

HON. JOHN COSTIGAN, M. P.

A TALENTED MAN AND A SUCCESSFUL ONE.

Twenty-eight years in Public Life brings him to the Post of Minister of Inland Revenue - His Assistance on a Secretarian School Act and His Work for Ireland.

With few exceptions, the province of New Brunswick has uniformly sent men of ability and influence to represent her people and do good service for the whole country at Ottawa. The present delegation is equal to any of its predecessors. It has no more zealous, active and efficient - and one might very safely add, popular - member than Hon. John Costigan, M. P. for Victoria county, and minister of inland revenue.

Born at St. Nicholas, P. Q., Feb. 1, 1835, Mr. Costigan received a thorough education at the college of St. Anne's. Removing shortly after graduation to this province, he entered almost at once into public life. He had pluck, perseverance and the faculty of making his way against circumstances, and the people of his town and county were glad to make constant use of his vigorous intellect and ready tongue. Among other employments, he filled the office of registrar of deeds and judge of the inferior court of common pleas. His talents marked him for a broader field of usefulness, and in 1861, at the early age of 26, he was elected to the provincial house.

Mr. Costigan's activity in this position was ended by confederation. He favored it and was defeated. Defeat, however, proved only a prelude to success. At the general election after confederation he was returned to the dominion house from Victoria county and re-elected in 1872, 1878 and 1882. On May 23 of the last named year he was sworn in a member of the privy council and made minister of inland revenue. He has a mortgage on that portfolio.

The work of a member of parliament, more especially of a cabinet minister, embraces so much of interest and importance that it is difficult to convey an idea of it in a brief sketch. Perhaps the most signal service that Hon. Mr. Costigan has rendered to good government was performed when, on May 20, 1872, he moved an address praying the disallowance of the New Brunswick School act, on the ground "that said law is unjust and causes much uneasiness among the Roman Catholic population." The circumstances attending this action are thus stated in the Cyclopaedia of Canadian Biography:

Some time before the introduction of Mr. Costigan's resolutions, persons had gone up and down through New Brunswick declaring that the province must have a system of free, non-sectarian public schools, and children of every denomination must attend these schools, and that one and all, according to his real or personal property, would be taxed to maintain the educational system. So far this was good. The provinces had for many years previously made liberal grants for education, but the schools were under denominational control; there was no thorough system of inspection; no uniform course of instruction, and subjects were taught on the old-fashioned parrot plan, an old teacher standing behind the educational bulwark, driving education home with a birch rod. Therefore it was a wise and progressive movement that some one set on foot to reduce this chaos of catchism and birch, and arithmetic and letters, into one harmonious, efficient and enlightened system. The new idea carried the province by storm, and then there was appointed a chief superintendent of education. To this gentleman was assigned the task of drawing up an educational chart, outlining courses of instruction, and prescribing texts. He had just the qualifications needed to carry out the will of the narrow politicians with respect to education and the Roman Catholics, and so rancorously was he disposed towards Catholicism that, it is avowed, when writing a letter, he carried his hatred so far as to avoid crossing his i's. He imagined that all priests and lay brothers were bad men, all nuns wicked women, not fit in character or garb to teach in the public schools, therefore he drew up a regulation making it unlawful for any teacher employed in the public schools to wear any badge, garb or emblem distinctive of any denomination or sect or order. This, of course, excluded nuns, lay brothers, and people of a like ecclesiastical fashion, and the proviso was characterized as "the government's infamous millinery regulation." Holy church had no cause for panic when the idea of free, non-sectarian schools was at first broached, although it fidgetted and fretted itself almost out of its vestments; now it had a genuine grievance.

It was when this narrow regulation had been put upon the statute-book that Mr. Costigan, a Roman Catholic, raised his voice in the house of commons and brought parliament to interpose its hand in justice to the minority in his province. He was ably seconded by Hon. Timothy Warren Anglin, who pleaded until he became pathetic for justice to his co-religionists. Mr. Anglin's newspaper, the Freeman, week after week, was laden with complaints against the injustice of the New Brunswick legislature. It declared it was the duty of Sir John A. Macdonald's government to interfere its authority and maintain right. Then Sir John fell under his Pacific scandal load, and the Reformers returned to power, bringing with them Mr. Anglin, whom they put in the speaker's chair. During the first session of the new parliament, Mr. Costigan again arose and moved his resolution, which ended in these words: "That the government should advise his excellency to disallow the act passed by the New Brunswick legislature." In this case Mr. Speaker Anglin's support ended with putting the resolution. The whole country knew how he had the Roman Catholic interests at heart, but it was inexpedient now to press the matter - independent of course to embarrass the government, though this was the very course that his great store of wisdom had suggested when Sir John was in office. So Mr. Costigan had to fight the battle alone. To dispose of the matter, the governor-general did not disallow the New Brunswick school act, and it would have been a constitutional crime had he done so. Nor did Mr. Costigan desire the repeal of such portions of the law as were just; he merely sought to remove the intolerance and bigotry that disgraced the act in the "millinery regulations. Although the act was not repealed, Mr. Costigan's exertions were not without fruit, for Dr. Bead's anti-Catholic provision was expunged, and the doctor himself, as political decency in New Brunswick increased, began to totter in his chair. At last Mr. Blair asked him to resign.

Another of Minister Costigan's great acts in parliament was the moving and carrying, in 1882, of an address to Her Majesty passed on the "Costigan Irish

resolutions," praying that she would grant Home Rule to Ireland, and for the release of "suspects" and other ameliorations. This address passed unanimously in the commons, and with only five or six dissentients in the senate. In 1886 an address to Her Majesty, reiterating the sentiments of that of 1882 was passed in the commons on motion of Mr. Costigan; and again in 1887 an address was passed in the same body, praying that the then proposed Coercion act might not become law, and of it Mr. Costigan was an active supporter. The strength of Mr. Costigan's convictions

on this subject are reinforced by the written opinion he gave, by request, to Lord Lorne. "So long," said he, "as England refuses Home Rule to Ireland there can be no feeling of sympathy with her on the part of Irishmen in Canada and the States. Irish men have been driven from their own country by oppression. They are not satisfied with the way the country their forefathers lived in is governed."

Mr. Costigan's popularity with his party has already been mentioned. Significant proof of it is found in the presentation to him of a handsome residence in Ottawa.



HON. JOHN COSTIGAN, M. P., MINISTER OF INLAND REVENUE.

TO BE BURIED ALIVE.

DR. TANNER, THE FASTER, WILL TRY A NEW EXPERIMENT.

On May 15 He Will Voluntarily Enter a Trance, Allow Himself to Be Buried and Will Come Back to Life All Right in Four Weeks.

[St. Paul Globe.]

It would seem as if the human mind could not encounter a more dreadful subject for contemplation than is furnished in an apprehension of the bare possibility of being buried alive. Nor can there be conceived a more marvellous transition than the disinterment of a person after having been buried and laid in the grave - weeks - and even months; and his rapid restoration to perfect health and the full vigor of life. All this, and yet more marvellous things, have been done in India, as incontestable records amply prove. Heretofore, nothing of the kind has been essayed here, but Dr. S. H. Tanner, who formerly resided while in Minneapolis, announces that he will make the attempt to accomplish the feat at an early date.

His intention was first given out to the Associated press a year ago, and a few days since he stated in Chicago that the experiment will be made early in the month of May. Dr. Robert R. Hammond, of New York, who is at present visiting near St. Paul, had a long and interesting interview with Dr. Tanner last week, during which the latter said:

"I have so disciplined my mind and body that I can take upon myself, at will, a trance state, and while in that condition shall be buried, just as a dead person is ordinarily buried, in a secure, regularly-made coffin, placed in a grave five feet deep, which will be filled up and the earth compactly put in and mounded over. I shall remain there four weeks, then be disinterred, resuscitated and fully restored to the full vigor and strength of my normal condition. This is not impossible. It is not a new thing. It has been successfully, I may say easily, done, as has been demonstrated by East Indian priests and fakirs for centuries past. The study which I have devoted to this subject has made me master of the secrets of this performance. One of the principal acts is to throw the tongue back into the gullet, and so cause such a radical change in the circulation of the blood that it assumes the conditions of the pre-natal state, in which there is no respiration; the body becomes airtight, as though it were hermetically sealed, and the valves of the heart are changed to a condition identical with that of an unborn child.

"This is only one of the secrets I have learned from the archives of the Hindoo priests and Brahmin fakirs. I have killed numbers of wild animals, bears, raccoons, opossums and various other hibernating animals during their winter's sleep, and dissected them to learn the changes of the organs while in their lethargic state. For years I have dieted and experimented upon my own body to gain all the strength possible for this great achievement, until now I have supreme command of all my vital forces, all my senses and all my will and mind power.

"What benefit is to accrue from this, do you ask? Why to show that pagan science has treasures of knowledge that the wise men of the western world neither know nor believe; that we do not begin to know even the generalities of very many forces of nature - God's natural laws - which are within the grasp of far advanced research.

One thing especially I will demonstrate - that all the outward signs of death, as accepted and depended upon by physicians, are deceptive, all save one - decomposition; and that alone is infallible. I hope to convince the world of this, and arrest the prevalent custom or undue haste of burials.

"It is indecent, outrageous and horrible to realize that very many people are buried alive. It is a fact that every graveyard furnishes hideous evidence of. It is unchristian, uncivilized, barbarous. I have seen bodies that, after having been pronounced dead by reputable physicians, who, after applying all the tests, sincerely believed life to be extinct, and the corpse was duly buried, while a latent vital spark remained which with proper effort could be rekindled, resuscitated and fully restored."

Dr. Tanner is about 60 years, of medium height, portly (though now reduced by his system of dieting), of lymphatic temperament, sound and vigorous constitution, and of remarkable will and power. He came to Minneapolis about ten years ago, and was employed by a prominent specialist physician on Hennepin avenue, near Third street, as superintendent of magnetic vapor baths. It was his custom, when ill, to abstain from food, and on one occasion, when he had been without nourishment three days, he resolved to fast 40 days to prove that the fasting of Christ for a similar period was quite within the range of human endurance. He continued his fast 43 days, taking no food, but occasionally a little water, during all that time, and but for the interference of medical friends would have endured longer. Subsequently he fasted 40 days in Clarendon hall, New York. Four years were spent in New Mexico, studying and preparing for the impending experiment. He has generally been considered as an eccentric "man of strong parts," earnest in his theories, and not actuated by money-making.

His wife, who is a well educated physician, secured a divorce on the ground of incompatibility. She is a handsome woman, and remarried in Minneapolis soon after.

Chairs Caned and Repaired, 249 Union Street.

Be Careful, Boys! "The next time I leave home I shall go in disguise, under an assumed name," said a young married man to Progress, the other day. "Tell the boys that's the only safe plan. It will pay them to be pretty careful how they act, even after that."

"What do you mean?" "I mean that I went to New York on a business trip, Monday week, and in Thursday's mail my wife got a card and circular from a New York detective agency, insinuating that if she wanted me watched they were ready for the job. She has confidence in me and didn't take any notice, but that scheme is liable to make a good deal of trouble for somebody."

Something to Remember. Progress' advertisers will please remember that the paper goes to press Friday at noon, and that it is desirable that all changes of advertisements should be in the office as early in the week as possible and not later than Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Their insertion cannot be guaranteed if they arrive at a later hour.

For the delicate and aged and all in whom the vital current is impoverished and sluggish, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the very best tonic. It restores the wasted tissues, and imparts to the system surprising elasticity and vigor. Price \$1. Worth \$5 a bottle. -Adv.

A VIGOROUS DEFENCE

OF THE UNBROTHERLY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

An Associate Says That It Is Neither Secret Nor Jesuitical - The End Is an Honest One and the Only Means Used to Promote It Are Prayer, Work and Self-Denial.

To the Editors of Progress: - Some weeks ago you published an article on the above society, with the heading, "Secret and Jesuitical." For the title alone you are responsible, as the matter was a reprint from an Upper Canada church newspaper.

Secret societies, especially of the religious sort, are usually objects of suspicion, and perhaps not unreasonably; and the word "Jesuitical," always ominous and alarming, has just at this time a specially sinister significance. Will you allow me to say, what I think I shall be able to prove, that the Confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament is not either secret or Jesuitical in any sense of the words. It might be said that it would be as well to take no notice of the article and its portentous name, but it seems to me that to do so is but to admit its truth and force; and as one clergyman at least in the province has been put to no little annoyance from the same, and since well-intentioned people may be, and have been, misled through ignorance of the actual nature, rules and objects of the said society, I think it only fair to send you these few notes of explanation.

There is nothing secret about the society. Its Manual containing everything as regards constitution and organization is published by Masters of London, and may be found in any bookstores where the society exists. For years it has lain publicly in Gossip's store in Halifax, and anybody who wished might purchase it. The "objects" therein contained, may be briefly summed up as follows: The promotion of reverence towards our Lord in His Sacrament, fasting reception of the communion, and united intercessions for all kinds of objects and persons at the time of communion. The "rules" are to be a communicant, or at least a worshipper, on Sundays and the greater festivals when the holy communion is celebrated, unless prevented by a good reason, to promote frequent and reverent celebrations of the same by all legitimate means, and to make the intercessions put forth monthly. Besides the Manual and the Intercession paper, there is an annual report, about which there can be nothing secret since it has got easily into the hands of the Evangelical Churchman, and any others, friends or foes. Perhaps the real "secret" of the matter is they can find nothing hidden or disguised about it.

And now what is the meaning of the term "Jesuitical"? Just now it signifies a design to obtain a good round sum of money from the government, on the ground of old claims, etc. I suppose we can be counted clear of this? A favorite interpretation of the word is contained in the maxim - said to be that of the Jesuits - "The end justifies the means," or, that you can do what you like, lawful or unlawful, honest or base, openly or deceitfully, to gain an end presumably good. Our end is an honorable and honest one, and the only means used to promote it are prayer, work and self-denial! and we seek to molest or slander or annoy nobody! But if the intention of the accusation is to charge us with covertly and secretly trying to teach beliefs identical with the Church of Rome and incompatible with the faith of the Church of England, a few extracts from the last annual report may perhaps contradict the insinuation:

We have our own traditions. We do not presume to define the manner in which the great mystery is accomplished, while firmly upholding the mystery itself. We take the older Patristic line which traces the close resemblance between the Holy Eucharist and the Incarnation, that as we cannot define the manner in which it is effected, so we cannot define the manner in which the manner of the Union of His Sacred Presence with the consecrated species; it is, on the other hand, real, we mean only that His precious body and blood have entered into a purely spiritual condition, etc. (Superior general's address, p. viii.)

This statement is a plain denial of the Roman doctrine of transubstantiation, and declares also a different belief from that of consubstantiation taught by the Protestant Luther.

