



THE NORTHWEST LAND.

SOME OF THE DUTIES PERFORMED BY THE MOUNTED POLICE.

The Experience of a New Brunswicker who was an Officer in the Force—How Louis Kiel Died—A Letter Written Beside his Coffin—A Rich Country.

The Northwest Mounted Police was organized for the protection of the settlers, to stop the importation and sale of intoxicating liquor, and for the prevention of crime generally in the Northwest Territories. A chain of outposts is posted along the international boundary line, from Manitoba to the Rocky Mountains, under command of officers of the force, who are held responsible that perfect communication is kept up between detachments, and the country in the vicinity of their commands is thoroughly protected. There are also detachments on the Indian reserves, and the slightest disturbance among the Indians is at once reported to headquarters. Members of the force are liable to be called out suddenly at any hour of the day or night, in summer or winter, in pursuit of horse thieves or whiskey smugglers. At most of the posts, on a certain bugle-call sounding, a party of men, previously detailed for this duty, at once fall in on the barrack square. If at night, the stable pickets saddle the horses which the men are dressing, thus saving time. Rations for this purpose are issued and kept ready in the quartermaster's store; consequently a party thoroughly equipped with arms, ammunition and rations for several days, can start out on any duty, at very short notice.

The barrack routine is about the same as that carried out in any English cavalry regiment. The drill is mounted infantry, and the commands are given almost entirely with the bugle. The force consists of ten divisions or troops, of 100 officers, non-commissioned officers and constables each, which is but a handful, when the extent of country that they have to keep in order is considered. The work is hard, and recruits require to be perfectly sound and robust to stand it. Games of all sorts are provided for the men when off duty, and the recreation rooms at the different posts are well stocked with books and periodicals. Instruction in rifle and revolver practice is particularly attended to, each non-com. officer and constable being required to fire 90 rounds annually, in addition to mounted carbine and mounted and dismounted revolver practice.

There is no military force in the world better clothed or rationed than the Northwest mounted police. Rapid promotion is given to capable and steady men, and when a vacancy occurs in the commissioned ranks the non-com. officers are very rarely overlooked. Some of the best officers in the force have been thus promoted from the ranks.

I reported for duty at Regina in the autumn of 1885, shortly before Louis Riel was executed. Having witnessed the hanging of Riel I can vouch for all that has been said respecting his calm behaviour on the scaffold. Shortly before the awful hour that was to end his career on earth, being asked by the sheriff if he had anything to say, he turned for advice to Father Andre, who was heard to exclaim, "No, pray! pray!" I think Riel intended to make a speech. At breakfast in the officers' mess Father Andre remarked that Riel dead was more dangerous than Riel alive. Nothing has happened since that eventful morning to justify this remark. My turn for guard—an officer's guard of 30 men furnishing ten sentries with the customary two hours on and four off—came at 2 o'clock on the day of the execution, and during the small hours of that night, in one of the corridors of the guard room, with the rude coffin containing the body of Riel before me, I wrote to my friends an account of the most important event in the history of that period.

I did not like Regina. There are no trees or rivers near it, and the weather is very hot or very cold, according to the season. The thermometers indicated 105° Fahrenheit in the shade in summer, and 62½° below in winter the year I was there. Regina, the capital of the North West Territories, is the headquarters of the Mounted Police. The Wascana—pile of bones—creek, a muddy stream that partially dries up in summer, runs through here. The only sport it affords is muskrat shooting in the spring of the year, and a few ducks during the season.

The climate of Regina is too cold for profitable stock raising. Cattle could not remain out all winter the same as at Lethbridge, Macleod and Calgary; but it is not a bad farming country, barring the gopher—a ground squirrel—which causes no little trouble owing to its rapacious appetite for growing crops. The police barracks are situated about 2½ miles west of the town.

I was ordered to Lethbridge in August, 1886. Lethbridge is the terminus of the North Western Coal and Navigation company's narrow gauge railway, and is 109 miles west of Dunmore, a station on the C. P. R. line. Coal mining is the principal industry. The Galt mines, as they are commonly called, mine an excellent quality of soft coal. About 400 tons daily is the output.

The supply of coal in this district seems inexhaustible and is easily mined, being entered on level ground in the river bottom 200 feet below the town level. The coal is

carried from the mine to the loading point up a steep incline by an endless chain. Five loaded and five empty cars pass each other half way. The main road to the Belly river at this place is down through a deep coulee or ravine, on the sides of which the trail of the buffalo, now unfortunately nearly extinct, is still visible. The population of Lethbridge is about 2000 and is rapidly increasing. During the year I was stationed there police barracks were erected on a knoll south east of the town, enclosing an area 600 by 800 feet. An Episcopal church and a Roman Catholic church, the former of brick and the latter of stone, and the Union Bank's fine stone building, and a number of substantial private residences, adding greatly to the appearance of the town, were erected during the year.

The bricks used in building are manufactured in the vicinity, and the stone which is a light colored free stone is quarried on the banks of the river, which runs close by. The climate of Lethbridge is favorable for ranching. Stock can remain out all winter and look remarkably well in the spring. Vegetables grow rapidly and to an immense size. Watermelons, citrons, tomatoes &c., are easily raised in this district. Gophers, which are a great annoyance to farmers in most parts of the country are, as regards Lethbridge, "strangers yet." The chinook wind does wonders for this part of the country. When the ground has been covered with snow, perhaps for weeks, a dry chinook wind comes rushing over the mountains, and in a few hours not a vestige of a foot deep of snow remains, and the ground is left quite dry. The first view of the Rockies—travelling westward—is obtained here. On a clear morning—although a hundred miles off—with the sun shining on their snow-clad peaks, they present a sublime appearance. The chief mountain called the Author of Peace from its position near the international boundary line, the Spanish Peak, the Castle and Turtle mountains with others of higher or lower altitude form an unbroken chain as far as the eye can reach from north to south.

At another time I shall have some more to tell about the Northwest.

A RETIRED OFFICER.

THE THYCKE FOGGE PAPERS.

The Senator is Politically Pessimistic After Visiting Fredericton.

NO. V.

"Boys, I am disgusted," was the Senator's greeting, as on our usual evening a Number of Us gathered round the noble hearth whose glow cheers and decorates the sanctum. "Disgusted with what?" came in chorus from several of us. "Disgusted with almost everything," answered he of the colossal brain, but more especially with local politics as exemplified by the representatives of the people at Fredericton.

"Last week business called me to the city where it is a heartbreaking job for a man to get a drink decently and respectably—and by the way I would thank my young friend on my left to put a little less lime juice in my next glass—and I must honestly confess that I was very properly disgusted with our system of government. There is no doubt that we are a long-suffering patient, and too much governed community. I had the pleasure of a seat on the floor of the house during a morning's visit to the Legislative Chin Chapel, and I came to the conclusion that there was an awful waste of both time and money going on. I cannot see, for the life of me, why the business of this province should require the presence of forty-one men in the Lower House, and Heaven knows how many fossils up stairs, in which Silurian strata I am sorry to see my friend, the late provincial secretary, imbedded, when everything that requires to be done could be done with half of the number meeting biennially. Now, look at it, this mob, some of them are plentifully garnished with hay seed, meets every winter, and jangles and wrangles away for weeks, over what? The Crown Land revenue, the Dominion subsidy and the privilege of making some little picayune legislation and passing a few private bills. Why, I would guarantee to find five men who would transact the business of the province in half the time and for one-quarter the money that this body of squabblers cost us; but then there would be a lot of important individuals who would not be able to write M. P. P. after their names, and Mr. Speaker would not be escorted to and from his chair by an imposing servitor, armed with a sword, and there would be no quiet little games, nor no little room down in the cellar. Oh, I plainly see that for many reasons we will have to put up with our (Heaven save the mark) legislators.

"Why, think of it, boys, we have not in the province the population of the city of Boston, and yet we are governed with all the pomp and circumstance of a nation, and stranger still to me, we put up with it. I was rather amused, too, during my brief stay in the Halls of superior intelligence at the constant flitting in and out, now in the House, now in the committee, again in the lobbies, of a figure that was strangely familiar to me, but whether it was Mrs. Murphy on her annual quest for her fortune or—"

Right here, the sage looked round and found that All of Us had fled with the exception of Second of Us, who, as usual, had devoted so much time and attention to the wine when it was red, that the disgusted expounder promptly put him into the glare of the Electric.

THEY FOUND MORE FISH.

WHAT BEFEL THREE YOUNG MEN FROM MUNC-TUN TOWN.

The Feast that was Kept in the Land, and from which they Fled in Haste—The Feast that they Journeyed so Far to Find, and How they Learned Wisdom.

Now it came to pass that there was strife in the land of Never-Go-Back, and the chief rulers strove together with exceeding fierceness.

And the tumult reached even to the city of Munc-tun, and the priests and the Levites did battle together, especially the priests.

And behold two men of the city, which were lawyers, rose up and contended against each other, and disputed in the chief courts of the city, even the court which is called that of the Stipendiary.

And the names of the lawyers were like unto the names of David and Jonathan, for they were called David and George; but yet they loved each other not, but rather thirsted each for the other's blood. And so they wrestled together to gain possession of a dead letter which was called the Scott act, and which had slept with its fathers and been dead even from its infancy.

And behold the kings and the high priests and councillors of the land coveted the dead letter and yearned for it, that it might be placed in a casket and carried before them into battle, for they wist that he who fought under the shelter of the dead letter, and bore on his shield the name Scott Act, and took it for a battle cry, should prevail largely against his enemies.

And it came to pass, that the lawyers raged furiously, the one against the other, and they taxed the people, and waxed fat, and their coffers swelled with shekels, and their barns with corn, while their cellars were filled with wine of the grape, and they ate fat calves and goats every day, and they slept on spring mattresses of finest wrought brass, gilded about with gold.

And in the fullness of time the people murmured together, and groaned under the burden which was laid on the land, for behold the taxes levied were beyond their strength to bear, even fifty pieces of silver for the sale of one glass of gin to warm the heart of man, and give him a cheerful countenance.

And behold the people took counsel together, and gnashed their teeth, even the great ones of the land, whose teeth were filled with the gold of Ophir.

And they proclaimed a fast in which no man or woman should eat the flesh, neither of goats, or fowls, or swine, but only of fish, moreover of fish that had been salted to preserve his savor.

And the Scribes and Pharisees and elders forbade that men or women should eat of sweetmeats or of pies and they placed an embargo upon the succulent doughnut and the insidious sausage.

Now, it came to pass that in those days there dwelt in the land three young men, who were goodly to look upon, even as the young saplings in the forest whose heads are filled with sap, and the youths were tall, strong, and comely, like unto stately fir trees, and they were all young, so that on the lips of none of them was there more than a slight shadow of down.

And they belonged not to the tribe of the Episcopalians, but were of the congregation of the Presbites and Methodists, which kept not fasts, neither holy days. So they were exceeding wroth, and communed together and took counsel as to how they might escape the fast, which was as gall and wormwood in their mouths, for they loved the good things of the world, and were not spiritually-minded.

Now the names of these three young men were Seelae, Jac-co-Vert, and Robsimson, and they were strong in the defence of their rights. Now behold Seelae was a mighty man and tall above his fellows, and he rose up and discoursed to his comrades and said "Go to! we will find a way to thwart the plans of these tyrants who would compel us to eat fish and to abstain from flesh withal. We will even go three hours journey on the causeway which is built of wood and iron to the distant city of Sin-Jon and there where men know us not, will we go unto an inn and give weight of gold for savory meats and choice confections, and we will eat and drink right merrily."

Now it came to pass that when the day of the fast was come, the three youths met at a certain place known to them while the day was yet dawning, and they journeyed three hours on the causeway, and at high noon they reached the city of Sin Jon, and behold, the city was wrapped in fog as in a mantle, likewise were the streets ankle deep in mire.

And the young men, which were called Seelae, Robsimson and Jac-Co-Vert, were conscious of a great sensation of emptiness, and they hid them to an hostelry in all haste, for the paused not to ungird their sandals, nor to wash the dust of travel from their feet nor to anoint their heads, but seated themselves in the chief place at the table above the salt, and called to the serving men in gorgeous appeal, "Bring us that which is most choice, for we come from far, and are prices in our own land." So the serving men bowed low when

they heard that the young men were princes, and they gave them a royal salute, by placing their right fingers beside their noses and closing their right eyes when the royal youths were looking another way.

Now, the serving men in gorgeous apparel brought in the repast with great pomp, and they laid it before the youths, and bowed low and went out.

And behold the youths laughed and were merry and they removed the covers of massive silver beaten into divers shapes, and behold the dishes which did not contain fish were gnashing beneath the weight of a costly product of the earth called potatoes and the other dishes which were not filled with potatoes were heavy with the weight of fish! And the feast was spread!

Now the three young men rose up in great wrath to seek the chief serving man, and rend him in pieces. And they sought earnestly but found him not, for he had gone far out of reach.

Now behold their souls sickened at the fish and also at the potatoes, and their stomachs did also revolt from eating that which they had come many leagues to escape. So they said among themselves: "Peradventure if we seek another hostelry, which may be kept by our own people, the Methodists or Presbites. We shall find food that is to our liking. And they sought for a hostelry which served not up fish, neither potatoes till they were weary and footsore and they found none.

And behold their pride was brought low by reason of their nearness and their hunger, and they ate the fish and devoured the potatoes even to the skins, and were filled.

