PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUG. 25.

BARE FEET, MUD, SAND AND SALT

Revival of a Healthful and Enjoyable Custom-Ladies On An Original "Outing". How They Prepare Themselves, Where They Go and What They Do.

dency to revive the old custom of ladies having an "outing" all to themselves. This is as it should be. Why should they not be allowed the privilege of gaining health and pleasure when they can, away from the | upon ignorance of what constitutes great prying eyes of the inquisitive sterner sex? It may be positively asserted without fear | what certain others in America have done. of contradiction that there is no man-or one calling himself such-who would demur to the ladies' enjoying themselves in a rational and harmless way. It is a matter of fact that there are too few avenues of outdoor amusement for the gentler sex, and if they succeed in reviving some old one or in true poet. He has the divine faculty, both finding an additional new one, it should be in imagination and in expression. But the seen to that they are not interfered with in any way in the least degree. That they are just as able-if not more so-to take care of themselves as the men, has been proven many a time beyond the slightest | itself disciples and impresses itself upon the

is that of taking off stockings and boots and erica, - the splendid "Commemoration walking across the flats at Courtney bay, fording the creek which runs down the cen- the masterpiece of American dialect verse is tre of the flats and spending a quiet day in his. This is title enough to all the distinction the green woods and dells. Thirty and which is so rightly showered upon him, but forty years ago it was customary for a party | it does not make him a creator and a seer, of girls and boys of all ages, up to woman inspiring poets and teaching them their art. and manhood, to arrange for a day's "outing" in the woods on the other side of make him the ideal singer of all household Courtney bay. They would meet at some convenient point on the eastern side of the mon day. Such a one was Longtellow. city and taking off their stockings and This apparent depreciation is necesboots, prepare for a walk in the sand and sary to prevent misunderstanding; salt water. Properly arrayed they would, as for if we believed some reviewers we a sailor might say, go scudding along | would expect the dainty volume before us "under bare poles." Arriving at the banks to shake our souls like an utterance of Tenof the creek, should the water be a little nyson, or Browning, or Swinburne. In high, as would be the case sometimes, the very truth, Heartsease and Rue is a collecolder and larger boys would carry the tion of poems which will delight but not enlittle girls, and others who might be timid, thrall. They are apt to be rather casual across on their backs. It is said that the in their tone. They rarely seem to have an alarming extent according as they found | they are not markedly musical. But there from a journey across on the back of some upon it some portion of the riches of a subtle favorite young man, or perhaps better still, a beau. Of course each girl would furnish a basket well filled with the toothsome morsels most highly appreciated by her "young man," and on arriving at the chosen spot on the other side of the bay, the baskets were broached, and in almost less time than it takes to tell it the kettle was boiled and the repast was served. And such a repast! None of your stiff, formal affairs, to be sure. But comprising almost all the epicurean delicacies ever thought or dreamt of, served up on birch or other kind of bark freshly peeled from its native trunk. And such a merry company-pleasure beaming in every countenance and a laugh on every lip. Thus the feast goes on, while the jest and song passes around the gay rollicking circle seated on the green and yielding sward, while the birds in the trees overhead try to outdo the noisy throng beneath and the bubbling brook that runs near by lends its sweet music to the enchanting scene. The repast over, a few willing hands soon gather up the remains that nothing may be lost, and the party are ready for a ramble in the woods or where their fancy calls them. After a few hours spent pleasantly their sharpened appetites begin to admonish them that it is near time to return home. Sometimes, when the tide suits, they can cross the flats in the morning and return the same way in the evening. Should due precaution not be taken, and the tides watched and understood, it would be necessary to return to the city by the way of the Marsh bridge, involving a walk of a couple of miles at least. The party would arrive home generally a little tired and hungry, but reinvigorated and full of the flush of life, which was not allowed to subside until another "time" was had to lay up a fresh store.
One day, about the middle of this week,

and indeed several times lately, a bevy of ladies-said to be mostly married-might have been seen wending their way over the flats to the creek, with stockings in their boots, and the latter tied together and slung over their shoulders, while their hands were free to care for their skirts. And it must be put on record that some of the young ladies took extra good care of their dresses, while others appeared indifferent as to whether they became drabbled or not. They were accompanied by a few little boys, who carried the baskets containing