And again, in the paper read by Lindley Brown, Esq., (p. xi.), to whom a vote of thanks was unanimously passed:

"Our church was right in the appeal from medieval Rome to Holy Scripture and the councils of the undivided church (p. xiii.). "Then, as to the countries when priests and laymen alike were lax and ignorant, we shall find the first place, that the church was never without a succession of witnesses to her catholicity. There was always a Lancelot Andrewes, a Laud, a Jeremy Taylor, a Bishop Wilson to exemplify true church principles by his life and doctrine." (p. xvii.). "It is no exercise of Christian charity to attend a Roman service; it is, on the other hand, a grievous insult to our own church to do so. What would we think of the conduct of a son who visited on terms of intimacy at a house where his mother was treated with contempt?"

"If we believe in the purity of our dear mother church we cannot desert her altars for those of men who deny that purity without condemning either her or ourselves."

I suppose there may be those who, even after all this, will say and write that the C. B. S. is "secret and Jesuitical." But it must surely have weight with the unprejudiced and charitable that such things have been said and assented to by us, and mark you in - as your writer would have it - "secret and Jesuitical" conclave assembled!

Let me say, in conclusion, that the society numbers now, clerical, 1,326 and lay 12,674. Among its members are many of the most learned, devout and distinguished men of the Anglican church.

ASSOCIATE.

Advertiser's special notice in Progress. Three lines will cost you only 10 cents.

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60 Shades comprising all the Fashionable Tints for Spring and Summer, 1889, in FAILLE FRANCAIS and SATIN MERVEILLEUX. Summer Silk in Taffeta, Glace and Surah Quadrille; Printed Pongee, new designs.

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With a Spit before an open fire gave results in producing juicy, tender meat that it has always been impossible to secure with an ordinary Cook Stove, wherein the meat is baked, not roasted.

This baking results in drying out the juices of the meat to such an extent that the nutritive properties of the meat so baked are greatly impaired. The application of Wire Gauze in the CHARTER OAK line of Coal and Wood Stoves has completely changed all this, and by its use meat can now be roasted as well in a CHARTER OAK oven as with a spit before an open fire.

It is a well-known law of Nature that while the air circulates freely through the gauze, heat is not transmitted or allowed to escape thereby, and it is the free circulation of air that imparts to the meat that delicious taste that makes roasted meats so desirable.

This is a matter well worthy the investigation of all interested (and WHO are not?) in securing the best results from the food we eat.

We claim that the CHARTER OAK is the only perfect Cooking Stove made, and we guarantee every one we sell to be all we claim for it in every respect.

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

Advertisement for W. G. SCOVILL, H. H. FRASER & CO. Clothing House, 5 MARKET SQUARE. Includes list of clothing items and prices.

Advertisement for W. TREMAINE GARD, GOLDSMITH, Practical Jeweler, Optician, Diamond Setter and Electro-Plater. No. 81 KING STREET, (VICTORIA HOTEL).

Advertisement for W. F. ALLAN, (Successor to R. S. DEVEREUX) 73 Germain Street. Attention! Owing to the advance of TEAS in the London market, intending purchasers would do well to buy at once, as the price will surely be higher in a short time.

Advertisement for A. G. STAPLES, Plain & Decorative Painter. Shop, 175 CHARLOTTE STREET; Residence, 141 BRITAIN STREET.

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MERCHANT.—I trust it will not incommode you, Miss Sweetly, but—er—the fact is, I expect my wife here in about ten minutes, and you will very greatly oblige me by wearing this—er—disguise, while she is present.



MERCHANT'S WIFE.—Well, I've heard about the pretty type-writers in business offices; but if that's a specimen, I must say I think their attractions are greatly over-estimated.—Puck.

A COMMON EXPERIENCE. I had my picture taken the other day. I wanted to let my absent friends know that I had recovered from the cut that used to appear at the head of my column in the Horseman...

DIVORCE MADE EASY. A Cynic's Will, Disposal of His Worst-Half. In 1861 John Howard, a Colorado judge, introduced a quaint novelty in a divorce case in which he was the defendant...

The Lady

Who has fine Hair, and desires to preserve its color, abundance, and lustre, should use Ayer's Hair Vigor as a dressing. It keeps the scalp clean and cool, and is by far the most exquisite toilet preparation in the market.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

THE REPENTANT SINNER.

[From the Russian of Tolstoy.] On the earth lived a man 70 years of age, who had been all his life a sinner, and this man became sick, and still he did not repent, and when his death drew near he wept and said: "Lord, as you have pardoned the penitent thief on the cross, pardon me."

And the voice of the accusing angel enumerated all the sins of this man, there being not one meritorious action. And the voice replied behind the door: "Sinners shall not enter the kingdom of God."

And the voice answered: "I am Peter, the Apostle." And the sinner said: "Have pity on me, Peter the Apostle. Remember the weakness of man, and the mercy of God. Did you not receive me as a sinner from His own lips? And remember you had the example of His life. His soul was tortured, drops of bloody sweat covered His face, and He asked you three times to watch and pray with him; but you were drowsy and your eyelids were heavy with sleep, and three times he found you slumbering. Did I do that? And remember again you promised Him—'Though all should deny you yet I will never deny you, and yet three times before Caspar has you denied with me.' Have I done so? You cannot surely leave me out of doors."

And the voice replied: "I am the king-prophet, David." And the sinner did not lose hope, neither did he leave the door of Paradise. He remembered the words of the king-prophet, David: "Have pity on me, King David. Remember the weakness of man and the mercy of God. God loved you; he placed you above other men. You had everything—a kingdom, glory, gold, favorites and children, but from you remember how you cast your eyes on the wife of a poor man, sin possession of you, and that you took the wife of Uriah and gave him over to the swords of the Ammonites. You, a rich man, took from the poor man his last little lamb and sent himself to perish. Have I done that? And do you remember how you repented saying: 'I acknowledge my fault and I repent of my sins.' Did I do so? Now can you leave me any longer out here?"

And the voice was silent behind the door. Knock, knock. Again the suppliant begs to be admitted. A third voice is heard behind the door saying: "Who is this man, and how has he lived on earth?" And for the third time the accusing angel enumerated the faults, but no meritorious action of the sinner. And the voice replied behind the door: "Go from here; sinners shall not enter the kingdom of Heaven."

And the man said: "I hear your voice but I do not see your face, nor do I know your name." And the voice replied: "I am John the Evangelist, the beloved disciple of Christ." The old sinner gave a cry of joy. "Now I am all right," said he. Peter and David refused no entrance, because they knew the weakness of man and the mercy of God, but you will let me in, because you are full of the love of God. Are you the evangelist who wrote: 'God is love, and he who loves Him not knows not God?' Is it not you who was so fond of repeating in your old age: 'Blessed be, let us love one another? If we love one another, we shall cast me off? Deny what you have said, or love, and open to me the kingdom of Heaven.' And the door opened wide, and John the Evangelist clasped in his arms the repentant sinner and allowed him to enter the kingdom of Heaven.

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STEAMER "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BRANKEN, Master, will leave her wharf, Indian town, for Gagetown and Jemseg, calling at intermediate points (see permitting) on WEDNESDAY MORNING, April 27, at 9 o'clock, local time. Returning, will leave Jemseg, on THURSDAY MORNING, calling at Gagetown wharf; and will continue to run to Gagetown and Jemseg every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING; returning on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 10 o'clock, local time.

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

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Every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at 8:30. Returning, same day, leaves wharf at Indian town, at 4 p. m.

Steamer "BELLISLE" WILL LEAVE "HEAD OF BELLISLE" every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 10 o'clock, for Indian town.

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NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

Commencing April 29, 1889. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at

6:10 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boulton, Woodstock and points north.

PULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. 8:55 a. m.—For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and point west; for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Boulton, Woodstock.

14:45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations. 18:30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Boulton, Woodstock, Presque Isle.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at 16:20 a. m., Parlor Car attached; 17:25 p. m., Sleeping Car attached. Vancouver at 11:15, 11:35 a. m.; 12:10 noon. Woodstock at 16:00, 11:40 a. m.; 18:20 p. m. Boulton at 16:00, 11:40 a. m.; 18:20 p. m. St. Stephen at 16:20, 11:40 a. m.; 18:20 p. m. St. Andrews at 16:20 a. m. Fredericton at 16:00, 11:30 a. m.; 13:25 p. m. Arriving in St. John at 7:45; 18:40 a. m.; 12:30, 17:10 p. m.

LEAVE CALETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18:10 a. m.—Connecting with 8:55 a. m. train from St. John. 14:30 p. m.—Connecting with 4:45 p. m. train from St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked * run daily except Sunday. (Daily except Saturday.)

F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY! St. John and St. Stephen.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. ON and after MONDAY, DEC. 31, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 7:30 a. m., and Carleton at 7:45 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 10:21 a. m., St. Stephen, 12:25 p. m.

FREIGHT up to 500 or 600 lbs.—not large in bulk—will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 WATER STREET, up to 6 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carleton, before 6 p. m.

BAGGAGE will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will be in attendance. F. W. HOLT, Supt. W. A. LAMB, Manager. St. John, N. B., Dec. 27, 1888.

Intercolonial Railway. 1888--Winter Arrangement--1889

ON and after MONDAY, November 26th, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Day Express..... 7:30 Accommodation..... 11:20 Express for Sussex..... 18:35 Express for Halifax and Quebec..... 18:50 A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 18:00 train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, west on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 8:30 Express from Sussex..... 8:35 Accommodation..... 13:30 Day Express..... 18:20 All trains 10:15 by Eastern Standard Time. D. FOTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 26, 1888.

Time Table—Buctouche and Moncton Ry.

No. 1. Lv. BUCTOUCHE 8:00 Lv. MONCTON..... 16:00 Little River..... 8:18 Lewisville..... 16:04 St. Anthony..... 8:26 Humphreys..... 16:08 Coalgate..... 8:30 Ishpeming..... 16:20 Notre Dame..... 8:32 Cape Breton..... 16:40 Mc Dougall..... 9:08 Scotch Sett..... 16:45 Scotch Sett..... 9:20 McDougall..... 17:00 Cape Breton..... 9:28 Notre Dame..... 17:10 Lewisville..... 9:38 Little River..... 17:18 Humphreys..... 10:00 St. Anthony..... 17:34 Buctouche..... 10:04 Little River..... 17:50 An. MONCTON..... 10:08 An. BUCTOUCHE..... 15:08 Return Tickets, good for THREE DAYS, are issued between Moncton and Buctouche at \$1.50. April 15, 1889. C. F. HANINGTON, Manager.

NOTICE. THE JEWELRY BUSINESS heretofore conducted under the name of PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON, will, after this date, be carried on under the name and style of FERGUSON & PAGE.

Dated at St. John, N. B., Feb. 16, 1889. J. R. FERGUSON, J. C. PAGE.

CARD. FERGUSON & PAGE, Importers and Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, etc. Fine Watch Repairing, Manufacturers of Jewelry, etc. 45 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. WATSON ALLEN, CLARENCE H. FERGUSON, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Etc. Pugley's Building, Rooms 14, 15 and 16 Cor. Prince William and Princess streets.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 115 Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School. MRS. H. M. DIXON, Stamping, Pinking and Fancy Work done to order.

Wear!

Double Heel and Toe, AND NAVY. These goods will be found at the lowest prices.

MURRAY, 107 WATER STREET. Sockery Store, 107 WATER STREET. DRIVING DAILY.

MAISON'S, 16 KING STREET. New Ribbons, New Mantle Cloths, New Parasols, Washing Challies.

MAISON'S, 16 KING STREET. Wall Paper! Variety of Colors and Colorings. Roller Blinds. This year is that they are the best shade fasteners.

EVERETT, 10 King Street. To Godliness. Steam Laundry, 107 WATERBURY STREET. For Competent Help, the Most Reliable, Everybody says, ST WORK.

Proprietors. ER! CLOWS do not seem to realize the value of clean, especially in times of an epidemic. Our STEAM CLEANING saves the feathers in a better condition.

STEAM LAUNDRY. 107 WATERBURY STREET. APERT WHIPS for a Quarter! AND NOTHING BUT THE BEST AMERICAN WRINGERS, BEVERLY'S.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Moncton, Woodstock, Dorchester, St. Stephen, New Brunswick, Kingston and Amherst. After Lent's long probation, expectations and hopes had been raised that something bright and more exciting in the social line would take place during Easter week, at any rate, but the rumors—as they must have been—have died away, and I can say with very little regret that the gay world, this only goes to prove that St. John society has sadly changed during the past two or three years, and that there is very little enthusiasm among the chief movers or leaders of St. John society.

The decorations in the different churches, on Easter day, were uncommonly good, the flowers in the Mission chapel, Trinity church and St. Paul's being most artistically arranged, showing plainly that deft and experienced hands had had their share in the work. The weather in the morning was fine enough to allow the happy possessors of new bonnets to air them, but the heavy fall of rain in the evening precluded that privilege to the few who ventured out.

Tuesday was St. George's day, and German street was thronged with an eager and curious crowd, watching the procession of the officers of that society from, on their way to attend their anniversary service in the Mission chapel. A dinner was held in the evening, at the Hotel Dufferin, which was heartily enjoyed by all present.

The dance given on Tuesday evening by the Ballyhooley Whist club at the residence of Mrs. W. C. Drury, was a most enjoyable one and dancing kept up with unabated vigor till quite a late hour. On the same evening the annual conversation was held in the school house of St. John (St. John) church. A very good musical programme was carried out under Miss MacLachlan's management and conversation, of course, largely indulged in.

On Thursday last the Church of England Institute held their annual sale and high tea in their rooms on Union street. It was attended by a number of people and quite a large sum was realized. Among those ladies who took part in it and most interested were: Mrs. R. P. Starr, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Wm. Hazen, Mrs. Sidney Smith, Mrs. H. L. Sturdee, Mrs. Charles Merritt, Mrs. Scammell, Miss Price, Miss Peters, Miss Coster, Mrs. Raymond, Mrs. Patton, Mrs. Barclay Boyd, Mrs. George F. Smith, the Misses Drury, DeVeber, A. Bayard, Hazen, Sturdee, Walker, Matthews, Scammell, Diabrow, Smith, Adams and Robinson. During the evening several choruses were sung by some of our amateurs, the accompaniments being played by Miss MacLachlan.

