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March 20th, 1888.

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PROGRESS.

VOL. I., NO. 2.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1888.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

SMUGGLED LITERATURE

AND THE RESPECTABLE MEN WHO READ IT.

American Illustrated Papers the Importation of which is Prohibited. Smuggled into the City and Exposed in Public View.

"I have often wondered," said a gentleman a few days ago, "where all this vile American literature comes from. I cannot go into a barber saloon in town but in full view on the table is a copy of the *Police News* or *Gazette*, publications which Her Majesty's postal regulations say shall not come across the line and which the customs officers refuse to allow through their hands. How then do they get them and why do they get them?"

The clew given, PROGRESS followed it and gained some particulars relating to the importation of this literature which is unfit for any decent person to see or read. In the first place, why do the saloons, restaurants and barber shops import such reading matter? In answer to this query one man said, "I don't like the papers. I never read them, but you can see from their thumbed and worn appearance that plenty do. Well if I would I could name a dozen customers who come here to be served for no other reason than that they can see and read the *Police Gazette* or *News*. Not one of those men would dare be seen in his home or any other place casting his eyes upon the sheets; but here—oh, well it doesn't matter what some men do when away from home. I stopped the papers once and lost several good customers. I couldn't afford that and continued them. Every other man in my business almost has the sheets on his table and what can any of us do? It is a matter of extra expense to us, but we must have them. Who read them? Oh, you will have to find that out yourself."

And PROGRESS did find out. Many a prominent and respectable business man indulges in this literature and thus encourages its importation. One evening in a barber shop in the city, a representative of PROGRESS counted six persons—well-known church-goers—each waiting for "next" and each with a page of the *Illustrated Police News* in his grasp. One of them, who, by the way, is something of a crank in literature, carried his paper to his chair and glanced between the razor's flashes at the startling illustrations presented in the contraband publication.

How are they brought into the town? Don't ask the clerks in the post office or the customs officers. They do not know though they may have suspicions. Occasionally they are called upon to notice a portion of pink paper protruding from the inside of legitimate mail matter and then decided action is taken. The paper is confiscated.

But some of the hands on the steamers and the porters of Pullman cars are the news dealers in these cases—and good profit they make on their transactions. They get orders from every quarter, from every saloon that indulges in such attractions and from many sporting men who take the papers for news of interest to themselves. It is stated that one dealer in this literature makes as much by his smuggled importation as his wages amount to.

He was Discharged, Next Day.
There was a panic in the office of a New Brunswick paper (which it would not be good taste to name), one day this week. As a result of "covering the town" all day, a young man connected with the sheet had several items, which might be summed up as follows: Raising a disorderly house; a man getting his arm broken; a fire in a dry goods store, and a small boy falling over a wharf. When the reporter got to the office he must have been excited. He couldn't account for his condition the next day. What he wrote is given below, and the intelligent compositor, who is paid by the piece, and thinks he is losing time if he speaks to the foreman or walks to the copy book, set it up:

SAD DOWNING CONFLAGRATION.
David Looseness a farmer aged 64 years had his arm badly broken yesterday afternoon by falling off Peter's wharf on which he had been playing with some of his young companions. The little fellow could not swim a stroke and those on the wharf saw him go down twice. By the timely arrival of the fire brigade and engines, the catastrophe was averted. Streams of water were poured on the flames, which were darting out of a door in the alleyway when officer Perkins forced forward and grabbed one of them by the coat collar. The fellow resisted violently and gave the officer several kicks in his left shin. Although the fellow resisted more and more Perkins acted nobly and soon had the fire under control. The damage done was slight being principally about the officers' shin, behind his car and the back part of the house where the flames were not discovered until a late hour last evening when Mr. Looseness was able to be taken to his home in the country. The insurance was \$300.

INDIANTOWN IS RUFFLED.

The Ladies Think They Should Have Had Cards for That Wedding.

Indiantown was treated to a sensation of a mild sort, this week, and hasn't recovered from the shock. It is astonishing how very little it takes to stir up a community, and especially this one. A few lines in a newspaper, among the marriage announcements, were all that was required.

The subject matter of the announcement was that Mr. H. R. McLellan and Miss Annie Brennan were married, Sept. 23, 1887, by Rev. W. G. Stewart.

Every Indiantown woman is mad. Two or three young persons have had a secret, and kept it until they saw fit to divulge it.

The bridegroom is one of the popular young men of the place, and the son of Hon. D. McLellan. The bride is a well known and esteemed daughter of Capt. Brennan, of the steamer *May Queen*.

As stated in the announcement the marriage was solemnized last September by the pastor of Portland Baptist church, who has not gone out of his way to make the event public. The brother of the bride was present upon the occasion and he has kept his counsel.

Since that time Mrs. H. R. McLellan has been Miss Brennan to her family and friends and has lived at the residence of her parents.

Their marriage was announced about a week ago and Monday morning Mr. and Mrs. McLellan boarded the American boat for Boston on their wedding tour, which their friends hope will be none the less enjoyable on account of its postponement.

HELLO, MR. LYNAM!

Here are Some Things in the Country Market That Need Your Attention.

The attention of the board of health and the civic authorities is respectfully, but urgently, invited to the country market. That institution is supposed to be under the oversight of Mr. George Lynam and four assistants. It is their duty to see that business is carried on in accordance with laws whose enforcement would be to everybody's benefit. Possibly they do their duty: but—

Do you know that "boh" real is frequently sold in the market, Mr. Lynam? Do you know that such sale is forbidden by the board of health, Mr. Lynam? Do you know that some of the wholesalers in the market do a little trade in the retail way, Mr. Lynam? Do you know that this is contrary to the terms of their licenses, Mr. Lynam? Do you know that either end of the market building is given over to the loafers every Saturday night, Mr. Lynam? Do you know that ladies—all decent people, in fact—object to the society of loafers, Mr. Lynam? If you know these things, Mr. Lynam, PROGRESS insists that you put your knowledge to use. If you lack information, Mr. Lynam, get posted! If you don't like to enforce the law because offenders are friends of yours, then, Mr. Lynam, resign!

And, while you are on your feet, Mr. Lynam, suppose you visit the office of the board of health and suggest that—since you can't or won't do it—Dr. Travers should drop in occasionally, as he did the other day, and confiscate the stale beef?

THE AMATEUR ARTISTS

AS REPRESENTED IN THE OWENS SCHOOL EXHIBIT.

A Goodly Number of Their Sketches Show Taste and Intelligence, but Some of the People Have Been So Unfortunate As To Copy Bad Pictures.

The catalogue of the school exhibit of the Owens Art institution comprises 40 names, and 100 sketches, the work of these ladies and gentlemen, are now open to the inspection of their friends. If one may judge from the remarks made by the visitors on the opening day, there is in these efforts much to commend; and such is indeed the fact. Crudities one looks for, and errors of judgment and taste are not hard to find, but the exhibit, on the whole, is distinctly promising.

It is in the life class of course, that the most important work has been done. Fifty of the paintings are from nature. Eleven of these are devoted to one subject, a girl knitting, which is treated by Misses Hatheway, Woodburn, Thompson, Bull, Harding, Ogden, Hagarty, Campbell, Howard and Barbour, and Mr. Watson. Of these, Miss Ogden's is distinctly the best, though Miss Woodburn's, if softened in tone, would not be far behind it. Mr. Watson's unfinished sketch is strong and suggestive, but necessarily nothing more. The other studies from life and still life are principally of heads and figures, though several ladies attempt a woodboat with indifferent success. Worthy of commendation is No. 19, by Miss Kaye, in which the posing, drawing and coloring are all admirable. No. 12, by Mr. Watson, is quite as satisfactory.

Caliga, Hawkins, Drummond, Millet, Smith-Hald, Hassam, Bruce, Stanick, Cottridge, Strodel, Goodall, Riglio, Becken, Stanfield, Zimore, Simpson and Carr are the artists favored by the copyists, though somewhat disproportionately. The best of the copies is Miss Bull's "Dover Boatman," after Drummond, freely drawn, with fine expression and excellent color. Almost equal to it—indeed, superior in outline and tone—is Miss Hagarty's "Political Discussion," after Stanick, which is lighter than the original and better because of it. A more carefully painted interior is seldom seen on a student's canvas. Intelligence and taste are also shown in Miss Patterson's "Head of a Dog," after Riglio, and Miss Kaye's "Rosamond," after Caliga, in many points attractive. One wonders that some of these ladies and others who have shown themselves capable of better things should have spent their time in copying such a blotch as Hawkins' "Sunday" or such a scandalous libel on art as Bruce's dreary waste of canvas, "Time Passes." Hardly more susceptible of explanation is it that four ladies should have studied Smith-Hald's truly remarkable painting, "An Old Net," which is lighted indiscriminately by cottage windows, an afternoon sky and the new moon. These conundrums must be left to Mr. Hammond.

Of the paintings from casts it is unnecessary to speak in detail. The title and artists will be found in the complete catalogue of the exhibition, which follows:—

- | No. | Title. | Student. |
|-----|--|----------------|
| 1. | Study from Life..... | Miss Metivier. |
| 2. | Study from Life..... | Miss Hatheway. |
| 3. | Study from Life..... | Miss Shives. |
| 4. | Rosamond, after J. H. Caliga..... | Miss Hagarty. |
| 5. | Boy with Thorn, from the cast..... | Miss Jones. |
| 6. | Study from Life..... | Miss Davidson. |
| 7. | Study from Life..... | Miss Woodburn. |
| 8. | Study from Life..... | Miss Woodburn. |
| 9. | Rosamond, after J. H. Caliga..... | Mrs. Raymond. |
| 10. | Sunday, after L. W. Hawkins..... | Miss Harding. |
| 11. | Study from Life..... | Miss Thompson. |
| 12. | Study from Life..... | Mr. Watson. |
| 13. | Study from Life..... | Miss Jones. |
| 14. | Study from Life..... | Miss Jack. |
| 15. | Boy with Thorn, from the cast..... | Miss Shives. |
| 16. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 17. | Study from Life..... | Miss Hatheway. |
| 18. | Study from Life..... | Miss Harding. |
| 19. | Study from Life..... | Miss Kaye. |
| 20. | Sunday Morning, after L. W. Hawkins..... | Miss Smith. |
| 21. | Dover Boatman, after J. Drummond..... | Miss Bull. |
| 22. | Study from Life..... | Miss Hagarty. |
| 23. | Study from Life..... | Miss Thompson. |
| 24. | Cattle being Driven Home, after F. Millet..... | Miss Ogden. |
| 25. | Old Net, after Smith..... | Miss Ogden. |
| 26. | Study from Life..... | Miss Ogden. |
| 27. | Astragalus, from the cast..... | Miss Holly. |
| 28. | Study from Life..... | Miss Shives. |
| 29. | Study from Life..... | Miss Metivier. |
| 30. | A Rainy Day, after Charles Keed..... | Miss Shives. |
| 31. | Time Passes, after L. W. Bruce..... | Miss Shives. |
| 32. | Study from Life..... | Miss Hatheway. |
| 33. | Astragalus, from the cast..... | Miss Holly. |
| 34. | Astragalus, from the cast..... | Miss Holly. |
| 35. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 36. | Study from Life..... | Miss Davidson. |
| 37. | Study from Life..... | Miss Davidson. |
| 38. | Study from Life..... | Miss Shives. |
| 39. | Boy with Thorn, from the cast..... | Miss Shives. |
| 40. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 41. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 42. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 43. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 44. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 45. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 46. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 47. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 48. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 49. | Study from Life..... | Miss Bull. |
| 50. | Boy with Thorn, from the cast..... | Miss Metivier. |

WHY MR. RUEL RESIGNED

FROM THE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY COMMISSION.

These Who Do the Least Work Find the Most Fault—An Animated Discussion at the Last Meeting of the Board Terminates in Mr. Ruel's Resignation.

Chairman J. R. Ruel, of the Free Public Library commission, has resigned. The originator, father, founder, helper, supporter, and financial backer of this institution for the public good, has intimated to the common council in writing that he wishes to vacate his position! Every citizen who has manifested any interest in the library, who has watched it waver and progress in public favor until its present firm establishment must have been cognizant that Mr. J. R. Ruel was the mainspring which moved the concern.

From May 18, 1883, to the present time, his interest has never flagged, his time has never been too much occupied but he had always a few hours each day to consider and meet the library's needs. When the funds ran low his purse was always ready to lend, and of enthusiasm he had an exhaustless supply. Every person connected with the institution was trained by him to the work required.

What was the cause of his resignation? That is one of the secrets of the commission. The regular meeting of this body is held the first Wednesday in each month. At the last meeting the discussion was animated and continued. As usual, Chairman Ruel had been spending hours at the work when other members of the commission spent minutes. He had everything at his fingers' ends and knew exactly the position of affairs. Fault finders are numerous in this work and there are some in St. John. The discussion at length assumed such a phase that the commission was informed by its chairman that he would resign—and he lost no time in doing so.

Great satisfaction has been expressed by the friends of the library at the course of the common council in allowing his resignation to lie upon the table pending the result of strenuous efforts to induce him to reconsider his decision.

PROGRESS joins in the hope that Mr. Ruel may see his way clear to do so. He has the brains of the commission with him and the sympathy and appreciation of every well wisher of the library in his efforts to keep it up to the standard.

Record of the St. John Fusiliers.

The Historical Records of the 62nd St. John Fusiliers, compiled by Major E. T. Sturdee, is the only publication of local interest presented to the public for some time. The records begin with the inception of the volunteer movement and formation of companies in 1859-61. The chapters' headings give a fair idea of the intent and scope of the work, and are sufficiently interesting to invite closer attention:

- I.—Inception of the Volunteer Movement.
- II.—Formation of Companies, 1861-61.
- III.—Visit of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and H. R. H. the Prince Alfred. The First Rifle Companies, etc., 1861-61.
- IV.—The "Great Affair." New Militia Law, 1862-61.
- V.—Formation and Progress of the St. John Volunteer Battalion. Rumors of Fenian Rising, 1865-61.
- VI.—The Fuziliers. Active Service of the Battalion, 1867.
- VII.—Relief from Active Service. Inspection of Companies, 1867-61.
- VIII.—Re-enrollment Under Dominion Militia Act, 1867-61.
- IX.—Visit of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and H. R. H. the Prince Alfred. The Great Fire, 1871-71.
- X.—Reorganization of the 62nd. Camp, Visit of His Excellency the Governor-General Lord Dufferin, 1871-71.
- XI.—Duties in Aid of Civil Power. Camp Torment. The Orange Procession. The Great Fire, 1871-71.
- XII.—Visit of H. R. H. the Princess Louise and Marquis of Lorne. The Quebec Review. Field Day at Sussex. The Bugle. Presentation of New Band Instruments. Inspection by General Laurier, 1871-71.
- XIII.—Disaster at Fusiliers' Centennial Year. The Ball. Inspection by General Middleton, 1882-84.
- XIV.—The Northwest Rebellion. Active Service. Camp at Sussex, 1885-87.
- XV.—Conclusion. History of Regimental Band. List of Officers, 1887.

The author has done his work well. It was no easy task to seek and cull from reports, documents and newspapers the material for such a record, and make it readable; yet, after months of tedious labor, the history of the St. John Fusiliers is complete. It is a valuable contribution to our local history. The book is splendidly bound, and bears on the cover, in gold, the handsome coat-of-arms of the Fusiliers.

Published by Messrs. J. & A. McMillan. Price \$1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Summer is upon us. A far-sighted and enterprising organ-grinder arrived in town yesterday.

New Brunswick and Union lodges, Knights of Pythias, are arranging for a summer excursion to Boston.

The Boston *Globe* says that "Miss Nellie Saloone Thomas, soprano, sings in St. John, N. B., the 22d." Where?