We have been pretty thoroughly posted as to the proper thing in the way of costume, etc., for this kind of an "outing," but must forbear to give it, knowing full well that any lady wishing to know the "wrinkle" will be able to soon find it out for herself. There is, of course, some little special provision to be made in regard to keeping the skirts Southwest, along the frontiers of New elevated to the proper degree, that they may not come too much in contact with the mud and water, and still not overstep the proprieties. The ladies will easily com-prehend that the apparel worn upon these occasions need not be of an expensive nature; in fact, the wearer will be much more comfortable, and enjoy herself much more fully if her clothes are composed of the commonest and cheapest materials. It is to be hoped that a larger number of Mexican Girl is worthy of its place in a ladies will embrace the fine warm weather of the autumn and try an "outing" of this kind, with the assurance that they will be well repaid in increased health and vigor, to say nothing of the many wrinkles it will smooth out from their fair faces.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Mr. Lowell's New Poems. Owing to the exalted position which Mr. Lowell holds in American literature, it is difficult to judge fairly a new work coming from his pen. In the literary activity of the new world his is doubtless at present the most imposing figure; and in observation There would seem to be a growing ten- of such a figure one is apt to find his sense of perspective growing confused. I have heard it seriously advanced by critics that Mr. Lowell is the greatest of American poets. Such a criticism is founded either poetry, or upon a failure to appreciate Mr. Lowell may be regarded as perhaps the choicest product of American culture; he is the American "Man of Letters" par excellence, skilled in the vehicles of prose or verse, of ripest scholarship and most unimpeachable taste. He is, besides all this, a gift is the gift of the minor singer. He is not a master poet in the sense in which Emerson is a master, and Poe is a master. He has not the compelling power which gathers to verse of a generation. He has written per-But to return, the old pastime alluded to haps the noblest ode vet produced in Am-Ode"; he has done most dainty lyrics, and Such a one was Emerson. It does not joys and sorrows, of the graces of the com-

number of timid ones used to increase to compelled the poet's utterance. Very often out how much fun there was to be abstracted is none so poor but there has been lavished and vigorous intellect. Sometimes we come across such a passage of simple loveliness as the following, which lacks not an essential of the truest poetry:

> To lie in buttercups and clover-bloom, Tenants in common with the bees, And watch the white clouds drift through gulfs Is better than long waiting in the tomb; Only once more to feel the coming spring As the birds feel it when it bids them sing, Only once more to see the moon Through leaf-fringed abbey-arches of the elms Curve her mild sickle in the West

"Truly this life is precious to the root,

And good the feel of grass beneath the foot;

Worth any promise of soothsayer realms Or casual hope of being elsewhere blest." The "Ode to Agassiz," from which these lines are taken, is thoughtful and gravely sweet throughout, and constructed with great technical skill; but it often lacks the

Sweet with the breath of hay-cocks, were a boon

simplicity and ease of the passage quoted. The second section is devoted to poems of sentiment, and contains, to my mind, the chief poetic wealth of the collection. Here is the poem "Endymion," which lately appeared in the Atlantic Monthly. I remember how its radiant clarity seemed to illuminate the whole of that number. Here are such memorable and witching lyrics as "Phæbe," "Agro Dolce," "Fact or Fancy" and the brief strain called "Monna Lisa," with its delicacy reminding one of Lovelace. Sections three and four, treating of Fancy, and of Humor and Satire, show the piquant, but not stinging, wit, the graciousness mingled with homely fun, that Mr. Lowell has taught us to expect of him. Let me close with one of the daintiest of all half-playful love-poems:

The Protest.

