SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

Base ball is fast laying hold of the cranks in St. John, and in a few more weeks I expect we will not be able to get anybody to talk about anything else. The is willing to change its schedule. Although league and brotherhood games are receiving considerable attention at present, and from what I hear, the sympathies of the people in this part of the world seem to be with the brotherhood. But after May 24 we will have something nearer home to talk about.

The friends of the St. John's are more than pleased with the nine the management is going to put in the field this year; and they have reason to be. When Parsons was secured they drew a sigh of relief, but what Small, away down in Virginia, sent word that he had decided to wear the St. John's uniform during 1890, they were happy! Then Priest and Pushor! They were always great favorites with St. John people, especially the latter. I hear a great many speak of him as the finest catcher that ever visited the city, and I am half inclined to agree with them. At any rate, anybody who ever saw Pushor play ball, cannot but remember the plucky little fellow who gets under the bat, and chews gum, while he picks the balls off the city the attendance aggregated 11,599, ash as if he were playing catchers.

All accounts received so far show that Parsons is batting and getting around the bases with all his old-time dash and success. That's all we want to hear. Parsons can pull a club out of a hole many a time with his bat, and it is for this everybody admires him. But, outside of batting and soiling his uniform, Parsons' work last year was not entirely brilliant. In the box, he was unfortunate, and his fielding was good, but that was all.

few more men. They are determined to have a strong team, and the steps taken so far certainly point in that direction. We all know what kind of ball Sullivan, Donovan and McGrath can put up, and the other men engaged are not unknown to the cranks who have been keeping the run of general regret expressed that Reed will will not be able to play with the Shamrocks this year, and I am told that he would like to come to St. John himself. He was a hard-working, conscientious fellow, great ball player, and made a host of friends toward the last of the season. However, if his fellow-citizens choose to make him an alderman and keep him at home, why, they've got a lap on us, that's

The Shamrock will have some home seem to have won their way in the hearts of the management. Those two are Morris and Fitzpatrick, of last year's Emeralds. Both are very young fellows, but they can play ball. No new player in the amateur league last year attracted more attention than Morris, and he didn't have to use his lungs to do it. His work behind the bat won him hosts of admirers, and I hope he may prove heavy enough for the big team. Fitzpatrick also did considerable brilliant work, and when the two strong clubs of the league played their series at the end of the season, he was one of the men selected to help the Thistles out.

Morton Harrison thinks that business and the orchestra will take most of his time this season to the exclusion of umpiring. He is not "hankering" after the thankless job of single umpiring. If the club decides in favor of the double umpire system, I think Morton might be induced to change his mind, but should he be seen no mute behind the catcher, there are plenty of lovers of the game who will regret it. I never had any other opinion but that Harrison was as honest as the sun; some of his decisions may have been wrong but that can be said of the best of umpires.

The Shamrocks and St. Johns are to "divvy" the receipts of the 24th games. The morning will find the nines on the grounds of he former, and the afternoon goes to the St. Johns.

The St. Johns will play the first game of the season, May 17, with the Thistles.

with St. John-a friendly game which will be returned some time during the season.

The weak point of the St. Johns is the first Robinson located there, but I understand that Fredericton has about closed negotibag. Not a few would like to see "Manny" ations with him.

Lacrosse will find plenty of favor this season. I hope the clubs may get the grounds they are after. Canada's national game will find plenty of followers in this city.

What about cricket? Will there be any life in the good old game this season?

Moncton will have six professionals.

The Boston ball cranks are somewhat indignant about the way the league and her missin' young un goin' down the mam- for doin' so, dat's all, sah.—Boston Budget.

brotherhood dates are conflicting in that city. They are compelled to take their base ball in big gulps, whereas they would much sooner prefer to sip it during all the summer months. Yet neither organization the attendance at the league games is now only about one half that of the brotherhood, the league people say they are satisfied, and that before many months the crowds will be going the other way.

I heard a well-known St. John sporting character, who has the base ball history of America at his finger ends, give his opinion on this question the other day, and I imagine there was considerable truth in what he said. He contended that the brotherhood was going to come out on top for the reason that its players were old in the business and not inclined to break themselves up at the first of the season; while he pointed to all the Boston league club men that were on the shelf, as a result of the wonderful ball they have been playing since they started out.

The old New York team still seems to have a strong pull with the Boston public, for during the three games played in that while the total attendance at the league games was 4631.