"Mr. A. H. Bell, of the Bell cigar factory, is at his desk again. A severe attack of rheumatism confined him to his house for several weeks.

The complimentary concert to Mr. E. E. Gubb has been fixed to take place on Friday, the 25th inst., and it is to be hoped that S. R. O. will be placed on the doors of the Institute that night.

Like almost everybody else, Harrison's orchestra moved, this year. They have two rooms on the third floor at No. 64 Germain street, and the place has a home-like air already. The first rehearsal was held there Wednesday night.

It will be a sad surprise to the lady and lasses of St. John, to learn that they will not have a chance to go to Day's landing, this summer, with Gordon division. The annual picnic will not be held. Dominion Day falls on Monday, and, as one of the boys said yesterday, "We should have to make the sandwiches Sunday and they would all spoil!"

The boy or girl attending the public schools who can write the best essay on "The Dependence of Man upon the Lower Creatures" and the members of any band of merrymen who can do the same on "Personal Observation of the Habits of Animals" will each receive one of the Royal S. P. C. A. diplomas. The essays on either subject must not exceed 20 pages.

An informal meeting of the St. John chess players was held recently, with the purpose of arranging a tournament and a match by correspondence with some Canadian clubs, at least Montreal or Toronto. The names of those who propose to enter the competition should be sent to Count De Bury, who is acting as secretary, and who will furnish all information.

Says the *Charlottetown Patriot*: At a recent meeting of the Salvation army at the barracks, one of the captains expressed a wish, or prayer, for a pair of socks. His prayer was immediately answered. A voice from the gallery was heard: "What size do you take?" and he responded, "Fives." Immediately a pair of stockings was flung from the gallery to the platform.

St. John cricketers who went to Boston last fall will be interested to read how the Longwoods fared with the Harvard eleven. The Longwoods won, making 96 runs in one inning, against 59 of the Harvards in two innings. In ten over George Wright took four wickets, had three maidens to his credit, and eleven runs off him. In the same number of overs Hubbard, his companion bowler, took six wickets, had four maidens and eight runs off him. Wright made 43 runs.

One Carleton county man whom PROGRESS hears of has got economy "down fine." He was married for the third time the other day, and after the ceremony someone who knew him taxed him with giving the minister a second-hand license. The bridegroom indignantly repudiated "such a trick"; but in the course of the dialogue, it transpired that he had palmed off on his confiding bride a marriage certificate which he had used on a similar occasion some months before.

Little Freddie Simonson.

Little Freddie Simonson, whose parents reside on the corner of Princess and Sidney streets, has an inquiring mind. Thursday, while exploring a trunk, he found a box of worm lozenges, which appeared to him to be worth testing. The printed directions said that one lozenge was a doze, but he found them pretty well, and liking them lozenges and Dr. Walker had an interesting night session, later on, but he is all right again now.

Staff-Capt. Nellie Banks, in charge of the Salvation Army Training home, has been promoted to be superintendent of the larger Training home in Toronto, and will "farewell" next Wednesday night. Many St. John people outside the army will regret her departure.

Next Friday evening will be the fifth anniversary of the founding of the St. John Free Public Library. The ladies on the committee of the institution, have resolved to celebrate that event by a conversation, which will be held in the library rooms. The ladies' committee is composed of Miss Murray, Miss Skinner, Mrs. Skinner, Mrs. Fiske, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Furlong, Mrs. Wishart, Mrs. Tuck, Mrs. Travers, Mrs. Hayward, Mrs. Geo. King, Mrs. S. T. King, Mrs. Eaton, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Murdoch.

The Summer School of Science opens in this city, July 3rd, and continues until the 15th inst. This is conditional upon twenty-five students enrolling themselves before June 10th. Arrangements are being made by the local committee of management to make the excursions as cheap and instructive as possible. The subjects to be treated and the lectures will be: "Geology and Mineralogy," by Prof. F. W. Bailey, Ph. D., and George E. Matthew, M. A.; "Botany," G. U. Hay, Ph. B.; "Zoology," John Brittain, Philip Cox, Jr., B. A., and Wm. McLean, A. B.; "Chemistry," W. F. Best; and "Astronomy," by H. C. Creed, M. A.

CANADIANS IN BOSTON

WHO HELP TO GET UP THE GREAT DAILIES.

Personal Sketches of Talented Provincialists Who Are Winning Fame and Fortune on the Herald, Journal, Traveller and Other Popular Papers.

Boston, May 10.—Take all the people of Canadian birth and training out of Boston's business and social life, and there would be left an aching void indeed. The Hub is often sneered at as being "provincial" by the New York press, a charge which it indignantly repudiates; but if this is taken in one sense, it will certainly have considerable foundation in fact, for there are almost enough provincialists of the maritime variety in Boston and vicinity to start another province. There are thousands of them, and they represent all phases of industrial and commercial life, working faithfully, attending to their own business, and voting (many of them) for the best political candidate. It would be strange, indeed, if some of these Americans of another kind were not to be found in the ranks of Boston journalism, and, as a matter of fact, there are many such who are at present making a shining mark on the press of the city and state, some of whose names have become as familiar to their fellow-citizens as those of their most prominent public men of native birth. The president of the Boston Press club, an organization that numbers in its ranks almost all the journalistic brain-workers of the city, from the most mediocre to the most brilliant, is himself by birth a provincialist.

Stephen O'Meara, the journalist who has been accorded this high honor by his associates, was for ten years a provincialist before he made up his mind that the United States offered a wider field for bright young men than Prince Edward Island. He was born in Charlottetown, in 1854, and came to Charlestown, now a part of Boston, in 1864, with his parents. He studied in the public schools, and while still a high school boy obeyed his newspaper instincts by becoming associated with the Charlestown Chronicle, at that time one of the brightest of local papers. He next turned up as Charlestown reporter of the Globe, in 1872, and later as a regular reporter on that paper. It was while in this position that he first gained his reputation as an enterprising newspaper man by getting a big "scoop" on the Mill river disaster. He left the Globe for the Journal in 1874, and five years later became city editor of that paper. In 1881 he was made general news editor, a position analogous with managing editor on other papers, and has been guarding the news ever since. Mr. O'Meara is a good short-hand man, and worked on the famous Beecher trial, coming down by passenger, Mr. O'Meara's natural modesty and retiring nature are only exceeded by his good looks and urbanity. He is liked and respected by all; so much so, in fact, that his name was prominently mentioned in connection with the mayoralty of the city, recently. As to his merits as a newspaper man, a glance at his splendidly made-up paper will tell what they are.

Henry O'Meara, a brother of Stephen, who is also born in Charlottetown, is another of Boston's successful journalists. He is older than his brother, and acquired his early education in his Prince Edward Island home. He formerly was connected with the Pilot, but the Journal now claims his services. He has a pleasing literary style, and is a companionable fellow, personally, Nova Scotia has its quota of the journalists of the Hub, and among them is Robert J. Long, who came to Boston in 1868, from his native place, Liverpool. His principal journalistic work has been the publication of the Provincialist, the bright little sheet which has recently been merged into the British-American Review, but he has published in the past The Harbinger and City, a religious magazine that ran from 1875 to 1877, and considerable other books and pamphlet literature. One of the latter, The Angel in the Marble, had a circulation of 100,000 in England. Mr. Long is interested in the present British-American naturalization movement, and now has charge of both the editorial and mechanical departments of the British-American Review. He is well known and respected in his adopted home, particularly in religious circles, being a good Methodist and a temperance man.

Boston press men are fond of calling those of their craft who are noted for more than ordinary dexterity in impaling a good piece of news, "hustlers," and it is to that class, beyond question, that S. Albert Wetmore, formerly of St. John, belongs. Mr. Wetmore has gained his Boston reputation as a journalist from his connection with the Herald, that paper having been the principal scene of his operations ever since he came here in 1882. He was born in St. John, and did his first newspaper work on the Globe, in 1878, leaving for the more extensive field offered by Boston journalism. His experience as a Herald man was varied by a six months' change as city editor of the Post, under Henry L. Nelson, the widely-known former Washington correspondent, but now an editor of the New York Mail and Express. He resigned this position on account of distasteful "counting-room management," as did nearly the whole force, and returned to the Herald. He has had a hand in nearly all the important pieces of work on the Herald during the last three years, including the great Cambridge Deerfield river, White river and Bradford disasters, and has done some excellent general work. He has recently started the Boston News Service, and has refused the offer of a good salary that he might continue in this enterprise. His bureau serves four or five of the local papers, the Philadelphia Press and other sheets. Wetmore was the New York World's New England correspondent for two years before Mr. Pulitzer bought it. His enterprise and ability as a newspaper man are a very gratifying illustration of what a provincial training will do when put to the test; and this is all the more pleasing when it is coupled with the fact that Mr. Wetmore is as popular with his associates as he is pushing.

From Halifax has graduated more than one journalist who has found both a home and success in the Hub. William Murray is one of those who are to be mentioned under this head. Born in Wales, Mr. Murray

came to Halifax at an early age, and in due time took the usual course in the public schools there. After graduating from Easton and Frazee's Commercial college, he studied law for a year in the office of the present minister of justice, Hon. J. S. D. Thompson. While there he became interested in the study of short-hand, and after learning this art drifted into journalistic work and became connected with the Halifax Chronicle and later with the Herald. He also served during two sessions of the house of assembly as assistant reporter, with Messrs. Russell, Chesley and Geldert. Like a good many other Halifaxians, in other than journalistic lines, he took the notion to come to the great provincial Mecca, and one fine Monday morning, just on the eve of the Garfield-Hancock presidential campaign, found himself in Boston. On the Wednesday following he was hard at work for the since-great Globe and immersed in political short-hand work. After working eighteen months on that paper, he became for a short time connected with the Newport Daily News, and afterward went on an eight-months tour of the United States and Canada with Prof. Fowler, the phrenologist. He next drove salary for a year from the firm of Washburn & Moen, of Worcester, and then once more returned to the ranks of Boston journalism, again joining the Globe staff, where he remained until two years ago, when he went on to the Herald. The most recent event in his interesting career has been his appointment as private secretary to General Appraiser Kithell, a pleasant government position which he ably fills. Mr. Murray was one of the founders of the Boston Press club. He is a thorough believer in Boston and things Bostonian, has a Boston wife and three babies of the same description and votes the straight Democratic ticket. He is well-liked by his fellow newspaper men, is a good, faithful worker, and is well-posted in political matters.

Another provincial journalist, whose genius has won for him much admiration from a wide circle of readers is James Jeffrey Roche, at present on the editorial staff of the Boston Pilot. John Boyle O'Reilly's well-known Catholic organ, Mr. Roche was born in Queen's county, Ireland, and came to Prince Edward Island, in which province he was "brought up" and received his first new world ideas. After completing his education at St. Dunstan's college, Charlottetown, he came to Boston in 1866, and has remained in the Hub, immersed in journalistic work ever since. He has been connected with the Pilot as assistant editor since 1883. Mr. Roche's prose writings are crisp and interesting, but it is as a poet that he has made his best reputation. A volume of his metrical productions, entitled Songs and Satires, was published through Ticknor & Co., last year, and was well received. Among his other social connections, he is secretary of the Papyrus club. In view of his varied experiences, Mr. Roche might almost be called "a man of three countries." He is in the third one of good.

The fair sex is not unrepresented in the class of which we are speaking, and I have in mind at least one young lady who is doing what she can to show New England newspaper readers that Canadians have a talent for something besides the traditional catching of fish and the growing of potatoes. The journalist I refer to is Miss A. Marion Donovan, at present connected with the Post. Miss Donovan was born in Halifax, and graduated as a teacher in the public schools, afterwards spending two years in the Wakefield seminary. After a brief experience in teaching the young idea to shoot she came to Boston on a visit, in the latter part of 1883. Like many others from across the border who have come here on a visit, she became so enamored of the Hub that she concluded to remain permanently. Her natural penchant for composition soon led her to enter the newspaper business, and it was not long before she secured a position on the Post, having previously written for the Courier and other papers. She has now full charge of the women's department of the Post, and her journalistic career so far has been a very successful one. Miss Donovan has the honor of being the youngest woman connected with the Boston press, and is probably the only one of them who ever experienced the sensation of a shipwreck. She was a passenger on the ill-fated steamer Merrimack, which was wrecked on Little Hope island, N. S., last summer, and was one of the first to exonerate the crew of that vessel from the charges of inhumanity brought against them.

Another one of the reportorial fraternity who rejoices in the honor of being a New Brunswicker is Arthur L. Calhoun, who came from St. John a couple of years ago, took a course at "Fair Harvard," and embarked upon the troubled sea of journalism. He is at present on the staff of the Traveller, for which paper he is doing some very good work. In writing of the colored representatives of Canadian journalism in Boston, I shall have to do so singly, and in the past tense, for the only member of that class in the city has recently retired from the wearisome task of leading men's minds and furnishing the great public with news and literary pabulum. The gentleman who has, or had, that distinction is William Grandison, who was born in Halifax, N. S., and came to Boston in September, 1869. The office of the Provincialist was then published by Thomas C. Chamberlain, was his first field of action, and there he acquired connected with Hand, Avery & Co., the Boston Stereotype Foundry, the University and Riverside Press, and other publishing firms. By reason of his success in breaking up the color line in the Boston and Cambridge typographical unions, he became widely known among Boston printers. In 1885, he, in company with J. D. Powell, jr., started the Boston Advertiser, a weekly paper devoted to the interests of the colored people of the country, and after remaining with it two and a half years, disposed of his interest to his associate, who now conducts it. Mr. Grandison is an energetic man of 39, is married, and has resided for 15 years past in classic Cambridge.

Thomas Kirwan, who has recently left the Herald and removed to New York, is another Prince Edward Islander who has cut quite a large-sized swath in the local journalistic field. His first newspaper work was done in Summerside, where for a time he conducted a weekly reflector of island events. Coming to the United States, he entered the war, and later on published a book of reminiscences thereof. After this he returned to his native province, and again engaged in journalistic work, but

soon came back to Boston and became connected with the Traveller. Next he took an interesting expedition to North Carolina, and wrote up an important mining adventure. In 1872 he entered the employ of the Herald, with which paper he remained until his recent change, doing some bright work during his connection with it. He is now connected with New York electric lighting concern, upon which subject he is an expert, having published a book of other Canadian who have made, or are making, a reputation with the pen in Boston and vicinity, among whom should be mentioned Robert C. Habberley, formerly of Fredericton, and at present connected with Little's Living Age, and who conducts the Revue, a sprightly temperance sheet, at Hyde Park, and philanthropy. He is noted for his geniality and deservs to have many lots of friends and admirers to have many.

Some of the transplanted Canadian journalists are also in politics. This is strikingly true of Hon. Patrick J. McGuire, who is not only publisher of the Catholic Herald, but a very prominent Democrat. Among the out-of-town papers, the Gloucester Breeze has George W. Scott, a wide-awake Nova Scotian, for one of its best writers. Mr. Scott is also the Gloucester representative of the Associated Press and the Boston Post.

In this category comes also John C. Milne, who is editor of the Fall River News. Mr. Milne has exerted an important influence on Fall River journalism, and has been a very active participant in political matters. At present he is a representative to the legislature from his district. He is deeply interested in the British-American naturalization movement, and has done much good for it through his paper. Another young lady journalist, who is building up a reputation among the Cape Cod sands, is Miss A. Huntington, daughter of the late Richard Huntington, of Yarmouth, N. S. She is assistant editor of the Cape Cod News, and the Mayflower, which are published at Yarmouthport, Mass.

