but, tr been able to read it. "Very well, sir, I of telling it to you the stranger, with a "But, in the mea inform me in what c to speak to me?" "In that of cred better retire to a ment." "It is not necessa do not be at all en out without the lea gentlemen are very; will not be at all s have a few outstar And now may I req "Monsieur de Roc ago, as you doubte your entire for of the Viscount de I of your father's b paid a debt of 500, that your excessiv tively dependent. man like you, find luxury, do on broin privied of all his m ment on Louis-le-C one evening a sho wrote in large letter I, the underlined, d my soul to Satan pro years' riches. "The window c that moment. The of air. The wind s paper, swept it th carried it to the de drea." "How did you co these things, sir?" "Allow me to p please. From the life was a run of go to you. In rumma old piece of furni large roll of mone it came there— Having gone to B the entire sum th the wheel of fortun With this capital y road speculation. passed you found y "All that is ver "Just wait swi need hardly tell yo quition of wealth

RETAIL.

MADE CLOTHING, SPRING OVERCOATS; also, 600 ODD COATS.

THE LOWEST. H AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, BERGES, YACHT CLOTHS, Custom work.

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the Year, receives its deposit of silt and accumulated during the winter.

WATER-FILTER, or vessel from which your drink will ensue absolutely pure.

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Sets. the FINEST assortment red in this City.

MASTERS. necessities, which is gratified by decorative painter commences, and soft predominating tint.

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SONNET.

WITHER AFTER BEATING DR. A. B. CHAMBERLAIN'S "SONNET OF DEMOCRACY."

THE DEVIL'S CARD.

It was midnight. Fernand de Roquefeuil was seated in a cafe on the boulevard among six of his intimate companions, all young men of the world like himself.

"Yes, indeed, between ourselves, I must admit I have very little to complain of," answered Fernand.

"But sir," one of the guests aptly remarked, "you have not even taken the trouble to look at the name of the visitor who send in his card."

"The gentleman who comes in, in a moment the seven gay youths saw approach a young man, hat in hand, rather below medium height, who saluted all present with a graceful bow and in a pleasant tone of voice.

"Sir," said Fernand, addressing him, you have been considerate enough to send in your card, and I should therefore know your name, but, truth to tell, I have not been able to read it—never to spell it."

"Very well, sir, I shall have the honor of telling it to you in an instant," replied the stranger, with a pleasant smile.

"But, in the meantime, you will please inform me in what capacity you have come to speak to me?"

"It is not necessary. A creditor! Ah! do not be at all embarrassed, sir; speak out without the least reserve. These six gentlemen are very intimate friends. They will not be at all surprised to learn that I have a few outstanding debts in Paris.

"Monsieur de Roquefeuil, some ten years ago, as you doubtless remember, you sacrificed your entire fortune to save the honor of the Viscount de Brevames, an old friend of your father's boyhood.

"How did you come the knowledge of all these things, sir?"

"Allow me to finish my story, if you please. From the following morning your life was a run of good luck. Fortune flew to you. In rummaging one day under an old piece of furniture you discovered a large roll of money, without knowing how it came there—10,000 francs in coin.

letter to the mysterious and powerful being whom you invoked in your hour of distress.

"Well, sir, what about it?"

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON, and ALLISON. A TALE OF OLD JAPAN.

In the first half of the seventeenth century Kotsuke-no-Suke was the lord of Soma, a rich agricultural district containing 136 villages.

"The first announced that the banker, Isaac H—, with whom Fernand had deposited the greater part of her fortune, was suddenly ruined by a fall in stocks, and having secured all the money he could, had fled to America on a Havre packet.

"The second letter—anonymous, of course—mormed him that Mme. de Lucy, the charming young widow whom he was to marry in a day or two, had given him the slip, and was about to wed one of his most intimate friends—one of those six gallants who were seated at the table with him the evening before.

"The idea then struck him to look at the card again, and to scan it more closely than he did the evening before.

"The signature was still illegible, but a few words traced with a pencil in first rate French told plainly enough that Satan was a man about town.

"The action of Kotsuke-no-Suke's tenants created no little stir in Yeddo, and many observations upon that nobleman and his style of living were made that could scarcely be called complimentary.

"His lordship's censure is just," humbly responded Sogoro. "But, oh, my lords! this action of ours is not hasty or ill considered. Year after year have we suffered untold hardships, until now we and our friends are without even the necessities of life.

"There is still one thing left for us to do: we can appeal to our lord's master, the shogun. I know it is a capital offense for a commoner to approach his majesty, yet,

New Showing in Cloth Department

MORE THAN 160 NEW DESIGNS, COLORS, Etc., IN

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FOR SPRING, 1890.

WE are prepared TO MAKE UP TO ORDER, in the Latest Style, all KINDS OF COATS, MANTLES, JACKETS, or COACHING CAPES.

Ladies have an immense variety of materials and colors, or designs, to select from, and we copy any late Foreign novelties in made-up garments imported as patterns from London, Berlin and Paris.

Prices reasonable consistent with First-class work and style.

Patterns of cloths and measurement forms for SELF-MEASUREMENT sent to Ladies FREE on application.

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Not Such a Bad Day, After All.

Poor Friday has been sadly abused. Let us take up the cudgels in its defence. It is not such a bad day, after all.

And so we might go through our chronological tables and find that hundreds of events, which have hastened the progress of our race happened on Friday.

Shortly after, while the shogun, Iyemitsu, was on his way to Yedo to worship at the tombs of his ancestors, Sogoro contrived to break through the troop of armed retainers that were escorting his majesty, and thrust the petition into the hands of the shogun.

On the day of the execution all the inhabitants of the 136 villages of Soma assembled to bid Sogoro and his wife farewell and to encourage them with their presence and prayers.

"Remember, my husband, that from the first you had made up your mind to this fate. What though our bodies be disgracefully exposed to these crosses, we have the promises of the gods before us; therefore, mourn not.

"Although you were but a peasant you saved your brethren. You braved your bones and crushed your heart for their sakes. Honors shall yet be paid to your spirit, and you shall be canonized as a saint; you shall become a tutelary deity among the people of Soma."

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA Remedies in their marvelous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing, tarting, disfiguring, itching and burning of the scalp, head and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from its external, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Thousands of bottles of DYSPEPTICURE have been sold during the past few years without any advertisement whatever. It is now well known in nearly every part of the Maritime Provinces, and many orders have been filled for Quebec, Mass., and Maine.

CHARLES K. SHORT, St. John, New Brunswick.

RAILWAYS

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

Commencing April 7, 1890. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY STATION, St. John, at 16.15 a.m.—Flying Yankee for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North.

They should go slow on that Ohio Alderman arrested while attempting to crack a safe. His town wasn't digging any sewers, laying out any parks, voting any franchises to street railroads or building any city buildings, and he had to do something to make the position pay.

Travellers (to tailor)—You'll have to measure me over this time. I guess I've grown some lately.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the cure of consumption.

Consumption Cured. An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the cure of consumption.

Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion is particularly adapted to delicate females, in those low states of the system that manifest themselves in so many of the ailments peculiar to their sex.

THE BIG PROFITS MADE IN STOCKS. Prove that conservative and common sense principles, observed in the fields of speculation, produce better results than in any other line of money employment.

Special attention to Orders by Mail. C. S. WILLIAMS & CO., 28 CONGRESS STREET, 26 Congress Sq., 66 Devonshire Street, and Quincy House, BOSTON, Mass.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

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RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, 17.35 p.m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached; 7.35 p.m. Sleeping Car attached.

Short Line Railway. ST. STEPHEN AND ST. JOHN. EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

Intercolonial Railway. 1889—Winter Arrangement—1890. ON and after MONDAY, 18th November, 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 19. CIRCULATION, 6,800. THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

THE CITY COMMITTEES. One of the most objectionable features in the present system of civic organization is the method by which boards and committees are chosen.

The men most competent to serve on boards and standing committees should be the men with previous experience in such positions, but if the council, or a faction of it chooses, it can ignore all who have any such qualification and put in men who will best serve certain ends.

The objection to this method of appointing committees is that as everything is done at haphazard when the council is rushing business, the men most fit to serve in certain capacities are as likely to be left out as they are to be chosen.

There should be a better system. When good men are on a committee they should be kept on it, and when there is to be a change in the chairmanship, the choice should fall on some competent man who has been active member of the committee for the preceding year.

While it is scarcely the duty of a secular paper to advise the clergy as to a choice of topics, progress is of opinion that a great deal of ministerial energy has been wasted of late in denunciation of dancing.

Can any of the Ottawa tariff tinklers tell us what remarkable change has come over the fruit growing districts of Canada in the last two years? At that time it was considered in the interests of the people and the country that apples and certain other fruits consumed in large quantities should be admitted free of duty, and they were so scheduled.

The maritime provinces are those most oppressed by this latest extortion. While it is true that some of the finest apples in the world are produced in Nova Scotia, it is equally true that the best of them are shipped across the ocean, and that in St. John, as a rule, only the inferior and perishable kinds can be procured.

It matters not which party is in power, or what man is at the head of affairs. A good citizen who becomes a professional politician is almost as certain to become a corrupt man as a money lender is to become a hard man.

are of any benefit to the country, but because they are more successful than their opponents in their conspiracy against the people's rights, because they have more hirings who fill offices in their gift, or because they have either more money to distribute or fewer thieves among the heeblers who are entrusted with the city work of buying up enough human cattle to make a majority of votes in an electoral district.