Now when they had eaten and drank, and their hunger was assuaged, they cast about in their minds how to answer their comrades in the city of Munc-tun, which knew of their making unto themselves a feast to escape the public fast when they questioned them.

And they said among themselves, "Tush! there shall no man know how we have fared lest peradventure they mock at us and jeer and ask us if we ever got left. So we will even say we feasted right merrily, and none will know different, for we are truthful men and of good report in the land."

And it came to pass that they talked eagerly of their banquet, and caused the souls of their fellows to rise up in envy.

But they wist not that there travelled with them on the causeway a Scribe who set down all their doings in mysterious characters on tablets of ivory, and who kept count of the fish bones which they ate, and this is his record which is true and worthy to be preserved in the chronicles of the city of Munc-tun, which are published from time to time.

Why Jews Live Long. One of the Jewish pastors of Montreal, Rev. Mr. De Sola, has been lecturing upon a very interesting subject, that of the Jewish dietary laws which account in such great measure to the healthfulness for the race. The Mosaic law, he pointed out, permitted for use as food only the flesh of such animals as divide the hoof and chew the cud. In the killing of these animals the strictest examination had to be made to prevent the communication of the disease to man. Mr. De Sola said that as far as his congregation was concerned lambs and calves usually passed examination, but 50 per cent. of sheep and 20 per cent. of cows slaughtered in Montreal were rejected. Yet the rest of the population eats this contentedly enough. As to fish, the Jews only eat those with both fins and scales, and oysters, in Mr. De Sola's opinion, are simply "the scavengers of the sea." Lobsters, crab and other crustacea are likewise tabooed. The result of the great care taken by the Jews as to their diet is famous everywhere in the extraordinarily low death rate of this people and their immunity from epidemics which decimate other sections of the population.—Toronto Empire.

Heart Affections. Nearly all dyspeptics are troubled with pain about the heart and naturally think it a disease of the heart; this is a mistake, the trouble coming from a gas, formed from undigested and fermenting food, which presses against the heart, causing much pain and great but needless apprehension.—Short's Pampheet on Dyspeptic.

Ubiquitous Woman. She has a part in everything. 'Tis she may not begin it, 'Go back as far as Eden's case— You'll find a woman in it.—Pitts Times.

SPRUCE GUM,

EXTRA QUALITY.

Hood's Sarsaparilla;

Kidder's Liniment;

Syrup of Figs;

Garfield Tea.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO.,

Druggists and Apothecaries,

55 KING STREET.

The City Market Clothing Hall

IS NOT BEHIND TIME, BUT ALWAYS TO THE FRONT.

FIVE CASES OF NEW SPRING CLOTHS!

Scotch and English Tweeds and Suitings.

150 PANT PATTERNS, in the LATEST STYLES, to select from. A First-class cutter and good workmanship and every Garment warranted to fit or no take.

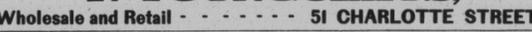
150 Dozen NEW TIES, ALL THE LATEST SPRING STYLES. The best ever shown.

Try our ALL-WOOL PANTS, worth \$3.00, for \$2.00; only 300 pair left. 250 pair Boys' Pants, extra good value.

A fine assortment of GENTLEMEN'S WATERPROOF COATS; A FULL STOCK OF GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

T. YOUNGCLAUS,

Wholesale and Retail - - - - - 51 CHARLOTTE STREET.



FOR SALE BY EMERSON & FISHER,

75 to 79 Prince William Street.

The sages call economy

The surest road to wealth.

With Wire Gauze Doors economy

Seems too the path of health.

For as with them the juices

Remain within the meat,

More food and much the better

Is left for us to eat.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST,

BUY THE CHARTER OAK,

WITH THE WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOORS.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.

OUR SPRING STOCK OF CUTLERY is now open for inspection. We import only the best makes of goods, and show a large assortment for choice. If you are buying we can satisfy you as to quality and price.

TABLE AND DESSERT KNIVES AND FORKS; CARVERS, POCKET CUTLERY, SCISSORS.

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

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE,

94 KING STREET.

China Tea Sets.

I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City.

Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS.

Ornament is not a luxury, but is one of the minds necessities, which is gratified by means of the eye. Where the architects end the decorative painter commences, bestowing here some brilliant colors and there some soft predominating tint.

It was to Gracie's gay laughter, and not to Harriet's now listening, as they came the garden hedges, and pressed in sight of her, as with up airy pose, and she strove geous butterfly, while Dick his straw hat, was making tempts to assist her.

In her transparent pink d'ing ribbons, and with her curls waving beneath the br garden hat, she reminded R the little porcelain "Watson he had seen in the city sto only that her face had in it of character and expression.

"Oh, don't hurt him!" Dick made a sudden swoop "I only want to look at him then let him go. There! last!"

Harriet King laughed, and which Robert did not qu "How characteristic that To catch him and let him looks just like a butterfly he der if she really has a heart!"

Gracie's next words seeme to this question: "Poor little thing! how h ble! Don't be afraid, my li would not hurt a hair of yo I mean a feather of your do the work! There, fly away little life while you may!"

And with a light, soft n hand, she watted the insect "Do you treat men as flies?" inquired Robert, as h her.

"How?" with an expressi inquiry.

"Why, make captives of yourself with them, for a send them off as you did th "This one came fluttering If men and butterflies li also, I don't trouble my them."

What did she mean? f flushed slightly, and she gav tons of her head.

Harriet glanced sharply flash arose to her cheek all

Painting and Glazing in all are done in First-class style, Sande, 266 Union street.

House Painters, Wall and Ceiling Decorators and Paper Hangars.

ESTIMATES GIVEN.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU

FORBANS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, AND CATALOGUE WORKS

DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B.

SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED, CHEERFULLY.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

60 Prince William Street.

Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases.

We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE.

We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Paints and Oils. CHAMPION SAFES!

A FULL LINE OF FINE PROOF, BURGLAR PROOF, LOWER PRICES! Best Tem

BRUSHES and PAINTERS' REQUISITES. Send for circular to

J HORNCastle & CO., Indian town

E. B. ELLIOT, 139 Granville St., HALIFAX, N. S.

AUTOCHTHON

I am the spirit stir To swell the grain, When fruitful seas are With laboring rain.

I am the life that thrills In branch and bloom; I am the patience of abiding hills, The promise masked in doom.

When the sowers lands are wrung And storms are out, And giant woods give tongue, I am the shout;

And when the earth would sleep, Wrapt in her snows, I am the infinite gleam of eyes that The post of her repose.

I am the hush of calm, I am the speed, The flood-tide's triumphant psalm, The wash-pool's heed.

I work in the rocking roar Where cataracts fall; I flash in the primary fire that danc The dew's ephemeral ball.

I am the voice of wind And wave, and tree, Of stern desires and blind, Of strength to be;

I am the cry by night, At point of dawn; The summoning bugle from the un In clouds and doubt withdrawn.

I am the strife that shapes The stature of man, The pang no hero escapes, The blessing, the ban;

I am the hammer that moulds The iron of our race; The omen of God in our blood that The foreknowledge veiled in our

—Charles G. D. Roberts, in Uni Review.

THE LUCKY-I

Robert Ellis walked slow drooping orchard boughs, a ing the heads of the tall field apparently paying small att of his companion, Miss

ford, albeit she was the ackn of Broad Oakes.

He knew that in the gossi borhood he and Harriet had been allotted to each other match"; and it was only past that he had come to ser the situation, and tried hard himself into a warmer feeling some, clever, confident girl for himself was sufficiently flattering to his vanity, possessed of any.

The attempt, however wa short, by the discovery that out an effort and almost un self, fallen in love with Gra saucy, coquettish and altoget maiden who had come to sp mer with his Aunt Ellen, on joining his own.

Then Robert had felt the his fate was already fixed for that time had done his best himself in Gracie's favor.

But he was a quiet and rat man, with but little confide ability of bearing off the p others besides himself were

And she was such a flirt he trust her when he saw h on" with Dick Lowrey, whom she did not like? or how h where rich Squire Willis' dashing son had met with sm

Still he was constantly in ty; and there were times in her look and tone, or in which she greeted him, would heart a wild hope and alm that she really cared for him

Of course she knew that for, though he had never had to tell her in so many words, it at times in a certain con he could not but recognize.

And yet she gave him no e and was often capricious and even cold toward him; so th felt as though he could get estate to know whether she c for him.

It was to Gracie's gay laughter, and not to Harriet's now listening, as they came the garden hedges, and pres in sight of her, as with up airy pose, and she strove geous butterfly, while Dick his straw hat, was making tempts to assist her.

In her transparent pink d'ing ribbons, and with her curls waving beneath the br garden hat, she reminded R the little porcelain "Watson he had seen in the city sto only that her face had in it of character and expression.

"Oh, don't hurt him!" Dick made a sudden swoop "I only want to look at him then let him go. There! last!"

Harriet King laughed, and which Robert did not qu "How characteristic that To catch him and let him looks just like a butterfly he der if she really has a heart!"

Gracie's next words seeme to this question: "Poor little thing! how h ble! Don't be afraid, my li would not hurt a hair of yo I mean a feather of your do the work! There, fly away little life while you may!"

And with a light, soft n hand, she watted the insect "Do you treat men as flies?" inquired Robert, as h her.

"How?" with an expressi inquiry.

"Why, make captives of yourself with them, for a send them off as you did th "This one came fluttering If men and butterflies li also, I don't trouble my them."

What did she mean? f flushed slightly, and she gav tons of her head.

Harriet glanced sharply flash arose to her cheek all

Painting and Glazing in all are done in First-class style, Sande, 266 Union street.

Nothing Hall TO THE FRONT. DRING CLOTHS! and Suitings. LATEST SPRING STYLES. D, for \$2.00; only 300 extra good value.

EMERSON & FISHER. FOR SALE BY 75 to 79 Prince William Street.

th. economy h.

EST. DOORS. PLERY.

on. We import only the best make...

ST CUTLERY, SCISSORS. Street, St. John, N. B.

RY STORE. FEET. Sets. the FINEST assortment in this City. MASTERS.

ecessities, which is gratified by decorative painter commences, e soft predominating tint.

T. ers and Paper Hanger.

NG BUREAU. Masonic Building Germain St. St. John, N.B.

THORNE, n Street.

ecting your purchases. es to suit all, of ATED WARE. RINCE WILLIAM STREET. PION SAFES!

OF; BURGALAR PROOF. Lower Prices! Best Than LIOT, 139 Granville St. LALIFAX, N. B.

AUTOCHTHON. I am the spirit astr... I am the life that thrills... I am the patient of abiding hills...

THE LUCKY-BONE.

Robert Ellis walked slowly beneath the drooping orchard boughs, absently plucking the heads of the tall field daisies...

But he was a quiet and rather shy young man, with but little confidence in his own ability of bearing off the prize for which others besides himself were striving.

And she was such a flirt! How could he trust her when he saw how she "carried on" with Dick Lowrey...

It was to Gracie's gay voice and light laughter, and not to Harriet's that he was now listening...

It was to Gracie's gay voice and light laughter, and not to Harriet's that he was now listening...

Harriet King laughed, and said in a tone which Robert did not quite like...

Harriet King laughed, and said in a tone which Robert did not quite like...

Harriet King laughed, and said in a tone which Robert did not quite like...

Harriet King laughed, and said in a tone which Robert did not quite like...

Harriet King laughed, and said in a tone which Robert did not quite like...

Printing and Glazing in all their branches...

that, for some reason, these two girls had no affection for each other.

Gracie stood on the garden walk, slowly plucking the petals from a growing rose.

"Are you going to the picnic next Thursday?" she asked, looking up at Robert with a half shy, appealing look...

"I have not thought about it. Shall you go?" "I don't know. They say it will be pleasant."

Should he ask her to go with him? But why should he, when she would no doubt prefer Dick Lowrey's more agreeable and entertaining society?

He did not wish to force her into an unwilling acceptance of his company.

And while he stood hesitating, the girl suddenly tore away the whole of the rose leaves and tossed them impatiently into the air.

What a changeable, incomprehensible creature she was! Robert thought.

As the two approached the house they found the family on the wide piazza enjoying the pleasant evening air.

Flossie, seated on the top step, was busily polishing something on her white apron.

"What have you there, pet?" said Robert, with whom she was a special favorite.

She held up a little borsheashe shaped chicken bone, white and shining as ivory.

"I got it at supper. It's a lucky-bone, and I mean to let you pull it with me, Cousin Robert, because you brought me the big pear today."

"You don't believe in that do you, Flossie?" "Nancy says it's true, and she knows!" returned Flossie, with a sublime faith in the kitchen girl.

"Nancy isn't the only one who believes in the charm of the lucky-bone in bringing about marriages," said Aunt Ellen, smiling.

"Ask Cousin Rebecca, here?" "To be sure," replied Miss Rebecca, promptly.

"Why, I know of at least two matches that were brought about by my lucky-bones. One of the parties was Sophy Jones, that I was bridesmaid to."

"I dare say she knew about the bone being there," said Flossie's grown sister, Lucy, laughing.

"Well, he always gave out as he didn't, and I know 'twasn't so with the other match. That was your Aunt Liza's own."

Was spending the day at the Withers, and she got her lucky-bone at dinner, and who should walk right under it but your Uncle James, that she'd never set eyes on before."

Then she whispered to me that her lot was fixed, and she'd have to marry him; and she did."

