## PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JULY 26.

## MY LITTLE NEIGHOR.

MOORE'S Almond and Cucumber Cream, 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 brilliant.

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.

Wax Flower Materials!

Sheet Wax,

Flower Cutters.

White and Green Wire,

Leaf Moulds,

A New Supply just received by PARKER BROS. MARKET SQUARE.

HEADQUARTERS

-FOR-Ottawa Beer,

Ginger Ale,

Buffalo Mead, Soda Water,

With Choice Syrups (cool and refreshing). -ALSO-

CIGARS. Favorite Brands, from 5 to 15 cents each.

Remember Medical Hall, R. D. MCARTHUR. 59 Charlotte street, opposite King Square, THE WONDER OF THE AGE !



clerk, pencil and pad in hand. Mrs. Cackle hesitated.

She stood at the open window, A picture sweet and fair : My neighbor's little daughter. A lassie with nut-brown hair. A bonnie, winsome lassie, With a face like a blossom sweet She stood at the open window, Watching the busy street.

Homesick and sad and lonely, At the close of the summer day, I stood at the open window On the other side of the way. And I saw the little maiden, So near me and yet so far; In her innocent, childish beauty, As pure as the angels are.

And a smile of radiant beauty, As she saw me, flashed over her face, Like a ray of golden sunshine That lights up some darkened place. No more was I sad and lonely, And gone were the shadows gray, For that smile of friendly greeting Had banished the gloom away.

Oh, bonnie little maiden, If wish of mine could bring Earth's choicest, richest blessings To thee, on fortune's wing, How free from care or sorrow Thy happy life would be, My neighbor's little daughter, The lassie who smiled at me.

-Aimee Huntington.

# A WEDDING PRESENT.

"Carpets, young man, if you please !" said Mrs. Cackle.

"What sort of carpets, ma'am? Moquette? Wilton? We have some very desirable importations of royal velvet —" "No, brussels! The cheapest thing you have in brussels that is any way decent." Mrs. Cackle sat up on the eighth floor of Meddle & Minturn's great store, her silken flounces rippling around her ample form, the bird-of paradise plume on her hat nodding, as if to give extra significance are !" to every word she spoke. Her tan kid gloves, glistening with many buttons, were distended with rings; her lace scart was fastened with a gaudy diamond-set bar, with no sparing hand.

Miss Rosina Rufford, who always played turn's. And the bride-already in her the part of Damon to her Pythias, and in- white silk and floating veil, to whom she

ha, ha! Cackle is so close with his check-

book that now and then I have to circum-

able patterns-nothing that nobody else will buy? The people that I want this car-pet for are dreadfully old-fashioned, and

"Oh, my dear you are too funny !" said

moth roll on a hand-barrow; the clerk un-

"But very striking," said Mrs. Cackle. "Quite so, ma'am," said the clerk,

so obtrusively), "naught's a naught, eight

times naught's - that will come to twenty-

us more than that to import it."

four dollars, won't it young man ?"

will never know the difference."

Miss Rufford, behind her fan.

"You are so witty, dear," tittered Miss

next month-"

indeed !"

vent him.

Rufford.

promptly.

possible scrolls.

Rufford.

Cackle.

"The address, ma'am, please ?" said the flower like face, "I've told you why, half

card, to the bride. Give me the paper, young man, if you please. I'll write it down, so that there can't possibly be any mistake. 'But, grandmother," said Minny, with a

"I tell you Rosina," she added, as she sat in the elevator, being lowered down to the level of the surface world, "I wish I knew who that elegant young lady was who was looking at the white-and-pearl moquette carpet! I'd like to ask her for the pattern of that shoulder cape. I'm sure it came direct from Paris." ''I never will

sat down to the soup and roast beef of the plentiful table at home, "what sort of a he?" parlor carpet did you buy for cousin Erminie ?'

Oh a beauty! said Mrs. Cackle, spreading her napkin to protect her dress. "Did you use all my check ?"

"Yes, every dollar of it," answered Mrs. Cackle, salving her conscience with the recollection of the black satin and Escurial

lace, which were already in the dress- that night. maker's hands. "I hope they'll be pleased," said Mr.

favorable impression, I beg you to remem- the day of my death; but I never can disber, my dear, on these relations, for the young man Erminie is to marry is a rela- place to me and brought me up from a tive of the head of our firm, and could, baby." I've no doubt, recommend me for advancement."

