

THE STONE BUILDING

KNOWN AS THE "LIMEKILN," ON NANUCKET ISLAND.

The Question of When It Was Built, By Whom and For What Purpose, Discussed by Mr. Samuel W. Kain—Four Theories Advanced to Account for Its Presence.

Nanucket island is one of the islands of the Bay of Fundy, that lies close by Grand Manan. It can easily be reached in a small boat from Woodward's cove, on Grand Manan, and it has an area of about 80 acres of land. It enjoys a splendid climate, and, from its position, is a favorite base of operations for the various scientific gentlemen who have conducted dredging operations in that region.

William Gadscomb first settled on the island in 1806, and in 1829 Mr. Moses Cheney, father of the present proprietor, also settled there.

On the outer side of the island, at the extremity of a quartzite ledge, are yet to be seen the remains of a stone structure of unknown purpose and origin, known to the people of the islands as the "Limekiln." This name is misleading, as there is no limestone on the island, but the quartzite ledge, on the extremity of which the object of discussion is situated, is of color and appearance so like limestone that it would seem as if the misnomer arose from this circumstance. According to the statement of Mr. Cheney, who showed the writer the spot, time and active human agencies have made great changes in the "Limekiln." Fifty-seven years ago it stood a complete stone building, of rude, but substantial, appearance. This it was found by the first settlers. It was about five and a half feet high inside, from floor to roof. The floor was the bare earth, and in the centre thereof some scientific gentlemen, who examined it some years ago, found charcoal remains that seemed to indicate that fires had been used within the building. The door was quite low, and faced seaward. This door was protected by a wall, not so high as the building, that ran southerly towards a sea wall. The building was about eight feet wide and ten feet long. Sufficient of the walls were remaining at the time of my visit to enable me to verify the measurements of length and breadth, and to determine the direction and extent of the barrier in front of the doorway. This barrier may have been to break the fury of autumnal gales, or to serve the purpose of a shelter from the biting winds of winter. The roof, Mr. Cheney says, was formed of large flat stones tamped over one another, and closely cemented together with clay.

Of late years Mr. Cheney has carted away most of these large stones for building purposes, and the elements, with ceaseless industry, have lent themselves to complete the destruction of what was, when intact, one of the most remarkable buildings on this continent. Close by a gigantic human skull was found by the first white people who settled on the island. Many years ago Mr. Cheney found on the beach near by a curious stone implement about eight inches long. Unfortunately, it was lost, and just what its purpose may have been, I was unable to judge from his description. No other trace remains, and no other evidence is available whereby we might identify the builders, or surmise for what purpose the structure was placed in such an exposed position.

Any theory to prove who built this edifice, when and why it was built, would fail for lack of sufficient data, so I shall merely advance briefly four hypotheses and leave interested readers to draw their own conclusions.

Could it have been the work of the Indians or their unknown predecessors of the Stone Age? I have personally examined many ancient village sites occupied by the aborigines in past ages, and in no case is there any trace of masonry or stonework of any kind (except arrow heads, stone axes, etc.). I have examined all the literature yet published on the archaeology of New Brunswick, and find that no investigator reports any masonry or stone work to have been found that was of Indian origin. So it may fairly be concluded that the "Limekiln" was not built by the Indians. Did some rugged Northmen of pre-Columbian days, cast away on these rocky shores, build it and watch with aching eyes and troubled hearts for a ship that never came? It seems to be settled on good historical grounds that the Northmen had some settlements on the North American coast in the eleventh century, and that those settlements disappeared, probably owing to the hostility of the Indians.

Recurring to the gigantic skull found near the "Limekiln," and bearing in mind that in all probability the Northmen visited the Bay of Fundy, an imaginative mind might, in fancy, hear from the vacant chamber of that once active brain, the sonorous lines of Longfellow:

I was a Viking old! My deeds though manifold No Skald in song has told, No Saga taught thee! Take heed that in thy verse Thou dost the tale rehearse, Else dread a deadman's curse! For this I sought thee.

I am not inclined to put much faith in this theory, though I have heard it advanced with some force. It appears to me that if the Northmen had built it, it would have

Moore's Almond and Cucumber Cream. Emollient and refreshing. Keeps the skin cool, smooth and soft. See advt.

AT THE DISMAL SWAMP,

WHICH TOM MOORE DESCRIBES IN "LAKE OF THE DISMAL SWAMP."

Visited by a "Progress" Correspondent and Described by Him—The Beautiful Scenery, the Journey and the Weiriness of the Lake.

To lovers of nature, and especially of nature in her "freaky" moods, the "Lake of the Dismal Swamp" has ever held a powerful fascination, and while Tom Moore's charming ode, written in his southern visit more than three-quarters of a century ago, describes vividly many characteristics of the spot, it intensifies to an almost painful degree the gloomy appellation. "Dismal." Indeed, I imagine the swamp and lake might be in the gloom of a December twilight, and trebly dismal would its miles of endless marsh appear to the unfortunate mortal who might lose his way in its vicinity. Like most things in this world of ours, however, there are two sides from which to view it, and I want to give those who have not yet had the privilege of visiting it, a peep at Lake Drummond from the side from which I viewed it, on a bright day not long ago.

The lake is about 25 miles from Norfolk, Va., and requires a full day in order to do a justice. Leaving Norfolk at 6 a.m. in a tug, which accommodated our party of twelve, we steamed for a few miles up a branch of the Elizabeth river, and entered the Dismal Swamp canal through one of several locks along its course, rendered necessary by the fact of the surface of the lake being upwards of 20 feet above the tide water of the harbor. Two or three hours up this canal, whose banks are clothed to the water's edge with trees and shrubs of all descriptions, broken here and there by clearings, in which are pretty homesteads—and we leave the tug at the mouth of the "feeder" and betake ourselves to a large row-boat, in which we are to complete our journey to the lake. This "feeder" is a stream of only a few feet in width, "literally tunneled," as some one has aptly described it, through the dense foliage of juniper, cypress and gum trees, and the still denser thickets of tangled reeds and undergrowth of this famous swamp. The impression of beauty received as one glides along over this glassy pathway under the waving arch of varied greens is one never to be effaced from memory's tablets. All lake parties do not, it is to be hoped, pass through the "ducking" process that befell us, and yet some of our party agreed—after it was all over—that it was only a part of the fun and could not have been dispensed with. Our progress up the "feeder" was necessarily slow, and when about half way up, a sudden shower overtook us, and the heavens were surely opened. A dozen umbrellas formed but a sorry protection, serving in some instances only to direct the little rivers that flowed from their points down a neighbor's collar.

Arriving at the last lock ere the heavens had ceased to weep, it was unanimously agreed to call upon the lock-keeper in his humble abode and crave shelter. Finding, however, that he was absent and the premises locked, it was deemed only a shipwrecked mariner's privilege to force a staple from the door and take possession. A blazing fire soon restored comfort to all, and having refreshed the "inner man" from our picnic baskets, we left a good dinner on the table for our unknown host, fastened up his dwelling as before, and continued our way to the lake. If the aged man who is said to reside at the lock has ever enjoyed Frank Stockton's humorous story of *The Casting Away of Mrs. Leeks and Mrs. Alezhine*, he may have been struck with a point or two of resemblance; or, which is the more probable, being a pious old soul, who had prayed in faith for his daily bread, he would return thanks for having received it—"already buttered," as one of our party remarked—and cheese and pickles added gratis.

However, we are now in sight of the lake, and all else is forgotten, as through the opening in the far end of the arch we see the little wavelets gleaming in the sunlight, and in a few moments we float noiselessly out on the bosom of this mysterious expanse of water. The lake is said to be nearly round, and about 20 miles in circumference, but is practically shoreless, as the shallow water of the swamp stretches away in all directions from its edge. Far out in the lake are standing huge cypress trees, with their pyramid-like roots exposed to view, and fragments of the gray moss waving from the gaunt limbs—a picture of utter solitude. The whole scene is weird, solemn, impressive. Birds or beasts there are none; only the fireflies abound at dusk, and one feels a deepening conviction that at the witching hour of "midnight damp," "the lover and maid so true" would surely appear.

To cross the lake by the fiery lamp, And paddle their white canoe.

But, alas for our dreams! it is yet bright sunlight, and ere the fireflies light their lamps we must be well on our way toward prosaic civilization again. So, with a murmur of regret, we retrace our way through the fairy-like bower, down to the mouth of the beautiful "feeder," and embark once more on the tug, for the home journey; and in the gathering twilight of the southern night, the homeward trip is made in rather more of a subdued spirit

THE LARGEST AND BEST SHEET OF STICKY FLY PAPER FOR 5 CENTS, AT G. A. MOORE'S, 275 NATIONAL, 23 CHARLOTTE STREET.

FOR SOME ONE. Oh, heart, that is bruised and wounded! And aching with hopes and fears; Oh, hands, that are empty and helpless! Through the barren and dreary years. The years that have brought no blessing; But are bearing the youth away; Faded, and withered and useless; Like the leaves on an autumn day.

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COOL AND REFRESHING DRINKS AT THE "NATIONAL," 23 CHARLOTTE STREET.

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The lake is about 25 miles from Norfolk, Va., and requires a full day in order to do a justice. Leaving Norfolk at 6 a.m. in a tug, which accommodated our party of twelve, we steamed for a few miles up a branch of the Elizabeth river, and entered the Dismal Swamp canal through one of several locks along its course, rendered necessary by the fact of the surface of the lake being upwards of 20 feet above the tide water of the harbor. Two or three hours up this canal, whose banks are clothed to the water's edge with trees and shrubs of all descriptions, broken here and there by clearings, in which are pretty homesteads—and we leave the tug at the mouth of the "feeder" and betake ourselves to a large row-boat, in which we are to complete our journey to the lake. This "feeder" is a stream of only a few feet in width, "literally tunneled," as some one has aptly described it, through the dense foliage of juniper, cypress and gum trees, and the still denser thickets of tangled reeds and undergrowth of this famous swamp. The impression of beauty received as one glides along over this glassy pathway under the waving arch of varied greens is one never to be effaced from memory's tablets. All lake parties do not, it is to be hoped, pass through the "ducking" process that befell us, and yet some of our party agreed—after it was all over—that it was only a part of the fun and could not have been dispensed with. Our progress up the "feeder" was necessarily slow, and when about half way up, a sudden shower overtook us, and the heavens were surely opened. A dozen umbrellas formed but a sorry protection, serving in some instances only to direct the little rivers that flowed from their points down a neighbor's collar.

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You will want your House looking well outside as well as inside this summer. Visitors will be here by the thousands. Get A. G. STAPLES to paint them, and have them looking bright and attractive.

But, people who move, do not forget the address, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET.

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I AM CONTENTED.

The soldier said as he was called to the

"I am contented."

But tell my mother in the village,

My sweetheart in the cottage,

To pray for me with folded hands."

The soldier's dead; his mother and his sweetheart,

They pray for him with folded hands.

They dug his grave upon the battlefield.

And all the earth was hazy.

Wherein they laid him.

The sun beheld him thus, and said:

"I am contented."

And flowers clustered on his grave

And were contented there to bloom.

And when the wind would roar

Among the trees,

Then asked the soldier from his deep, dark grave:

"Was it the flag that fluttered?"

"Nay!" said the wind: "my gallant hero,

Nay; thou hast died in battle, but the flag

Hath won the day. Thy comrades

Have carried it away full happily."

Then said the soldier from his deep, dark grave:

"I am contented."

And then he hearkened to the wandering

Of birds and shepherds, and he asked:

"Is that the din of battle?"

"Nay!" they said; "nay, my gallant hero;

For thou art dead; the war is over;

Thy fatherland is free and happy."

Then said the soldier from his deep, dark grave:

"I am contented."

And then he hearkened to the lovers' laughter;

And thus the soldier asked:

"Are these the people's voices, who remember me?"

"Nay!" spake the lovers; "nay, my gallant hero,

For we are they who never do remember;

For spring hath come, and all the earth is smiling;

Must not forget the dead?"

Then said the soldier from his deep, dark grave:

"I am contented."

—Carmen Sylva in the Independent.

CHIDESTER BROTHERS.

The first time I ever heard of the Chidester Brothers, Mollie Hayes spoke of them to me.