"I dare say she'd have married him all the same if there'd been no lucky-bone in the case," laughed Aunt Ellen.

But you can try your fortune in the same way, Robert, and see what it has for you."

Flossie eagerly held out her prize, and he took one end in his strong fingers, while she held on to the other with both hands.

A struggle ensued, seeming on her part as if for life and death, but the bone snapped in Robert's fingers.

"I'm sorry, Flossie," he commenced; "but she interrupted him."

"Well, I'm glad, 'cause I'm not old enough to get married, and you are. Now you'll put it right over the parlor door, and you'll be sure to marry the first one that steps under it."

He laughed at the prophecy, and carelessly slipped the homely charm into his vest pocket as Harriet and Dick Lowrey came up the steps.

Then he forgot about it until an hour later.

The party was breaking up then. Dick Lowrey, who was to drive Harriet home, had gone out to see about his buggy, and Harriet was up stairs with Lucy, having a few moments' confidential chat before parting.

Robert Ellis and Gracie were alone in the parlor. He drew out his watch, and with it came the lucky-bone.

"Ah, I had forgotten my promise to Flossie," he said; and reaching up, placed the charm above the door.

"I wonder how that foolish notion came to be so popular?" said Gracie, with a little half scornful smile.

Now Showing in the Cloth Department

MORE THAN 160 NEW DESIGNS, COLORS, Etc.

Ladies' Cloths

SPRING, 1890.

We are prepared TO MAKE UP TO ORDER, in the Latest Style, all kinds of COATS, MANTLES, JACKETS, or COACHING CAPES.

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

Prices reasonable consistent with First-class work and style.

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

MANCHESTER. ROBERTSON, and ALLISON.

With a step as light and noiseless as her own he stood before her, face to face.

"Gracie" he said, in a low voice that trembled in its earnestness, "do you know where you are standing? Do you know that it is you whom fate has sent to me?"

Tell me, dear, that I may claim you?" "What could she say or do? He had seized both her hands and held them firmly, while his eyes sought hers, and with crimson blushes and a sudden gush of tears she yielded to her fate."

It was scarcely a moment in which they stood thus; but that brief time sufficed to secure the heart happiness of each.

Harriet and Dick as they entered the hall, could both see enough to convince them that there own hopes were at an end; and perhaps this was the beginning of a sympathetic tie between them, for their marriage took place about the time of Robert's wedding.

"I always said," remarked Cousin Rebecca, as she knitted a toilet tidy for a wedding present, "I always did hold and maintain that there's virtue in lucky bones."

A body can't exactly tell how it comes about; but this is the third match that I've known to be brought on by a lucky-bone. The wonder is that the folks don't try it more frequent."

IN A VERY TIGHT PLACE.

Fearful Experience of a General while Hunting in a Jungle.

A gentleman who has travelled much in India, relates the following story of his experience while hunting in an Indian jungle.

"I was hurrying along when I fell into a concealed pit-trap. The weary hours dragged along; soon it began to rain. From a hundred tiny crevices and gaps in the edge of the pit the rain water began to trickle down. I soon felt with alarm that the water beginning slowly but surely to mount up the sides of the pit. I thought that it was all up with me. I can hardly describe to you my thoughts. I reviewed my past life. I made desperate struggles again and again to free myself. I shouted and screamed for help."

Finally, when I felt that I was doomed to die, I thought that I heard the sound of a human voice. With all the agony of despair I raised a cry for help. There was an awful pause, and then I heard my faithful servant crying in response."

In this there is a most striking resemblance to an experience a prominent member of Parliament went through. In place of a trap he fell into the depths of nervous prostration. Each night's poor sleep seemed to make his case more desperate. He grew hollow-eyed and prematurely old. At last, in despair, he tried a new method of treatment. That was his salvation, for today he is as strong and vigorous as any man in Canada. Paine's Celery Compound was the medicine he used, and to that alone does he ascribe his restoration to health.

If you feel exhausted, or have any nervous symptom, do not delay the use of this remedy. Its great value has been tested and proven.—Advt.

Modest.

The heroism of our western pioneers was like all true heroism, wholly unconscious. Once in a while, however, a man may be found who over-estimates the struggles he went through in his youth.

One such man lives in Chicago. He once owned a large tract of land on the city's side, and his sales of real estate long ago made him extremely rich.

"Yes," said he one day to a friend who had known him in his boyhood of poverty, and who was congratulating him on the luxurious home in which he was spending his declining years, "Yes, I've got about everything a man expects to have on this poor earth of ours."

But I've often thought what a struggle I had sometimes to get my price for building lots, back in the early times. Sometimes I feel pretty sure that if I'd hung on to my price in two or three trades, instead of giving in, why, it's more'n likely Chicago'd never have been built at all.—Ez.

Any child will take McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup; it is not only exceedingly pleasant but is a sure remedy for all kinds of Guts, the original and only of these pests. Look out for imitations, genuine.—Advt.

Dear Little Charlie.

Dear Little Charlie, was so mild God saw him and he sweetly smiled And called him from a world of care To be a pretty angel there.

Dear Little Charlie, lovely babe, Is free from pain and earthly care. Oh! what a pretty angel bright, Is our sweet babe robed in spotless white. Woodstock Sentinel Observer.

To get Paper Hanging done quickly and reasonably apply to Wilkins & Sands, 266 Union street.

A WOMAN'S WINNING WAYS.

Magruder Starts Out to Collect \$40, and Carries Home a Bottle of Catsup.

"Say, boys, am I soft?" said Tommy Magruder, as he sat down in Seven's engine house on Tuesday night.

"Well, there ain't anybody around these corners that would dare to tell you so, Tommy," said the driver. "Why, what's eatin' you now? You look as if you wasn't feeling a bit happy, but you don't look soft."

"Well, I was beginnin' to think I was gettin' soft, and you'll say I am after I tell you about my trip today. I've been collectin', or tryin' to collect today, and I don't think I'm any good at the business. John Stinson borrowed \$40 of me two years ago and I've been gettin' it back in promises ever since. He pays installments of wind every month or two, and that's all I get."

Now, John's a pretty good fellow, but lately I have been gettin' a little sore on him about them reads, and the more I thought of it the madder I got. On Monday night I went to bed mad about it, and swore I'd go up to his house and nail him for the amount in the morning. I was afraid I wouldn't stay mad enough over night if I slept in a good bed, so I kept my clothes on and slept on a hair-cloth lounge, and got up madder than I was when I went to bed. I went without my coffee to keep mad and left my tobacco at home. I was afraid to go up on the train for fear of losin' my mad, so I walked out to his place, two miles over the same mountain, and I didn't take a single step the way. Oh! I was bound to stay mad clean through, and I was biling when I reached his farm and knocked at his door. Mrs. Stinson came to the door, and the moment she opened it she began to smile, and puttin' out both hands, she said:

"Why, Mr. Magruder! Well, this is a surprise, and a pleasant one. You're quite the stranger. I am glad to see you!" "Where's your old man?" says I, as gruff as I could, seein' I was talkin' to a lady.

"Oh, John," she says. "He's gone down to the store and will be back soon. Why don't you come in? You surely ain't goin' away without comin' in."

"Well, I felt my mad goin' then; but I wouldn't let any of it go, and I answered her savage-like. 'I come up to talk turkey to John,' says I, and that's as far as I got when she pulled me in and slammed the door. 'Now, see here, Tommy,' she says, with her sweetest smile, 'I ain't goin' to let you go back till after dinner. The idea of comin' way up here and not comin' into the house. You ought to be ashamed of yourself!' and then she talked about the folks and acted so sweet and pleasant that I forgot all about being mad until I saw John comin' through the gate. Then I got glum again, but, Lordy, it wasn't any good, for he was just as hearty as she was, and they piled it on so thick that I didn't get a chance to say what I came up to say. They were so blamed glad to see me, and so pressin' that I didn't have the heart to kick, and the consequence was I sat down to dinner."

"They had country sausages, and I couldn't help saying that they was good. With that Mrs. Stinson said: 'Oh, do you like 'em?' Well, I've just made a lot, and I will give you some to take home with you. Don't say no. You've got to take them. No, you ain't robbin' me; I made 'em many of them, and I want you to take a bottle of my catsup, too, and I blamed it that woman didn't wheedle me into taking a big package of sausages and a bottle of catsup, and going out of the house without asking for that money. I couldn't do it, you know, after them being so good, and as I was going away they walked to the gate with me and gave me a good send off, telling me to be sure and come up again soon. I walked down the street about half a mile, getting madder and madder at every step, and looked at the package of sausage and catsup."

"For my dollars," says I to the package and then I chuckled it as far as I could, and heard the bottle smash against a rock in the field. That's how mad I was at myself then, and I ain't got over it yet. I don't care what you fellows say, but I am soft, and there is no wiping it out."—N. Y. Sun.

He Cheated the Railway.

An illustrious house and sign painter in the town of Tralee in Kerry is a noted character, and is an inveterate practical joker. Not long ago he entered the liquor store of a well known publican in Tralee. He was very thirsty.

"Misther Teahan," said he, "if ye'll give me a pint of portier, I'll tell ye how I'm after chatin' the railway."

"Go along," replied Teahan, "ye're at some more of ye're jokes."

"Indade I'm not, sir; and if ye'll give me the portier I'll tell ye how I'm after batin' the biggest railway in Ireland."

Teahan hesitated for a time, but his curiosity at last overcame his judgement and he placed a brimming glass of portier before the thirsty painter. The latter drained his glass in two gulps and wiped his mouth on his sleeve.

"Come, come," said Teahan, impatiently, "tell us how ye chated the railway?"

"Well," said the painter, "ye must know that I'm ather bein' in Cork an' wantin' to get to Tralee. So what does I do, but I goes an' I buys a ticket for Killarney."

"Why, man," interrupted Teahan, "how did you get home then?"

"Faith I walked."

"But how did ye chate the railway?"

"Usha, man; didn't I chate him out of the price of the fare from Killarney to Tralee?"—Ez.

RAILWAYS

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

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

Commencing April 7, 1890.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY STATIONS, ST. JOHN, as follows: 16.15 a. m.—Flying Yankee for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North.

BUFFET PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOROY. 18.55 a. m.—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock. 4.10 p. m.—Fast Express, via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL. 14.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate points. 18.45 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 BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, 17.35 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car attached. Bangor at 16.00 a. m. Parlor Car attached; 7.35 p. m. Sleeping Car attached. Vanceboro at 11.15, 10.30, 11.45 a. m.; 12.10 p. m. Woodstock at 16.00, 11.40 a. m.; 18.30 p. m. Houlton at 16.00, 11.40 a. m.; 18.30 p. m. St. Stephen at 17.55, 19.00, 11.55 a. m.; 10.20 p. m. St. Andrews at 16.30 a. m. Fredericton at 16.05, 11.20 a. m.; 15.20 p. m. Arriving in St. John at 15.45, 18.45 a. m.; 11.15, 12.20, 17.00 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.10 a. m. for Fairville and West. 14.30 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. CRAM, Gen. Manager. A. J. KHATHI, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Short Line Railway.

ST. STEPHEN AND ST. JOHN.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

ON and after THURSDAY, Oct. 3, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows: LEAVE St. John at 1 p. m., and Carleton at 1.20 p. m., for St. George, St. George, and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 4.10 p. m.; St. Stephen, 6 p. m. LEAVE St. Stephen at 7.45 a. m., St. George, 9.50 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.25 p. m., St. John at 12.45 p. m. FRANK J. McPEAKE, Superintendent. St. John, N. B., Oct. 2, 1889.

Intercolonial Railway.

1889—Winter Arrangement—1890

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

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.20 Accommodation for Point du Chene..... 11.10 Fast Express for Halifax..... 11.30 Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 14.20 Express for Sussex..... 16.25

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 7.10 o'clock and St. John at 7.30 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.20 and take Sleeping Car at Montreal.

The train leaving St. John for Montreal on Saturday at 16.20, will run to destination on Sunday.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Sussex..... 5.20 Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec..... 11.10 Fast Express from Halifax..... 14.20 Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton..... 16.25 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Miramichi..... 18.20

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive. All trains are run by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 15th Nov., 1889.

Buctouche and Moncton Railway.

On and after 8th APRIL, Trains will run as follows:—

Leave Buctouche, 7.30 Leave Moncton, 15.30 Arr. Moncton..... 10.00 Arr. Buctouche, 17.30 C. F. HANINGTON, Manager. Moncton, 5th April, 1889.

TICKETS

MONTREAL and All Points West BY SHORTEST ROUTES.

Baggage Checked to Destination. Travellers' Insurance Tickets for Sale. FRED. E. HANINGTON, TICKET AGENT, Intercolonial Depot.

HOTELS.

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

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

Modern Improvements. TERMS, \$1.00 per day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts. W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOUSE, 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 of charge. 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 and trains ad locum. VICTORIA HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. McCOORMICK, Proprietor.

C. S. WILLIAMS & CO., 28 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON, Mass.

Special attention to Orders by Mail.

DYSPEPTICURE The Specific for Dyspepsia. Thousands of bottles of DYSPEPTICURE have been sold during the past few years without any advertisement whatever. It is now well known in nearly every part of the Maritime Provinces, and many orders have been filled for Quebec, Mass., and Maine. DYSPEPTICURE not only aids Digestion, but positively cures Indigestion and Chronic Dyspepsia; this quality of CURING the disease explains its large and spreading sale without having been brought to the notice of the public.