There may be others who have a right to figure in this roll of honor, but whose names are not recalled at the moment. If any have been slighted it is through the ignorance of the writer rather than by design. These transplanted journalists form a symposium of which patriotic Canadians may be justly proud, and doubtless none will read of their achievements without feeling a conscious glow of pleasure and satisfaction.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The autobiography of Adelaide Ristori, lately published, has somewhat of interest on the question of maternity and art. While in the midst of her first scenic successes, "my art," Ristori writes with southern candor, "no longer suited to satisfy the desires of my soul. The passion I always had for children was not only innate in me, but was developed to an extraordinary degree, and it seemed to me that in them was to be found the realization of true felicity on earth. Maternal instinct was even so strong in me that I revolted from playing the parts in which it was evoked." And in proof of this the tragicomic play of the character of Meleca, "and was at last induced to undertake the role in Legouviez's dramatization of the Grecian legend only because in this version the mother's crime is the legitimate result of maternal affection." For all this, though, Mme. Ristori does not deny that "she considered the duties of marriage incompatible with her art. She goes on to tell that when two lovely children, Giorgio and Bianca, were shown to her and the Marchese del Grillo she began to perceive that the sweet influences of maternal affection gained such hold upon her that imperceptibly her enthusiasm for art diminished in intensity and its sway over her became less powerful. "This abnormal state of mind," as she terms it, finally caused her to retire from the stage while at the very height of her popularity. It is an interesting confession and, if other great actresses were as candid as Ristori, might doubtless be paralleled. From the very nature of things, art can admit no rival.

Miss Helen Barry, an English actress who everybody has heard of lately, has arrived in New York and will begin an American tour in September, appearing in *Arlequin's Wife*, *Les Astres* and *The Emigrants of Virginia*. In Fredericton, last week, Mrs. Scott-Siddons won the cordial regard of a great audience by refusing to allow her protegee, Mr. Henry Waller, to play on the piano provided for him. If the famous elocutionist could corral an angel and take away his harp, she would probably be able to fit Henry out to her own satisfaction.

If the esteemed *Sun* will make affidavit to the truth of its comment on my criticism of Scott-Siddons, I will reply. I learned long ago that it is hardly worth while to notice any statement printed in the *Sun*—except it is given on oath.

Mr. W. A. Whitcomb is not a stranger to the St. John public, and many of the ladies and gentlemen who will assist him in the productions of the coming week are known to us by reputation. The company includes Mr. Geo. R. Edeson, who has been connected with the Boston Theatre stock company; Messrs. W. B. Murray and H. S. Chase, from the Fanny Davenport company; Mr. E. B. Tilton, of the Shades of a Great Sin company; Percy Sage of the Wages of Sin company; Misses Anosimo and Sheridan of the Boston Theatre, and Misses Sawyer and Rainford of the Harry Lacy company.

The bills for the week will be: Monday and Tuesday, *Vicior Maudslini*; Wednesday, *Francine*; Thursday, *Ohello*; Friday, *The Mountain Courier*; Saturday, *The Fool's Revenge*.

I anticipate very pleasurable evenings for those who witness this company in these plays. We know that Mr. Whitcomb is a host in himself, and with the members of his company I, for one, have little fault to find. There is good reason to believe that special effort will be put forth to make the performances creditable to all concerned, and I hope that the good taste and enterprise which have thus far governed the engagement will be adequately rewarded.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES.

Church of England.

Rev. John de Soyres, rector of St. John's church, will hold a service to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, for men only. There will be a short service before the address is delivered. Rev. Coster will preside at the organ. Hundreds of St. John's young men have missed these services since the departure of Rev. G. Osborne Troop, who made them so popular and interesting. It is very probable that the rector of St. Mark's parish will hold these services monthly.

Rev. L. G. Stevens, of St. Luke's church, and Rev. Mr. de Soyres, of St. John's church, will exchange pulpits Sunday morning.

Thursday being Ascension day, services were held in the Episcopal and Catholic churches in the city.

An interesting service was held in Trinity church, in the evening, which was attended by the children of the Episcopal Sunday schools in a body. Revs. Canon DeVeber and A. G. Reid, of St. Paul's; L. G. Stevens, of St. Luke's, and John de Soyres, of St. Mark's, assisted in the service, the latter preaching from John xvi. 7: "It is expedient for you that I go away."

In his morning sermon, last Sunday, Rev. Mr. Bruce made feeling allusion to the good work done for St. David's, in the early years of the church, by Messrs. William Small and John Wilson, both recently deceased. The former was elected to the eldership in 1851 and the latter in 1856.

St. Stephen's church, of this city, has a somewhat interesting history. Fifty-three years ago the old church was sold to defray a debt resting upon it. The surplus, \$4,400, was deposited at compound interest for the erection of another church. The golden nest egg doubled its value in 20 years. Then a new church was built under the ministry of Rev. George J. Cate, now of Scotland. When the new church was finished \$8,000 was required to free it from debt. Two contributions from two individuals of \$3,300 and \$1,900, respectively, were received and the congregation supplied the rest. St. Stephen's church, when opened, had no dead weight resting upon it. It has gone on and prospered under the labors of the present talented pastor, Rev. Dr. Macrae.

Seventeen persons were given the right hand of fellowship in the Brussels Street Baptist church, last Sunday.

The "farwell social" tendered to Rev. W. J. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart, Tuesday evening, was a very pleasant affair, rendered something more than a matter of form by the presentation of a purse. The good man and his wife are now on their way to England.

A new summer school on the Chantant plan has been organized by the Baptists. They have bought 150 acres of land at Bluff Point, on Lake Kennebec, the Pleasant Valley mine region of New York state, and the Rev. George H. Hall, of the Hudson street Baptist church, Buffalo, will resign from his pastoral duties to accept the superintendency of the new enterprise.

The anniversary meetings of the three great societies of the Baptist church, the American Baptist Home Missionary society, the American Baptist Union, having charge of foreign missions, and the American Baptist Publication society are being held in Washington, D. C.

The Catholic University in Washington has filed plans for a building, 266x46 feet, to cost \$175,000, to be constructed of stone and brick and four stories in height. The corner stone will be laid by Cardinal Gibbons May 24.

Some of the well known and benevolent ladies of Boston have united with Archbishop Williams in his efforts to provide for the working girls of Boston, regardless of creed, a home, where they will be provided with the necessary means of existence within their means, and also find a place of rest when out of work.

Major Kelly, of Brooklyn, who is related to some of the highest ecclesiasties of the church is organizing a wholesale emigration scheme which will offer inducements to Roman Catholics to emigrate to the Southern States instead of scattering them as at present through the West. At a convention to be held in a few weeks governors of southern railroads and the Catholic clergy of the south are to be invited to meet and consult as to ways and means for forwarding the scheme.

The Portland auxiliary of the W. M. S. arranged for a missionary meeting in Portland Methodist church, last evening. The attendance was large and the addresses good.

The Methodist church in the United States, according to the report presented at the recent general conference, supports a dozen theological seminaries, more than 100 academies and over 50 colleges, all of which represent a money value of \$25,000,000, and then contributes \$1,000,000 annually to foreign missions.

The Reformed Church of England, presided over by Bishop Usher, and the Reformed Episcopal church in Canada, of the American branch, have agreed on a basis of amalgamation. Doctrinal differences caused a separation years ago, but there have been mutual concessions. A new bishop will be elected in September.

A box of manuscripts relating to Poe has been recently discovered in Georgia. It is thought that they may be those of Griswold, who was known to possess many of Poe's papers, all of which unaccountably disappeared.

We are sure that a man can glorify his Maker by publishing a newspaper as effectually as he can by preaching the gospel, but he must have a list of prompt-paying patrons to make his work a success.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald*.

\$30,000 STOCK.

New Fresh Goods to Select From!

W. J. FRASER'S

Cheap Clothing Man.

A Nice Stylish Suit

Pair of Pants,

WM. J. FRASER'S,

47 King Street,

DURING THE MONTH OF MAY I WILL HAVE

A Special Sale of Ready-Made Clothing

Men and Boys,

Now is the Time to Buy. Do Not Put Off But Come At Once,

I Do All I Advertise To Do.

Children's Suits Very Low,

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

WM. J. FRASER, 47 King Street,

I Guarantee to sell Ready-Made Clothing at a Great Reduction During May.

Clothing Made to Order.

A WOMAN

How the New County Board...

There still in the upper part of the Kings county, a house where occurred that day, the were small and between. The was the only dwindle. It was already covered sky gave promise when the master's departure to pay a miles away with night. Having to live with them adopted daughter name was Susan. It chanced that the span of the house stock and kept master and mistress Susan was now of eighteen years, in spirits and possibility of temper, but sense," and, I am not of the kind who nose, but would emergency to do against the most roamed] the wood farmer's stock. S left alone, as she without harm or d busied herself with and poultry, and ca from the well besie tering the house repairing her even There was da thought, for while self thus unsuspec observing her, peo ily except into the and there conceal she was alone. T try was both to r Susan was about t old-fashioned heart her to bed, who startled by a knock was now snowing wind was driving against the window assure herself as far of visitors that had ly saw the forms knocking was repe a peculiar one. concern, but the in which were very st the earlier settlers, ing the door she h uppermost thought travellers distant h sought a shelter fr had not the heart was her surprise a in and she saw bef wart, young Milr clothes and hats w and each carried in shoes. Under other the daytime the vis have been alarming for the Indians w settlers. They resp she knew well enou de course was to e over much she migh lumbly craved perm night and sleep by Should she refuse to Did she but know i hung on her decisio to let them know, w that she was alone i her course and her what inward prompt decided the case. S mission to stay, and shall see, not mvev strange visitors to the ing fire, she took the stairs to her chambe way done securely b slight feeling of trea to even a brave grif stances.

As she opened her light shining into the edge of the bed at its was her surprise a tended upon the floor of a man! She did n outward symptom ings, but with quick door and descended that swift moment she the situation and deci She saw as if by intu tion, which—the Indi and deliverers. She tagonism between th mentally rejoiced the friends to match again enemy. The quick e detected her returning had regained the kitcherred, candle in hand, feet with eager inquir saw the startled look of a man—a man—! she whispered, hoarsely.

Instantly all the nat Indian nature gleamed nance, and quick as flashed in the firelight ward the door of the murder in their faces at thought. Quicker even movement she sprang the door. "You will not They hesitated, but ans respectfully with down dently all unwilling to be and bloody resolve. Sh her one thought to p dreadful tragedy, the m impending, and not till turned to their sheath acted a promise that would she make way.

At the moment the ne at the head of the stair

STOCK.

Select From!

FRASER'S

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TO BUY

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THE RIGHT PRICE.

FRASER'S,

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Street,

ROYAL HOTEL.)

Y I WILL HAVE

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Boys,

BE LOWER THAN

else in Canada.

Off But Come At Once,

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Very Low,

SHING GOODS.

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otel.

Great Reduction During May.

at WM. J. FRASER'S.

Order.

WARRANTED.

A WOMAN'S BRAVERY.

A FEARFUL NIGHT WITH STRANGE COMPANIONS.

How the Notorious "Croppy" of King's County Received His Name—Found Under a Bed and His Ears Cropped by Two Indians.

There still stands beside the old post road the upper part of the parish of Cardwell, Kings county, the plain one-and-a-half story house where occurred 50 years ago the remarkable incident I am about to relate. At that day, the settlements of the province were small and scattered, with wide forests between. The old farm house referred to was the only dwelling within a radius of a mile. It was in December and the ground was already covered with snow, while the sky gave premonition of another storm, when the master and mistress took their departure to pay a visit to some friends five miles away with the purpose of staying over night. Having no children they had taken to live with them some years before, as an adopted daughter, a respectable girl whose name was Susan. On the present occasion it chanced that she was left as the sole occupant of the house to take care of some farm stock and keep fires until the return of her master and mistress.

Susan was now a comely young woman of eighteen years, robust in health, cheerful in spirits and possessed not only of amiable temper, but rich in "saving common sense," and, I may add, courage. She was not of the kind who scream at the sight of a mouse, but would not have hesitated in an emergency to do battle for her poultry pets against the most savage loupcevier which roamed the woods and endangered the farmer's stock. She had no fears of being left alone, as she had often been before without harm or danger. For a time she busied herself with feeding the cows, pigs and poultry, and carrying water to the horses from the well beside the door, and then entering the house cheerfully busied herself preparing her evening meal.

There was danger nearer than she thought, for while she had employed herself thus unsuspectingly, a black figure observing her, but unobserved, had stealthily crept into the house, passed up-stairs and there concealed himself. He knew she was alone. The custom of the country was both to retire and rise early, and Susan was about to cover the fire on the old-fashioned hearth with ashes and betake her to bed, when she was somewhat startled by a knocking at the door. It was now snowing heavily and a strong wind was driving the falling snow fitfully against the windows as she peered out to assure herself as far as might be of the kind of visitors that had approached. She dimly saw the forms of two men, whose knocking was repeated. Her position was a peculiar one. She was not without concern, but the instinct of hospitality, which were very strong in the hearts of the earlier settlers, triumphed, and opening the door she bade them enter. Her uppermost thought was that two belated travellers distant from any other house sought a shelter from the storm and she had not the heart to refuse them. What was her surprise and alarm as they came in and she saw before her two tall, stalwart, young Milicete Indians! Their clothes and hats were covered with snow, and each carried in hand a pair of snowshoes. Under other circumstances and in the daytime the visit of Indians would not have been alarming or even embarrassing, for the Indians were friendly with the settlers. They respectfully saluted her and she knew well enough that the most prudent course was to show no fear, however much she might have felt it. They humbly craved permission to remain over night and sleep by the open kitchen fire. Should she refuse to grant the permission? Did she but know it, a momentous issue hung on her decision. She even hesitated to let them know, what they did not know, that she was alone in the house. Again her courage and hospitality, reinforced by that inward prompting we may not know, decided the case. She granted them permission to stay, and the result was, as we shall see, not uneventful. Leaving the strange visitors to the comfort of the glowing fire, she took the candle and went up-stairs to her chamber, fastening the stairway door securely behind her, with some slight feeling of trepidation not unnatural to even a brave girl under the circumstances.

As she opened her chamber door, the light shining into the room and under the edge of the bed at its farthest side, what was her surprise and horror to see extended upon the floor the huge black hand of a man! She did not scream; she gave no outward symptom of her startled feelings, but with quick decision closed the door and descended to the kitchen. In that swift moment she had intensely grasped the situation and decided upon her course. She saw as if by intuition,—or by revelation, which?—the Indians as her rescuers and deliverers. She knew the natural antagonism between the two races, and momentarily rejoiced that there were two friends to match against the one demonic enemy. The quick ears of the Indians detected her returning footsteps before she had regained the kitchen, and as she entered, candle in hand, they sprang to their feet with eager inquiring glances as they saw the startled look of her pale face.

"There's a man—a nigger—in my room," she whispered, hoarsely. Instantly all the native savagery of the Indian nature gleamed in eye and countenance, and quick as thought two knives flashed in the firelight as they sprang toward the door of the stairway. She saw murder in their faces and recoiled from the thought. Quicker even than their alert movement she sprang between them and the door. "You will not kill!" she cried. They hesitated, but answered not, standing respectfully with downcast eyes, but evidently all unwilling to be foiled of their quick and bloody resolve. She held her position, her one thought to prevent, if possible, a dreadful tragedy, the moment of which was impending, and not till the knives were returned to their sheaths, and she had exacted a promise that they would not kill, would she make way.

At the moment the negro was listening at the head of the stairs, and had caught

the fact that his plot was foiled, rescue at hand, and his own life in peril. The door was flung open, and with swift but stealthy steps the Indians were already on the stairs, when a rush was made from above, and, in a moment, Indians and negro were struggling in a confused heap on the floor at the foot of the stairs. Susan had sprung to the other side of the fireplace, seized the large poker, and, with every nerve strained to its utmost tension, watched the dreadful struggle. There were oaths and curses in negro-English mingled with less intelligible Indian cries as for what seemed life or death, with panting breath and tense muscles the terrible strife progressed. The one thought of the negro was to escape—by what means he cared not—from the grasp of the Indian avengers. They, still mindful of their promise, wished to eject and afterwards punish him. And so after a minute that seemed an hour of the terrible conflict, the outside door was thrown open and the struggle renewed amid the falling snow.