"Have you seen the Chidester Brothers?" she asked, never giving me a chance to answer. "Oh, Jennie, they are so splendid for anything. They are as handsome as you can be."

"Who are they?" I asked.

"Oh, they have been in town about a week. They are at Tomlinson's, and they drive a beautiful pair of blacks in a light wagon."

"But who are they? I declare, Mollie, you never stop talking long enough to say anything."

Mollie laughed. She has the sweetest temper—and did stop a moment.

"They are"—she said slowly—"oh, I don't know who they are, except just the Chidester Brothers; nor what they are, except—dentists."

"Dentists?" I exclaimed.

"Yes, dentists. They are travelling from place to place in their own carriage and practicing as they go. They enjoy travelling, and like to study the country and the people, you know. They have two offices at Tomlinson's, but they drive out into the country and call, and like to go to any one who sends for them. It is very convenient, now isn't it?"

"No, I don't like strangers, anyway; but when it comes to strangers, you don't know—"

"Well, Jennie, they are so pleasant and so handsome, and really quite like gentlemen," mildly remonstrated Susie Brown, who was calling.

"Like! But I want the men I know to be gentlemen, and I don't think a gentleman would think of peddling either teeth or toothbrushes. One of 'em no higher grade of business than the other."

"I think you are right," observed Mr. Heming, Susie's escort, and the very quiet assistant of Mr. Brown, our druggist.

Mr. Heming had been a stranger a year before this, but he had come to Meadowside well recommended. Besides, he was so very plain, it would never have paid him to be anything but "eminently respectable."

"Of course I am right!" I cried. "Why, these men may be part of a gang of burglars, instead of gentlemen or men of honest and honorable calling."

"I should think you would feel timid as it is," remarked Susie, with a glance round the room. We were eating fruit in the dining-room, where the sideboard and buffet were crowded with silver and pretty things.

"Where do you keep all these?" asked Mr. Heming. "You surely do not leave them exposed in this way during the night?"

"Oh, no, indeed. They are all carried up into mother's room. Mine is next to it. It is a terrible nuisance, and if they were mine I should just leave them here. The house is safe enough. The boys are in the nursery and the servants in the attic. But I like to be alone. Dear me, I don't think I could stand it without a few hours to myself. Listen! That's the way it is from morning until night. Just excuse me while I settle them."

I ran upstairs, and when I came down Susie and Mr. Heming were ready to take leave and waiting under the hall lamp.

"I believe this will be a match," I thought, as I kissed Susie. "And really," carrying on the same thought as I went slowly upstairs again, "I don't see why it would not be a good thing. Susie is certainly a quiet, pretty little thing! And he is not half such a fright as I thought him. There was quite a glow in his eyes to-night. Usually he is as dull as ditch-water. Not much like those everlasting Chidester Brothers."

Two weeks later a party of the young people came out to spend the last evening of my loveliness with me. Father and mother were coming home the next day, and I was heartily glad of it. Jim was in Boston, finishing his trip with some college friends. Among my guests of the evening were Susie Brown and Mr. Heming, Mollie Hayes and one of the Chidester brothers!

They all stayed late. Mr. Heming and Susie were the first to leave, and Mollie and the Chidester the last. After they had crossed the doorstep I saw him pause and glance back at the hall and the stairway. It was a peculiar and searching glance, and gave me a chilly sensation of fear and dread.

Under the effect of that last glance, however, I had all the silver gathered up most carefully, and packed in several baskets, and I concluded to sleep in mother's room instead of my own. Moreover, I opened

Impure Blood

Is the cause of Boils, Carbuncles, Pimples, Eczema, and cutaneous eruptions of all kinds. There can be no permanent cure for these complaints until the poison is eliminated from the system. To do this thoroughly, the safest and most effective medicine is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial.

"For the past twenty-five years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."—G. C. Brock, Druggist, Lowell, Mass.

"My wife was for a long time a sufferer from tumors on the neck. Nothing did her any good until she tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made a complete cure."—W. B. Martin, Burning Springs, W. Va.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth 65 a bottle.

He Was Sure.

"Did you intend to hit this man when you shot at him?" asked the judge.

"Did I 'ten' to hit 'im?"

"Yes."

"No, sah; if I had 'tended to hit 'im I would 'er tuck a club."—Merchant Traveler.

Cold, cough, coffin is what philosophers term "a logical sequence." One is very liable to follow the other; but by curing the cold with a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the cough will be stopped and the coffin not needed—just at present.—Advt.

Many diseases of the skin are not only annoying but are difficult to cure. You will not be disappointed if you try Baird's French Ointment. It also cures insect stings, piles, chapped hands, etc. Sold by all dealers.—Advt.

"Rich & Rare were the Gems She Wore."

NEW GOODS IN NEW DESIGNS.

A SPLENDID LOT OF FINE Gold and Silver WATCHES and JEWELRY,

Together with a large assortment of Clocks, Silverware and Bronzes, Spectacles and Eye Glasses,

HAVE JUST BEEN RECEIVED BY

W. TREMAINE GARD,
No. 81 King Street,

and are ON EXHIBITION, and offered at very LOW PRICES to Cash customers.

Also: A fine lot of choice selected DIAMONDS (new London cut), set in Beautiful Styles, or as suggested in any form, on the premises.

Gold and Silver Jewelry MADE and REPAIRED to order. Satisfaction guaranteed, by

Yours obediently,

W. TREMAINE GARD.

Dr. A. F. EMERY,

OFFICE:
50 WATERLOO STREET,
(Formerly Dr. A. Alward's office),
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Art Studio.
Drawing, Painting and Various Branches of Decorative Art.
R. E. TREFFRY, 84 Germain St.

BUSINESS MEN, CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS
Are the Best AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.
The best market affords always on hand
P. A. CRUIKSHANK,
Opposite Market Building, 49 Germain Street,
GENERAL AGENCY
FOR THE
Province of New Brunswick
OF
The Commercial Union Assurance Co.
(Limited), OF LONDON,
and Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn,
A. C. FAIRWEATHER, CHAS. J. TOMNEY,
Barrister-at-Law, General Agent, Sub-Agent,
BARNHILL'S BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B.

DR. SCOTT'S
Electric Hair Curler.
LADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crimp or Curl their Hair by a new method, should have one of these new inventions.
For sale by
A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO.,
Charlotte Street.

LET HER GO!

"The moon was shining silver bright,"
"All bloodless lay the untrodden snow,"
"When freedom from her mountain height
Shrieked: 'Gallant! let her go!'"

"An hour passed on the furk awake,"
"A tumble-bone went thundering by,"
"To hover in the sulphur smoke"
"And spread his pall upon the sky."

"His echoing eye the settler swung,"
"He was a lad of high degree,"
"And deep the groans among"
"He heard, 'O, woodman, spare that tree!'"

"O'er thus, from childhood's hour,"
"By torch and trumpet fast arrayed,"
"He smothered my ivy-mantled tower,"
"The building creaks his surmount."

"My love is like a red, red rose,"
"He thought a young with-pole true;"
"Sir Barney Bodkin broke his nose,"
"And Saxon, I am Roderick Dhu."

—Phoebus.

Ladies, if you want excellent ice creams, go to Washington's, Charlotte Street.

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—Phoebus.

Ladies, if you want excellent ice creams, go to Washington's, Charlotte Street.

KID GLOVES!

WE have been appointed Agents for this CELEBRATED GLOVE. It is placed upon our counters direct from the manufacturing tables of the MAKERS in GRENABLE, FRANCE. All middle and between profits are dropped, and we offer you the Glove at First-Hands on a Simple Commission Profit, hence the secret of their VALUE.

Although little known in this market, their extreme low price, softness and remarkable elasticity has gained for them an unparalleled hold, both in Europe and America. Our statement may be questioned, yet we write fearlessly the fact—they are in point of actual wearing value equal to any Josephine Kid Glove ever made, whilst our price is only 64 cents a pair, every pair guaranteed, made in Tans, assorted Browns and Blacks, and are cut upon a scale of measurement slightly smaller than Josephine. We will send them, postage paid, to any address. Write for a pair and try them upon the reputation we have at stake, and you will find them all we represent.

FAIRALL & SMITH, St. John, N. B.

Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc.

WE OFFER A SPECIAL LOT OF BEST ENGLISH PATTERNS SPOONS AND FORKS, — IN — Prince of Wales, Lilly and Beaded Patterns.

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

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 and 62 Prince William Street.

LADIES! YOU CAN RENT

Gorbell Art Store, 207 Union Street,

The Finest Studies in Flowers, Figures and Landscapes. PICTURES FRAMED at Lowest Rates.

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

F. E. HOLMAN, 48 King Street.

STEAMERS.

THE above first-class swift, staunch and commodious steamer, having been rebuilt and furnished under the strictest government requirements, will, until further notice, leave her wharf at Indianstown every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 10 a. m., local time, calling at all intermediate landings. Returning is due at Indianstown at 1 p. m., on alternate days.

J. E. POTTER, Manager.

HOTELS.

Hotel Dufferin,

St. John, N. B.

FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free.

Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day.

J. SIMS, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor.

FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION.

Also, a First Class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Best \$1 House in the Maritime Provinces.

Hawarden Hotel,

Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., ST. JOHN, N. B.

WM. CONWAY - Proprietor.

Terms, \$1.00 Per Day; Weekly \$4.00.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL,

28 to 32 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Terms - - \$1.00 Per Day.

Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents.

W. E. ELLIOTT - Proprietor.

BRITISH AMERICAN

Clothing House,

No. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

JAMES KELLY,
Tailor and Clothier.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Lowest for Cash.

The goods are the very best that could be procured, and the intention is to close them out at a SMALL PROFIT.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THE GOODS!

Boys', Youths' and Men's Suits of all descriptions.

CUSTOM TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

Haying Tools!

Best quality. Lowest prices.

J. HORNCastle & CO., Indianstown.

Wingers, Pictures, Hanging Lamps, AT 50c. A WEEK.

JONES, - - 36 DOCK STREET

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. COMPY. (LIMITED).

SUMMER SAILINGS.

ON and after 1st June, the CITY OF MONTREAL will call from the Company's wharf, Reed's Point, on

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

7.45 a. m. local, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS. The above steamers will leave INDIANTOWN for HAMPTON every THURSDAY morning, at 9 o'clock, stopping at Clinton and Wadsworth. Returning same day will arrive at Indianstown at 7 p. m.

ROUND TRIP 50 CENTS.

N. B.—No Excursion on rainy days.

R. G. EARLE, Manager.

Steamer "BELLISLE"

WILL LEAVE "HEAD OF BELLEFLE" DAY every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7 o'clock, for Indianstown.

Returning, will leave wharf at Indianstown every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 12.30 p. m.

Manager.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MISS M. HANCOCK, who has spent some time in Boston studying vocal and instrumental music under competent professors, is now ready to give a few private lessons in

INSTRUMENTAL AND VOCAL MUSIC.

For further particulars applicants should call on address, MISS HANCOCK, 11 Queen Street.

TANT-MIEUX 4 Button French Kid Glove.

WE have been appointed Agents for this CELEBRATED GLOVE. It is placed upon our counters direct from the manufacturing tables of the MAKERS in GRENABLE, FRANCE. All middle and between profits are dropped, and we offer you the Glove at First-Hands on a Simple Commission Profit, hence the secret of their VALUE.

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FAIRALL & SMITH, St. John, N. B.

RAILWAYS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

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

Commencing July 8, 1889.

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

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

FULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

18.45 a. m.—For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock.

2.00 p. m.—Fast Express, for St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock and "via Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the WEST-CANADIAN PACIFIC EXPRESS CAR TO MONTREAL.

14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations.

12.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle.

FULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO MONTREAL.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM

Montreal, 12.30 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached.

Bangor at 16.00 a. m.; 13.35 p. m. Parlor Car attached, 17.30 p. m. Sleeping Car attached.

Federicton at 11.15, 10.30 a. m.; 17.10 p. m.

Woodstock at 17.50, 11.30 a. m.; 18.20 p. m.

Houlton at 17.40, 11.20 a. m.; 18.20 p. m.

St. Stephen at 19.00, 11.40 a. m.; 12.15, 11.20 p. m.

