PROGRESS SATURDAY OCTORER 20.

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME.

When klingle, klangle, klingle, Far down the dusky dingle, The cows are coming home, Now sweet and clear, now faint and low, The airy tinglings come and go, Like chimings from a far-off tower, Or patterings of an April shower That makes the daisies grow ; Ko-ling, ko-lang, kolinglelingle, Far down the darkening dingle, The cows come slowly home. And old-time friends and twilight plays

Come trooping up the misty ways, When the cows come home. With jingle, jangle, jingle, Soft tones that sweetly mingle, The cows are coming home; Malvine and Pearl and Florimel, DeKamo, Red Rose and Gretchen Schell,

And starry nights and sunny days,

Queen Bess and Sylph, and Spangled Sue, Across the field I hear her "loo-oo" And clang her silver bell; Go-ling, go-long, golinglelingle, With faint, far sounds that sweetly mingle, The cows come slowly home; And mother-songs of long-gone years,

And baby joys and childish fears, And youthful hopes and youthful tears, With the cows come home.

With ringle, rangle, ringle,

By twos and threes and single,

The cows are coming home; Through violet air we see the town And the summer sun a-slipping down, And the maple in the hazel glade Throws down the path a longer shade, And the hills are growing brown. To-ring, to-rang, toringleringle, By threes and fours and single, The cows come slowly home; The same sweet sound of wordless psalm,

The same sweet June-day rest and calm,

The same sweet smell of bud and balm,

When the cows come home.

With tingle, tangle, tingle, Through fern and periwinkle. The cows are coming home. A-loitering in the checkered stream. Where the sun rays glance and gleam, Clarine, Peachbloom and Phebe Phillis Stand knee-deep in creamy lilies, In a drowsy dream;

To-link, to-lank, tolinklelinkle, O'er banks with buttercups a-twinkle The cows come slowly home. And up through memory's deep ravine Comes the brook's old song and sheen And the crescent of the silver queen, With the cows come home.

With klingle, klangle, klingle, With loo-oo, moo-oo, and jingle, The cows are coming home. And over there on Melvin Hill Sounds the lone cry of whip-poor-will, And the dewdrops lie on the tangled vines, And over the poplars Venus shines, And over the silent mill;

Ko-ling, ko-lang, kolinglelingle, With a ting-a-ling and jingle, The cows come slowly home. Let down the bars; let in the train Of long-gone song, and flowers and rain, For dear old times come back again When the cows come home. -Agnes Mitchell.

SHE WAS DISMISSED.

At 20 minutes past 2, Richard Balderston, sitting in his inner office, heard the door of the clerk's room open, and a voice inquire: "Is Mr. Balnerston in?" The clerk mumbled something in reply, and a moment later appeared with a card, which he handed to his chief.

latter at once.

good-looking, grave and well-mannered, entered and removed his silk hat with his gloved hand, and glanced at Balderston with a kind of courteous indifference. He looked like a club man who had seen the world and become bored by it. He was well-dressed, well-shaved, well-appointed in every way; his gray eyes were lazy, but unfathomable. They seemed made to see into others, but to allow no one to see into them. His voice, as he said, "I believe you asked to see me?" was languid and

"You are from the detective office?" returned Balderston, who felt slightly embarrassed.

"As you see. What can I do for you?" He seated himself as he spoke, and regarded the other with an air of meditative tolerance, though the broker must have been five years his senior, and was well known on the street as a wealthy and prosperous man, of good family.

"You see, the situation is this. I am obliged by my business to be away from home from 9 o'clock till tour. I work hard, and am not over-fond of society. My wife, on the other hand, has nothing but society to attend to. She has French a moment, and then said: "I can't stand described to the said of the struggled hard to command himself for a moment, and then said: "I can't stand described to the said of the struggled hard to command himself for a moment, and then said: "I can't stand described the said of t blood in her-that may have something to do with it. She is young and pretty, and vivacious and all that. She has her social engagements, and keeps them, so far as

and does not?"

something of the kind."

"What reason?"