DYSPEPTICURE may now be obtained from all Druggists. Price per bottle, 35 cents and \$1.00 (the latter four times size of former).

An important pamphlet on DYSPEPTICURE promptly mailed, free, to any address.

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

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

THE BEST SEEDS are those put up by D. M. FERRY & CO. Who are the largest Seedsmen in the world. D. M. FERRY & CO. Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL for 1890 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever. Every person raising Cereals, Potatoes or other crops should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. WINDSOR, ONT.



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Dorchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, and other places.

Easter Sunday was a very bright day, and the churches, one and all, were crowded, but I cannot say as much for the social decorations as usual, the flowers having a very dead appearance, owing, I have been told, to their being unnecessarily forced to be ready for such an unusually early Easter.

Mr. George Dunn, of Maine, spent a few days last week at Riverside cottage, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dunn. His two little girls, who have been spending some weeks with them, returned with him to Maine.

Miss Minnie Noble is passing a few weeks with Mrs. Fowler at the East End. Mrs. Frank Monday parents spending a few days next week with her friend Mrs. Allison Wishart, on Main street, East End. Mrs. Daniels will be with Miss May, who she will return to her home in Campbellton.

Mr. Robertson, mother of Mr. John Wilcox, is, I hear, quite poorly, but I hope it is only a passing ailment. Miss Edith Peters has once more been advised to get West End friends for a few weeks, having left on Saturday for a visit to Woodstock.

On Saturday Dr. C. T. Parry arrived from Moncton, to be with his wife, who was visiting her mother, Mrs. John Montgomery, on King street. Justice Olive, of Fairville, who suffered very rude treatment at the hands of some ruffians a few evenings ago, is now able to be out again.

Mr. Dixon is said to be quite ill; his daughter, Mrs. New, has arrived from Campbellton. Mr. Arthur Lewis, who graduated from McGill Medical college this spring, is the guest of his grandfather, Senator Lewis, Laucaster Heights.

A very pleasant ball was given by Mrs. Chipman Drury, Coburg Cliff, on Monday last, as a farewell to their daughter, Miss Blanch Drury, who left by the steamer *Sarnia* this week for England, where she will spend some months.

Mrs. James Strain left for Boston last week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. King, who have been there for some weeks. She will be absent only a short time.

One of the chief events of this week has been the sale and high tea in connection with the Church of England Institute. As usual, there was no lack of visitors in the afternoon, and the handsome high tea was well patronized, and all seemed to appreciate the delicacies provided by ladies well up in the art of cookery from all the different parishes. I have not heard what was realized. Instead of tables which I mentioned last week as taking place in connection with this sale I understand there is to be a drama, to be given under the supervision of Mrs. J. C. Allison, to raise funds for the city hospital flower fund, an object which will commend itself to the public of our city. It will take place next Thursday. Those taking part in this are the following well known ladies and gentlemen: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Allison, Misses Helen and Edith Smith, Miss Devereux, Mr. A. P. Tippet, Mr. C. Schofield, Master F. Sturdee, Mr. Wright, Mrs. Peters and Messrs. T. and H. Hartt. The name of the play they are going to undertake is *The Elevator*.

A very pleasant At Home was given by Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Taylor at their residence, Queen street, yesterday afternoon. The invitations had been issued for from 4 until 7 o'clock, and during that time the rooms were crowded, many remaining during the whole time. I noticed the gentlemen were not in such haste to return home as is usual at these gatherings, as the handsome and substantial refreshments quite compensated for losing their dinner.

Judge Palmer has returned home from his Canadian visit. Mr. J. L. Dunn has been seriously ill at his residence, Crouseville, for some days, and is still unable to leave his room.

Mr. Fred Howard was so far recovered from his severe attack of rheumatic fever as to be able to be removed from his boarding house to that of a relative, but at present he is suffering from a relapse of the painful disease.

Miss Maggie McLaren is quite convalescent from her severe attack of a gripple. Miss Ada Macdonald is visiting her sister, Mrs. Barker. Mr. Albert Gregory, of Fredericton, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hurd Peters, Garden street. She has come to St. John for the benefit of her health, having been laid up for some months.

Mrs. Samuel Horton, formerly of St. John, but now of Boston, is in the city. Mr. Walter Magee and Mr. E. Jarvis spent Easter in St. John. Mr. A. C. Thomson, Bank of Montreal, is visiting New York and other cities for his holidays.

Mr. E. Ambrose, son of Rev. J. Ambrose, Digby, passed through St. John this week, en route for Moncton, where he takes a position in the Bank of Montreal there. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McAvity have returned home from their trip to New York. Mr. Charles Lee, Bank of Montreal, spent Easter in St. John. Miss Edith Sturdee, who has been suffering from the prevalent disease, is recovering.

St. John has been quite gay this week, and the entertainments given were much appreciated by the young people especially, after the long penitential season they have passed through. On Friday evening a pleasant party met at the residence of Mrs. George A. Knoll, Elliott Row. I have not been able to get a list of the guests, but I hear the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn (nee Knoll), were among them. I only wish people would send me particulars and list of guests, as it is impossible to give them unless present at the entertainment myself.

Another enjoyable dance was given by Mrs. Cowan, Hazen street, on Thursday evening. There seemed to be a great number present, and yet not crowded. Mrs. Cowan, assisted by her daughter, did the honors splendidly, as those who understand entertaining can. I thought all the arrangements, including the supper, were well carried out, and being present myself, can give a list of the guests, as well as I can remember, and which are the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Flood, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Fairweather, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Banks, Miss Schofield, Miss Hatheway, Miss Thomas, Miss Helen, Miss Fairweather, Miss Parks, Miss Perkins, Miss Fraser, Miss Robertson, Miss Annie Turner, Miss Green, the Misses Fraser, the Misses Addy, Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Dr. White, Mr. Keator, Mr. Blair, Mr. Kincaid, Mr. H. DeForest, Mr. C. DeForest, Mr. Droup, Mr. Sturdee, Mr. Euel, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Temple, Mr. Furlong, Mr. Murray, Mr. Miller, and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Smith, Spring Garden, Halifax, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Saer. Miss Brickland, of Amherst, spent her holiday in the city. She was the guest of Mrs. Saer. Miss Maclean, of Fredericton, is visiting her uncle, Mr. Robert Wisely. Dr. Smith went to Fredericton Tuesday afternoon, and returned home Wednesday. Congratulations are being received by Dr. and Mrs. McInerney at their residence on Charlotte street. There are about 60 invited. Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Hall entertained a number of their friends on Monday evening, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fisher had a very pleasant party last Thursday evening, and had many presents home on the corner of York and Brunswick streets. Their guests numbered about 60, and all enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Johnston had a small tea party last evening. Mr. and Mrs. David Hatt gave a small party last evening for their young daughter, Miss Ethel. The young people enjoyed themselves to the utmost. The cantata of "Esther the Beautiful," in the Gibson Baptist church, on Wednesday evening, was a decided success. The entertainment was given by some of the ladies and gentlemen of the church, assisted by friends from Fredericton. The church was filled with about 800 realized. The exercises opened with prayer by Rev. B. N. Hughes, after which came the reading of historical parts of Esther by Rev. Dr. DeBiel and music, the following ladies and gentlemen taking part: Mrs. Havelock Coy, Mrs. Sturdee, F. S. Williams, Miss Barpee, Miss Little, Misses, Mrs. Habbit, Miss Maggie Yerra, Miss Mary Yerra, Miss Peterson, Messrs. M. S. Hall, W. C. Banks, and others. Mr. and Mrs. Temple and Mrs. Forrester on the afternoon of April 11.

The tableaux in St. Dunstan's hall, Monday evening, under the excellent management of Mrs. Theobald, was a brilliant success and the audience completely filled the building. Among those who participated were Miss Byrne, Miss McFarlane, Miss Laura Steele, Miss McGowan, Miss Deane, Miss Flattie O'Malley, Miss Debuty, Master Gerald, Miss Delahanty, Miss Helen, Miss Danks, Miss W. Adams, Miss McManley and the Misses McDonald. The tableaux representing the artist's studio and the silver set were especially fine, and the costumes in all the pictures were beautiful.

St. John—West End.

On Easter Sunday, the baptismal font in St. Dunstan's church was a very attractive appearance. The font, which was placed on the church floor, it had been placed on a very handsome stand, which was covered with a rich crimson felt, while artistically embroidered mats were placed on the steps. Around the font was a lovely garland of flowers, and each section of the stand had on it a pretty upholstered cushion. In the same house, the silver set was especially fine, and the costumes in all the pictures were beautiful.

Mrs. Dibbles had a small card party in her rooms at the Barker on evening last week. She also had a dinner on Sunday and Easter Sunday. Mrs. Dibbles is at present at Springhill, visiting Mrs. Charles Murray.

A number of young ladies met at Government House Saturday morning and organized an hospital aid committee, for the purpose of raising funds to endow a box at Victoria hospital. The following were elected officers for the year: Lady Lyle, president; Miss M. T. Danks, secretary-treasurer. The concert in the City Hall tomorrow evening will be the first entertainment in aid of this worthy object.

A sad affair happened this afternoon by which Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitte were badly burned at their home on George street. They were engaged between 2 and 3 o'clock putting blankets on the parlor furniture to destroy moths. Mrs. White holding their young baby in her arms. Mr. White thoughtfully had the blankets put on the floor and the room and its inmates in a moment were in a blaze. The fire was subdued and the carpet and furniture in the room were pretty thoroughly destroyed, but this was nothing compared with the sufferings of Mr. and Mrs. Whitte. Miss Helen Danks and Mrs. Brown were specially summoned, and the injuries of both were found to be very painful, but not necessarily dangerous. Mrs. White was lacerated on the face and hands, but more on the back and shoulders. Mr. White was badly burned on the face and hands. When the flames were put out, Mr. White had the presence of mind to look first to the safety of his baby, and then to his own. Both Mr. and Mrs. White are much prostrated by the shock and their injuries, but under the good care of the doctors and their friends they will, it is hoped, soon be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Connell, of Woodstock, have been visiting their friends in this city. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. B. Fisher. A very successful musical and literary entertainment was held in the Fairville Methodist church on Thursday evening, under the direction of Miss Lewis. At the close of the program refreshments were served.

Mr. James Manchester, and Mrs. Manchester sailed from England the first of this week. They have been absent for some months, and their many friends will be pleased to hear of their expected return to their residence on the Manawagonish road.

Mr. W. H. Robinson, of Halifax, who has been passing the winter months with his aunt, Mrs. Joseph Clark on King street, has returned from a short visit to relatives in St. George, and will go home in a few weeks.

Frederic Fred Blair, of Chatham, who is the efficient organist at St. George's church, has elicited much admiration by his wonderful playing. He is a usually bright looking little fellow, and is much liked by the St. George's congregation. Another engagement has reached my ears lately, that of a bright young widow and a custom house officer.

Senior and Mrs. Richard Lewin left on Tuesday afternoon for Ottawa. Mr. Frank Morris, of Fairville, has not yet returned from McGill college. He is spending part of his vacation in Montreal. Mr. Will Ellis has been passing a few days in Boston, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Arthur Calhoun.

Mrs. Foster who came last autumn to reside at the West End, is thinking of moving to the East End. I can only regret that she, with many other residents, will leave us next month.

Mr. W. H. Dunlavy and family will leave the West End the first of May, to reside on the East side. Mr. Harry Dunlavy will occupy Mr. Dunlavy's house on Winslow street. The widow of Mr. Hardness Clark, at West End, will be pleased to hear that he has recovered from his late illness, and is able to attend to his business.

Mr. James Reed is again able to perform his duties at the post office. Mr. John King has been acting for him for the past three months. Mrs. George N. Clark, of La Trobe Place, is out again after an illness of three months. Mr. W. H. Harding has returned to the West End after wintering at the East side.

Mrs. LeBaron Thompson spent Thursday with her mother, Mrs. G. F. Harding. Mrs. Calloun is expected in June to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John V. Ellis, St. James street. Miss Jennie Clark still lingers in St. George. Captain Saunders, formerly of the West End, has left the city, and taken up his residence at Tacoma. He will be in the city on his return.

The following ladies have fixed an afternoon of each week in which to receive their friends. It is an excellent idea. Mrs. W. C. C. Allan and Mrs. I. C. Olive, Tuesday; Mrs. H. J. Olive, Wednesday; Mrs. E. J. Scammell and Mrs. C. L. Nelson, Thursday; Mrs. Robt. Allan, the Misses Stewart, and Mrs. V. Y. Ellis, Friday.

I hear that some of the society ladies are talking very seriously of organizing a sort of a club to be held fortnightly, in order to entertain a number of guests that are expected here the coming season. They have not yet decided whether to trip the light fantastic, or to have a drive whilst club. "Y" would suggest having both.

Mr. Parsons, of Thos. Hunter & Co., has built for himself a residence on Duke street. He expects to occupy it next month. Mrs. Geo. Clark, of whom I spoke last week, is a little better, and was able to be to her home in Portland, Me., on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. Olive, sr., and Miss Lee have been ill all winter, but are getting better now. Miss Helen Morrison, who has been ill for the past three years, is still confined to the house. Mrs. P. J. Rogers, of Moncton, left for her home on Tuesday. Mr. Harry Scammell has returned from his visit to Ottawa.