St. Andrews at 17.55 a. m.; 3.25 p. m.

Federicton at 14.00, 11.20 a. m.; 12.20 p. m.

Arriving in St. John at 15.45; 18.20 a. m.; 12.10, 17.10, 11.30 p. m.

LEAVE CALETON FOR FAIRVILLE.

17.55 a. m.—Connecting with 8.45 a. m. train from St. John.

1.430 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

Trains marked † run daily except Sunday. †Daily except Saturday. †Daily except Monday.

F. W. GRAM, Gen. Manager.

A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY!

St. Stephen and St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

ON and after MONDAY, JUNE 17, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 7.00 a. m., and Carleton at 7.30 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate points, arriving at St. George at 1.30 a. m., St. Stephen, 11.53 a. m.

LEAVE St. Stephen at 8.00 a. m., St. George, 10.00 a. m., arriving in Carleton at 12.40 p. m., St. John at 1.00 p. m.

FREIGHT up to 500 or 600 lbs.—not large in bulk—will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 WATER STREET, up to 5 p. m., all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carleton, before 5 p. m.

BAGGAGE will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will be in attendance.

W. A. LAMB, Manager.
St. Stephen, N. B., June 17, 1889.

Intercolonial Railway.

1889—Summer Arrangement—1889

ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chene..... 11.10
Fast Express for Halifax..... 14.30
Express for Sussex..... 16.35
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 16.35

A Parlor Car runs each day daily on Express trains leaving Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.00
Express from Montreal and Quebec..... 11.50
Fast Express from Halifax..... 14.30
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton..... 16.10
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Miramichi..... 23.30

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from SUSSEX..... 8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec..... 11.50
Fast Express from Halifax..... 14.30
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton..... 16.10
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Miramichi..... 23.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

All trains except by Eastern Standard time.

D. FORTINGHAM,
Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE,
MONTREAL, N. B., June 8, 1889.

BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON RAILWAY.

ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, trains will run as follows:

No. 1. Lv. BUCTOUCHE 7.30
Little River..... 7.48
St. Anthony..... 8.04
Cocagne..... 8.20
North Dame..... 8.22
McDonald's..... 8.38
Scott's Settlement..... 8.50
Cape Breton..... 8.58
Irishtown..... 9.08
Humphreys..... 9.20
Little River..... 9.34
Ar. MONCTON..... 9.38

No. 2. Lv. MONCTON..... 10.45
Little River..... 10.49
St. Anthony..... 10.53
Cocagne..... 11.09
North Dame..... 11.21
McDonald's..... 11.37
Scott's Settlement..... 11.45
Cape Breton..... 11.53
Irishtown..... 12.03
Humphreys..... 12.15
Little River..... 12.29
Ar. BUCTOUCHE..... 12.33

Trains will connect at Moncton with I. C. R. trains No. 1 and 2 to St. John and Halifax. Returning will leave Moncton after arrival of Nos. 4 and 1 from St. John and Halifax.

C. F. HANINGTON,
Moncton, June 8, 1889.

SUMMER NUMBERS

LONDON NEWS

LONDON GRAPHIC,

Beautifully Illustrated

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS, (contract) \$15 an inch a year. The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

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

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 13.

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

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

AGAIN THE MAYORALTY.

The date of the mayor's election has been fixed for August 6, and already there is one candidate in the field. Others are talked of, and the chances at present indicate that there will be opposition. Among the probable candidates are two ex-mayors of old Portland, JOHN A. CHESLEY and H. L. STURDEE. Mr. CHESLEY's diamond drill assurance challenges our admiration. If our authority is correct he will be in the field and looks for his election. He will grow blind before he finds it. His chances are so poor that it is not even necessary to oppose him. If it appears necessary at a later date to squelch the ex-mayor again, the information for the purpose can be found in the back numbers of PROGRESS.

There must be a fight over the chair let it be a good one. We will not object to see good men in the field asking the votes of the people. Ald. T. W. PETERS, who has been looked upon as a possible candidate for years is out at last, and possesses the advantage of being first in the field. Among others spoken of, the gentleman who recommends himself to our consideration is Mr. A. O. SKINNER. We think that should a proper representation be made to him that the citizens could overlook his objections and secure him as a candidate. He is a successful merchant, popular, and acceptable without a doubt. He has never been identified in civic politics but whenever anything is proposed for the good of the city, there he is with hand and purse. He has no list of sins—political ones at least—and can come to as reasonable and just a conclusion as any gentleman we know. The city could not get a better mayor and we would like to see the requisition that would bring him out.

During the past five years complaint has frequently been made to the authorities of the nuisance caused by the drains of the provincial lunatic asylum, opening on the bank under the trestle work near the road leading from the Suspension bridge and, although it is admitted the nuisance exists, yet no effort has been made to remove it. The reason is said to be that the superintendent has decided that it is impossible to remedy the matter on account of the tides. It may be "obtrusive commiseration" for us to suggest that an effort should be made to remove the nuisance notwithstanding this official decision, but we fear we will have to obtrude. The department of public works might, perhaps, by approaching the matter with due delicacy, obtain the consent of the superintendent to have an effort made to remedy an evil so obnoxious to the common people. Why not lead the drains below low water mark? Or it that will not do, why not drain down the other bank?

The crowds of children and others who pass so many hours observing the motions of a young seal in the King square fountain, are proof of the interest excited by such a show. A monkey in a window has blocked Germain street before now. But no matter what interest is taken in the seal, King square fountain is hardly the place for it. An unsightly structure of a kennel pattern placed in the centre of the city fountain does not add to the beauty of the spot. Not to mention the unsavory odor of fish scraps, the city fountain was never intended to contain a seal with an advertisement painted on its back.

There is too much useless talk and too little real work in the common council of today. It would appear from a casual glance that instead of bringing the North ends to their senses, that we are losing ours and contributing to the disorder. The least important communication is not too insignificant to talk about, and the gabble of one goose brings out the whole flock. The committee room is the place for discussion. Inquire there into the merits of this or that as much as you please, and let the council devote its attention to new business. Our council room loses its business character when it becomes a debating society.

It is strange that after months of careful preparation the Oratorio society could not draw even a fair attendance at its annual concert, Tuesday evening. And yet it was good—not inferior, we are told, to former ones in which professional talent cost \$500.

Lady HARBERTON, a bright English woman, has an article in *Woman's World* on the mourning dress of the day. She points out the needless expense too often incurred by people who cannot afford it to provide themselves with mourning suits, and suggests that, instead of the costly sable robes in fashion at present, a black band, edged with white or gray, as an ample sign of the wearer's loss. The argument is all on one side. There is no defence for needless expenditure for mourning dress.

The suburban residents who patronize the Intercolonial have a just complaint. The evening train service is slow, unsatisfactory and untimely. There is no late express and an evening in town for an out of town resident is not possible unless he desires to retire in the early morning. The increase of the local travel surely demands greater consideration than this at Mr. PORTINGER'S hands.

Make the ferry free, gentlemen of the common council. There can be no good reason why a person who lives in one part of the city should pay to get to another part. The ferry tariff is against the interests of trade on the east side and residence on the west. So give us free communication and abolish the present salary list.

In its report of a visit to the west-end engine houses by officials of the department of public safety, the *Globe* says that the attendance of firemen was small, "many of them being at work at McAdam." Where would they be if a fire started in Carleton?

Will Ald. T. W. PETERS, chairman of the treasury department and candidate for mayor, tell us what the chances are for St. John to borrow \$250,000 at less than four per cent. for harbor improvements?

There is nothing mean, heartless, cruel, that a rum-seller will not do.—*Religious Intelligencer*.

Such fanatical balderdash as this will not help you to sustain the Scott act in Fredericton, Dr. McLEOD.

PEN AND PRESS.

The average country editor has a weakness for mottoes. Metropolitan newspapers are content with their names at the head of the first page, accompanied by the price of the paper, but the country editor has all this and more. Nearly every rural weekly in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia is "devoted to the best interests" of some particular county or province. The *Restigouche Pioneer* of Campbellton, leads all others in this particular. After being "devoted to the interests of Northern New Brunswick," it says "Give me leave to speak my mind;" "Here shall the press the peoples rights maintain." Mr. Bruce McDougall was the first editor of the *Pioneer*, and probably suggested these striking sentences. Mr. McDougall spoke his mind. He is no longer connected with the *Pioneer*. The *Union Advocate*, of Newcastle, is a bright prosperous looking sheet. Its motto is "Our Country with its united interests." Another, the *Carleton Sentinel*, of Woodstock, which is equally loyal and patriotic has pinned its faith to "Our Queen and Constitution." The *Chignecto Post*, of Sackville, branches off in another direction, and says "Deserve success and you shall command it." The *Western Chronicle*, of Kentville, N. S., is "independent; but not neutral." Mixed up among reading matter and advertisements is the heading of the *Colchester Sun*. Like the greatest journal in America—it says it "shines for all."

Another paper for New Brunswick, this time in Richibucto. S. B. Paterson, jr., says he will publish the *Review*, a six column quarto, about August 15. It promises political independence and existence so long as it is profitable to the publisher and entertaining to its readers. This is slightly ambiguous and not very assuring, but PROGRESS wishes the *Review* plenty of success, which can only be had by the hardest uphill work, by ability above the average and a fearlessness that will make friends as well as enemies.

William Dennis, the news editor of the *Herald*, of Halifax, wants to shine as a city father, and to that end has announced himself as a candidate. It's a dime against a doughnut that he gets left. Active newspapermen are not the kind of men who are usually selected for aldermen.

The *Evening Gasbag* showed signs of a burst Tuesday evening and boasted of its "prize fight and funeral scoop" the day before.

The *Halifax Mail* and *Echo* are blowing very hard about their carnival editions. Neither of them, according to each, has ever been equalled on the continent. The amusing part of the business is that a Montreal printing and engraving house is preparing both numbers, and, while the contents—the advertisements and letter press—will be Haligonian, the carnival *Echo* and the carnival *Mail* will be printed, engraved and published in Montreal. This is very funny, but it is a fact all the same.

Learn the Taylor System. Madam B. A. Stearns; Taylor system of dress-cutting taught at 149 Union street. Young ladies who are learning dressmaking would do well to learn this system to enable them to do business for themselves with perfect satisfaction. J. H. C.

For particulars apply to Mrs. L. B. Carroll, 149 Union street.—*Advt.*

Go to Lakeside with St. John Presbyterians Church Sunday School, Tuesday, 30th. Trains leave at 9.30 a. m. and 1.30 p. m. (topical time).

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Canada's Daughters!

The Enormous Regular Sales of Thousands of Boxes of



Is the best proof that the public know and appreciate its MAGICAL CLEANSING PROPERTIES and THOROUGH STERILIZING VALUE. Being of FULL WEIGHT, it is a boon to RICH and POOR ALIKE.

A lady writes: "I find it saves time and material, as the clothes require less rubbing, no boiling, and wash a much purer color than with ordinary Soap. I recommend it to every housewife." Every bar weighs 16 oz. Cannot injure the most delicate fabric.

WM. LOGAN, Sole Manufacturer.

Mr. Strand Represents It. Mr. R. P. Strand, Fellow (by examination) of the society of Science, Letters and Art, of London, Eng., organizer of Trinity church, has just received the news of his appointment as representative of the above society for the city of St. John.

