THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

The latest number of the Canterbury Poets series is American Sonnets,* edited by Mr. William Sharp, who is the general editor of the series. Charles Heavysege, the pioneer Canadian poet, is represented by some fine but crude work. His sonnets are very peculiar as far as form is concerned, but to the general reader-whose ear is not disturbed by variations of form, who cares not whether the orthodox Shakesperian rhymed couplet conclude the sonnet, or whether a third rhyme sound is introduced in the octave—they come with all the force of an absolutely correct and artistic poem even though they are so formless and unpolished. This one, "Night," is grand:

"Tis solemn darkness; the sublime of shade; Night, by no stars nor rising moon relieved; The awful blank of nothingness arrayed, O'er which my eye-balls roll in vain, deceived. Upward, around, and downward I explore, E'en to the frontiers of the ebon air, But cannot, though I strive, discover more Than what seems one huge cavern of despair. Oh, Night, art thou so grim, when, black and bare Of moonbeams, and no cloudlets to adorn, Like a nude Ethiop 'twixt two houris fair, Thou stand'st between the evening and the morn? I took thee for an angel, but have wooed A cocodeman in mine ignorant mood."

Heavysege could never have become a sonneteer, but he could and did write some splendid fourteen line poems.

Prof. Roberts' "The Potato Harvest," "The Sower" and "Tides," and Mr. Lampman's "The Railway Station," "A Night of Storm" and "Outlook," are the other Canadian productions in the book. Mr. Sharp in his introduction, says: "Mr. Lampman would seem to be to Canada what Maurice Thompson and Edith M. Thomas are to the United States, the foremost younger poet chronicler of Nature." He does get close to Nature and sing, and he is richly musical. His "The Railway Station" is so new and so human that one would pick it out from among many as being a poem from the pen of a man and a poet. The introduction to the edition is an admirable sketch of American poetry from a transatlantic point of view, from which an unprejudiced judgement can be given.

Mr. Sharp says: "I hope this little volume may stimulate a curiosity in, and an appreciation of, those American poets who so emphatically betray their lineage with the great singers who are dear to us all, and have given and still afford such ample proof that they rejoice in and value, and strive to perpetuate the splendid inheritance bequeathed by those who have long since or but recently thrown down their crowns and fared Parnassus-ward." Here is the aim of the book and it is a worthy one. It leads us to think how much more we, here in America, are absorbed in ourselves than are the poets of England. We do not look beyond America for poets or verse-writers, until some name across the water has grown so large that it spreads over to us of itself. And then we take this new name and place it institictively side by side with the newest name among our own poets, and for a time at least we have a false impression of the singer in England. For instance, the name of Bridges is not universally known in America, and there are fmany who would put it beside that of some tenth-rate doggrel manufacturer just as likely as not, when really it belongs away up at the head of the list. The English poets on the other hand are alert to eatch the sound of the first strange note or new song from oversea, and to study and observe the singer. Of course it is only natural that he who has attained to the good ground on the top of the slope should rest a while and watch his fellows toiling after him, and the best the toiler can do is to keep his gaze on those who are ahead of and beside him, and stop not to look behind until he, too, can sit and watch from the summit.

This little edition will be of very great value to the Americans and Canadians whose work is within its covers -as well as to the less blessed ones who have not sung-as an introduction to the larger circle of English readers, for none of our poets, although they are so well known among their English contemporaries, have yet reached the ear of the general English reading public. This the book, belonging as it does to the Canterbury Poets series, will enable them to do.

*American Sonnets, edited by William Sharp; in the Canterbury Poets series : London : Walter Scott. New York and Toronto: W. J. Gage & Co.

Notes and Announcements.