Rev. Thos. Marshall, of the Methodist church, will only be with us two months longer. The residents of the West End will be sorry to part with him. His successor will be the Rev. Mr. Crisp, formerly of Portland. Miss Coy, who has been ill, is again able to attend to her duty as organist of St. Jude's church.

Mr. Harry McDuffy is improving. He has been quite ill for some time. Mrs. Allen, wife of Rev. Mr. Allen, is again ill. Miss Bartlett has been confined to the house for the past two weeks. Mrs. A. M. Magee spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Robertson, Winslow street, who is quite ill.

Mrs. Daniel is at present spending a few days in the city, the guest of Mrs. H. Allen, Coburg street. Mr. G. S. Mayes has returned from Halifax. Rev. B. Houghton spent a few days at Lunenburg Heights last week.

Mr. Albert Keating, of Boston, is visiting her nephew, Edw. J. Sheldon, for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allan's friends met at their residence, Prince street, on Tuesday evening, and gave them quite a surprise, it being the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding. After congratulations were offered, dancing was indulged in and kept up until quite a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Williams entertained a number of their friends on Monday evening. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Supper was served at 11.30 p. m. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson, Mrs. John Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Day, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tapley, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shaker, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Alexander, Mr. C. G. Shaw, Mr. Thos. Shaker, Dr. and Mrs. Sharpe, Mrs. B. H. Torrence (Piton). Some of the dresses worn were very handsome: Mrs. Alex. Gibson wore a black and white dress; Mrs. E. A. Tapley was attired in a very becoming star blue china silk, corsage bouquet of pink astors; Mrs. C. H. Hart, blue lace over old rose satin, ornaments gold; Mrs. Likely, black brocade, cream vest, maroon roses; Mrs. John Gibson, black net, old pointed, white flowers; Mrs. W. T. Day, bronze sash, rhine stone ornaments; Mrs. James Gibson and Mrs. Dr. Sharpe wore black and white dresses. Mrs. Wm. Alexander is giving another party in the near future for the young people. Mr. John Anderson, M. P. P., accompanied by his daughter, Miss Lizzie, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprague has tendered his resignation to the Methodist church here. Rev. Dr. DeBiel, who was in charge of the rite of baptism to seven young ladies on Sabbath last.

Mr. Harold Stickney was suddenly called to his home at St. Andrews, by the death of his cousin, the late "Beloid" in a Madagascary, to which he was very deeply attached, Miss Mary Gibson taking the soles.

Mr. and Mrs. Payson, of Fredericton, officiated at the Marcelline Methodist church on Easter morning. The sermon, "Behold I will send My Spirit," was very fully rendered, Miss Mary Gibson taking the soles.

The tableaux in St. Dunstan's hall, Monday evening, under the excellent management of Mrs. Theobald, was a brilliant success and the audience completely filled the building. Among those who participated were Miss Byrne, Miss McFarlane, Miss Laura Steele, Miss McGowan, Miss Deane, Miss Flattie O'Malley, Miss Debuty, Master Gerald, Miss Delahanty, Miss Helen, Miss Danks, Miss W. Adams, Miss McManley and the Misses McDonald. The tableaux representing the artist's studio and the silver set were especially fine, and the costumes in all the pictures were beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Connell, of Woodstock, have been visiting their friends in this city. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. B. Fisher. A very successful musical and literary entertainment was held in the Fairville Methodist church on Thursday evening, under the direction of Miss Lewis. At the close of the program refreshments were served.

Mr. James Manchester, and Mrs. Manchester sailed from England the first of this week. They have been absent for some months, and their many friends will be pleased to hear of their expected return to their residence on the Manawagonish road.

Mr. W. H. Robinson, of Halifax, who has been passing the winter months with his aunt, Mrs. Joseph Clark on King street, has returned from a short visit to relatives in St. George, and will go home in a few weeks.

Frederic Fred Blair, of Chatham, who is the efficient organist at St. George's church, has elicited much admiration by his wonderful playing. He is a usually bright looking little fellow, and is much liked by the St. George's congregation. Another engagement has reached my ears lately, that of a bright young widow and a custom house officer.

Senior and Mrs. Richard Lewin left on Tuesday afternoon for Ottawa. Mr. Frank Morris, of Fairville, has not yet returned from McGill college. He is spending part of his vacation in Montreal. Mr. Will Ellis has been passing a few days in Boston, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Arthur Calhoun.

Mrs. Foster who came last autumn to reside at the West End, is thinking of moving to the East End. I can only regret that she, with many other residents, will leave us next month.

Mr. W. H. Dunlavy and family will leave the West End the first of May, to reside on the East side. Mr. Harry Dunlavy will occupy Mr. Dunlavy's house on Winslow street. The widow of Mr. Hardness Clark, at West End, will be pleased to hear that he has recovered from his late illness, and is able to attend to his business.

Mr. James Reed is again able to perform his duties at the post office. Mr. John King has been acting for him for the past three months. Mrs. George N. Clark, of La Trobe Place, is out again after an illness of three months. Mr. W. H. Harding has returned to the West End after wintering at the East side.

Mrs. LeBaron Thompson spent Thursday with her mother, Mrs. G. F. Harding. Mrs. Calloun is expected in June to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John V. Ellis, St. James street. Miss Jennie Clark still lingers in St. George. Captain Saunders, formerly of the West End, has left the city, and taken up his residence at Tacoma. He will be in the city on his return.

The following ladies have fixed an afternoon of each week in which to receive their friends. It is an excellent idea. Mrs. W. C. C. Allan and Mrs. I. C. Olive, Tuesday; Mrs. H. J. Olive, Wednesday; Mrs. E. J. Scammell and Mrs. C. L. Nelson, Thursday; Mrs. Robt. Allan, the Misses Stewart, and Mrs. V. Y. Ellis, Friday.

I hear that some of the society ladies are talking very seriously of organizing a sort of a club to be held fortnightly, in order to entertain a number of guests that are expected here the coming season. They have not yet decided whether to trip the light fantastic, or to have a drive whilst club. "Y" would suggest having both.

Mr. Parsons, of Thos. Hunter & Co., has built for himself a residence on Duke street. He expects to occupy it next month. Mrs. Geo. Clark, of whom I spoke last week, is a little better, and was able to be to her home in Portland, Me., on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. Olive, sr., and Miss Lee have been ill all winter, but are getting better now. Miss Helen Morrison, who has been ill for the past three years, is still confined to the house. Mrs. P. J. Rogers, of Moncton, left for her home on Tuesday. Mr. Harry Scammell has returned from his visit to Ottawa.

Rev. Thos. Marshall, of the Methodist church, will only be with us two months longer. The residents of the West End will be sorry to part with him. His successor will be the Rev. Mr. Crisp, formerly of Portland. Miss Coy, who has been ill, is again able to attend to her duty as organist of St. Jude's church.

Mr. Harry McDuffy is improving. He has been quite ill for some time. Mrs. Allen, wife of Rev. Mr. Allen, is again ill. Miss Bartlett has been confined to the house for the past two weeks. Mrs. A. M. Magee spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Robertson, Winslow street, who is quite ill.

Mrs. Daniel is at present spending a few days in the city, the guest of Mrs. H. Allen, Coburg street. Mr. G. S. Mayes has returned from Halifax. Rev. B. Houghton spent a few days at Lunenburg Heights last week.

Mr. Albert Keating, of Boston, is visiting her nephew, Edw. J. Sheldon, for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allan's friends met at their residence, Prince street, on Tuesday evening, and gave them quite a surprise, it being the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding. After congratulations were offered, dancing was indulged in and kept up until quite a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Williams entertained a number of their friends on Monday evening. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Supper was served at 11.30 p. m. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson, Mrs. John Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Day, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tapley, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shaker, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Alexander, Mr. C. G. Shaw, Mr. Thos. Shaker, Dr. and Mrs. Sharpe, Mrs. B. H. Torrence (Piton). Some of the dresses worn were very handsome: Mrs. Alex. Gibson wore a black and white dress; Mrs. E. A. Tapley was attired in a very becoming star blue china silk, corsage bouquet of pink astors; Mrs. C. H. Hart, blue lace over old rose satin, ornaments gold; Mrs. Likely, black brocade, cream vest, maroon roses; Mrs. John Gibson, black net, old pointed, white flowers; Mrs. W. T. Day, bronze sash, rhine stone ornaments; Mrs. James Gibson and Mrs. Dr. Sharpe wore black and white dresses. Mrs. Wm. Alexander is giving another party in the near future for the young people. Mr. John Anderson, M. P. P., accompanied by his daughter, Miss Lizzie, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprague has tendered his resignation to the Methodist church here. Rev. Dr. DeBiel, who was in charge of the rite of baptism to seven young ladies on Sabbath last.

MACAULAY, BROTHERS & CO., 61 and 63 KING STREET.

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

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

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

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

NEW DANIEL AND ROBERTSON'S London House Retail. WEDDING PRESENTS! OPENING TO-DAY: A choice assortment of SOLID SILVER, INCLUDING Silver Forks, Spoons, Oyster Forks, Soup Ladles, BERRY SPOONS, ICE CREAM SETS, etc. This being a new departure our goods are all new and prices low. C. FLOOD & SONS. Ladies' Cloth Waterproof Cloaks, Latest Patterns. Best quality. Lowest Prices. We solicit inspection of these goods. Our New Hard Rubber Fountain Pen, complete, only 50c. each. Sent to any address by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. A perfect-working Fountain Pen. SYRINGES, ATOMIZERS, HOT WATER BOTTLES, DRESS SHIELDS, in great variety, at LOWEST PRICES. AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 Charlotte Street.

WEDDING PRESENTS! OPENING TO-DAY: A choice assortment of SOLID SILVER, INCLUDING Silver Forks, Spoons, Oyster Forks, Soup Ladles, BERRY SPOONS, ICE CREAM SETS, etc. This being a new departure our goods are all new and prices low. C. FLOOD & SONS. Ladies' Cloth Waterproof Cloaks, Latest Patterns. Best quality. Lowest Prices. We solicit inspection of these goods. Our New Hard Rubber Fountain Pen, complete, only 50c. each. Sent to any address by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. A perfect-working Fountain Pen. SYRINGES, ATOMIZERS, HOT WATER BOTTLES, DRESS SHIELDS, in great variety, at LOWEST PRICES. AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, 65 Charlotte Street.

BAIRD'S BALM OF HOREHOUND GIVES immediate relief. Causes easy expectoration, relieving CROUP, ASTHMA, CONGESTION, &c. It allays Irritation promptly, and is an excellent Tonic for the Throat. Sold everywhere. A Danger Signal! A Cold in the Head may be aptly termed a danger signal warning you that if neglected that dangerous and disagreeable disease, Catarrh, is sure to follow, perhaps leading to Consumption and the grave. At no season of the year is Cold in the Head more prevalent than during the Spring months, and at no other season do the people of this country suffer more generally from Catarrh, with all its disagreeable and annoying effects. Do not for an instant neglect either of these troubles, but apply NASAL BALM, the only remedy that will give instant relief and effect a thorough cure. The following testimonials from among thousands in our possession bear witness to its sterling merit:

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

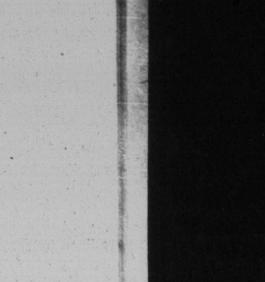
Wm. Chas. Hanley, postmaster, Spry Bay, N. S., says:—I submit the following to the public that any one who may be afflicted may be benefited by the same remedy. Two bottles of your Nasal Balm has restored to perfect health a four year old child of ours suffering from Catarrh.

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

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

Wm. Clark, baggage master, W. & A. Railway, Annapolis, N. S., writes: Please send me another bottle of Nasal Balm as my first bottle is gone, and I believe, had I used it according to instructions, it would have cured me; as it is I am very much better, in fact feel like another person.

WEDDING RINGS



"Dumb jewels often, in their silent kind, More than quick words, do move a woman's mind." A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT FOR BIRTHDAY, FRIENDSHIP, ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING GIFTS, at most reasonable prices, can be found at W. TREMAINE GARD'S, GOLDSMITH and JEWELLER, No. 81 King Street.

CHOICE PERFUMES! IN BULK. Roman Frangipanni, 80c. per oz. Cashmere Bouquet, 80c. Corinne, 60c. Balmoral, 50c. Winton, 40c. Lotus of the Ganges, 40c. Olive Blossom, 40c. White Rose, 40c.

JUST RECEIVED BY Parker Bros., MARKET SQUARE. PRIVATE BOARDING. MRS. MCINNIS begs to announce that she has the very centrally located house, No. 78 Sidney street, and that after May 1st, she will be able to provide a few permanent boarders with large and pleasant rooms. Persons visiting the city for a few days, and desiring quiet and central quarters, can be accommodated at moderate rates.

102d Year. Collegiate School, Windsor, N. S. TRINITY TERM BEGINS APRIL 5. Circulars on application. REV. ARNOLDUS MILLER, M. A., Head Master.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE. THE BOARD OF ASSESSORS OF TAXES for the City of Saint John, in the present year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to the Assessors, True Statements of all their Real Estate, Personal Estate and Income, and hereby give notice that Blank Forms, on which statements may be furnished under the City Assessment Law, can be obtained at the office of the Assessors, and that such statements must be perfected under oath, and filed in the office of the Assessors within THIRTY DAYS from the date of this notice.