"I could not bear to see those eyes On all with wasteful largess shine, And that delight of welcome rise Like sunshine strained through amber wine, But that a glow from deeper skies, From conscious fountains more divine, Is (is it?) mine.

Be beautiful to all mankind, As Nature fashioned thee to be; Twould anger me did all not find The sweet perfection that's in thee; Yet keep one charm of charms behind-Nay, thou'rt so rich, keep two or three

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

Mr. Thickstun's "Mexican Girl." The first August issue of Ticknor's Paper series is an entirely new novel of the far West, † peculiarly rich in coloring, and sure to enchain the attention of even kind of false teeth. What a wonderful the most blase of story readers. The scene thing nature is!" is laid in that picturesque region of the Spain, where the Mexican and American waves of immigration meet and mingle. Many of the word-paintings in this charming romance are of wonderful vigor and verisimilitude, and reproduce the wild and impressive scenes with marvellous force. The character drawing is also excellent, and developes new types in literature. A series made memorable by books like

Heartsease and Rue. By James Russell Lowell. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. St. John: Alfred Morrissey. † A Mexican Girl. By Frederick Thickstun. (Ticknor's Paper series, No. 41.) Boston: Ticknor & Co. St. John: Alfred Morrissey. Paper, 50c. Guenn, Silas Lapham, The Story of Margaret Kent, and so many other singularly strong and entertaining stories.

Notes and Announcements. Dick Broadhead is the title of Mr. P. T. Barnum's new book, to be published by G. W. Dillingham & Co.

Paris Illustre is to be republished in this country under the patronage of the Society of Arts and Letters.

Marian Harland's novels, six in number, and now out of print, are to be republished by G. W. Dillingham & Co.

A copy of the first edition of the Life of Grimaldi, by Dickens, illustrated by Cruikshank, recently sold for \$270.

Robert Buchanan will soon publish a volume of humorous verse based on some popular legend. It will be illustrated. The works of Galileo entire are to be

published at the expense of the Italian

government. Prof. Favora of Padua is the Truth is authority for the statement that the choicest volumes in Lord Chancellor

Hardwick's rare collection have been bought for American collectors. George Macdonald's latest novel, The

Elect Lady, in which his growing passion for psychological studies becomes overmastering, is to be republished by D. Appleton & Co. The biography of Lord Cairns is to be

written. It is said that his correspondence with Lord Beaconsfield was of an intimate kind, and a republication of some of the premier's "smart" personalities is antici-The Queen of Roumania, who as Car-

men Sylva makes respectable claims to authorship, has had constructed for herself a wonderful fairy-like grotto, to which she retires when the spirit of composition is

Mr. Sydney Colvin, whom the readers of English periodicals have learned to know, has been made librarian at Windsor to the Queen. Among his duties will be care of the collection of miniatures and prints, which are among the finest in Europe.

Probably the largest advance order ever given for a new novel has just been received by G. W. Dillingham, publisher, New York. It is a single order from one concern for 10,000 copies of The Hidden Hand, the great New York Ledger story by

Mr. Herbert Spencer, although visiting for some time with Grant Allen, the novelist, is by no means re-established in health. He is still arranging data for his studies in sociology, and makes notes for his biography, but is able to devote but a short time to his work each day.

Among other accomplishments, Marion Crawford, the novelist, is a most joyful singer of Italian folk songs, accompanying himself on the piano, while he insists that he does not know a note of music, and has no sense of melody. It may not be known how fruitlessly he attempted journalism in this country. His last efforts were on the World, under Mr. Hurlbert. These proved so unsatisfactory that his uncle, Sam Ward, with whom he was staying on Clinton place, urged him to write a novel. "He is writing a novel now on the end of my dining table, said his proud uncle to the writer while the to be famous novelist was trolling a song in Italian patois. Mr. Isaacs was that novel. -New York Sun.