"Manuscript" writes thus to the Boston Times, from Readville, Mass.: "Hawks and owls are said to abound; in this beautiful chain of hills, but sportsmen are not allowed here without a special license. These birds are shot, however, in great numbers by those whose fields they molest, and the many scare-crows which we saw while driving proved the need of something more powerful than sham made-ups. No bird could be deceived by them, particularly the owl, proverbial for wisdom. I have seen an owl which was shot on the farm of the late Col. Wolcott, now the property of Mr. Augustus Hemenway, and it is one of the most perfect specimens now found. It was shot by Mr. Aldrich, who also had the pleasure of stuffing it, being a texidermist. . . Mr. Aldrich is an expert in the art of texidermy, and many birds and animals are to be seen, restored to life, inanimate life, though it be, by his

Ladies desiring Butterick's Celebrated Patterns will find them, together with all the latest Periodicals, at 95 King Street. Give us a call. A. W. D. Knapp.

magical touch." Can this be Mr. T. B. Aldrich? If so, of course he knows how to "stuff," and if the birds and beasts enjoy his "stuffing" as much the public does there must be a happy lot of birds and beasts around that part of Massachuessetts. Again the writer says: "After a short drive on this beautiful road we find ourselves in Ponkapog, a most romantic little village overshadowed by the highest Blue hill. The odd name is now well known to those who never have seen this little village from its being the country home of Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Here, in a quaint old house, in a most artistic library filled with books and bric-a-brac, he works at prose and poetry. We do not wonder at his beautiful thoughts when we realize that they come to us rarified by the breath of pines, toned and softened by the sweet communing with Nature, drawn from the highest source. While here he leaves his home only to ride or walk through this charming, peaceful and romantic spot. Though society loses his sparkling wit and humor and his real presence, we gain in the songs he gives up, pure native strains | tended. to which hearts respond. Ponkapog knows him not this summer as he is abroad with his family, and Ponkapog is sad; but it has

memory,' and it has hope for the future." Messrs. Sampson, Low & Co. have published Blackmore's Lorna Doone in a 50 cent edition and over twenty thousand copies of it have been sold during the first fortnight, and the sales are still rushing. Probably no modern novel better deserves such success. Hardy's Far From the Madding Crowd will be brought out similarly to try its luck.

Mr. Arthur Wentworth Eaton is a promising Canadian writer. He is a Nova Scotian by birth, and spent his early life in Kings county, in sight of Blomidon and the dyke lands. Hence his Acadian Legends and Lyrics, lately published in New York, where Mr. Eaton has been carrying on good literary work for the past few years: His sympathies are still Canadian, but there is no question that New York is a splendid literary centre, and that residing there among one's peers and leaders is of inestimable value to a man young in the world of letters. Mr. Eaton's The Heart of the Creeds: Historical Religion in the Light of Modern Thought, has been very well received by the leading periodicals of England and America.

Mr. Andrew Lang colaborated to a certain extent with Mr. Rider Haggard in Cleopatra; that is, he turnished the poetry for the book, but now he is right at work with Mr. Haggard getting up an historical novel. What earthly reason can Mr. which was to convey us down the river, got stuck in Lang have for colaborating with Mr. Haggard? It will bring his name before a new class of readers, and it will bring him in some extra pounds, but he is not in need either of the new field or the money, and he is only weakening himself uselessly. Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson lately colaborated with Mr. Lloyd Osborne, but Mr. Osborne is hts stepson, and is only making his appearance in the arena, and Mr. Stevenson entered with him in order to attract the attention of the spectators to him. But after this Mr. Osborne will come in alone, and Mr. Stevenson will continue his grand work among his ever-increasing

Mr. Chas. H. Lugrin will have an article on "The American Field for Emigration" in an early issue of Chamber's Edinburgh

These anonymous lines appeared in the Boston Evening Transcript, to Oliver Wendall Holmes on his birthday :-

Here's to the man with heart, [head, hand, Like one of those simple great ones gone! A small, bright man in a noisy land, Whatever they call him what care I? Professor, or Poet, or Autocrat-one Who can write and who dare not lie!

The New York Critic says: "There is something tonic in the whole-souled admiration for a great writer which Andrew Lang expresses in the opening paper in Scribner's Magazine on Alexander Dumas," and America adds that "the reason is that whole-souled admiration for any thing or person is so unusual now-a-days as to be positively shocking and, consequently, stimulating.

Mr. Browning expects to bring out a new volume of some 30 poems in October, and Smith & Elder will publish Mrs. Browning's poems in an edition uniform with their new edition of her husband's works, which is supplied to this country by Macmillan & Co., New York.

