PROGRESS, SATURDAY.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

A Note on Miss Amelie Rives.

Under the unimpeachable sanction of Mr. Aldrich's approval, the story so strikingly entitled, "A Brother to Dragons, * appeared anonymously in the Atlantic Monthly. Publie curiosity in regard to it had previously been whetted; and when at length the story came, it was found to justify all expectations. The most casual reader could see that here was something fresh-imaginative, fearless, warm-colored, novel in tone. It is generally pretty safe, we all know, to follow the lead of Mr. Aldrich; and a chorus of praises arose. The inevitable faults of inexperience were present in this story, but the great critics heeded them not, earing mainly to encourage a young writer who displayed such power and promise. Then was revealed the personality of the author-which by no means lessened the charm surrounding her work. Other stories followed, from the same pen, and were received as was the first. Meanwhile the great throng of the critickins, who had been making microscopic note of the blemishes which were easily to be found in all these stories, grew terribly excited. In the breast of the critickin still exists that sensitive jealousy which was once supposed to characterize the whole critic class. Volumes of bitterness, therefore, were being stored up against the time when Miss Rives should fall under the displeasure of some critical or journalistic magnate. At length, all unconscious of what awaited her, Miss Rives sent forth her first novel-a work in which her faults lay peculiarly on the surface, and took a peculiarly salient form, and in which many of the distinctive beauties were such as to exasperate the critickins. At this juncture, two or three of the authorities came to the conclusion that since Miss Rives had now fairly entered upon the field of serious fiction, it was time they treated her to a little serious critical discipline. Their attitude changed. They proceeded to call to her attention all those faults which in her former works they had so blandly ignored. Then the storm fell. Of course there was a certain amount of gradual evolution which we look for in a just praise, as well as of just blame, among the comments which were so promptly called forth by "The Quick or the Dead?" But the fair judgments have been practically swamped in the torrents of mingled nonsense, spleen, misrepresentation and sensational vulgarity which have been vented upon the work. Certain critiques have come under my notice which are beneath contempt, the writers having evidently been moved by prurient imaginations to read into an honestly-passionate love-story the pet matter of their own thoughts. Another kind of would-be criticism, that of mere ignorance, calls for comment only when it appears in some journal whose high standing lends it currency. Such is the case with an article in The Writer for fidelity to Nature does not require, and May, entitled "The English of Miss Amelie | obedience to Art forbids, that these more Rives." This article is to be taken serious- extravagant manifestations of the heroine's ly, because it appears in The Writer; I can | character should be so minutely portrayed imagine no other reason. It reads, in to the reader. A mere touch would often many respects, like the production of some | be sufficient to reveal the truth to us; one who has suddenly been introduced to while Miss Rives, led astray by the fulness the rudimentary laws of rhetoric, and, in and completeness of her dramatic percep-. the new delight of his acquisition, concludes tion, puts down every detail of speech and for some time past are still working hard, that he has grasped the touchstone to the thought. For the comprehension of the plot art of letters. A writer who can quarrel it is necessary for us to know of the herowith the use of the word "quick" in the ine's lack of self-discipline, but it is not title of Miss Rives's story, on the ground that, in the sense it here bears, it is only found "in the prayer-book once, in Shakspeare four times, and, in the authorized these defects very easily. Some affecta- No good work can be done in rehearing version of the Bible eight-times," betrays | tions of phrase might be remedied with like | without a conductor, with his baton, and a melancholy ignorance of the usage of readiness; and the story would be entirely a stage manager who knows something imaginative literature. He seems refreshingly unaware of the effects of allusion and the heroine should be always agreeable. indirect reference, of what constitutes archaism, and of the special requirements and privileges of titulary phrase. In the sequel he goes on to make us question whether he has read his rhetoric far enough to learn the processes by which language grows and enriches itself, or to realize the value of a picturesque and figurative dietion. It is pitiful to think what would become, under Mr. Nelson's criticism, of such writers as Shakspeare and Milton, Scott and Byron, Ruskin and Tennyson. As for Carlyle and Robert Browning, they would simply be erased. I must add, however, that, amid all his pretentious absurdities, Mr. Nelson has stumbled into two or three just criticisms. Like most out of an exceptional and erratically vigorwriters who have dared to be picturesque and fresh in their diction, Miss Rives now and again makes a mistake. Perhaps Miss Rives might, if the choice were given her, choose rather to make a mistake with Shakspeare and Browning than to be faultlessly correct with-I was going to say with Mr. C. K. Nelson, but my glance falls upon the following sentence in his article: "To have a full sense of the violations of English usage made by Miss Rives, it is necessary to give several of them." This