Speaking of music, I notice that a new bass voice has been added to the many good ones St. John can boast of. I refer to Mr. Daniel, an Englishman, and nephew of Mr. Climo of this city, who, I doubt not, is a great acquisition to our musical circles. Miss Phoebe Chandler, of Dorchester, is paying St. John a visit. Mrs. Robert Jardine is spending a few weeks in Shelburne. Miss Coster spent last week in Fredericton. Col. John Robinson and Mrs. Robinson, of Fredericton, are spending a few weeks in St. John and are the guests of Mr. H. L. Sturdee. Dr. and Mrs. Walker left on Wednesday evening en route to New York, where they take the steamer which leaves for England on the 28th. Many of their friends gathered at the station to wish them a bon voyage and the band played as the train left the station. They expect to return about the middle of July. Mrs. Brigstocke and Master Robert Brigstocke are among the list of passengers who leave by the steamship Demaree of the Furness line on Saturday next, May 4. A very pretty wedding took place in Portland on Wednesday evening last, when Mr. Gaspard L. Tapley was married to Miss Jennie Pugsley, youngest daughter of Mr. William Pugsley. The bridesmaid was Miss Louise Tapley and the groomsmen Mr. George McDonald. The bride wore cream satin and carried a bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. Mr. and Mrs. Tapley left by the western train that evening for a tour through Boston and New York. Mr. Thomas A. Temple and family have removed to their Mahogany road residence for the summer. Miss Bessie Jack, of Fredericton, is visiting in St. John and is the guest of her cousin, Miss Marion Jack. Mr. Charles Tuck, of Winnipeg, is paying a visit to his relatives in St. John. He arrived here on Thursday morning. Mrs. Dever and Miss Belle Dever leave St. John Sunday evening for Boston, at which place Miss Dever will be one of the principals in a very interesting ceremony, which will take place on the 30th of this month. Speaking of weddings, I hear a quiet one will shortly take place in St. Stephen's church. The lady is the daughter of one of our leading medical men and the gentleman is engaged in business in Toronto, at which place they will reside. Mr. W. R. Racey, of the Merchants' Bank of Woodstock, spent Easter in St. John.

Miss Timming, Miss Stears and Miss Albro returned from Boston in the Halifax last Tuesday. Mrs. Kelsey was also a passenger on the same steamer.

Mr. James Forrest, of the firm of Farquhar & Forrest, was married yesterday morning at Fort Massey Presbyterian church to Miss Elizabeth Scott, sister of Prof. Seth, of Dalhousie college. The bride was dressed in a handsome cream-colored brocade satin dress, trimmed with orange blossoms, and wore a long veil which was fastened by pearls, the gift of the groom. Miss Daisy Scott, sister of the bride, and the Misses Katie and Jennie Forrest, nieces of the groom, were the bridesmaids. The first maid was attired in a very becoming white pongee silk dress and wore a white tulle veil with white hat and orchid feathers. The Misses Forrest were dressed in pink and white suits, with white lace, and wore white lace caps trimmed with pink and blue ribbons. They carried baskets of flowers. Mr. R. McDonald filled the position of groomsmen. Among the guests were: Dr. Burns and Mrs. Burns, Rev. Allan Simpson and Mrs. Simpson, Rev. Dr. Forrest and Mrs. Forrest, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Forrest, the Misses Forrest, Mrs. Glendinning, Mr. and Mrs. James Farquhar, Miss Burns, the Misses Scott, Dr. McTavish and Mrs. McTavish. The happy couple left in the afternoon for a trip to the United States and Canada. There is to be a dance at General Sir John Ross' on Friday evening next.

The Dalhousie college alumni did together at the Queen's hotel tomorrow evening. There was a very quiet wedding this morning, at St. Stephen's chapel. Miss Nellie Moriarty was married to Lieut. Parker, R. E., only a few of the immediate friends of the parties being present. E. H. A. Hendry, barrister, of Stellarton, and Miss Sophie Almon, of Windsor, will be married in St. Luke's cathedral tomorrow afternoon. I heard a few days ago that George Cleary, of A. & W. McKimlay's, was engaged to that rather pretty little brunette, Miss Gwicker. Mr. John S. McLean is very ill. He is not expected to live through the week.

FREDERICTON.

APRIL 24.—Easter Sunday was a delightful day, as warm as June—one of those days when it is a pleasure just to be alive. The morning air seemed to be full of the songs of happy birds, rejoicing in the return of spring. The churches were full to overflowing; lots of new Easter bonnets out of the floral decorations in the churches were more beautiful than usual, those in the Methodist church being particularly fine.

Miss Minnie Richards presented St. Anne's church with a very handsome frontal, a piece of her own work. It was a plain gold cross, with a delicate wreath of snowdrops turning around it, painted on rich, pale blue corded silk, and finished at the bottom with heavy gold fringe. Lady Tilley's concert will take place Tuesday evening, April 30. That it will be a grand success is a foregone conclusion. Nearly all the best talent of the city has been secured for the occasion, and one of the leading features of the entertainment will be the opening chorus, "Hark, the Vesper Hymn is Stealing," sung by 40 children chosen from the different churches. About 30 of the leading adult singers of the city will take part in the opening chorus of Part II. A large number of reserved seats has already been sold, and no doubt the hall will be crowded. The concert will be under the patronage of Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley and the trustees of the hospital. The programme will be as follows:

- Children's chorus..... R. I. S. Band Selections..... R. I. S. Band Trio..... Misses Lugin and Solos..... Misses Lugin and Solos..... Messrs. Stockley, H. Bridges Quartette..... Miss Black, Miss Lugin Duo..... Mrs. Hilton Green and Mrs. Cameron Solo..... Mr. Bristowe

The proceeds from this concert are to defray some extra expenses in connection with Victoria hospital. It will be remembered that Lady Tilley said at the opening of this building, last year, that she would keep it under her control for one year, when she hoped to be able to hand it over to the trustees in perfect working order and entirely free from debt; this she expects to do the 1st of July. The new wing, which is now being erected for contagious diseases, such as diphtheria and scarlet fever, will be completed at that time, ready to receive patients. This wing will contain two wards, which will face the river, nurse's rooms and linen closets, facing the street.

Two weddings have taken place already this week. The first one was Monday evening, when Mr. Wm. Quinn, barrister-at-law, of this city, was united in marriage to Miss Jennie Robinson, only daughter of Mr. Thos. Robinson, of Lower St. Mary's, and niece of Mr. Alex. Gibson, of Maryville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Paisley, of Gibson. Only a few of the immediate friends of the happy couple were present, and after the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Quinn went to their own home on the corner of Brunswick and Westmoreland streets, where they were treated to a first class serenade.

The other wedding took place this morning at 7:30 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. J. G. McNally, Brunswick street, when his adopted daughter, Miss Nettie McNally, was made the happy bride of Mr. H. D. Hallet, of Douglas, York county. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Crawley, after which the wedding party, which numbered about 30, ate a delicious breakfast. The bride was married in a very pretty travelling suit of the shade of old rose, with tail to match. Mr. and Mrs. Hallet left in the 9 o'clock American train for St. Paul, Minn., where they intend making their future home and showers of rice.

The friends of Miss Bertha Russell, the sweet violinist, who spent part of last summer in Digby, also visiting Halifax and St. John, will be interested in the following item taken from a recent Boston paper: There was a quiet, unostentatious wedding at the residence of Colonel Russell, warden of the Massachusetts State prison, Charlestown, at 11 o'clock this morning. The contracting parties were Miss Bertha Russell, the warden's daughter, and Samuel H. Wainlow, of Worcester, formerly captain of the Harvard base ball team, son of Major Wainlow. There were present about 100 relatives and personal friends of the young people. An elegant breakfast was served by Hicks. The happy couple left at noon on a trip to Philadelphia, Washington and other southern cities. There was a fine display of flowers. The wedding presents were numerous, elegant and costly. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Wainlow will reside in Worcester.

One evening, a few weeks ago, Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley went down to the Mills, below town, where a very interesting temperance meeting was held, and Lady Tilley had the pleasure of playing "the bonnie blue" to over 60 young men. Next Wednesday evening she intends having a social in the school house there, when an attractive programme will be presented, consisting of music and readings, after which refreshments in the form of coffee and cake will be served for a small sum. The proceeds of which will go towards providing a room for this new temperance society to meet in. Lady Tilley hopes all who are interested in this good work will go down and help make this social a success.

The same excitement for this week is Mrs. Sewell's fancy dress ball, which takes place tomorrow evening. I hear there are over 100 to be present in costume. (Continued on Eighth Page.)

Miss Margaret Bailey, who has been spending the winter in Providence, R. I., is now in Boston, where she is taking violin lessons at the New England conservatory of music.

Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, M. A., has been spending the Easter holidays in Boston, and his sister, Miss Roberts, who has been for some weeks in Cambridge with her cousin, will accompany him back to Windsor, N. S., where she will remain until the summer vacation.

Miss Julia Kelly of Calais, a young lady who has many friends in Fredericton, is in Cambridge, Mass., the guest of Mrs. Rita Fenwick. Mrs. George Miller and Mr. Leslie Bailey will leave here May 4 for Boston. Mrs. Miller will spend a week or two with Mrs. Fenwick in Cambridge en route to New York, where she will remain until the summer with her brother and his wife. Mr. Bailey will spend his holidays in Boston.

Miss Isabel Murray, of Chatham, is visiting the Misses Hunt, on Bridge street. Mrs. Parkin has broken up housekeeping and will go to the Barker house for a few weeks, when she intends visiting friends in Chatham. Mr. and Mrs. Howell, formerly of Fredericton, now living in St. John, intend moving to St. Thomas, Ont., about May 1. Mr. George Y. Dibbice spent Easter Sunday at home.

Miss Pauline Winslow, of Woodstock, is visiting friends here. Mrs. T. B. Winslow is visiting her sisters, the Misses Bull, at Lower Woodstock. Mr. Archie Tibbets is visiting his friend, Master Edlie Bull, in Woodstock. Mr. Andrew G. Blair, Jr., is the guest of Mr. Randolph Ketchum, of Woodstock. Mr. Oty Cruikshank and his family, who have moved here recently from St. John, are living in the house owned by the late Mr. Philip Robinson, on the upper end of George street.

Sir Leonard Tilley and his family will leave here the last of next week for St. John, where they will reside here.

TURNER & FINLAY, 12 King Street and 11 Charlotte Street. LADIES' KID GLOVES.

Special as to Spring Gloves. We show a large stock of New Gloves, received from reliable makers, at exceptionally low prices, which means low prices to our patrons.

All the Gloves we sell at 85c. Therefore only reliable qualities are allowed on our counters. But every now and again we get hold of lots with the prices whittled almost to the vanishing point. Here is one: Heavy sewed back at 50c.

GENTLEMEN'S KID GLOVES. We have this day opened two Special Lines for Gentlemen, in Browns and Tans, Patent Fastener, at \$1 and \$1.50, both heavy sewings on back; choice values.

Ladies and Children's FABRIC GLOVES. Of these we have exceptionally complete lines—Lisle, Silk and Taffeta.

SUNSHADES. Will open this week: THREE CASES BLACK and BROWN "Gloria" Sunshades, with Latest Novelties in HANDLES, 60c. to \$3.00.

SECOND to none in value. Ladies' London-made WATERPROOF WRAPS. \$2.50 to \$12.00.

HOSIERY—Ladies', Misses' and Boys'.

spend the summer months. Sir Leonard and his son will be about May 30 for British Columbia. Mr. Fenwick Fraser, of St. John, spent Easter Sunday in Fredericton, as did also Mr. Millidge. Miss Mira Randolph went to St. John last Saturday, where she will spend a week or two, the guest of Mr. W. W. Turnbull.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beckwith went to St. John on Monday for a few days. STRELLA.

SHEDIAE. APRIL 24.—Since writing last week, I have noticed a few more strangers in town, among them Mr. F. P. Fion, of Montreal; Mr. T. B. Hamilton and daughter, of St. John, and Mr. Sandy Robinson, of Moncton.

Mrs. Beak, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. B. Smith, returned on Good Friday to her home. She was accompanied part of the way by Miss Isabel Smith and Mrs. John Henderson. Miss Gerlie Evans, of Sackville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. C. Tait. The old division, Sons of Temperance, which has been dead for 30 years, was reorganized on Monday night, with a membership of 40, with Rev. Mr. McKenzie as W. P., and Rev. W. R. M. Baird as chaplain. With these two gentlemen for leaders, the division is sure to be a success. The Messrs. Patterson, Hayes and Thompson came up from St. John on Monday and reorganized the division. Hon. D. L. Hamilton, of Dorchester, was in town on Tuesday. Mr. Fred S. White, of Montreal, is in town for a few days. JACK.

Macaulay Brothers & Co. PARASOLS. PARASOLS.

We are showing an unusually large and attractive stock of Parasols, the choicest materials, in Plaids, Stripes, Bordered, Moire and Shot Silks, with Choice and Unique Handles, in Natural Wood, Gold and Silver, with EXTRA LONG STICKS.

BLACK SATIN PARASOLS, Lined and Unlined, with Gold and Silver Ribs; BLACK LACE COVERED PARASOLS; BLACK SILK PARASOLS, Lined, for Mourning; BLACK SILK and SATIN SUNSHADES; COLORED SILK SUNSHADES, In BROWN, NAVY, MYRTLE, SLATES, GREY, etc., PLAIN AND SHOT SILKS.

Printed Sateen Parasols, New Designs; Children's Silk and Sateen Parasols; Ladies' Rain Umbrellas, with Nobby Handles. MACAULAY BROS. & CO. 61 and 63 King Street.

Curtains! Curtains!

OPENED THIS WEEK: OUR NEW STOCK OF WINDOW CURTAINS, comprising the following varieties: MADRAS, GUIPURE IN CREAM, WHITE AND TURKEY, CRETE; FANCY SCRIM AND NETS BY THE YARD, LAMBREQUINS.

These goods have been carefully selected, and the patterns and quality are everything to be desired. DANIEL & ROBERTSON.

CUTLERY! CUTLERY! Purify your Blood

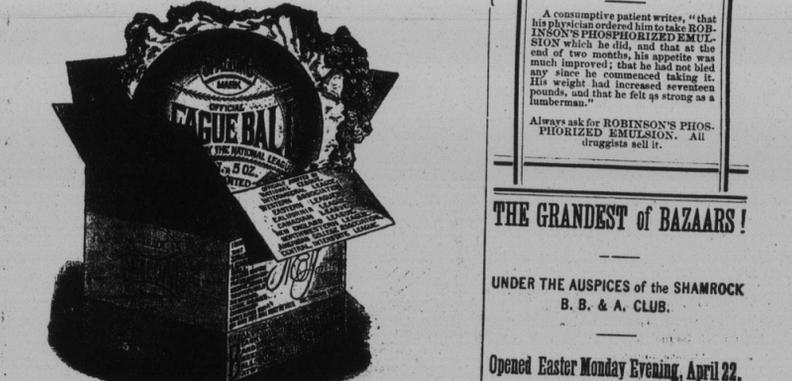
(Two-Thirds Size.) POCKET KNIVES of Latest Patterns and best makes, with handles in Pearl, Stag, Ivory, Tortoiseshell, Horn and Fancy Woods. Largest assortment in the city. Prices ranging from 10c. to \$15.00. SCISSORS—Folding for pocket, Nail Scissors, Button Scissors, and Scissors of all kinds. TABLE and DESSERT KNIVES and FORKS in variety. OYSTER KNIVES, FARRIERS' KNIVES, BUTCHERS' KNIVES. ELECTRO-PLATED SPOONS and TABLEWARE of all kinds. Our prices make these goods real Bargains.