There is a paper in America of the 12th inst., on "One of Our True Poets," by Maurice Thompson. The subject of the article is Edgar Fawcett, better known to the masses by his novels—those remarkable mirrors of the very innermost life of New York-than by his poetry. The child of nature, Mr. Maurice Thompson, the true poet, has a paper on some literary subject in each number of America.

Helen Zimmern's The Hansa Towns, which is the latest number of the Story of Nations series, is the first history of the Hanseatic league in the English language. Cassell & Co. announce Dante Gabriel

Rossetti as Designer and Writer, by William M. Rossetti. The book will contain

Edward Bellamy, who carried us so far ahead of the times in his Looking Backward, has now written a story for Harper's called With Eyes Shut, which goes ahead even further than the former story.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

DIGBY, N. S.

SEPT. 16 .- Notwithstanding the violent storms at the westward, our weather continues remarkably fine. Rain is much needed, as the dust is very trying, still we roam about in spite of it, the pretty country roads are so tempting. We had a delightful walk, one evening not long since, round "Green point." The view is lovely, and on this particular evening it was much enhanced by brilliant lights dotted here and there over the harbor. Upon inquiring, I learned that these lights were torches fastened to the bows of row boats by the fishermen in search of bait for deep-water fishing. These torch-lights are reflected in the water, casting long, bright gleams, which attract the unsuspicious herring. The school of fish can thus easily be seen, the men lower their nets with rapidity securing large numbers of the far famed "Digby chickens."

Mr. and Mrs. James Kaye and family have returned to St. John. They have passed so many summers here, and are such favorites, that they will be greatly missed.

On Tuesday a "corn social" was held at Marshalltown, for the benefit of the Episcopal church at that place. A large number of the elite of Digby at-

Wednesday evening there was a social gathering at Totten rectory, where music and dancing made the hours roll quickly by. On Thursday evening a large and delightful party

was given by Mrs. W. E. Brown. Mrs. Ambrose and daughters arranged a picnic for Saturday afternoon, which was held near the lighthouse at the "Gut," a delightful spot for such entertainments, combining wooded lands for cosev walks, and rocks, beside the sea for those who prefer to stroll about and enjoy the outlook over the Bay of Fundy. The picnic was a perfect one, if I may judge of it by the sounds of merry song and laughter from the hay wagons as the party returned about 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Lynch entertained some of her friends at 5 o'clock tea on Saturday. I hear it was a very enjoyable affair. Mrs. Lynch has the happy gift of placing her guests at their ease, and making them feel quite at home.

say, and Mr. and Mrs. Starr, of St. John, are at Mrs. Crozier's, on Water street. Rev. Dr. Ambaose is absent attending the church synod. The Sunday duties in the church will be performed by Rev. Dr. Mathers, of St. John.

Mrs. David Robertson and daughters, of Rothe-

Mrs. J. de Balinhard, Mrs. E. Turnbull, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Welsh left for Boston via Yarmouth on Saturday on a pleasure trip.

MILLTOWN.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Milltown at the post SEPT. 15 .- I was invited by Mr. John Heaton, the genial proprietor of the Milltown house, and present owner of Oak Haven, to attend the grand opening of that place to the public, last Saturday afternoon. A train on the St. Croix and Penobscot railroad was chartered, and left Milltown at 1 o'clock with a goodly number on board. The afternoon was delightful, and as the cotton mill shuts down at 12 on Saturdays, quite a number of our young folks took advantage of the excursion, and laid aside all cares to spend an afternoon of pleasure at Oak Haven, but alas! we were doomed to bitter disappointment, as, at St. Stephen, the tug, with a barge in tow, the mud flats. And here let me say that, in the eyes of the public, the captain of the tug was alone to blame for this accident, as he knew the tide was ebbing fast, and should have turned the boat half an hour before. However, there was no help for it, and all were destined to wait the turn of the tide, which was only a short wait. With the citizens band and Baas' orchestra aboard, the time passed quickly. The lower deck of the barge was cleared, and everybody danced to the delightful music of the orchestra until 5 o'clock, when we once more got under way and enjoyed a pleasant sail down the noble St. Croix, everybody happy with the thought of the sumptuous feast of clams that awaited us on our arrival at Oak Haven. The moon came up in all its splendor, as we reached Devil's Head, and anyone who has ever taken a moonlight sail down the St. Croix can vouch for the grandeur of the scene. It was 7 o'clock when we reached Oak Haven, and found John and the clams all ready. It was an old-fashioned clam bake, such as we had often dreamed of, but never saw. Clams by the barrel, covered with seaweed, and roasted in one large pit, and to that hungry crowd nothing ever tasted so good. After the inner man had been refreshed, we all repaired to Centenarian Hall, which is, as its name implies, over 100 years old and is without doubt the oldest building in Charlotte county. It is situated on a high bluff overlooking the bay, and its bright lights and music, and the flags of the two grand nations floating from its top, "the union jack and the stars and stripes," and the songs and