There are any one amongst you desirous of acquiring fame and fortune? If there is, now is your chance, for American actors want good dramas and cannot get them. There is a dearth of first-class material in all quarters; even the French and English "markets" are no longer the prolific source of supply they once were. The fact that this is the complaint to every newspaper interviewer, and the subject of many stage journal editorials, leads to the conclusion that it must be true. It is to the playwright you must look for a play; only an actor can build it. To Edward Harrigan and Demian Thompson we must turn for the future American drama, is the burden of Mr. Howells' article in the *July Harper*. But he forgets, when he instances in support of this contention Shakespeare, Goethe, Shiller, Goldoni, Moliere and Lope, that we have also had Goldsmith, Sheridan, Bulwer, Baime and other non-professionals, whose efforts in this line not only met with instantaneous success, but still survive in all their early vigor. Shakespeare and Harrigan in the same breath, Hamlet and The Old Homesteads side by side—Great Scott! how the night has fallen! This is Mr. Howells' "ad," as Nym Crinkle styles it, and—with all due deference to his ability—in his eagerness to prove it correct, he fails to see that he reasons to an absurdity. No; it is all nonsense to say that the dramatist can only be nursed to life by a process of foot, border and calcium light incubation and nursed into manhood by contact with props, tormentors and scenic paint. Are actors born in a world or atmosphere all their own? Certainly not. Well then, if the auditorium supply the subject and the performer, why not the architect? This old bugbear about the stage being minor orders to the priesthood of dramatic authorship is, to use a common expression, played out. In what school does the novelist or essayist receive his training? In the school of literature, where rules culled from experience chasten the thought and increase the fires of genius. There, too, must the playwright go for his tuition. Ah, yes, but I hear some one say, you must have a technical knowledge. I tell you that that is not the case. In the case of visiting any reputable play-house, and in the company of the stage manager or machinist. A good play is simply a good story dramatically told. It must have a plot—Mr. Howells to the contrary, notwithstanding—preserving a unity of interest, with telling climaxes, logical development, and a denouement at once interesting and sympathetic; the action and sentiments of the characters must have force, power and consistency. Now then, ambitious author, try and compass these requirements, give them freshness, vigor and originality, and win the golden prize that awaits you.

There can be no regret among those who went to the Institute on my advice to see the Lucier Family. A better entertainment of the musical and variety order I have seldom if ever witnessed, the five principals being regular musical wonders. The appreciation shown by the audience for Sig. Morrice the Babi! If you mean by that stage terms and scenic appellations, I tell you that that is not the case. In visiting any reputable play-house, and in the company of the stage manager or machinist. A good play is simply a good story dramatically told. It must have a plot—Mr. Howells to the contrary, notwithstanding—preserving a unity of interest, with telling climaxes, logical development, and a denouement at once interesting and sympathetic; the action and sentiments of the characters must have force, power and consistency. Now then, ambitious author, try and compass these requirements, give them freshness, vigor and originality, and win the golden prize that awaits you.

What a mean show town Fredericton must be. Last week the Luciers had to return the audience their money because there wasn't enough of it to pay the gas bill. To be sure, the first Celestiatte you meet will complain that all good companies give their city the go-by; but more power to them, say I.

The closing of the Lansdowne on Monday was a mark of respect to the whole community which it will not be slow to appreciate. I predict that the loss sustained thereby, and it must have been large, will be more than doubly recompensed before the end of the season.

Gwynne's Oath has not a single superfluous character in it. Every one is put there for an express purpose and with an object to which it is always surely moving; as for instance the using of the child, the incident of his life being saved by Richard Welbeck, and his father's love as a reason for Gilbert Archer "blowing on his pal." It has also some very pretty effects such as the strutting of the field ladies, and the sleep walking scene. But oh! it is specially unusual. One has only to see it to discover why such excellent actresses as May Wilkes and Adelaide Stanhope (Mrs. Wheatcroft, wife of the author) could not make a popular success of it.

Miss Hampton, as Gwynne, appeared at her best, and received a curtain call, but what the above named ladies could not do, neither could she. Her performance was acceptable, but the role requires the power of a Davenport, and, needless to say, she has not that. Mr. Bunny, as the bogus Mons. Latour, was particularly good in his broken French, and even when he cast it aside to assume his proper pathos (in the play) he showed at times a depth of pathos I did not think was in him. Mrs. Jamieson was good, as she always is, and little Master Campbell jumped into popular favor by his innocent, childish prattle, which was splendid, without being precocious.

The hits of this piece were made by Miss Howell and Mr. Sterner, in the comedy parts. Not since the opening night has this lady shown to better advantage, or this gentleman had such a chance to distinguish himself, which he undoubtedly did.

Where does this company get all its magnificent costumes and handsome scenery? As to the former, there are any one amongst you desirous of acquiring fame and fortune? If there is, now is your chance, for American actors want good dramas and cannot get them. There is a dearth of first-class material in all quarters; even the French and English "markets" are no longer the prolific source of supply they once were. The fact that this is the complaint to every newspaper interviewer, and the subject of many stage journal editorials, leads to the conclusion that it must be true. It is to the playwright you must look for a play; only an actor can build it. To Edward Harrigan and Demian Thompson we must turn for the future American drama, is the burden of Mr. Howells' article in the *July Harper*. But he forgets, when he instances in support of this contention Shakespeare, Goethe, Shiller, Goldoni, Moliere and Lope, that we have also had Goldsmith, Sheridan, Bulwer, Baime and other non-professionals, whose efforts in this line not only met with instantaneous success, but still survive in all their early vigor. Shakespeare and Harrigan in the same breath, Hamlet and The Old Homesteads side by side—Great Scott! how the night has fallen! This is Mr. Howells' "ad," as Nym Crinkle styles it, and—with all due deference to his ability—in his eagerness to prove it correct, he fails to see that he reasons to an absurdity. No; it is all nonsense to say that the dramatist can only be nursed to life by a process of foot, border and calcium light incubation and nursed into manhood by contact with props, tormentors and scenic paint. Are actors born in a world or atmosphere all their own? Certainly not. Well then, if the auditorium supply the subject and the performer, why not the architect? This old bugbear about the stage being minor orders to the priesthood of dramatic authorship is, to use a common expression, played out. In what school does the novelist or essayist receive his training? In the school of literature, where rules culled from experience chasten the thought and increase the fires of genius. There, too, must the playwright go for his tuition. Ah, yes, but I hear some one say, you must have a technical knowledge. I tell you that that is not the case. In the case of visiting any reputable play-house, and in the company of the stage manager or machinist. A good play is simply a good story dramatically told. It must have a plot—Mr. Howells to the contrary, notwithstanding—preserving a unity of interest, with telling climaxes, logical development, and a denouement at once interesting and sympathetic; the action and sentiments of the characters must have force, power and consistency. Now then, ambitious author, try and compass these requirements, give them freshness, vigor and originality, and win the golden prize that awaits you.

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Special Cotton Sale.

2,000 Yards, 36 in., White Cotton, at 10c. per yard.

The above was bought at the Old Price, and is worth to-day 15 per cent. more than marked.

BARNES & MURRAY.

"THE PRETTY STORE."

Feather Dusters!

We Have Just Received an EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT of the above, in all sizes, and the prices ARE VERY LOW.

ONCE USE THE SELF-WRINGING MOP, and you will never be without it.

Call and see the JEWEL RANGE, and inspect our line of Stoves and Ranges for wood or coal.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 King Street, - - - Opposite Royal Hotel.

NEW Silk Ribbons.

BLACK CORDED RIBBONS, WITH SATIN EDGE.

New Fancy Ribbons.

Black Jerseys, At 75c., 95c., \$1.20, \$1.55, \$1.95, \$2.35 and \$3.50.

BLACK SILK SUNSHADES, At \$1.25, \$1.55, \$1.70, \$1.95 and \$2.55.

DOWLING BROS., 49 Charlotte Street.

To the Electors of the City of Saint John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: A vacancy having been created in the Chief Magistracy of this City by the lamented death of the late Mayor, Mr. GEORGE A. BARKER, I beg to announce that I will be a candidate for the office of

MAYOR, OF ST. JOHN, at the election which is shortly to be held.

T. W. PETERS. FERRY SERVICE.

Tenders for Coal.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the Common Clerk's office up to 12 o'clock, noon of TUESDAY, the 16th instant, from persons willing to supply 500 to 1,000 Tons of Best Round Screened Soft Coal, for the Ferry steamers, to be delivered at the Ferry coal shed. Tenders to state when Coal will be delivered. Not bound to accept the lowest or any tender. JAMES O. STACKHOUSE, Chairman Ferry Committee of Common Council.

Mitchell's Cafe! 76 GERMAIN STREET.

DINNER SERVED from 12 to 3 p.m. REFRESHMENTS at all hours. Most delicious ICE CREAM made to order. Ladies' Room, in particular, excellently fitted up.

SUMMER BOARDERS. PERSONS VISITING BOSTON during Spring and Summer, months, and preferring PRIVATE ACCOMMODATIONS, may find choice rooms with Board, at 111 BOTTORNS STREET, opposite the Public Garden. W. E. BLANCHARD.

WANTED. A SITUATION BY A BOY, 14 years old. Clever with pen and pencil. Reference JOHN C. MILES. Address this office.

OWEN T. CARROLL.

Cotton Sale.

36 in., White Cotton, 10c. per yard.

as bought at the Old Price, day 15 per cent. more than

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W. E. BLANCHARD.

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SITUATION BY A BOY, 14 years old.

A Clever with pen and pencil. Reference from G. M. Adams. Address this office.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Richibucto, Dorchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Truro, etc., etc.

When you go to the country or seaside have PROGRESS sent to you every week. It costs only 10 cents a month.

Society people are much interested at present in discussing the engagements which have lately been announced. Both of the young men in question are bank clerks, and the ladies daughters of prominent citizens, each holding an official position in the city. I withhold anything further, out of regard to the feelings of the interested parties.

The London Society Herald has a most flattering account of Miss Rita Carrill's debut as an operatic singer in London. It speaks of her as having "a high soprano voice of beautiful quality and phenomenal flexibility," and as being exceedingly pretty and graceful. She achieved great success in Rossini's *Bel Raggio* from the opera *Semiramide*, which music is considered very difficult and intricate for the powers of the ordinary vocalist.

On Friday last, July 4, a very pleasant dance was given by Mrs. John H. Parks, at her residence on Mount Pleasant. Strange to say, the weather was all that could be desired, being rather a notable exception, as when any dances have been held of late out of town the weather has been wet and stormy, much to the disgust of the young people who enjoy a ramble in the grounds between dances. Among some of the guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Murray, (Fredericton); the Misses Dever, Miss Beatrice Hasbany, the Misses Tom, Misses De Veber, the Misses Burpee, Miss Kate Burpee, Miss MacLaughlan, the Misses Steeves, Miss Katie Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Busby, Dr. Steeves, Dr. White, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Starr, Mr. Symonds, Mr. Charles Burpee, Mr. G. McLeod, Mr. Kirkwood, and many others.

I noticed in one of our daily papers of this week an item from a California paper announcing the marriage of Mr. William Stephens, on June 23, to Miss Margaret McDonald, of Pittsburg, Pa. Many will remember Mr. Stephens, who formerly resided in St. John, and was employed as a clerk with Messrs. B. A. & J. Stewart. He left St. John about two years ago, and now resides in Los Angeles, Cal., where he has established a large grocery trade.

Miss Nina Keator left on Thursday last for Halifax, where she takes a passage, per *Utah*, for a pleasure trip across the Atlantic.

Mr. J. Murray Kaye (Boston) was in town this week, the guest of Dr. Holden, in company with whom and Rev. Canon Brigstocke he will pass the next two weeks, enjoying the sport of fishing on the Miramich.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. R. Jones have the sincere sympathy of all in their late sad bereavement. The death of their daughter, Miss Ada Jones, has cast a gloom over her many young friends by whom she was much beloved, and who speak of her in terms of great affection.

Miss Grace (New York), is the guest of Mrs. Chipman Smith.

On Tuesday evening last Mr. and Mrs. William Purdy gave a very enjoyable and interesting party for young people, among those present were the Misses Sutton (New York), the Misses Tuck, Miss Katie Smith, Miss Nellie Snider, Miss Cramm (New York), Miss May Harrison, Miss Annie Scammell, Miss E. Burpee, Mrs. Burpee (P. E. I.), Mr. C. F. Harrison, Mr. A. W. Adams, Mr. G. L. McLeod, Dr. White, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Ruel.

A large number of young people enjoyed themselves at the Bay Shore on Wednesday last. The ladies arrived with their baskets at about 8 o'clock, and by the time they had prepared a sumptuous repast on the rocks at the shore, the gentlemen of the party arrived and did justice to the good things that awaited them. After spending a few hours roaming about, they finished the day by a pleasant walk home by moonlight.

A large party was held at the residence of Mrs. S. H. Hall, Rothesay, on Thursday last. The guests were invited from 7 till 12, so it gave them ample time to stroll about the grounds and play tennis, etc., before they commenced dancing. The guests, who numbered over 100, returned home much pleased with their evening's entertainment. The occasion served as an introduction into society of Mrs. Hall's daughter, Miss Winnie Hall, who, as the saying is, "came out" on that evening.