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

RUBBER GOODS of Every Description.

QUALITIES FINEST MANUFACTURED. Our Stock is all New and Fresh received every week, and we guarantee perfect satisfaction in every respect. OUR PRICES are the LOWEST.

An inspection of our large and finely assorted stock of RUBBER GOODS is respectfully solicited. AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, Rubber Goods Headquarters, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET.



C. FLOOD & SONS, King Street.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

ANYODYNE LINIMENT. Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an illustrated pamphlet, containing full directions for its use, and also a list of the names of the dealers in the United States and Canada. I. B. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 3113, Montreal, Quebec.

GAINED 17 POUNDS!

A consumptive patient writes, "that his physician ordered him to take ROBINSON'S FLOIDIZED EMULSION which he did, and that at the end of two months, his appetite was much improved; that he had not had any since he commenced taking it. His weight increased seventeen pounds, and that he felt as strong as a lumberman." Always ask for ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION. All druggists sell it.

THE GRANDEST OF BAZAARS!

UNDER THE AUSPICES of the SHAMROCK B. B. & A. CLUB. Opened Easter Monday Evening, April 22, AND WILL BE CONTINUED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. There are unique attractions at the Bazaar. See and see them and vote presents to your friends. Also, a SHOOTING GALLERY, for which prizes will be given.

The City Cornet, Kingville Brass, and Carleton Serenade bands have volunteered their services and will be present every evening. Admission 10 cents. It's a great time's worth.

The Exhibition Association of the City and County of St. John.

NOTICE is hereby given that Subscription lists for shares in the Capital Stock of the Association will be found at the following places, viz: THE BOARD OF TRADE, ROOKS, Prince William street, St. John. A CRIPPAK, SMITH, & CO'S Drug Store, Charlotte street, St. John. ANDREW MYLES'S Grocery Store, Main street, Portland. J. A. McMILLAN, Prince William street. Applications for shares are requested to be made on or before the 30th day of May next. Shares Five dollars each. A first call of (20) Twenty per centum or one dollar per share now payable.

Secretary to the Provisional Directors, Saint John, N. B., April 25th, 1899.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

"The Best Plays of the Old Dramatists." Successive volumes of the Mermaid series increase our appreciation of its excellence. The last three are quite as perfect as their fellows have been.

The fifteenth volume is devoted to Philip Massinger, other of whose plays were given in the first volume of the series. The sight of it suggests the desirability of adding a second volume of Middleton, of whom, in such a series as this, we cannot have too much.

That the series does not, speaking broadly, lack comprehensiveness, is best shown by the following list of volumes in preparation:

- Ben Jonson (three volumes) edited by Brinsley Nicholson and G. H. H. Ford. Patient Grisild and Other Plays, edited by Ernest Rhys. The Purson's Wedding and Other Plays, edited by W. C. Ward and A. W. Verity.

The names of the gentlemen having charge of this series would seem to render eulogy unnecessary. It may be added, however, that these volumes contain from 400 to 500 pages, are beautifully printed and bound, and are sold for a half-crown!

Walt Whitman's Works. Admirers of "the good gray poet," Walt Whitman, will thank me, I am sure, for calling their attention to his Complete Poems and Prose, just published in Philadelphia. The book contains about 900 pages, is beautifully printed and presents three fine portraits.

Notes and Announcements. The memorial fund to Matthew Arnold has now reached the sum of \$35,000, the larger part of which will be invested for the benefit of his widow.

A serial story entitled "The Begum's Daughter" will be an attractive feature of the Atlantic Monthly for several months, beginning with the May number. It is by Edwin Lassetter Byrner.

Speaking of the plaintive pessimism of the prevailing tone of the minor poets of the present day, the Athenaeum calls them a lot of "golden-mouthed but lugubrious singers" whose "banefumes" are "redolent of cultured melancholy."

It requires an examination of the catalogue of books published by the late firm of Ticknor & Co. to make one realize how much Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. gain by the purchase of their copyrights. Among the authors represented in this remarkable list are Howells, Julian Hawthorne, Bunner, Bellamy, Robert Grant, E. W. Howe, Byrner, Blanche Willis Howard—a very large proportion, indeed, of the younger writers of America.

A SMART BOY AND HIS GRANDPAPA.



TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The friends of the late Dan Maguinis have taken steps to erect a monument to his memory. The tribute will be well deserved. Maguinis was one of the comedians who knew how to be funny without becoming vulgar.

There is good cheer in the announcement that Brander Matthews and George H. Jessop have contracted to write a comedy for the New York Lyceum theatre. Perhaps in time play-writing may again become the employment of literary men rather than of stage-carpenters.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett, who is a great student of the Bible, is said to be preparing a commentary on the Old Testament. Possibly Mr. Barrett intends to dramatize some of the Old Testament stories. "Jonah" has been familiar to theatrical companies for years, and Joseph, who was passed into the pit by his brethren, is the first passage of whom any record is known.—America.

Two young toughs who had come from the gallery of the Broadway Theatre, between the acts of Little Lord Fauntleroy, stood in a bar-room and spoke of the play: "I ain't much of a critic," said one of them, "and I don't suppose I could tell a good play from a bad one, but this here squeegee me where I'm soft. I wouldn't have believed a kid could do it." "That's so," said the other. "It made me think of the old woman; if it didn't I'd—d."

FAMOUS WARD McALLISTER.

Sketch of the Much-Talked-of Leader of the Patriarchs' Set in New York.

Mr. Ward McAllister has been talked about during the past six months more than any other private citizen.

Who is he? If you should see him walking down Broadway some afternoon, you would be much surprised. He is not a "dude." He is not even dandified in his dress. He has the appearance of a successful man of business between 55 and 60 years old. If he should raise his hat you would say that he is bald. What little hair he has is light brown. He has a heavy sandy moustache, and a large, gray imperial. His eyes are blue, and his eyebrows heavy.

He is not six feet tall, although pretty near it. He has been a leader in New York and Newport society for about thirty years, and it is only his reputed remark that there were only about four hundred in New York society that caused his fame to become national.

And then, he never made the remark as usually given. He merely said that only about four hundred people would attend the Patriarchs' ball, the swellest event of the New York season. In the same breath he said there were some 1000 names on his wife's calling list, and that there were many people in society whom one would not think of asking to a ball, but who would never be omitted from a dinner.

Mr. McAllister is a southerner, being born in Georgia. His father at one time was a justice of the United States Circuit court. He studied law, and was admitted to the bar in California in 1851. A few years after this date he removed to New York, where he has since resided. He married a Miss Gibbons. His wife, however, is now an invalid and is never seen in society. Her daughter, Miss Louise, takes her place at the dinners given by Mr. McAllister at his home. These he gives as often as once a week, but they are small affairs, the guests not numbering more than about a hundred people.

He has no claim whatever to be the leader of society," he says. "In the first place, a man to hold such a position must be rich. I am not. I am simply a modest man living on a modest income."

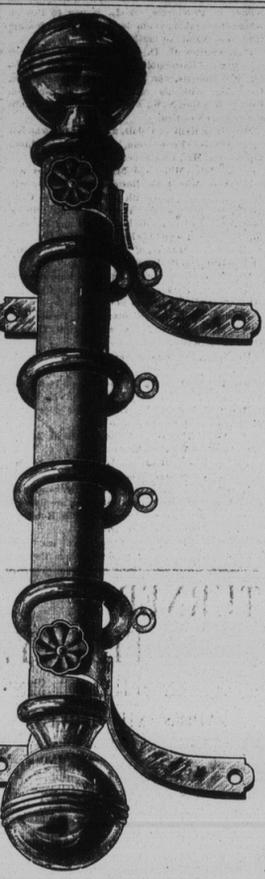
Mr. McAllister is a prominent member of the Union club, but seldom dines there, as he prefers his home and the company of ladies. His habits are very regular. He awakes about eight o'clock. From 10 to 11.30 he devotes himself to the business of arranging for entertainments. At noon McAllister visits his butcher. This he considers one of the most important duties of his day. After luncheon he goes to the Union club. Between this visit and his daily walk, which he never neglects, the afternoon is consumed. He receives no one in the evening except a choice coterie of intimates. These are the persons who know McAllister best. The great chief has but few evenings to devote to them or to his family. He is in constant demand as a dinner guest. He is full of good spirits and news. If there is really nothing new in current gossip he is never at a loss. He invents something.—New York Truth.

Two Kings. "Willie, did you go to Sunday-school today?" asked the aunt of a youth of rather precocious tendencies. "Yes'm." "And what was the lesson about?" "Some about 'Two Kings.'" "And what about them?" "Why—antite, they beat two queens."—Merchant Traveler.

True as Gospel. Lemuel—"I tell you men may prate as they will about woman's extravagance, but she can dress well on a sum that would keep a man looking shabby." "Since 'dryly'—That's true. Now the sum that my wife dresses on keeps me looking shabby year in and year out."—Time.

Identified. St. Peter—For some reason I do not recognize your face. What is that bundle under your arm? Mortal—Only the earth. I—St. Peter—Step in this way, Mr. Gould.—Drake's Magazine.

For nearly half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the most popular cough remedy in the world. The constantly increasing demand for this remedy proves it to be the very best specific for colds, coughs, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.—Advt.



HAROLD GILBERT, Carpet & Furniture Warerooms, NEW SPRING STOCK NOW ON EXHIBITION.

Wilton Carpets, Brussels Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, all qualities. Wool Carpetings, Union Carpetings, Oilcloths and Linoleums. CORNICE POLES. Lace Curtains comprising many Novelties.

RUGS, MATS AND MATTINGS, AND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF Household Furniture, ALL AT BOTTOM PRICES.

HAROLD GILBERT, - - - 54 King Street.

Assorting Season! STOCK now well assorted in all Departments.

Repeat Orders Arriving Daily. STOCK CONSTANTLY REPLENISHED with New and Attractive Goods.

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

OSTRICH FEATHERS! MRS. J. K. SWINNOCK Thanks the Ladies of St. John for their liberal patronage bestowed on her in the past, and wishes to inform them that she is now prepared to

DYE ALL THE NEW COLORS AND SHADES for the coming season, at her residence, 30 GARDEN ST., Jeffrey's Hill, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

EASTER. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to announce that he has received a very Large Assortment of Easter Cards

Easter Booklets! Comprising all the Newest Designs published this year.

ALFRED MORRISSEY, 304 King Street. ASPINALL'S ENAMEL FOR Renewing Chairs, Tables, Stools, Brackets, and other articles of Household Furniture.

J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 PRINCE WM. STREET, St. John, N. B. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St. Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

SHORTHAND LADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Typewriting, with an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening course—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to J. H. LIBBY FEPPER, 23 EAST FOURTH STREET, St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE!

THE BOARD OF ASSESSORS OF TAXES for the City of Saint John, in the present year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to the Assessors

True Statements of all Their Real Estate, Personal Estate and Income, and hereby give notice that Blank Forms, on which statements may be furnished under the City Assessment Law, can be obtained at the office of the Assessors, and that such statements must be perfected under oath, and filed in the office of the Assessors within THIRTY DAYS from the date of this notice.

Dated this first day of April, A. D. 1889. W. F. BUNTING, Chairman. JOHN WILSON, UHAIH DRAKE, Assessors of Taxes.

SYDNEY WARD. SAINT JOHN, N. B., Feb. 12, 1889.

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

To the Electors of Sydney Ward. GENTLEMEN: In compliance with your requisition, asking me to allow myself to be put in nomination as a candidate for ALDERMAN at the approaching election, I beg to say that, although the matter is not of my seeking, I am entirely in your hands, and will accept with pleasure your flattering nomination.

To the Electors of Wellington Ward. THE PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE having postponed the holding of the civic elections for the present year until after the consummation of the union of the cities of Saint John and Portland, we desire to sincerely thank those of the Electorate who have expressed their confidence in us and so generously proffered us their support.

ALDERMEN, and solicit your suffrages at such election. We are, Ladies and Gentlemen, Respectfully yours, WILLIAM LEWIS, THOMAS W. FEPPER, St. John, N. B., 25th March, 1889.

ALWAYS ON HAND! Fresh Roll Butter, Cream, Eggs, MILK AND BUTTERMILK, AT THE OAK FARM DAIRY BUTTER STORE, 19 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Shorthand THE LATEST SOCIALIST PUBLICATIONS. SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO The New York Labor News Co., 23 EAST FOURTH STREET, New York City.

BANJO INSTRUCTION MR. FRANK DINSMORE will give instruction on the Banjo, at No. 40 SIMONDS STREET, PORTLAND, OR AT PUPILS' RESIDENCES. Terms—\$5 per Quarter. Inquire at C. FLOOD & SONS. The very best references given.

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream, FOR SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN. It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips. It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful from exposure to sun or wind, or heated by exercise. It removes Tan, Freckles, Scaly Eruptions and Blackheads, and keeps the complexion clear and brilliant. An excellent application after shaving. PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Prepared by G. A. MOORE, DRUGGIST, 199 BRUSSELS ST. COR. RICHMOND.

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

A NICE LOT OF PERFUMES, In Bulk, JUST RECEIVED AT T. A. CROCKETT'S, 162 Princess, Cor. Sydney Street. THE LATEST SOCIALIST PUBLICATIONS. SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO The New York Labor News Co., 23 EAST FOURTH STREET, New York City.

THE ORGANIZATION OF THE ATHLETIC CLUBS OF THE CITY OF SAINT JOHN. The organization of the athletic clubs of the city of Saint John, in the present year, has been a matter of some interest, though a good deal of time has been spent on the subject. The organization of the athletic clubs of the city of Saint John, in the present year, has been a matter of some interest, though a good deal of time has been spent on the subject.

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TIGHTLY BOUND VOLUME

PARTIAL INDEX TO VOLUME I, OF "PROGRESS."

Table listing various articles and their page numbers, including 'Florence Wilmington', 'Women and Men', 'William Sharp', and 'Spear, Maj. Alonzo'.

GILBERT, Furniture Warerooms, ING STOCK EXHIBITION. ... 54 King Street.

BANJO INSTRUCTION MR. FRANK DINSMORE ... MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream ... EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE IT ... PERFUMES, In Bulk, T. A. CROCKETT'S, 162 Princess, Cor. Sydney Street.

The organization of the Carleton Amateur Athletic club... Mr. Shaftford is already talking of a running meet... July 1 and the day following are being looked forward to with much interest by horsemen... Base Ball in Halifax and Elsewhere... The amateur league has been formed with four strong clubs...

to put it into the sleeve of his coat... That was a happy thought of the energetic Bell, which led him to introduce lacrosse... In spite of Kelly, Boston managed to win her first league game...