The fact that ANDREW G. BLAIR got \$1,500 from St. John as part of a fund to use on the electors of York does not make him or his colleagues the chief of sinners. If the same or a larger amount was also sent to GEORGE F. GREGORY there is no sane man who imagines that he did not readily accept it.

True, we have laws against bribery, and against a great many other bad practices. Of what use are they? How many petitions are carried to trial, and if they are what is the result? Either the man who has bribed is returned again, or a man who can bribe more skillfully is returned in his place.

The law which makes bribery and receiving bribes a crime should not be a dead letter, and it would not be if others than politicians controlled it. The briber and the bribed should equally lose their rights, and for all time.

What is needed then is an effort, by those who aspire to teach morality, to lead the people to a realization of the need of better things. The preacher in politics is objectionable, as a rule, and when he simply espouses the cause of a party or a man, where no principle is involved, he does positive evil.

THE MILL IS GRINDING. Can any of the Ottawa tariff tinklers tell us what remarkable change has come over the fruit growing districts of Canada in the last two years?

The bridge at the mouth of the Aroostook still remains a standing menace to life and property. Will it be necessary for one to rise from the dead to make the government believe that this is so.—Woodstock Press.

Every shop and hotel that cares to sell by the glass is selling, every one that cares to sell to minors is selling, most of them are selling during illegal hours, and twenty per cent of them on Sunday.—H. Voice.

Our thanks are due the Red Store for generous samples of delicious maple sugar.—Canning Gazette.

Why is it that when a respectable body of our citizens approach the city council and point out the miserable state of many of our tenement houses, the necessity for improvements in our dwellings for the poorer classes, and the desirability of better sanitary inspection, they should be snubbed or ridiculed?—H. Multi.

Frequent complaints are being made that cattle are allowed to run at large and as there is little feed for them at this time of year, they do considerable damage in back yards and elsewhere.—Moncton Times.

American grower, but if Congress imposes a duty on late strawberries sent from New Brunswick it will be a serious blow to what has of late years developed into a most flourishing industry. In the same way, eggs, the exports of which from the provinces exceed even those of fish, may have what amounts to a prohibitory duty placed upon them.

The people run the country, of course, but who runs the people? Mr. Atkinson has begun house-cleaning, and is having a trying time of it. Hon. P. A. Landry is not a good judge of whisky. He is not one of that kind.

Mr. A. G. Blair, at \$1,400 a night, is by all odds the highest priced lecturer ever brought to St. John. Now that the duty on chocolate is to be raised from one cent to four, invalids can economize by drinking champagne.

Mr. Hugh Swanton's many friends in St. John will be glad to hear news of him. Mr. Swanton, who is at present organist and choir master of St. Thomas' church, Sioux City, has been training a supplied choir, which sang for the first time on Easter Sunday. I think there are 35 voices in all, and they must be higher church than our Trinity, for I noticed in an account of the service that a memorial cross was carried for the first time, and they also had a processional hymn. Mr. Swanton, I believe, intends giving a series of foreign recitals, to be held after the evening services. How I wish some of our organists would follow his example.

There is no greater terror at this season than the woman with the varnish brush who daubs up everything in the house, so that none of the varnish will be wasted.

It is charged, \$2,000 was sent from St. John to aid the opposition in York, it must be conceded that friend Gregory is a pretty heavy load to carry under the best of circumstances.

The idea that cholera follows in the track of the gripe appears to have deeply impressed the Tories at Ottawa. They want to keep all American fruit out of the country, for fear some of it might surprise and dangerous to health.

Considering that the mayor has no means of knowing anything about other places than St. John, isn't there a good deal of "taff" in his assertion that the council is "second to none on the continent of America?" Second to none for what?

Free Peas in St. Luke's, Halifax. For a lady to go to a crowded church, on a hot summer day, dressed in clean, fresh, cool garments (even though only cotton) and find herself seated beside a great unwashed man, who will probably spit over her before the service is finished, is a great trial to female temper, and is apt to divert attention from prayer and praise.—H. Multi.

The post office lobby positively stinks, and it is high time that something in the way of ventilation were done. We hope that the postmaster will break a few panes of glass, or open a window or two, so that fresh air may get in. The lobby is foul.—Quebec Chronicle.

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Bro. Coy also said a missionary society was very needed, as they are continually getting cold work in other places, and if we had the means for men could be put in the field and kept there to fight sin, intemperance, tobacco, and iniquity in all shapes.—Woodstock Press.

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IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

With the Easter season comes the usual foundation of concert series of all descriptions, some good and some bad. However, I think I can safely recommend the general public to patronize the concert in connection with the Neptune Rowing club, which promises to be very good. Among the selections, I notice "The Spinning Chorus" from "The Flying Dutchman" by Wagner, and also the "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin". I only hope that sufficient time will be given to practice these properly, for nothing is more painful than Wagner badly sung; still the chorus is in good hands and I am going to hope for the best.

The following is the programme: The Philharmonic Club will play March from Athalia; Overture to Zaandam; March from Tamara; Miss May Bowden will give a piano solo, and Mr. J. M. White a violin solo. The soloists will be Mrs. W. S. Carter, with a capital new song; Miss Clara Quinton, Rev. J. M. Davenport, Mr. A. H. Lindsay, Mr. T. Daniel with a new song composed by Mr. J. S. Ford. A well known amateur will also sing a sentimental duet. The bridal chorus (Lohengrin), serenade by Offenbach. Spinning chorus (for ladies) will conclude the programme. The accompanists are Mr. Motley and Mr. Ford.

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FROM EAST TO WEST, THE ORB OF DAY SMILES ON THE SOAP THAT LEADS THE WAY. IDEAL IDEAL SOAP. MADE ONLY BY W. M. LOGAN ST. JOHN, N.B.

HEAD-QUARTERS FOR WRINGERS and WASHERS. Improved Wagon and Downs Well WASHING MACHINES. Clothes Mangles, Clothes Horses and Self-Wringing Mops, AT OUR USUAL LOW PRICES. SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 138 King Street.

WHITE ENAMELED LETTERS, SHOW CASES, IN STOCK OR TO ORDER. L.B. ROBERTSON. PRINTING STAMPS, SEALS, ALBANY PERFORATED PAPER CO., STENCILS, ETC. L.B. ROBERTSON. Sole Agent. THE SIMPLEST, MOST DURABLE, CHEAPEST AND MOST RAPID Type Writer IN THE WORLD. ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents.

What SHERFIELD & CO. say: We have much pleasure in stating that the Calligraph purchased from you has been in constant use in our office for several years, and is still in good order. We consider it invaluable as a time-saver.

Rev. C. G. McCULLY writes: A point of special value in the Calligraph, resulting from the absence of shifting keys, is the readiness with which original composition may be executed. From my experience, and that of many personal friends using the Calligraph, composition soon comes to be executed with greater readiness than with the pen. So great do I deem its utility that I would purchase a machine every year rather than without it.

Eagle Chop Tea for Strength. EVERY BOX STAMPED. CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS. WILL SOCIETY correspondents please make an effort to have their letters reach this office by Thursday morning, if possible, and save the printers from being crowded at the end of the week?

TRURO, Shediac and Chatham letters are omitted because it is impossible to find room for them. Don't get discouraged, girls. Better luck next week. PEG, Truro—Five pages of foolscap mean a good deal of labor, but what can we do when they do not get here before Friday morning?

Dilettante and Artist. It would be hard to find a more delicate and artistic piece of printing than the souvenir of Golden Rule Lodge, which has just come from the Telegraph presses. It is a beautiful piece of work, and does great credit to that artist printer, Charles Lawson.

Knights Templars from other parts of the province who are in St. John next week, should call on A. R. Campbell, 46 King street, if in need of furnishings for uniforms. A choice supply of blue lodge regalia also on hand.

What More Does Man Want? A correspondent concludes his letter as follows: We are enjoying the best of health, lovely weather and the robins sing every morning.

THE subscriber has for sale a large number of Ash and Walnut trees, suitable for use in school rooms, churches or halls, and will dispose of them at a great sacrifice since the building in which they are at present is to be rebuilt. The trees are perfectly free from insects, and sold back conservatively. They of them are eight feet in length; forty-four, thirty-two, and twenty feet. They are in good order and well suited for any new hall either in city or country, needing comfortable seats. For further information apply to TAYLOR & DOUGLASS, St. John, N. B.

SOCIAL AND PEASANTS OF THE W... BRUNSWICK AND VA...

And the happenings in St. Fredericton, Moncton, W. Chester, St. Stephen, Saco, Calais, etc.

Before beginning my column today I wish to mention that I was to the date of it by a person who was no more to be trusted. However, we were not to be cheated out of it, as we came of with great success on Thursday evening a number present.

Mrs. L. G. Robinson, who has been in Fredericton, returned home on Saturday last. She was accompanied by her son, Mr. J. G. Robinson, who is in the employ of the Bank of N. B., with whom Mr. G. Robinson has been for many years.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

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

Before beginning my column today I must apologize to my readers for not having published the list of names of the persons who were invited to a party on Thursday last, but I was misled as to the date of it by a person whose authority I had no reason to doubt. However, the young people were not to be disturbed on Thursday last, and it was with great success on Friday last. There were quite a number present, the names of whom I will give below.

Miss F. Robinson, who has been visiting friends at Fredericton, returned home this week. Miss Cecile Robinson, who spent the Easter holidays with Lady Smith (Dorchester), returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Lynch (Dorchester) passed through the city last week, on her way home from New York. Mrs. Maynard (see Miss French's notice) is visiting her sisters (Paradis House).