Mr. James Dever left on Thursday last by the steamer *Utah* for England, to visit her married daughters, Mrs. Alfred Ray and Mrs. Tracy, who reside there.

The mayor of Fredericton, Mr. T. C. Allen, was in town this week. Miss Kate Burpee accompanied her there to pay a short visit.

Mrs. F. McAvenny and family are spending a few weeks up the river.

H. M. S. Comus sailed from Halifax on Tuesday last for Barbados, W. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Chipman Drury and Miss Gertrude Drury only reached home on Wednesday last, having spent a few days in Quebec after arriving from England with Mrs. C. E. L. Porteous.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Walker are on their way home from Scotland, where they have spent the last few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hazen are quite settled in their new home in St. John, and have had numerous friends calling on them this week to welcome them home.

The bride, Mrs. McInerney, received her visitors last week, at her pretty suburban residence on the Douglas road. Her sister, Miss M. Travers, received with her. Mrs. McInerney's reception gown was of recent import, of white tulle, made en traine, with vest and petticoat of white brocade.

Mendelssohn's *Adagio* was given on Tuesday last, in St. John's church. The fact of the usual assistance of professionals, both as orchestra and soloists, being dispensed with, made it rather more difficult in rendition than on former occasions, and, consequently, is one of the simplest yet performed. In consideration of this, the performance of *Adagio* was creditable to the society and to Mr. Morley, in his office of leader and organist. Mr. Black delighted all who listened to her remarkably powerful and beautiful voice. Mrs. Gilchrist, Mrs. T. Patton and Miss Hea sang their parts in their usual finished style.

Mr. Robinson Merritt and Miss Florie Ingram, (of St. Catherine's, Ont.) are visiting St. John, the guests of Mrs. Charles Merritt, Charlotte street.

Mr. H. C. Clegg, of the Military college, Kingston, Ontario, arrived home this week to spend his summer vacation with his parents at Rothesay.

John and Children's Dresses, Satens, Fine quality of Cotton dressed at Unger's Steam Laundry.

I regret to hear that a young daughter of Mr. Thomas McLellan (formerly of St. John, but now residing in Kansas), is dangerously ill with malaria. Her sister, Miss Bessie McLellan, died in St. John only a few months ago of malarial fever.

Mrs. John Magee, Jr., who has been absent some past few weeks in Prince Edward Island, returned home this week. Her sister, Mrs. Allan Daniel, with her husband, are visiting St. John, the guests of Mr. J. W. Daniel.

Invitations have been issued for a dance by Mrs. Chipman Smith, which takes place on Thursday next.

Capt. and Mrs. Hemming (Fredericton) arrived in St. John this week. Mrs. Hemming will remain in the city for a few weeks.

Mr. T. A. Clegg (Fredericton) is spending a few days in St. John.

[From other correspondents.] Mrs. Henry Tins (Boston) arrived here Tuesday and is the guest of Mrs. Geo. H. Fairweather, Sewell street.

Dr. H. S. Bridges, Mrs. Bridges and children arrived in the city, Thursday, from Fredericton, and will for some time be the guests of Mr. S. H. Foster.

Mrs. Charles Deane, who left the city July 5 for Paris, sailed with friends from New York on the 9th instant.

Mrs. John N. Dearborn, Miss Maude Dearborn and Master Harry have returned to St. John and are visiting friends on Horsfield street. They have been absent five months in Washington and other cities.

Mrs. Lettice Marsh, two children and servant, of Fredericton, are at the Barton house.

[From other correspondents.] JULY 12.—I have two more weddings to tell you about this week. I noticed these happy events come in pairs this summer. The first one took place yesterday morning at 10.30 at the home of the bride, St. John street, when Mr. Alexander Macpherson of the L. C. B., Moncton, was united in marriage to Miss Mary H. Macpherson, daughter of Mr. J. S. D. Macpherson. This was a very quiet wedding, only relatives of the bride being present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Dobson. The bride wore a very pretty travelling costume, and the happy couple left by noon train for their home in Moncton, followed by the good wishes of their many friends.

Wedding No. 2 was solemnized at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at the residence of the bride's mother, Waterloo Row, the contracting parties being Mr. and Mrs. Lewis DeBelle Millidge of St. John, and Miss Mabel Jack, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Brydone-Jack; Rev. A. J. Mowatt performing the ceremony. The bride was attended by Miss Millidge, sister of the bride-groom, and Miss Robinson of St. John; Mr. Edward Kaye, also of St. John, and Mr. Robin Jack supported Mr. Millidge. The bride wore a handsome white corded silk with court train and watered silk petticoat. The bridal veil was fastened to her hair with a magnificent gold comb studded with diamonds.

The bridesmaids looked charming in green pongee silk, d'oretole style. Immediately following the ceremony a sumptuous repast was partaken of, at which the usual toasts were proposed and responded to. Mr. and Mrs. Millidge left in the afternoon train, en route for Montreal. The bride's travelling costume was of grey serge, trimmed with mixed grey and gold braid; hat to match. All the guests accompanied them to the train, which drew away from the station amid the customary showers of rice and oil shoppers. The presents were very numerous and elegant, showing the high esteem in which the bride was held by her friends.

Miss Rosa Jack has very recently returned from England to be present at her sister's wedding, and Mr. Robin Jack, who goes to Newfoundland shortly, was also home for this occasion. If these marriages keep taking place at the same rate much longer, we shall have very few young ladies left in the Celestial city. Marriage has certainly not been a failure this summer, as regards number anyhow.

The *Daily Messenger*, of Moncton, Monday, June 23, tells of the marriage of a young gentleman, formerly of Fredericton, Mr. Fred T. Sterling, son of Mr. John Sterling, and nephew of Sheriff Sterling, and Miss Lucina T. Worden.

Mrs. John Black sang in the Oratorio *Abel* given in St. Andrew's church last night, and the morning papers warmly praise her performance, as they do that of Prof. Bristowe, who acted as conductor.

The Infantry school corps and the 1st battalion arrived home from St. Andrews about six o'clock Saturday evening. They marched from the station to the barracks yard to the music of the R. S. I. band.

The following ladies returned from St. Andrews at the same time: Mrs. A. G. Beckwith, Mrs. Melville Jack, Mrs. Major Gordon, Miss Wetmore and Miss Winslow, all looking much better for their short sojourn at the seaside.

Mrs. Dr. Torrens and her children have gone to St. Andrews for a few weeks, they will board with Mrs. Kennedy.

Mr. F. B. Edgecombe took his wife, child and nurse to St. Andrews on Saturday. Leaving them at the Arguinon for several weeks. He returned home Monday.

Mr. Ernest Peake has returned from Boston, where, after taking a course in the Boston Dental college, he passed a very satisfactory examination. He will spend the summer in the office of Dr. H. D. Currie.

Rev. Mr. Dobson goes to Woodstock, his new field of labor, this week, and Rev. Mr. Shearer will begin his labors as pastor of this church next Sunday.

Mr. A. G. Blain, Jr., is slowly recovering from an attack of influenza.

Mr. Hudson, Mrs. Hudson and family are here from New York, visiting their friends.

Miss Mary Gregory returned home last week from Mount Holyoke college.

Miss Susie Gregory will leave tomorrow for Halifax.

Rev. A. J. and Mrs. Mowatt are spending a holiday at Mrs. James A. Young's pleasant home on the Nashwan.

Miss Ida Turner and Miss Marion Burr left today for Andover, where they will spend some weeks with friends.

Miss Pauline Livingston of St. John, has been visiting here and further up the river. She returned home today.

Capt. Lohse and his brother-in-law, Mr. D. A. Purpe, who arrived today from Pictou, N. S., leave on Friday for a fishing trip to the Dunbar.

Mr. Charles Parker and Mr. Frank Beverly are here from Orange, N. J., the guests of Mrs. Beverly, in Grape cottage. Miss Malmie Beverly, sister of Mr. Frank, is expected in a few days. She is at present in St. John, visiting her uncle, Mr. Fulton Beverly.

The death is announced, today, of Mr. Samuel Clarke, at the age of 89 years. The deceased was a father of Mrs. E. W. L. Tibbitts, with whom he has resided for the past year.

Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley were here Friday, to formally hand over the Victoria hospital to the trustees. They returned to St. Andrews Saturday and yesterday Sir Leonard came back to attend a meeting of the executive committee.

Miss Jones, who has been visiting Mrs. McNally, will return to her home in Boston Monday next.

Mrs. Henry Chestnut has returned from St. John, after a week's visit. Master Rob Chestnut, her third son, sailed today for Liverpool and South America, in a large bergue.

Mrs. George Palmer returned home on Saturday from Shediac and St. John, where she has been visiting. Mr. Palmer spent Sunday at his home in this city.

Children's hoods done up equal to new, at Unger's Steam Laundry.

Miss J. L. Gregory, of the collegiate school staff, left today for Chatham and other parts to enjoy her holidays.

Mrs. Estey, of Moncton, is here visiting her brother, Dr. McMillan, at his residence, Queen street.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. A. Edwards are going to St. Andrew's on Saturday to spend Sunday.

Mr. Albert Gregory has presented her husband with another son.

Mr. Goodridge Roberts and his sister, Miss Jane, are expected home this week from Windsor, they will bring friends with them.

Mr. Slade, the Australian pianist, with his wife, child and secretary, are in Windsor, N. S., and expect to visit Fredericton about the middle of this month.

I have a lady remark that a striking feature of the Windsor bell was the number of poets present. There were Mr. Sladen, the Australian poet; Prof. Roberts, Miss Carman and Miss Roberts, three Canadian poets.

[From other correspondents.] MONCTON. [Progress is for sale in Moncton at the book stores of W. W. Cole, and W. H. Murray, Main street.]

JULY 10.—Nearly a week of most wretched weather has very cruelly extinguished all plans for a picnic, especially of an outdoor nature. This is certainly the very heart of the picnic season, and there is something awfully incongruous in sitting by a fire, as most of us have been doing, these past few evenings. All that was needed to make life in Moncton like a page out of one of William Black's novels was a sprig or two of heather and a collie dog, for the mist has been so thick that it was impossible to know there weren't any mountains of the name of "Ben" in the near vicinity, and so intensely Scotch that one felt as if they must talk Gaelic to be in any harmony with nature.

I believe there have been arrangements made for several very pleasant *à fresco* festivities, but of course the weather stepped in and—like the meadow of the neighboring republic—"vetoed the measure." Among others, I heard rumors of a delightful excursion down the river, on the little steamer *Arctus*, which was to have taken place yesterday, but waterproofs and umbrellas would have been necessary to the comfort of the guests, so it was postponed till a warmer and finer day.

Some few society people spent last Sunday at the

TURNER & FINLAY,

12 King Street and 11 Charlotte Street.

New English Cambrics.

NOVELTIES OPENED THIS DAY IN STRIPED AND FIGURED LLAMAS.

SUCCESS is built on trifles wisely used.

Less than a year ago on a sudden everybody wanted what nobody had, hardly a Stylish Cambric.

We got them quick and good, and everybody told his neighbor, they've got the Cambrics you want.

Winter and Spring came and went, and the fancy broke out afresh. They came for them where they got them last Summer. We knew they would.

Is it strange that we've sold thousands of pieces? It would be if we hadn't.

CAMBRICS, DRILLETS LLAMAS, VARIOUS COLORS.

Full of their native English substance. Confined designs, the first ever brought to this country.

27 Inches Wide. 18c. per Yard. To be had nowhere else.

We can say that of more DRESS PRINTS than you think may be.

DRILLETS, for instance. The very name smacks of billow freedom. As fine, rich and altogether Choice Goods as you'll come across.

27 Inches Wide. 18c. Yard. Confined designs. To be had nowhere else.

Bargains in Prints. All New Colors. At only 12 1/2c.

CANADIAN PRINTS 6 1/2c. and 9c. yd.

Decided Bargains in Dress Materials.

seaside, but fancy it must have been cheerless in the extreme to be anywhere with the sound of "the ocean's thunderous rolling" on so dismal a day. Among those who were so venturesome were Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Benedict, who spent Saturday in Moncton, on their way to the "Beaches," where they spend Sunday. But after all, Richibucto is no worse than Shediac.