The double umpire system is giving great satisfaction with the brotherhood teams. In the league it seems to be somewhat different, and the lone and friendless umpire is constantly being made a target for every man on either team who has any spare wind to get off; some of them going so far as wanting to use him for a sand bag. The thing has gone so far that the great Nick Young has sent out this declaration, written in italics: "Umpires cannot The Shamrocks are looking around for a remit fines; they are powerless to do so."

JACK AND JILL.

THE YALLER KITTENS.

A Good Story the Old Settler Tells as

"Thuz a weepin' an' a wailin' time goin' on over to our house, Major," said the base ball in Eastern New England. I hear 'Squire as he met the Old Settler at the tavern, the other evening.

"That so?" said the Old Settler. "W'at's "My ol' woman's got a cat th't she thinks the world an' all of," replied the 'Squire, "an' w'at does that cat up an' do

about three weeks ago but have a ch'ice lot o' kittens. That made the ol' woman think a heap more th'n ever of her, an' ev'rybody hed to stan' around fer that cat fam'ly. Th' was six o' the kittens, an' they was ez pooty ez six red wagons. Wull, this mornin' the ol' cat took her fam'ly out fer an airin'. She were gone a good w'ile, an' w'en she kim back she only had one kitten. T'other five can't be found, players this year, but so far only two men an' if th' hain't a weepin' an' a wailin' time over to my house, then I don't want a

"Jeewhizz!" exclaimed the Old Settler. 'W'at color was them Kittens, 'Squire?"

"The same kittens, b'gosh!" ejaculated the Old Settler, as if communing with himself. "'Squire," said he, "your ol' woman won't never see them kittens ag'in!" "How's that, Major?" asked the 'Squire. Whar be they ?"

The Old Settler filled his pipe and lit it, and shoved his hat on the back of his head. "Never in all my recomember'nce hev I ever know'd catfish to be around ez 'arly in the season ez they be this spring," said he, in a deliberate and off-hand manner. "I were takin' a leetle ja'nt over 'long the mill pond this mornin', an' sot down by the inlet to hev a smoke. Ez I sot thar I see sumpin' movin' in the water wich is tol'able shaller thar, an' lookin' closer I were s'prised to see th't it were an ol' residenter of a catfish, with a bran new fam'ly o' young uns.

"'Jeewhizz!' I says, 'seems to me you're kinder rushin' the season, haint ye?

"Ez I spoke I see a cat walk onter a log that p'ints out inter the pond about thirty foot from whar I was settin'. Follerin' the cat kim a half a dozent o' the pootiest little yaller kittens I ever see. The ol' cat walked out to the eend o' the log an' scrootched down. The kittens cuddled together on the log just ahind their mammy. Pooty soon the ol' cat dabbed one o' her paws down in the water an' snatched out a shiner. She tore it up an' give all o' her kittens a piece of it. Then she scrootched down an' went fishin'

"Wull!" I says, 'this here is interestin'.' "By this time the big ol' catfish had moved along with her percession o' young uns, and got along to whar the cat were. The cat give a start ez she clapped her eyes on 'em, fer 'Squire, if thuz one thing a cat likes bettern' another it's catfish. That's the way them fish gets their name. So these here young catties was just nuts Moncton opens her season on the 31st fer the ol' cat on the log, an' quicker'n greased lightnin' she scooped one of 'em out an' give it out permisc'us to her young uns. I could see the hull p'formance. Ye orter seen that mammy catfish stop w'en she see that baby o' her'n yanked from her buzzum, so to speak. Her eyes act'ally turned pale around the gills, an' I know'd th't th' were goin' ter to be a load o' fun. She give one all-wallopin' lash of her tail, an' jumped out on that log like a buck goin' over a scrub oak. She yoked one o' them kittens an' jumped back in the water with it, an' wa'n't long a findin' out how kitten tasted. She had that kitten inside of her, hair, claws, an' all, quicker'n I k'd swaller a snifter of old apple. W'ile the catfish were doin' all this, the ol' cat had gone back to her fishin' an' didn't know w'at were goin' on. She dabbed down ag'in an' brung out a hull han'full o' young catfish an' turned to divide 'em with her fam'ly. Then she diskiver'd th't th' was unly five kittens left, an' lookin' 'round jist

my catfish's throat. Then she ripped and tore an' took on so orful th't, b'gosh, she skeert me, but I stuck an' hung whar I t'other side. Then she stepped inter the water ag'in an' laid back to see how the surprise that they confessed it. ol' cat liked the way things was goin'.