"Why didn't you tell me all this be- Maple was there. Gilbert Crofton did not fore ?" said Mrs. Cackle, with a pang of tardy remorse. "But how on earth did your country cousin come across such a reproachfully amid a crimson avalanche of good match ?"

"Oh, I don't know! I believe he came something. Minnie is very pretty, they tell me."

"Humph!" said Mrs. Cackle. "Red pointed bang right down to the top of the adamantine heart could be softened. nose-I know what these rustic beauties

The time for the wedding arrived.

The Cackles, in their holiday attire, traveled down to Glassybrook-and there and her plump visage bore the traces of on the drawing-room floor of an elegant sentinel on duty, her high heeled boots tappearl powder and cream of roses, laid on semi-Italian villa, Mrs. Cackle recognized

the very white-and-pearl moquette carpet Beside her sat her dear particular friend, that she had so coveted at Meddle & Minvariably went shopping with her. "You see, Rosina," said Mrs. Cackle, soon to become Mrs. Howard Crespignywho was one of those kind that talk very | was none other than the elegant young lady | grandmother ?" loud in public places, and indulge in all in the Paris wrap and the perfectly-fitting Mrs. Maple turned her keen blue eyes

a hundred times! It's because your greatgrandfather Maple and his great grand-"Well I don't know," said she, "I sup- father were mortal enemies. Because pose it had better be sent at once, with our your grandfather's last words upon his

Old Mrs. Maple shook her white head.

"Well my dear," said Mr. Cackle, as he with her fresh cheek against the old lady's hand, "he wouldn't know it. How could

"Child, child, your Grandfather Maple knew everything," said the old lady, with a sudden superstitious glance over her left shoulder, as something seemed to rustle at the casement. "And I do believe his ghost would haunt me if I didn't give good heed to his last words.

And Minny Maple cried herself to sleep

"For I never, never can marry him without Grandmother Maple's consent," she Cackle. "It's very essential to make a sobbed. "I'll stay single for his sake until obey the old soul who has taken a mother's

> But the next night there was an apple bee at Deacon Dangerfield's, and Minny

make his appearance until late. "Gilbert," said the little finance, who sat

apples, "what makes you so late?" "I've been busy," said Gilbert. "But out to Glassybrook fishing or gunning or never mind, so long as I am in time for the Virginia reel."

And they walked home together through the snow drifts, talking happily of what cheek and black eyes, and hair cut in a might be if only Grandmother Maple's

> But, late though it was, with the old clock on the stroke of 1, there was a light shining redly from the keeping room windows, and through the uncurtained case-

ment they could see Grandmother Maple marching up and down the room like a ping on the floor.

Minny hurried into the room. "Why, grandmother," cried she, "whatever is the matter? Here are the logs all burned down to white ashes and the candle wick guttering, and you in such a flutter as never was! What has happened,



RECAMIER CREAM which is the first of these world-famous preparations, is made from the recipe used by Julie Recamier. It is not a cosmetic, but an emolient to be applied at night just before retiring and to be removed in the morning by bathing freely. It will remove tan and sunburn, pimples, red spots or blotches, and make your face and hands as smooth, as white and as soft as an infant's. Price \$1.50.

RECAMIER BALM is a beautifier, pure and simple. It is not a whitewash, and unlike most liquids, Recamier Balm is exceedingly beneficial, and 1s absolutely impereptible except in the delicate freshness and youthfulness which it imparts to the skin. Price \$1.50.

RECAMIER LOTION will remove feckles and moth patches, is soothing and efficacious for any irritation of the cuticle, and is the most delightful of washes for removing the dust from the face after travelling, and is also invaluable to gentlemen to be used after shaving. Price \$1.50.

RECAMIER POWDER is in three shades-white, flesh, and cream. It is the finest powder ever manufactured, and is [delightful in the nursery, for gentlemen after shaving, and for the toilet generally. Large boxes, \$1.00; small boxes, 50c.