Extracts from "The St. John City Assessment Act of 1889." Wm. F. Bunting, Chairman. Assessors: JOHN WILSON, URAH DRAKE, RICHARD FARMER, Taxes.

FOR SALE. BICYCLE FOR SALE—BUDGE LIGHT Bicycle in perfect condition. Apply to GEO. F. CALKIN, Room 2, Pugsley's building, corner Prince and William streets.

TO LET. OFFICES IN PALMER'S CHAMBERS, with separate entrance, in the building. Apply for particulars to THE LIQUIDATORS OF THE MARITIME BANK OF THE D. OF C. Bayard's Building, Prince William street. RESIDENCE 66 GARDEN STREET, at present in possession of Arthur Reynolds. Rent \$200. Premises may be seen Friday afternoon, 10 o'clock. G. COLLETT WHITE, Hampton.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Can Canada Produce a Literature?

Can she? Alas! she cannot. We hesitate pityingly over so austere a sentence, but we have pronounced it, and it is irreversible; positively, she cannot! It is impracticable, nay, impossible, that she should. We are bound to find a few reasons why she should not, and we stamp them as sufficient. First, her star of destiny was dim when it rose, and came too late; and, as for stars, have we not had both the morning and the evening stars of song? There is Shakespeare, and there are Spenser and Milton, and a long beardless roll not sufficiently attended to, while everybody pretends to poetry. Canada has enough to do to possess and admire, to gloat over her treasures with "miser care." Has not England provided a literature, as well as a government, for Canada; with dons, as well as lords, to administer? What do children so rich, having nothing but to lay back and take life easy, expect to achieve, save a tramp on snowshoes, or perhaps a canoe-excursion? If any one shows a disposition to do other than batten, as a spendthrift, or stiffen, as a fossil, reward his lunar audacity with a periodical blow from an ice-bludgeon, or smother him into civility by a weekly wet blanket. These degenerate sons, my dear Simon, will never produce a literature: least of all, will they ever do themselves or their forbears any credit. The rabbis were so numerous, and so bent upon their glosses and the mystic significance of every sacred letter, they had no eyes for the Christ; but we shall certainly know the poet and penman when we see him—yes, when we see him!

Canada has no chance for a literature; and certain estimable gentlemen whom we forbear to name, should spend their efforts in a more rational pursuit. See! we have no mythology, and believe in none; while, conspicuously, the Greek mythology does not obtain amongst us. We are a solid, realistic, scientific, clear-sighted people, who will have enough to do in hewing timber and building towns and railways for years to come. When it thunders we do not say that the gods on Olympus moan and grumble;—we do the moaning and grumbling ourselves now-a-days—if any one says "witch," or professes to have seen a ghost, we quietly strangle him, as we deem it our judicial duty to strangle all nascent poets we can catch, save a few in our favor, on whom we will have mercy, and a few others who are hardly enough to keep on in spite of us. When the wind blows now it is the wind; we smile at Eolus. Daphne vanished long ago, and the Dryades have disappeared root and branch. Now would not he be a brave man who should presume today to trade in these things? Men must piously believe in mysteries of such a character, who would presume to write epics or even lyrics; and did not Macaulay admit that it is in the simplicity of his mind, and at the dimmest dawn of his nation's history, that a man most effectively assumes the character of a bard,—Milton, and several others, to the contrary, notwithstanding. Of course, Virgil was an unquestionable pagan, with the most religious faith in the mythology in which he wrought, and hence we are able to exult poetically in the gigantic powers he seems to liberate, to

"Plant their footsteps on the sea, And ride upon the storm."

The poet must never be above the superstitious terrors of his age, and must never suspect a bronchic or a loup-garou, if he would sing sincerely and effectively; for Burns (who after all, was not much of a poet,) never questioned the reality of a single warlock of them all; he really saw cloots, and was really check-by-jowl with death on the question of Dr. Hornbook.

"Nature has no mysteries for us" (ehu! poor J—S) We are like the travelled nymphet of the fabulist, who saw one color of the chameleon; or like the school-miss, who hid her home with her education completed, the circle of necessary knowledge circumscribed, and her head as light as a feather. We are the wise of the earth, before whom no poet can stand; and the only thing that irks us is that other generations will be wiser than we. And this condition of dry omniscience is to go helplessly on, waxing worse and worse, until if perchance "the throes of nature," (since there are to be no throes in the human heart, any more,) should "kindle poetic fire in some minds," and a successor to Browning should try to emerge from this dusty shell of earth, "the march of events would soon trample" him down, and their clouded shroud (excuse the anachronism) extinguish his sacred flame.

Why should we not produce a literature? Because of our age. Has not Taine conclusively demonstrated that great men are expressions of great times, and noble writings the voices out of strenuous, mighty agonizing spirits, who travelled "in the greatness of their strength!" Are we such? So it is not altogether "in ourselves," but something "in our stars," that we are to be forever "underlings." We are petty men, it is true; but these are puerile times. There could have been no Ezekiel, unless Jerusalem were in ruins, and captives afar watering Cebear with

\* With special compliments to any one who may have written an article with a similar title.

† "But, by your leaves, my learned foes, 'Tis maybe wrong."

MATTHEW RICHIEY KNIGHT, Boston, New Brunswick.

their tears, (we borrow interesting sentiments, with variations) to lead successive generations along the "labyrinth of the mysteries of God." Spenser, by Mulla's shore, could never have been the dreamer he was, if his had not been a very stirring age; and Shakespeare, the mirror of all ages, was very dependent on the Puritan confab and the Discovery of America, for his genius, and the course it took. "Men were ready to pluck out the right eye, etc., for conscience sake," when Milton was living his magnificent life, it is true; but surely it was not when he was writing his epic that the brutish route of Comus danced round him, and he was—

Fall'n on evil days, \* \* \* and evil tongues,

forced to deprecate

"The barbarous dissonance Of Bacchus and his revellers."

It was not the record of his grand soul he gave us, we must be led to believe, but a history of his then time. Besides, we must not be content to enjoy the poetic illusion of "the veil that shut out the world from him" and its connection with his marvellous work; but we must be more exact, and say that he obtained a mysterious accession of genius by the failure of his eyes, and that he could not have written the Paradise Lost until—he had time (there! why will one slip so?)—till he had been blind for so many months, hours and minutes by the clock. Well, there's Dante, Turgenieff, and all our other stock in hand. Virgil lived in Rome's most golden and heroic age, (?) and he wrote heroically; but what of Horace? Wordsworth had some complaints of his age, and sighed for the time of Milton; and poor Tennyson has had a serious time, for the age is mean and the spiritual air is thin. The race of poets must die with him. American literature? Pshaw! There is n— please let attempt a triole. We enjoy making one ourselves; and if there were not so many fellows at it, we might stand a chance of being heard and seen. Finally, F. W. Robertson was surely a mischievous pratter when he said of some things sniffed at,— "because these are not yet grades accredited as heroic in song, worth is not worth, and honor is not honor, and nobility is not nobility. Oh, if we wanted poets for nothing else, it would be for this, that they are grand levellers, vindicating the sacredness of our common humanity, and in protest against such downright vulgarity of heart as this, reminding us that—

"For a' that, and a' that, A man's a man for a' that."

O, my Canada! they say you must be strong and great, before you can produce a worthy thing. Obey thy detractors, and "be born again." Then will they recognize your apotheosis, or be content to—

L. [LET YOU] O' LOANE.

Magazines.

An article on this "French Livingstone," by Henry Fouquier, has the post of honor in *The Transatlantic* of last week. The peaceful method employed by Trivier in his recent two years' journey across Africa is contrasted by the writer with the warlike and bloody methods of Baker, Emin Pasha and Stanley. Emile Bergerat mercilessly ridicules the anti-Jewish crusade, Enrico Panzachi critically sketches the Decadent school of writers, and there are extracts from the new volume of Edmond de Goncourt's Memoirs, accounts of new novels by Zola and Tolstoi, and an interview with Louise Michel regarding her operetta, *In the Moon*. The novelette, "Totot's Drum," is by Jean Richepin, known in France as the modern Rabelais, and the portrait of this author on the cover is perhaps the most striking of the series of admirable pictures which *The Transatlantic* is giving its readers. The music of the number fits the season, and so does the poetry, the former being an Easter mass, "O Salutaris," written by Samuel Rousseau, and the latter a delightful translation of Arno Holz's "The Heart of the Spring."

328 Washington street, Boston. \$2 year year.

A SONG OF THE TEA.

(Imitated from an old Drinking Song.)

I do not ask the toper's flask, His bowl of steaming punch;

A pint of ale, or dark or pale, For dinner or for lunch.

Let those who will such poison swill, Like slaves be led in thrall;

But as for me, a cup of tea, Is far above them all.

Chorus—Friends may come and go; Storms may rise and fall,

A cup of tea contenteth me And sets me free from all.

A little meat is all I ask, And I shall not complain

If ham, or shoulder, hot or cold, My food should ne'er contain.

For me the goose should never lose Her head, the calf his skin;

Enough for me a pinch of tea Out of my cannikin.

The choicest fish is not a dish That tempts my palate so,

That I would wait with fly or bait To make a lucky throw.

The fish may swim, the lakes may brim With bony wealth for me;

I covet not salmon or trout; Give me my cup of tea.

I am well fed with common bread; No French device I crave,

An epicure can have no more, If all I want I have,

Sickness and death off lurk beneath The rich man's meat and drink;

My cup of tea will bring to me New power to act and think.

MATTHEW RICHIEY KNIGHT, Boston, New Brunswick.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

SUSSEX.

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

APRIL 9.—Dr. McCully, of Moncton, spent Sunday in Sussex.

Mrs. J. S. Triles and Miss Bessie, of this village, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Triles' father, Mr. Oliver Jones, at Moncton.

Mrs. and Mr. R. A. Triles, of Peticodiac, spent a few days in Sussex last week, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Ryan.

Miss Gray spent her Easter holidays, at her home in Albert county.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCully, of Moncton, spent Sunday here, the guests of Mr. McCully's parents, Mrs. M. B. Keith, of Peticodiac, in Sussex to-day.

The Misses Parlee, of Moncton, and Mr. Frank Parlee, of St. John, spent Sunday in this village.

Messrs. A. M. Borden and Herbert Arnold, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Moncton, spent Easter Sunday in Sussex.

Mr. William Stockton, father of Mr. A. A. Stockton, M. P., lies dangerously ill at his residence in St. John.

Miss Annie Morrison has returned from her visit to St. John.

Miss Ella Ross is making an extended visit in St. John.

Miss Alice and Master George White, from Sackville academy, have been spending their Easter holidays at their respective homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferguson are registered at Mr. Walter Scott, of Spring Hill, has been spending a few days with his parents in this village.

Mrs. George Vaughan, of Point Wolf, has been sojourning at the Depot House.

Mrs. Peter Snider, of Moncton, has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Brannan.

Mr. O. Hayes has bought the beautiful farm of Mr. George H. Barnes, and will soon move on it.

Rev. Mr. Lowe and Mr. William King have left for San Diego, Cal., on the 15th of this month. They will be very much missed by their many friends here.

RICHIBUCTO.

APRIL 9.—Messrs. Frank Parlee, of St. John, and J. R. Waddell, of Halifax, were in town on Thursday last.

Messrs. Frank Phinny and Morley Sells, of Mt. Allison, spent Sunday at their respective homes.

Mr. William Kinsell, of Moncton, was in town last week.

Mr. Cliff and Mrs. Atkinson, of Kouchibouguac, were in town last Friday.

Dr. J. W. Begg left last week for Dalhousie, to visit friends.

Warden Foster, of Dorchester, was in town last week, attending the funeral of his sister, Miss Mary Foster.

Miss Emily Frecker, who has charge of a school at Red Bank, spent Easter at home.

Rev. Mr. Conover, who has been ill for the past three weeks, occupied the pulpit of St. Mary's church last Sunday.

Miss Minnie Morrison, of Chatham, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Loggie.

Messrs. Herbert Irving, of Buctouche, and Frank Curran, of Moncton, were in town last Friday.

Mr. John D. McMillin, left for Halifax last week.

Mr. James Ferguson, of Bathurst, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Leary left on Monday for St. John.

Mr. Robert Hutchison, O. C., left on Monday for Moncton, to attend the funeral of the late Judge Bostead.

Dr. Thomas J. Bourque spent last week in St. John.

Miss Bessie Polley left for her home in St. John on Tuesday.

Mrs. Peter Loggie left on Monday for Chatham, via Riverview.

AMHERST, N. S.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Amherst on the streets, by George Douglas.]

APRIL 9.—Mr. A. R. Dickey, M. P., arrived from Ottawa on Good Friday to spend Easter, returning on Monday.

Rev. H. H. Pitman assisted Rev. V. E. Harris in the services on Monday, Thursday, and Good Friday.

Senator Dickey left on Thursday morning to spend a day or two in New York with some friends, expecting to leave for Ottawa on Monday.

The moral display in Christ church on Easter Day was not as profuse as in the past, but the exquisite sweetness of what there was made up for the greater quantity of the Easter lilies on the altar were the gifts of Mr. and Mrs. Keith.

Mr. Gesner Kerr, of Dorchester, was in town on Good Friday.

Miss Stickland left for St. John on Saturday last, to spend a week with Rev. J. B. and Mrs. Sauer.

Mr. John Hickman, of St. John, spent Easter in town, with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Douglas.