It was of brief duration. Two terrible demonic shrieks from the negro, and some exulting shouts from the Indians were the chief sounds heard by Susan, and then—silence. The Indians re-entered the kitchen, savagely triumphant, and each threw upon the hearth a bloody ear! They looked to Susan as though expectant of approval, and one of them said, through his still quick breathing, half apologetically, "We did not kill—we marked him." She saw at once, in a terribly realistic way, what had been done, and in her heart, with mingled feelings of gratitude and dismay, could not express her disapproval.

Little was said. It is not in the stolid Indian nature to be garrulous at such a time, and Susan, the excitement of the struggle over, was too much overcome for speech. She hastily thanked her deliverers and retired to her room, but not to sleep. When, in the early morning, she descended, the Indians had gone, bearing with them their savage trophies, and only the blood-stains on the snow and their moccasins tracks to tell of the horrors of the night that had passed.

The negro lived, and for some years, known as "Croppy," was a terror of the region roundabout. At length, for a capital crime, such as he had contemplated on this memorable night, he was convicted and hanged in front of the jail, at the old shiretown of King's county.

Of Susan, it may be related briefly, that a few years later she was married to the man of her choice, in an adjoining county, where she became the mother of a large family of sons and daughters, widely and favorably known throughout their native province. She has now passed to her honored rest, beloved, esteemed and respected by all who knew her. The one notable incident in her life, as above truly detailed, is still repeated among the few remaining who were contemporaries of the occurrence, though it has never before appeared in print.

LUCY PINES.

An Interesting Anniversary.

The Congregational Union of England and Wales, representing 4,300 churches, will meet in London on Monday evening, 14th inst., commencing its sessions in Memorial hall, a splendid stone building which cost about half a million of dollars. Among the leading men of the denomination, who are expected to take part in the annual meeting, the following are named: Rev. R. W. Dale, of Birmingham, who is an eminent pulpit orator, clear and incisive in utterance; Rev. J. Baldwin Brown, of Brighton, who has taken so active a part in preparation for the celebration of the bi-centenary of 1688; Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, of the City Temple church, London; Rev. Dr. MacFayden, of Manchester, a mellifluous and charming preacher; Rev. J. B. Guinness Rogers, of London (a descendant of John Rogers, the martyr), who resembles the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone in figure and in speech; and the Rev. Charles Berry, of Wolverhampton, the rising preacher who declined the call to become successor to the late Rev. H. W. Beecher. There will be delegates from Scotland, Ireland, the colonies, and the United States. Rev. J. B. Sacer, of St. John will be one of the Canadian representatives. The general English public will have more than ordinary interest in this annual meeting, owing to the fact that in addition to the discussion of the religious work of the denomination, the union will make arrangements for the celebration of the 200th anniversary of the revolution of 1688, on the ground that the Congregationalists of the seventeenth century did so much towards the origination of the system of responsible government and the accomplishment of this revolution; and also on the ground that the revolution of 1688 put an end to the struggle for enforced religious uniformity, gave religious liberty, and paved the way for the possibility of religious equality.

Viewed in a Rational Light.

The exodus of our young men has been a subject of much anxious investigation by our political economists, and has also led to unlimited newspaper controversy. We consider this "exodus" as far from an "unmixed evil," and that in many cases it has resulted in good. Change of scene, contact with our enterprising neighbors, new trials, and new conquests, must have expanded the young men's minds, and transformed them from "happy-go-lucky" individuals into pushing business men. They soon discover that other countries, without a title of the natural advantages of their own, are rendered by enterprise living hives of industry, and many of them eventually return home filled with work and ambition, and this is soon made manifest by improvements in their old neighborhoods. In Germany and other of the much-enlightened countries of Europe travel was considered such an important part of the education, not only of the rich, but of the poor, that all apprentices to trades had to devote some years in roaming before settling down to their vocations. The late Sir Wm. Young was such a hearty traveler, and we are told he jokingly advocated sending the members of our provincial legislature for a trip through the states at the public expense, wisely intimating that the knowledge acquired would result in a vast amount of good to the province.—Halifax Critic.

LODGE-ROOM ECHOES.

Knights of Pythias.

"Number 6," of Fredericton, instituted May 4, is thus excellently officered: J. D. Fowler, C. C.; Chas. H. Thomas, V. C.; Albert E. Wilson, prelate; A. D. McPherson, K. of R. & S.; John Harvey, jr., M. of F.; W. S. Hooper, M. of E.; Geo. A. Hughes, M. at A.; Samuel Mackay, I. G.; W. N. Berry, O. G.; Harry Beckwith, P. C.

The New England knights who go to the Supreme lodge session will leave Boston Saturday, June 9, about 8 o'clock p. m.—by special train if 150 tickets are sold; arrive at Cincinnati Monday morning, at 7 o'clock; stop in that city until Friday morning, reaching Boston Saturday afternoon. The tickets for the round trip, including railroad fares, hotel and board, baggage and other incidental expenses, are \$27, with promise of rebate if fares are further reduced, or if 200 tickets or more are sold. Sleeping cars and meals en route are not included. This will give four days in Cincinnati.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows. The increasing interest in the Massachusetts Odd Fellows' home promises an early consummation of that humane enterprise. Subordinate branches of the order are contributing liberally in its behalf. There are 36,000 Odd Fellows in Massachusetts, 8,800 of whom belong to the encampment.

"Canton La Tour" held a special cantonment, Wednesday evening. A goodly number was present and much enthusiasm was evinced in the various drill movements. On Wednesday next they will again meet for the installation of officers for the ensuing year and the transaction of other important business.

The various lodge meetings, in this city and vicinity, are being well attended and initiations are taking place in one or other each week. Quite an excitement is being worked up among the order in anticipation of the expected visit of brethren from across the border.

Lieut.-Gen. John C. Underwood, of the Patriarchs Militant, has issued Special Bulletin No. 1, promulgating the acts of citizens and officials of Cincinnati, Ohio, and upon which, as a basis, general orders will hereafter issue, convening the Military council, and ordering inter-department competitive drill, etc. From this it appears that the citizens of Cincinnati have raised \$7,000 for the purpose of securing the holding of the council in that city during July, 1888; and that prizes to the value of more than \$3,000 are promised. The programme for the competitive drills will be published and promulgated from 45 to 60 days in advance of the drill.

Sons of Temperance.

The Grand division of Prince Edward Island has 45 divisions with a membership of 1,900 and a treasury balance of \$530.

Queen's division, No. 21, Gagetown, has recently received a large number of members, as many as five being initiated in one night a short time since. The meetings are well attended and spirited debates form an important feature in the way of entertainments.

The Grand Division of New Brunswick held its semi-annual session with Granite Rock of Carleton, Tuesday and Wednesday, 200 delegates being in attendance. Grand Scribe Thomson reported that since the last annual meeting, and up to March 31, two divisions were organized—Princess Louise, in Albert county, and Bulmer, in Moncton, Westmorland county. So far, returns received showed the number of persons initiated to be 1,237; joined by card, 36; reinstated, 84; withdrawn, 305; suspended, 364; expelled for violation of pledge, 81; expelled for other causes, 41; deaths, 22; violated pledge, 124. In Upper Carquet he organized the first branch of the order in that locality. The new division was named Carquet. Besides, there were three new sections of cadets of temperance organized. Grand Treasurer Whittaker's report showed a balance of \$368.15.

Independent Order of Good Templars. Peerless District lodge will meet in triennial session on the 24th inst., in Finch door lodge room, German street, commencing at 2 p. m.

The 18th annual session of the Grand lodge of New Brunswick will be held at Moncton, July 17.

Sirion lodge has elected officers with Harry Bartlett, C. T.; Thos. E. Irvine, secretary; C. Powers, S. J. T.

Golden Grove lodge, which will soon enter its new hall, at the last meeting elected officers with Robert Irwin, C. T., and Miss Bessie Adams, secretary.

Loyal Orange Association.

The regular monthly meeting of York County lodge, L. O. A., will be held at Magundy, Tuesday. Grand Master Armstrong, of St. John, with other grand officers and members of the fraternity from Fredericton will proceed to the place of meeting by boat on that day.

Royal Templars of Temperance.

The Fredericton Royal Templars held an open council at their hall, last Monday evening. A musical and literary programme was provided and addresses were made by Dr. Barker, Hon. Wm. Lindsay, H. C. Creed and others.

Marriage of Two Midgets.

A notable wedding occurred at Livermore, Ky., at 8 o'clock last evening. Mr. G. A. Algood, of Owensboro, Ky., who is only four feet in height, was married to Miss Minnie Dewitt, of Livia, Ky., who is several inches shorter in stature. Mr. Algood is one of the substantial men of the county, and has been Assessor of Davies County for twelve years past. Miss Dewitt is 23 years of age and is a beauty in miniature. Her many accomplishments have rendered her a rare favorite in society, which she has filled a conspicuous place. A grand reception has been prepared for Mr. and Mrs. Algood to-morrow.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

MICAWBER CLUB

Lessees.

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WEEK COMMENCING MAY 14 and SATURDAY MATINEE.

Five Great Plays.

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MONDAY and TUESDAY	-	-	VICTOR MONALDINI
WEDNESDAY	-	-	FRANCESCA DI RMINI
THURSDAY	-	-	OTHELLO
FRIDAY	-	-	THE MOUNTAIN COURIER
SATURDAY	-	-	THE FOOL'S REVENGE

MONDAY, May 14,

The Romantic Spectacular Drama, from the French of M. Dumas, pere,

VICTOR MONALDINI.

Prices --- 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents.

Seats secured one week in advance at A. C. SMITH & CO.'S Drug Store.

Special Scenery by Mr. Wm. Gill

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor. WALTER L. SAWYER, Editor. Subscriptions, \$1 a year, in advance; 20 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; 10 cents a month; free by carriers or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for. ADVERTISEMENTS, \$10 an inch a year, net. Changes not received later than Thursday. Every article appearing in this paper is written specially for it, unless otherwise credited. News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsolicited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent. The composition and presswork of this paper are done by union men.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 102 1/2 Cornerburg St. (Belmont Building) ST. JOHN, N.B., SATURDAY, MAY 12.

PATRONIZE YOUR CITY.

There is a tendency on the part of many retail dealers throughout the province to pass their commercial capital when they want to buy goods and proceed to Montreal, the business centre of Canada. It is an acknowledged fact that the wholesale establishments in St. John can buy as cheaply in the old country as their Canadian rivals. It is also true that the freight on those goods to the port of St. John is less than it is to Montreal. There is no question of the promptness with which St. John merchants fill orders or of their facilities for so doing. The cost of transportation from St. John to any part of this province must be less than from Montreal. The question can be fairly asked, then, why do our merchants in town and country buy so largely from Montreal firms? It is not because the representatives of our business houses are less enterprising and keen than their Montreal brethren, nor is it, we are informed, due to any difference in the quality of the goods.

It is due to the force and weight of a prevalent but mistaken idea which, promulgated day after day and week after week in the leading papers of the province, has made many patrons of St. John houses believe that the city and every firm in it is on the verge of bankruptcy. Political capital made at the expense of your city and province gentlemen, is a dear purchase. If you who control the utterances of the three daily newspapers in this city were to meet and decide that for three months you would abandon political capital-making and unite upon a common platform, the advancement of the business interests of St. John, what a different tone would prevail throughout this community!

If for that period you devoted your political editorial columns to encouraging the city's industries, booming new enterprises and pointing out what had been and could be done, do you imagine that your tens of thousands of country readers would regard the town in the same light? And is not the country the backbone of the city and its regard for the merchants and the place of the first moment?

To you who have been and are giving a large portion of your patronage to such places as Montreal, let us say: Patronize your own city. You can get as good and cheap goods and at as favorable terms as you can in Montreal. The freight on them and the time required for their transportation are less. It is folly to act on the principle that a real or fancied dullness of trade affects the quality and price of goods—and yet that what hundreds of retail dealers have been doing all along.

St. John is the place to buy and the more you help the city the greater chance the city will have to help you.

ARBOR DAY.

In the appointment of a day in each year, to be observed as Arbor day, the Board of Education of this province can not be said to be in advance, if, indeed, they are abreast, of the age. In the older countries of Europe such a day has long been observed, coupled with stringent regulations regarding the planting and replacing of trees by the inhabitants. In those countries, forestry has been reduced to a science and men and boys adopt it as a profession. The results have been far-reaching and beneficial.

The countries bordering on the North and Baltic seas, which for hundreds of years have supplied the more southern and densely populated countries of Europe with timber, still continue to do so and are as formidable rivals in our lumber trade with the old country as they ever were; nor are there any signs of depletion in their forests.

What shall we say of New Brunswick a few years hence, regarding the lumber supply? We know that with ordinary care our forests renew themselves very rapidly. As an example of this it may be stated that logging operations are now being carried on over portions of the territory devastated by the Miramichi fire in 1825. Yet acres of our most valuable hard woods have been cut down and burned on the ground and even now most of our people are utterly ignorant of their value.

Thousands of cords of our thrifty and rapidly growing soft woods are each year cut for kiln wood. A still greater danger to our logging operations lies in the pulp mills which are springing up around us and which demand as a sacrifice the choicest portions of the young spruce, entirely free from knots, the rest of the tree in most cases going to waste.

The instruction of our children on these matters is of the utmost importance, in view

of the waste that has been and is taking place. There is no better way to begin than to interest the children in their own school premises. By this a healthy sentiment will be generated among them regarding the culture and preservation of trees; quite in contrast, it is to be hoped, with the vandalism which prompted the destruction of the trees planted on the Marsh road and many of those on the squares of our city.

While the planting of ornamental trees on school grounds can not, from a utilitarian standpoint, be regarded as very important, yet in an artistic way it is of the very greatest value and of still more importance from the education it will impart to the rising generation of voters and legislators who will soon be forced to enact more rigid laws for the preservation of our forests.

OUR RECEPTION AND PLANS.

Progress has every reason to thank the public and congratulate itself upon its magnificent reception last Saturday. Over 3,000 copies, nearly the entire edition, were disposed of before six o'clock that evening. We believe that before many editions have been printed we will have a chance to record a sale of twice that number. We are making an honest newspaper, expressing an untrammelled fearless opinion upon every subject. This is such a novelty with the reading public that we believe in its popularity.

Progress is printed on finished paper and we are able because of this to announce in the succeeding issues portraits of prominent professional and business men. We are also glad to announce an interesting series of articles from the pen of Mr. GEORGE E. FENETY, on the political history of our province. One of its most important periods includes the liquor legislation during the gubernatorial reign of MANSESS-SUTTON. As the recent liquor legislation has aroused the interest of temperance advocates and politicians, Mr. FENETY'S article next week, which will treat on this subject, will be timely and valuable.

MR. BLAINE AND THE PRESIDENCY.

Our esteemed contemporaries in the United States are gnawing the file of the presidential contest, this dainty morsel taking, with many of them, the shape of Mr. BLAINE.

Not so many weeks ago, the Maine statesman announced that he was out of the race. Thereupon those of his supporters, who are Republicans for revenue only, promptly attached themselves to other candidates, and told their legions it would be much easier to win with SHERMAN or HAWLEY or INGALLS, as the case might be.

Now that it has been hinted that Mr. BLAINE is in the hands of his friends, the plight of these ardent patriots is a sad one. Will they cling to their second choice and endeavor to make way against the popular sentiment which declares BLAINE the strongest candidate? If they do, they relinquish all claim to a share of the spoils. Will they vault over the fence again and hurrah for the plumed knight? This way lies the loss of all reputation for consistency.