Mrs. Godfrey, accompanied by her two children, left on Saturday last for the city of Montreal. Before leaving St. John she was presented with a silver tea service from the officers of the Bank of N. B., with which Mrs. Godfrey has been associated for many years.

Mrs. Jago is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mills, at Hazel street. Miss Ida Nicholson returned home from Boston last Saturday, where she spent the last two months.

Mrs. Hogg has returned from Boston, where she spent the winter. Mr. J. F. Hayward and Mr. Leonard are soon to commence building a residence at the corner of Orange and Carleton streets.

Dr. Bruce is away on a three weeks' holiday. He is visiting Boston and New York. Mr. W. Robinson, son of the late Mr. Morris Robinson, has entered the Bank of N. B.

A couple of interesting engagements took place on Saturday last. The first was the wedding of Miss Edith Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dever, to Mr. Arthur Clark, son of Mr. Arthur Clark and Mrs. M. A. O'Skinner. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Bryden.

Mrs. George W. Tinning, of Halifax, spent Wednesday and Thursday in the city. Mrs. George M. Armstrong will shortly leave for her present residence, Germania street, and will probably spend the summer with her son at Antigonish. Mr. Armstrong, who has been the poor for so many years, will be much missed when he leaves St. John, both by the community and by his family.

Four hundred dollars was the sum realized at the sale last week at the Church of the Incarnation. The most attractive of the delicacies presented being much appreciated by those present.

The entertainment given on Thursday evening last by the ladies and gentlemen belonging to the C. of E. Institute, of which I made mention last week, was a great success. The music which preceded the play, "Elevator," and both were much appreciated by the large audience, making it also a financial success.

The youngest daughter of Dr. Holden, who has been ill with lung disease, is now recovered. A large number of friends were present at the home of E. Ellis (daughter of Mr. Thomas Ellis), and Dr. Frank A. Goddard, assembled at the Centenary church on Tuesday evening to see them united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Bryden.

The bride's costume was of brown cashmere trimmed with brown velvet and hat to match. She carried an immense bouquet of white roses and white ribbons.

She was attended by Miss Lulu Ellis, while the groom was supported by Mr. W. J. Gordon. The party participating at the residence of Mr. Thomas Ellis, the parlour for a trip to New York. Miss Ellis, who was a member of the Centenary church choir, received from her fellow members a large silver, an immense number of handsome and useful presents from friends.

Another pleasant surprise party was given last week, on Thursday evening, at the residence of Mrs. Victoria Street, North End. Music was furnished by Harrison's orchestra. The following are some of the guests present: Miss Dunbrack, Miss Trueman, Miss Fowler, Miss Taylor, Miss Egan, Miss Travis, Miss Trites, Miss Stewart, Miss Padgett, the Misses Ferguson, the Misses Hamilton, Messrs. Barbour, H. M. S. Young, Mr. C. A. Payne, Ferguson, Page, W. Rennie, W. Dunbrack, Maitland, McNeill, Sullivan, A. Barbour, R. Armstrong, and others.

A very pleasant party took place on Thursday evening of this week at Mrs. George A. Knoll's, Elliott row. Among those present, I understand, were the Misses Payne, Miss E. Skinner, Miss Hammond, Miss Dodge, Miss Barbour, Miss Green, Miss Quinlan, Miss Turner, Miss Gordon, Miss Johnston, Miss Fowler, Miss L. McKean, Miss M. E. Keane, Messrs. G. A. Goddard, W. Rennie, F. Reid, E. Severe, B. Foster, W. Jones, W. M. Smith, F. Mudge, H. Nigge, Saugter, Russell, McLean, Payne, McNeill, and others.

Wednesday evening, after attending at the Mission Church, a number of ladies and gentlemen belonging to the congregation, together with their friends, assembled in the schoolroom and spent a few hours in social intercourse. Rev. J. M. Davenport and Mr. A. L. Laidlaw gave solos, and several of the choir. A duet was given by two ladies and Mr. Norley played one of his own compositions. Light refreshments were served, and the ladies of the congregation, after which Rev. J. M. Davenport gave a very interesting subject being principally on the affairs of the church.

Mr. J. D. Shafteel left yesterday for Boston and other American cities. On Friday evening last a pleasant drive whilst party was given by Mr. and Mrs. J. T. C. McKean, to about forty guests, at their residence. The order of the evening, among those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Vroom, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Park, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Keane, Vroom, Secord, Thompson, McKean, Monahan, Knott, Duggan, Duggan, G. R. Rennie, Edith Skinner, Holly, Murray, Paine, Read, and Trueman. Messrs. Gregory, Ernest Blair, J. E. Secord, G. A. Goddard, F. Reid, R. Armstrong, R. J. Vroom, R. Murray, Knoll, Blair, Duggan.

A prominent military gentleman has been receiving congratulations from his friends, this week, on the birth of a son and heir.

Miss A. Alice Read left for New York on the 9th inst.

A Northwest correspondent mentions the marriage of M. A. Cudlip, Maple Creek, N. W. T., to Miss Lily Murray, a young lady who has been visiting the Northwest with her brother. Among the bride's presents was one from the Hon. E. P. Bacon-Clinton, representative of the English owners of the ranch, and valuable ones from her relatives and friends on the other side of the Atlantic.

At the annual festival of the Boston Antiquarians, last week Lalla Rookh was depicted with costly and rare oriental accessories. Every costume was a genuine Eastern one, and none were the product of a 19th century costume. Concerning one young lady well known to many readers of PROGRESS, the Boston Globe says:

Lalla Rookh was impersonated by beautiful Miss Edith Reed, her costume consisted of the beautiful Turkish trousers of white satin, under a petticoat of silk tulle, which also formed the chemise. The "cost" as the latter outer garment, known as an exquisite gold brocade, worn with a round jacket of green velvet, richly embroidered in gold. A massive gold girdle, with precious jewels, a beautiful headpiece of gold and velvet, from which depended a silk crepe veil, and mild embroidered sandals were other features of this artistic and switchingly beautiful gown and gold costume.

St. John—North End.

Dr. Purly left Thursday for Seattle, Washington, where he will continue to practice. He spent a very enjoyable and profitable season in the city. Mrs. Mary Shaw has been confined to the house a few days past with a cold.

Miss Macklin has returned to Fredericton. About seventeen couples forming a surprise party left on the Monday evening train for St. John's Crossing, going to the residence of Mr. Alfred L. Bennett, where they were cordially received and danced till morning, returning on the early train.

The concert, to be held at the place in Good Templar's hall, on Tuesday, was successful beyond expectation, and the audience, highly pleased, seats were at a premium. The programme consisted of the following:

Wilson deserve praise for striving to make the affair so successful. The songs, which were a relief to the mind, were of the following nature:

Knigvilde band was in attendance, and executed most pleasingly some very different selections. The widow will realize a handsome sum.

This has been a good week for entertainments and socials. Thursday and Friday evening the ladies of the Methodist church, with their enterprising spirit for which we have so much reason, arranged a treat for the public. Among the prominent features was an old male parlor; all the surroundings to

gether with Miss Williams, one of the even-never-before-an-antic appearance, while Miss Harrison deserves the credit of being the most unique. Miss Miles, Miss Wiles, Miss E. Smith, Miss Ford and others made one feel that a cup of tea and a good walk with an old maid was not an unpleasant and a good many pleasures. In the chair of the room was a flower basket, over which a large cashmere shawl was thrown. In the chair of the room was a flower basket, over which a large cashmere shawl was thrown. In the chair of the room was a flower basket, over which a large cashmere shawl was thrown.

Mr. Thomas McKelroy, the sixty years a much respected and esteemed citizen, died Thursday morning. He was at one time a prominent business man and an active member of St. Peter's congregation. He will be buried Sunday at 3.30 a. m.

St. John—West End.

On Tuesday evening Harrison's orchestra gave the inmates of the P. L. a most delightful concert, which was listened to with much appreciation. Mrs. Kelly, who has kindly assisted on former occasions, choir charmed her auditors with the singing of "The Song that Reached My Heart." It was in the intention of the different bands to offer their services for similar entertainments, each in its turn once a month. I think that such an arrangement and one that will be appreciated. At the conclusion of the concert, Dr. Steeves, superintendent of the institution, invited the orchestra to dine. Among the invited guests present were: Miss Edith Clark, Miss Anna Dever, Miss Ada Dever, Miss Florie King, Mrs. Pevey, Dr. Esson, Mrs. Geo. McLeod, Mrs. Geo. Harrison, Mrs. Mrs. Bridge, Dr. and Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Ingis, Miss Young (St. John), Mr. Robert Hanington, Mrs. George (Dorchester), Mrs. Jacky, Mr. and Mrs. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Fergus, the Misses Gregory, Mrs. Nellie Allen, Mayor Allen, Miss George Allen, Rev. Mr. Roberts, Mrs. James Yarnall, Mrs. Logan, Mr. Andrew Lutes, Mrs. C. H. B. Fisher, Mrs. Jacky, Mrs. M. J. Duggan, Mrs. Franke Von Krotch, Miss Sophie Tippet, Mrs. Gordon. Mrs. Temple received in a handsome black velvet dress, white lace headdress, and hat.

Mrs. Forester in a pale blue cashmere trimmed with broad white and gold passementerie. The party given by Mr. and Mrs. Creed for their sons, on Thursday evening last, was a very enjoyable affair. The young ladies present, who arrived and the evening was spent in playing games of various kinds, until about half past eleven, when a delicious supper was served. This pleasant party broke up about 12 o'clock.