Spring Overcoats! In these latitudes there is no garment more necessary. Prices so LOW that no man can afford to be without one. Stock so big that you are certain to find just what will fit you. Assortment so complete that you can have what you desire. FOR BOYS. We have the correct colorings, with and without capes. Sizes, 24 inches upwards. PETER SHARKEY & SON, MARKET SQUARE.

MONKTON.

The concert in aid of St. George's church rectory, which came off last evening at the opera house, was an unqualified success, and the music, if not quite equal to that of the Webber quartette, at least proved acceptable to a very large audience who thoroughly enjoyed it from first to last. The programme was long, but no one seemed to think it too long and the numbers were all rendered with taste and skill, as follows:

Part First. Overture... Parlor Orchestra. Song—"Sweet Heather Bell"... Mrs. Miles. Song—"Sweet Heather Bell"... Mrs. Miles. Song—"Sweet Heather Bell"... Mrs. Miles.

Part Second. Waltz—"Daughter of Love"... Parlor Orchestra. Song—"The Better Land"... Mr. Sobieski. Song—"The Better Land"... Mr. Sobieski.

The musical programme at the Methodist church was by far the most elaborate of all, amounting in effect to a sacred concert, and Mr. Wetmore and his choir are to be congratulated upon one of the finest choral services heard in Monkton for many years. It was literally a service of song.

Morning Service. Chant, "Christ our Passover." Anthem, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" Hymns 174, 172, 171. Subject of sermon, "Easter Facts."

Evening—Harper Frazer Service. Easter Carol. Invocation. Male Quartette. Prayer. Hymn.

The Bishop Coakley spent yesterday and part of today in town and was present at the concert. His lordship was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Talbot, at the rectory.

Mr. C. J. Butcher, manager of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax here, spent Easter Sunday and Monday in Halifax.

Mr. C. J. Butcher, manager of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax here, spent Easter Sunday and Monday in Halifax.

Mr. Wetmore is tall and graceful in figure, with fair hair and very dark blue eyes, a bright complexion, and a very sweet and winning manner. She is an accomplished artist, excelling even in the difficult art of painting on porcelain, and is one of the most delightful hostesses in the world.

Mr. Wetmore is a man to be envied, and his wife is a woman to be admired. They are a model couple, and their home is a place where everyone would like to live.

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F. R. BUTCHER, Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN WALL PAPER.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL GLASS, Window Shades, Picture Mouldings, Feather Dusters, Etc.

No. 56 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

ACCEPT "SURPRISE" AND you will never regret it. Once used and you will be wedded to its use. Why? Because it is a PURE LAUNDRY SOAP.

free from adulterations. You can use it on wash day without boiling, scalding, or hard rubbing, by following the directions on the wrapper. You can use it everywhere a soap is used, with the best possible results. Will not your work glide along more easily if you use "SURPRISE"? We think so.

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

These BITTERS are peculiarly suitable for FEMALES, giving tone and vigor to the system, and imparting new strength to the frame, which protracted nursing or other exhausting causes may have impaired.

115,000 Bottles of Sharp's Balm Sold in Four Years. Laboratory and Manufactory, 170 City Road, St. John, N. B. For sale by all Druggists. T. B. BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

APRIL 24.—Easter Sunday was bright and Spring like, the churches were crowded with people and many handsome Spring costumes were seen. The ladies of the different congregations excelled themselves in trimming the churches with flowers.

Mr. Charles Appleby returned from Fredericton last week to spend a few days with his parents here. Miss Burns, who has been here for some time, is visiting the Misses Wilbur, returned to her home in Bathurst on Tuesday.

Mr. Blair, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mr. G. R. Ketchum, M. P. P. Misses Minnie Connell and Annie Brown intend going to Boston Monday, for a two months visit.

Mr. J. C. Eagles, of St. John, spent a few days in town this week. Report says Mr. Eagles will some day in the near future work Woodstock of one of her fair daughters.

Mr. Robert Wetmore, of St. George, made a flying visit here last Tuesday. Mrs. Osborne Hannah, of St. John, is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Djanstad.

Mr. Henry Todd and her daughter, Miss Maggie Todd, are visiting in Boston. Mr. Henry McAllister, of Milltown, has returned from Florida, where he has been during the winter.

Mr. Walter L. Dobson is a subject of congratulation, on account of a recent arrival at his house. Mr. H. R. Emmerson, having finished his legislative labors at the capital, returned to his home in Dorchester, Sunday morning.

THE ST. JOHN DRY GOODS HERALD

PUBLISHED BY HUNTER, HAMILTON & McKAY,

can be had free of charge on application at their store, 97 King Street.

The advertisement which follows is a translation from the Chinese, and offers a curious study for those who care to trace the influence of traditions and national character upon so simple a piece of writing, even as an advertisement.

At the shop. Prosperous in the Extreme! (Tae-Sient) very good ink; fine! fine! Ancient shop; great-grandfather, grandfather, father and self make this ink; fine and hard—very hard; picked with care, selected with attention. This ink is heavy, so is gold.

Our policy is not so much to sell what we have on hand as it is to sell what you may want. We never ask a person to buy what does not suit them. If what we have is not what you are looking for, we take it as a favor that at any rate you have called upon us—if we are not able to please you the fault is ours, not yours.

HUNTER, HAMILTON & McKAY, 97 KING STREET.

SPRING WILL SOON BE HERE and HOUSEKEEPERS will want to KNOW where to buy their CARPETS and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Having made SPECIAL preparations for the coming season, I will be able to show all the LATEST NOVELTIES in

WILTON, BRUSSELS and TAPESTRY CARPETS, with borders to match; LINOLEUMS, OILCLOTHS, MATTINGS, ART SQUARES, RUGS, MATS and CURTAINS,

At the LOWEST PRICES and the BEST VALUES ever QUOTED in this city. Samples forwarded on application.

Special quotations for CHURCHES, HOTELS and PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

A. O. SKINNER, - - 58 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Sharp's English Tonic Bitters!

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



115,000 Bottles of Sharp's Balm Sold in Four Years. Laboratory and Manufactory, 170 City Road, St. John, N. B. For sale by all Druggists. T. B. BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

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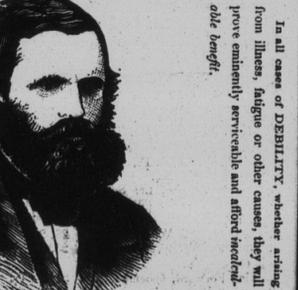
Carpet Warerooms. 1889.

HERE and HOUSEKEEPERS will want to... BEST VALUES ever QUOTED in this city.

ER, - - 58 KING STREET, JOHN. N. B.

ish Tonic Bitters!

ITERS have been long found to be the most... IRRITABILITY OF THE BOWELS.



170 City Road, St. John, N. B. T. B. BARKER & SONS, Wholesale Agents.

HOUSE FURNISHING GUIDE!

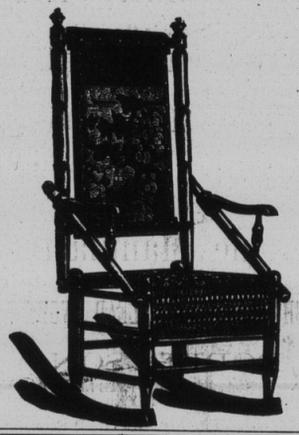
COMPILED AND PRESENTED TO THE PUBLIC FROM

HAROLD GILBERT'S - - - Immense Carpet and Furniture Warerooms, No. 54 KING STREET.

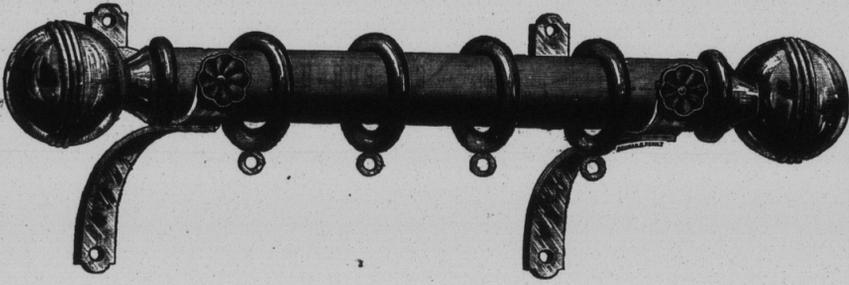
This is the time when everybody is looking for CARPETS and FURNITURE. The people have resolved to buy, but what to buy and where to get it are the undecided problems. Examine and Read this attractive Catalogue of SPLENDID GOODS, and you will be in doubt no longer.

As Popular as Ever! AND THE SAME PRICE.

Price \$2.80 in town, or \$2.95 at any station in the provinces. THE LADIES' COMFORT has hundreds of owners now.



CAN THIS CORNICE POLE BE MATCHED?

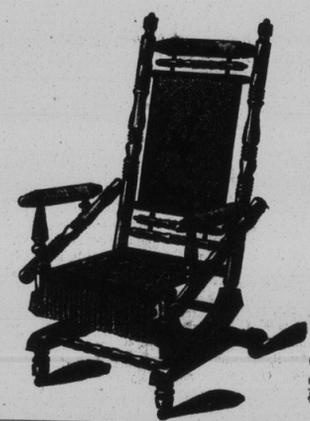


Only with Curtains at Harold Gilbert's.

There is nothing, perhaps, a lady is so particular about as WINDOW CURTAINS. You can get them at GILBERT'S to match any Carpet—in fact, if you wish you can buy CARPETS and CURTAINS, CHAIRS and TABLES, RUGS, MATS—anything in fact to make your ROOMS LOOK WELL FURNISHED.

THE HOME COMFORT PLATFORM ROCKER

\$4.50 in town and \$4.65 at any station in the provinces. More of them sold than ever. Don't fail to ask for it.



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS ROCKER?

What can you think of it except good? Nothing: it is a combination of good qualities: handsome, strong, comfortable, ornamental, and last but not least, fashionable.



Then, Just Look at this Smaller Rocker.

Same material, same maker, but not the same price—cheaper. It is a kind of a companion sitting, and will make a child just as comfortable as the larger one will an adult.



Why not buy YOUR Carpets Now?

You intend to get them sometime this Spring, of course. Do you know that the prettiest patterns are going rapidly—so rapidly that unless you come soon you won't have the same choice.

THIS IS THE TIME. If your CARPET is FADED you will never replace it so CHEAPLY! You will never get such pretty patterns as you can find at GILBERT'S now.

BRUSSELS CARPETS were never in such demand. GILBERT'S were made expressly to his order and are CHEAP AT THE PRICE.

Tapestries and Unions are just as suitable for some Rooms as Brussels for others. GILBERT'S stock never was so complete.

ALL PATTERNS AND GRADES AND PRICES TO MATCH.

DELAY IS YOUR WORST FOE. If you want to buy come now and make your selection. Then you can have it sent home when you want it.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SO MANY KINDS OF ELEGANT RUGS

AS ARE SHOWN THIS YEAR. GILBERT HAS ALL OF THEM.

THEY ARE ALL SIZES, ALL PRICES. Everything in fact in this line or any other to suit your taste or match your pocket. But these Rugs! they are so necessary to a room's appearance and yet—they are almost too fine to step upon.

Do you want a HAT RACK for your Hall? The Latest and Best at GILBERT'S. It has a First-class Mirror, an Umbrella and Cane stand, and with an old-fashioned arm chair that is as useful as it is handsome. Very cheap too.

Do you want a PARLOR SUITE? Any kind—but always good—and prices to suit—but always the lowest in the city. Come and see for yourselves. It is no trouble to show you through old and new Warerooms—no matter whether you buy or not.

Have you a place for a FOLDING BED? The Latest Improvements and the Best and Cheapest shown. No fault can be found with it.

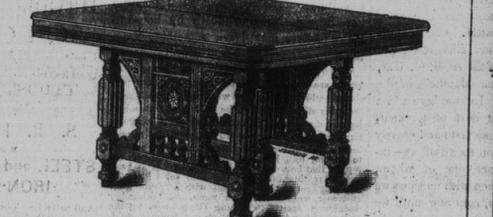


BEYOND THE DOOR BABY CARRIAGES

ever sold in St. John. You can get them only at GILBERT'S. It is called the "Heywood," but buyers know it as "The Baby's Delight" and "The Mother's Comfort." It is very durable, and so handsome that it becomes even the prettiest baby. Call and examine it—That won't cost anything.

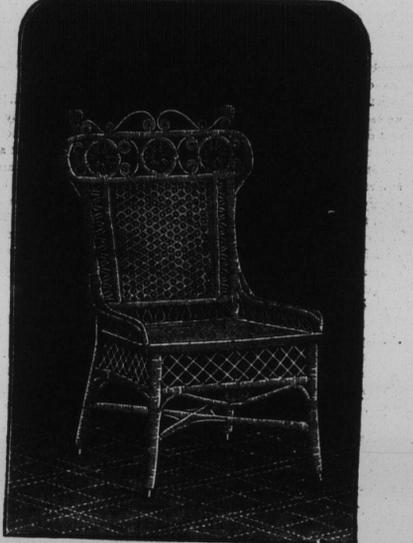
DINING TABLES.

Why have an old-fashioned Dining Table in a room just carpeted, painted and curtained? There is no excuse for such an oddity when GILBERT keeps such solid handsome EXTENSION TABLES in stock. You can have your choice; any wood, any color, any price, but each and all are substantial, ornamental and useful. For how much? Well, there are Mahogany, Walnut, Oak and Ash, and each has its own price.

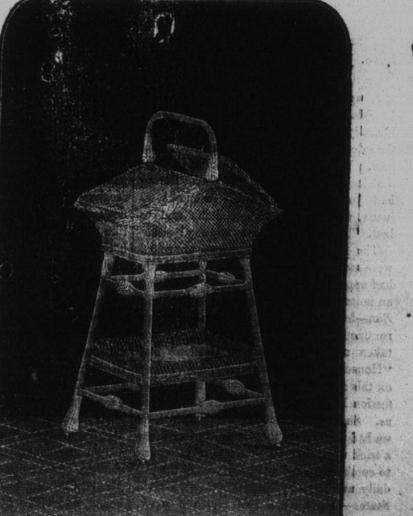


THIS IS THE SEASON

when everything you buy must be ornamental as well as useful. A beautiful but useless article is no good, but combine use and beauty and you will never be tired of your purchase. Just look at this RATTAN CHAIR—nothing useless about that. Isn't it a perfect beauty? Fit to place anywhere in the house. Second only to those elegant RATTAN ROCKERS you see opposite. Ladies never fail to admire and nearly always purchase it.



When Their Eyes Catch Sight of this Work Basket Stand, also of Rattan, they turn traitresses and leave the WORK STAND sent home. No fear of that ever being put aside. The faintest piece of Fancy Work is always entrusted to its care. It's no use to talk to men about them; they are not appreciative of such things, except when they see them alongside a pretty woman. Then, sometimes, they do both justice. But the Basket is cheap and that, after all, is a very strong point in its favor.