speaks for itself. My purpose in the present note is to attempt an unprejudiced estimate of the genius of Miss Rives. As for her short stories, it seems they have deserved the eulogy The defects are those of accident and of which has been so lavishly bestowed on the surface. I know of no other American them. When we consider the age of the author-she is not yet 25-it must be con- shown quite such splendid promise-or, inceded that they are nothing less than wonderful. But it was cruel and misleading to treat them as mature productions. The "Brother to Dragons" and "The Farrier Lass o'Piping Pebworth" possess the fundamental merits of fire, vigor, fulness of life and affluence. Their faults, on the other hand, are temporary; they are those of detail. They are never the faults of poverty. They spring either from impulse not yet fully disciplined to the restraints of technique, or from unripe scholarship. They are such as, by the very nature of her genius, which is self-conscious and self-questioning, Miss Rives would inevitably soon put behind her. may be disguised but never corrected; those of its profusion, besides being in

* A Brother to Dragons, and Other Tales. By Amelie Rives. New York: Harper & Bros. "The Quick or the Dead?" By Amelia Rives. Philadelphia: Lippincott's Magazine.

themselves of happiest augury, when joined

to the artistic impulse which is the obvious possession of Miss Rives, work directly toward their own rectification. The stories named have their scenes in the England of Elizabeth, and with an admirable insight and dramatic sympathy they reproduce the life of that England. In matters of detail unquestionably there are plenty of slips. There are anachronisms of an unobtrusive type, such as only a specialist is likely to ferret out. There are words and phrases used as no Elizabethan would have used them. These are blemishes which ought to to us and no doubt will be heartily welbe removed; but any pedant could remove them, and they affect not the creation as a whole. The great matter is, that the at-mosphere and mood of the period are brought before us, and we feel that the au- ducted tour on the Cook principle? thor has lived in them. Nothing short of genius will accomplish this-and genius of most imaginative order. At the same time it is incumbent upon such genius to rectify any inconsistencies in characterization, like those we find now and again in the humbler personages of these tales. For the most part drawn to the life are these characters, but in more than one instance Miss Rives has spirited away the personage with whom we had grown acquainted, and herself has taken his place behind the mask. This is a graver literary sin than any slip in Elizabethan usage; but the repentance, nevertheless, is easy.

The "Story of Arnon" calls for a separate reference. In common with the tales just considered, and with all Miss Rives's work, it shows an eager impatience against the dilettante and pseudo-realistic methods of the day. (It is pseudo-realism, this of the present, which takes no account of the heroic, and fritters away its observant in- mention in the daily papers of this city. dustry upon the commonplace). This story Pentecost or Whit-Sunday is certainly one becomes melo-dramatic more than once; but this is compensated for by its largeness of conception, by the heat and color which suffuse it, and by its unflagging poetry. It is a splendid instance of its author's power to create, out of scantiest material; and it con- to find how the choir is really improving It is extremely hardy, and is said to give his first appearance on the New York stage, tains a wonderful love-chant, professedly modeled on the Song of Solomon, which is the best thing of the sort I know of. When Miss Rives undertook a novel,

