

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

The Magazines. Mr. W. J. Stillman, the art critic, writes to the New York Evening Post that M. Hebert, director of the Academie Francaise at Rome, "one of the most thoughtful of modern French painters, and perhaps the best representative still living of the great poetic French school of art," says of Mr. Cole's engravings now appearing in the Century, that "he had never seen such work on wood, and did not suppose wood-engraving to be capable of it."

The poems in the July Century are by William Wilfred Campbell, Edith M. Thomas, Benjamin S. Parker, Thomas Nelson Page, John W. Chadwick, and "Bric-a-Brac" by Julie M. Lippman, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Margaret Vandegrift, Walter Learned, G. Preston, George Birds-eye. The "Topics of the Time" are "The Day of Independence," "The Summer Exodus and what it Testifies," and "Outdoor Sports." The "Open Letter" department is particularly full in this number. Besides, Mr. Mabie's paper are several letters brought out by the Life of Lincoln, and others on "Industrial Education for the Negro," the "Secretary of Continental Congress," "Imperial Federation," "One Reason of the Inefficiency of Women's Work," "The Decline of the Editorial," "Confiscation No Remedy," and "General Sheridan and his Troops."

Notes and Announcements.

Hubbard Brothers, of Philadelphia, will issue next month a book of fantastic tales by F. Blake Crofton, of Halifax. It is to be entitled The Hairbreadth Escapes of Major Mendax, and will be amply illustrated by Arthur Bennett, of New York. The price will be \$1.50 in the United States.

The publishers of The Century announce that back numbers of the magazine from November, 1886, containing the instalments of the Lincoln history are now all in print and can be supplied to those who wish to complete their sets. Of several of these numbers 250,000 copies have been printed.

Miss May Kendall, the young English poetess whose semi-humorous, semi-pathetic fantasies, originally contributed to Longmans' Magazine and Punch, were recently gathered into a volume called Dreams to Sell, has now written her first novel, Such is Life. It will be published shortly by Longmans, Green & Co., both in London and New York.

Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons announce a series of important works in American history—a field in which so much original work is being done, and so much public interest taken at the present time. The period embraced by the series comprises the entire history of the country, from the discovery of America to the end of Southern reconstruction after the civil war. The whole period, dividing itself naturally as it does into four "epochs," each comparatively rounded and complete in itself, will be treated in four volumes of a size and scope somewhat similar to those of the publishers' well-known series entitled "Epochs of History," which contains at present no volume relating to American history.

Each epoch will be treated by a writer of eminence whose co-operation—led to solicit it by his special qualification for the individual work undertaken—the publishers have been fortunate enough to secure. The names of the authors and their respective assignments to the several volumes will be immediately made public, though the statement may already be made that each is not only a recognized authority in American history, but a writer of acknowledged literary reputation as well. The enterprise itself has been long in preparation, and in view of its advanced condition the publishers have decided to delay its announcement no longer.

THREE STAGES.

- I. Sighing like a furnace, Over ears in love, Blind in adoration Of his lady's glove. Thinks no girl was ever Quite so sweet as she. Tells you she's an angel, Expects you to agree. II. Moping and repining, Gloomy and morose. Asks the price of poison, Thinks he'll take a dose. Women are so fickle, Love is all a sham, Marriage is a failure, Like a broken dam. III. Whistling, blithe, and cheerful, Always bright and gay, Dancing, singing, laughing, All the livelong day. Full of fun and frolic, Caught in Fashion's whirl, Thinks no more of poison— Got another girl.

Moore's Almond and Cucumber Cream Removes Sunburn, leaving the Skin cool, smooth and soft. See advt.

THE USE OF HAIRPINS.

IT IS A MORE NATURAL WEAPON THAN A BROOM.

The Hundred and One Uses Made of the Hairpin—A few of them Spoken of—The Story of the Scotch Dominie and its Moral—The Ladies will Agree About it.

I wonder why the name of the man—or woman—who invented hairpins has been lost to posterity, like that of the architect of the far-famed Cologne cathedral? I don't mean to compare the two for a moment, for, beyond the fact that they were both endowed with genius to a rare extent, there is no similarity between them, except that they were benefactors to future generations. But for the great brain which first conceived the idea of the hairpin, our wives, daughters and sweethearts would, to this day, be going about with their tresses either hanging down their backs, cropped close to their heads, or else tied up with the ever-convenient, if not exactly stylish, shoe-lace.