OPENING THIS DAY A FINE STOCK OF New Fine Goods... J. W. MONTGOMERY

A YEAR OF VICTORY.

THE STORY OF "PROGRESS" PROSPEROUS TWELVE MONTHS.

How the Paper Grew in Plan and Afterwards in Reality—Triumphs and Triumphs That Left an Impression—Honor to Whom Honor is Due—Some Facts and Figures.

Looking back over the year that closes with this number of Progress, and trying to summarize in thought its trials and its successes, I find that the chief impression it has left on my mind is that of exceeding length. There have been more than 52 weeks in it. Most of the weeks have been about eight days long. Some of the days have contained as many as 36 hours.

The idea of Progress grew slowly. Almost a year before we started it, and while we were working on the city staff of the Telegraph, Mr. Carter and I thought we saw our way clear to an afternoon daily, and made exhaustive plans for it. That dazzling mirage presently faded, and then we began to scheme for a little monthly, about the size of The Writer, to be known as The Canadian Journalist. This hope came so near to fruition that our friend Allan Forman announced the periodical in his New York Journalist. But the idea was "sat upon"—I use the term advisedly—and we had to give it up, in the face of assured success. The fever was in the blood, however, and a weekly paper then engaged our thoughts. Three weeks of planning brought it within reachable distance, and then we resigned from the Telegraph—being banquipped by 40 representatives of every department in the establishment—and set to work at the details.

To find a place to work in was the first and most complicated problem. There was thought, at first, of taking the third floor of the W. C. T. U. building, but the owner wanted a long lease and a big rent—neither of them a safe handicap for a new enterprise. Our present office in the Telegraph building was not immediately available, and a temporary home had to be at once provided. It was finally found in the Richards building, the second and third floors of which were leased to Tom Driscoll, who proposed to continue his saloon on the first floor, law or no law. We moved in.

Neither of us, I think, will ever forget the two months we spent in that building. The composing room was crowded into the third floor and every form we sent to press had to be carried in a hand-barrow down two flights of narrow, tortuous stairs, across the street and into the Telegraph basement. How we ever escaped the calamity of "pi" will always be a wonder to me. When I think of the risk, even at this distant day, I break out in a cold sweat. However, Fate was with us and we escaped this and other disasters and sent out nine papers from there.

But I set out to speak of the first number. We started with a remarkable showing of advertisements—thanks to my associate's energy. (I put it on record, here and now, that the financial success of Progress is his work. I have no more business capacity than a humming-bird.) But after eleven columns had been filled with advertisements and our prospectus, there remained 38 columns to fill with "live" reading matter—and here our friends came in to supply much valued aid. Mr. George E. Fenety gave us the first paper of the scholarly and authoritative "Political History" series that has caused a constant demand, ever since, for our first seven numbers. We were favored, also, in receiving from Prof. Roberts a critique of "American Vers de Societe" (which had the honor to be copied, a week later, in the New York Home Journal), and a noble quatrain on Matthew Arnold. Our Frederickton correspondent, "Stella," contributed the first complete account of the Victoria hospital, of which we gave a fine engraving. Three columns of society news from various correspondents and two columns of sound and sagacious musical notes from "Felix" filled other space. Nor did our old associates on the Telegraph forget us, for both Mr. R. G. Larson and Mr. W. A. Brown were represented on our local pages. There were eighteen columns remaining to be filled, and Carter and I wrote it—under what tribulation no man who hasn't started a paper can ever imagine.

On that first Saturday morning, a year ago, we got the paper on the street about 10 o'clock. The newsboys patronized us liberally, as we thought at the time, though the sale wasn't a quarter, as large as it is now. We stayed at the office until about 3 o'clock that afternoon, and then, having had just three hours sleep in about 60 hours, we managed to get home and to bed. The child was born, anyway!

The comments that first paper provoked were most amusing. The general public had apparently expected that it would be an imitation of the Weekly Telegraph and Sun—heavily political, full of the week's routine news and with a good deal of space taken up by "Farm and Garden" and "Household" departments. Proceeding on this assumption, our friends in the profession had prophesied dismal failure for us. So it would have been, doubtless, if we had worked on that basis—but we knew a trick worth two of that. Our idea was to combine the essential features of the live daily and Sunday papers of the United States—to publish a daily once a week. We felt that, with the aid of our friends, we could make a paper that the average

man and woman might read with interest and satisfaction from the heading to the last line. That that confidence was warranted, our circulation statement and our advertising columns are the best proof.

As I have said, we remained in the Richards building two months. Shortly after we moved in, our landlord, Driscoll, moved out. When rent-day came, "Hon." C. L. Richards, who had made the lease to Driscoll, came down on Progress for the rent of the whole building! It was paid, under protest, for we had nowhere to go. But when the swindle was repeated, arrangement was hastily made with Mr. J. P. Hegan, who moved off one floor of his office and gave us half the other, and here we have abided under the shadow of our old friend the Telegraph. I may add that we afterwards took the worth of the \$50 out of C. L. Richards' hide.

How Progress has grown and flourished you, my reader, know almost as well as I do. There is a prosperity which is so complete and so abounding that it reveals itself to the most casual observer. That is true in this case.

But while I am on this subject I may perhaps be allowed to state why it has prospered:

In the first place, of course, we must give the credit to the underlying plan. That was one which not only demanded our best work but permitted the work we best enjoyed. Both of us have strong convictions, based, we think, on a desire for the public good, and we have never been compelled to twist our consciences or torture the language at the behest of any man or party. It is very easy for a man to do himself credit in print, when he writes what he believes and writes it all.

Then, our contributors: The index, printed elsewhere in this issue shows whom they have been. The help of Prof. Roberts, alone, has been of priceless value to us. Mr. George E. Fenety's contributions have won their way to a splendid audience of representative men. Papers by Revs. George Bruce, Arthur John Lockhart, L. G. Macneill, L. G. Stevens and Robert Wilson have done us great good of an enduring sort, as did that perfect "Christmas Carol," for which we were indebted to Rev. G. J. D. Peters, of Bathurst. Our society correspondents, "Stella," of Fredericton, "Cecil Gwynne," of Moncton, "Terpsichore," of St. John and "Pansy," of Dorchester, not to name a host of volunteer contributors, have kept us most fully informed of the social happenings in their respective towns. Our legislative correspondent, "Flotsam," did better work for us, during the session just closed, than the daily papers were able to secure. And to "Brooks" and "Bildad," and "Jimmy Smith" and "Johnny Mulcahey," and a score of others, whose modesty forbade them to work without a nom de plume, we owe our earnest thanks. I am painfully conscious that in this brief summary I have neglected to mention many of our most valuable assistants. They, however, must accept the assurance that they are not forgotten. Nor shall we ever lose sight of the well directed energy of Mr. W. K. Reynolds—than whom Boston never graduated a better newspaper man—which gave us, between September and April, some of the best articles ever printed in a St. John paper. To Mr. R. G. Larson, of our staff, are we also indebted for bright and readable sketches, which, if he had taken my advice, he would have signed and gotten full credit for. Our best thanks to all these! They have had much to do with the success of Progress and we are not ungrateful.

Illustrations, too, have helped to make Progress popular. Before this paper began, an engraving worthy of the name was hardly ever printed in a provincial newspaper. Excluding 45 cuts of a purely business character, we have published over 100 fine engravings during the year! They cost a good deal of money—but experience has shown that money brings money, in the newspaper field, as in any other. It isn't essential that we should compete with the Dominion Illustrated—though we could give that excellent periodical a hard race, if it appeared worth while—but it seemed to us, from the start, that St. John would appreciate something above the old familiar chisel-and-meet-ax style of engravings, and results have not disappointed that confidence.

Doubtless these engravings have never appeared to much better advantage than they did in the Frederickton special edition of Sept. 15 (12 pages, circulation 8,500) and the St. John special of Dec. 15 (24 pages, circulation 15,000). These issues received approving notice from the best newspapers on the continent. Nothing like them had ever before been attempted here, and it will be a long time before they are equalled. They were immediately profitable, and the impetus of the boom they gave us isn't exhausted yet.

The appearance of Progress, of course, has been half the battle. Our paper-makers, Messrs. Carter, Rice & Co., of Boston, deserve much of the credit for that, as also does Mr. William Marshall, of this city. Let me here add a good word, too, for that best of foremen, Mr. James Porter, whose taste and energy are a constant inspiration to all of us—including our compositors, one of whom, Mr. D. McLean, has been with us since we began, and will, I hope, continue until we are all wealthy enough to retire from business.

There is Nothing Like a Good Dog. A persuasive looking canine is invaluable sometimes. The women of St. John who have been pestered to death by house to house peddlers may learn something from the following: Winterport, Me., people, as well as those of other towns, are often annoyed by impertinent and persistent peddlers, but a Jew was taught a good lesson the other day which he will long remember. He called at Mrs. McKimmon's, and after being informed that no purchase would be made, saucily insisted that she buy something, which she refused to do and told him she wished he would go. He replied that she had to deal with a troublesome customer, went into another room, and taking her customer's mastic, weighing 115 pounds, by the collar, led her out. At sight of her, Solomon said, "He will go! He will go!" and stood not upon the order of his going, but scooted with a frightened air.

Have I forgotten anybody? Well, yes, I owe a word to certain gentlemen who sought to hinder us but only succeeded in helping. (Don't imagine that I allude to the entertaining blackguards who work so hard to give us somewhat to laugh at in the shape of the Evening Gazette. Their design is malevolent enough, but their influence, being limited by their paper's circulation, could never be detected without a microscope.) I mean the men whose distaste for the printed truth made them threaten all sorts of awful things. Thinking over our experiences with them, the other day, I constructed the following table:

Threatened with licks.....7
Licked.....9
Licked the other man.....2
No fight.....5
While I am on figures, I may say that we printed 3,500 copies of the first number—and gave away 1,000. Our edition is 6,000 copies today—and we don't give away any. Verify it at the Telegraph's press-room or business office.

In No. 1, we had about ten columns of paying advertisements. In this number there are 23 columns, leaving out of account the special favors of friends Gilbert and Pitfield. This increase has come about in face of the fact that within two months the advertising rates have been advanced 50 per cent. There are no "dead" advertisements in Progress, either. There never have been. When a man's contract time expires, his advertisement comes out.

In Progress of Feb. 9, we given some statistics showing the increase in news-dealers' sales. To that may be added this fact: During the first month of the paper's existence, 1008 copies of Progress were sold to all the out-of-town newsdealers. During the present month of April, the outside newsdealers' orders call for 4,277 copies!

That's quite a circulation, in itself. But when we started we prophesied that we should touch the 10,000 mark within two years, and it will go to that. Progress was never so well able to serve its patrons and the public as it is today. To be sure, we are a little cramped for room, but within the next month we shall occupy the whole of that section of the Telegraph building in which we are now located, and then it will be transformed into the handsomest newspaper office in lower Canada. During the coming year, our policy will be the same that has brought success and won us hosts of friends in the year that is past. We have profited by the experience. We see a few things that we are sorry for but many more to rejoice over. We have never consciously deceived our readers. We hope we have done them some good. If there is any virtue in our intention, nobody will be able to find any fault with the second volume of Progress.

WALTER L. SAWYER.

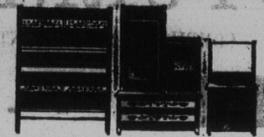
A Home in the Country. The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile and a-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale. The house is two stories in height and contains rooms enough for a large family, and stands upon a six-acre lot, more or less, and is admirably adapted for a summer residence, as well as all the year round. There are large barns upon the premises, and the place at present cuts about five tons of hay. The view of the Kennebecasis and its islands is magnificent. The railroad runs within half a mile of the property, and a siding might be placed in the vicinity for the accommodation of passengers.

This valuable property will be sold at a great bargain, as the owner of it now resides at a distance and wishes to get it off his hands. House can be examined any time. Apply for further information to E. S. Carter, office of Progress, Canterbury street.—Advt.

Two Scowmen and Their Complaint. James Gillin and Walter Charlton were angry scowmen, last Saturday night. The subject of their wrath was foreman McMillan, who, when paying them for two days' work, gave each two \$2 bills. They had hardly gripped the cash before they were after McMillan, asking why they didn't get scowmen's wages, \$2.50 per day. McMillan put them off by saying the boss (Mr. Driscoll) wouldn't allow it and Gillin and Charlton went each minus \$1. Monday morning they refused to go to work and told the foreman they would tell Mr. Driscoll what he had done, where upon McMillan paid each of them a dollar. If Gillin and Charlton state the case correctly the Scowmen's union should inquire into it. Men who know what the scale of wages is and are willing to pay should learn the facts through the union and then deal with his man. Cheating a scowman of his hard-earned wages is a poor business.

Bedroom Sets! THE "BELL" CIGAR FACTORY WILL REMOVE TO 217 and 219 Union Street, THIS MONTH. CREAM CHIPS. CREAM CHIPS, The most delicious Confectionery in the market, 20 CENTS PER LB., HUGH P. KERR, King and Dock Sts. Encourage Home Manufacture. MARITIME VARNISH AND WHITE LEAD WORKS. JAMES ROBERTSON, Manufacturer of all kinds of VARNISHES and JAPANS, WHITE LEAD, COLORED and LIQUID PAINTS and PUTTY. Factory—CORNER OF CHARLOTTE AND SHEPPARD STREETS. Office and Warehouse: ROBERTSON'S New Building, Corner Union and Mill Streets. St. John, N. B. WILLIAM GREIG, Manager. Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc. WE OFFER A SPECIAL LOT OF BEST ENGLISH PATTERNS SPOONS AND FORKS, Prince of Wales, Lilly and Beaded Patterns. These goods we guarantee best quality, but wishing to clear out the line we sell at COST PRICE. CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street. FOR GOOD VALUE Union and All-Wool Grey Flannels; Ladies' and Children's Wove Hosiery; Ladies' Vests; Black and Colored Cashmores; Gloves; Jerseys and Jersey Coats; Embroidered Cloth Table Covers; Gent's Ribbed Shirts and Pants, etc., etc., GO TO PITTS' General Dry Goods Store, 179 UNION STREET. 179

Bedroom Sets!



We are showing special value in BEDROOM SETS, in ELM, CHESTNUT, WALNUT, ASH and OAK.

PARLOR SUITES, in Embossed and Crushed Plushes, Brocade and Raw Silk, in all the newest shades; also, in Haircloth at SPECIAL LOW PRICES.

CURTAIN POLES, BABY CARRIAGES, BOYS' VELOCIPEDS, WAGONS AND CARTS.

C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 and 85 Charlotte Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SEEDS!

JUST ARRIVED: 1 Car Choice Western, and 1 Car Choice Lower Canadian Timothy; Together with Red, Long Late, Alsike and White Clover; Red Tops, Barley, Wheat, Oats, etc., etc.