Surely no dilemma had ever sharper horns than this, which demands the sacrifice of either office or honor?

We find it in our heart to sympathize with these unhappy men. We could even wish that Mr. BLAINE had the courage and honesty to state his intention and abide by it; but we sympathize with him too, for we appreciate the fact that if he were courageous and honest, he could never be president of the United States.

FORTY YEARS AGO—AND NOW.

Some 40 years ago, a bridge was projected to cross the flats, Courtney bay, from Princess street east to extend to the vicinity of the almshouse. There is no bridge yet; but the subject has been revived, with a basin, or floating dock, to be made in connection therewith. That speculation had its advocates 40 years ago; and a stranger might have thought there was so much money in it, and so great zeal exhibited, that capitalists would have gone to work and finished it in a year. Let us hope better things for the new outcome.

Next a canal was to be cut from the Long wharf, Portland, through the isthmus until it should tap the fine open sheet of water on the margin of which Indian town stands. Great good was to come out of this work, as vessels could pass through and ride in safety upon still water, with no tides to interfere, being above the falls. The canal still remains an open question.

Now we have no less than half a dozen projects on hand. One is to float through the Abidean, follow up Gilbert's creek and debouch at Drury's cove, where an excellent inner harbor, it is said, is in waiting for the biggest ships to come.

Again, we are invited to build a bridge across Navy Island, from Portland (in the neighborhood of the site where the former bridge in the course of construction, on chains, fell just 50 years ago) to Carleton, and so continue it to Fairville. An excellent project, no doubt, but will it be built? We know that ink and paper and talk are cheap; but where's the capital?

Then another scheme is on foot for building a subway, or tunnel, under the harbor for crossing to and from Carleton

as comfortably as on terra-firma. Here we go down deep? Is there any money at the bottom?

Some 40 years ago, Messrs. G. & B. Reed applied to the provincial legislature for a subsidy to a line of steamers between St. John and Liverpool. This was one of the most enterprising firms in St. John at that time, and had the subsidy been given no doubt we should have had a continuous line ever since.

Of all the projects named, it is believed that there is money in one or more; but who will take the lead, and go to work and get others to follow? Progress will aid.

THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

An Institute embracing the teachers of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island will assemble in St. John about the middle of July.

It is unfortunate, in the interests of the teachers of New Brunswick, that this should be the time selected, as it occurs in the middle of the summer vacation, when the majority of teachers are "rusticating." There is coupled with this disadvantage the fact that no time is allowed by the educational authorities this year, as usual, for attendance at the Institute. We hope, however, that our teachers will, as far as possible, endeavor to be present, and not to be outdone in that respect by those of the neighboring provinces, whose holidays begin about the time of the Institute, and who are allowed a week additional holiday to encourage them to attend.

From a general educational and social standpoint, such an Institute is an excellent thing, and it could meet in no better place than St. John, where we bespeak for all who attend not only a hearty welcome, but the enjoyment of a climate not surpassed in summer by that of any other place in the world.

WAKE UP, CHIEF MARSHALL!

The wife of Captain SAMUEL BOSSELL, who disappeared mysteriously about two weeks ago in this city, is heard to have a thorough search for her husband. The missing man was a stranger. He had considerable money on his person, became intoxicated and disappeared.

Where are you, Chief MARSHALL? Where is your adviser and alleged detective, RING? The facts of this man's disappearance have been public for ten days. Have you begun an investigation or have you waited for a woman to lead her brains for the work?

WAKE UP, CHIEF MARSHALL!

THE COMING SUMMER RESORT.

St. Andrews is the coming summer resort of the Atlantic coast. An energetic and strong company has taken hold of the place bought many of the best plots of land in it, projected improvements and induced other capitalists to interest themselves to such an extent that in a year or two we expect to see a formidable rival to Bar Harbor a few hours from us. If any further evidence is needed to confirm common report, the names of the gentlemen who compose the St. Andrews Land company are sufficient. They are as follows:—

ST. LEONARD TILLEY, president; ROBE. S. GARDNER, manager of the Rand, Avery Supply company, Boston, vice-president; ERGENE F. FAY, of Brookline, Mass.; A. D. S. BULL, E. S. COBB, J. EMORY HOVE, of Boston; CHARLES V. LORD, president of the International bank, Bangor; HON. C. F. BRAGG, mayor of Bangor; J. B. COYLE, president of the International Steamship company; F. E. BOOTHBY, General Passenger agent of the Maine Central railway; DANA B. FLANDERS, General Passenger agent of the Boston and Maine railway; GEORGE L. CONNOR, General Passenger agent Old Colony railroad and Fall River line of steamers, and F. W. CRAM, manager of the New Brunswick railway.

Progress would like to see these same gentlemen extend their enterprise and give St. John a chance. We have everything to charm and if a tourist couldn't laugh and grow fat on our breezy heights he hasn't any business with healthy people.

MAYOR OR COMMISSIONER?

MAYOR JOHN A. CHESLEY has been elected by the Portland council to represent the city on the Union commission. We have no doubt of your fitness for the position Mr. CHESLEY, but are you not brewing trouble for Portland? The law says in effect that as the chief magistrate of Portland you cannot hold any remunerative office in the gift of the city. Can you override the law Mr. CHESLEY? You have been elected by the representatives of the city of Portland to watch their interests on the Union commission. It is all important then that your position should be unassailable, that any acts of the commission may not be nullified hereafter on the ground that, legally, you are not qualified to act as commissioner. The union question should be considered on its merits and doubtless will be but no plans against the legality of the consideration should be allowed. What shall we call you Mr. CHESLEY, mayor or commissioner?

NO SNOBBERY, GENTLEMEN!

Viewing it as a whole, that was an able article in which the Telegraph answered Mr. OSBORNE'S defence of prize-fighting, recently printed in the North American Review; but what possessed our contemporary that, in the last paragraph of its

criticism, it should undo the good work of the preceding half-column?

"The prize-ring," the Telegraph concludes, "has brought the excellent sport of boxing into much unjust disrepute, just as professionalism in all sorts of athletic contests tends to bring honorable athleticism into public scorn."

Nonsense! Does the Telegraph mean to say that men who skate for money, play ball for money, row for money, "tend to bring honorable athleticism"—by which we presume amateur athleticism is meant—into disrepute?

To state the case more plainly, does the Telegraph intend to assert that the performances of Messrs. HUGH MCCORMICK, EDWARD HANLAX and JOHN MORRILL, for example, tend to bring the "excellent sports" in which they are severally engaged into "public scorn"?

Brutality is disreputable and dishonesty is disreputable, but because a man is a professional athlete it does not follow that he is either brutal or dishonest.

The outcry against "professionalism" in sport is a survival in another form of the prejudice which some people who do not need to work entertain against those who do. There is no room for that sort of thing in this country. Leave it to the snobs.

His own modesty forbids the inclusion of Mr. THOMAS F. ANDERSON'S name in the roll of the Canadian-American journalists so entertainingly sketched in another column. In justice to one of the ablest of these talented countrymen of ours, Progress feels bound to supply the omission. Mr. ANDERSON was born in Halifax, 25 years ago, and educated in the public schools of that city. He went to Boston in September, 1880, and after engaging in business for two-and-a-half years, decided to enter journalism, having previously become correspondent of several papers. In May, 1882, he entered the office of the Boston Evening Traveller, and after spending a year and a half studying the mysteries of the composing room and the proof-reading department, he went on to the reportorial staff, where he has since remained and, of course, done well.

Mr. ANDERSON is the correspondent of the New York Journalist, and the Aberdeen, Scotland, Herald and Free Press, and a contributor to the British-American Citizen. He has written considerable about Nova Scotia for the Traveller and other papers, and has also been a correspondent of the Halifax Globe. For the rest it may be said that he is interested in the British-American naturalization movement and president of a local branch; a member of the Boston Press club, and takes great interest in literary and social organizations; a prohibitionist in politics and was nominated for state senator by that party last year. It is a most honorable record that Mr. ANDERSON has made and Progress looks to him to improve upon it as the years go by.

On behalf of the people, and especially of those who have little music in their lives, for the weary laborers and harassed mothers, for tired clerks and salesmen, for the working men and women, we tender you, members of the 62nd Fusiliers and City Cornet bands, their hearty thanks for your generous offer to play on the public squares this summer. The prosperous merchants and well-to-do gentlemen will thank you themselves, and we trust in a more substantial manner.

Alderman T. W. PETERS was elected to the school board, Wednesday. The common council has made no appointment for a long time which is better calculated to please the people. The new trustee is so thoroughly conversant with the affairs of the city that he will add strength to the board. An office never found a man more capable of filling it.

The Methodist general conference, in session in New York city, had an opportunity to be both just and generous, Tuesday, when the admission of women as lay delegates was put to vote. It failed to rise to the occasion, and the ladies will continue, as heretofore, to do the work of the church while their brethren stand off and issue orders.

Mrs. Kate Fox Jenckin was in the hands of the New York police, the other day, charged with drunkenness and neglect of maternal duties. Years ago she was one of the Fox sisters who gained such widespread notoriety by their intimacy with spooks. The trouble with her is that of late years she has mixed her spirits.

The leading Liberal journals in Canada have charged FREDERICK H. HALE, M. P., of Carleton county, with "jumping the fence." Mr. HALE has forsaken the sordid pasture for the clover meadow, and his hungry late companions are giving their lungs plenty of play.

The auditors agree that the books of the St. John Building society were very carelessly kept, but it strikes us as passing strange that this should be so. The late secretary kept Mr. McMILLAN'S books very well.

Sooner than keep on repairing the tower of the Victoria school, it might be well to take it off and use the repairs fund to build another schoolhouse.

PROVINCIAL CHAT.

A writer in the Woodstock Press has given rather an interesting and personal description of the New Brunswick representative gentlemen at Ottawa. He speaks of St. John's senior member, Dr. C. W. Weldon, as ponderous in his style, and weighty and a valuable parliamentarian on committees.

Mr. Gillmour, of Charlotte, is a very quiet, unassuming man, conscientious in his politics and firm in his belief, true to his friends, and warm-hearted and fond of a story.

Mr. Skinner is not favored with any lengthy description, and is unfairly stated to be the spokesman of the liquor party. He is termed popular, clever, a good speaker, and, in fact, a good representative.

Mr. Burns' face tells the secret of his success. An expression lurks in the corners of his mouth, and the steadiness of his eye, which foretells success. Of rather few words, he is nevertheless very pleasant and affable.

Mr. Temple is a large man, of well-kept appearance, and slight side whiskers, and by many is considered to resemble Sir Charles Tupper, from a side view. Mr. Temple talks little, thinks much and keeps "pegging away."

No line of care or worry marks Moffat's face, and his room at the hotel is an elysium to all who know him, especially if they enjoy a smoke. Were it not for his sterling good sense, his happy ways might interfere with the future which lies before him.

Josiah Wood, of Westmorland, is tall above the average and intellectual above the average. He wears spectacles and has the misfortune to be wealthy. A merchant, a banker, a ship owner, a farmer, a politician; he is a busy man. His air and mien are those of the student rather than of a business man.

You may know that stout, solidly-built man as Hon. John Costigan, by the memorials small-pox has left on his face. He is an Irish Roman Catholic, and is remembered by the stand he took in connection with the New Brunswick school law of 1870. Few men watch the interests of their country, or race or religion, more closely than Mr. Costigan.

Mr. Hale's large form, prematurely gray hair and chin whiskers, and his firm face and manner, render him easy of description. There's promise in the way he shuts his mouth, and determination is written on every look and movement. If further description were necessary, stir him up a little and watch the trap-like set of his teeth, and the nervous clearing of his throat.

Richard Chapman Weldon is big, bright and barefaced, easy, earnest and eloquent. He is a happy illustration of a sound mind in a sound body. Possessed of intellectual vigor and culture such as few men in the house enjoy, he has a commanding presence and pleasant address. He is clear, comprehensive and logical in his addresses.

Hon. G. E. Foster, smallest in stature among the New Brunswick representatives, is regarded one of the best platform speakers in the house, is a good debater and, having both capacity and industry, makes a good departmental officer. He has light hair and whiskers, and a cold, bluish-gray eye, which speaks rather of intellectual force than warmth of soul. He is a bachelor, and is more admired for his intellectual than his social qualities.

From Northumberland comes Peter Mitchell; a man of acknowledged ability, a man of great popularity in his constituency, one who has been clearly identified with the progress of the county. A glance at this gentleman will tell you he is a fighter, a look at his paper, the Herald of Montreal, will confirm it. This gentleman is growing stouter with the years, and his hair is changing color, but his forehead remains as ever the striking feature of his face, and once seen is never forgotten.

Mr. Baird, of Queen's, is not very accurately described, as slight and rather dainty, and his neighbor, Mr. R. D. Wilnot, as of medium height, well proportioned, gentlemanly in bearing, and pleasant in his address, always ready for a chat, and generally for a smoke, a la Gen. Grant; Mr. Wilnot possesses common sense and business ability sufficient to make him a good representative. Alive to interests of his country, he differs from some politicians by marked fealty to his friends. He comes of a family famous in the politics of New Brunswick, and will doubtless reflect no discredit on his ancestry.

Mr. Ellis is characterized as of low stature, quiet manner, keen gray eye and long white beard. He is an excellent writer, a fair speaker, and possessed of superior social qualities. He delights to record failures in business and departures from the province, and with a delicious smack compares the superior government and the superior people of the American republic with those of Canada. While he preaches despair and ruin, however, which he finds has come to others, he enjoys a large measure of prosperity himself, due in some measure, doubtless, to the assistance and patronage he has received from the business people of St. John in his work of ruining their own business.

WHAT "PROGRESS" WILL BE.

Progress, a paper published in the present, for living men and women, is an eight-page, forty-eight column Saturday weekly, printed from new type, on an extra quality of paper, contains no plate matter, and, in brief, is as handsome as skilled printers are able to make it.

The field which Progress will occupy is intended to cover society, art, literature, sport and news.

In every department of thought and life, Progress will stand for that which its name indicates. It will

"Look forward, and not back. And lend a hand"

to any movement that promises to make people wiser, happier, more courageous, more hopeful, better fitted to grapple with the problems of to-day. It will be clean, original, honest, impartial and fearless, and it will try to be entertaining. First, last and always, it will address itself to people who have brains and who dare to look a fact in the face.

Progress believes that practical politics, as the term is generally understood, is but one—and not the most important one—of the many interests that go to make up modern life, and that too much attention is paid to it by most newspapers. This paper will be never neutral but always independent. No government, party or politician owns a cent's worth of Progress, and while the present management holds none ever will.

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EDWARD S. CARTER, { EDITORS } WALTER L. SAWYER, { }

EDWARD S. CARTER, PUBLISHER

SOCIAL ADVICE.

GOOD ADVICE.

Events in Social Circle. Action, Moncton, draws-Talk About My DEAR JANE the longer you are bigger it seems. Now you never much of it while used to be Boston wonder whether sort of posthumous to Woodtown, interesting village. The intellect of taking a few days outburst of activity, but this is only to The air is full of dings, and all sort.

Now aren't you you say about how to look after cooking and that very well, but you you express it) to and its surrounding very hard. It tal indeed to endow th and sweeping, and and I'm afraid that the direction of in into the homes of would not prove a perhaps be a chance their might do a litt their children's fac reforms (perhaps reforms) like that ing point for some.

Now there is o further and that Average cooking very hard at work with proper knowle take no longer. T effectual for good sort of tracts, wi drunken husbands.

Another thing, they might learn a act) lesson from th that is to sing to pl like music in the p ment. Morbid mind morbid sentiment, I songs will cheer the pression of sweetne ing are chill and s that although I am that of some thing.