for several hours until the boat whistled for our re-Now just a word about Oak Haven. It is situated on the western shore of Oak Bay, about seven miles from St. Stephen. It has a fine beach of sand with a gradual ascent until the bluff is reached, which rises nearly 100 feet and extends for half a mile along the shore, and is to my mind the most delightful spot on the St. Croix. It is owned and controlled by Mr. Heaton, and he has this summer spent considerable money and time to make this a place of great attraction to the public. He has just finished a very fine stable, one of the best of its kind on the river, while Centenarian Hall has been greatly improved by a veranda which extends along the front side, facing the bay. Mr. Heaton is the first to improve a picnic place, and much credit is due him. Next summer he intends building a large shed over 100 feet long, in which to stand the horses of his guests.

laughter of those in boats that filled the bay, all

combined to make this one of the grandest sights I

had ever seen. Dancing in the hall was kept up

I understand that parties are contemplating extending the Shore Line R. R. to W. F. Todd's stock farm. I have looked the ground over, and if this railroad could be extended from the crossing near Benson's corner around the shores of Oak Haven, thence to Oak Point, it would put on the finishing

SEPT. 18-Miss Alice Waite returned from Bar Harbor Saturday.

Mr. Charles Lee, formerly second hand of the St. Croix mill, with his family, left on Monday for Slaterville, R. I. Mr. Lee has been here almost a year and had made a large circle of friends, who were

Miss Flora Anderson returned from Lowell, on Saturday, very much benefitted by her vacation. Mr. R. L. Todd has returned from Halifax. We are always glad to see him, as he generally brings a good horse. This time, he has a daisy.

A very amusing game of ball was played on Saturday, in Hill's field, between the married and single loom-fixers of the St. Croix mill, which resulted in a victory for the single men by a score of 20 to 39. The principal features of the game were the base-running of Paul Gaudar, the fly-catching of A. a prose paraphrase of "The House of Gregory, and the kicking of F. Culliton. Prof. J. Hacking also comes in for his share of credit as coacher. With a little practice he would be a good one. Another game will be played next Saturday, when we may look for something grand.

Children's hoods done up equal to new, at

Ungar's Steam Launiry.

HAROLD GILBERT, House Furnishing Warehouse

ONCE AGAIN

S placed before the public a very tempting offer on Parlor Suites, induced to do so by the great success which they gained during the past two weeks, and to give those an opportunity who wish to procure a PARLOR SUITE without CARPETS, CURTAINS, ETC. Read carefully the description of the Goods; I WARRANT THEM exactly as described, and say that they are well and honestly made by day labor, and extra fine goods in every respect, both as to style and durability. Complete Parlor Suite, six pieces covered in

stuff over backs, Handsomely

This set is as good as those usually sold at \$95, yet you are offered this set at \$62.50. COME AND SEE IT!

This set has seven pieces

\$48.50

and every piece upholstered

assorted colors, and some very desirable and entirely new shades. Solid Walnut Frame, not an every day article, but a handsome well-finished set. COME AND EXAMINE THEM. The above goods are not slip shod, second-class goods thrown together for advertising purposes, but custom made articles selected with a view to the wants of my patrons, and such as I am proud to offer for the first season. Mail orders promptly attended to.

HAROLD GILBERT, - - 54 King Street.

GROCERS.

Ex "Manatobin."