Did you ever watch a woman wielding her chosen weapon, the hairpin? No! Well, then, you never had any sisters, and you have missed one of the best character-studies that feminine nature affords. Did you ever hear the story of the cannie Scotch dominie, who was about to choose a wife, and who could not decide which to select, from a family of three bonnie girls belonging to a friend of his? The dominie was greatly disturbed in his mind over the matter. He liked the girls equally well, but he wanted to get the best one of the three, if he could only find out which was the best, for to outward semblance there was "not a pin to choose between them." His religious principles would not permit him to toss up for it, and I don't suppose he had ever heard of the piously modern compromise of "expectorating" upon a chip and tossing it up, instead of a coin. So he started out with a brave heart and an excellent opinion of himself, to ask the momentous question, leaving it to chance which should be the fortunate maiden. Of course, he was invited to supper, and, still watching keenly for indications of superiority among the young ladies, he stayed. There was cheese on the table, and each of the young ladies took a piece. The first took up a knife and cut the rind off, and the dominie groaned inwardly. She was the prettiest of the three, but it was an indication of sinfu' extravagance. The second dame calmly ate her cheese, rind and all, and thus destroyed her chances by showing a careless and untidy nature. But the third carefully scraped her piece, and thereby won the prize, by showing cleanliness, combined with economy. And ere the dominie left the house she was his promised bride, and the wedding day was fixed.

Does this seem a wide digression from the hairpin? Well, it really is not; for the argument comes in just here. If you are thinking of choosing a wife yourself, and are at all anxious to find out whether she is helpless or capable, just notice how she uses the weapon with which art has provided her, for to the true woman the hairpin is all that the club of Hercules was to that famous brave, and more, too. Is she, swinging in the hammock, with the last new magazine, and finds the pages uncut, she does not climb down and go into the house to look for a paper knife, nor yet does she swear, as a man would under the circumstances; she serenely dislodges a hairpin from her nut-brown locks, and has an excellent paper cutter ready to her hand.

Perhaps you are out walking in the country with a lady, and a bit of gravel gets into her shoe. She excuses herself for a moment, removes the obstruction, and while you are wondering how that little shoe is ever going to be fastened again, she takes out a hairpin and buttons it. She may be a married lady, and her husband, in climbing a fence, sacrifices a suspender button to the sylvan gods. Before he has an opportunity of using any strong language, his wife says: "Never mind, dear; a hairpin will set it all right in a moment." She hands him one, and the damage is repaired in a moment.

As a book-mark, the hairpin is invaluable to a woman. She thrusts it between the leaves, and securely marks two places at once. She buttons her gloves with it. If she takes her shawl out with her, and forgets the shawl-pin, a hairpin supplies its place.

Perhaps you drop in to see your divinity, some summer morning, during the preserving season. She tells you she has a lot of cherries to stone, and if you don't mind she will do them while she talks to you. So she brings out a bowl of the rosy fruit, and another bowl to stone them into; and you sit in the shade of the veranda and watch her take from her pocket a box of new hairpins, select a strong one, insert the round end into a cherry and pull out the stone, without even soiling her fingers or destroying the shape of the cherry. You look on with respect, bordering on awe, and decide in your own mind that people may say what they like about the needle being the woman's tool, her natural implement of warfare is the hairpin.

A few years ago, a sudden freak of fashion for close-cropped heads obscured the lustre of the hairpin for a time. Its usefulness was a thing of the past. It rusted in "innocuous desuetude," and blushed unseen in hidden recesses of bureau drawers. And delightful it was to see a woman who wanted to button her glove, make a clutch at her head, and then color with mortification at the mistake she had made. But that was a passing fancy, and today the hairpin stands unrivalled in the affections of its mistress, its lustre undimmed by its brief retirement from public favor, and its usefulness more pronounced than ever.

GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.]

SUSSEX.

[Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boul and S. H. White & Co.]

JULY 3.—The birthday party given by Mrs. A. Robertson for her son, Mr. R. T. Robertson (Moncton), was a very enjoyable affair indeed. The rooms were very prettily decorated with flowers. Ice cream, fruit cake, etc., were served during the evening. Dancing was the principal amusement and it was kept up with unabated zeal until 1 o'clock, when the programme was finished, and the happy but tired guests left for their homes.