"Your cat scrambled back on the log, an' I tell ye, 'Squire, her dander were 'way up to the top notch. She went to scoopin' young catfish out o' the water an' tearin' 'em to pieces so fast th't she had durn nigh swep' the ol' catfish's fam'ly offen the face o' the 'arth, as it were, 'fore the mammy catfish got her second wind. But pooty soon she got it, an' then took another han' in the misunderstandin'. Fer five minutes the air were full o' fur, an' legs, an' ears, an' tails of yaller kittens, an' with flyin hunks o' young catfish. It were a movin' scene, and I couldn't hardly keep from yoopin' an' yellin' myself. W'en this here whirlwind were over' th' wa'n't nuthin' left on the log but the ol' cat an' one kitten. The mammy catfish were back in the water, but not one o' her young uns had ben let' to tell the tale. The catfish didn't ca'c'late to let the onpleesantness rest thar, an' she bounced back on that log an' swallered the las' kitten, hull an' alive, right afore its mammy's eyes. 'Fore the ol' cat k'd git a chance to sock her claws in the ol' catfish the fish jumped back in the water.

"Squire, it brung tears to my eyes to hear that ol' cat o' your'n cry an' moan fer them kittens o' her'n, ez she tore up an' down that log, lookin' at the catfish a swimmin' around an' aggervatin' her. You kin put it right down here fer a gospel fact, 'Squire, th't a catfish hain't got no heart. Nuthin' with a heart 'd ha' did w'at that catfish done arter swallerin that las' kitten. She jist marched right up to that Towellings, log, an' stickin' her head outen the water, opened her mouth from ear to ear, so's the Hemp Carpets, mammy cat k'd hear her kitten cryin' way down in the dep's o' that big fish. I k'd hear it cryin' way over whar I sot, an' the tears rolled down my cheeks like peas.
"'Aw!' says I, 'most a sobbin'. 'That's Quilts,

a rubbin' it in too durn much!' says I. "That voice of its kitten were more'n the mammy cat k'd stan', an' she plunked squar' on top o' the catfish, an' they both went down together. I didn't see nor hear nuthin' more o' nuther of 'em fer three minutes, an' I made up my mind th't the cat had gone to jine her kitten, sure, w'en I see a ripple on the pond, an' the nex' minute your ol' cat kim to the top. She swum ashore, an' she had the catfish in tow. The catfish were dead, an' pooty well clawed up. The cat drug the big fish out on shore, an' I must say th't the rest o' the perceedin's s'prised me. The cat ripped the catfish open with one slat of her claws, an' out stepped the last kitten! It was dazed a leetle at fust, but in a minute or two were ez chipper ez ever, an' went trottin' away with its mammy ez if nuthin' hadn't happened."

The 'Squire and Old Settler were drinking to the memory of the five kittens, when a neighbor of the 'Squire's came in.

"They're feelin' good over to your house, 'Squire," said he. "They found them five missin' kittens tucked away in the woodshed, ez snug ez mice in a nest."

"I'm durn glad to hear it!" exclaimed the Old Settler, grasping the 'Sqire's hand. "But who kin ye s'pose, b'gosh, th't them other yaller kittens b'longed to?"—N. Y.

Persons Who Turn to Air.

Nearly two hundred people mysteriously disappeared from the city of Philadelphia during the year ending with the opening of the present month. This is a remarkable exhibit, and one which reminds the writer of an article which appeared in a French scientific journal two or three years ago, wherein the author advances the theory that death is occasionally actual dissolution. It is a disease, the writer referred to maintains, but one from which there is no suffering; there is no illness or warning of approaching end; the patient suddenly ceases to exist, and as suddenly fades from sight. He says he has actually witnessed this phenomenon, and that he was at one time walking with a friend who suddenly vanished and has never reappeared. With such conclusive testimony he has little doubt that many persons searched for have actually melted into thin air. He further states that at the moment his friend disappeared a strong sulphurous odor pervaded the atmosphere.—St. Louis Republic.

Why he Didn't Accept It.

First Tramp-How did you fare at that house, Bill? Second Tramp—The lady offered me a suit of clothes.

"Why didn't you take it?" "I can wear most anything, but I think a minister's clothes look a little out of place on me, the vest especially."-N. Y. Sun.

Among the many remedies for worms, McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup takes the lead; it is the original and only genuine. Pleasant to take and sure to effect. Purely vegetable. - Advt.