On Friday evening, Mrs. Tabor gave a large party at her residence on Stanley street, for her youngest daughters. There were about 60 present and a very enjoyable evening was spent in dancing. Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Roberts Westmore entertained a number of their friends at a very pleasant and enjoyable party.

This evening Mr. and Mrs. C. H. B. Fisher are entertaining a party of friends at their handsome residence, Elmwood Place, on Chatham street. Mr. James I. Fellows, of London, Eng., spent one day last week in this city, the guest of Mrs. Tabor, who has returned from her recent visit to England. Mr. Harry Tibbitts, son of Mr. James Tibbitts, of this city, has resigned his position as station agent.

Mr. Will Kells returned home on Friday, a week ago, from Boston, where he had been making a visit en route from Montreal College, Montreal. Mrs. Kells, who has been visiting at the West End during the winter months, returned on Wednesday morning to her home in Halifax.

Mrs. Edith Reed, daughter of Mr. E. C. Duggan, spent last Saturday at Riverside Cottage, and returned on Monday to her home in Antigonish.

Miss Kellison has been quite ill during the past week. Mr. Wallace, of the West Coast company, is to reside at Lancaster Heights, having taken for his residence, Brunswick Cottage, the old home of the late Mr. John Clark. He and his family will occupy the house the first week in May.

Mr. Arthur Clark left on Tuesday morning for a business trip through Nova Scotia. Mrs. Auelia Haman, of Grand Bay, who has been visiting friends in Boston for some months, returned to her home in this city on Monday.

Mrs. H. C. Williams, formerly of the West End, but now of Chadman, is here for a few days for the purpose of removing all her household effects to his new home. Her mother, Mrs. McWilliam, will return with him, and such to our regret, will reside for the future in Chadman. This will be a great loss to the West End, as she has been very well known and respected. Mrs. McWilliam has been a resident here for many years, and during that time has been an earnest worker in the interests of the West End Methodist church.

Miss J. D. Macklin has been making a short visit to her brother, A. W. D. Macklin, at the residence of Mr. Frank Morris, of Fairville, has returned from Antigonish where he was spending a short vacation after the McGill college closed.

Mr. Vivian W. Tippet has been at Fredericton with his wife and son. He returned on Monday. Mrs. Tippet will remain for a short short visit.

Mr. H. H. Leonard, son of Mr. E. C. Duggan, spent last Saturday at Riverside Cottage, and returned on Monday to his home in Antigonish.

Mr. J. D. Shafteel left yesterday for Boston and other American cities.

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once as a singer before a Fredericton audience, and he certainly met with an enthusiastic reception. The ladies all looked particularly well in their costume dresses.

Mrs. Bridges wore handsome black silk and lace, Y neck and elbow sleeves, black gloves, corsage and high neck and short sleeves.

Miss Stangue wore electric blue cashmere and silk, high neck and short sleeves, low colored, pink ribbon, low bodice and short sleeves, corsage bouquet of astural roses.

Miss Logan wore pale pink tulle veiling with white muslin, high neck and short sleeves, white gloves, white shoes, white stockings, white gloves and short shoes.

Miss Harrison wore white silk, low neck and short sleeves, white gloves, white shoes, white stockings, white gloves and short shoes.

Miss Young, yellow silk trimmed with silver fringe, low neck and short sleeves.

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MACAULAY, BROTHERS & CO.,

61 and 63 KING STREET.

OPENED THIS WEEK: 47 CASES which contained the Latest Novelties for all our Departments, and make one of the best assorted Stocks of DRY GOODS ever placed on Sale in this City.

We have all the advantages to offer buyers such as are attained by personal purchasing in the LEADING MARKETS OF EUROPE. By this we can give our customers values, and SELECT DESIGNS in all the leading

WOOL DRESS FABRICS, DRESS SILKS, MILLINERY; CLOTHS, JACKETS, PARASOLS, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS; And in fact all Goods pertaining to the Dry Goods business.

SEND FOR SAMPLES. P. S.—ONYX BLACK COTTON HOSE—the only perfect Black made—to be had only from M. B. & Co.

NEW DANIEL Summer Dress Materials

OPENED THIS WEEK. 30 pcs. COTTON CHALLIES; SATENS, PRINTS; BATTISTE, MUSLINS.

London House Retail, Cor. Charlotte and Union Streets.

WHITE COTTONS in Wainsatta, Fruit of the Loom, etc.

WEDDING PRESENTS!

OPENING TO-DAY: A choice assortment of SOLIDS SILVER, INCLUDING—

Silver Forks, Spoons, Oyster Forks, Soup Ladles, BERRY SPOONS, ICE CREAM SETS, etc.

This being a new departure our goods are all new and prices low.

C. FLOOD & SONS.

Best Quality American Manufacture.

LADIES' RUBBER APRONS, ONLY 50 CTS. EACH.

Rubber Sheeting, Bed Pans; Air Pillows, Hot Water Bottles; Rubber Bandages, Extra Fine Quality.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET, HEADQUARTERS RUBBER GOODS.

Only Exclusive Rubber Store East of Boston.

BAIRD'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND

GIVES immediate relief. Causes easy expectoration, relieving CROUP, ASTHMA, CONGESTION, &c. It allays Irritation promptly, and is an excellent Tonic for the Throat. Sold everywhere.

A Danger Signal!

A Cold in the Head may be aptly termed a danger signal warning you that if neglected that dangerous and disagreeable disease, Catarrh, is sure to follow, perhaps leading to Consumption and the grave. At no season of the year is Cold in the Head more prevalent than during the Spring months, and at no other season do the people of this country suffer more generally from Catarrh, with all its disagreeable and annoying effects. Do not for an instant neglect either of these troubles, but apply NASAL BALM, the only remedy that will give instant relief and effect a thorough cure. The following testimonials from among thousands in our possession bear witness to its sterling merit:

Wm. H. Lucas, Dempsey Corners, N. S., writing for a second supply of Nasal Balm says: On Sept. 21 I got two bottles from you, and it has done me more good for Catarrh than all the other numerous and costly remedies and treatment I had tried. I feel better now than I have for years, and have every reason to believe the two bottles I am now sending for will completely cure me. I consider Nasal Balm worth its weight in gold to any person suffering from Catarrh.

Wm. Chas. Hinely, postmaster, Spry Bay, N. S., says: I submit the following to the public as one who may be afflicted may be benefited by the same remedy. Two bottles of your Nasal Balm has restored to perfect health a four year old child of ours suffering from Catarrh.

Robert C. Woodman, Digby, N. S., writes as follows: Enclosed find \$1 for another large bottle of Nasal Balm which you will please send me by first mail. The bottle I sent for some time ago benefited me very much more than any other preparation I ever tried.

Mr. M. Ray, Canada, N. S., writes: I have used Nasal Balm on several occasions with the children for cold in the head, and always find it effects a rapid cure.

Nasal Balm Instantly Relieves Cold in Head.

Nasal Balm Positively Cures Catarrh.

Mr. Alex. Moore, Mechanical Settlement, New Brunswick, says: I am going on 75 years of age, and had very little hope of anything to relieve my Catarrh. Seeing Nasal Balm advertised, I sent you for a package. It has done me a great deal of good. I enclose you \$3 for a further supply, part of which I intend giving to an afflicted friend. I advise all sufferers from Catarrh to use Nasal Balm.

Handford Wollhamper, Bloomfield, N. B., writes: I wish to inform you that I have been a sufferer from Catarrh for a long time, and have continually tried so-called remedies and Catarrh cures, but all to no purpose. At last I heard of Nasal Balm, and was induced to try that. To my astonishment I found relief from first application, and now after two weeks use feel myself perfectly and thoroughly cured.

James H. McLeod, Mink River Road, N. S., says: I have tried other remedies for Catarrh, but received no good from them. Your Nasal Balm is certainly the best remedy I have tried and all you claim for it. The fact that it is pleasant and convenient to use adds greatly to its value, but its chief worth lies in being a certain cure for that unpleasant disease—Catarrh.

Abraham Grant, Grant P. O., Westmorland, N. B., writes: My daughter has used one bottle of Nasal Balm, and it has helped her Catarrh wonderfully. It gives me general satisfaction in this neighborhood.

If Nasal Balm is not kept in stock by your dealer it will be sent post-paid on receipt of price (50 cents for small and \$1 for large size bottles) by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brookville, Ont.