I suppose you kn an amateur minstre this summer. It is the Oratorio society of Enabling them to this year's work.

There's one thing that I do think ought don't a number of th to meet say once a some one play good of an ideal. Their three of the musicia and would underta were hero with you in organizing things.

And now about so interested in W friend that her br dresses made of son and the trimmings fashionable now yo the Prince of Wales can get lovely silve their silver tipped would look very pr ally if they wore litt trimmed in the sam.

I quite agree with nuisance to be invite for one never know I suppose we should If you really intend for it, I'll try and d charming little gown and I think somethi would suit you. It cloth of a peculiarly and made with a Fig a slightly deeper ton cut steel buttons (I meant to fasten) an was filled in with cre ered in one large Doesn't that sound p your bonnet high up been doing—the trin at the very back, aln and fall over to the quite bare. This loo you use two shades if red were to be sh own in such a vari len goods and cotton for evening dresses.

By the way—I her what abruptly—I her to be a fine new gran grounds for the ladie bers of the club are t inviting their lady fr the club ground. TI it?

Now before I tell you about Quartette concert of This time there was a as well as the male

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

GOOD ADVICE FROM MARY'S FACILE PEN.

Events in Social Circles in Town and Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock and St. Andrews—Talk About People.

My DEAR JANET: It seems to me that the longer you are away from St. John, the bigger it seems to grow in your imagination. Now you never seemed to think quite so much of it while you were here; then it used to be Boston that was the place. I wonder whether you would develop this sort of posthumous patriotism with regard to Woodentown, if you should leave that interesting village for one still smaller.

The intellect of St. John seems to be taking a few days rest after the wonderful outburst of activity that we had last week, but this is only to last for a very short time. The air is full of rumors; concerts, weddings, and all sorts of delightful things.

Now aren't you really too severe in what you say about poor women not knowing how to look after their houses and their cooking and that sort of thing. It's all very well, but you know its very hard (as you express it) to infuse beauty into life and its surroundings, where the work is so very hard. It takes a very strong mind indeed to endure the drudgery of scrubbing and sweeping, and washing, with poetry, and I'm afraid that a missionary attempt in the direction of introducing aesthetic ideals into the homes of very hard worked people would not prove a success—still there may perhaps be a chance that our district visitors might do a little to make mothers keep their children's faces a little cleaner. Little reforms (perhaps you would call them big reforms) like that would form a good starting point for something better.

Now there is one thing they might do further and that is, teach people to cook. Average cooking among people who are very hard at work is terribly bad, and yet with proper knowledge, good cooking would take no longer. This would be much more effectual for good than offering confused sort of tracts, with wonderful stories of drunken husbands.

Another thing, too, in which perhaps they might learn an indirect (a very indirect) lesson from the Salvation army, and that is to sing to people. There is nothing like music in the power of exciting sentiment. Morbid music will of course excite morbid sentiment, but good, bright, healthy songs will cheer the heart, and have an impression of sweetness even when surroundings are chill and saddening. Now you see that although I am not a philosopher, I do think of some things besides parties.

I suppose you know that we are to have an amateur minstrel performance sometime this summer. It is being got up in aid of the Oratorio society, for the special purpose of enabling them to get good soloists for this year's work.

There's one thing in the way of music that I do think ought to be done here. Why don't a number of the girls who play arrange to meet say once a week or so, and have some one play good music to them by way of an ideal. There are certainly two or three of the musicians here who both could and would undertake it. I only wish you were here with your energy and cleverness in organizing things.

And now about this wedding you are so interested in! Why not suggest to your friend that her bridesmaids wear white dresses made of some pretty soft material, and the trimmings of silver, which is so fashionable now you know, on account of the Prince of Wales' silver wedding. You can get lovely silver flowers, and white feathers silver tipped. Don't you think it would look very pretty and effective especially if they wore little bonnets and lace muffs trimmed in the same way.

I quite agree with you, that it is almost a nuisance to be invited to a swell wedding, for one never knows what to wear, and yet I suppose we should not like to be left out. If you really intend to get something new for it, I'll try and describe to you a very charming little gown I saw the other day, and I think something of the same style would suit you. It was in lawn colored cloth, of a peculiarly bright golden tinge, and made with a Figaro jacket of velvet in a slightly deeper tone of color; with large, cut steel buttons (but of course it is not meant to fasten) and the front of the dress was filled in with cream colored crepe, gathered in one large tuck up the centre. Doesn't that sound pretty? and don't trim your bonnet high up in front as we have been doing—the trimming must be put on at the very back, almost resting on the hair, and fall over to the front, leaving the sides quite bare. This looks soft and pretty if you use two shades of ribbon. It seems as if red were to be the color this spring, it is shown in such a variety of materials, woolen goods and cottons, as well as pretty nets for evening dresses.

By the way—to change the subject somewhat abruptly—I hear that not only is there to be a fine new grand stand on the cricket grounds for the ladies, but also the members of the club are to have the privilege of inviting their lady friends to play tennis on the club ground. That's good news, isn't it?

Now before I close this I must tell you about the Weber Quartette concert of last Thursday night. This time there was a soprano, Miss Hunt, as well as the male quartette, which made quite a pleasant change, though, of course, the quartettes were by far the nicest. The first was the "Hunter's Joy," which was very prettily sung, especially in the soft parts. Then the counter-tenor sang the "Cradle Song," and illustrated the truth of your often-expressed opinion, that this sort of voice doesn't do for solos. Mr. Paine's voice is perfectly trained, and sounds delightful in the quartettes, but is scarcely pleasant by itself. After this came really the best thing of the evening, "Remember now thy Creator." They sang it exquisitely, with the most perfect shading and rare feeling. Like pretty nearly everything else, it was encored, and for the encore they gave us, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," which was nicely done, but with a certain lack of delicacy. Next came Miss Hunt's first song, "Una voce poco fa," by Rossini. She got through all the runs and trills quite cleverly, though without much feeling. She has a nice fresh sort of voice, which, where the music she chose gave it a chance, sounded sweet.

After an interval of the usual sort of comic songs, the baritone, Mr. Walker, sang "The Tar's Farewell." He has a delightfully rich voice, and for an encore sang "Dressing" most beautifully. The trio, "Te sol quest anima," was disappointing, and, like the final quintette, "Oh, World, thou art so wondrous fair," gave one the impression that Miss Hunt and the members of the male quartette were not thoroughly accustomed to singing together. The tenor wasn't so pleasing as the rest. However, I am sure you would have enjoyed the concert as a whole very much.

Next week Whitecar has promised us a theatrical treat. I will tell you all about it in my next.

Yours,

MARY.

IN TOWN AND OUT.

(Items of news intended for this department should reach this office not later than Thursday night.)

Mrs. F. T. C. Burpee and her daughter, Miss Kate Burpee, who have been in Europe for more than a year, will leave on their return voyage June 9th.

The celebrated Van der Heyden collection of oriental china is on its way to the United States, and is now exhibiting in London. It is said to comprise a number of very choice pieces in famille verte, famille rose, blue and white, and other varieties; notably a pair of jars in black and green, of the largest model, a vase of green hawthorn pattern and several garnitures of unusual quality.

Prof. A. D. Smith, of Mount Allison, has received the degree of LL.D. from Victoria University, Coburg.

Mrs. and Miss Sterling, of Fredericton, were in the city, Thursday.

The family of Mr. J. Hearle Wagstaff, superintendent of the Nova Scotia Bell Telephone company, has removed to Halifax, where his office will be located for the future.

Two popular young men are soon to say farewell to St. John, Messrs. John L. Thomas and Frank Peters. They will enter the employ of a well-known firm of extensive lumber operators, Mr. Thomas going to the Calais and Mr. Peters to the New York office.

The lady friends of the members of the St. John C. & A. club who wield the racket, will be glad to learn that at a recent meeting of the managing committee of that body permission was given to them to issue invitations to the fair sex to play on the lawn tennis grounds.

The Bangor Commercial says that Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Burpee and Miss Louise Burpee, who have been passing several weeks in Washington, returned home Tuesday evening. Mrs. Burpee's uncle, Mr. Alfred Godfrey, and Mrs. Godfrey, of Boston, came with them to pass some weeks in that city.

CHICAGO SOCIETY.—Much regret was expressed in prominent society circles when it was learned yesterday that Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt did not bring his \$10,000 cook to Chicago with him. This is the severest blow local culture has had since J. Maurice Calkins fell off his bicycle and tore his trousers.—Chicago News.

There will be a sale and high tea at Mr. William Hazen's residence next Wednesday evening, the proceeds of which will go toward defraying the expenditure upon the interior of St. Barnabas chapel.

While Hon. Joseph Chamberlain was in Washington he conducted a delicate negotiation on his own behalf, and it is hinted that he was so far successful that the other party conceded everything. They say that he and Miss Endicott, daughter of the cabinet minister, are to be married in June.

CELESTIAL GOSPEL.

FREDERICTON, May 10.—It is whispered around that one or two fashionable weddings will take place early in the leafy month of June. Of this I may have more to tell you a little later.

There are to be a number of new buildings erected in Fredericton this summer, besides the new departmental building. Mr. W. T. H. Fenety is going to build a handsome residence on St. John street, and Mr. Henry Chestnut on the corner of Waterloo and Lansdowne streets.

Mr. Daniel Jordan has gone to Woodstock for a few days, on business.

Mr. George Parkin and family have been obliged to leave their pleasant residence, on the corner of Brunswick and Sunbury streets, owing to the new railway going through their drawing-room. Strange to say, they do not appear to appreciate the convenience of having the train so near. They are at present boarding at Mrs. Tippet's, Queen street.

A number of persons here have received invitations to the wedding of H. Best Ellis, M. D., formerly a Fredericton boy, son of the late Dr. Ellis, dentist, to Miss Lula Talbot, M. D., of Los Angeles, California. The young couple left immediately after the wedding for Vienna, where they will complete their medical studies.

Dr. Harrison, of the university, entertained a number of the normal students, at the observatory, a few evenings ago, looking at Saturn and other celestial bodies. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Dr. Harrison takes pleasure in showing those who are interested the wonders to be seen through the telescope.

Mrs. David Hatt has returned from her trip to Boston.

Dr. Bailey has been delivering a very interesting course of lectures on geology and mineralogy, at his own residence, to a large private class, consisting of young ladies and gentlemen. These lectures have been illustrated by very fine specimens and magic lantern views. The class are looking forward to some very enjoyable field-lays during this month and the early summer.

Mr. Stopford has bought a farm on Maryland hill, opposite Mr. Fred. Hilliard's, where they have moved.

Mrs. Hilyard and Miss Temple have just returned from Ottawa, where they have been visiting their father, Mr. Thomas Temple, M. P., and enjoying the gaiety of the capital.

A large and appreciative audience welcomed Mrs. Scott-Siddons, Tuesday evening, but there seemed to be a murmur of disappointment through the building when it was announced that Mr. Henry Waller would not appear in Fredericton.

Miss Julia Manger is very ill, in England. Her mother, Mrs. Hugo, has gone to her from Boston.

Mr. R. D. Wilson, of the Bank of British North America, spent last Sunday with his friends in Fredericton.

Dr. Kingdon, the coadjutor bishop, leaves this week for England, to attend the Pan-Anglican synod.

Mr. Parkin, the principal of the high school, leaves early in June for England, where he will spend the summer.

Miss Bessie Hunt will entertain her young friends, at her father's residence, Regent street, Friday evening. A very enjoyable evening is anticipated.

STELLA.

ST. ANDREWS NOTES.

ST. ANDREWS, May 9.—St. Andrews still booms. The syndicate, including its president, Sir Leonard Tilley, spent Sunday here. There are many rumors afloat, but it is certain that the company are still buying largely and others, besides some St. John men have invested largely and have refused to sell though offered a large advance. The real estate owners in the town have not gone off the handle, but continue to offer their property at comparatively reasonable figures, thus rendering it possible to carry on the boom.

Mr. Henry Osborne and family intend going to England in July to remain, perhaps, permanently, though it is stated that if possible the Land company will secure Mr. Osborne's services as manager.

An offer has been made for the rectory by the company. The church corporation will probably sell and purchase Dr. Parker's place, which is now vacant, the doctor and his family having gone to England.

Mr. D. H. Maxwell, of St. Stephen, has been engaged by the company and will probably come to St. Andrews to live.

The weather during this week has been delightful. There is something about the air of St. Andrews peculiarly favorable to longevity and activity in old age. An excellent example of this may be pointed out in the person of Harris Hatch, Esq., who, at the age of 79, seems as vigorous and well preserved as a quarter of a century ago. He has already outlived several generations of his would-be successors in office, and gives promise of continuing to do so. St. Andrews possesses a maiden lady of over 80 who attends the dancing parties and enjoys tripping the light fantastic as keenly as any.

If St. Andrews ever expects to arrive at eminence as a city and possess grain elevators, deep sea termini and dry docks, she must remove that bell around which dogs delight to congregate and assist in the hideous clamor which it produces so early in the morning, greatly to the discomfort of the man with a clear conscience who sleeps late.

Inspector Carter is visiting the schools here this week. He is accompanied by Mrs. Carter.

Mr. Walter Clarke has returned from the Medical college, New York, and will spend the summer in St. Andrews. Rumor says that a rising young barrister of this place contemplates joining the beneficiaries at an early date.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

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SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

Prof. F. C. Sturges, now of Harvard university, but lately of Halifax, whom the Globe calls "a gentlemanly, very familiar with Canadian yachting affairs" tells the paper...

Although we often hear that the Canadians will build a yacht to contest for the cup, I do not think it will ever amount to anything. To begin with, the interest in yachting in Canada is quite different from what it is in America. The sport is not so universal...

The Nationals began practice last Monday, and almost every day since then the boys have had an hour or two of ball-tossing. They say they are getting limber, and will be able to play well together and make a good show in the first game.

I am sorry to hear of the accident that befell our crack pitcher, Robinson, Thursday night. It is no joke to have two inches of a pin imbedded in one's flesh, as Manny found out when the doctor got at him. He will be all right, I hope, for the opening game.

The grand stand will be completed on Monday or Tuesday of next week, and I expect to see 400 citizens comfortably watching the National-Orono game, May 24th.

Mr. Comber's engagement begins Monday, and he will have plenty to do the first week in getting the ground ready for the boys to begin work. It is not probable that the wickets will be up before next Saturday.

One of the most interesting local matches of the future will be that between the members who joined the club before 1886 and those whose membership dates from last year. There are many good players to select from.

Fred, Jones, who joined the club this year, learned good cricket in the Morehilton school, where he became one of its best bats. Some of his scores have reached three figures. If he can repeat the performance on our grounds, Mr. Jones will be in demand for every match.

The Wanderers of Halifax have followed the good example of their brother cricketers, the Gansons, and have arranged matches with the St. John eleven for Aug. 20 and 21.

The Zingaris, among whom are some of Canada's best cricketers, including Geo. W. Jones, of this city, and W. A. Henry, of Halifax, will arrive in St. John in July. About half of them went to the old country last year with the Gentlemen of Canada. Of course the maritime members will play against the Zingaris in St. John and Halifax.

The managing committee of the C. & A. club can be congratulated upon the conditions it has imposed upon the winner of the McLellan cup. The winner must have the best batting average and take part in two-thirds of the outside games.

too much discretionary powers would be placed in the hands of the umpire. Mind, I do not say that his decisions are not fair, but you know how often it happens that a man is given out for something that only the umpire can see. In this you have the great knot in cricket, and if you can unravel it you are a great man. So long as men can go in front of the wicket to break ball, there are some of them who will do it, though they say it is very mean cricket; but, of course, I look at it from a purely bowler's standpoint, and I may be selfish, consequently; but, at all events, I have the interests of the game at heart.

I am sorry that we are about to lose that good cricketer, J. L. Thomas. A good bowler and at times a splendid batsman, his departure will be felt by the first eleven.