Mrs. Benedict is spending a few days in town, with her friend, Mrs. T. Y. Cook, before returning to Shediac.

Mrs. Archibald, of Antigonish, is in town visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edward McSwaney, who recently lost her little daughter.

Mr. G. B. Record returned last week from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Record, of Medford, Mass. Mr. Record has not been in the best of health lately, but has been benefited by his trip and hopes by retiring for a time from business cares, to be entirely restored to health.

Mayor McKenzie, who has also been in rather poor health for some months past, is rapidly improving, and, in fact, looking better than he has done for a year. His many friends are glad to note the change.

Miss Jean Thompson, of Newstead, is in town, the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. J. Hutcher. Mrs. Arthur Cameron, of The Dalhousie, was in town for a short visit on Wednesday.

Macaulay Brothers & Co.

NEW GOODS.

OPENED THIS WEEK, repeat orders of BLACK CHANTILLY LACE FLOUNCINGS; JET SHOULDER CAPES; BEADED VISITES; SHOT SILK PARASOLS, Long Handles; STRIPED SILK AND SATIN PARASOLS, Long Handles; BLACK MOIRE PARASOLS; JET SLEEVES for WRAPS; BLACK GROS GRAIN RIBBONS, Tape Edges; BLACK MOIRE RIBBONS; CREAM GROS GRAIN RIBBON, Tape Edge; FANCY RIBBONS.

A La Sirene Corsets, White and Drab; Thomson's Glove Fitting Corsets.

MACAULAY BROS. & Co., - - - 61 and 63 King Street.

Commencing on Monday, July 15, Purify your Blood

WE WILL OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO BUTERS

Wool Dress Goods.

The balance of SUMMER STOCK has been Reduced to Prices which will guarantee a lively demand FOR GOOD GOODS at a price paid every day for Lower Class Stuffs.

FULL RANGE OF COLORS. DANIEL & ROBERTSON, London House Retail.

PURE WATER

for drinking should be obtained at any cost. A "Pearl" Filter will suit any Faucet, and ensures absolutely pure water, catching all animal refuse, bugs, worms and animalcules so noticeable at this time of the year.

Circulars on application. T. McAVITY & SONS, - - St. John, N. B.

LADIES!

READ THIS. We have placed on our counters the Largest and Best Assortment of LADIES' DRESS SHIELDS ever shown in St. John, and respectfully solicit your inspection.

We positively guarantee you entire satisfaction, as these goods are the FINEST QUALITY MANUFACTURED. Our NEW DRESS SHIELDS, with STRAPS, are a great Novelty, as they can be worn with any Dress.

Your inspection of above goods is respectfully solicited. PRICES THE LOWEST.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE,

65 CHARLOTTE STREET.

FURNITURE, Baby Carriages, Boys' Velocipedes, Boys' Wagons and Carts.

C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 and 85 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B. PRICES LOW.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS—The Largest Assortment.

LACROIX'S CHINA COLORS. COOLEY'S GOLD PAINT, For China Painting. WINSOR & NEWTON Oil and Water Colors.

"DON'T BE TOO FRESH" USE THE NEW TOMATO SALT OR PEPPER. Bragg's, Porcelain and Composition PLACQUES. SABLE BRUSHES; HOG HAIR do. OILS and VARNISHES. Complete Assortment. Send for Price List.

THIS LITTLE BEAUTY FOR SALE BY. FULL ASSORTMENT.

C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King Street.

During the Summer Season

MANY people become Debilitated, accompanied with feelings of LASSITUDE. LOSS OF APPETITE and INDIGESTION. The benefits to be derived from the use of BARD'S QUININE AND IRON TONIC is almost magical. Ask your Dealer. Price 60 cents.

ORDERS FOR ENGRAVING

of all kinds taken by PROGRESS. The work is done rapidly and well. Write for terms to the Publisher.

GOLDEN ELIXIR,

the great BLOOD PURIFIER, has no equal for the cure of all Diseases arising from an impure condition of the Blood, such as

Scrofula, Kidney Complaint, Consumption, Bronchitis, Lung Diseases, Liver Complaint, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Appetite, Erysipelas, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Paralysis, St. Vitus' Dance.

Pains in the Side and Back, Indigestion, Pinules and Humors on the Face, General Debility, Catarrh, etc.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR. GOLDEN ELIXIR is sold by Druggists and General Dealers.

LAME HORSES.

Do not give up your horse till you have tried FELLOW'S Food for Horses. It will cure Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Splints, Sprains, Swellings and Stiff Joints. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

FOOD FOR FLOWERS.

NO LADY WHO DELIGHTS IN FLOWERS, and likes to see them do well, will not be without this Food for Flowers. Ordinary packages 50c.—sufficient for 20 plants for one year.

UNION LINE!

ST. JOHN and FREDERICTON.

UNTIL further notice steamer ACADIA will leave Indianopolis for Fredericton, Gibson and intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at nine o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at eight o'clock.

DAILY TRIPS—Commencing WEDNESDAY, June 26, the splendid, fast and commodious steamer DAVID WESTON—the steamer par excellence of the river St. John, having undergone very extensive repairs, being newly timbered, trussed and planked, in effect having been rebuilt, and

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

THE BASE BALL AND TURF GOSSIP OF THE PROVINCES.

Notes and Comments on Local Clubs and Players - The St. Johns Settles Down to Work - The Generosity of the A. A. Club Managers.

I like to say that our boys this week, for they make up their minds, when I consider what a thrilling the St. Stephens gave the Shamrocks in two games and the Socials in one, and then think of Tuesday's game, I am content.

There has been more practice of late, more real work, and every man in his position on these days. We need suffer no defeats if proper precautions are taken.

The nine played steadily, yet with plenty of vim, an abundance of courage, and a dash and snap that delighted the crowd. They went in to win, and did so.

To touch briefly on individual work: Parsons has the greatest record on the grounds in one day. He was five times at the bat, made four base hits, stole five bases and made five runs.

Away from the enthusiasm of the diamond, I can come to one reasonable conclusion: that the St. Johns have made a wonderful improvement since Dominion day. They were confident, cool and steady, ready for anything, afraid of nothing, battling with a vigorous certainty, and stealing bases with a dash and daring born of belief in their ability to get there.

Kennedy seemed to be on a side track. He hesitated to try a difficult catch, and he passed him; he threw badly to Bell and let in two runs, and he neglected to run out a hit because it was slow ball to an infielder.

But one word with Umpire Christie: Watch the delivery a little closer. Parsons was right about the illegality of the delivery Tuesday. It is always a difficult question to decide, and I don't think the pitcher should be jumped on for his first offense, but if he tries it again after a caution, then salt him.

Frank White is not doing himself justice at the bat. He was one of our surest and handiest hitters once, but I have noticed that he has changed his style of handling the stick and the result does not show to his credit in the batting average. I have heard that he thinks a careless handling of the bat through the pitcher off his guard. Surely this is a mistake. Isn't he too good a twirler not to know better than that?

One of the most interesting one-sided arrangements I have ever dropped to the financial part of the provincial league business. It is not generally known, and will not, I mean, meet with the unanimous favor of the ball-loving public.

The A. A. association has consented, with less business instinct than I credited it with, to be the financial friend of Fredericton and Moncton. For the arrangement that calls for the league games also calls for equal division of the gate receipts.

The extreme unfairness of this can be seen at a glance. Fredericton's population, at the outside, is 5,000; Moncton, the Celestials say with scorn, is not as large as the capital. But let me, for argument's sake, give it 10,000, while they will grant our community 50,000. Five times as large as one and over six times the other, and yet we give and take equally on the ball business. To put it beyond doubt, when Fredericton comes to St. John, Fredericton takes half of the gate money of the game, and when St. John goes to Fredericton St. John takes half the gate money! In the same way with Moncton.

I laughed over this arrangement when I heard it and said, truly St. John is generous to her weaker neighbors. I would even have applauded the act as it was to be carried out under ordinary circumstances, but when I learned that during carnival week Fredericton plays two games with us and Moncton two, and then Fredericton and Moncton play each other—all on the A. A. grounds—I felt too faint to write a protest.

Equal shares with the A. A. club carnival week? What a financial picnic! Great Scott, who made that arrangement?

If my hearing is as good as ever, I also understand with a member of the Moncton committee that Fredericton and Moncton play on our grounds also during carnival week, and don't say "thank you" for the privilege. Can Moncton and Fredericton find any dust on that arrangement? Let me suggest that the managing committee make each of them an offer of \$1000 for their share of the gate receipts. I would take the profits on that little "spec" and be quite comfortable for one year.

I am afraid that our managing committee is getting sentimental.

A pair of "the boys" in the capital, Dominion day, wanted to give \$200 for the gate receipts of the morning game with the Houltons. The managing committee saw a good thing in the offer for the club, but declined on principle, and the cash counted \$150.

That's an admirable arrangement existing between the Fredericton horsemen and the base ballers. The hours of one sport must not interfere with those of the other—and they don't.

Another wall, this time from the border, tells me that the circuit is closing with the local races. It is, I fear, too true. Local interest cannot be given the wall unless owners of that horses to give them a record that will bar them from the slower classes in the circuit. The remedy proposed is for the circuit representatives to agree that local races shall not interfere with circuit entries of the same year. Perhaps some better plan can be suggested. The owners of the circuit should be given space that will show the path out of the thicket.

There cannot be any doubt if the local and circuit events clash in this way that the latter must go

under. Local events have more money in them, as a rule, for the home track than the circuit events. If there were spring and fall circuits the result would be different, but where the fall circuit has the several of the season local events must suffer to some extent as regards the quality of the horses.

It is every year that Fredericton will rejoice that "the horsemen of the maritime provinces have got together," and will try to establish in the latter part of the year. I look forward to some great field days between the last of August in Halifax, and the end of October days in Charlottetown. Six thousand five hundred dollars in purses divided between the two ones, will make someone's pocket heavier. I hope to see New Brunswick horses go to Halifax and, in fact, all through Nova Scotia. I am sure they will return with the compliment. Make the circuit truly inter-provincial; send your horses from the start to the finish, make the field 5,000-6,000 and success will not be lacking.

But what an elegant purse our local society is offering for carnival week. I spoke of it last week and have heard it talked of as one of the carnival's greatest events. There are hundreds of people outside who will not miss a horse race, or a running race, and we are to have both of them. I cannot think any horseman will hold back his account of circuit records, for the money is big—too big to let go by.

Newcastle Clubs Play. NEWCASTLE, July 10.—On Tuesday a game of base ball was played between the Thistles and the Comets, which resulted in a victory for the All Comets by the score of 2 to 2, as follows:

Table with columns: Runs, Hits, Errors, At Bats, Runs, Hits, Errors, At Bats. Lists statistics for R. McPherson, J. H. Sargeant, J. H. Graham, P. Keating, C. Elliot, D. R. Park, T. A. Wilson, J. Brown, J. S. Call, D. M. Milverton, C. Russell, S. Watt, W. Robertson, C. E. McLaughlin.

Everybody is talking of the great fight and physical development, Sullivan. The result of the meeting between him and his plucky antagonist and fellow-gambler, Jake Kilrain, proves that it matters little what care a man takes of himself. For nine months out of twelve Sullivan has been nothing more than a drunken bully, at one time at death's door with typhoid fever, and again a helpless wreck in a practice game. Fitzgerald, of the visitors, did this, he has in less than two months been brought to such physical development as to stand for hours before his only rival, eight 25 pounds, and he declared the victor. I print his portrait for the benefit of those who have not seen him.

That greatest of authorities, the London Sportsman, in criticising Sullivan's appearance in a set-to with Jack Ashton on November 9, 1887, said: "From the first it was seen that Sullivan was remarkably quick for so big a man. He put in his right with singular effect and a sledge hammer. One of his opponents, that of the hurricane fighter, was fully justified by last night's show. He does not care, to all appearances, being hampered about the head, but with a low guard lies in wait to rain a practically inexhaustible series of body blows upon his antagonist."