Vertical advertisement on the left side of the page, partially cut off. Includes text like 'THE ONLY WAY...', 'WASHERS', 'Improved Waffle', 'Downwell', 'Washing Machines', 'Wringer Mops', '138 King Street', 'FOR ORDER', 'ROBERTSON', 'MOST DURABLE', 'AND MOST RAPID', 'WRITER', 'WORLD', 'at the Cullergan purchased in good order. We can', 'resulting from the absence', 'to be executed with greater', 'cheapness a machine every year', '& Co., Sole Agents', 'strength.', 'PED.', 'He hasn't', 'is greatly tickled with', 'for distribution, and ex-', 'Moncton Times.', 'RIED.', 'At the annual festival of the Boston Antiquarians', 'last week Lalla Rookh was depicted with costly and', 'rare oriental accessories. Every costume was a', 'genuine Eastern one, and none were the product of a', '19th century costume. Concerning one young', 'lady well known to many readers of PROGRESS, the', 'Boston Globe says:', 'Lalla Rookh was impersonated by beautiful Miss', 'Edith Reed, her costume consisted of the beautiful', 'Turkish trousers of white satin, under a petticoat', 'of silk tulle, which also formed the chemise. The', 'cost' as the latter outer garment, known as an', 'exquisite gold brocade, worn with a round', 'jacket of green velvet, richly embroidered in gold.', 'A massive gold girdle, with precious jewels, a', 'beautiful headpiece of gold and velvet, from which', 'depended a silk crepe veil, and mild embroidered', 'sandals were other features of this artistic, switchingly', 'beautiful gown and gold costume.', 'St. John—North End.', 'Dr. Purly left Thursday for Seattle, Washington, where', 'he will continue to practice. He spent a very', 'enjoyable and profitable season in the city. Mrs. Mary', 'Shaw has been confined to the house a few days', 'past with a cold.', 'Miss Macklin has returned to Fredericton. About', 'seventeen couples forming a surprise party left on', 'the Monday evening train for St. John's Crossing, going', 'to the residence of Mr. Alfred L. Bennett, where they', 'were cordially received and danced till morning, returning', 'on the early train.', 'The concert, to be held at the place in Good Templar's', 'hall, on Tuesday, was successful beyond expectation, and', 'the audience, highly pleased, seats were at a premium.', 'The programme consisted of the following:', 'Wilson deserve praise for striving to make the affair', 'so successful. The songs, which were a relief to the', 'mind, were of the following nature:', 'Knigvilde band was in attendance, and executed', 'most pleasingly some very different selections.', 'The widow will realize a handsome sum.', 'This has been a good week for entertainments and', 'socials. Thursday and Friday evening the ladies of the', 'Methodist church, with their enterprising spirit for which', 'we have so much reason, arranged a treat for the public. Among the prominent features', 'was an old male parlor; all the surroundings to

Neptune Rowing Club CONCERT, THURSDAY EVENING, April 24, AT THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE. Admission 25 cts.; reserved seats, 35c., at A. C. Smith & Co's. on Monday. DISSOLUTION NOTICE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Co-partnership business heretofore carried on by the undersigned in Co-partnership, under the name and style of DANIEL & BOYD, has been dissolved by lapse of time and mutual consent of JOHN COWAN and WILLIAM K. MOLLISON retiring themselves, and the business hereinafter carried on by the undersigned THOMAS W. DANIEL and JOHN BOYD on their own account, and they will pay all the liabilities of said firm, and have the sole right to collect and receive all debts and amounts due said firm. Dated at the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1890. JOHN BOYD, THOMAS W. DANIEL, WM. K. MOLLISON.

CHOICE PERFUMES! IN BULK. Roman Frangipanni80c. per oz. Cashmere Bouquet80c. " Corinne60c. " Balmoral50c. " Winona40c. " Lotus of the Ganges40c. " Olive Blossom40c. " White Rose40c. " JUST RECEIVED BY Parker Bros., MARKET SQUARE. PRIVATE BOARDING. MR. MCINNIS begs to announce that he has taken very comfortable and well furnished rooms, No. 78 Sidney street, and that after May 1st, he will be able to provide a few permanent boarders with large and pleasant rooms, at moderate rates for a few days, and desiring quiet and central quarters, can be accommodated at moderate rates.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE. THE BOARD OF ASSESSORS OF TAXES for the City of Saint John, in the present year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to the Assessors, True Statements of all their Real Estate, Personal Estate and Income, and hereby give notice that Blank Forms, on which statements may be furnished under the City Assessment Law, can be obtained at the office of the Assessors, and that such statements must be perfected under oath, and filed in the office of the Assessors within THIRTY DAYS from the date of this notice. Dated this first day of April, A. D., 1890. WM. F. BUNTING, Chairman, JOHNS WILSON, Assessor, UHARH DRAKE, Assessor, RICHARD FARMER, Assessor.

Extracts from "The St. John City Assessment Act of 1889." SEC 118.—"The Assessors shall ascertain, as nearly as possible, the particulars of the real estate, the personal estate and the income of any person who has not brought in a statement in accordance with the provisions of this Act, and shall estimate, and amount to the best of their information and belief, and such estimate shall be conclusive upon all persons who have not filed their statements in due time, unless they can show a reasonable excuse for the omission." SEC 138.—"No person shall have an abatement of his taxes until the Assessors have stated, under oath, within the time hereinafore provided, that such statement is true; and in any such case sustain an appeal from the judgment of the Assessors unless they shall be satisfied that there was good cause why the statement was not filed in due time, as herein provided." 4—5—12.

St. Mary's Steam Furniture Factory. THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS FACTORY, finding it beyond his power to attend to all the branches of the business alone, wishes to dispose of his interest therein, or, if this cannot be done, he is willing

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Lake Lyrics.

A wilderness journey in the last September, and with many memories and present loss and grief, was in some measure solaced and lengthened by these "Lyrics"; of which the present writer has reason to think with affectionate partiality. Inensibly he was drawn away from his painful musings to a contemplation of the wide reaches—the almost infinite abodes of Nature; for, though he had been forced to meditate upon the "last bitter hour," the "visible forms" without, and their reflection within the poet's book, contributed

"With a mild and healing sympathy to steal away their sharpness."

And he hardly paused to critically consider that, for purity, simplicity and sweetness, fidelity to fact and freedom from all literary bias, harmony and beauty, picturesque and lyrical effect, he had in his hand a book of song the peer of any ever produced in the Dominion of Canada; that, in fact, the author should take rank with the select few who, having, maybe, a wider reputation, have not done anything of greater intrinsic excellence, nor more distinctively Canadian.

These "Lyrics" have been received with well-deserved praise and critical acclaim, by such authors as Goldwin Smith, A. Stevenson, Ethelwyn Wetherald, etc., and such journals as the New York Critic and the New York Independent, and doubtless will not have much advancement from praise in the present quarter; yet is he, who has had genuine and renewed enjoyment, willing and desirous to testify to the source from whence it came, whether it profit the reader or not.

We share with the sister republic a vast extent of unique and majestic scenery, almost the sole and most perfect poetic reflection of which is in this charming book. How clearly may we see the—

Blue, limpid, might, restless lakes,
God's mirrors underneath the sky;
Or hear, with him, the waters—

Come throbbing in with voice of pain
Across the flats, athwart the sunset's glow.
How he makes us shiver in the prospect of—

A world of death far to the northward lying;
Or exult in "The Flight of the Gulls"—

Out over the spaces,
The sunny, blue places,
Of water and sky;
Where day and night merges
In nights that reel by.

A sonnet, the beauty of which may be felt as well as seen, is the poet's account of an "August Night on Georgian Bay," where, after the dusk and the stars—

Through mists, the harvest moon will come,
With breathing flames, above the forest edge;
Flooding the silence in a silver dream.

And similarly, "The Tides of Dawn," "Crags," "At the Queen's Mouth," and particularly that entitled "Medwayosh," through which we see—

A world of dawn, where sky and water merge
In far, dim vapors, mingling blue in blue,
Where low-rimmed shores shimmer like gold shot through

Some misty fabric. Lost in dreams I urge
With languid oar my skiff through sunny surge,
That rings its music round the rocks and sands,
Passing to silence, where far lying lands

Loom blue and purpling from the morning's verge,
I linger in dreams, and though my dreaming comes,
Like sounds of suffering heard through battle drums,

An anguished call of sad, heart-broken speech;
As if some wild lake spirit, long ago,
Soul-worried, through hundred years, its wounded

Moans out in vain across each wasted beach.
An interesting specimen of dialect-writing is in the pathetic story of "Dan" and Matt, "A Midwinter Night's Dream," "Barberies," "Snow," "The Passing Year," and others, are lyrics that have a particular charm. "Lazarus" and "Ode to a Meadow Brook" are also favorites.

Returning to the first person—who, notwithstanding the common objection to him, we somehow like—I recall that on days when Thomas Campbell was a passion, certain lines of his haunted me; nor have I forgotten them now: They occur in his poem "On Leaving a Scene in Bavaria," and are these—

Yes, I have loved thy wild abode,
Unknown, unploughed, untrodden shore,
Where scarce the woodman finds a road,
And scarce the fisher plies an oar;
For man's neglect I love thee more;
That art nor avarice intrude

To tame thy torrent's thunder-shock,
Or prume thy vintage of the rock,
Magnificently rude.

Now, that another Campbell has arisen among us, to sing the charms and paint the peculiar features of the "Lakes of the West," the sentiment of these lines repeats itself within me. The type of the scenery may not exactly correspond with that delineated by the earlier poet; but our later poet pictures stretches of land and water magnificent in their extent and solitude, if not in their rudeness. Not finding these "Lyrics" always faultless, I like them for their genuineness and singularity; they have tone and character of their own. Some of them are unique in their power of transmitting impressions to the mind, and awakening the emotion the author feels, as well as of portraying either the landscape he looks upon. Not more identical are Scott's or Burns' transcriptions of Scottish, than his of those particular Canadian scenes.

* Lake Lyrics and Other Poems. By William Wilfred Campbell. St. John, N. B.: J. & A. McMillan, 1889.

The general effects of the Lakes may be found in "Vapor and Blue:"

Domed with the azure of heaven,
Floored with a pavement of pearl,
Clothed all about with a brightness
Soft as the eyes of a girl.

Girl with a magical girle,
Rimmed with a vapor of rest—
These are the inland waters,
These are the lakes of the west.