RECAMIER SOAP is a perfectly pure article, guaranteed free from animal fat. This contains - many of the healing ingredients used in compounding Recamier Cream and Lotion. Scented, 50 cents; unscented, 25 cents.

Read the following quotation from a certificate signed by three of the most eminent chemists in America:

"The constituents of the Recamier Cream are well known remedial agents, and their properties are fully described and authorized in the American and French pharmacopœias. They are combined in a way which, while novel, is chemically correct, the resulting preparation being perfectly safe and beneficial for the uses specified. In the proper sense of the word, Recamier Cream is not a cosmetic, but a remedial agent for the skin."

HENRY A. MOTT, Ph. D., LL. D., Member of the London, Paris, Berlin and American Chemical Societies. THOS. B. STILLMAN, M. Sc., Ph. D.,

Professor of Chemistry of the Stevens Institute of Technology. PETER T. AUSTEN, Ph. D., F. C. S., Professor of General and Applied Chemistry, Rutgers College, and New Jersey State Scientific School. If your druggist does not keep the Recamier Prepartions, refuse substitutes. Let him order for you, or order yourself from either of the Canadian offices of the Recamier Manuacturing Company, 374 and 376 St. Paul street, Montreal, and 50 Wellington street, East, Toronto.

For sale in Canada at our regular New York prices; Recamier Cream, \$1.50; Recamier Balm, \$1.50; Recamier Moth and Freckle Lotion, \$1.50; Recamier Soap, scented, 50c.; unscented, 25c.; Recamier Powder, large boxes, \$1.00; small boxes, 50c.



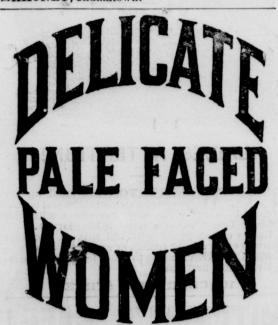


Unequalled for Richnoss and Beauty of Coloring. They are the ONLY DYES that

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CNE Package EQUALS TWO of any other Dye in the market. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be re-runded 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 become fashionable. They are warranted to dy-more goods and do it better that any other Dyes

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cheek, replace melancholy with vivaciousness of youth, and renovate the whole system, by the use of Hanington's Quinine Wine and Iron, and Tonic Dinner Pills, used according to the directions. Beware of Imitations, always get HAN-INGTON'S, the original and genuine, For sale by all Druggists, in Canada.



ur, thirteen feet, and six, twelve feet. They

Lemuel gave me a check for a hundred detail of the bargain for the unsaleable dollars, and told me to buy a nice parlor carpet. carpet for his cousin who is to be married | If the cracks in the floor underneath the

"Mr. Cackle is always so generous," and swallowed Mrs. Cackle up at the false teeth made her smiles very smiling

would nave been? indeed. A hundred dollars did you say "I have to thank you Mr. Cackle, for your present," said Erminie, in her slow, dear? That will buy a very nice one

queenly way; and her smile was a riddle. "I hope you liked it," said honest Mr. "It would," said Mrs. Cackle, "if I were goose enough to buy it. But I don't mean Cackle, looking down at the rose-and to. Cackle's only a man, and men never pearl shades of the soft pile that closed do understand things. What do these out- around his foot like forest moss. "It cer-

in-the-wilderness people understand about carpets? And what do they want of the Mrs. Cackle shot an imploring glance at best grade? No, young man, I don't want the bride-a glance that said plainer than when I got back. And the minute I any of the dollar-and-a-quarter lines. words, "Don't betray me!"—and the bride crossed the threshold I had that queer That's two high. Haven't you anything began to talk with somebody else.

for about a dollar or ninety cents. It needn't be the very finest quality, I tell with the Escurial trimmings so much as enough, in the chair opposite, where he you. If I spend fifty dollars on it," turn- she expected. The Paris costumes of the used to sit thirty good year ago, was ing once more to Miss Rufford, "it'll be "back country cousin" left her back in the all that is necessary, and the extra sum shade. I'll invest in a new gown for myself. Ha,

"I'll never go to that dowdy dressmaker again," said she in a rage. brown, and the very green spectacles he used to wear for his weak eyes. And he

But she did, for Miss Biggs was cheap, Mrs. Cackle was economical. On the very first call she made there after her trip to Glassybrook, however, she gave a great cents ?" shrilly repeated Mrs. Cackle, as the salesman came back again. "I couldn't think of paying that. Have you no unsale-

"Where did you get that carpet ?" "Isn't it nice !" said Mrs. Briggs, beaming through her eyeglasses. "It was a present from Mrs. Howard Crespigny. Her mother was once a customer of mine. Wasn't it thoughtful of her?"