Also to hand: A full supply of Fresh and Reliable VEGETABLE SEEDS, leading varieties.

P. NASE & SON, Wholesale and Retail General Merchants, INDIANTOWN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Always Ready, CHEAP, And Quality Unsurpassed, EDWARDS' DESSICATED SOUP.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, AGENTS. The melancholy days have come—The saddest of the year; For cleaning paints and scrubbing floors, And scouring far and near.

And to do this Successfully you require: SAL. SODA, CON. LYE and POTASH, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, PARIS and LONDON WHITING, GLUE, ULTRAMARINE BLUE, INDIA RED, BRUNSWICK, PARIS and CHROME GREEN, WHITEWASH BRUSHES, SPONGES, and FURNITURE POLISH.

R. D. McARTHUR, Medical Hall, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

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

WILLIAM CLARK, BUSINESS MEN, CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS Are the Best AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.

The best market affords always on hand P. A. CRUIKSHANK, 49 Germain Street, Opposite Market Building.

50c. A WEEK. CLOCKS, RUGS, PICTURES, Silver-Plated Ware and Fancy Goods, FROM JONES, - - The Installment Man, 36 DOCK STREET.

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

Havana and Domestic CIGARS. I have a complete assortment now in stock, in boxes and half-boxes: 100,000 HAVANA and DOMESTICS. THOS. L. BOURKE, 11 and 12 Water Street.

S. R. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILS, And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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Encourage Home Manufacture. MARITIME VARNISH AND WHITE LEAD WORKS. JAMES ROBERTSON, Manufacturer of all kinds of VARNISHES and JAPANS, WHITE LEAD, COLORED and LIQUID PAINTS and PUTTY.

Factory—CORNER OF CHARLOTTE AND SHEPPARD STREETS. Office and Warehouse: ROBERTSON'S New Building, Corner Union and Mill Streets. St. John, N. B. WILLIAM GREIG, Manager.

Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc. WE OFFER A SPECIAL LOT OF BEST ENGLISH PATTERNS SPOONS AND FORKS, Prince of Wales, Lilly and Beaded Patterns. These goods we guarantee best quality, but wishing to clear out the line we sell at COST PRICE.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street. FOR GOOD VALUE Union and All-Wool Grey Flannels; Ladies' and Children's Wove Hosiery; Ladies' Vests; Black and Colored Cashmores; Gloves; Jerseys and Jersey Coats; Embroidered Cloth Table Covers; Gent's Ribbed Shirts and Pants, etc., etc., GO TO PITTS' General Dry Goods Store, 179 UNION STREET. 179

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

COLES & PARSONS, 90 Charlotte Street. Children's Hats and Caps. "LITTLE LORD FAUTLERORY" Is the newest and prettiest style for Children's wear. We are making this CAP in various colors of Plush, to order, and for stock.

THE NATTY "YACHT" in Cloth or Plush, with any design, such as CROWN or ANCHOR, worked in Bullion, is another favorite. Other STANDARD STYLES—the "MIDDY," "JOCKEY," etc., are constantly on hand, or made at short notice.

MANKS & CO., 57 King Street. Gorbell Art Store, 207 Union Street, FOR Mantel Mirrors. PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. JENNINGS', 171 Union Street. OIL PAINTINGS, AWAY DOWN. NOW OPEN WITH A NEW STOCK OF Wall Paper, Window Shades, Etc. F. E. HOLMAN, 48 King Street.

Picture of a stove.

Picture of a hat.

Picture of a mirror.

Picture of a picture frame.

Picture of a window shade.

Picture of a wall paper.

Picture of a window shade.

Picture of a wall paper.

Picture of a window shade.

Picture of a wall paper.

Picture of a window shade.

Picture of a wall paper.

Picture of a window shade.

Picture of a wall paper.

WHERE DOES IT GO?

The Immense Stock Carried by
W. C. Pitfield & Co.

MOST EASILY ANSWERED

By Another Significant Question,
Where Doesn't It Go?

THE LIVE MAN AT THE HEAD

Pushes the Name and Fame of His House
Into Every Distributing Centre, and Adds
Every Day to the Transactions of One of
the Largest Establishments in the Province
---The Active Partner---His Store, Methods
and Success, as They Impress Themselves
on an Observer.

There is no place in the city where a
stranger could get as correct an idea of the
large quantities of goods shipped from St.
John as in a large wholesale dry goods
establishment. If he has ever indulged in
the fancy that the trade of St. John is done
on paper, that it has been represented to
be more than it really is, he will get a rude
but real awakening. He will start with
astonishment when his eyes rest on the
packing room and take in the fact that the
hustling, rushing crowd, and the heaps of
packing cases, ready for the train or boat,
are only what one firm in one line is send-
ing through New Brunswick and the sister
provinces.

Such a scene meets the eyes of Progress
every day. Right across Canterbury street
from its office stands the immense ware-
house of W. C. Pitfield & Co., to whose
sign is attached the meaning words:
"Wholesale Only; Importers and Jobbers
of Dry Goods; Teas, etc., etc."

From daylight until dark there is active,
energetic life in this growing business.
Horses and slovens have all they can do
morning after morning and week after week,
hauling cases of goods to the railway and
steamboat depots for the outgoing trans-
ports. They simply clear away the accu-
mulation of filled orders and make room for
others that will take their place before night.

No man unfamiliar with the business
can imagine the extent and variety of the
stock that is carried by this wholesale house.

From the cellar to the roof there is
nothing but goods. Piled here, heaped
there, strewn about all in their place and
yet in every available space. There is no
room wasted. In the cellar row after row
of the heaviest stocks in the trade are
found with not sufficient room between
them for a man to squeeze through. In
spite of your credulity the one question
"Where does it all go," or "Who is to
wear it?" will persistently haunt you.

To your untrained mind there are cot-
tons enough in this one cellar to provide
for the want of an army or even a city.

To a thorough Canadian there is great
satisfaction in the thought that these come
from our own dominion; yes, even better
than that, our own province, from the
great cotton centres—Marysville and the
St. Croix.

Thousands upon thousands of dollars are
represented by the contents of this base-
ment floor, which disappear and are re-
plenished as the season comes and goes.

Only a short time ago Canterbury street
was alive with the entrance of goods.
Where did they come from? From Eng-
land, Scotland and other European cities,
from the United States and from Canada;
New Brunswick contributing her great
share.

Now the same bustle pervades. Dis-
tribution is the word, and almost every
dry goods retailer in the provinces will soon
find a packing case at his door, in com-
pliance with his order, adorned with the
familiar mark, "W. C. P. & Co."

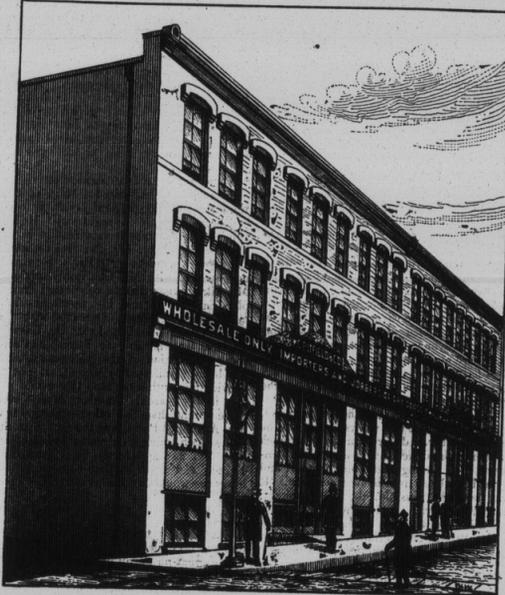
Perhaps the floor where the business office
is located, where the active partner and
manager of the concern is found, will have
greater interest for many people. As this
sketch is a mere accompaniment to the

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF AND JOBBERS IN

British, Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,

Invite Inspection of their large, well-assorted,
and desirable stock of DRY GOODS, now
ready for inspection in their Warehouses on
CANTERBURY STREET,



Consisting of 390 Cases and Bales

OF
BRITISH AND FOREIGN DRY GOODS, assorted as follows:

- 13 Cases Blue, Black and Fancy WORSTED Coatings and DIAGONAL CORK-SCREWS, wide and narrow wales.
- 2 Cases Summer OVERCOATINGS, in the newest styles and colorings.
- 4 Cases MANTLE CLOTHS.
- 1 Case Blue and Black BROADS and DOESKINS.
- 5 Cases SCOTCH TWEEDS, newest designs.
- 3 Cases West of England TROUSERINGS.
- 2 Cases Black UNION BROADS, for Coffin Coverings.
- 3 Cases Black and Colored ITALIAN and SERGE LININGS.
- 3 Cases FANCY SILESIA.
- 3 Cases Black CASVANS.
- 1 Case Rough Brown HOLLANDS.
- 2 Cases DRESSED HOLLANDS.
- 7 Cases FRENCH and RUSSIA COAT CANVAS.
- 2 Bales ENGLISH CANVAS.
- 1 Case HAIR CLOTH, for Tailors' use.
- 13 Bales HEMP CARPETS.
- 15 Bales TAPESTRY CARPETS.
- 34 Bales FLOOR OILCLOTHS, assorted makes and qualities.
- 15 Bales STRIPED HESSLIANS.
- 7 Cases LINEN TABLEINGS, half Bleached, Cream and Bleached.
- 4 Cases RUSSIA CRASH and LINEN TOWELLINGS.
- 5 Cases LADIES' COTTON and CASHMERE HOSE.
- 3 " MISSES' COTTON and CASHMERE HOSE.
- 3 " LADIES' I. R. CIRCULARS.
- 3 " ENGLISH I. R. BRACES.
- 5 " TIES and SCARFS, latest styles.
- 3 " FRILLINGS.
- 3 Cases EDGINGS and LACES.
- 5 " Lace Curtains, Curtain Nets and Fancy Scrims.
- 2 " LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS.
- 2 " White, Fancy and Colored Cotton Handkerchiefs.
- 3 " COTTON TERRY.
- 2 " Cotton, Lisle and Silk Gloves.
- 2 " BRAIDS and BINDINGS.
- 3 " Black and Colored Velvetens.
- 5 " MUSLINS and VICTORIA LAWNS.
- 2 " SILKS and SILK RIBBONS.
- 3 " COLORED TABLE COVERS.
- 3 " ENGLISH PENS.
- 10 " Ladies' and Gents' Silk, Cotton, Zamilla and Alpaca Umbrellas and Parasols.
- 5 " Mohair, Pearl, Metal and Agate Buttons.
- 2 " BONE BUTTONS.
- 2 " BERLIN WOOL SHAWLS.
- 46 " Assorted Dress Goods, containing Black and Colored Cashmeres, Black and Colored Merinos, Black and Colored Union Cashmeres, French Wool Dress Goods and Bradford Stuffs—Newest Colors and Styles.
- 2 Cases LINEN CARRIAGE RUGS.
- 4 " COMBS.
- 2 " LADIES' JERSEYS and JACKETS.

- 3 Cases LADIES' BELTS and FANS.
- 3 " COLLERETTES, BIBS and APRONS.
- 3 " CRETONNES.
- 27 Cases and Bales Prints, Low, Medium and Good Qualities.
- 1 Case REVERSIBLE LININGS.
- 5 Cases RUBBER COATS.
- 44 " Assorted Small Wares, Notions and Fancy Goods.
- 16 Cases CLARK'S REELS.
- 4 " LINEN THREAD.
- 3 " SHOE THREAD.

620 Packages of Domestic Manufactures.

- 140 Bales GREY COTTON—All Prices and Qualities.
- 33 Cases WHITE COTTONS—All Prices and Qualities.
- 10 " 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4 Grey, Plain and Twill Sheetings.
- 8 " 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4 Bleached, Plain and Twill Sheetings.
- 5 " 40, 42, 44 and 46 inch PILLOW COTTON.
- 21 " and Bales White and Check DUCKS.
- 5 Bales TWILLED DRILL.
- 4 " Blue and Brown DENIMS.
- 35 " Black WADDING.
- 6 Cases SILK AND TWIST.
- 18 " CANADIAN TWEEDS.
- 5 " I. R. BRACES.
- 20 " SHIRTS and SHIRTS and DRAWERS.
- 9 " TOILET SOAPS.
- 3 " RUBBER COATS.
- 23 " GREY, WOOL and UNION FLANNELS.
- 5 " NAVY FLANNELS.
- 3 Bales Scarlet and White FLANNELS.
- 7 Cases SHAKER FLANNEL.
- 11 " Plain and Fancy FLANNELLETTES.
- 63 " SHIRTINGS.
- 71 " GINGHAMS.
- 10 Cases Bleached and Unbleached Canton Flannels.
- 22 " READY-MADE CLOTHING.
- 10 " Ivory and Composition Buttons.
- 6 Bales WRAPPING TWINE.
- 10 Cases WRAP PAPER and ENVELOPES.
- 3 " PAPETERIES.
- 4 " PLATE-JEWELRY.
- 2 " LEATHER BOOT LACES.
- 8 " Assorted Small Wares, Notions and Fancy Goods.
- 20 " CAMBRIC LININGS and JEANS.
- 10 " SKIRTINGS.
- 10 " ASSORTED TICKINGS.

This fine stock we offer for sale at prices as low as any house in Canada and on the most liberal terms. Inspection invited either for purchase or comparison.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.,

30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 Canterbury Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

generous advertisement on this page, and written under the broad instructions "Go ahead and say what you like," there is a great temptation to describe the man as well as the store. There is no greater ruder in St. John, no man with such tireless energy, or one who puts it to better advantage. Mr. Pitfield has grown up with his work. He knows every detail as thoroughly as his most skilled assistant. A glance tells him whether a job is done right or wrong. He never forgets the man who does him a good turn, and his enemies—for in common with every man, he has enemies—say he is unforgiving. The writer knows him as a man of terse, original expression, who never owes a man a bill once presented and certified, who believes implicitly in every man paying his honest debts, who never shirks a responsibility. More patriotic than many men, he never makes the mistake of placing Canada before New Brunswick, or the province before the city. That his interest in the latter is not affected by his business shows, but even better than that, a related incident says that when the news of the local government's hesitancy to give an exhibition grant became known Pitfield turned to the crowd about him and in less time than it takes to write it had started an emergency fund of \$500, heading the list himself for half the amount. This gives some idea of the man. As a salesman there never was a better one on the road or in a warehouse.

The first thought that strikes a visitor, once outside the office, is the size of the warehouses. This, the first floor of the warehouse, which has a street frontage of more than 100 feet, is divided into two immense warehouses. One of them is practically filled with cloth. Nothing else meets the eye except a few pieces of carpet. Cloth of all grades and pieces from every manufacturing centre is heaped beside and around you. When one considers the value of a yard of much of the material, and then thinks of the quantity in a single piece he gets by a very rapid and incomplete mental calculation, a faint idea of the capital necessary to stock such a department, which is but one of many in the establishment.