His First Suggestion.

Client (after briefly stating his case) What would you first suggest? Lawyer-Five dollars. That is my usual first suggestion at this stage of such a case. My other suggestions all depend upon your adoption of the first one.-Boston

Mamma (to her little boy). "Now, Bennie, if you'll be good enough and go to sleep, mamma 'll give you one of Dr. Ayer's nice sugar-coated Cathartic Pills, next time you need medicine." Bennie, smiling sweetly, dropped off to sleep at once .-

The Strike Fever. Guest-What is the reason for all that

racket in the kitchen? Waiter-De cook has struck for more more th'n 'stonished, she see the last of pay, sah, and de boss has struck de cook

The Stones Furnished the Clew.

Out in the wild West a mail bag was emptied of valuable contents by parties unwere to see how the row mowt come out. known and filled with stones. The loss The ol' cat tore her han' full o' young was not discovered until the bag reached catties to pieces an' stuffed 'em down her its destination, and no one had any notion young uns' throats so durn savage th't she where the theft was committed within a most choked the livers outen 'em. I've thousand miles of the journey. But a see wildcats an' painters when they was petrologist was shown the rocks, and he mad, 'Squire, but I never see none of 'em said at once that there was only one place th't were more rampaginous th'n the mam- in the United States where such were to be my catfish were w'en she see a dozent or found. He told where the place was, and more of her fam'ly bein' chaw'd up like a detective going there—it was 450 miles that at one fell swoop, as Dominie Van away—found two Chinamen at work in an Slocum mowt say. She sprung out on that log an' swep' your ol' cat offen it ez it remembered, the robbed train had stopped she'd been a feather. She bit one o' the for water. He promptly charged them kittens squar' in two, an' dropped half o' it on one side o' the log an' half o' it on surprise that they confessed it. So much

A Benevolent Wish.

Cumso-My dear, do you think that our occupation in the next world will be the same as in this?

Mrs. Cumso-Well, I should be sorry to think you would smoke as much there as here.—Life.

Hall's Hair Renewer eradicates and prevents the formation of dandruff, thickens the growth, and beautifies the hair as no other preparation

Mistook the Sentiment.

He-Were you ever in love? She-I thought I was once, but since I have read a few of these modern society novels I have concluded that I wasn't .- Terre Haute

One for the Judge.

Mrs. Youngwife-Did you ever try one of my biscuits, Judge? Judge, no I never did; but I dare say they deserve it .-Yonkers Statesman.

OPENING

Ex S. S. "Parisian," "British Empire," "Sarnia"

49 PACKAGES

Tableings, Hessians, Floor Oilcloths.

> Jackets, Dress Silks. New Prints, Art Muslins,

New Ribbons.

- " Flowers.
- " Laces.
- " Dress Caps.
- " Shapes, " Hats.

Granville and Duke Streets,

HALIFAX, N. S.

The Anchor Portable Copying Press COMPLETE WITH 500 PAGE COPY BOOK,

Travellers, Private Libraries, for Use at Home, etc.

SUITABLE FOR

Nothing to get out of order! Easy and perfect in action! Packs perfectly Flat!

J. & A. McMILLAN, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

About the 1st of May we will Remove to

73 (Foster's Building) Germain Street, DIRECTLY OPPOSITE OLD STAND.

JAS. McNICHOL & SON.

Merchant Tailors.

ADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtain-

ing a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening courses—in session every evening (Saturdays excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to
J. HARRY PEPPER,

Conductor of Shorthand Department,
St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute



W. TREMAINE GARD, No. 81 King street.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

MRS. McINNIS begs to announce that she taken the very centrally located house, No. 78 Sidney street, and that after May 1st, she will be able to provide a few permanent boarders with large and pleasant rooms. Persons visiting the city for a few days and designed quiet and central quarters. few days, and desiring quiet and central quarters, can be accommodated at moderate rates.

SEEDS!

For Garden and Field.

ALL FRESH AND TRUE. J. HORNCASTLE & CO., **VERY MANY THANKS**

for the generous run to the ROYAL CLOTHING STORE last week and this.

ALL READY AGAIN

with FRESH GOODS! Never Shown Before! Come and See Them. They will be sure to please you and look well on you.

Prices as Low as Ever!

ROYAL CLOTHING STORE.

FRASER'S | Has the Largest Stock. Can give you a Good Fit. Has the Lowest Prices. Has the Best Goods. Will Guarantee Satisfaction.