Miss Etta Arnold is visiting Mrs. Grimmer, of St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Skinner and children (St. John), spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Daniel spent Monday in St. John.

Mr. Eatough is in Fredericton attending a meeting of the synod.

Mr. Herbert White (Springfield) was in town on Friday.

Dr. Hetherington (St. John) was in town on Monday.

Mr. Herbert Arnold, of the Bank of Nova Scotia (Moncton), spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Miss May Arnold is the guest of Mrs. Gove, of St. Andrews.

Miss Etta Willis (Petitcodiac) and Miss Johnstone, of Durham, England, spent Monday at the rectory.

Mr. Harrison Kinnear (St. John) spent Sunday and Monday in town, the guest of Mrs. J. M. Kinnear.

Mrs. W. Broad (Moncton) is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Arnold.

Mr. W. Noble (St. John) was in town on Monday.

Mr. Ivey Robertson, who has been spending his holidays at home, returned to Moncton yesterday.

I am sorry to hear Mr. Joseph Lamb is seriously ill.

Miss Edith Skinner (St. John) is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Robertson.

The rumor of a lawn tennis tournament among the players of Sussex has created considerable interest in the game. RONALD.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

[Progress is for sale at Annapolis Royal at Fred S. Symonds & Co.]

JULY 3rd.—Our Dominion day celebration which lasted two days, was a grand success. The town was gaily decorated with bunting and presented a most lively appearance. Crowds of people were in town on Monday, the 1st. The steamer Eoanline brought the cricket clubs of Yarmouth and Digby, also a large number of excursionists. The Yarmouth club was accompanied by the Milton brass band, among whose members I noticed Mr. Arthur Horsfall, Ph. G. one of our Annapolis boys, but who is now doing business in Yarmouth. Soon after the arrivals of train and steamers, was heard the sound of trumpets and drums, which heralded the coming of the polymorphians. This ludicrous procession was greeted with much laughter, as it was well got up. After parading the principal streets they disbanded at the A. A. C. grounds, where a lively game of cricket was in progress between the Yarmouth and Digby clubs, which resulted in a victory for Digby. The afternoon was enlivened by the strains of both Yarmouth and Annapolis bands. A tea was served to the cricketers in the rink, which was also occupied on one side by the children of the Episcopal Sunday school, who held a fancy sale and tea.

An entertainment was given in the evening at the opera house by our amateur talent. It was largely attended, there not being seating capacity for all. Some parts of the entertainment was good, but we could not be enthusiastic over the others.

The singing of Mrs. William Malcolm and Miss Minnie Gates, was especially good; the instrumental duet of the Misses Wood, and the "Quaker Courtesan" between Mrs. Munroe and Mr. R. A. Robinson, brought down the house. The gymnastic feats of Mr. A. Bishop were well done.

Tuesday a match game of cricket was played between the Yarmouth and Annapolis boys, in which Annapolis was victorious. The Milton band returned home in the afternoon, and were accompanied to the steamer by the "Hillsdale," who hope to see them again at no distant time.

The elite of Bridgetown, Granville and Annapolis assembled in the new opera house, Tuesday evening, to hear the gifted Mrs. Scott-Siddons. She was attired in a very handsome gown, with court train, corsage bouquet of water lilies, and diamonds sparkled on her neck and arms, and in her hair. Her reading was a rare treat to the people of Annapolis. It is a pity that we cannot often enjoy such talent. It was thoroughly enjoyed by the large and appreciative audience.

Major Grant and family, of St. John, are at the "Hillsdale" for the summer.

Mrs. Stokes of England, is visiting her cousin, Miss DeBlois.

Miss Bessie Barr, of New York, is spending the summer at Annapolis.

Mrs. William DeBlois had a few of her friends, on Wednesday, to a 5 o'clock tea.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Fullerton returned on Friday last, and were serenaded, as usual, by the band. Instead of the customary "V," they were presented with an "X" by Mr. Fullerton. They will reside for the present at the Ritchie house, until their new house is completed.

Miss Butcher, of St. John, is at the rectory, the guest of Mrs. Mowatt.

Mrs. Newcomb, of Kentville, is the guest of Mrs. Malcolm.

The family of Mr. Cadely, C. E., arrived from Ottawa on Saturday.

Mrs. Dr. Pickles, of Mahone Bay, is visiting at Capt. C. D. Pickles'.

TRURO, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulton's.]