I am not one of those who adopt the axiom of Macaulay, that scenes in Nature are interesting chiefly as they are intimately associated with the fortunes of man; for real transcripts of nature are always interesting to me, whether the painting be of life or scenery. Nature has a spirit, and meanings of her own, as not Wordsworth and his company only, but most of the greater poets, have felt and shown; and I cannot but believe that the real genius of Lake scenery has been realized by Mr. Campbell, and transferred to his verse. Of course there doubtless are, and may well be, so-called descriptive writings, dreary and tedious enough; but they are not so, I conclude, because of the unfitness of such attempts in themselves, but because of imaginative barrenness in the author. Besides, I think we involuntarily associate man with the most remote, wild, secluded places; or, at least, we put over against such solitudes, life and society from our own spirits. So, legendary and historical memories are blent with the extended solitudes, "where hark-wrapt the August night slumbers, and the wild heart of October raves;" where through "mirk and moon" is heard the cry of the marsh-bird, and the waste places are tenanted by gull and loon, that poet and naturalist benevolently pursue. Vividly he paints the dawns and sunsets, as in "By Huron's Shore," where are—

"Miles and miles of lake and forest,
Miles and miles of sky and mist,
Marsh and shore land where the rushes
Rustle, wind and water-kissed;
Where the lake's great face is driving,
Driving, drifting into mist."

"Miles and miles of crimson glories,
Autumn's wondrous fires ablaze;
Miles of shoredland red and golden,
Drifting into dream and haze;
Dreaming where the woods and vapors
Melt in myriad misty ways."

He takes us to the haunt of the Manito, and into mystical places, and fateful places—where plunges on the "Restless River," haunted and gloomy; scenes where, though the wilderness lies wild and wide around,—

"Like a far-off bell that tolls,
Some voices from the wave-dipped sun."

Sharply distinct are his winter landscapes, where

"Under the glimmer of stars and the purple of sunsets dying,
Wain and waste and white, stretch the great lakes away."

Almost prodigal and cloying is he in color and melody, where, as in "The Flight of the Gulls," he gives us song and picture. Monotonous, indeed, may these poems be, as are the vast spaces to which they relate; but it is a rich monotony. We would quote entire if there were room, the fine ballad of "Keshiah"; and, but that it has been so often cited by the reviewers, the sweetly-simple and heart-cheering "Canadian Folk Song,"—a Canadian song indeed, distinctive and unique surely. He who finds it tonic and wholesome to stand and gaze before Nature's shapes of majesty and grace, may profitably and delightfully ponder Mr. Campbell's "Lake Lyrics."

PASTOR FELIX.

Notes and Announcements.

The long-promised article by Henry George appears in the April *New Review*. The same number contains a timely paper on the "Fall of Prince Bismarck."

Longmans, Green & Co. will shortly publish, both in London and New York "The House of the Wolf," a romance by Stanley J. Weyman. It tells the perils and bravery of three young brothers in the fortnight before and after the massacre of St. Bartholomew's day.

Mr. William Henry Hulbert, the well-known American journalist, has been studying the present condition of France and the result of his investigations will be published in *New York* shortly by Longmans, Green & Co., under the title of "France and Her Republic: a Record of Things Seen and Heard in the Centennial Year, 1889."

Mr. William O'Brien, M. P., has been somewhat too forcibly reminded of Carlyle's experience when writing the history of the French Revolution. The Irish member, it seems, either lost or mislaid several chapters of the novel which has been so much talked about. He has repaired the disaster, and the story will be issued by the Longmans, at the end of the month.

The Kind He Liked.

Suburban Railway Official (traveling incognito, on his own line)—They say there has been some fault found with the lamps on these trains. Do you see anything wrong with them?

Passenger—No, sir. On the contrary, there are exactly the kind of lamps I like to see used in cars.

Railway Official (highly pleased)—I presume you are a professional man?

Passenger—Yes, I am an oculist.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Headache.

As nearly every case of headache can be traced directly to stomach trouble or to a nervous condition, originally due to some defect of digestion, Dyspepsia may also be called the specific for headache—*Shorr's Pamplet on Dyspepsia.*

For cramps, cholera, diarrhoea, summer complaint, use Kendrick's Mixture. Kendrick's Mixture, a positive cure in nearly every case. Sold by dealers. 25 cents.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.)

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

[Progress is for sale in Woodstock at Everett's Bookstore.]

APRIL 17.—Mr. Racy, who has been quite ill, is slowly recovering.

Mr. B. Holyoke, after spending a short vacation home, returned to St. John last week to resume his duties.

Miss Peters (Carleton) is the guest of Mrs. H. A. Morse.

Miss Owens (Fredericton) returned to her home last Monday. While in town she was the guest of Mrs. T. E. Smith.

Miss Ida Pennington (Houlton) is the guest of Miss Lucy Leighton.

Miss Lily Jordan, who (on account of prevalent scarlet fever) was obliged to close her school some weeks ago, left town last week to again fulfil her duties.

Mr. W. S. Fisher (Fredericton) returned to his home this week. It is rumored Mr. Fisher has a very strong attraction in one of Woodstock's "rose buds."

Mr. E. A. Sjosted is spending a few days in town. Miss Gerie Jones entertained a small company of her friends last Saturday evening.

Mrs. David Munro gave a large dancing party last Thursday evening, which, as anticipated, was a very enjoyable event. The music was excellent, and the floor could not have been better. The dancing was kept up until the "green tea hours." The dresses were all very pretty but I will forego describing them. I will mention some of those present.

Miss Florie Jones, Miss Lugin, Miss Florie Smith, Miss Jennie Merritt, Miss Annie Vanwart, Miss Peter, Miss Brown, Miss Connell, Miss Helen Connell, Miss Lily Jordan, Miss Bull, Miss Annie Rankin, Miss Emery, Miss Cupples, Miss Annie Parker, Miss Smith, Miss Coren Smith, Miss Smallwood, Miss Stevenson, Miss Pennington, Miss Lucy Leighton, Miss Susie Williams, Miss Owens, Miss Desjardis, Mr. B. Holyoke, Mr. T. W. Murphy, Mr. H. A. Smith, Mr. Allan Smith, Mr. Holman, Mr. Fisher, Mr. F. Griffin, Mr. Sharpe, Mr. Harris, Mr. Chas. Appley, Mr. H. A. Bailey, Mr. Carleton, Mr. E. B. Bailey, Mr. E. Slipp, Mr. M. Churchill, Mr. Sanders, Mr. F. Stangy, Mr. Norman Smith, Dr. H. A. Morse, Dr. Thompson, Mr. G. Munro, Mr. J. S. Leighton, Mr. W. S. Fisher, G. Anderson, Mr. J. King and Mr. J. H. Wetmore.

Miss H. Connell, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Fisher, in Chatham, returned home Saturday. She was accompanied by Miss Josephine Dakin of Digby.

Mr. M. J. Johnson, of the Peoples Bank has the quincy.

Mrs. Smith entertained a party of her friends last Wednesday evening. Every person had a most enjoyable time.

Woodstock seems to be waking up, as there is rumored a number more of these brilliant festivities will follow.

SUSSEX.

[Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and S. H. White & Co.]

APRIL 17.—Barbop Kingdon was in Sussex on Friday, the guest of Mrs. Medley.

Mr. A. A. Stockton, M. P., was in this village last week, to visit his father, Mr. Wm. Stockton, who will remain very ill.

Miss Vail, of Bathurst, who has been spending a few months with friends, has returned to her home, much to the regret of her many friends.

Dr. Jasper Sproule, of Chatham is visiting his parents here.

Mrs. R. Roach, of St. John, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Smith, at Sussex Corner.

Rev. Mr. Eatough, of Pictou, spent a few days in Sussex last week. The Rev. gentleman has hosts of friends here.

Mrs. Chas. Pickard, of Sackville, has been here for a few days.

Mrs. Burns, of Shediac, is here, the guest of Mrs. Lamb.

Rev. Mr. Talbot, of Moncton, was in Sussex last week. Also, Rev. C. Hanington, of Johnston.

Mr. W. Robertson, of Moncton, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. George D. Martin has moved to the house lately occupied by Mr. Andrew Eudocok. Mr. Robert Morrison will move next week to the old homestead, at Sussex Corner.

A social dance at Old Fellows Hall Thursday evening was well attended, and a good time enjoyed. The mission room at Sussex corner was filled to its utmost capacity on Sunday morning to hear the Rev. Mr. Cowie's farewell address to his parishioners. The service was held on Tuesday for his new home.

Mr. Frank Thal has made an extended business trip to New York.

Miss Simons White and Miss Hallett made a short visit to St. John last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Venning, of St. John, have moved to the farm of Mr. Samuel Gosselin, Smith Creek.

Mrs. R. A. Borden, of Moncton, is visiting in Sussex this week.

Mr. S. Spooner, of Sussex Record, spent Saturday in your city.

Mr. N. B. McKay will move in a few days to Mr. Gibe's house on Church Avenue.

Mr. W. P. Riddell, of Moncton, is in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fannie Palmer, of St. John, is visiting Mrs. J. Wood.

The Misses Backhouse, of Dorchester, spent Tuesday in town, the guests of Mrs. W. C. J. Miller.

Mrs. F. S. Chandler, of Dorchester, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. McLaren, Inspector of Customs, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Black left for St. John today.

Mr. J. A. Robertson, of St. John, is now much better.

Mrs. George Corbett, who has been suffering from a severe cold, is now convalescent.

A very pleasant social was held at the residence of Mr. J. A. Robertson, last Tuesday evening, in aid of Trinity church.

Mrs. J. A. Ruddock and her mother have rented part of the house owned by Miss M. Dakin.

Master Wolsley Bingray, of Yarmouth, spent Sunday with his mother, who has been spending the winter here.

Mrs. O'Shaunessy has rented the house formerly occupied by Mr. J. C. Morrison.

DIGBY, N. S.