WM. J. FRASER, : :: Royal Clothing Store, (One Door above Royal Hotel.)

WHITE ENAMELLED LETTERS!

WHITE ENAMELLED LETTERS!

WHITE ENAMELLED LETTERS!

WHITE ENAMELLED LETTERS! WHITE ENAMELLED LETTERS!

WHITE ENAMELLED LETTERS!

MOST ATTRACTIVE STORE SIGN EVER INVENTED, all sizes in stock. Write for new Price List to LEB. ROBERTSON, St. John, N. B.

White Muslins, CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that we have this day admitted J. O. SHARP as a partner, and that in future the business heretofore carried on under the name of COLES & PARSONS, will be carried on under the name and style of COLES, PARSONS & SHARP. We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers for the liberal patronage bestowed on us, and would ask a continuance of the same for the new firm.

St. John, N. B., April 26, 1890.

J.K. PARSONS.

COLES, PARSONS & SHARP,

STOVES AND RANGES.

TINWARE in great variety, including KNEEDING PANS, SAUCE PANS, BAKE PANS, DUST PANS, STEW KETTLES, BREAD PANS, CAKE PANS,

MILK CANS, OIL CANS, BREAD BOXES, CAKE BOXES, DINNER KETTLES, WASH BOILERS, TEAPOTS,

PUDDING PANS, WASH BASINS, etc. COFFEE POTS, MUFFIN PANS, GRANITEWARE and KITCHEN FURNISHINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. BIRD CAGES, REFRIGERATORS.

90 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Stoves fitted up and repaired. Orders promptly attended to. All kinds of Stove Fittings to order.

J. O. SHARP. J. K. PARSONS. D. E. COLES.

THE sturdy farmers of this country are cordially invited to call at No. 12 Charlotte Street, and see our immense stock of Tweeds. Blankets, Flannels, Yarns and Boots and Shoes. We manufacture our own Woolens and import our Boots and Shoes from the best markets in the United States and Canada; and to sell goods cheaper than we do is an impossibility. We exchange our entire States and Canada; and to sell goods cheaper than we do is an impossibility. We exchange our entire States and Canada; and to sell goods, made after the more scientific method and are quite equal to the HOMESPUNS, but are the felted goods, made after the more scientific method and are quite equal to the same grade of Scotch in beauty, strength and fast colors. We cater more particularly for the working-same grade our domestic wool will not make cloth fine enough in texture and sufficiently soft to man's trade because our domestic wool will not make cloth fine enough in texture and sufficiently soft to the touch to please the æsthetic in every particular. Still we find here and there some of the highest dignitaries of this country and of the U.S. and some built, after the Oscar Wilde plan, of high grade æstheticism, wearing our honest goods.

HEAVY ALL-WOOL TWEEDS, 50c., 55c., 65c., 75c., up.:

HEAVY ALL-WOOL TWEEDS, 50c., 55c., 65c., 75c., up; UNION TWEEDS, 40c. up.; BLANKETS, \$4.75 pair; WOMEN'S VERY FINE DONGOLA KID BOOTS, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 to \$4.00; MEN'S KIP AND CALF DRESS BOOTS, \$1.15, \$1.50 to \$6.00 pair; CHILDREN'S BOOTS, 50c., 60c., 75c. to \$2.; INFANTS', 25c., 35c., 40c., 60 and up.

20th CENTURY STORE, 12 CHARLOTTE STREET, (nearly opposite the Market.) J. A. REID, Manager. Tryon Woolen M't'g Co. of P. E. I., Props.



Step Ladders! CHOICE PERFUMES! IN BULK.

CHEAP, STRONG AND DURABLE. " 1 00 Winona "40c. 150 J. & J. D. HOWE. Market Building, Germain Street.

HALL'S

A DJUSTABLE TO ANY SHAPE. Endorsed A and recommended by all Fashion publishers. I offer the balance of my stock of the above at Cost F. A. JONES, --- 34 Dock St. HAS REMOVED his Law Offices to No. 72% of D. C. CLINCH, Broker), St. John, N. B. to clear. For cash only. Orders by mail will re-

White Rose.....40c. JUST RECEIVED BY Parker Bros., MARKET SQUARE. REMOVAL.

Roman Frangipanni......80c. per oz

Cashmere Bouquet......80c. Corinne "60c.
Balmoral "50c.

JOHN L. CARLETON