"For instance, the other night, after dinner, she went out, ostensibly to a reception at Mrs. Huntley Murray's. Her cousins, the Leseurs, were to bring her home. After she was gone I took it into my head to drop into the comique. It isn't the sort of place I'd care to take my wife to. But as I was coming out with the audience, I saw her in the crowd ahead, leaning on the arm of a man who was a stranger to me, and who looked like a gambler. I tried to get up to them, but a grand-in-arm. They were both talking with a good deal of vivacity; I saw her shake her head oecasionally. They kept on to Ninth street; there they crossed over to the Bowery. They went into one of the variety theaters there, but did not stay long. On coming out, they took a surface car up-town. A few blocks above Union square they got out and walked down a street. They stopped at the door of a place—I know it very well—it purports to be an Italian restaurant. A certain class of people go there for supper." "What reason?" gambler. I tried to get up to them, but of people go there for supper."
they were out first, and got into a hack "Well?" said Balderston between his and drove off. I went home and waited. At 1 o'clock Mrs. Balderston came in. I asked her how she enjoyed the reception. Sne described it to me, and the people she met. She maintained the deception perfectly. I concluded to say nothing until I had something unanswerable to go upon."

The detective stroked his moustache and

"You say you were behind her coming out. Then she must have had her back of it—and a lady just coming down the

at least, she would be more careful." "You and she live alone: no one else in

"Only thee servants, and her maid, who is as much a companion as a servant." "Ah! Have you ever thought of sound-

ing the maid—buying her up?"
Balderston shook his head. "There's nothing to be got there. The girl is very innocent, and knows nothing. Mrs. Balderston never takes her out with her. That would be no use.'

"Now, we may as well speak plain.
What do you want? A divorce?"
The broker winced. "Not if I can avoid it. I care for my wife. I don't believe she's bad. I hope not! She would not be so wrecklessly imprudent if she were. It I can bring her up sharp, make her realize what she is about, appeal to her strongly, I think I can win her back. I'd make the attempt anyhow. But this must be

stopped"
"And you want me to watch her, take her in a compromising situation, and bring her to you? That is the commission, as I understand it? Very well. Then the sooner we begin the better. What are her ostensible plans for today?"

"She was going out to make calls at half-past 3. At 5 o'clock she is to be at Mrs. Murray's, at afternoon tea. She dines en famille with her cousin at half-past 6, and they were to attend the performance at the 'Star' later."

The detective took out his watch. "Three o'clock now." If you wish, we'll start at once. I must see Mrs. Balderston. to begin with. Then I'll do what I can." "We shall hardly get home before she leaves," replied the broker, "but we'll take the chance. Come along!"

The Balderstons lived in a southwest corner house on Madison avenue As the broker and the detective came up the block, the door of the house opened, and a lady came out. She had a parasol in her hand, which she held in their direction. She ran lightly down the steps, turned the corner of the street above, and was out of

"That is my wife," said Balderston.
"Good!" exclaimed the detective. "Now, go to your club, and stay there till you receive word from me. "I shall report before midnight;" and quickening his pace, he also turned the corner and disappeared. Balderston, with a sigh, faced about, and ten minutes later was in the club readingroom, buried in a newspaper which he was not reading.

It was 11 o'clock when Balderston, who had by that time passed through nearly every phose of suspense, anxiety and posi-tive suffering; who had snubbed or offended every friend he had in the club; who had bullied the waiters, cursed the cook, chewed up the cigars without smoking them, and given himself a headache with brandy and soda, was timidly approached by the call-boy, with a card on a salver. He snatched the card with a kind of famished growl, and instantly bolted out of the smoking-room, and encountered Mr. Turbot, calm, penetrating and indifferent as ever, in the hall.

"Get your hat and come with," said the detective, quietly. "We have got all the evidence you will need. But keep cool."

The broker got his hat, which, in his

agitation, he put on wrong side before, and accompanied the detective into the street. "Well, how was it?" he demanded, stammering in his eagerness. "Well, it is not very agreeable," the

"Ask Mr. Turbot to step in," said the other replied, as they walked along; A man of 30, of fashionable aspect, Do you wish me to tell you exactly what "Yes, yes; go on!" said Balderston,

trembling uncontrollably.
"Well, after leaving you I followed your wife down the street to Fifth avenue, then up for two or three blocks to Fortieth street. Then she crossed over and entered the park behind the reservoir. On one of the benches near the Sixth avenue side was sitting a man, a tall, well-dressed fellow, with a black moustache -"I know!" broke in Balderston, with a

groan. "The same fellow! Were -" "He got up when he saw her, and when she came near enough, he took her hand, and bent down and kissed her —"

"Good God!" faltered Balderston, faintly. "Are you certain of that?"
"I own it surprised me a little; for a woman so well known as your wife must be, and in so public a place, it was impru-

'Imprudent! But go on!" "They sat down together on the bench, and remained there for a full half hour.

dragging it out this way; cut it short."
"With pleasure. They went into a restaurant on Sixth avenue. They sat side by side, instead of opposite each other. A appears." bottle of champagne was ordered, your "You mean, she pretends to keep them, wife drank four glasses. They—well, the ond does not?"