Considering his size, too, Sullivan is wonderfully light on his feet. He carries his weight like a feather, and in the first round with Ashton showed even greater ability than his more slightly-built opponent, and all around Jack was voted as second only to Sullivan and Smith. Amid a profusion of very quick and punishing rounds the pair left the stage amid a perfect storm of applause. Jim Smith complimented Ashton on the capital show he had made with the celebrated Bostonian. Sullivan from the start adopted forcing tactics, and so quick were his deliveries that instead of a four-round stone man, a feather weight, might have been supposed to have been boxing. It was quickly evident also that Sullivan was, in a measure, merciful to his rival, as giving his head he allowed him to administer considerable punishment which he could have avoided. For the first time in his career he was by a marvellous right hand, Sullivan at once proved himself to be a wonderful two handed fighter. The latter is more appropriate than boxer, as almost ignoring defense tactics the American would start down all defenses with such effect that there is no withstanding.

Sullivan is 5 feet 10 1/2 inches tall and weighed July 8 about 225 pounds. His physical measurements are: Chest, 44 inches; biceps, 16 1/2 inches; calf, 15 1/2 inches; thigh, 27 inches. Sullivan was born in "the Highlands," a part of Boston, October 15, 1853, and is therefore in his 31st year.

Kilrain is 31 years old, 5 feet 11 inches tall, and weighed in the ring 195 pounds. His proportions are: Chest, 43 inches; biceps, 16 inches; calf, 15 inches; thigh, 25 1/2 inches. He was born in Greenburg, N. Y., but for the past few years has lived in Baltimore and Boston. His first start as an athlete was in 1879, when he appeared as an amateur boxer and boxer, and in 1883 he won the junior single scull championship of America on the Passaic River. Unlike Sullivan, Kilrain is a slow and cautious fighter, depending more on left-hand jabs and straight counters than on slugging ability.

Here is a summary of some of the more important battles fought: The longest bare-knuckle battle on record, 6 hours 15 minutes, between Australian Kelly and Jonathan Smith, near Melbourne, November, 1856. Longest in England, 6 hours, 3 minutes, Mike Madden and Bill Hayes, at Edinbridge, July 7, 1860. Longest in America, 4 hours 20 minutes, J. Fitzpatrick and James O'Neill, at Warwick, Maine, December 4, 1860. Longest fight, 76 rounds, in 5 hours 3 minutes 46 seconds, William Sheriff and Jack Welch, Philadelphia, April 8, 1864. Largest stake in America, \$20,000, July 8, 1868. Largest in England, \$10,000, King and Hoena, at Wadhurst, December, 1863. Largest in France, \$10,000, John L. Sullivan and Charles Mitchell, at Chantilly, March 11, 1888.

Sullivan's record is an interesting one, and is worth passing in the scrap-book of ring enthusiasts. Defeated Joe Goetz at Music-hall, Boston, March 4, 1880, one round. Defeated George Rooke, of Manchester, N. I., September, 1880, one round. Defeated John Donaldson at Cincinnati, December 24, 1880, ten rounds. Defeated Steve Taylor at Harry Hill's, in New York city, March 21, 1881, two rounds.

Defeated John Flood on a barge on the Hudson River, May 11, 1881, eight rounds, 16 minutes. Defeated Tom Sayers at London, England, February 18, 1882, for the championship of America and \$20,000 a side, nine rounds in 11 minutes. Defeated Tom Sayers at New York city, July 1883, two rounds. Defeated Tom Sayers at New York city, August 7, 1883, three rounds. Defeated Fred Johnson at Butte City, M. T., July 1884, two rounds. Defeated George Robinson at San Francisco, Cal., March 1885, two rounds. Defeated Tom Sayers at Galveston, Tex., April 10, 1884, one round. Defeated Tom Sayers at Hot Springs, Ark., April 20, 1884, one round. Defeated Tom Sayers at Hot Springs, Ark., April 20, 1884, one round. Defeated Tom Sayers at Hot Springs, Ark., April 20, 1884, one round.

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SAINT JOHN CARNIVAL, 1890.

Under the management of THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF THE DISTRICT AND COUNTY OF ST. JOHN.

WEDNESDAY, July 24. 1st Race, MAIDEN PLATE—value, \$100.00. For Horses 14.1 and under, one mile on the flat, top weight 161 lbs. allowed for every 1/2 inch under. Gentlemen Riders. First, \$30; second, \$10. Entrance \$4.00.

THURSDAY, July 25. 1st Race, ST. JOHN STAKES, value, \$150.00. For All Horses and Riders, one mile heats, best 2 in 3 "Half" heats to carry weight for age; thoroughbred and 2/28ths allowed for every 1/2 inch under. Gentlemen Riders. First, \$30; second, \$10. Entrance \$12.00.

2nd Race, PONY FLAT—value, \$70.00. For Ponies 14.1 and under, one mile on the flat, top weight 161 lbs. allowed for every 1/2 inch under. Gentlemen Riders. First, \$30; second, \$10. Entrance \$5.00.

3rd Race, PROVINCIAL RACE—value, \$80.00. For Horses bred in Maritime Provinces, one mile on the flat, top weight 161 lbs. allowed for every 1/2 inch under. Gentlemen Riders. First, \$30; second, \$10. Entrance \$5.00.

4th Race, PONY HURDLE—value, \$50.00. Handicap for Ponies 14.1 and under, one mile over 4 hurdles. Top weight 161 lbs. Winners of No. 3 to carry 7 lbs. extra. Gentlemen Riders. First, \$30; second, \$10. Entrance \$5.00.

CONSOLATION RACE, value, \$25.00. For ponies starting and not winning at this meeting, to carry weight for inches. Will be given in case any of the above races do not fill.

CONDITIONS. All trotting races will be governed by the rules of the NATIONAL TROTTING ASSOCIATION, of which the above Society is a member. The running races will be governed by the rules of the American Jockey Club.

Entrance money in the trotting races will be 10 per cent. of purse, payable 5 per cent. with nomination and 5 per cent. the evening before the race. Trotting races will be in harness, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

In all races five to enter and three to start. In all running races over-weights allowed if declared. Purse in trotting races will be divided 50 per cent. to first, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third and 10 per cent. to fourth.

The cup in the Running race to be competed for under conditions imposed, which may be had upon application to the secretary.

A horse distancing the field will receive first money only. Negotiations are being made to have United States horses admitted in bond to attend races.

Entries close Wednesday, July 17th, at 11 o'clock, P. M. and must be in writing, addressed to the secretary, at the above street, and must distinctly state the color, sex and name of the horse entered.

Races called promptly each day at 2.15 o'clock. J. M. JOHNSON, President. ARTHUR M. MAGEE, Secretary.

CARNIVAL REGATTA.

The following is the programme of the CARNIVAL REGATTA, as submitted for the 27th inst.: 1--Sloop Race: 1st prize, \$65; 2nd prize, \$20; 3rd, boat to save entrance fee. Entrance fee, \$3.

2--Amateur Single Sculls. Distance, one mile and a half, with turn. Prize, medal to winner.

3--Amateur Canoe Race. Distance, one mile, with turn. Prize, pair of paddles.

4--Fisherman's Race, with Net. Distance, one mile, with turn. 1st prize, \$30; 2nd prize, \$15. Entrance fee, \$2.

5--Professional Single Sculls. Distance, three miles with turn. 1st prize, \$40; 2nd prize, \$15. Entrance fee, \$3.

6--Amateur Four Oars. Distance, three miles with turn, irrigated boats. Prize medal to each member of winning crew.

7--Canoe Race, open to Indians only. Distance, one mile with turn. 1st prize, \$10; 2nd prize, \$5; 3rd prize, \$3.

8--Professional Four Oars. Distance, three miles with turn, irrigated boats. 1st prize, \$100; 2nd prize, \$50; 3rd boat to save entrance fee. Entrance fee, \$3.

No second prize will be given in any race unless more than two boats compete, and no third prize unless more than three compete.

Entries may be made by letter, or personally, between the hours of 2 and 8 p. m. any day with Mr. W. E. Yook, 105 Prince Wm. street, and between 7 and 8 p. m. July 26th, at which hour they will close.

Further information will be furnished by J. W. DANIEL, Chairman. A. D. WETMORE, Secretary.

WHERE AM I GOING A Good Dinner?

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED "THE NATIONAL!" 22 Charlotte Street.

They serve an A 1 Course Dinner every day that for quality and quantity is fully equal to the very best in the city, and the charge is QUITE LOW.

Or if you want a LIGHT LUNCH go there; you will find an obliging staff of waiters, well cooked articles and reasonable prices. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

MARITIME PROVINCE TROTTING CIRCUIT!

Including all the Leading Tracks in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

PURSES AGGREGATING \$6,500. NEW GLASGOW, N. S., - - - August 23. 2.45 and 2.28 classes. Purse, \$150 and \$250 respectively. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close August 15, with D. McDONALD, Secretary.

TRURO, N. S., - - - September 3 and 4. First day, 3 minute class. Purse \$150, and 2.37 class, purse \$200. Second day, 2.45 class, purse \$150, and 2.28 class, purse \$250. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close August 27 with J. C. MARON, Secretary.

MONCTON, N. B., - - - September 7. 2.45 and 2.28 classes. Purse \$150 and \$250 respectively. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close September 2 with M. LOUIS, Secretary.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., September 18 and 19. First day, 3 minute class, purse \$150, and 2.37 class, purse \$200. Second day, 2.45 class, purse \$150, and 2.28 class, purse \$250. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close September 11 with J. A. E. GOSBORN, Secretary.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Oct. 2 and 3. First day, 3 minute class, purse \$150, and 2.37 class, purse \$200. Second day, 2.45 class, purse \$150, and 2.28 class, purse \$250. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close September 25 with A. E. WANNICORN, Secretary.

FREDERICTON, N. B., September 11 and 12. First day, 3 minute class, purse \$150, and 2.37 class, purse \$200. Second day, 2.45 class, purse \$150, and 2.28 class, purse \$250. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close September 5 with W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary.

ST. JOHN, N. B., September 24 and 25. First day, 3 minute class, purse \$150, and

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Page 7)

Mrs. Lefargy, of Summerside, who has been spending a short time in town, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. Gerow, of St. John, is in town paying a visit to her father, Mr. J. S. Trice.

Mrs. Thomas Evans returned last week from her visit to Quebec.

Mr. Will Cooke is at home from Kingston Military college for his summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. McCully returned last Saturday from their extended wedding tour, and I fancy Mrs. McCully will receive her guests next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Taylor also returned last week, so we shall probably have two brides receiving at the same time once more.

The Rev. Mr. Murray, of the St. John river, occupied the pulpit of St. George's church last Sunday, during the absence of the rector, and preached eloquent sermons both morning and evening.

Mr. Murray was the guest of Mr. George Taylor, of the I. C. R., during his stay in Moncton.

Mr. J. F. Grant, of the bank of Montreal, left town on Monday night to spend his summer holidays at home, at Grand Narrows, Cape Breton.

His numerous friends join in wishing him a pleasant visit and, above all, a safe return.

I believe we are really to lose Mr. Stavert to-night. His successor has been here for some time, and he has been, like a soldier, awaiting marching orders ever since last week.

The word has been given at last, and he starts for his new field of usefulness this evening.

To say that he will be followed by universal regret, is to express public feeling faintly.

There are few people in town who do not feel as if they were losing a personal friend, and Mr. Stavert takes with him our warmest wishes for his future prosperity.

Indeed, this week is taking a good deal from Moncton, as it passes. One of our best known and most popular young bachelors left us, I fear, permanently, last Monday.

I refer to Mr. R. B. Jack, late of the engineering department of the I. C. R., who left town on Monday for his home in Fredericton, to be present at the wedding of his sister, Miss Mabel Jack, which took place yesterday morning.

Mr. Jack has severed his connection with the I. C. R., having accepted a lucrative appointment under the Newfoundland government, and will not be in Moncton again, except to pass through.

He has been here only two years, but during that time he has won many life friends, and a place of his own in the inner circle which will long remain vacant; but sleep as we all regret his departure, we congratulate him on his good fortune in having obtained so much better a field for the exercise of his ability, and we wish him all possible success and happiness in his new sphere of work.