ditions. In very many respects, "The Quick or the Dead" is an advance on prestories. This novel, indeed, is a novel in be very good reasons for the delay. name only. In fact, it is a short story, expanded to the dimensions of a novel. There is little perspective, none of that work of sustained fiction. The whole story accusation could be more absurd. Unity to secure competent artists. and perfect fusion are among the most prominent characteristics of the work. Its appear almost exclusively in those passages where the heroine is in one of her extreme moods of excitement. In such cases, I The heroine is a morbid, almost hysterical, self-absorbed, and very fascinating woman, who is painted with a most loving regard for her physical beauty, but at the same weaknesses. It is faithful to nature that hear Miss Thomas very much. such a woman should display, at times, hysterical emotion, at times, crude thought. The reverse would be unnatural. But necessary that we should watch the proadmirable. No law of art can require that She is to be accepted as a magnificent and of impulse, selfish because it has never oc- at Berryman's hall. curred to her to be otherwise, passionate but clean-hearted, sensuous but the very reverse of sensual. No one could find her disagreeable, save when compelled to witness her under most unpropitious circumstances. The hero, who is such a one as few dare now to make their heroes, is a bold and consistent creation.

When all deductions have been made, all strictures indulged, the story remains a re- to be the only one who is really up in his markable and significant piece of work. It part, viz., Haman, which he sings capitally, is militant. It assaults the finical methods and will, I think, act well. of our present fiction. It is a chapter torn ous life. It applies the processes of the realists to conceptions of the romanticists. It has drawn upon itself the wrath which awaits what is strikingly unconventional.

essential excellences of genius, originality, imagination, power, and insight, together with an exquisite sense for color and cadence. The style is swift, throbbing, lyrical, —and at times calls for the curb. The descriptions are alive-they cut into one's memory; and the sympathy they evince for wild nature is subtle and close. The merits, in a word, are those which, if not supplied by nature, are in no way to be acquired. writer who, at the age of Miss Rives, ha deed, quite such admirable achievement. CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

Notes and Annouscements.

Mr. Francis Parkman contributes to the June Atlantican article on "The Discovery of the Rocky Mountains."

F. Anstey, author of Vice Versa, etc., will contribute a long, humorous story, in his best vein, to the June Wide Awake.

The friends of the late Mrs. Craik (Miss Mulock) have determined, says the Loudon Spectator, to erect a personal memorial to The faults arising from poverty of genius her in Tewkesbury Abbey, Tewkesbury being the place selected by her as the home of her most widely known hero and the last place visited by her before her death. There is a fine thought in that selection, which treats the locale of a good novel as The undiminish'd faith—the groups of loving friends. being as real as any place.

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Signor G. B. Ronconi will conduct a class in vocal music at St. John, N. B., this summer. He leaves Boston June 1 and will not return until the middle of September. A number of his pupils in this city will accompany him.

I clip the above from the Boston Sunday Times. The teacher of throat gymnastics and diaphragm breathing is not unknown comed by many of his pupils here, but why is he accompanied by his Boston pupils? Has he undertaken a personally-con-But I must be careful of what I say or I shall be the means of my editors receiving one of the Signor's denunciatory epistles, as was the case with the Telegraph last summer, for daring to criticise, very mildly indeed, his performance at the Oratorio society's concert.

The Boston Ideal Concert company appear here on the 28th. The Times speaks highly of the company and specially of Miss Park, the cornetist and zither player. The last time I heard the zither played was by a genuine company of Tyroleans in Geneva and I look forward with pleasure to hearing this beautiful instrument again.

It was somewhat surprising to notice how the music at the Episcopal and Roman Catholic churches, last Sunday, lacked of the great festivals of the year, and the choirs all have specially prepared music, though, perhaps, not on such an elaborate present at the Mission church, and was glad rapidly under Mr. Morley. The boys especially are singing with better attack and tune. Of course, the addition of half she found herself at work under new con- but it seems boys are hard to find. The going on so rapidly as was expected from after a few days the young fish shift for vious work. It shows growth, unquestion- the great push that was shown at first, and I ably. But among novels it can claim by hear rumors of discontent as to the apparno means so high a place as does the "Far- ent dilatoriness of the builder. Of course, rier Lass," for instance, among short Rome was not built in a day, and there may

settled by the managing board of the Ora- be despised, and of late there are many who has seen his Charles Courtly, for intorio society with regard to the soloists and seems but one swift episode, displayed in a instrumentalists for the summer concerts. single blaze of intense light. It has been Time is getting short now, and unless accused of lack of unity,-than which no something prompt is done, it will be hard

I don't want to be in the same plight as faults of execution are obtrusive, but they a young reporter on a paper not a hundred miles from St. John was, the other day, who published a full programme of a conthink, Miss Rives fails in artistic restraint. cert, with comments (terse, if you like) on a performance which never came off; so I will acknowledge frankly that I was not present at Miss Sanborn's recital on Tuesfor her physical beauty, but at the same day evening, and so can say nothing about of Maine have recommended that the close time with a pitiless penetration into her it. I regret this, as I should have liked to season for it be repealed.