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

APRIL 15.—Mrs. James Wade, who has been quite for some time, is able to get out again.

Mr. Wade VanBarcom, youngest son of Sheriff VanBarcom, who has been very ill with inflammation of the guttural.

Mr. and Mrs. Haze Vantassel, who have been to St. John for a couple of days, returned on Saturday, looking much better for the trip.

I hear Mr. Jones has rented the house on Maiden lane now occupied by Mr. E. Comeau.

Mr. Jack Robinson, of St. John, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. George Corbett, who has been suffering from a severe cold, is now convalescent.

A very pleasant social was held at the residence of Mr. J. A. Robertson, last Tuesday evening, in aid of Trinity church.

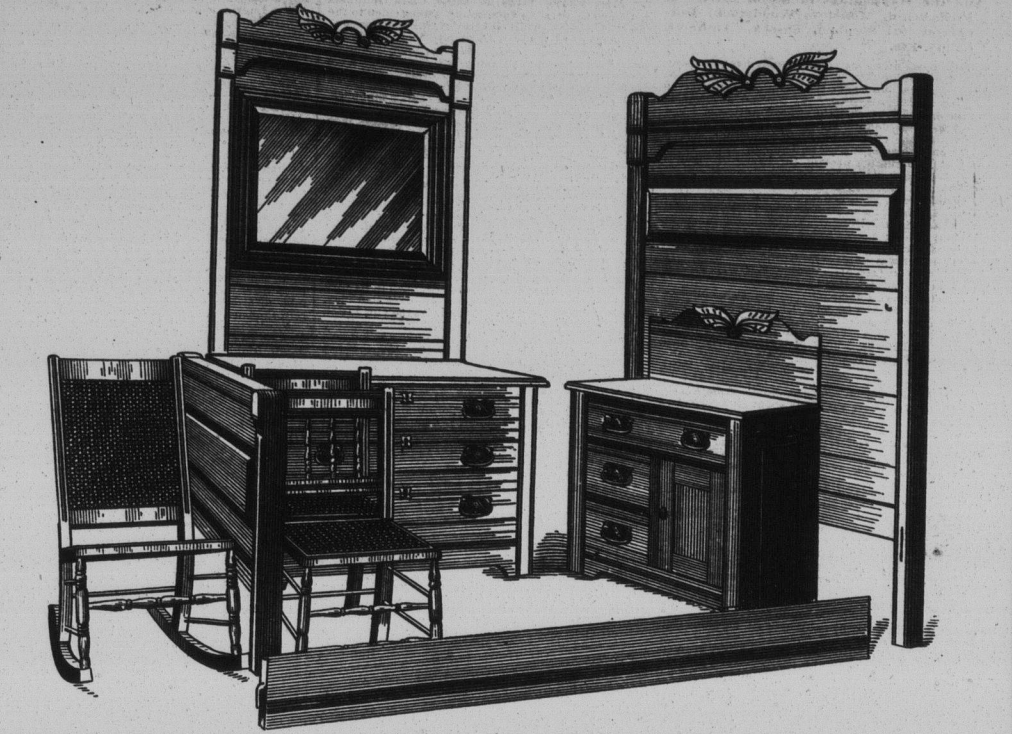
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HAROLD GILBERT, - - 54 KING STREET.

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



\$27.00. \$28.00. \$29.00.

PLAIN LIGHT FINISH.

PLAIN LIGHT FINISH WITH DARK PANELS. ALL DARK IMITATION WALNUT.

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

OPENING

Ready for Spring Trade!

Ex S.S. "Parisian," "British Empire," "Sarnia"

49 PACKAGES

Tableings,
Towelings,
Hemp Carpets,
Hessians,
Floor Oilcloths,
Quilts,

Jackets,
Dress Silks,
White Muslins,
New Prints,
Art Muslins,

New Ribbons,
Flowers,
Laces,
Dress Caps,
Shapes,
Hats.

SMITH BROS.,
Granville and Duke Streets,
HALIFAX, N. S.

A COUGH

is a symptom of many diseases, including Inflammation of the Lungs and Pharynx. Often a cough is neglected, the patient believing it to only a trifling affair, but when it once takes hold of the Lungs, how difficult to cure.

OFTEN

you hear the patient say, "Oh, it's only a cough, I'll soon be over it," and so he lets it run until he can't be cured, and thus he brings his career to an early close—all caused by simple neglect or refusal to take the proper remedies, and thus many a life

ENDS

that might have been prolonged but for carelessness. Don't neglect a cough; time and money can be saved by attending to it at once. Physicians now agree that Cod Liver Oil is the best remedy to use in all pulmonary diseases, and

In Consumption

is prescribed extensively; but they often find that the patient cannot take it, as the stomach refuses to retain it. Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream can be retained by the most delicate stomach—it is pleasant as milk. Try it. All druggists sell it.

FLORENCE

KNITTING SILK.

This is now much used for fringe and for tassels, as its "soft finish" renders it superior to other silk for this purpose. It will not untwist and become frayed in wear.

These elegant costumes seen in the show rooms of our leading merchants are often beautifully "feather-stitched" by hand. Examination shows that the work is done with No. 300 Florence Knitting Silk, thus securing heavy durability and economy.

Every enterprising dealer sells it, but if your dealer does not have it in stock, send the price (75c. per ounce—50c. per ball) in postage stamps to

Corticelli Silk Co., St. Johns, Que., and you will receive it by return post.

IN THE INDIA

MORE OF A NEW ACCOUNT OF THE

Some of the Future of the World... How the Indian who Rides Horses in

Fort Macleod, the last in 35 miles west of Lethbridge, the last

to be crossed on route, a bridge and the old man about half way. These

fordable in the spring and decidedly not fordable in owing to snow melting.

A ferry has been running Lethbridge, and recent when even a cabled ferry on account of running into

the danger occurs and been lost in attempting to bridge are greatly needed and Kipp. The Macleod

exception of Regina, are force. Two divisions a "H" division and "I" returned through the

from British Columbia good service. This is ranching district in the country is well watered

mountains, which have the good condition in the I was the only cold

there was sleighing, important post, lying and Peigan Indian occur in this district, Mounted Police could

hours, 100 men from north of Macleod) in necessary.

What a pity the M not their present strength of the rebellion; the

pressing it might have force numbered at that mounted men instead of

A well equipped station here. J. G teams are a feature of

novel sight to see 150 oxen drawing heavy with lumber for Leth

coal from that place. Pincher Creek, a be

35 miles west of Fort though 25 miles from but a short walk from distance in this pure

I inspected a detachm Pass in July. I cannot as the best month to cr

tains. The flies are hot weather. The de

insect, which in size is and a horse fly, will dr

your hands or face be brush it off. After im

ment, I rode to the su seven miles off, at the Mountain. For rheu

highly recommended baths, which can be ta hotel just completed c

often is also recommen of the water, but reli

relied it, as it taste fired blasting powder, a bath nicotine will ap

heavy smoker. I att to climb the Turtle M

succeed in getting on was excessive, and ev

was disputed by mos and deer flies, and t

pletely baffled us. October the shooting vicinity of the moun

except in New The Mormons—or

they call themselves—of Fort Macleod, hav

gress in the short t in the country. I v

number of substanti extent of ground und

ing to pass close to thought I would see settlement was like

ceived by Elder Car to his wife and her m

visit to her daughte child, were apparent

of the house. I do n

is at heart a strict m he and the members

practice polygam, th objectionable, but on

irable settlers, ber people, and are not l

shown by their splen tural implements, incl

capable of thrashing in three hours.

The Indians in the long to the Blackfe

Crowfoot is head ch Peigans together an

and are a very warli their original custom

ceremonies. The

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

If You Want GET PROMPTNESS, Reason

VOL. II, NO.

WHAT WILL I

THE QUESTION OF WHO WANTS T

How Large an Income to Live Comfortably

A question which has the important question

failure?" was asked by

Progress last week. How much it should cost

his wife per annum to comfortably, but not

average young married before him is usually sup

aid in a solution of the of Progress asked its r

young man of an inquiri of his experiences, and

in this issue just how every day life, what

the late necessities, and stances, they save for s

the possible rainy day. that there is a wide di

views, and their several found a most interesti

It will be remembered as the correspondent sign

married, but only contented. He is nat

verral to share his fortun which he now enjoys or

enjoying. What that in the public to conjectur

search of information, doing so. If he asked b

could live on \$1,200, \$500 a year he would

definite information from those who have such i

he asks the simple quest is needed?" he gets the b

perience of a much more thoughtful and practica

As the question of wh to live single than to mar

this discussion, a good who are married or cont

are likely to scan the interest.

With a Hundred Dollars The first reply rece

"One who has had exper two estimates. The first

\$1,200 a year, which is of the sum at "In Ear

Here are the figures: House rent and water tax

Taxes..... Insurance on furniture, plate

Clothing..... Church..... Life Insurance, say on \$2,000

Amusements, doctor bills, etc.

It is probable that they will think that that could

out of 1,200 a year, and anything in the way of

who has had experience sending another estimat

income.

A Thousand a The lesser figure is

and the correspondent emphasis, that no one

marry on a smaller income is the way he proposes

substituting kerosene for a proportionate reduction

House rent and water tax..... Taxes.....

Insurance on furniture, plate..... Clothing.....

Church..... Life Insurance on \$2,000..... Amusements, doctor bills, etc.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREROOMS. 1890. SPRING 1890. NEW LACE CURTAINS, In White, Ecu and Colored, from \$1.50 per pair upward. SPLENDID CHENILLE CURTAIN only \$7 pr. pair. A. O. SKINNER. LANDLORDS! DO NOT WAIT FOR THE RUSH.