"We have one," hesitated the young clerk-"a scarlet ground, with immense it was.

olive-green pineapple all over it. We Mrs. Howard Crespigny was the bride. haven't sold a yard of it. Everybody seems afraid of it, and I don't really think..." The carpet was her own wedding gift-the identical "unsaleable pattern." And Mr. Cackle never received promotion in the firm of Herriman & Crespigny on the re-commendation of his new relation-in-law. "Let me see it," said Mrs. Cackle, The porter presently wheeled up a mam-Mr. Cackle thought it very strange. Mrs. Cackle didn't .- Helen F. Graves.

Click, click, the sharp needles of the December snow storm were rattling against the casements of old Mrs. Maple's farm- and the candle was blown out." house; patter, patter, the last dead leaves of the old sycamore tree drifted down upon the door stone.

It was an old, old house, and Mrs.

her affairs in her own hands.

"Let me see" (calculating on the fat tan-colored fingers where the rings bulged out so obtrusively), "naught's a naught, eight times naught's — that will come to twenty-four dollars, won't it young man?" "Twenty-four dollars, ma'am," said the "Let me see" (calculating on the fat tan-colored fingers where the rings bulged out so obtrusively), "naught's a naught, eight times naught's — that will come to twenty-four dollars, won't it young man?" "Twenty-four dollars, ma'am," said the "Let me see" (calculating on the fat tan-colored fingers where the rings bulged out so obtrusively), "naught's a naught, eight times naught's — that will come to twenty-four dollars, won't it young man?" "Twenty-four dollars, ma'am," said the spots like a glistening globule of dew.

pression like that of a sleep-walker. "Minny, come in," said she, "and shut

that door. Is that you, Gilbert Crofton, moquette colors could but have opened | the great-grandson of Job? Come you in also. Children," with her old hands shakghost !"

"Impossible !" cried Gilbert Crofton. "Dear grandmother, you must have been dreaming," soothed Minny, creeping up to her side and drawing her down into the old armchair beside the hearth.

"Dreaming !" shrieked the old woman. "I was as wide awake as I am at this moment. I had been over to see Mrs. Muir's sick child, and it was close on 10 o'clock feeling of some one being in the She did not enjoy the black satin dress room creep all over me. And there, sure used to sit thirty good year ago, was your great-grandfather Maple, with his old cue wig and his suit of butternut

took his pipe out of his mouth and looked at me just as your Grandfather Maple has looked at me a thousand, thousand times. And says I: 'Reuben, is that "Nothing under a dollar and twelve ents?" shrilly repeated Mrs. Cackle, as the alesman came back again. "I couldn't hink of paying that. Have you no unsale-where did you get that carpet?" (My goodness me!" exclaimed she. "Where did you get that carpet?" (To wipe out the stains of a wicked world.") And says I: 'Are you happy, Reuben?' And says he: 'Yes, and that's the reason I want others to be.' And then I began to tremble all over, and says I: 'Is it anything I can do, Reuben?' And says he: 'There's Mrs. Cackle made a little noise as if she no more offending nor giving offense in was swallowing, and said yes, she thought the other world, Lois, and Job Crofton's soul and mine are at variance no longer. Says he: 'Let there be peace, Lois, and let the young man Gilbert be your grand-child's husband.' And then he knocked the bowl of his pipe on the edge of the andiron, as I've seen him do it so often ; and he got up and he walked out of the room, just for all the world like a living creature. I've often heard as ghosts can