Prof. C. D. G. Roberts, of King's College, Windsor, spent Easter in town.

Mrs. Barry Barker is receiving this week, assisted by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Hodgson. Her reception is to be held on Monday.

Mrs. Edward Ratchford went to Halifax this week to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. McNutt.

The elite of the town assembled in the hall of the Y. M. C. A. on the evening of Easter Tuesday to hear Prof. Roberts deliver his lecture "Notes on the Threshold of the Political and Literary Outlook of our New Country."

Mr. and Mrs. Keble expect to leave this week for a trip to Boston and New York.

DORCHESTER.

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

APRIL 9.—A number of our young men are thinking of going up a ball sometime in the near future. Wouldn't it be a grand stroke of business to give one well, and at the same time, a reason why we should follow Sackville, if only in the way of a ball.

Miss Lottie Peters, who has been spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Douglas, returned home last night.

Mr. J. J. Smith is spending his Easter vacation at home, and will return to Lennoxville in about ten days.

Mr. J. J. Hickman, who has been spending Easter in Amherst, with his sister, Mrs. Douglas, returned home last night.

A number of our sportsmen, including Messrs. G. Wallace, W. D. Wilbur and Willard Lawrence, went to Grand Digby yesterday, to try their luck on the wild birds, which are reported in goodly number.

The Misses Backhouse and Miss Chandler spent Tuesday in Moncton.

SACKVILLE.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's bookstore.]

APRIL 9.—Mr. Wood, M. P., who spent Easter in Sackville, returned on Monday accompanied by his daughter, Miss Daisy.

Miss Nellie Robinson, of St. John, spent Monday in town with her sister, Mrs. J. F. Allison.

Messrs. R. S. Currie, of the Merchants Bank, Turro, and W. H. Styles, were in town on Good Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Fawcett, who has been in St. John for a few days returned on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Treman entertained a few friends at a high tea on Wednesday.

Mr. F. B. Black has returned from the West Indies.

Mr. H. McDougall, of Maitland, N. S., spent Good Friday in town with his brother.

Miss Myra Black is spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Jennie Black.

KINGSTON, KENT CO.

APRIL 9.—Miss Lizzie Jardine, of Jardineville, has returned from visiting friends in St. John.

Miss Kate Johnstone, of Buctouche, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Abbott, at the Royal.

Miss Maggie Conter has gone to the convent at St. Louis, to continue her studies in music and French.

Miss Gusta D'Oiloqui has also gone to the same institution.

Mr. Horace Coates has been spending his Easter vacation at home.

Mrs. Kirkland has returned from Chatham, where she has been visiting her brother, Hon. L. J. Treadwell.

ST. GEORGE.

APRIL 9.—The concert given here on Monday evening was a great success, there was a bumper house. Mr. McCully, of St. John, and Miss McArde, of Calais, kindly assisted in a pleasing manner. Our home talent took part, viz: Mr. R. T. Wetmore, Mr. Joseph assisted in a pleasing manner, Mrs. Sulton Clark, The Misses Dyckman, Brown, and Wetmore.

The matrimonial whisperings have become an open secret. Mr. Charles A. Epps, of the firm of Epps & Dods, was married last evening to Miss Minnie Southey.

MATTHEW RICHIEY KNIGHT, Boston, New Brunswick.

Advertisements in Progress. It pays.

HAROLD GILBERT, - - 54 KING STREET.

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



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

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

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

OPENING Ready for Spring Trade!

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

DON'T WAIT FOR THE RUSH! Goods were never Cheaper; never Better!

JAS. KELLY, - - TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, No. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

KERR'S Confectionery.

New and Specially Fine CHOCOLATES, CREAMS & CAMELS CARNIVAL MIXTURE.

Cream Chips, over 7,000 packages sold within the last few months.

ASSORTED FRUIT AND LIME FRUIT TABLETS.

70 KING STREET, 28 DOCK STREET, Opposite VICTORIA HOTEL. Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLAN'S.

FERTILIZERS.

Imperial Superphosphate, Potato Phosphate, Bone Meal.

WE ARE OFFERING THE FOLLOWING PRIZES THIS SEASON: To the farmer obtaining the best results from an acre by the use of our POTATO-PHOSPHATE.....\$100 in Gold.

To the farmer obtaining the largest crop of Buckwheat from an acre by the use of IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE.....\$25 in Gold.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company.

THE HARMLESS PISTOL.

THE VACUUM TIPPED ARROW GUN AND PISTOL, I just patented in the United States, Canada, France, England and Germany. Retail price of Pistol, with Vacuum Tipped Arrow and Target, 50c; retail price of Nickel-plated Pistol, with Tipped Arrow and Target, 75c. Sent by mail, postpaid, for 75 cents.

For sale by all dealers in Toys, Fancy Goods and Notions throughout the country. If any one desires to purchase this novelty, and your local dealer does not have it, address the Sole Agent.

D. J. JENNINGS, Wholesale and Retail, 167 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

The Following Goods Just Opened are offered at the very Lowest Prices for Cash only, at

PITTS' DRY GOODS STORE, 179 UNION STREET 179.

GREY FLANNELS, from 12c. per yard; WHITE AND UNBLEACHED SWANSDOWNS; CRETONNES AND TURKEY FURNITURE COTTONS; TICKINGS, COLORED CANTON FLANNELS; BLACK AND WHITE AND MEDIUM GREY CAMBRICS; FANCY REVERSIBLE ENGLISH CAMBRICS; DRESS GOODS, CORSETS, RIBBONS; LADIES' and CHILDREN'S CASHMERE HOSIERY; also, HEAVY MAKE ALL-WOOL HOSE; BLACK AND COLORED MITTS, etc., etc.

Other Goods to arrive in a few days will be announced when opened.

Mantel Mirrors in English Plate, Beveled German and all sizes of Cheap Glasses.

MIRROR PLATES for Shop Windows a specialty.

GORBELL ART STORE, 207 Union Street.

F. E. HOLMAN, - - - - 48 KING STREET, Desires to call attention to his large and varied stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, Etc., WHICH IS NOW COMPLETE IN EVERY GRADE.

Samples mailed to customers outside the city.

SEEKING SIMPLE

THE TENDENCY OF THE IN LADIES' DRESS

Styles which will Delight the eye—Some Lovely Gowns—A Note to House or Evening Dress—Walking Skirts—Physical Culture

The tendency of all the most dresses now is decidedly toward Voluminous drapery and but have had their day, and to be dressed, the woman of fashion her gowns made with Puritan however elegant the material is.

The directoire and empire certainly disappeared, leaving behind and the dressmakers to hear that everything indicative to the old princess cut. While bustle began to recede modest growing smaller by degrees, fully less, my prophetic soul return of the princess, and I taken. It is already worn and will ere long hold sway. For thin women the style is trying, but the stout ones of rejoice greatly.

In the very foremost ranks the long and deservedly popular collar seems to be losing ground place is taken by the newer V which is certainly not an improvement, very high at the back and and squarely at the ears. just as well that it does; they know how its wearer would to hear what was going on around the neck is the attitude of newest collar.

Once more heliotrope seen color of the day, and a love for, although it is undeniable some complexities, its meaning and there are so many tones of heliotrope that all degrees of the lack of it—can be easily seen.

For example, here is a lovely I have seen lately. The ut heliotrope velvet in so dark a just escape being violet, while is of pale mauve cashmere, perfectly plain except for a but two inches wide of gold embroidery; the overskirt is in the English style with three small hips to give a slight fullness, to the waist at the left side, darker skirt beneath, and breadths are pleated closely to fall in full folds to the ground.

The bodice and high puff of the cashmere with a figaro skirt, and a high military collar broderie—by the way—a fig a delightful little creation evidently borrowed from the and consists of a little sleeve always of velvet, which comes waist line, where it is cut of does not meet in the front but inches and is bordered with braid, usually in either gold is becoming to any figure, a even more popular than it is.

Another, and a very novel either house or evening zouave, an ornamental j over the ordinary dress made as plainly as the sires, or it can rival Solomon for gorgeousness, with the a Vandyke collar and embroidery and with fine gold finger fronts it makes a very elegant evening dress, and also has of changing an ordinary hood reception costume in half differs from the figaro in having rounded, and stopping above the waist line.

In spite of the long time a gathering skirt, which touches at all points, has held its girls who are fond of pretty wa and, above all, who like fresh-looking gowns, are thoughts towards skirts that ground by at least two in model of a walking dress for muddy spring days, was a gown of light quality tweed, skirt was perfectly plain in box-pleats on each side and it was made just long of the top of an Oxford tie shoe was buttoned at the left side jacket was finished on the e rows of stitching. As it is felt late, and is still early for the hat to be worn with this turban shape, smoothly cov same cloth, and decorated of loops of seal brown ribbon buckle.

I told you how to be beautiful girls! and if you have paid to my directions you must charming by this time, a weary of well doing; go untiring energy, and mean you a little about Miss L method of exercises in ph the object of which is to figures, also your manner alures! how few people in the world, know how to walk they have not got enough ro Physical culture is the fashion hour amongst our cousins and a very good thing it is



**WELSH,  
HUNTER  
& HAMILTON,  
97 King Street.  
NEW  
SPRING GOODS.**

We beg to call the attention of the Ladies to our large and very carefully selected stock of Dress Goods, Sateens and prints for the present season.

These Goods are of excellent quality, and of the latest and most fashionable designs and colors.

**DON'T YOU KNOW?  
YOU WILL KNOW!**  
SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

**MONCTON.**

[Pronounced is for sale in Moncton at the bookstores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, main street.]

APRIL 9.—Easter Sunday will long be remembered in Moncton as one of the saddest days in the history of the town. Every resident was shocked to hear on Saturday evening that Judge Botsford had met with a terrible accident, and received injuries which might result fatally.

Those in attendance represented all points on the globe in making as gay a company as ever assembled in our town. The following is a description of some of the costumes: Mrs. Allan Dibble, black silk, V neck, elbow sleeves, yellow feathers, diamond ornaments.

Mrs. J. E. Smith, handsome black satin and lace; natural flowers.

Mrs. Julius Garden, white satin trimmed with white satin ribbons; gold ornaments.

Mrs. A. B. Connel, black satin and fish net, square neck, elbow sleeves; ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. W. E. Scully (Carleton), white satin; gold ornaments.

Mrs. L. Jordan, white China silk and ribbons; natural flowers.

Wall Paper, Large Assortment, Lowest Prices. McArthur's Bookstore, North End, opp. Bell Tower.

saying or amusing story, and so I fancy he must have been equally popular with older people. All day long on Monday telegrams and messages of condolence poured in upon the bereaved family, who were almost stunned by the awful suddenness of their loss. Their grief seemed to be a common one, and shared by all, for there were few smiling faces to be met with on the streets on Monday.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon, with the high esteem in which the dead Judge was held, the coffin was so covered with flowers that it was impossible to see anything but a great bank of blossoms. Weaths were laid even against the sides when there was no more room on the top. The funeral Chapter of which was the offering of the Botsford trophy, Royal Arch Masons, occupied the centre of the coffin, and was in the form of a triangle of white and tea roses and white carnations, mounted on ivy leaves with ferns and amaranth.

The members of the City club, of which the Judge was president, sent a beautiful tribute of crosses and wreaths, in roses and white carnations; and the congregation of St. George's church and the very beautiful wreath of tea roses and carnations.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon, with full Masonic honors, the coffin being borne from the Judge's late residence to St. George's church by the pall-bearers, who were six masons of St. George's Chapter, Messrs. T. V. Cooke, J. L. Harris, J. W. Binney, E. L. Cowling, S. McKean and Rev. John Prince. The Barriesters society and the Masons attended in gowns and regalia, but the church was unfortunately too small to admit both societies, the hymns sung were, "Just as I am" and the Judge's favorite hymn, "Lead kindly light."

After the service, the procession moved down to Main street, preceded by the Moncton cornet band playing the "Dead March," the barriesters and the Masons.

Directly following the hearse came the carriage containing the venerable Seneca brothers of the deceased; his son, Dr. R. L. Botsford; his son-in-law, Mr. George L. Peters, and his grand-son, Mr. B. B. Peters. The sobbing and weeping of the blinds drawn down almost the entire route; bells were tolled, and no token of deepest respect was lacking. The entire funeral was the most imposing, as well as the largest, ever seen in Moncton. And if anything could have comforted the stricken family, it would have been the deep grief and profound sympathy shown on all sides for their sorrow.

The services at the grave concluded with the Masonic burial service and grand honors by the brethren.

A large number of visitors were in town yesterday attending the funeral of the late Judge Botsford. Amongst others were Judge Wedderburn, Judge Wilson, of Chatham; Judge Morse, of Amherst; Mr. Edward Cogwell, of Sackville; Mr. S. Edgar Wilson, Mr. R. J. Gilbert and Mr. W. B. Chandler, and Mr. and Mrs. George W. Chandler, of Dorchester, and many others.

Mr. F. McDougall, manager of the Sackville branch of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax, spent Easter Monday in town.

Mr. James Mowatt, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia in Moncton and Mrs. Mowatt, spent the Easter holidays in St. John, where I believe Mrs. Mowatt intends remaining for two or three weeks. A great many Moncton people spent their Easter out of town.

Mr. E. W. Jarvis, of the Bank of Montreal, spent Sunday and Monday at his home in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hewson spent the holidays in Dorchester.