When Every Painter in the City will be Busy. Have what work is to be done begun now, and May day will find you all ready for your tenants. A. G. STAPLES, Plain and Decorative Painter.

ST. STEPHEN. April 16.—Mr. John Black, accompanied by two of his children, left on Monday morning for Montreal, where he will visit his friends for a fortnight. Mr. W. E. Todd has returned from a short visit in Boston. The ladies' club meets this evening at the residence of Mrs. Frank A. Grimmer. Rev. Mr. Howe, of Nova Scotia, who is here in the interest of King's college, Windsor, is at Christ church rectory, the guest of Rev. G. S. Newtham. Ex-Mayor Grimmer went to Fredericton on Monday. Mrs. Charles King (Calais) entertains a number of lady friends this afternoon with drive whist. Mrs. C. H. Clarke and Mrs. Waterbury are visiting St. John. Mr. Benjamin Young, who has spent the winter in Jacksonville, Florida, has returned to his home in St. John. Mr. F. W. Andrews arrived home from New York city on Thursday. Miss Maud Marjorie, of Calais, is visiting Miss Falconer in Canterbury. Mr. Bradley Estlin, of Mott Haven, N. Y., is spending a few days in Calais. Mr. A. P. Tippet, of St. John, was in town on Thursday. Mrs. Wilmet Brown returned from Boston on Friday morning. Miss Ethel Waterbury is spending a few days in St. Andrews, with her aunt, Mrs. G. D. Grimmer. Miss Annie Harvey, of Calais, has returned from Boston.

SPRING OVERCOATS Fine, Black CORKSCREW SUITS, Equal in Style and Finish to Custom work. WM. J. FRASER. One Door above Royal Eoel.

New York Steamship Comp'y. THE MANAGEMENT RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES THAT On FRIDAY, APRIL 25th, and EVERY FRIDAY FOLLOWING, the New Iron Steamship "VALENCIA," 1600 tons, Capt. F. C. MILLER, WILL LEAVE COMPANY'S WHARF (rear of Custom House) St. John, N. B., at 12 MIDNIGHT, for New York, landing at Eastport, Rockland and Cottage City, arriving in New York Sunday night, and freight delivered early Monday morning. RETURNING: Steamer will leave New York TUESDAYS at 6 p. m.; and on THURSDAYS; Rockland, 5 a. m., THURSDAY, and Eastport, 5 p. m., due in St. John THURSDAY evening. This beautiful steamer was selected realizing that for sea-going qualities, superb accommodations and freight capacity, there is not an equal along the coast; was built under special contracts with every convenience and appliance for the comfort and safety of the travelling public and shippers, and we invite the most thorough inspection as to appointments and condition. The merits of our officers and crew we leave until the public have had occasion to observe what expert management and polite treatment will produce. Realizing that the public will fully appreciate a first-class and practical service, we leave the verdict in your hands. This direct connection with New York enables Merchants and Travelers to obviate the re-shipments, delays and extra expense now attending the movements of freight and passengers, and is in a position to purchase in a much larger market, or to forward products to sections heretofore out of reach. Goods shipped to and from all principal points in the South, West, East and West Indies, Central and South America on through bills of lading, as all connections are established. Also, through tickets sold to all principal points and baggage checked through. RATES OF PASSAGE: 1st Class—St. John to New York, (including berth in state room) \$9.00; 2nd Class—St. John to New York, (including berth in state room) \$7.50; Excursion Ticket (including berth in state room) \$16.00; Meals—75 cents and 80 cents. Passage upon tickets at reduced rates. Additional passengers will be placed on the route in connection with above, leaving New York SATURDAY, 26th, 5 p. m., as soon as the arrangements can be completed. N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 236 Broadway, N. Y. City. FRANK ROWAN, Local Agent, 238 Prince Street, St. John, N. B. P. S.—The company has fitted up a nice reception room, and they extend a cordial invitation to people throughout the Eastern country to make this their headquarters for their mails, their business appointments or the meeting of their friends.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Established 1810. -UNLIKE ANY OTHER.- Positively Cures Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup.



STAR CHOP TEA for Flavor. EVERY BOX STAMPED.

NEWCASTLE. April 15.—I noticed Mr. and Miss Hutchins and Mrs. Stewart, wife of the editor of the Halifax Herald, in town last week. They were the guests of Mrs. Yeoman, Miss Hutchins, who, on previous visits, proved herself such a favorite, was gladly welcomed. Miss M. Curly entertained a few of her friends on Saturday evening. Among those present were: Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Yeoman, Miss Hutchins, Miss Wheeler, Miss Thomson, Miss Street, and Messrs. Hurlbut, Call, Fish and Thomson. There was a dance at the Waverley on the same evening, at which a very enjoyable time was spent. Sickness, in the form of mumps, has again robbed us of another dance. Miss Sargeant has our sympathy in her affliction. Miss A. Adams and her friends from Halifax spent last Friday in Millerton. I was sorry to hear that, going up, they were unconsciously tossed out. Miss Malby, has returned from Montreal, where, I understand, she spent a very pleasant winter. Dr. Simart has been home from McGill for the past fortnight. He returned on Monday for the summer season. Mr. W. R. Robinson has gone to work again with Mr. Morrison. Mrs. Will Mitchell spent last week in Nelson. The concert, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., Friday evening, was a decided success, the hall full. It is rumored that she is shortly to part with Mr. John Malby and family. That is to be regretted, as we will lose two of the most popular young ladies in town. Rev. William Aitken visited St. John last week. The curiers' ball, which took place last night, was very largely attended, the room being about 75 couples.

WELSH, HUNTER & HAMILTON, 97 King Street. NEW SPRING GOODS. We beg to call the attention of the Ladies to our large and very carefully selected stock of Dress Goods, Sateens and prints for the present season. These Goods are of excellent quality, and of the latest and most fashionable designs and colors.

DON'T YOU KNOW? YOU WILL KNOW! SOCIAL AND PERSONAL. (CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.) AMHERST, N. S. April 16.—The news of the death of Mrs. Boileau, at Halifax last week, leaving an infant eleven days old, was heard with much sadness by her numerous circle of relatives and friends in her native town. Mr. F. D. Laurie, brother of Major-General Laurie, was in town last week, the guest of Judge Morse. Mr. J. Manier Melrod is receiving congratulations upon the birth of a little daughter, a son. Mrs. Henry Reed, of Bathurst, is in town this week, visiting her mother-in-law. Mr. Allan Chapman, of Dorchester, was in town last week. Mrs. Jo-Ann (Brien), of Bridgeport, Conn., is at present staying with her daughter, Mrs. McLeod. Mrs. Dillen has returned from St. Catherine's, Ont. Mrs. W. H. Rogers accompanied by her son, Mr. Sherman Rogers, left last Monday for Fall River, Mass., where Mrs. Rogers expects to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Phillips. Mr. Fred Reid, of St. John, was in town this week. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour and family have returned from St. Catharines, Ont., to spend the summer in town. Miss Strickland returned on Monday from her trip to St. John. Mr. T. R. Black, M. P., is in town for a day or so this week. BATHURST. April 16.—Mr. and Mrs. F. Swayne DesBrisay have visited their sister, Miss Scovil, of Strathroy, Ont. Miss Gillespie, of Chatham, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. W. G. Gardner. Mr. Edward Hickson, American Consul, who has been in New York on official business, is expected home at the end of the week. Mr. F. Gallagher, of the customs, is recovering from his recent illness. There were no services in St. George's church on Sunday, owing to the absence of the rector, Rev. George J. D. Peters. Mr. John Stronach, who is par excellence the most popular young gentleman in town, left yesterday morning for Philadelphia, and the wise ones to whom I am indebted for the rumors "vaguer and undefined" which fill the air at the present moment, will be sadly disappointed should he return alone. Mr. Park, of Newcastle, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. P. Bishop, during the week. Mrs. James Power, who has been spending some weeks with friends in Beresford, has returned. Miss Bessie Aherm is visiting her sister, Mr. Harry J. Gammon, of Moncton, in town today. TOM BROWN. DOCHESTER. April 16.—Messrs. Lawrence, Wallace and Will returned from their outing at Grand Dipon, Saturday evening, with a goodly number of birds. Mr. William Campbell, who has been spending his vacation at home, returned to Windsor yesterday. Mr. H. C. Huntington, of Moncton, spent Sunday in town. Rev. George Peters, of Bathurst, spent a few days in town last week, the guests of Mrs. D. L. Huntington, and returned home Monday. Miss Ada Williams, of Moncton, is in town, visiting her friend, Miss Sarah Godfrey. Mr. R. W. Huntington is not expected home from Fredericton until next week. HORS. LEPREAU. April 17.—Miss Emma Thomas, who has been visiting Mrs. G. Herbert Thomas, at the Point, returned to St. John last week. A number of portulaca from St. John, including Messrs. Geo. Saunders, G. Dean, Chas. Baker, W. Miller, B. Vanwart and T. Vasear, spent several days of last week shooting on the ledge. Mr. G. K. Hanson is in St. John for a few days, en route for his departure for San Diego, Mr. O. K.

PEARS' SOAP. HEALTHFUL SKIN. GOOD COMPLEXION. SOFT, WHITE BEAUTIFUL HANDS. THE PUREST & MOST DURABLE TOILET SOAP. HENCE THE BEST & CHEAPEST. PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889.—PEARS' obtained the only GOLD MEDAL awarded solely for Toilet Soap in competition with all the world. Highest possible distinction.