> I shall feel obliged if musical people, who have entertainments coming off, or who are in the way of musical items, will | Figures Worth Studying, Based on the Cost let me know. Any letter addressed to me, care of the editors of Progress, shall have careful attention.

The organization of musical people who have been rehearsing the cantata of Esther but I think in a wrong direction. One man cannot do everything, and to see the wrinkles on poor Mr. Watson's brow while cess of each of her fits of extravagance. he is trying to play first violin and conduct Miss Rives might, it seems to me, remove orchestra, chorus and soloists is distressing. about his business. The female chorus is very strong-in numbers-the men weak, and it is very doubtful if it will be possible soul-subduing woman, utterly a creature to crowd all the chorus on the small stage

The Phitharmonic club are doing very good work with this cantata, and will show to great advantage at the performance. will reserve saying anything about the soloists at present, as I had hardly a good opportunity to judge the night of the re-hearsal that I was at. Mr. Christie seems

Anyone who was present at Valley church on Wednesday afternoon on the occasion of the late Mrs. Schofield's funeral, was much touched by the wonderful playing of Mr. In conclusion, to me it does not seem to Morley. For his theme he took the admit of doubt that this work manifests the aria, O Rest in the Lord, and worked this out with the grand improvisation of which he is such a master. It was a treat that seldom comes in one's way and one not to be forgotten easily. He finished the service by playing the Dead March in Saul, as he always plays, splendidly.

Time would not permit of writing any lengthy notice of the benefit concert to Mr. Gubb last night, and so I reserve my few remarks until next week.

FELIX.

She Took a Front Seat.

Belle (from New York)-"May I come in, please? St. Peter-"I don't know; you went to the theatre during Lent."

Fair Gothamite-"Yes, but I always took my hat off." And the angels lifted their voices in wel-

coming song .- New York Sun. A CAROL CLOSING SIXTY-NINE.

A carol closing sixty-nine—a resume—a repetition, My lines in joy and hope continuing on the same, Of ye, O God, Life, Nature, Freedom, Poetry;

Of you, my Land—your rivers, prairies, states—you, mottled Flag I love,
Your aggregate retain'd entire—Of north, south, east and west, your items all;
Of me myself—the jocund heart yet beating in my The body wreck'd, old, poor and paralyzed—the strange inertia falling pall-like round me;
The burning fires down in my sluggish blood not yet

Walt Whitman, in New York Herald.

FACTS ABOUT BLACK BASS.

Interesting Points for the Gentlemen Who Propose to Introduce Them to Our Lakes.

The black bass (micropterus dolomien) is fish of the percoid type. The body is ovate-fusiform with large mouth and head and deeply notched norsal fin. The color s variable with age-greenish and bronze; the candal fin yellow at base and white at top. The maximum weight in favorable habitat is about five pounds.

Since fish culture became firmly established three methods have been adopted for restocking depleted waters and supplying barren lakes. The first has been to take the living fish from one place and put them where desired and let them shift for themselves. The second has been to take the naturally impregnated eggs and put them where wanted, and the third (now considered the most satisfactory) has been to artificially fecundate the eggs, attend to them till sufficiently grown and then turn them loose. The black bass has been much used when the first method has been resorted to and its introduction into new waters has been widespread in various parts of America. It was introduced into Maine in 1869 and has now quite a large range in that state. In New Brunswick its range is limited to a few places in Charlotte county, one in York and one in St. John county, but as stated in Progress it is soon to be introduced into Peters' lake.

