

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Miss May Leonard of this city has written and printed another book. It is called *Zoe; or, Some Day*, and the scene is laid, presumably, in England. It is a story of fashionable life, with several heroes and heroines, all of whom finally get married and live happily forever after. Miss Leonard, in her preface, implies that *Zoe* is an improvement on her first venture, *Trizie's Inheritance*, which was written when she was only sixteen years old. Be this as it may, there is yet ample room for still greater improvement in the future. The young authoress, in her ambition to make a long story, apparently, introduces too many characters to do justice to any one of them. Instead of such a variety, which has a tendency to distract and confuse the reader, a simple story, carefully told, would leave a much better impression on the ordinary mind. But the great fault of Miss Leonard is that she aims too much at the May Agnes Fleming style of high life among lords and ladies. We have none of them in this country, and do not want any of them. She should deal with life as her readers understand it, and as she sees it herself. She should also pay much more attention to the proprieties of the English language, and avoid the colloquialisms and slang which creep out in the book at such frequent intervals. This is not said to discourage Miss Leonard. She has doubtless bestowed a great deal of time and trouble on her book, but much of her effort has been misdirected. PROGRESS would be unkind to Miss Leonard if it praised her book simply because it is "native talent," and the work of a bright-eyed young woman. It has faults, and serious ones, of style and idea, which should be corrected in any future efforts the authoress may make. Authorship is an art which is acquired only by hard and patient study, and the worst obstacles in the path of success of the young authoress are the friends and newspapers who have nothing but praise for her work. They simply encourage her in a bad style, out of which heroic measures should be taken to turn her. *Zoe* is from the press of G. W. Day, who has done very good work in its production. It is for sale at McMillan's, Nelson's and Morrises'. Price 50 cents.

We are glad to observe the enterprise and Canadian feeling which have led the well-known Toronto publisher, Mr. Wm. Bryce, to issue his holiday leaflets, called *Gems from Canadian Authors*. The pages, which are of the heaviest and richest paper, are tied together with white satin cord. The covers carry a tasteful and thoroughly Canadian design of maple leaves, in their autumn coloring. The gems selected include such works as *John Morris's Fair Canada*, E. G. Nelson's *My Own Canadian Home*, Miss Machar's *Our Young Canadian Land*, and the altogether delightful lines of Mrs. J. F. Harrison (Seranus) on Mother England. Some other Canadian poets are represented by selections from their weakest and most inappropriate work. Why, moreover, should the place of honor be given to one who has no real title to a place in the collection—the Earl of Dufferin? He is certainly not a Canadian in any sense, neither is his work in the least degree Canadian in tone; and it seems to us mere shoddy to include his name, much as we admire his great powers and admirable character.

The November number of *Scribner's Magazine* is attractive to a degree unusual with even that most attractive periodical. Mr. Stevenson begins his new serial, "The Master of Ballantrae," the opening chapters of which are filled with the irresistible charm peculiar to this chief of romancers. The tale deals with the fortunes of an ancient Scottish house on the Solway shore, and begins in 1745, with the landing of Prince Charles. The paper on Matthew Arnold is one of the few adequate comments we have seen. It is by the author of *Obiter Dicta*, and is no less appreciative than pithy and pregnant with suggestion. The accompanying portrait of the dead poet is one of the most characteristic we have seen, and a delight to his worshippers—who are, almost without exception, the finest spirits of our day. One of the most fresh, impressive and truly imaginative of recent short stories is that by John R. Spears, entitled *The Port of Missing Ships*. The department of short stories is one in which this magazine generally succeeds in distancing all its great competitors. Other articles of popular interest are General Sheridan's "From Gravelotte to Sedan," "The Every-day Life of Railroad Men," by B. B. Adams, jr.; General Greely's "Where Shall We Spend Our Winter?" and Stevenson's, "The Education of an Engineer." The best of the poems is a well-conceived and rather musical lyric, by Mrs. Fields, entitled "The Poet's House."

We have received from Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, a work which will have a special charm at this season—the charm of a summer dream in the days of late autumn. The work is Miss Olive Thorne Miller's *In Nesting Time*. It is one of those books which arouse in us the imitative faculty, and make us burn to put in practice with all speed the author's aptivating suggestions. Miss Miller is a

loving and minute student of our feathered friends, and her love makes her observation interpretive and faithful. Neither does she suffer her attention to become burdensome to its objects. She does not capture and confine them at a season when their every instinct impels them to freedom; but in autumn, when the bitter winds are beginning to make their life a dreary one, she gives them a kind winter home. In her study, which thus becomes an aviary, they are content and natural the winter through, and betray to her each his own most subtle characteristics. When spring wakes the world outside their windows, and then the desire of wandering in their breasts, their protector bids them farewell. Of course, it is not so with her foreign birds; but most of her devotion is for the native songsters. How many might, by taking a leaf out of Miss Miller's book—or rather the gist of all the leaves—provide themselves with a fascinating amusement and occupation for the slow-dragging winter!