35 CASES REPEATS:

White and Colored Wings; Velvets, Velvettas, Crapes, Plushes,

Curl Mantlings, Fur Boas, Dress Meltons. Black Laces.

Crash Rollering.

BROS.,

GRANVILLE AND DUKE STS., HALIFAX, N. S.

Everybody Should Read It!

BEN-HUR;

The Days of the Messiah. BY LEW WALLACE. PRICE 50 CENTS.

For sale by J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 and 100 Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B.

NEW-

EAST END Waterloo, near Union Street.

UNTIL further notice, all Summer Goods positively at Half Price, consisting of— DRESS MATERIALS, PRINTS, CURTAIN MUSLINS,

HANDKERCHIEFS, SUNSHADES, GLOVES. T. PATTON & CO S. R. FOSTER & SON,

IRON-CUT NAILS STEEL and

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

50c. A WEEK.

Lounges, Tables;

Wringers, Hanging Lamps; Pictures, Plated Ware. F. A. JONES, 34 Dock Street. DAVID CONNELL,

Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St

Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs

W. Alex. Porter,

GROCER AND FRUIT DEALER. TRY OUR TEAS AND COFFEE.

W. ALEX. PORTER, Corner Union and Waterloo Streets, And Corner Mill and Pond Streets,

ST. JOHN, N. B. ARMOUR'S Canned Meats

LUNCH TONGUE, all sizes; OX TONGUE, all sizes; CORNED BEEF, all sizes; PRIME ROAST BEEF. With a good assortment of SOUPS.

FOR SALE BY BONNELL & COWAN. 200 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

Flour and Feed Store. Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat,

RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, From the best mills. Always on hand. R. & F. S. FINLEY.

GREAT EUROPEAN DY

Unequalled for Richness and Beauty of Coloring. They are the ONLY DYES that WILL NOT WASH OUT!

WILL NOT FADE OUT! There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness. CNE Package EQUALS TWO of any other Dye in the market. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-four colors are made in **Turkish Dyes**, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they necome fashionable. They are warranted to dye more goods and do it better that any other Dyes.

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, Indiantown.

A COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE OHNSTOWN and CONEMAUGH embracing also, a history of the floods in Williamsport, Lock Haven, Sunbury, and all the flooded districts in the State of Pennsylvania, also in Washington, D. C., New York, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, all of which caused the total loss of over 11,000 lives and the destruction of over \$40,000,000 worth of property;

By GEO. T. FERRIS, A. M. Octavo, 522 pages; Illustrated with Forty-Eight Full-Page Engravings. Price \$1.50. First edition issued August 10th. We pay duty on AGENTS WANTED. Send 50 cts. for com lete outfit. H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., NEW YORK.

50 WATERLOO STREET, (Formerly Dr. A. Alward's office,)

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SCOTT'S DR.

Electric Hair Curler. ADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crimp or Curl the Hair, by a new method, should have one of these new inventions.

For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO.,

Charlotte Street.

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

DRAWING AND PAINTING. The course taught consists in— Drawing from Models and objects; the Antique;

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.

In the Matter of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada (in Liquidation)

A LL PERSONS AND CORPORATIONS, credators of THE MARITIME BANK OF THE DOMINION of Canada, (in Liquidation), are hereby requested to present proofs of their claims, duly attested, to the Liquidators, at their office

Bayard Building, Prince William Street,

St. John, N. B., within three months from this date. Blank forms of proof may be had on application to JAS. G. TAYLOR, D. McLELLAN, Liquidators of the Maritime Bank of the D. of C.

St. John, N. B., 24th July, 1889. MOORE'S

and Cucumber 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, Pimples' Scaly Eruptions and Blackheads, and keeps the complexion clear and buildings.

An excellent application after shaving.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Prepared by G. A. MOORE,

DRUGGIST, 109 Brussels St. cor. Richmond. W. ROBERT MAY. JAMES S. MAY.

JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Merchant Tailors, DOMVILLE BUILDING,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Stock always complete in the latest designs suitable for first-class trade. Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount

ICE

THE BEST DRINK IN TOWN.

For a Glass.

CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY Pool Room in Connection.

WILLIAM CLARK.