The bass is a predacious fish and able to hold its own: it does not school and consequently cannot be netted very well. This is the only kind of fish that can hope to hold ground in New Brunswick. It is of democratic tastes, and is not over-particular about the kind of scale as at Christmas and Easter. I was water it has. Moreover, it is a free and abundant breeder, and multiplies rapidly. good results in a short time. It can be carried from place to place with ease. The spawning season is in the spring. The a dozen more would be an improvement, fish pair off, and the spawn is deposited in water two or three feet deep. The eggs progress of the organ to completion is not are hatched in two or three weeks, and themselves. They grow quickly, and in two years will generally average a pound. Very few reach five pounds, and those only under peculiarly favorable circumstances. It cooks well, and if properly treated makes

> who contend that it is, from the angler's point of view, superior to the trout. Of Charles Courtley or Eliot Gray again. course, it does not present such a beautiful appearance, but it is strong in the water, has more kick and splash in it, and will thrive and multiply where the trout will not. A well known writer says of it: "It is one of the finest of American fresh water fishes; it is surpassed by none in boldness of biting, in fierceness of resistance when hooked, and by very few only in excellence on the board.

Once introduced, it is-like the pickerel -hard to get rid of. Its introduction is not everywhere regarded favorably, and with some cause. The fish commissioners

SAMUEL W. KAIN.

THE TELEPHONE MONOPOLY.

Here are some figures which show what sort of profit one single monopoly can make out of one invention, when that monopoly is protected and guaranteed by law. The whole cost of a bell telephone does not exceed \$5 and, on an average, it does not cost in Toronto \$10 per year per telephone to attend to the service and keep the instruments in repair. The annual rent is, on an average, over \$30. Now then:

	3	19	00
One year's interest at 6 per cent Second year's rental less cost of maintenance		20	90 00
B 2- RC 7730-RC5 18203B 0BF 7E 3B0300 2	-	35	00
One year's interest Third year's profit	3	2	15 00
of the water beautiful that we'll be	3	58	05
One year's interestFourth year's profit		3	48 00
		81	53
One year's interestFifth year's profit			89 00
	8	106	42
One year's interest			38 00
	8	132	80
One year's interest			96 00
Temple, M. P., Secure lever	*	160	76
One year's interest Eighth year's profit			64 00
but the lease will be set on the contract	*	190	40
One year's interest		11 20	42 00
e tree-planting in our streets is miss	8	221	82
One year's interest Tenth year's profit		13	30
	*	255	12
In other words, an instrument,			
cost originally \$5, has in ten years			

cost originally \$5, has in ten years yielded a revenue of \$255.12, or an aerage yearly profit of \$25.51-over five hundred per

Workingmen do not have telephones in their houses as a rule, but out of their labor comes every dollar that is paid of this enormous profit. Someone, with a weakness for figures, has ciphered it up that if the sum for which Manhattan Island was originally bought from the Indians had been invested at 7 per cent., compound interest, it would now aggregate a sum greater than the entire value of New York: another has calculated that if the 90 cents. for which Judas betrayed the Saviour, had been put out at compound interest till now. it would take more than the size of the globe in gold to pay the sum. Such calculations may not be of much practical value, for luckily the Indians had not learned the tricks of the white usurers; and, bad as he was, it had not entered into the heart of Judas to "rig a purchase" to steal the labor

of his fellow men.

It will be said that inventors deserve to have the reward due to their skill. Very good; but is not this reward, in the case of the telephone at any rate, somewhat out of proportion to the requirements of justice? Besides, how much of the wealth which the telephone monopoly squeezes from the telephone monopoly squeezes fro telephone monopoly squeezes from the people finds its way to the man whose brain conceived the telephone?-Toronto Labor