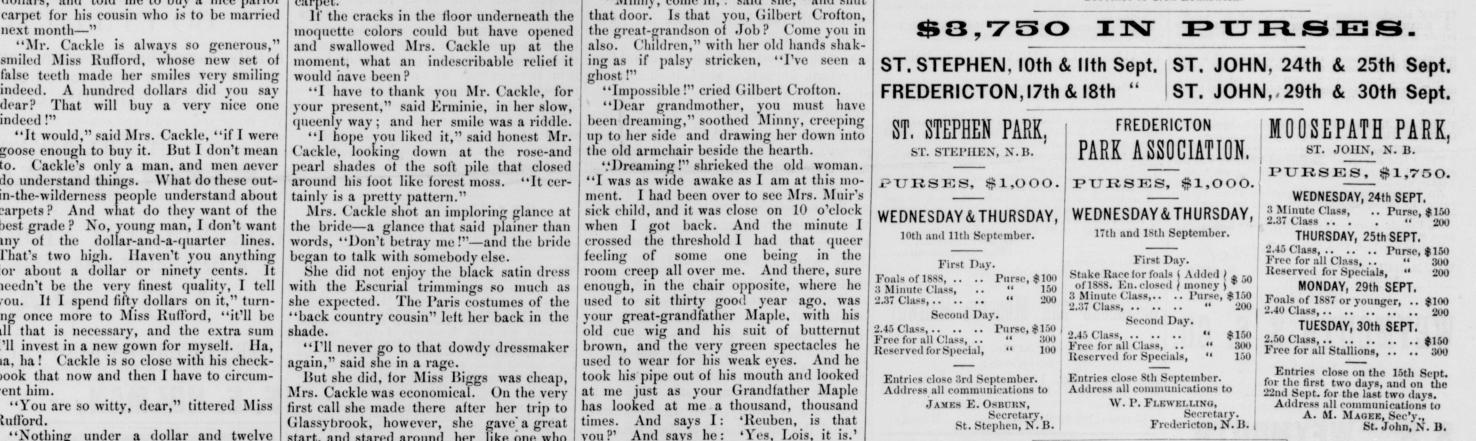
go through a keyhole, but your Grandfather Maple's ghost opened the door and forgot to shut it after him into the bargain. So, when I roused up enough to know

what was going on around me the floor was covered with snow that had drifted in

"Oh, grandmother! do you think this was real!" cried Minny, with startled eyes. "Didn't I see it with my own eyes, and hear it with my own ears?" demanded old Mrs. Maple. "It's your grandfather's ghost! And I might have known that if he wanted to appear he could, for he had obstinacy enough for anything, rest his soul! You may marry Gilbert Crotton if you want

Ind blossom of her worn out life. Old Mrs. Maple owned house and land ried, and Gilbert came to live at the farm, and had money out at interest; but she and managed all the old lady's affairs for was a shrewd old lady and liked to keep her. And she lived to be a hundred years old before she closed those keen, blue eyes And upon this dreary December night of hers upon the matters of this mortal

sorts of details, "it's for a wedding present. gloves and boots, and who had heard every upon her great-granddaughter with an ex-Province of New Brunswick.



### GENERAL REMARKS.

THE Three Tracks herein mentioned, are conveniently situated for horsemen who may desire to attend these races

BY THE NEW BRUNSWICK R'Y. From St. Stephen to Fredericton is 94 miles. Fredericton to St. John is 97 miles. St. John to St. Stephen is 117 miles.

The New Brunswick Railway will give the follow

ing reduced freight rates, to horsemen attending any of these meetings: ON HORSE, SULKY AND GROOM,

St. Stephen to Fredericton, .....\$5 00 Fredericton to St. John, ..... 3 00 

These are good tracks and all members of the N. T. A., and the different managements will use very effort to have these races conducted strictly ording to rule.