"The American *Robert Elsmere*" is the title applied by a well-known critic to the new volume of Ticknor's Paper Series, *Robert Armstrong; or Love and Theology*, the work of Celia Parker Woolley, a well-known writer of the West. The novel is of marked charm and interest as a story, and of surprising depths of thought and spiritual insight. The vividness and power with which the old Puritan orthodoxy of New England is contrasted with the Unitarian zeal found in many Western towns is a remarkably successful achievement.

The November number of *Lead a Hand* is contributed to by George Jacob Holyoake, (who writes of "The Sentiment of Association,") S. W. Weitzel, George Truman Kercheval, Rev. J. M. Williams, Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch, Miss Zilpha D. Smith and others, all of whom deal ably with vital questions. The editor discusses "The Higher Education," and his departments are exceptionally complete and interesting. *Lead a Hand* is edited by Edward Liverett Hale, D. D., and published by the Lead a Hand company, Boston. Price \$2 a year, 20 cents a number.

That excellent magazine, *The Writer*, presents a varied and attractive table of contents in its November number. "Does Newspaper Poetry Pay," by T. C. Harbaugh; "Memory Culture," by J. C. Moffet and "The Private Scrap-book," by Hugh A. Wetmore are articles deserving of special commendation, but every page of the issue is worth reading. *The Writer* is edited and published in Boston by William H. Hills. Price \$1 a year, 10 cents a number.

The *King's College Record* is about to put in effect an admirable scheme. It announces for the coming year a series of extended biographical and critical papers on Canadian poets, to be followed by a like series dealing with Canadian prose-writers. These papers will be prepared with careful research, by different writers, and will form a valuable addition to Canadian literary history. The editor is Mr. Goodridge Bliss Roberts.

An *Irish Evolution*, by Watson Griffin, has been received. It deals with the question of home rule from an American point of view. It is worthy of perusal by all who feel an interest in the Irish question.

Notes and Announcements.

A new magazine called *The Author* is announced to be published Jan. 15 next by Mr. William H. Hills, who has made himself so favorably known in connection with *The Writer*. It will be similar in size and style to the latter magazine, but will be made up of both original and selected matter and in it will be introduced many useful features which the plan of *The Writer* excludes. There is a field for it and its success should not be a matter of slow growth.

A new novel by Mr. J. H. Shorthouse, author of *The Little Schoolmaster Mark*, will be published by the Macmillans before the year ends.

Ouida's new novel, now running in a syndicate of Sunday papers, fully demonstrates that that lady is not happy when she is most modest—in print.

Lord Tennyson, who in August last was 79 years old, will spend the coming winter in the Riviera, with Lady Tennyson. Though not strong physically, his mind is said to retain all of its early vigor. There is little prospect that Tennyson will leave behind him any manuscript reminiscences or autobiography.

Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson is now writing every day on board his yacht *Casco*, and is in much better health than when in the Adirondacks. At last accounts he was at Nukakeva, spending much time ashore in talks with the admiring natives. He is probably at Tahiti now. Mr. Stevenson's literary agent announces that he has sold the series of letters that Mr. Stevenson is writing among the islands of the South Pacific to an American newspaper for \$10,000. He is also in treaty with one of the London dailies for simultaneous publication there.

The second chapter of the third volume of John Ruskin's *Autobiography*, which has been issued by his publisher, George Allen, of Orpington, rather supports the statement that the author's mind is weakening. In it, among other things, he relates

the wonderful sagacity and faithfulness of his white spitz, "Wise," and devotes some pages to good society about the year 1854, and recounts at length a pointless anecdote of Disraeli. Mr. Ruskin's composition and style, in this book are said to differ materially from his writing and diction in previous works. He is careless and slipshod, and his English at times is not altogether faultless. He makes use of such expressions as "When they had done dinner," "I heard Disraeli shout," "To hear Macaulay talk was nice," "No such luck," etc. In the same chapter Mr. Ruskin is frank enough to admit that he knows no more how to behave at a State dinner than a "marmot pup," which would hint that he has lucid moments yet, at any rate.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Everyone who has seen *Under the Gaslight*—and about everyone who ever attended a theatre has seen it—will admit that it is sensational enough for any stage. Augustin Daly, however, thinks that there is nothing too rich for people's blood in these days, so he has taken all the startling effects of this play and of another, *A Flash of Lightning*, and combined them into one vivid drama. It is called *The Undercurrent*, and has been on at Niblo's, New York, during the past week.