"Well, I have had reason to suspect fidential. At last they got up and went out, and walked slowly down the avenue, arm-in-arm. They were both talking

teeth, as the other paused. "Well, she's there now."

"There now! In that place with that

fellow! Where-"Keep cool, Mr. Balderston," said the detective composedly. "There's no fur-ther harm done yet. You will go quietly in with me and tell her to come home, that's all; we shall be there in a moment.

to you. How can you be certain it was steps. By the way, it is your wife!"
she?"
Balderston stopped short in his tra Balderston stopped short in his tracks-"Oh, I recognized her by her shawl. It was a valuable lace shawl that I had bought for her the week before. There's not another like it in town. Besides, I should know her anywhere by her shoulders and carriage. And that isn't the only time.

Balderston stopped short in his tracks—
he was barely thirty paces off—and glared at her. She wore the lace shawl that he had so lately presented to her. Her tall is the first time Mr. McPelican has asked me out for a drive. There's only three me out for a drive. There's only three months left of 1888, and I'm not taking any chances this year, auntie.—Chicago Tribune.

Balderston stopped short in his tracks—
in Ymandy (calmly)—I know it, auntie, and I'm 29 the first day of next January. This is the first time Mr. McPelican has asked me out for a drive. There's only three mouths left of 1888, and I'm not taking any chances this year, auntie.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't fail to give them a trial.

Do J. McINTYRE - - 36 King Street.

I have been told by friends of mine that A spsam passed through Balderston's they had seen her at places where I knew frame. The hack drove on. The man she was not to have been. I could wish, with the moustache reascended the steps

with the moustache reascended the steps and disappeared through the doorway.

"Wake up, man!" exclaimed the detective, grasping Balderston by the arm and pulling him torward. "We must not lose sight of that carriage!" And he broke into a run, Balderston staggering after him, with his brain on fire. The hack turned into Lexington auenue, they after it. By good fortune they here met an empty hack, which the detective hailed and gave the driver directions to keep the other vehicle in sight. They seated themselves and were rattled along, Balderston breathless and pale, his hands and teeth tightly

"Now, mind you do nothing rash," said the detective, after a moment. "The woman can be saved yet, if you take her in the proper way. She is evidently going home," he added, as they turned down towards Madison avenue; "talk to her quietly at first, give her time to show her hand. If you put her on her defense too soon you'll lose a point. If she lies to you-as of course she will-then make your charge firmly and coolly, and I will back you up. She will not hold out long, and then you will have everything your own way. Hold on, driver!" he called out of the window; " we'll get out here."

As they alighted on the sidewalk, they saw the other hack just driving away from the door of Balderston's house, half a block

"She has got in," remarked the detective, "and imagines herself safe. You can introduce me as a friend of yours, and then lead the conversation up to the point. Remember that the more agitation you be-tray, the greater will be her advantage over best.

Balderston opened the door with his latch-key, and they entered quietly. They went up stairs at once, their feet scarcely sounding on the soft carpet. There was a sitting room in the front of the house, and a library at the back. A glance showed that Mrs. Balderston was in the library. She had certainly improved her time. In the five minutes or less allowed her, she had slipped out of her tight dress, thrown on an elegant neglige, got her feet into a coquettish pair of Turkish slippers, provided herself with a novel, and ensconced herself cosily on a sofa drawn up to the table, so that the light from the lamp fell over her shoulders. Leaving the detective temporarily in the shadow of the sitting room, Balderston was in the library before his wife was aware of him. At all events, she started as with surprise, and exclaimed: "Oh, Dick! you quite frightened me! baby if this rule was adopted. Have you been to the club?"

"Yes. Did you and your cousins enjoy the Star theater?" "Oh, tolerably. But how pale you look,

dear; are you ill ?" "Not in the least. They brought you home in their carriage, I suppose?"

"Of course. I have been back nearly an hour. I was half asleep. Sit down, won't yeu, Dick? I have just sent for Marie to bring me some tea. You shall take a eup with me, will you not? I'm sure you need it."