A LL Races will be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association, of which Association each Track here represented is a mem-

**GENERAL CONDITIONS.** 

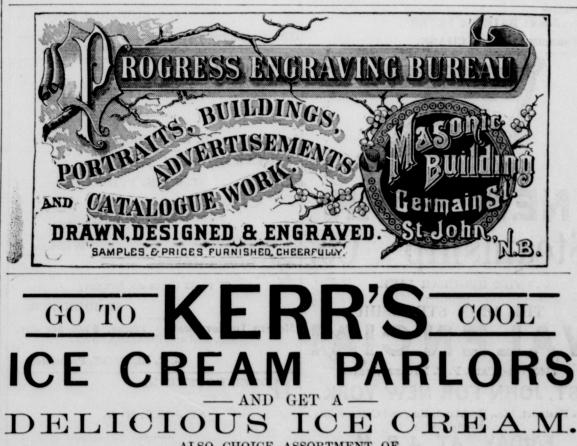
Five horses required to enter and three to start. A horse distancing the field will only be entitled to first money. Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible in

the same class throughout the circuit will be engible in the same class throughout the circuit. Entrance fee will be Ten per cent. of the purses, payable, Five per cent. with nomination and Five per cent. the evening before the

Purses will be divided: Sixty per cent. to first, Thirty per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third.

Arrangements will be made to have United States horses admitted in bond to attend these races.

W. F. TODD, W. P. FLEWELLING. President, St. Stephen, N. B. Secretary, Fredericton, N. B.



# folded its hideous, glaring proportions where, against a scarlet ground, some mon-ster vegetables entwined itself among im-ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE.

"You see, ma'am, it's quite unsaleable," said the clerk. "Mr. Meddle was talking of donating it to the reception room of the Blink and Doddle Orphan Asylum, at —" "It is a little peculiar," said Mrs. Cackle, eyeing it through her lorgnette. Quiteahem! what I should call an art carpet." "Oh, my dear Louisa!" giggled Miss

Maple was an old, old woman. But you will sometimes find tufts of snowy blossoms bursting from age lichened apple coughing spasmodically behind his pocket-handkerchief. "What will you let me take it for ?" said Mrs. Cackle, in a business-like way.

"Eighty cents, ma'am," said the clerk. and blossom of her worn out life. "Say seventy-five," spoke the customer. "We couldn't indeed, ma'am. It cost "I'll take thirty yards," said Mrs.

seats. For further information apply to TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, St. John, N. B. FIRE INSURANCE!	buy so ugly a carpet. "And that will leave seventy-six out of the check," said Mrs. Cackle, gleefully. "I tell you what, Rosina—I can trim the black satin with the very nicest Escurial	Minny at last, with blue eyes lifted up like forget-me-nots drenched in rain, to the old lady's parchment like face. "Because I say so," said old Mrs. Maple. "But you say, yourself, grandmother, that he's a good young man," pleaded	"my great-grandfather's best suit laid up in camphor gum and sweet herbs! Why do you suppose that Grandmother Maple has kept it?" "I don't know, I am sure," said Gilbert, with a mischievious twinkle in his eyes.	Cream Chips! Cream Chi 70 KING STRE	onfectionery! ips! still in great demand. ET, OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL.
36 Years of uninterrupted Success. THE PHENIX INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD. ESTABLISHED 1854. I solicit a share of your Insurance for this first-class Company. FRED. J. G. KNOWLTON,	lace. I suppose these back-country bar- barians will invite me to the wedding, and I'd like to wear something that will just paralize them! And my husband will never be any the wiser Do look, Rosina!" nudging her companion. "What a beauti- ful moquette that tall young lady in the black suit is choosing! I've got to have something new in my reception-room next	Minny. Old Mrs. Maple nodded. "Without a bad habit in the world!" And again old Mrs. Maple nodded. "And torehanded with his farm!" For the third time Mrs. Maple nodded. "Then, grandmother, why won't you consent to our marriage?" urged the girl. "Child," said Mrs. Maple, turning her	"Perhaps for the younger generations to masquerade in !" Minny sprang to her feet, a sudden light seeming to illuminate her whole face : "Gilbert !" cried she, "did you"—— "No matter," said Gilbert, laughing; "shut up the box, Minny, your great- grandfather's ghost will never haunt the	S. K. FUSTER & SUN, MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE, STEEL NAILS, and IRON-CUT NAILS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.	UNION LINE. ST. JOHN AND FREDERICTON. Commen- Cing THURSDAY, April 26th, the splendid Steamer "David Weston" will leave St. John (Indiantown) for Fredericton, calling at all intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at 9 o'clock, local time. Returning, will leave Fredericton on MON- DAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS at 8 o'clock. R. B. HUMPHREY 7-12-4