JULY 3.—Mrs. F. A. Lawrence's dance, last Thursday evening, was as usual very enjoyable.

Mrs. O. C. Cummings has returned from Bedford.

Mr. Edward Annand is home from Pictou academy for his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gull and family are again in possession of their cottage, on Revere street. I am glad to see Mr. Gull looking so strong and vigorous, after his prolonged sea voyage.

Mrs. J. E. Goucher and her daughter, Miss Fannie, are visiting her son, Rev. W. C. Goucher, at St. Stephen.

Monday, Dominion day, was observed here as a half-holiday generally. The handicap horse races at the "market" attracted large crowds in the afternoon. The tennis club carried to a successful issue a series of very animated games. The dance that followed, in the evening, at "Scrievelsby Manor," the residence of Mrs. O. C. Cummings, for the club and friends, was a great success. The promenade concert in "Victoria park" was well patronized. Illuminated by electricity, the scene was a brilliant one. The band discoursed in its usual animated style, whilst violin and harp were in requisition for any caring to "trip the light fantastic."

Mrs. Burrows, wife of the former pastor of St. Andrew's here, now of Boston, accompanied by her son Master Norman, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Campbell.

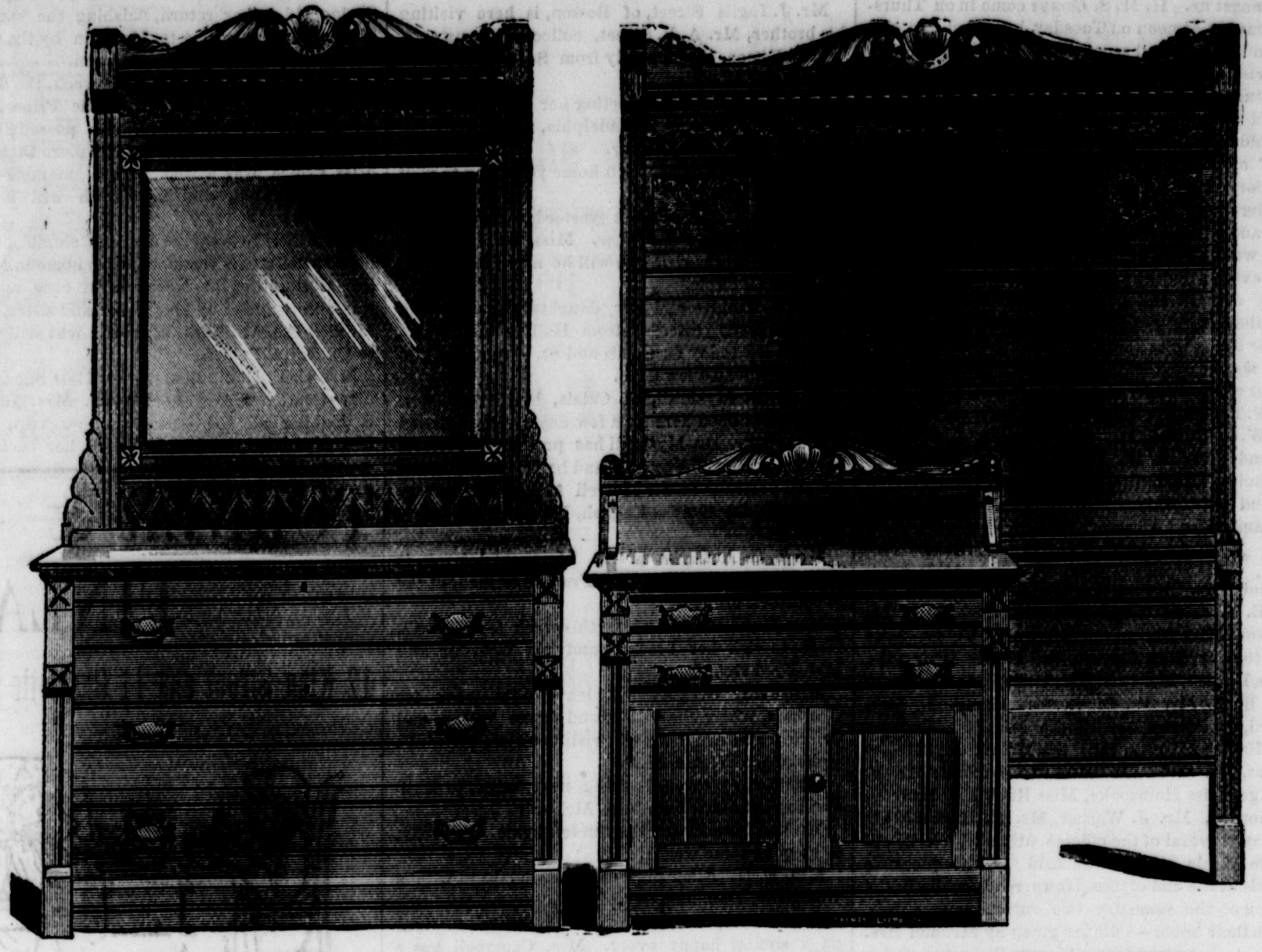
Mrs. Isaac Snook and family are sunning at Mount Thomas.