"Thank you. Before we take tea together, let me introduce to you a friend of mine, Mr. Turbot." Here he turned back to the sitting room and drew in the detective, who acted as if much embarrassed, and said something to Balderston in a hurried undertone, to which the broker paid no attention. "Possibly you may have seen Mr. Turbot before?" he added, eyeing her

Her face expressed only a courteous though slightly surprised welcome. She rose and inclined her head gracefully. "This is the first time I have had the pleasure. He will excuse my costume, I hope. I did not know-"

"My dear sir," interposed the detective hastily, turning to Balderston: "I wish to say to you-"

"One moment, if you please," the other broke in, his voice rising. "I need no advice. Clara—Mrs. Balderston—answer me this: Did you meet anyone in the park behind the reservoir this afternoon?" A look of perplexity came into her face; he hurried on angrily and excitedly, shaking off the warning hand that the detective laid on his arm. "Will you deny that you dined with that fellow in a Sixth avenue oyster dive? that you went with him to a Bowery concert saloon? that you afterwards tollowed him

"Richard," said Mrs. Balderston, rising and regarding him with a sad and indignant glance, "I am afraid you are not yourself. Mr. —, you friend, will excuse me if I ask leave to retire; I am not accustomed—it is

late—I—"
At this moment the door opened, and
Mrs. Balderston's maid, Marie, entered with the tea tray. As the detective's eye fell upon her, he started; and then a light of comprehension broke over his counten-

"I see it all now!" he exclaimed. "That is the person you pointed out to me this afternoon. She has been borrowing her mistress's shawls without leave. She has something the same figure, too? You have made a fool of both of us, sir!"

Balderston uttered a guttural exclamation, tottered back, and dropped into an arm-chair that was luckily in the way to The Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Marie gazed for a moment at the de-

tective, turned white, let fall the tea tray, turned and fled. "What does all this mean?" demanded Mrs. Balderston, in amazement.

It was an awkward moment. JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

Why He Thought He'd Wait. Dentist—Mr. Doppenheimer, you won't feel me pull the tooth. The gas will make you insensible. You won't know what's

Doppenheimer-Ish dot so? Well, I dinks I coomes tomorrer. Dentist-But why not let me pull it to-

Doppenheimer-Well, I don' yoost know how much monish der wash in my pockedbook .- Life.

Wasn't Taking Any Chances. Horrified Aunt-Why, 'Mandy, you'll catch your death of cold if you wear that dress. Remember, you're not at the sea-

side now. The season's over.



BIG OFFER."

HOW TO SMOKE A CIGAR.

The following directions as to the proper manner of smoking a cigar form a preface to a general cigar and tobacco price list issued by a tobacco firm of Buffalo. They are worth cutting out and sticking up in a prominent place in every cigar store in the country. Were this done, and the attenfurther on, and a moment later the door of the house was heard to close.

"She has got in." remarked the detect-

cigars, smoke less and enjoy your smoke. It is folly to suppose little cigars are the

2. You cannot tell whether a cigar is good or bad unless you light it properly, that, is thoroughly. A good cigar will not be much better than a poor one if badly

3. If your cigar goes out, be sure to blow through it as soon as possible, so that when you light it there will be no dead smoke in it.

smoke before or immediately after breakfast. Tee best time to smoke is after dinner, and after supper, and straight ahead

6. Never give anybody a light from your eigar. Carry matches.

How Paper Bag Manufacturers Will Pro-

in flour is not generally known, I think. said to me: "As far as we are concerned the wheat excitement is a good thing. The higher the price of flour in the market the better for us,"says a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch.

'Simply because if flour is dearer fewer people will buy it by the barrel, and more will buy flour in paper bags. With flour at \$10 a barrel the demand for it in paper sacks will be greatly increased. Already we are begining to feel the increase in the demand for paper flour sacks, and today especially is this feature noticeable' It will be as much as the manufacturers can do to supply the demand for paper sacks during

"A Japanese Wedding."

Grand Opera House hall on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the ladies of the Free Baptist Society. The programme, which is printed on Japanese paper, embel-lished with Jap figures, is divided into two parts, the first of which is composed of readings, and vocal and instrumental solos. The second part is as follows:

IN FULL NATIVE COSTUME.

Kuro San, -Evening Sun.

Tenders for Hose.

TENDERS will be received at the Common Clerk's Office, City Building, up to twelve o'clock, noon, of SATURDAY, 20th inst., from persons willing to supply the Fire Department with

Canada (In Liquidation.)

A FIRST DIVIDEND of fifty cents on the dollar will be paid at the office of the Liquidators, Bayard Building, Prince William street, on and after THURSDAY, 25th inst., to the holders of notes issued for circulation by the above named Bank.