Herman Merivale writes some pleasant things of Thackeray. He says of his hair that it was fine in texture and like pure white silk. One time at the Victoria Theatre, bending forward out of his box to follow the fortunes of the heroine, some one in the gallery expectorated with sure aim on the glistening surface of his head. Thackeray did not look up but applied his handkerchief, saying: "The heathen gods wouldn't have done that." When Merivale was very young he had dined with Thackeray at the Garrick. Years after he recalled the fact. "I remember what you had for dinner," said Thackeray. "I gave you beefsteak and apricot omelette." This exactness delighted Merivale, but Thackeray quickly added: "I always gave boys beefsteak and apricot omelette," with a twinkle in his eye.

To Tell the Speed of Trains.

Inquiry is frequently made as to how the speed of a train may be estimated. The traveller especially is curious about the speed his train is making, and the Railway Review suggests three methods by which the speed may be guessed with remarkable accuracy, as follows:

Watch for the passage of the train by the large white mile posts with black figures upon them, and divide 3,600 by the time in seconds between posts. The result is

the speed in miles per hour.

Listen attentively until the ear distinguishes the click, click, click of the wheel as it passes a rail joint. The number of clicks upon one side of the car in 20 seconds is the speed in miles per hour, where the rails are 30 feet in length, and this is the case generally.

Count the number of telegraph poles passed in two minutes, if there are four or five wires to a pole, and in two minutes and twenty seconds, if there are only one or two lines per pole. The number of miles per hour at which the train is traveling.

Nature's Handiwork.

"What dentist made your teeth for vou ?" "These are my own teeth. No dentist

made them," was the indignant reply. "You don't say so! How deceptive they are. Why, they look as nice as the best

At Saratoga. "Maw, how I perspire!" "Dear me, Clara, don't let me hear you

"No, you wretched vulgarian; you must say you are 'bedewed with heat.' The first hing you know people will say we haven't style about us."

The Main Chance.

Young Jacob (from the back room)-

"Do you want me to say 'sweat?"

use that vulgar expression again."

'Fadder, fadder, dot baby has tumbled out of dot window!" Mr. Issacstein-"Mein Gott in himmel, vas dot so? (To customer)-I sell you dot coat for sayventeen tollars, and I never THAT FIRE OF OURS.

Things That Were Noticed While It Raged or That Were Thought of Afterward. The local event of the week was the \$40,000 fire, Monday afternoon, which, starting in the dry house of the A. Christie Wood-working company, swept half a block within two hours, burning from Farren's building, on Peters street, around the western side of Waterloo street to Union

No matter how much excitement, hurrying, running and shouting there is around them, some people always manage to make themselves thoroughly comfortable and give no evidence of worrying about anybody or anything. This fact was made evident Monday afternoon in Union alley. The fire raged in all its fury in the houses a few yards away. People were running, carrying furniture in their arms and firemen shouted and dragged hose on the roofs of the houses. A large quantity of furniture was piled in a heap in the alley, tables, bedsteads, bedding, stoves, bureaus and kitchen utensils, and in an easy chair in the middle of it all sat a colored man with his legs crossed, looking perfectly contented and smoking a new clay pipe.

"The fire was a very bad thing for some people," said a lady on Union street, Monday evening, "but I do hope that it will break up that crowd of loafers that used to gather at Scott's corner, every night."

The owner of a large wooden building on Union street worked hard during the afternoon of the fire. He could be seen on the roof one moment and on the street the next, always wearing an anxious look and showing every indication of excitement. When the building was in danger the firemen turned the hose on it, and the owner was at the nozzle every time. But the chief did not want to waste water on the building, and when he ordered the stream turned on the big fire, the excited householder could do nothing but dance around and beg, "For God's sake, chief, give her another dash!"