The sparring exhibition which was to have taken place in the Roller rink, Thursday night, was forbidden by the chief of police, and will probably be given in the Victoria rink, Monday evening. Why chief Marshall sat on it is not clear, and it is doubtful if he himself could give a reason. No one pretends to believe that there would have been any disorder.

Chicago stood one game ahead of Boston at the close of play, Thursday night, while Philadelphia had climbed above Pittsburg and Indianapolis had moved a little further from the bottom of the column. The averages were: Chicago, 800; Boston, 750; New York, 687; Detroit, 600; Philadelphia, 600; Pittsburg, 575; Indianapolis, 285; Washington, 143. It might be worse.

Boston has signed Kallburn—for \$5,000, and the amount of his fines last season, it is said—and everybody is happy. Clarkson says that Sowders is going to make one of the best pitchers in the league. If that is true, then, with the batteries it will have, Boston ought not to be afraid of anything.

Hear Henry Chadwick: What a take it is to charge the pitcher with an error in the error column on a base on balls, and yet make a base made running in scoring errors. Just think of an earned run being scored on four balls given on four successive bases on called balls, with not a base hit made or a base stolen.

A New York paper says:—Nine young ladies of Cites have organized a base ball club. They will try to win their honors at the bat in a blue and white costume. The waist is a loose-fitting blouse-like garment of dark blue serviceable cloth, trimmed with white braid. A sun-skirt of the same pattern will be worn. The players will be shod with straw field shoes, which, with black hose and a soft felt cap, will complete the uniform.

I understand that sliding to bases is strictly forbidden by the playing rules of the club. Jim Mace contemplates an early visit to the states. His principal object is the acquisition of coin, and negotiations are now being made by Ed. Holske for a glove contest between England's scientific ex-champion and the redoubtable Jack Dempsey. Such a meeting should attract a full house of sports, and in view of the recent boxing bout between Joe Coburn and the champion middle weight, should prove especially interesting to those who knew Joe and Jim when at their best, and who would like to see how they compare now.

The American Jockey club has adopted additional rules, providing that all jockeys on and after September 1 next shall be licensed by the executive committee before they can ride at Jerome, and that all trainers must also be licensed by the same committee on and after the same date before they shall be allowed to stable or train on the grounds of the club, or enter horses for its races. Let every honest turfman take off his hat!

Norman L. Munro, the New York publisher, is trying for the distinction of owning the fastest steam yacht in the world. His new one, *Say When*, which has just been launched, is 138 feet over all, 115 feet on the water line, 14 feet beam, and 4 feet 6 inches draught. She is equipped with a quadruple expansion engine, which will be furnished with a tube boiler, developing a pressure equal to 800 horse power, and she is expected to attain a speed of from 28 to 30 miles an hour.

Ned Hanlan, the luckiest man that ever sat in a boat, was forsaken of fortune last Saturday when Peter Kemp defeated him by five lengths in a 3-mile, 230 yards straightaway race. Thus the championship goes to Australia—for the time. I have no fear that it will remain at the antipodes. Kemp is a good man—Beach says he is the fastest in the world—but this continent has good men, too. The best of them, John Toerner, is already after the Australian. He offers to row Kemp in Australia for \$2,500 a side, under the same conditions as governed the Beach-Hanlan race, and over the same course, on the Nepean river, near Sydney. The only stipulation outside of this is that Kemp shall allow \$500 for expenses, or, if Kemp will come to this country and row for \$3,000 a side, Toerner will allow him \$1,000 for expenses. There is nothing the matter with that.

each between Prince Wilkes, Harry Wilkes and Belle Hamlin, the race to be trotted July 4, will probably end in smoke. Mr. Singery will not enter Prince Wilkes unless assured of the action of Mr. Hamlin, and Mr. Hamlin has written Mr. Hamilton Busby that: "I would not trot a best three in five race with Harry Wilkes on Fleetwood track if I knew I could win and they would make me a present of Harry Wilkes at the finish; say nine or ten stallions, worth in the aggregate perhaps \$100,000, trot a three in five race of six or seven heats on the Rochester track one Fourth of July for \$10,000. That race just about used the whole of them up. The winner has never been worth anything since, either as a trotter or in the stud, and the others that remain are comparatively worthless." Mr. Hamlin's head is level.

Chicago has dropped her historic white stockings. She now plays in black stockings, black caps and suits of pigeon blue. Mike Kelly trusts that she will be black and blue all over when the season ends.

Gen. Paine is going out of racing, and the *Volunteer* is in the market. I hope the big boat will be bought by somebody who knows how to sail her.

The four leading yacht clubs of the country have decided on their annual events, and the dates have been selected. The Atlantic Yacht club leads off with its annual regatta June 12, over the New York course. Next comes the big regatta of the New York Yacht club June 21. The Seawanhaka Yacht club's regatta takes place June 23, and the Eastern Yacht club June 28. In the first week of October there will be an open regatta, under the auspices of the New York Yacht club, for \$5,000 in prizes. In addition to the above, there will be the races for the Goulet cups, off Newport, in early August. There will be no trial races, as the America's cup will not be sailed for.

Senator Palmer, of Michigan, sent an agent to Asia, a year ago, to buy some Arabian horses for his stock farm. The agent has just returned, bringing one stallion and the sequels to lots of fairy tales. When we were boys we used to think that every Arab possessed a blooded horse, but Senator Palmer's man says that the Arabian stock in the world is in infinitely small proportions, and these are harder to buy than the favorite wives of the rich sheiks who own them. This perishes another illusion.

The Squeezing Point. It occurred at the ball given at the Mexican legation on Monday evening last. It was so clever that half the town has been laughing at it ever since. The night was oppressively warm and the weather was the principal topic of conversation among the guests. General Greely, grave, seclude and dignified as if on dress parade, stood talking with one of the brightest women in Washington society. The latter, suddenly shifting her position, struck the chief of the Signal bureau with her fan playfully upon the arm and exclaimed with a pretty blush:—

"Speaking about the weather, General, answer me this: If I 22 above you is the freezing point, what, pray, is the squeezing point?" General Greely, who is one of the most modest men living, replied with some embarrassment that he did not know, and then he added, "Do you?" "Why, certainly," the pretty woman replied. "It's two in the shade, of course."—Washington Letter.

Robert Louis Stevenson's last novel, which he has been completing up at Saranac, in the Adirondacks, has been sold to a newspaper syndicate for \$10,000. It is called *The Outlines of Tomstall Forest*.

A Competition That Gives Base Ball Cranks a Chance to Win Twenty-five Dollars. Which club of the National Base Ball league will win the championship pennant, this season? In what order will the clubs finish? Don't you wish you knew? If you did, it would be just \$25 in your pocket. So many persons have a habit of asking for "points," during the base ball season, that the sporting editor of Progress has decided to turn the tables for once and refer these questions back to the readers of the paper. To stimulate interest in answering them, Progress offers a prize of \$25, to be divided between the successful guessers, under the following conditions:—

First—All slips must be filled out on blanks published in Progress, one of which will be found below. Second—The name and address of every person entering the contest must be written in full on each slip, and no person will be allowed to enter more than one slip. Third—Slips may be forwarded to this office immediately, and none will be received for the league series after July 1. It will be necessary to cut out the slips from Progress. Those who filled and forwarded to the Base Ball Editor of Progress, will be placed on file. At the close of the season the distribution will be made, and the lucky contestants will receive due notice of their success. If there be more than one successful guesser, each will receive an equal share of the \$25.

The League Problem. Name..... Address.....

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1833. Capital and Assets - - - - - \$1,126,239.01.

R. W. W. FRINK, General Agent, 78 Prince Wm. Street, St. John. J. McC. SNOW, Agent, Moncton..... JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton.

THE Equitable Life Assurance Society.

Condensed Statement, January 1, 1888. ASSETS.....\$84,378,904 85 LIABILITIES, 4 per cent. 66,274,650 00

Established April 21, 1884, we have doubled our production every year, and today we are making more and better Cigars than any other two factories in the maritime provinces. If you doubt that we are making more, examine the records of the Inland Revenue department. These are the brands:—SPANISH PARLOR, NUMBER ONE, CRESCENT, PETITE BOUQUET. These are all Havana—except the name. If you buy cigars for the tobacco that is in them, these will suit you. If you prefer to pay your money for a Spanish label, for the sake of "style," do so by all means. We can live without you. Every live dealer sells our goods. The dying ones handle our competitors' cigars, and the dead ones have smoked them.

BELL & HIGGINS, American Steam Laundry.

The Subscribers beg leave to inform the Public that they have opened A STEAM LAUNDRY. Nos. 52 and 54 Canterbury Street. Fully equipped with the LATEST MACHINERY and EXPERIENCED HELP to turn out FIRST CLASS WORK.

GODSOE BROS. - Proprietors. HATS. MANKS & CO. HATS.

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

DeFOREST & MARCH, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Ladies' and Military Work a Specialty. FOSTER'S CORNER, 42 King Street - - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

LACE CURTAINS, 50c. Per Pair.

Parties entrusting their Curtains to our care can rest assured of their being done well and without the slightest injury. UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY - - - 32 Waterloo Street.

JENNINGS, The Bookseller, HAS REMOVED Two Doors Below the Old Stand (169 Union Street). NEW NUMBER 171.

I take pleasure thanking all my friends and customers for past favors and would solicit a continuance of their patronage in my new store, which is one of the prettiest Book Stores in the city. Yours, etc. D. J. JENNINGS, 171 Union St.

ST. JOHN ACADEMY OF ART A. & J. HAY, 76 King Street.

Spectacles, Watches, Clocks and Jewellery. JEWELRY made to order and repaired. WEDDING RINGS guaranteed 18 K. fine. S. R. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF Cut Nails and Cut Spikes, Tacks, Brads Finishing Nails, Shoe and Hungaria Nails, etc. Office, Warehouse and Manufactory: GEORGES STREET, St. John, N. B.

Victoria Steam Confectionery Works. ESTABLISHED 1873. J. R. WOODBURN & CO., Manufacturers by Steam of Pure Confectionery.

PULVERIZED SUGAR always on hand. SUGAR and CREAM OF TARTAR ground for the Trade. All orders promptly and carefully attended to. (Goods shipped free on board at St. John. \$10, \$15 and \$20 Sample Cases, comprising 24 choice variety, sent to any address on receipt of P. O. order. CLEAR DROPS and TABLETS, in tins and bottles, a specialty. 44 and 46 Dock Street. ST. JOHN, N. B.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St.

Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-out at short notice. 44 and 46 Dock Street. ST. JOHN, N. B.

GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO.'S Up-Town Store, 50 King Street.

SAMUEL TUFTS, General Grocer, FRUITS, ETC. TEA and COFFEE a specialty. 128 and 128 German, Corner Prince street.

THE Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), of LONDON, and Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn.

A. C. FAIRWEATHER, CHAS. J. TONNEY, Barrister-at-Law, General Agent, Sub-Agent. BAINHILLS BUILDING, ST. JOHN, N. B.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, Progressive Grocers, Cigar Dealers. 54 KING STREET.

GILBERT BENT & SONS, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Flour, Teas, Fish, Sugars, Salt, Tobaccos, And everything in the line of STAPLE GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS. 5, 6, 7 and 8 South Market Wharf, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Beef, Mutton, Spring Lamb, Veal, Spring Pigs, Turkeys, Chickens, Lettuce, Radishes, Celery and Squash, SUGAR CURED HAM, Bacon, Lard.

THOS. DEAN, 12 and 14 City Market. CHOICE ENGLISH CHEESE. Case STILTON Cheese; WILTSHIRE Cheese; Round DUTCH Cheese; CHEDDAR Cheese.

N. B.—Rhubarb, Jersey Sweet Potatoes, Pineapples, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Etc., Etc. P. S.—COCA JELLY—the Queen of Table Jellies.

FOR SALE AT GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO.'S Up-Town Store, 50 King Street.

SAMUEL TUFTS, General Grocer, FRUITS, ETC. TEA and COFFEE a specialty. 128 and 128 German, Corner Prince street.

DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-out at short notice. 44 and 46 Dock Street. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO.'S Up-Town Store, 50 King Street.

THE WORLD OF TRADE.

A LITTLE TALK ON ST. JOHN'S BUSINESS.

Financial Critics Say Money is Not Scarce—A Rare Chance for Maritime Bank Depositors and a Good One for Note Investors.

"Money is not scarce—quite the contrary. Some of the banks of the city are lending it on bonds, at 5 per cent. interest." The above statement was made, a day or two ago, by a prominent financial gentleman. "You can get lots of money on good security for 5 per cent. The banks are full of it, and can't find investments for it. Only a few days ago a large sum, about \$30,000, was refused by a local financial institution, which evidently has more cash than it can handle, and a branch of a large outside bank paid 4 per cent for it. Queer, isn't it? Money so plentiful and times so hard. Times are hard with many people, yet it is the fault of the men who are afraid to put their capital in business ventures. They say that it pays better to keep it locked up than to put it where they won't see interest or principal again. This feeling has gone too far. The people must wake up; they must have confidence in themselves, in their city, in their country, and cease listening to the croakings of disappointed politicians, who hang on every lamp-post with 'hard times' placarded on their faces. As soon as the men in this city who have money regain confidence in themselves, and look into new tillings ground, which can be seen from their own back yard, they will begin to reap the harvest; until then hard times will prevail with them, and the industrious, unadventurous merchants who have not much capital, but a large quantity of pluck, will reap the reward.

The postponed argument in re the rights of the dominion government and the liquidators of the Maritime bank has revived public interest in the affairs of that defunct institution. No one wants to assert that the part it played has been forgotten, but the scorching want to see who will be the next victims. "The double liability is being paid up much better than I expected," said one of the board of liquidators. "I thought we would have a good deal of trouble with the stockholders, but any disappointment we have had has been of an agreeable nature. I do not mean to say that the double liability is paid cheerfully, but those who can pay realize that a fuss is useless, and make our work as easy as possible. I do not at present see any reason why the notes of the bank should not be paid in full. There is a slight hope that there will be a bare margin for the depositors, but you cannot depend on it at all. So much will happen before the affairs of the bank are wound up, that any talk now about results is purely speculative."

"Trade is on a better basis this spring than I have seen for some years," said a member of a leading wholesale firm. "It would seem as if the rubbish was cleared from the rails and there was a clean track ahead. The payments are met better and requests for renewals are fewer than for a long time. What is the reason? The men in the business are trained. Some years ago it was not an uncommon thing for a farmer who had some capital, and grew tired of the occupation in which he had made it, to fancy he could run a business store. He bought heavily of all lines, and met his first payments, perhaps; the second brought about a crisis; renewals were asked and granted, and in the end, when failure called, the wholesale dealers found the buccolic merchant had nothing save in his wife's name. It has been simply a survival of the fittest until the men in business in the country now are trained. They know what to buy and how to provide for its payment. It is a relief to wholesale merchants to find their custom in better hands—it gives everybody an added sense of security.

A despatch says: Wall street bears attacked the stock market savagely Thursday, and, of course, prices yielded. But the bears were too savage, and assumed a risk which their opponents were quick to turn to their own advantage and to the disadvantage of the assailing party. Prices accordingly recovered almost as fast as they declined, though not to the full extent of the decline in all instances. The chief incentive to the raid was the reduction of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy dividend, a road expected to be among the last of the great systems to surrender to the inevitable. Everybody concedes that the reduction was a conservative measure, but that is only another form of admitting an unfavorable condition of the western railroad affairs. A few days ago it was remarked in this column that if bulls would close their eyes to the one favorable factor of cheap money and open them to the facts of the situation, they would be astonished at the tenacity of the then bull market. Since then cheap money has lost most of its influence, and eyes are being opened to the facts which certainly existed when prices were being rushed upward as they exist today, but they were not heeded on the former occasion. The reaction came naturally, but has been accelerated by the bears until their boldness has laid the foundation for at least a temporary recovery. Extremes lead to extremes, and when extremes meet in the stock market, it delights the traders. Money was a drug at clearing, but nobody cut rates, as is

done in the drug business. They rather went from clearing, and tried to find borrowers at 2-1-2 per cent. One gentleman who uses considerable money said he believed every bank in Boston had been to him to see if he did not want some money. Concessions in rates are common, and 4 per cent. is shaded on short time paper of the right sort.