Speaking of engineers reminds me that the ever busy "Dane Rumor" asserts that another engineer, one of Moncton's young widowers, departed this week on a very similar errand, only it was not his sister's wedding that engaged his attention, but one in which he was to take a very prominent part.

However, I have not succeeded in finding out any particulars, and neither may have made a mistake.

Mr. Redinger, chief superintendent of the I. C. R., left town last week for Dalhousie, to be present at the funeral of evidence in the famous G. P. R. arbitration case.

Mr. W. E. Stavert spent last Saturday and Sunday at his home in Summerside, P. E. I., bidding a farewell visit to his family before his departure for Jamaica.

Mrs. G. J. O'Doherty, of Moncton, who recently returned from her trip to New York, is spending the summer months at Buctouche.

Some very distinguished visitors passed through Moncton last Saturday evening, namely: the Hon.

Edward Blake, M. P., President Van Horn, of the C. F. R., Judge Clarke, solicitor of the C. F. R., Mr. Sanford Fleming, Mr. Reed and Mr. Bury. The party were in Moncton for two hours, leaving by the Quebec express for Dalhousie, where they will spend several days.

They travelled by the private "fishcatcher" and very few knew of their arrival until after they had departed. Their visit was unaccompanied with the G. P. R. arbitration case at Dalhousie.

Mrs. J. C. Pope, of Ottawa, and Miss Pope, were registered at the Brunswick on Saturday.

Mr. Foster, warden of the penitentiary, Dorchester, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. J. DeWolfe Sperry, of St. John, is in town visiting her sister, Mrs. C. B. Beck.

Hon. D. L. Hanington, of Dorchester, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. F. Houghton, of the Short Line survey, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Dr. De Hartman, of the De Hartman railway syndicate, New York, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. Charles Skinner, of St. John, who has been visiting Mr. J. H. Harris, of Moncton, was taken very seriously ill, last week, that on Monday it was deemed advisable to send for his mother, Mrs. Skinner arrived by the morning train, accompanied by the lady's twin child, Mrs. B. Chapman, Dr. Berryman was telegraphed for and arrived by the evening train.

I am happy to say that the latest accounts are favorable, and Mr. Skinner will soon be about again as usual.

Judge Oulton, of Dorchester, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. V. Mason Smith, of Ottawa, was registered at the Brunswick on Saturday.

If I were to tell you half of the good words I hear for PROGRESS, you would think I was exaggerating. A short time ago I was in one of our bookstores buying a PROGRESS, when a gentleman who was standing near, said: "Don't you think PROGRESS is improving? I read it like a well as it was, and is answered, 'Yes, so do I, but I mean that it seems to be steadily improving; all the time getting better and better, instead of going down, as some newspapers do.' Last Monday I tried to get a copy, and was told that there was not one left on Saturday evening, and a great many more could have been sold if they had had them."

CECIL GWYNE.

DORCHESTER.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.]

JULY 10.—Mr. Beverley Robinson, of St. John, spent a day or two in Dorchester last week, the guest of Mrs. Chandler.

Mr. A. B. Tall is off on an excursion to the United States by way of a summer vacation. His left for Boston last week; thence to go to Vermont, and then, still further, to Omaha and other places in the far west. He will probably be absent for some weeks.

Mr. W. G. Toole was in Moncton on Friday.

Mr. F. W. Emmons, barrister, of Pettaodiac, was registered at the Dorchester house on Friday last.

Miss Weeks, of Charlottetown, is in Dorchester, making a visit to her friends, the Misses Chapman, at Brookside. She will probably be here for some little time.

Mrs. Capt. Swains, who has many friends in Dorchester, has returned to live here again, after a long absence in other places.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Forster have been absent in Fredericton, attending the recent meeting of the Church of England synod, to which Mr. Forster was a delegate. They returned home this week.

His many old friends were delighted to see once more in the character of S. A. McLeod, accompanied by Mrs. McLeod. Mr. McLeod was principal of the superior school in Dorchester for some years, but left to assume the management of the Sussex grammar school, a position which he still holds.

Mr. and Mrs. McLeod did not stay long in Dorchester, but left on Saturday for a visit to Sackville.

Miss Stronach, who has been visiting Mrs. McGrath here, returned to her home in Moncton on Saturday.

Miss Wells, of Point de Bute, is in Dorchester, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hiram W. Palmer.

Mr. D. L. Hanington returned on Friday from his visit to Fredericton, where he had been in attendance at the synod.

Mrs. Joshua Chandler gave a delightful picnic on Saturday last, to a large number of her friends. The party drove from Dorchester to the old Budeau freestone quarries on the Pettaodiac river, leaving Dorchester about 1 o'clock, and reaching the picnic grounds about three. The scenery in that vicinity is very fine, and from Dorchester till the picnicers had plenty of entertainment in wandering about geologically or admiring the beautiful views in the neighborhood.

About 6 o'clock those in charge of the commissariat department announced that their labors were ended, and the party sat down to a delicious feast of ice cream and other reasonable delicacies, and remained there till the shades of night warned them that it was time to think of returning to town. They came straggling back all the way from 8 o'clock to midnight, quite enthusiastic about the day's enjoyment.

Dorchester people were glad to see Mr. and Mrs. Welsh, of Brooklyn, N. Y., back in Dorchester on Sunday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Welsh's sister, Mrs. H. W. Palmer, together with their daughter, Miss Edith Welsh.

Mrs. Edward B. Chandler left Dorchester on Monday for a short visit to St. John.

The Misses Chapman gave a very delightful dance last evening at Brookside in honor of their guest, Miss Weeks. A large number were present, both married and single, and even the miserably cold and wet weather could not mar the enjoyment of the evening, though it effectually prevented the guests taking advantage of the pretty grounds in front of the house; it had also the effect of making everyone feel like dancing throughout the entire evening, and so was far from making the party less of a success than it would otherwise have been. The dancing kept up with vigor until a late hour, interrupted only by a splendid repast shortly after midnight, and everyone was delighted with what may be considered the opening dance of our "season."

I hear of one of our parties of one kind or another which are visiting the city weather before being actualized, as well as of various picnics and excursions on the Arctus, etc., etc. A steamboat excursion to the "Rocks," in Albert county, is especially well favored by rumor, and no doubt will "come off" when the weather becomes more suitable.

I did hear of a private picnic party, who, not to be deterred by the rain, sallied forth down the shore on Friday last, in the middle of a gentle shower, and spent the day wrapped in gossamer and umbrellas, taking dinner under the shade of a big tree to keep off the rain, which insisted on dropping from the branches down everyone's neck. And yet they had a "lovely time."

Mr. Josiah Wood, M. P., was in Dorchester on Sunday, attending the meeting of Mr. John Barr. The prospects are that Dorchester is at last going to have a hotel which will be a credit to the place. Since taking the old Weldon house, Mr. McDonald has worked quite a transformation scene in the place, laying hardwood floors, papering, painting, and smoothing and otherwise improving the appearance of the building, and the end is not yet. With regard to the menu, I cannot think of a stronger recommendation for it than that a certain one of our best known bachelor barristers, who knows a good thing when he sees it, has taken permanent lodgings at the Weldon house, and is bold in his praises of its internal economy.

Mr. G. W. Chandler left for a visit to St. John, yesterday, accompanied by Miss Constance Chandler. They will probably return in about a week.

Mr. E. J. Smith, of Shediac, was in Dorchester on Friday last.

Ladies, and Children's Dresses, Hatan, Nuns veiling or Cotton cleaned at Ungar's Steam Laundry.

AMHERST, N. S.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Amherst at G. G. Bird's bookstore.]

July 10.—The "at home" by the members of Acadia Lodge, A. F. & M., held in their elegant hall on Tuesday evening, was patronized by all the leading people in town and was a most enjoyable affair.

Ice cream, strawberries, cake, etc., was served in the evening and a good programme carried out in music, instrumental and vocal. The solo by Miss Greenfield was exquisitely rendered and highly appreciated, even more than usual, as this is the last time an Amherst audience will have the pleasure of hearing Miss Greenfield sing.

A garden party is to come off tonight at "Willow-side," the beautiful grounds of J. R. Lamy.

Parsons' Pills

Make New Rich Blood!

NOTICE. "WHITE CROSS" GRANULATED SOAP.

THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

ST. STEPHEN. [PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the bookstores of C. H. Smith & Co. and G. S. Wall.]

JULY 10.—Through the kindness and invitation of Miss Maggie Todd, a party of young ladies and gentlemen rowed down river on Saturday afternoon, and enjoyed a picnic supper at a place called "Devils Kitchen."

Mrs. Ferdinand Emerson, of Boston, is visiting in Calais, the guest of her niece, Miss Mina Downes.

Mrs. Herman Drexel, with her three children, arrived this morning from Montreal, and will spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. E. Broad, at her beautiful home "Brooklands."

Miss Kate Bolton, who went to Europe some three weeks ago, arrived safely in Glasgow, and visited Edinburgh and London, and is now in Paris enjoying the sights of the Paris exposition.

Mrs. W. H. B. Sadler, of St. John, with her children, is spending a fortnight with her friend Mrs. W. A. Masters, of St. John, who has been spending a few days in St. Stephen and Calais.

Mrs. Deinstadt gave a children's party last Friday afternoon. About 20 little girls were present, and a most enjoyable afternoon was passed.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barr were registered at the Border City hotel, last Thursday.

Miss Julia Tilly is visiting her sister, Mrs. John D. Chapman.

Mrs. W. Graham's friends were pleased to see him in town on the 4th.

Miss Jessie Whitlock returned from Boston on Thursday, where she has been during the past year.

Mr. Roy Maxwell went to Dexter, Me., for a brief visit on Wednesday morning.

Mr. James Topping is enjoying a yachting excursion to Nova Scotia, with a party of eight gentlemen.

Skinner's Carpet Warerooms, 58 KING STREET.

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

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

A. O. SKINNER. Sharp's English Tonic Bitters!

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



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

gypsies, seemed to drive a thriving trade, for nearly every one were anxious to see what old Dame Fortune had in store for them. A few steps on and we met Rebecca at the well, who in the most graceful manner dispensed lemonade. Miss George Simpson presided here, and a most beautiful, picturesque Rebecca, could not be found. A little to the left the ice cream and home made candy tables attracted many. The prettiest and most novel part of the entertainment was the flower show. Prizes were offered for different kinds of bouquets, plants, and finest arrangements of flowers. The collection of wild flowers were particularly good. A dish of panies arranged in the form of a cart-wheel, were exquisite; also a basket of nasturtians and roses. The band played several selections very finely, and added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. The rink was filled with a large and fashionable crowd, and quite a sum of money must have been realized. The success of the affair is due to the energy of Mrs. Henry Hill and Miss Alice Stevens.

Mr. Frederick Ford, of New York, is visiting in Calais, the guest of Hon. A. McNichol.

TRURO, N. S. [PROGRESS is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulton's.]

JULY 10.—Mrs. Smith Crowe and Miss Crowe are visiting friends in Cape Breton.

Mrs. J. J. Swook gave a party last Wednesday evening. The elegance of her home and the genial hospitality of the host and hostess were enjoyed by all who participated, and despite the warmth of the evening, dancing was kept up until the "tree snags" away, saynt the twa."

Mrs. C. B. Coleman are enjoying a few days among their home friends in Kings county.

Miss Belle Nash, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Reynolds at Elm cottage, for some months has gone home to P. E. I. for a time.

Miss Crookill, so well known in Moncton social circles, is visiting Miss Minnie McKenzie, at the "Pine."

Dr. W. S. Muir and A. C. Page attended the Medical association meeting at Halifax last week.

Advices by cable have informed Rev. Mr. Robbins' friends that he has arrived safely in London, G. B.

Rev. T. B. Keefer, of Toronto, preached in the Methodist church here last Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Dimock Cummings, accompanied by Mr. Selous Cummings, leave today for a trip which will embrace the old country and the continent.

The closing exercises of the normal school occurred yesterday morning. The kindergarten finale was gotten through in the early afternoon.

Commercial Buildings. NOW FOR THE GREAT RUSH! ALL ARE INVITED TO VISIT OUR STORE

Goods are all Sold Cheap and Good! Everything New and Fashionable in the Dry Goods Line, at No. 9 KING STREET. J. W. MONTGOMERY