The holders of these notes must lodge them with the Liquidators prior to or upon receiving dividend. DAVID McLELLAN,

Take Care OF YOUR FACE AND HEAD

McINTYRE, ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SALOON,

STAND UP!

You people who work HARD FOR YOUR MONEY, and tell us if you can, where lives the man or woman who is not anxious to get the most in QUALITY and VALUE for every dollar they spend? Such people do not exist in this community. Therefore, we don't beg your patronage but deserve it, by offering you one of the most remarkable things in money value ever shown over a Dry Goods counter,

TANT-MIEUX 4-BUTTON FRENCH KID GLOVE Every Pair Equal to Josephine.

Don't allow your (reasonable) prejudice against cheap Gloves to prevent your discovering for yourself that our Glove is all we represent. The SECRET is in the fact that the Glove comes direct from the TABLES of the MAKERS to our counters, and is sold upon a SIMPLE COMMISSION PROFIT. Sent postage prepaid to any address.

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Overcoats.

Overcoats.

60 DAYS' SALE

READY-MADE

CASH ONLY.

A Golden Opportunity to Buy

CLOTHING

LOWEST PRICES.

LARGE, NEW

COMPLETE STOCK

From which to Select.

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One door above the Royal Hotel.

Trunks Retailed at WholesalePrices

R. O'SHAUGHNESSY & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Trunks, Bags I Valises,

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83 Germain Street,

JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Merchant Tailors,

Stock always complete in the latest de-

Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount

ALLEN & FERGUSON,

Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors,

Notaries Public, Etc.

Pugsley's Building, Rooms 14, 15 and 16

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S. R. FOSTER & SON,

Cut Nails and Cut Spikes, Tacks, Brads

Finishing Nails, Shoe and Hungarian

Nails, etc.

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For Fall and Winter.

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GEORGES STREET, St. John, N. B.

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory:

igns suitable for first-class trade.

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for cash.

W. WATSON ALLEN.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. ROBERT MAY.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

CLARENCE H. FERUGSON

Tobacco Firm Instructs the Smoking

1. Never buy cheap cigars. There is no economy in it. If you can't afford good

4. Leave the ashes of your cigar until they fall off. Your cigar will burn straighter and taste sweeter if you don't

knock the ashes off. 5. If you think smoking injurious to your health, stop smoking in the morning. A great many people have stomachs out of order, and no man ailing in that way can until bedtime. Smoking would not hurt a

fit by the Rise in Flour. One of the results of the rise in the price Yesterday a manufacturer of paper bags

"Why?"

An entertainment will be given at the

JAPANESE WEDDING.

Groomsmen. Sabro San. Gerro San, Ushers.

600 FEET BEST HOSE,

with Standard Couplings to fit hydrants of the City of St. John (east and west) and Portland.

Tenders to state where Hose is manufactured, name of manufacturer, highest pressure Hose is guaranteed to stand, and price delivered at Hook and Ladder House, King street, sast.

The Committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

GEO. A. KNODELL,

Chairman Fire Dep't Committee.

IN THE MATTER OF

Liquidators of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada. St. John, N. B., 1st October, 1888.

Surcingles, Halters, Etc., ROBB'S HARNESS SHOP,

London House, RETAIL.

We are now opening our

FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS

WHICH COMPRISE THE Leading Grades in the Paris Market.

SPECIAL. Children's We Will Continue to Receive Novelties Weekly during the Season,

Always having something NEW to offer

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL, Charlotte Street. NASAL CREAM.

A CURATIVE BALM FOR

Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Catarrh Deafness

and Headache.

Prepared from original receipt by

MEDICAL HALL,

R. D. McARTHUR,

No. 59 Charlotte street, opp. King Square. "The Book of the Season." LOOKING BACKWARD

(2000-1887)By EDW. BELLAMY.

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84 --- King Street --- 84 Beef, Mutton,

Spring Lamb, Veal, Lettuce, Radishes, Celery and Squash.

SUGAR CURED HAMS. Lard. Bacon,

THOS. DEAN, 13 and 14 City Market. BUSINESS MEN,

84 Prince William Street, CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS Are the Best

AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY. The best the market affords always on hand P. A. CRUIKSHANK, Opposite Market Building. 49 Germain Street,

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76 King Street. Spectacles, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. JEWELRY made to order and repaired. WEDDING RINGS guaranteed 18 K. fine.

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