"Yes, business is good," said Mr. W. J. Fraser, yesterday. "I guess I owe it to that two-column advertisement in Progress. There are a good many strangers in from the country, and they seem to have plenty of cash. As for their taste and judgment, they show them by coming to my establishment to buy goods."

Mr. George Travis, lately with Mr. Chas. K. Short and formerly employed by the Messrs. Barker, is hard at work on his new drug store at the corner of Main and Portland streets, Portland.

INSURANCE.

Knowlton Bros. have secured the Canadian agency of the Federal Marine Insurance company of Switzerland.

Mr. E. R. Machum has resigned the principalship of the Madras school, Portland, to become the city manager for the Temperance and General.

Four days after the proofs of the death of the late James H. Ganong, of St. Stephen, were filed with the Dominion Safety Fund, of this city, in which his life was assured, the amount was forwarded to his administrator.

English newspapers tell of a scheme for a company which shall write policies only on buildings, or their contents, where the electric light is exclusively used. Rates below those current will be the inducement offered to change from gas to electricity.

Mr. William Knowlton of Messrs. Knowlton Bros., Marine Insurance agents, returned from Boston yesterday where he has been attending a meeting of marine underwriters interested in provincial business. It is understood that the rates will be raised on some classes of business.

There has been a number of slight fires in and out of the city this week but the damages have been slight in nearly every case. The Royal Canadian, represented in New Brunswick by M. & T. H. Robinson, had a risk of \$500 on the Bathurst station building which was burned.

The latest assessment "smash-up" is that of the Globe Mutual Benefit society, of New York, which has but \$10 to meet claims for nearly \$1,000. The people who patronized it probably wanted "cheap" insurance; they will get about as much as they paid for.

The Buffalo Association of Fire Underwriters has resolved to establish a system of scheduling founded upon the inspection of property, so that sound architecture and careful habit may escape the surcharge very properly inflicted upon buildings and general management of an opposite character. This is in consequence of a remonstrance from the Young Men's association against raising fire premiums indiscriminately.

Speaking of incontestable policies, The Weekly Statement well says: "The records clearly show that practically and literally the policies of all companies are now as incontestable as it is proper they should be. No company's policies are incontestable from the start. Incontestability after a third year, excepting only for actual fraud and premeditated attempts to swindle, is now the settled practice of all American life insurance companies. In no year, since 1880, has the amount of the total claims resisted, by all the companies combined, reached 3 per cent. of the claims they have paid without question. In 1887, the ratio was reduced to one-quarter of one per cent. Only \$113,135 were resisted against \$48,827,053.77 paid."

The policy-holders of the Equitable Life may well congratulate themselves on the 28th annual report of their company, an abstract of which is published elsewhere in Progress. Its statement deals with hundreds of millions, where the majority of companies of America, England, France and Germany deal with thousands only; and, more and better than this, its "big figures" are all on the right side. In amount of new business, not to mention a dozen other important particulars, the Equitable in 1887 led every company in the world; and that no small part of its great volume of assets is being drawn from Canada is shown by the fact that its deposit with the government lacks only \$50,000 of being a round million. Its annual report is the best advertisement the company could possibly have, and to that the readers of Progress are referred.

A Sixteenth street lady was calling on a K street lady the other day, and the small daughter of the house kept walking around her and studying her head intently. Finally the caller became so nervous she took the child in her lap.

"Well, Fannie," she said, "what is it? You seem to be looking for something."

"W-y-w-y," hesitated the kid, "I was looking for your other face."

"What do you mean? I don't understand," said the puzzled visitor.

"Oh, mamma said you were two-faced, but I don't see only one. You haven't got two faces, have you?"—Washington Critic

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

MONCTON SOCIETY.

MONCTON, May 9.—A gala month for opera-goers! For two weeks the Wizard Oil company gave really good concerts, and on Monday night Mrs. Scott-Siddons charmed a select audience. The elite of the town were there, and I noticed a number of notable strangers, including Mrs. Hickman and Miss Hanington, of Dorchester, who were accompanied by that most fascinating of bachelor lawyers, Mr. W. W. Wells, looking his best.

We are anticipating a regular musical treat in hearing the Weber quartette, on Friday evening, and we have the promise of a charming party for Thursday evening, Mrs. Weldon being a delightful hostess, and Mrs. Ryan, who has just arrived from a trip to Florida, a good second, while Miss Manie, being known as one of "the three," requires nothing said in her praise.

Mr. R. A. Borden met with a most painful accident while walking down the railway track, on his return from St. John, Saturday night, catching his foot in the cowcatcher, and crushing the flesh dreadfully in his efforts to free himself. However, "nothing so bad but it might be worse," for he had hardly managed to roll clear of the rail when the Halifax express rushed by.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Trites deeply sympathize with them in the death of their little boy and the illness of their little girl.

Dr. Baxter left this morning for Boston. He was accompanied by Mrs. Baxter and his son Gordon. They will go south, as far as Washington, and return via Montreal. During the doctor's absence, Dr. Henry Chandler, of Dorchester, will attend his patients.

Mr. P. S. Ardabald, chief engineer of the L. C. R., has exemplified the truth of the old adage, "Let sleeping dogs lie," as, on Sunday night, while endeavoring to rouse from his slumbers a recent canine purchase, the animal bit his hand severely. The wound, though painful, is healing.

There is talk of forming a tennis club this season. I trust it won't end in smoke, as some of our lady players show remarkably good play, and we have a number of excellent players among the other sex. Mr. Estey is having his court put in order this week, and Mr. John Harris is having one made, and as the dancing and whist party season is about over, tennis parties will take their place.

Mrs. Williamson, our latest bride, "received" in Moncton last week and returned home on Monday. Mr. Williamson, as manager of the new M. & B. Railway, is already very popular and I hope he will be so satisfied with New Brunswick as to make up his mind to forsake "Uncle Sam" entirely.

Mr. Chalmers' departure has been regretted; for, though not exactly a society man, Mr. Chalmers has made himself a general favorite. However the bank management has made an atonement in sending Mr. Stavert to take charge of the agency. Both he and Mrs. Stavert being well known here, they will be sure of a sincere welcome.

There is a whisper in the air that Rev. Joseph Hogg may resign his pastorate of St. John's church, he having received a call. One inducement is a \$3,000 salary, so I understand, but his congregation here trust to be still able to persuade him to remain, as they are warmly attached to both he and Mrs. Hogg.

Social circles are anxiously awaiting the issue of events in regard to the result of Colonel Munnell's report to the minister of militia, as to Moncton's extreme fitness for the location of the military camp, there being no doubt if we have it, there will be some parties and dancing to help while away the summer hours, and it will even be a treat to see the officers lounging around "don't you know by jove."

Miss Addie McKean will accompany her aunt, Miss Wright, when she returns to Boston. Miss McKean will remain two or three weeks. LYNN.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERING.

WOODSTOCK, May 10.—The many friends of Mr. Heber, eldest son of the late Mr. George Connell, M. P., will be gratified to learn that he is recovering from his long and severe illness.

Miss Minnie, daughter of Mr. Fred Moore, is home on a short visit from Wolfville academy, where she is pursuing her studies. The young lady looks well, and is delighted with her academic course.

A number of young ladies will make an excursion to Fredericton on the steamer Florencia. It will be entirely independent, no gentlemen accompanying them. There is little doubt the happy throng will thoroughly enjoy the trip.

Miss Grace Jordan, formerly of St. John, who is one of our most accomplished pianists, has gained considerable distinction in musical composition. She has recently had a set of waltzes published, by the Ditsons, whose acceptance is a mark that the composition must be considered meritorious.

The ladies of the Methodist church here are preparing for a grand sale of useful and fancy articles, on the 24th inst. In all

probability there will be a good programme furnished for the evening's entertainment.

A young clergyman, who is highly appreciated by his people at Temperance Vale, has chosen for his bride-elect one of Woodstock's fair daughters.

Mr. Robert Smith and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Edgar, widow of the late James Edgar, leave this morning for Boston. The latter has gone to visit her son.

Dr. Chas. McK. Hay, who recently graduated with honors at the University of Philadelphia, has been appointed house physician to the hospital. The position, which is a desirable one for a young practitioner, was gained by a competitive examination.

Kings College Centennial.

His Lordship Bishop Courtney of Nova Scotia visited Kings College, Windsor, recently, and in reply to a question referring to the celebration of the centennial of that institution, is reported by the *Hants Journal* to have said that as the college had practically been opened in 1790, this fact had partially weighed with the governors to postpone the celebration for two years. He was sorry to be the innocent means of announcing this decision to the students, but it had been thought best to defer the event 'till the collegiate school had been started in 1788, and as their spokesman, Mr. Pratt, had said, was the nucleus of the college, being the first opening of any training for students in Windsor. Had the collegiate school suspended its operations, there might have been good grounds for holding the college centennial in 1880, but as it had continued almost, he might say, as a separate institution, he agreed with the governors in their decision to defer the celebration till 1790. Had it been observed this year, there would have been but scant opportunity between now and the centennial for others to prepare and celebrate an event of so much importance in a becoming manner.

The American artists resident in Paris, who number upward of 100, have elected a committee of nineteen members to secure, by all means in their power, a proper and worthy representation of American artists resident in Paris at the forthcoming international exhibition of 1889. This committee has conceived incidentally the idea of founding in Paris some permanent institution for the benefit of American artists, which shall take the form of a prize fund and information bureau. In order to raise money for this purpose, the artists propose to issue a volume containing 30 or 40 photographic engravings from pictures of the most distinguished American artists resident in Paris, which volume will be sold in an edition of five and in a popular edition. By means of this enterprise the artists hope to form a fund of \$30,000 to \$40,000, the revenue of which will be devoted to the founding of prizes, which will be competed for in Paris, New York and in some western city, and constitute, as it were, the *prix de Rome* of American art.

Tommye was at Sunday school in his first pair of trousers, and a picture of a lot of little angels was before the class.

"Tommye, would you like to be a little angel?" asked the teacher.

"No, ma'am," replied Tommye, after a careful inspection of the picture.

"Not be an angel, Tommye? Why not?" inquired the teacher in surprise.

"Cause, ma'am, I'd have to give up my new pants."—Washington Critic.

Customer (to art dealer)—If that is a genuine Corot, Isaacstein, I don't understand how you can sell it so cheap.

Art dealer (in a confidential whisper)—My friend, I was new in dot pizzness, and I bought an overstock of dot make.—New York Sun.

Timothy Seed, Clover Seed,

Garden Seeds, Potatoes, S. C. Hams, New Fruits, Etc.

For sale by J. S. ARMSTRONG & BROS., 32 Charlotte St., next door Y. M. C. A.

McMillan's Bookstore,

98 and 100 Prince William Street, ESTABLISHED, 1822.

We respectfully invite the reading public to visit our store as frequently as they may wish.

We daily receive the latest publications in all departments of literature and take pleasure in showing them.

It is our aim to give the fullest information concerning books, having every facility for the purpose. We consider it no trouble to answer all queries, whether made personally or by letter.

J. & A. McMILLAN Publishers, Booksellers, Stationers, Book-Binders, Printers, &c., &c.

It Won't Cost You Anything

SEE OUR STOCK. We have on hand the finest stock of

Boots and Shoes

In Portland. Give us a call.

WILLIAM SEARLE, AMERICAN SHOE STORE, 419 MAIN STREET, PORTLAND.

GEO. W. HOBEN, DRUGGIST, 219 MAIN STREET, PORTLAND, N. B.

"Union Hall," Opposite Bridge Road. PORTLAND, N. B.

Carpets. Carpets.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREROOMS,

58 KING STREET.

An Immense Stock on Hand.

100 Designs of Tapestry to select from.

75 DESIGNS OF BRUSSELS.

WOOL AND UNION CARPETS IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

LINOLEUM

FROM 40 CTS. PER YARD UP.

Prices in every Department Lower than ever offered in this Market.

Why?—BECAUSE I BUY FROM MANUFACTURERS.

A. O. SKINNER.

Envelopes, Envelopes, Envelopes.

Call and See Samples and prices before purchasing.

ALFRED MORRISSEY, 104 King Street.

TENDERS FOR THE NEW DEPARTMENTAL BUILDING.

SEALED TENDERS, MARKED "TENDERS FOR THE NEW DEPARTMENTAL BUILDING," will be received at the Department of Public Works, Fredericton, until

FRIDAY, the 16th inst., noon.

For the erection of New Department Building at Fredericton, according to plans and specifications to be seen at said Department, and at the office of R. C. John Dunn, Architect, Prince William Street, St. John.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified Bank Cheque or Cash for an amount equal to 5 per cent. of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party called upon declines to enter into contract. If the tender be not accepted, the deposit will be returned.

Two good securities willing to become responsible for the faithful performance of the work, must be named in the tender.

The lowest of any tender not necessarily accepted.

P. G. RYAN, Chief Commissioner, Department Public Works, Fredericton, May 2, 1888.

THE TIME FOR RECEIVING TENDERS AS ABOVE HAS BEEN EXTENDED UNTIL

FRIDAY, the 25th inst., noon.

Department Public Works, Fredericton, May 8, 1888.

Great Reductions.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS IN GREAT VARIETY.

Call and examine—a pleasure to show them. SCHOOL PRIZES of all kinds.

SLATES, PENCILS, PENHOLDERS, SCHOOL BOOKS, Etc., Etc., All of which we are selling at

20 Per Cent. Discount.

MORTON L. HARRISON'S, 99 King St. JAMES S. MAY. W. ROBERT MAY.

JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors,

84 Prince William Street, P. O. Box 303. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Stock always complete in the latest designs suitable for first-class trade. Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount for cash.

GO TO Page, Smalley & Ferguson's

Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Gold Jewelry,

Silver and Plated Goods, CLOCKS and BRONZES, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Etc.

43 King Street.

Room Paper. ROOM PAPER. - - ROOM PAPER.

I HAVE A VERY LARGE STOCK. Persons wishing the same will do well to give me a call.

W. G. BROWN, MAIN STREET, INDIANTOWN, N. B.

New Brunswick Railway Co.

(ALL RAIL LINE.)

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS, IN EFFECT APRIL, 1888. Leave St. John Intercolonial Station—Eastern Standard Time.

6.10 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, and for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston with Pullman Parlor car for Boston.

8.40 a. m.—For St. Stephen, and for Bangor, and points west, Fredericton, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.

1.45 p. m.—For Fredericton and intermediate points.

8.30 p. m.—(Except Saturday night)—For Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points west, and from St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock, Presque Isle and Edmundston.

8.00 a. m.—From Fredericton and intermediate points.

4.20 p. m.—From Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points west, and from Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Grand Falls and Presque Isle.

1.00 p. m.—From St. Stephen and from St. Andrews, Fredericton, Houlton and Woodstock.

LEAVE CARLETON.

8.00 a. m.—For Fairville and for Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.

4.30 p. m.—For Fairville, and for Fredericton and intermediate points.

ARRIVE AT CARLETON.

8.40 a. m.—From Fairville.

4.40 p. m.—From Fairville and points west. H. D. McLEOD, F. W. CRAIG, Supt. Southern Division. Gen. Manager.

J. P. LEAVITT, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent. St. John, N. B., March 26th, 1888.

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