Mrs. James McKenna gave a very pleasant card party, Tuesday evening. PEG.

Children's hoods done up equal to new, at Ungar's Steam Laundry.

Nice Bedroom Setts!

TO BE BOUGHT AT HAROLD GILBERT'S, Carpet and Furniture Warerooms, - - - - - 54 King Street.



IN CHERRY, IMITATION MAHOAGANY AND WALNUT. A few SAMPLE LENGTHS—from 1 to 2 yards—of BRUSSELS and TAPESTRY CARPET, suitable for Rugs, Mats, etc. A FEW PATTERNS OF BRUSSELS are selling at 80 cents per yard.

Assorting Season!

OUR TRAVELLERS are now on their respective routes.

OUR STOCK still being very complete, all immediate requirements intrusted to them or by Letter to the House will have prompt despatch.

SMITH BROS.,

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

ICE Cream Soda!

THE BEST DRINK IN TOWN. CALL AT CROCKETT'S For a Glass.

LADIES! IF YOU WANT A PURSE

Call and see what we are showing. The stock includes all the NEWEST PATTERNS, and they are offered at prices that will insure ready purchasers.

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I get FLY SCREENS from BEVERLY, 50 cents Each. SUITS ANY WINDOW.

BEVERLY, the Wringer Man, who sells on Instalment plan. S. R. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILS,

And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc. ST. JOHN, N. B.

GROCERS.

Fruit! Fruit! STRAWBERRIES, BANANAS, PINE APPLES, ORANGES, Etc. FOR SALE BY BONNELL & COWAN, 200 Union Street, McLean Block. P. S.—Teas and Sugars a specialty.

In SCOTT BROTHERS GROCERY, WILL BE FOUND

A fine assortment of Good Groceries. JERSEY BUTTER and HENRY EGGS. FRUIT of all kinds in season, and the BEST CONFECTIONERY. 3 Waterloo Street, near Union.

W. Alex. Porter, HAS REMOVED TO HIS NEW STORE,

OPPOSITE OLD STAND, Corner Union and Waterloo Streets, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Flour and Feed Store. Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat, RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS.

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Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10 cts. Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions. Sold in St. John by S. McDAIRMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indian town.

ST. JOHN ACADEMY OF ART. STUDIO BUILDING, 74 GERMAIN ST., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

THE SCHOOL-ROOMS are now open to Pupils from 10 until 5 every day in the week, except Saturday afternoon. The aim of the School is to give Pupils a good training in DRAWING AND PAINTING.

The course taught consists in— Drawing from Models and objects; " Life; " Still Life. Painting from Life.

Lectures on PERSPECTIVE, including Parallel, Angular and Oblique Perspective; casting Shadows by gas light and sun light; Reflections in the mirror and water. A specialty is made of Portraiture in this School. Pupils are taught to draw them in Charcoal and Crayon, and to Paint them in Pastel and Oil. Principal—JOHN C. MILES, A. R. C. A. Assistant—FRED H. C. MILES. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Go to KEENAN & RATCHFORD'S, 8 and 10 Waterloo Street, AND BUY YOUR STOVES and RANGES.

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MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream, FOR SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.

It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips. It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful from exposure to sun or wind, or heated by exercise. It removes Tan, Freckles, Scaly Eruptions, and Blackheads, and keeps the complexion clear and brilliant. An excellent application after shaving. PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Prepared by G. A. MOORE, DRUGGIST, 169 Brussels St. cor. Richmond.

EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE IT The Brunswick Patent Flush Valve

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

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