From the heavier to the lighter goods involves a journey to another flat, and there both quantity and variety confront you. The thousand and one articles that go to complete the outfit of a first-class retail store are all found here in bulk. From a pin to a silk dress there is nothing lacking, nothing but what you can get, not only in the way of usefulness, but even of ornament. If there is nothing wanting in the numerous lines of wearing apparel, the same completeness is apparent in those furnishings that are just as necessary in housekeeping as the house and furniture themselves.

Those much used and comprehensive dry goods terms, "Dress Goods" and "Ginghams" gain a new importance when you get a glimpse of them in a wholesale house where, in this one at least, practically one room containing 2400 square feet is given up to them. Every style and every pattern, foreign, Canadian and domestic are represented and they are sold, not by the yard but by the piece, yes, by the hundreds and thousands of pieces.

"Well, that is the last of it," was the exclamation of the writer, as he turned the last corner of a heap of dress material that was piled higher than his head. "Come up stairs," said his guide and the last floor was soon before him. Nothing but cases, one upon another and row after row of them. "Reserve stock," was the explanatory remark. "If any goods want replenishing we draw upon this."

Just then one elevator—there are two in the building—which was laden with this very reserve, shot down to the lower floor and in a trice was ready to return for another load.

But after all the most interesting place is the packing department. Here the whole work of the concern seems to centralize. All that is sold in the other departments, all the orders that are filled must come down that elevator and be handled again by the packers, placed snugly and securely in the huge cases and marked for the buyers. Here it is that you can get some idea of the great business done by W. C. Pitfield & Co., where you can form some idea of the extent of a trade that grows hour by hour and day by day. And that it must continue to grow is the general verdict. Possessed of the keenest business instinct, and with an almost perfect knowledge of the capabilities of the outside dealers, the firm knows exactly where to sell and who to sell to.

They are able in this way to avoid with almost unerring certainty, that quicksand of the wholesale trade—bad debts. No man consequently has to pay for another's goods. And so long as they continue their present plan, buying in the best markets and upon the best possible terms, there can be no doubt of their ability to give the retail trade as good prices as can be obtained.

Mr. Pitfield is a firm believer in St. John as a distributing centre. He realizes that by proper methods she is in a position to supply the trade of the Maritime Provinces. While he acts up to his convictions and gets all the trade he can legitimately for W. C. Pitfield & Co. his pride in the city is supported by his knowledge that beside his own establishment there are many other great and growing wholesale houses about him.

THE KING'S REVEL.

"Sing us a song of love and pity; Tell us a tale akin to grief; Long have we danced in the riotous city; Now, tired of revel, we crave relief."

THE FLAXEN WIG.

Mr. Broderick Adrian, of Emlyn Park, Surrey, was close on 50 when he determined to marry. Hitherto he had lived a life of much seclusion; though, as he was not morose, and on occasion could display a social disposition, he could not justly be considered a recluse.

Mr. Adrian was one of those fair, smooth-complexioned men, who, provided they keep their hair upon their heads, retain a youthful appearance till far in middle age. Hitherto he had looked every day of his years, but now he might readily have passed for 29.

The day following that on which Mr. Adrian began to wear his wig, after he had lunched, contrary to his wont, he felt rather drowsy, and sitting down in an arm-chair in his library he fell asleep.

He slept for more than an hour, and on awaking, his face had an almost ecstatic expression of happiness. On catching sight of himself in the mirror over the mantelpiece, Mr. Adrian thanked heaven that he was still young enough to enjoy what Victor Hugo has called "the honey of life."

It was evident by his radiant look that something unusual had occurred. The fact is, that Mr. Adrian had just had a most remarkable dream. Nothing he had ever dreamed before had appeared so vivid and real, or had made upon him so intense an impression, or, it may be added, had filled his heart with such blissful emotions.

Taking into account the nature of the thoughts which were occupying so many of his wakeful hours it was no more than natural that when asleep he should dream of a lady. But it was an ordinary woman, cent vision that had appeared to Mr. Adrian—indeed, no one whom he had ever met in real life had impressed him so strongly, and he did not doubt that in some mysterious fashion he had beheld the counterpart of an actually existing person.

and he was prepared if necessary to seek through every corner of the world her whom he was eager to find, and he had determined not to cease till he was successful.

The evening before his departure Mr. Adrian invited the Rev. Thomas Charlton to dine with him. He had made Mr. Charlton's acquaintance at Christ Church, and when the living at Fairfield fell vacant he presented it to his old college friend.

It was easy for Mr. Charlton to perceive during dinner a change for the better in his host's manner, which reminded him more than once of the early days of their friendship. Mr. Adrian was also rejuvenated by the wig, so that the clergyman was, on the whole, slightly bewildered by the new character in which his patron appeared to him.

After dinner Mr. Adrian informed his guest that he was going away next morning, with the object of bringing about, if possible, the important matter of which he had recently spoken to him. "I hope," added Mr. Adrian, "that when I next see you there will be reason for you to congratulate me."

"So you are off tomorrow—Cecilia in search of a wife!" laughed the Vicar. "I envy you. You must feel, and indeed you look young again. I trust," continued the vicar in a more earnest tone, "that you will make a choice which will greatly contribute to your happiness and comfort. There are many ladies now—"

"I have already chosen," interrupted Mr. Adrian, "there is only one lady in the world whom I can desire to be my wife." The Vicar looked at his host in surprise. It was only about two weeks before that he had heard Mr. Adrian express with much diffidence the difficulties he expected to encounter in finding a suitable partner, and he had not been from home since then.

At last he said: "The only tangible matter you have related—I mean the only thing which may be accounted for naturally—is what you have told me about the flowers. Now, I think that when you opened the door a current of air, especially it one of the windows was up, might explain the sound you heard."

"A window was open," returned Mr. Adrian; "but you surely give me credit for the ability to distinguish between the sound of a rush of wind and a human sigh!" "At all events," suggested the vicar, in a doubtful tone, "might not air blowing from the window account for the disturbance of the flowers?"

"No," was the curt reply; and then Mr. Adrian continued: "I know the difference between wind-scattered flowers and flowers that have been tenderly handled, and perchance caressed." Mr. Charlton glanced at the speaker furtively, and again bent his eyes upon the floor. His host was silent, but his host's words had evidently impressed him deeply.

"What is your opinion regarding what I have told you?" asked Mr. Adrian. "My reason for taking you into my confidence was that I might ask your advice." "You are imposing a difficult and somewhat delicate task upon me," replied the vicar. "Give me your candid opinion," said Mr. Adrian; "I start tomorrow on my search for the lady who has this mysterious manifested herself. Do you think that my difficulty in finding her will be very great?"

"For our old friendship's sake, no less than because I think it my duty, I shall tell you what I think, even at the risk of offending you. That is what I wish and do not fear that I shall take offence, provided you tell me the truth." "Very good. You must pardon me, then, if I tell you that I believe you to be labouring under an hallucination, which is doubtless due not only to your solitary mode of life, but to the mysterious step which you lately have been contemplating, and which has naturally been occupying much of your thoughts."

"You have asked my advice and you shall have it. No harm has occurred yet, but such a course as this you have narrated to me, in my opinion, indicates some degree of weakness in the constitution, and one hallicinatory, often leads to another." So, ere the matter goes any further, I strongly recommend you to consult some eminent specialist, who will doubtless benefit you by his advice."

"In other words you advise me to go to a 'mad doctor.'" "Not exactly that. But there are certain physicians who have devoted their lives to mental ailments and peculiarities, and you might derive benefit from their advice and treatment."

"May I ask if you have noticed any other peculiarities besides that to which you have already alluded?" "The Vicar glanced involuntarily at the wig, and then replied in a hesitating fashion. I have observed nothing, unconnected with the matter which is at present so greatly concerning you, which could possibly call for any remark."

"I am obliged to you. And to prove that I have taken in good part what you have said, I intend to follow your advice. I told you that I intended to leave here tomorrow, and I now go straight to Paris and consult Dr. Lionnet." Mr. Charlton thought that this announcement was only an additional proof of his patron's eccentricity, for why, he asked himself, should Mr. Adrian go to Paris, seeing that there were several eminent specialists close at hand in London?

Of course, it cannot be a pleasant thing to converse with one who has the impression that your mind is affected, as little that is said in these circumstances is likely to influence the hearer favorably. So Mr. Adrian—who was never sadder in his life—under the plea of his early departure on the morrow, gave his guest a hint that he would like him to leave, and Mr. Charlton accordingly went home at an unusually early hour.

Next day Mr. Adrian carried out the intention which he had stated to Mr. Charlton, and after spending several hours in town he left for Paris by the night mail. He had appeared to acquiesce very readily in the Vicar's suggestion, but the reasons which had prompted him to go to Paris, were quite unconnected with Mr. Charlton's opinions. Mr. Adrian knew that the celebrated French physician had carried his researches into many strange channels connected with the human mind, so he hoped that Dr. Lionnet might at least be able to furnish him with some explanation of the phenomena that had been manifested to himself, if not to provide him with some clue that would aid him in his search.

Another cause—even more potent than the other—that brought Mr. Adrian to Paris, was the fact that the scenes with which his dreams had familiarized him had apparently been located in France, and it was in that country he believed he would find the object of his affections.

Mr. Adrian was an accomplished linguist, and had no difficulty in explaining his case to the great physician in fluent and idiomatic French. The doctor, however, who knew a little English, on discovering the nationality of his patient, resolved to speak to him in his own language, that there might be no possibility of being misunderstood.

Dr. Lionnet, on hearing Mr. Adrian's story, was evidently of the same opinion as Mr. Charlton, for spanning Mr. Adrian's head with two fingers he asked him if he ever felt a sensation of tightness at the places indicated. Then, before his patient had time to reply, the physician exclaimed in surprise: "Why, monsieur wears a wig!"

So perfect was the deception that it had escaped the physician's notice until by the pressure of his fingers he felt the scalp slipping on Mr. Adrian's smooth cranium. Mr. Adrian assented, and in reply to the question, "How long has monsieur worn the wig?" he replied, "About a month."

"Ah!" exclaimed the doctor significantly, while he kept his fingers still spanning Mr. Adrian's head. "And probably this is the first wig monsieur has ever worn, though he has been married for years?" Mr. Adrian was forced to admit the truth of the conjecture.

portrait of the beautiful face which he had come from England to seek.

"Who is this?" he enquired with an effort, for his voice seemed to come from one who was scant of breath. "I do not know," replied the dealer; "but monsieur will see that the portrait is very fine. The price is 200 francs." Mr. Adrian at once paid the money. It was a moderate sum for so exquisite a work of art, but had ten times as much been asked the price would have been paid without demur.

"It was sold to me by a woman whom I do not know." "Do you possess no information about it at all?" "None. But I can give monsieur the address of a connoisseur who at least will be able to tell the artist," and the man then named one of the chief dealers in articles of vertu in Paris, from whom Mr. Adrian had frequently made purchases, and who was, therefore, known to him. He at once hurried to the shop.

"It is by Decazes, and very valuable," said the connoisseur as soon as he had seen the enamel. "Where shall I find that artist?" asked Mr. Adrian, as though he were again breathless. "Find Decazes! In his grave, monsieur. Decazes has been dead for a hundred years."

"A hundred years!" exclaimed Mr. Adrian, repeating words that had fallen upon his heart like heavy weights and crushed it. "It is to know whose portrait this is that monsieur wishes, I can tell that without troubling the shade of Decazes. The portrait has passed through my hands, though not by the same artist. The lady was the daughter of the Duc de Castres. He fled from France at the time of the great revolution, but what became of his daughter was never known, for ere his flight she suddenly disappeared."

Without speaking another word, and with a look on his face of blank despair, Mr. Adrian left the shop. Acting almost involuntarily, and scarcely knowing what he did, he went straight to the shop of the perrequier from whom his wig had been procured. On the account which had been sent to him from London the French barber was named; so he knew where to go. "I am come," said Mr. Adrian to the perrequier, "to make some inquiries regarding a wig that was made by you and sent to London two months ago."

"A flaxen-colored perreque made for an English milord?" "It was made for me. I wish to know where the hair came from of which it was made." The barber shrugged his shoulders, but did not attempt to reply. "I paid what appeared to me a very high price for it," said Mr. Adrian, "but I will willingly give you the same amount again if you can tell me its history."

"Very good. The bargain is made. Monsieur has rightly conjectured that a strange history pertains to that perreque. First, then, monsieur must know that the hair was that of a lady. The very beautiful hair was stained and had, therefore, unfortunately to be cut short, and so was suitable only for a purpose such as that for which it was used. The stains were unfortunately of the hairy wood which I touched ten times the price charged to monsieur. Such beautiful hair to be stained!"

"With blood, monsieur," replied the barber, lowering his voice. Mr. Adrian said nothing, and after a pause the speaker continued: "My family have been perrequiers for three generations. The hair of which monsieur's perreque was made was found with much more in a box belonging to my grandfather, which, supposed to be valueless, had long been stored away as lumber. When opened at last it was found to be full of hair, most of which was attached to the scalp. The hair of monsieur's perreque was still rooted to the natural scalp. All the hair in that box was very fine and of great value. It was the hair of some of the noble ladies of France who perished by the guillotine."

Mr. Adrian will never marry. But of late he has grown more genial and kindly-hearted. Among his numerous eccentricities is the reverential regard which he bestows upon a beautiful enamel that hangs above his writing table in his library. Many who have seen him looking at this portrait and who are aware that it was painted more than a hundred years ago have thought that it must remind him of some one whom he has known.—J. Crawford Scott in The Gentleman's Magazine.

"If you want a situation, invest 10 cents in a 'Progress' want." False Doctrine. The extent to which the ordinary services of the Church are understood by the poor is not easy to determine without special inquiry, and yet sometimes the clergy come upon alarming proofs that things are not quite so clear as they suppose them to be. It is not so long ago, since a Yorkshire incumbent, dwelling in a valley where the people are supposed to be particularly long-headed, told me of a mournful sickness which befell him while visiting a sick parishioner. The Yorkshireman was ill, very ill, but doggedly opposed to spending a penny upon the doctor. He had found, he thought, a more excellent way, and was accordingly squatting, with very alarming result, some experiments upon his constitution. Excessive devotion to a cheap but far from innocuous quack medicine was fast bringing him to a state in which medical aid and the infallible pill would be alike superfluous.

"My dear Mrs. —," said the vicar to his obstinate parishioner's wife, "your husband is really killing himself with those pills. It's a case of suicide—a downright sin." "Yes, sir," replied the tearful partner, "I know it. And many and many's the time I prayed against it in the church service." "In the church service?" said the vicar, a little doubtfully. "You mean when we pray for the sick?" "Oh, no, sir," was the reply. "I mean where we always say in the Litany—isn't it?—'From all false doctrine, good Lord; deliver us.'—Cornhill Magazine.

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