A chest of drawers surmounted by mirror, snatched from the flames, stood on the Peters street sidewalk while the fire was at its height. It was made use of at once Every man, woman and child who passed it looked into the mirror. Anxious and excited people crossed the street to measure the advance of the conflagration, and after they had been well smirched with cinders and water, came back to make their toilettes in front of it. If the owner had stretched a curtain over the glass and charged 5 cents a peep, he would have earned double the amount of his losses in the course of the

street. Time, 2.30 p. m., Monday: Enter denizen of Waterloo street, between Peters and Union, north side.

"What's your rate of insurance on my building? My policy has expired and I want to renew it.

Insurance agent — (horrified at the thought of the inhabitants of the asylum being loose and looking around for a weapon), "W-h-a-t," with action and voice

Exit would-be insurer.—Telegraph.

A resident in Sweeny's brick building go frightened when the opposite corner began

to blaze and started to save her household goods. Her first armful was made up of a family Bible, a small writing-desk, a halfdozen teaspoons, a cake of soap and a copy of Progress.

He was a pretty big fellow in a light suit with wide trousers, a straw hat, a cane, a pair of spectacles and the speech and appearance of a dude. She was a pretty little creature in a blue cotton dress, slight, and reached just about to his shoulders. They were standing on Sidney street, Monday evening, about dusk. His back was turned to Union street and they were engaged in conversation. The crowd around them began to move rather quickly up the street. The firemen were turning the hose in another direction. The water came in the direction of Sidney street. Those who were not quick enough in getting further away got wet in their flight. The little lady in blue started to run, but her friend in the light suit held her before him. The water from the hose struck him squarely in the back, but not a drop went on his fair companion. "Oh, my! you are all wet," she exclaimed. "You are not, though," he said and smiled, "so it is all right."

"Oh, John, that millinery store on Union street was burned too, and that is where Mrs. D- was getting her new bonnet made, you know. Now, John,' and she leaned on her dear hubby in a way that would make any man's heart melt and run into his boots, "now, John dear, if you will only let me-do you know I could have my new bonnet to wear before Mrs. D- got hers, after all." Then she smiled one of those angelic smiles that she knew was going to fetch the bonnet sure; while John looked as if he had owned every building that was burned that after-

A short time ago Mr. W. C. Simpson caught a severe cold at a picnic and inflammation setting in he became very ill-so ill. in fact, that Sunday night his friends were somewhat alarmed for the result. Monday take a cent less. Vot you gif?"—Texas afternoon his condition was about the same. all that would be necessary. He lives on Elliot row and a spark from

the blaze caught in the roof a short distance from his window. Excitement gave him strength and jumping from his bed he alarmed the house and the fire was extin-

guished. On Thursday, Mr. Simpson was

During the fire a certain property owner came out of Union alley, where he and a friend had been looking after his buildings, and the friend, a well-known business man, went up to Chief Kerr and respectfully suggested that he should run a line of hose to a certain spot. The chief glared at him for a second and then raised his fist and struck him on the breast, yelling, 'You get out of here!" The citizen knew how to control himself better than the chief did, and he said nothing and walked away -but the matter isn't settled yet.

Many persons watched St. John Presbyterian church anxiously Monday afternoon. If it caught and burned, no knowing but Courtenay bay would stop the blaze. But it didn't, though the escape was narrow. Some boys discovered two small fires on the roof of Rev. J. Bennett's barn and had the fun of putting them out.

Stray sparks here and there alarmed the ladies on Elliot row. One of them-the energetic wife of a government official-had a very successful fight with several fiery callers and the safety of the house is due to her coolness and capability.

Congratulations to two patrons of Progress whose places of business were inconveniently near the "burnt district"! Mr. W. B. McVey's neat drug store and the fine grocery of that honest and enterprising merchant, Mr. T. J. McPherson, escaped without injury-and this paper is as well pleased at it as they can be.