But New York has a taste for the legitimate drama as well. Joseph Jefferson, familiar as he is to the metropolis as Bob Acres, in *The Rivals*, has been having splendid houses on his reappearance in that character. With John Gilbert as Sir Anthony Absolute, and Mrs. John Drew as Mrs. Malaprop, the frequenters of the Fifth Avenue must have had most enjoyable evenings.

"Billy" Florence has been playing to \$1,000 a night houses in Richmond, Va., doing *The Heart of Hearts*.

C. W. Coudock, who is as bright as he was years ago, when he used to delight the St. John people in the old Lyceum, will begin his tour in *Hazel Kirk*, on Monday, 19th, in Lynn, Mass.

Oliver Dond Byron has a new play which has just been put on the boards at the Brooklyn theatre. It is a melodrama, with of course a good deal of the sensational about it. Realism is given by a span of trained horses, a snow storm, and a blacksmith shop in full operation. The name of the new venture is *An Upper Hand*.

The Medium and His Friend.

Richibucto is moved from surface to centre over the escapades of one of its society belles. Last summer a spick-span spiritualist "medium," all the way from Quebec, put in an appearance there. For ways that are dark and tricks most peculiar, he took the bun. Seances and interviews with the spirit world, to say nothing of the material, were the order of the night. The influence he obtained over one winsome, frolicsome, queenly little madame in an incredibly short time was most astonishing. Other votaries at the shrine of beauty stood appalled. Alongside of the Quebec medium they found no show. The infatuated and triumphant medium from abroad followed the little dame in her meanderings, during the season, but, in St. John, alas! a lynx-eyed sister-in-law brought matters to a focus. The Quebec medium's wife was informed of her lord and master's devotion, and the curtain fell on two domestic dramas. The Quebec medium spent all his substance on the fascinating little spiritualist, and today he languishes in Moncton—outside the prison bars—waiting, Micawber-like, for something to turn up. "Heaven help both," a correspondent writes, "for they may yet go off in a blue flame!"

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.

WEARING OF THE GREEN.

New Version. Arranged by Dame Fashion. "Oh, Jennie, dear, and do you hear The news that's going round? One color must, by Fashion's law, In our fair land abound. It is not meant to call to arms, Save maiden's arms, I woen. But every living olive branch Is wearing of the green. "I met with Cousin Katy, and I took her by the hand, And said, 'I hardly knew you,' 'You look so fine and grand.' "Oh, it's all the fashion now, my dear," She answered, quite serene; "And every girl and woman here Is wearing of the green. Oh, there's lizard green and serpent green, There's bottle green and sage; There's beetle green and apple green, The color's all the rage. It's well 'tis a free country here, 'Twould make a dreadful scene If anybody should forbid The wearing of the green."

HAROLD GILBERT. Announcements. SPECIAL OFFER.



The cut of the HOME COMFORT Platform Rocker represents the Chair I am selling at \$4.50, delivered to any part of the City, Portland or Carleton; or \$4.65 delivered at any Railway station or steamboat landing in the Provinces.



The LADIES' COMFORT, price \$2.80 delivered in the City, Portland or Carleton, and \$2.95 delivered at any Railway station or Steamboat landing in the Provinces.

The frames of these Chairs are made of hardwood, stained in imitation Mahogany; upholstered in best quality Brussels carpet, trimmed with silk gimp, brass nails and handsome worsted fringe—in every respect a handsome and well made Chair.

Carpets, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Rugs. CORNICE POLES, CURTAINS, in the latest Novelties. NEW CARPET WAREROOMS, 54 King St.

London House, RETAIL.

Repeat orders are now arriving in COLORED PLUSHES ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS in the most dominant colors, with stripes and block checks; JERSEY JACKETS, in the latest and best styles; The New Jackets Cloths NEW ULSTER CLOTHS in many qualities.

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL, Charlotte Street.

English Biscuits!

FROM THE CELEBRATED HOUSE OF PECK, FREEM & CO., LONDON. 250 TINS. 45 Varieties to Select From. The Finest Assortment in the City.

GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO'S.

Anti-Tobacco!

We have received via I. C. R.: A CAR-LOAD TOBACCOS, of the following favorite brands: TWIN GOLD BAR, LAUREL, BRIER, NAPOLÉON, PILOT, INDEX, CROWN, 12's, NONESUCH, 12's. ALSO—52 CADDIES MYRTLE NAVY.