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The event of the week has been the Wallack testimonial, given Monday night in the Metropolitan Opera house, New York. Four thousand persons paid \$21,-000 for the privilege of being present; all the great actors and actresses in America took part in the production of Hamlet; and, says the Herald, "No such performance was ever seen in this country." "This masterpiece" it adds, "was never played with more power, completeness of detail and fulfilment of the genius of the author," and one can readily believe this to be the fact when he notes that among the 200 supernumeraries were, for example, Kate Forsythe, Sydney Cowell, Madame Ponisi, F. F. Mackay, Owen Fawcett and C. W. Couldock, and that the play was cast as

commoder, min	
follows:	
Hamlet	Edwin Booth
Ghost of Hamlet's Father	Lawrence Barrett
King Claudius	Frank Mayo
Polonius	John Gilbert
Polomus	Fhon Plympton
Laertes	Eben Flympton
Horatio	John A. Lane
Rosencranz	Charles Hanford
Guildenstern	Lawrence Hanley
Osric	Charles Koehler
Marcellus	Edwin H. Vanderfelt
Bernardo	Herbert Kelcey
Francisco	Frank Mordaunt
First Actor	Joseph Wheelock
Second Actor	Milnes Levick
First Grave-digger	Joseph Jefferson
Second Grave-digger	W J Florence
Second Grave-digger	Harm Fdwards
Priest	Marry Edwards
Ophelia	Heiena Modjeska
The Queeu	Gertrude Kellogg
The Player Queen	Rose Coghlan

I cannot wonder that Mr. Wallack was moved to make the words of Charlotte Cushman the language of his farewell:"Art is an exacting mistress, but she repays with royal munificence."

More than 40 years ago, Lester Wallack, the son of James William Wallack, made in the guise of Sir Charles Coldstream, in Mathews' adaptation of L'Homme Blase. In the years that are gone he has proved the utmost possibilities of the best roles in English comedy, bringing to them the highest excellencies of the school of Charles Kemble. No one who has seen him can name, without some hesitation, his best part: for in every one he was "always Wallack"-that phrase was not invariably, at one time, spoken in compliment—and Wallack was always beyond criticism; but As yet, I believe, nothing has been Viewed as a game fish, the bass cannot above all this, I venture to say that no one

> I sometimes wonder that we who once burned incense at Wallack's shrine can ever look on at the inane or vulgar-it is usually one or the other-"high comedy" that holds the stage today. The explanation is, I suppose, that we find it not so easy to exact an ideal as it is to go with the crowd.

> Sol Smith Russell, who told us, last season, that he was about to retire from the stage, is having a play written for him. It takes him as long to say good-bye as it does the young fellow and girl at the front

The popular playwright, Fred Marsden, committed suicide, last Sunday, because of family troubles. He was the author of one good play, Kerry Gow, which Joe and John T. Murphy have made familiar to us, and of a dozen bad and indifferent ones. The fact that he had an income of \$15,000 a year, however, shows that his work was appreciated by our not-too-critical audi-

Great actors have assistants whom the world knows not of, but who are responsible for much of their fame. There is now in Providence, disabled by sickness, a woman named Fannie Bliss, who has been in the pay of Robert Mantell's Monbars company. Her part in the play was to get a conspicuous seat among the audience and faint hysterically when Monbars burned the red grease off his arms in the dog scene. She fainted thirteen times during the Chicago engagement and was dragged out every time. She says that she has done far more to render Monbars popular and to advertise it than any other member of the company, and she fears that the lady who has been selected as her substitute will

not play the part up to its possibilities.

Miss Bliss, has a cousin who does a similar fainting act for Mansfield in the play of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. How is that for "spontaneous applause," "overwhelming enthusiasm," and all that sort of thing?

I notice that a few good companies and the usual horde of barn-stormers are to visit the city this summer. It is a great pity that those who are fit to play anywhere should be obliged to do so in that dismal old barracks, the Institute. As for the others, the chief of police should forbid their performances; a bad actor is a more

demoralizing spectacle than a good boxer, any day in the year.

Tute, Cut Down Like Unripe Fruit.

The following epitah is copied from the gravestone of Jonathan Tute at Vernon, Vt., who died April 25, 1777, aged 14 years. It was doubtless the work of Rev, Bunker Gay, whose poetic effusions in this field have rendered the graveyards in that vicinity rich hunting grounds for epitaph colectors :-

Here lies, out down like unripe Fruit
A son of Mr. Amos Tute
And Mrs. Jemima Tute his wife
Call'd Jonathan, of whose frail Life
The days all Summ'd (how Short th' Account)
Scarcely to fourteen years amount.
Born on the Twelveth of May was He
Ly Soventeen Hundred and Sixty-Three Born on the Twelveth of May was He
In Seventeen Hundred and Sixty-Three
To Death he fell a helpless Prey
April the five & Twentieth Day
In Seventeen Hundred and Seventy-Seven, Quitting this world, we hope for Heaven. But the his Spirit's fled on High His body mould'ring here must lie. Behold the amazing alteration So God Ordain'd, His ways are Just Tho' Empires Crumble into Dust. Life and the world mere Bubbles are, Set loose to these, for Heaven prepare.