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

I heard the Orpheus quartette, at Brookville, the other evening, and should just like to give them the hint that, if they intend to sing before any critical audience this winter, they had better practice. Naturally, the audience on that night was not very hard to please, and was very lavish Mary. with applause; but it was apparent to any one, who was inclined to be critical, that with the quartette there was a want of judgment in breathing, which produced nervousness, and I would humbly suggest to the four (who are all very good fellows) to practice hard, and read that interesting little book, Advice to Singers, by a singer.

The key of the organ was handed over to

the trustees of the Mission church, I believe, last week-the organ being finished. excepting the two English reed stops, which still await news from the makers. It Scene in insurance office, Prince William | was certainly a great relief to Mr. Morley to be able to play the services through without having to humor this or that stop or arrange a cipher, etc., and his face fully showed what a difference it made to him. The mechanical part behaved well at both services and I am now in great hopes that it will so continue. There was a very large congregation at the evening service-drawn, doubtless, by Rev. Father Convers, the celebrated preacher of St. Clement's, Philadelphia-and Mr. Morley delighted this large assemblage by playing the Larghetto of Beethoven's symphony in D. This splendid work gave the organist an opportunity of displaying his masterly abilities and to the listeners the chance of judging the tone of this new and much talked of instrument. There seems to be a very general opinion that this organ will prove a success and I am as much delighted as no doubt Mr. Peters and the Rev. Mr. Davenport will be at this result. There is no question that the tone of some of the stops is as fine as any that can be made and it is to be regretted that the organ is a little too large for the church, as the full effect and power can never thoroughly be displayed in so small an edifice. I am going (if possible) to give a full description in my notes next

The Artillery band played at the service still improving. Prof. Williams is rapidly bringing this band to the front, both in playing concert pieces and marches. The march played coming from the church, which introduced the air of the Cujus Animam, was specially effective.

A friend of mine wrote the following, after a service at which there was a very fine singer, with whom we were both much impressed-he, specially so:

Kneeling, I join the preacher's prayer, And breathe the sacred words that end it, Then, hopeful, seek the altar, where Faith-and her eyes-a halo lend it.

Nor falls nor faints our lightest word, Each air is answering blessings bringing-For at her voice all heaven has stirred And angels bend to hear her singing

Time is getting on, and I think that if the Amateur Minstrels are going to give some more performances in the fall, they should begin to at least reorganize the committees, and commence to look after new music, etc. I would again suggest that (having plenty of time) all the choruses should be arranged for male voices, and instead of having many tedious rehearsals for the teaching of these parts, that every member be supplied with the music of his part, and also the words, and that this part of the work should be learned at home. This would facilitate matters greatly, and make a few rehearsals at the finish

FELIX.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the under-signed and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrenee Canals," will be received at this office until the ar-Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 25th day of September next, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel way of the canal; construction of bridges, etc.

A map of each of the localities, together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after IUESDAY, the 11th day of September next, at this office, for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops; for deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks, etc., at Lock-stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned. In the case of firms there must be attached the ac-

tual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$4,000.

The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not ac-This Department does not, however, bind itself to

accept the lowest or any tender.

A. P. BRADLEY, Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888.

Sault Ste. Marie Canal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the underigned, and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of October next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island, the construction of locks, etc. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal, construction of piers, etc.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after TUESDAY, the 9th day of October next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Intending contractors are requested to bear in

made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the

occupation and residence of each member of the occupation and residence of each member of the firm; and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers etc.

The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not ac-

This Department does not, however, bind itself to

ccept the lowest or any tenders. By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,

Department of Railways and Canals, GO TO

Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Gold Jewelry,

Silver and Plated Goods, CLOCKS and BRONZES,

Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Etc.

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Brushes, Curry Combs, AXLE GREASE, at the stone church, last Sunday, and is Riding Saddles, Side Saddles, CHAMOIS, SPONGES,

Shawl Straps, Trunk Straps, FURNITURE POLISH, LAP ROBES, All kinds HORSE BOOTS, SUMMER BLAN-KETS, POCKET KNIVES, HARNESS OIL.

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