GILBERT BENT & SONS,

Dispensing of Prescriptions. Special Attention is Given to this very important branch. Medicines of Standardized Strength used. By this means reliable articles will be supplied, and in each case compounded by a competent person.

WM. B. McVEY, Dispensing Chemist, 185 Union Street.

A NICE LOT OF PERFUMES, In Bulk, JUST RECEIVED AT T. A. CROCKETT'S, 2 Princess, Cor. Sydney Street.

PARK HOTEL,

Having lately been REFITTED and FURNISHED, is now open to the public for permanent and transient boarders, where they will find a home with every attention paid to their comfort. Terms—\$1.50 and \$2. E. H. WHITE, Proprietor, King Square, St. John, N. B.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor. FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION. Also, a First Class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Hotel Dufferin, St. John, N. B.

FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor. Best \$1 House in the Maritime Provinces. Hawarden Hotel, Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., ST. JOHN, N. B.

W.M. CONWAY, Proprietor.

Belmont Hotel, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIME, Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL, (FORMERLY WAVERLY), 81 to 87 King Street ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. MCCORMICK - Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. Terms - \$1.00 PER DAY. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents. E. W. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

THIS IS THE TIME of year people are troubled with that dreaded disease called CATARRH. Why suffer, when you can procure the following invaluable remedies, viz.: Nasal Cream, Nasal Balm, Sages' Catarrh Cure, Sanford's Catarrh Cure, Constitutional Catarrh Remedy, Marshall's Catarrh Snuff, Catarrhine, R. D. McARTHUR, MEDICAL HALL, No. 59 Charlotte street, opp. King Square.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

Commencing October 22, 1888. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at 10.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and Edmundston. FULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. 10.50 a. m.—For Bangor and points west, Fredericton, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock. 11.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations. 12.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Houlton, Woodstock and points west; also for St. Stephen, Portland, Woodstock, Presque Isle. FULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Bangor at 10.30 a. m., Parlor Car attached; 17.30 p. m. Sleeping Car attached. Houlton at 11.15; 11.30 a. m.; 12.00 p. m. Woodstock at 6.00; 11.40 a. m.; 12.20 p. m. Houlton at 10.00; 11.40 a. m.; 12.30 p. m. St. Stephen at 10.50 a. m.; 11.20; 12.45 p. m. St. Andrews at 10.50 a. m. Fredericton at 10.25; 11.2 m.; 12.15 p. m. Arriving in St. John at 10.45; 12.10 a. m.; 12.00; 17.00 p. m. LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 10.00 a. m.—Connecting with 5.50 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. ‡ Daily except Monday. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway.

1888-Summer Arrangement-1888 ON AND AFTER MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express..... 7.00 Accommodation..... 11.00 Express for Sussex..... 12.15 Express for Halifax and Quebec..... 12.35 A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 22.15 train to Halifax. On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 5.30 Express from Sussex..... 8.30 Accommodation..... 12.55 Day Express..... 15.00 All trains are run by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., May 31, 1888.

UNION LINE.

Daily Trips To and From Fredericton. UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, the splendid Steamers DAVID WESTON and ACADIA, alternately, will leave St. John (Indian town) for Fredericton, EVERY MORNING (Sundays excepted), at 8.00 o'clock, local time, calling at intermediate stops. Returning will leave Fredericton for St. John, etc., every morning, Sundays excepted, at 8.00 o'clock. Connecting with New Brunswick Railway for Woodstock, Grand Falls, etc.; with Northern and Western Railway for Donktown, Chatham, etc.; and with steamer Florenceville for Eel River, Woodstock, etc. R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager. Office at wharf, Indian town, St. John City Agency at H. Curran & Co.'s, Prince Wm. Street.

TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS AND OTHERS INTERESTED IN CHEAP TELEPHONES.

THE ST. JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY are about opening a Telephone Exchange in this city and are making arrangements, which will be completed in a very short time, for giving the public telephones at much less rates than have heretofore obtained in this city. A Company also purpose starting a Factory in this city for the manufacture of Telephones and other electrical apparatus, thus starting a new industry. The ST. JOHN TELEPHONE COMPANY ask the public to wait until a representative of their company shall call upon them. This company is purely a local one, and we cordially solicit your support in our endeavor to introduce a new, better and cheaper Telephone than any yet offered the public. ST. JOHN TELEPHONE CO. A representative of the Company will be at the office of The Provincial Oil Co., Robertson Place, where those wishing to subscribe may sign subscribers' list.