But in return for the exodus of Monctonians, a number of folk from other places selected our town as the spot in which to spend their Easter holidays. Mrs. Thomson, of Newcastle, accompanied by Miss Jean Thomson, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Butcher.

Miss McLeary, who is attending Sackville Ladies' Academy, is spending Easter week with her sister, Mrs. George McSweeney, at Hotel Brunswick.

Mrs. O. S. Weeks of Digby, is in town spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hocher.

Mrs. George McSweeney, who has just returned from her long visit to Boston. Her many friends are delighted to welcome her back, and to see her looking so much better for her sojourn in the East.

Mr. H. T. Stevens returned last week from Fredericton.

The many friends that Mr. R. G. Wallace, of the Bank of Montreal, has made during his stay in Moncton will be glad to hear that his wife has transferred to Halifax. But I fancy Mr. Wallace will scarcely share their sorrow, as Halifax is his home. He will be missed in Moncton, but where he was a great favorite not only in society, but also in business circles.

Several entertainments which were to have taken place this week have been postponed indefinitely on account of Judge Botsford's death. Amongst others, the St. George's Sunday school exercises and several parties.

Cecil Wynne.

**WOODSTOCK, N. B.**

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

APRIL 9.—The ball in the opera house on Monday evening under the auspices of the Botsford Telegraphers, was a specially enjoyable affair. The committee had spared neither work nor expense in having the arrangements made for the evening.

Mrs. J. E. Smith, handsome black satin and lace; natural flowers.

Mrs. Julius Garden, white satin trimmed with white satin ribbons; gold ornaments.

Mrs. A. B. Connel, black satin and fish net, square neck, elbow sleeves; ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. W. E. Scully (Carleton), white satin; gold ornaments.

Mrs. L. Jordan, white China silk and ribbons; natural flowers.

**Parsons' Pills**



These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others, they take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of Parsons' Pills. One box sent post-paid for 25 cents, or five boxes for \$1.25 in stamps. 25 Pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.

**Make New Rich Blood!**



**STAR CHOP TEA for Flavor.**  
EVERY BOX STAMPED.

Miss N. McCormac, a pretty dress of white, embroidered with pale blue sash; gold ornaments.

Miss Falconer (Antarbury), heliotrope cashmere, with black belt trimmings, dent train.

Miss L. Lawson (Antarbury), white cashmere with China silk sash; gold ornaments.

Miss Hazen, in a pretty dress of old rose and white watered silk.

Miss Carman, cream nun's veiling and lace; gold ornaments.

Miss M. Connel, pale blue satin and lace, low neck and short sleeves, long blue gloves.

Miss A. Brown, pink satin covered with fish net, ostrich tips.

Miss Smallwood, cream satin and lace, square neck, garnet poppies; ornaments, pearls.

Miss Jordan, pink satin covered with fish net, low neck and short sleeves, long pink gloves.

Miss Hastings, white china silk, square neck and short sleeves, long white gloves.

Miss Emery, cream Indian muslin with black silk ribbon, velvet trimmings.

Miss Emma Dawson, in an elegant black satin costume, low bodice and short sleeves; gold ornaments.

Miss Neals, white embroidery, low neck and short sleeves; natural flowers.

Miss Pennington (Houston) black lace, orange satin ribbons, low bodice under the lace, -short sleeves, long gloves.

Miss Yenza (Houston) cream nun's veiling; natural flowers.

Miss Ferguson, pink nun's veiling, high neck and long sleeves; natural flowers.

Miss McKinley, orange cashmere covered with black fish net, low neck, short sleeves, long lace mitts.

Miss Munro, black satin; gold ornaments.

Miss Yenza (Houston) cream nun's veiling; natural flowers.

Miss Ferguson, pink nun's veiling, high neck and long sleeves; natural flowers.

Miss McKinley, orange cashmere covered with black fish net, low neck, short sleeves, long lace mitts.

Miss Munro, black satin; gold ornaments.

**SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES.**

1890. **SPRING** 1890.

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

**SPLENDID CHENILLE CURTAIN only \$7 pr. pair.**

**LANDLORDS! DO NOT WAIT FOR THE RUSH,**



When Every Painter in the City will be Busy.

Have what work is to be done begun now, and May day will find you all ready for your tenants.

**A. G. STAPLES,** Plain and Decorative Painter.

five and earnest congregation. The Rev. Father Dollard officiated.

The other churches in town were not decorated. To the regret of her many friends, Mrs. Maria Porter, one of our oldest and most respected ladies, died at her residence on Monday morning, and was buried yesterday.

Mrs. Sprague arrived from Chatham on Friday last, and will visit her sister, Miss Grant, during the summer.

Mrs. Jesse Dustin is spending a week in St. Andrew's.

Mrs. Charles Whidden, of Calais, left on Monday to visit friends at Bar Harbour.

Mrs. and Mr. A. W. Reed, of St. John, have been here during the past week, and are the guests of Mrs. Waterbury.

Miss Flora Brown, of Calais, is visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

Mr. W. W. Grahame returned from Ottawa on Saturday.

Miss Mary Newton, of Calais, who has accepted a position as organist in a church in Westfield, Mass., left here on Friday last, to begin her duties on Easter Sunday.

The concert given in the St. Croix hall, Calais, last evening, was the finest we have had this season.

The splendid voice and finished singing of Mrs. A. T. Lincoln was a delight to the ear, Miss Lena M. T. Lincoln was a talented elocutian, enchanted the audience.

Miss Cora Maxwell also sang very prettily, Carrie Herrick, a pretty little girl of four years, sang Little Annie Rooney so charmingly that the applause was deafening. The Thimble quartette acquitted themselves as they always do—well. The concert was a brilliant success in every way. The proceeds go towards the soldier's monument fund.

Mrs. Bolton returned from Palatka, Florida, on Saturday afternoon, after an absence of several weeks.

Mr. A. W. Mathews is preparing to move to his old home in Lincoln, Me.

Mr. D. W. Brown, C. E., is visiting Franklin Falls, New Hampshire.

Rev. G. S. Newsham is visiting St. John.

Mr. Melville Cockburn, of St. Andrews, was in town yesterday.

Mr. W. F. Todd left yesterday morning for Boston, where he intends to spend a week.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. McKean have arrived from Dexter, and will now make St. Stephen their home for the future.

Mrs. Howard Grimmer, of St. Andrews, accompanied by her sister, Miss Mary Goss, spent Thursday in town, the guest of Mrs. W. C. H. Grimmer.

Miss Mattie Grant has returned from a short visit in Houlton, Me.

Miss Lizzie McNeill, a prominent society belle of Calais, and an accomplished singer, lately enjoyed the pleasure of attending a reception given in Boston by Madame Patti.

The Easter concert given in the Union church, Calais, under the direction and patronage of Mrs. Vincent was a great success. The singing of the Thimble quartette was extremely fine.

Mr. Thomas Hutchison, who has been in Florida since last November, arrived home on Friday.

Rev. Mr. Ross, of Woodstock, spent Sunday in town.

The ladies' whist club meets this evening at the residence of Mrs. F. E. Rose.

The musical given in the parlors of Mrs. W. H. Clark was a very pleasant affair. The singing of Mrs. Kerr was excellent, and Miss Belle McKinstry read a difficult piece in a most charming manner.

After the concert, Mrs. W. C. H. Grimmer invited all those who took part to remain and partake of refreshments. These parlor entertainments are very fashionable, and pleasant to our mutual loving people far more than a concert given in a hall.

Mr. W. H. McCormick is visiting friends in town.

Mr. C. C. Whitlock has been seriously ill and is still confined to his residence in Calais.

The Calais Drive-Whist Club, enjoyed a delightful evening at Miss Nellie Smith's, on Thursday.

Mrs. Carrie Washburn, and Mr. W. F. Todd secured the first prize in the booby prize fall to Miss Myra Trivet and Mr. John Stevens.

Miss Margaret Todd gave a progressive angling party to a number of her young friends on Monday evening.

Mrs. A. E. Niell entertains a party of lady friends this afternoon with whist, in aid of the soldier's monument fund.

Mr. Henry Todd is visiting Boston this week.

Miss Johnson, of New York, is the guest of her cousin, Dr. S. Whitney.

**HAMPTON VILLAGE.**

[Pronounced is for sale at Hampton village by T. G. Barnes, and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.]

APRIL 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Fairweather, of Kothway, who have been visiting Mrs. Caldwell, returned home on Saturday.

Miss Oty, of St. John, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. William Oty, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. Earl and Miss Marie, of St. John, are spending a few days with Mrs. W. Oty.

Miss Minnie Hammond is visiting friends in the village.

Mr. T. H. Carvell, of St. John, spent Tuesday in the village.

Mrs. Fred L. Gorham, of Havlock, who has been spending a few days with her mother at the village, returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. Mel Scott, of Penobscot, spent Tuesday at the village.

**Poverty Well Protected.**

Lady of the House—I don't need any of your bang alarm.

Agent—That's just what the lady next door said.

Lady of the House (on the alert)—Said what?

Agent—That it was no use of me calling here, as you wouldn't need any, because you had nothing to steal, but I thought—

Lady of the House (grinding her teeth)—Give me three.—The Racket.

**Every Man His Own Laundry.**

Guest (from the rural districts)—Say, mister, can you have a little more water part in my robe?

Hotel Clerk.—Why, you have a pitcher-ful there. How much more do you require?

Guest.—Well, I have three shirts and a pair of socks to wash yet.—Ez.

**Wanted to Humbug the Bugs, Too.**

Guest (in country hotel)—Say, there were bugs in the bed I slept in last night.

Proprietor.—Is that so?

Guest.—Yes, sir, but I can tell you how to get rid of them.

Proprietor.—Go ahead.

Guest.—Charge them the same price for a night's lodging as you have me.—Ez.

**Prompt Service.**

Candidate (to newly-arrived missionary)—Step right dis way, sah; fust come, fust served.—Boston Times

**PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889.—PEARS' obtained the only GOLD MEDAL awarded solely for Toilet Soap in competition with all the world. Highest possible distinction.**



ESTABLISHED IN 1856. LONDON 100 YEARS, INTERNATIONAL AWARDS. A BRIGHT HEALTHFUL SKIN AND COMPLEXION ENSURED BY USING PEARS' SOAP. AS RECOMMENDED BY THE GREATEST ENGLISH AUTHORITY ON THE SKIN, PROF. SIR ERASMUS WILSON, F.R.S., PRES. OF THE ROYAL COL. OF SURGEONS, ENGLAND, AND ALL OTHER LEADING AUTHORITIES ON THE SKIN. Countess Beantown Ladies, including MRS. LILLIE LANGTRY, recommend its Virtues AND PREFER PEARS' SOAP TO ANY OTHER. THE FOLLOWING FROM THE WORLD-RENOVED SONGSTRESS IS A SAMPLE OF THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS. Testimonial from Madame ADELINA PATTI. "I HAVE FOUND IT MATCHLESS FOR THE HANDS AND COMPLEXION."

If You Want GET "PROGRESS" Promptness Reason

VOL. II, N

PLANS AND BOARD OF PUBLIC ARCHITECT MO

How it all came about with the Biggest East—Some Facts About Common Council Com

Some interesting fact analysis of the boards mittees appointed at of the common coun who has had years o ceeds himself as chair board, and is on board and buildings enough, probably, for but Ald. Lockhart, in the first time, and without matters, is on no less th committees, namely, pu ferry, buildings and lan

In the same way, 'Ald two boards, the tr works, while others with ability or working pow through the list. It is posed that Ald. Robert man of the board of pub some engineering on that position was given It may be that there is in the appointment of a this important place, an Ald. Baskin is the man fill the position, but he would probably have been comment had Ald. Robe the first on the list.

The peculiar feature Ald. Baskin is that up appointment as chairma been a member of the b

The only argument a of the selection of Ald. good deal of public we Portland this year, he w to it by using the short

Here is an illustration are sometimes managed Ever since last fall th or less of a breeze abou new engine house to tak now used by No. 3 c wooden structure, built engines, over 30 years a ready to tumble down fo year it was decided to built in the modern sty tions both for No. 3 Salvage corps. The o offered \$25 for the best this stimulus three archi to complete. These we C. McKean, R. C. J. Mott. So soon as the public got the im Mott was likely to get tory elements of the dep to favor him, while Mr. the gin and grit sections McKean, apparently, wa mitting his plans and w

When the board of the council, last fall, Mott's plans, but the cou the same view and the back to the same board would seem, there has canvassing by Messrs while Mr. McKean, ha policy of non-interfere sidered out of the race.

It is said that a major favored Mr. Dunn's pla local election. In that displayed a pernicious erment side, and subs appeared as the petition bers brought against the bers, among whom was in This seems, in the langu lace, to have effectually hush. As the prospects of his plans grew dark, t grew correspondingly bri

When the board met matter, the other day, were present. Of these Lewis, Baskin and Tuft Mott, while Ald. Blac Busby and Peters were This made an even divisio not of votes, for the celerity born of experie moved Ald. Peters into the vote four to three in His plans were therefor

Since then there has b lively talk about the m plainly asserted that M were the best submitte sidered by all who know workings of the fire de understood that this wa Director Wisely and Cl Ald. Blackstar, a practi for these plans, althou to Mr. Dunn in matter tated that when Ald. Tu his reasons for favoring he replied; he liked them to be altered more easil

Ald. Baskin, while claimi one in committee was n