PROGRESS' PRIZE PROBLEM.

A Competition That Gives Base Ball Cranks

a Chance to Win Twenty-five Dollars. "Which club of the National Base Ball league will win the championship pennant, this season? In what order will the clubs finish?"

Don't you wish you knew?

If you did, it would be just \$25 in your

So many persons have a habit of asking for "points," during the base ball season, that the sporting editor of Progress has decided to turn the tables for once and refer these questions back to the readers of the paper. To stimulate interest in answering them, Progress offers a prize of \$25, to be divided between the successful guessers, under the following condi-

First—All slips must be filled out on blanks published in Progress, one of which will be found be-

Second—The name and address of every person entering the contest must be written in full on each slip, and no person will be allowed to enter more than one slip.

Third—SLIPS MAY BE FORWARDED TO THIS OFFICE

IMMEDIATELY, AND NONE WILL BE RECEIVED FOR THE LEAGUE SERIES AFTER JULY 10. THE LEAGUE SERIES AFTER JULY 10.

It will be necessary to cut out the slips from Progress. These, when filled and forwarded to the Base Ball Editor of Progress, will be placed on file. At the close of the season the distribution will be made, and the lucky contestants will receive due notice of their success. If there be more than one successful guesser, each will receive an equal share of the 22.

The League Flowlen.
out-sedays, except base half and p
Company of providing a particular
eja kunturi vas illusii etov asus Jaa
group beorgains may aft to be abled
there has wrough eith wallender
women, tols. If the decoming soon

TENDERS

Address.....

FOR THE

NEW DEPARTMENTAL BUILDING.

SEALED TENDERS, MARKED "TENDERS for New Departmental Building," will be received at the Department of Public Works, Fredericton

FRIDAY, the 18th inst., noon, For the erection of New Department Building at

be seen at said Department, and at the office of R. C. John Dunn, Architect, Prince William Street, St. John. Each tender must be accompanied by a certified Bank Cheque or Cash for an amount equal to 5 per cent. of the tender, which will be forfeited if the

party called upon declines to enter into contract. If the tender be not accepted, the deposit will be re-Two good securities willing to become responsible for the faithful performance of the work, must be named in the tender.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily ac-P. G. RYAN, Chief Commissioner

Department Public Works, Fredericton, May 2, 1888.

THE TIME FOR RECEIVING TENDERS AS

FRIDAY, the 25th inst., noon. Department Public Works, Fredericton, May 8, 1888.

HOLINESS CONVENTION

A CONVENTION FOR THE PROMOTION OF SCRIPTURAL HOLINESS, will be held in BERRYMAN'S HALL. (Corner of Princess and Charlotte streets,)

Commencing THURSDAY, May 17th, at 7.30 p. m., and continuing until the 27th inst. Services will be conducted by Rev. Joshua Gill, of Boston, Rev. C. J. Fowler, of the New Hampshire Conference, and several other ministers. The singing will be conducted by Evangelist A. Hartt, of Old Orchard, Me.

Services each day commencing at 10 a. m., 3 and 7.30 p. m. and 7.30 p. m.

Collections will be taken to defray expenses. Ministers and members of the various Churches, and the public generally are cordially invited.

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS have been made for persons attending the convention via the N. B. Railway, from Houlton, Hartland, Woodstock and Fredericton. Ask for tickets to Holiness Convention.

Arrangements have also been made with the Intercolonial Railway, by which any person purchasing a
First-Class Ticket from any Station to St. John, will
be entitled to a Return Ticket Free, on presenting a
Certificate signed by the Secretary of the Convention,
to the Ticket Agent at St. John.

By Order of the Committee.
St. John, N. B., May 12, 1888.

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