PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JUNE 28.

THE YEARS THAT WOULD NOT STAY. for them that they had been laid by a fine

The years! The vanished years! The cycles swing With their majestic sweep, and bear away Into the shoreless sea, where singers sing Endless ebb-songs, the years that would not stay.

The years! How would their vistas seem to me If I could traverse them just as they were Bathed in the light that never was on sea Or shore! The blossom-garlanded parterre

Is but a lane all fennel-fringed that strays By meadows daisy-pied in memory; And through the silences the skylark's lays Drift to my heart in strands of melody.

O bloomful, blissful orchard aisles, it seems The smell of lovely pink-white blossoms floats Through mists and distances athwart my dreams, Commingling with the oriole's woosome notes!

O happy harmonies, that never let The dulcet strains droop to the minor key ! O hapr, arp that has no string at fret, No plainful strain in all its minstrelsy !

The years! They dawned and waned with shift and shine. And seem in retrospect o'er canopied With skies forever blue, and smiles divine

Beaming from heaven with songs accompanied.

O land that lies afar! O time that seems A vision fair of blissful Arcady, re I in childish moods and maiden dreams und hidden lines, nnwritten poetry!

O years! No summoning song or yearning plea Avails to stay their flight, or ransom one Halcyon season, save as memory In holy avarice holds it for her own! -Rosaline E. Jones in N. Y. Sun.

MRS. WINTER'S TRIUMPH.

Poor little Mrs. Winters! She had committed an act which had placed her name in the mouths of her country neighbors for miles around. She might have seen the result had she stopped to consider that phase of the matter, but her mind had To wilfully select some new fangled kind minor points. Besides, she had intended to keep her secret to herself for the time. But secrets are slippery things at the best. And it had been said of the neighborhood in question that if a choice bit of gossip should be whispered to some tiny pebble on the most distant mountain top and left there for safe keeping, the depositor would find it the common topic on his return.

secret had leaked out. At first it had been cautiously whispered from mouth to mouth with the strictest injunction that it go no

"It can't be possible !"

SUMMER, 1890. strain of fowls of the Plymouth Rock variety. But what of that? They were nothing but hen's eggs; and not a dweller in Rutville would have paid more than twenty cents for the lot. Long before the thirteen original states had formed a glorious Union and nestled beneath the protecting wing of motherly administrator it was an established rule of that place that thirteen was the number of eggs to place under a sitting hen, and never since that early period had a Rutville hen been in-

sulted with either more or less. It has already been stated that Mrs. Winters had frequent condoling criticisms from her well meaning neighbors on this investment, which they regarded an extremely foolish. extravagant whim. A few samples of these remarks will give an idea what an up hill road it was to progression in Rutville

"I'd a gin you a settin' of aigs an' welcome," were the words of kind-hearted old Mrs. Brown. "I'd a gin you two or three settin's for that matter if I'd a knowed you wanted ter go to raisin' poultry. It's too awful bad ter send so far and pay so much, and after all mebbe won't none of 'em match."

"When I make a investment," pompously remarked Farmer Doolittle, "I wanter know what I'm a gittin' of. When a man has had a flock of fowls all his life, an' his father an' gran'father before him, he knows purty well what they be."

"Durin' the first year of Washington's administration," began Mrs. Pettigree, "there was jess an even dozen hens on our place. Grandpa Pettigree kep' account of the aigs laid, and I wanter tell you what them hens done that year." And then for the one hundredth time she related the remarkable story, and ended by saying that the fowls now on the place came in unbroken descent from that same ancient, remarkable flock. Like many people who boast of their family lineage, she had

been so absorded in another feature of the of fowl in preference to their choice, ancioutcome as to cause her to overlook all ent birds was an insult to every true Rutvillite. Having been committed, however, by an unprotected, well meaning women, the majority were inclined to look upon it as a mistake, and to pity rather than censure the offender.

Meanwhile, the old hen that sat with such patience on the eggs little dreamed of the commotion she had caused, or of the deep interest her mistress felt in the result No wonder, then, that Mrs. Winters' of her task. But one thing she did which might have been a lesson to many of her owner's neighbors-she attended strictly to her own business. The result was that she further until complete evidence in the mat-ter could be obtained. came off her nest at the proper time with eleven chicks, active little fellows, all alike. They had the best of care and grew both

FISH NETS. M. R. & A. have opened a large lot of Fish Nets, Russian Nets, etc., in Black, both in stripes and spots. These goods are most desirable as regards style and price.

WOOL GRENADINES.

We have just opened a repeat lot of the above Grenadines in checks and stripes. Special lots of BLACK DRESS GOODS at special low prices.

GINGHAMS.

prices.

On our counters will be found a large assortment of the above fine Ginghams at wonderfully low

SHAKER FLANNELS.

This season we have purchased a large consign-ment of Shaker Flannels, consequently we are giving bargains.

BLACK HENRIETTAS.

These most desirable and effective Goods we are showing in all the different qualities.

HOSIERY.

Our immense stock of Hosiery is too varied to enumerate the different qualities, but our customers can rely on getting the right thing at the right place.

In fact all our different departments are stocked with all the latest Novelties of the season.

MANCHESTER,

ROBERTSON,

and ALLISON.

HOW THE DANDIES FIGHT.

Fops Sometimes Useful and Courageous in Time of War.

"The Dandies fought well at Waterloo," said Wellington of the officers of the Horse Guards. Baron Marlortie, in his book, 'Twixt Old Times and New, describes two young German officers whom he met at the dinner-table of a Frankfort hotel. Their conversation was so silly and their manners so foppish that the Baron nicknamed them "Count Top and Baron Fop." But in 1871 the Baron again dined at the Frankfort hotel, and upon asking the head waiter what had become of Count Top and Baron Fop, he learned that the Count had been killed at Sedan, while bravely leading his squad, and that the Baron had earned the Iron Cross for taking a gun at St. Privat. Facts of this kind prove that fops, with all their follies and absurdities, can do their duty like men, when their country

Hello! friend Harry, trim and bright ! Your eye has got the old time light; Your face, which once was pale and wan Looks ruddy,-you're a diff-'reat man! Your languid looks, and feeble tread,

Surprise and Happiness.

Of't caused your many friends great dread : They often wondered why your wealth Could not restore a man to health.

Come! come! the mighty change explain. How you're restored to health again ; Come on dear fellow ! let me know How you with health and vigor glow.

I will with all my heart dear Jim, Tell how I baffled Death so grim ; How all my aches and pains severe, Were quickly made to disappear.

My nerves were shattered, had unrest, I could not eat with pleasure, zest; At night no slumber closed my eyes, At times my being did despise.

But happy day ! that brought me joy And pleasure true without alloy; Twas' Paine's Great Celery Compound Cure That made life happy, joyous, pure.

I use it still, and oft declare That others shall my good luck share; I mean dear boy, to spread around, How I relief and comfort found.

Paine's Celery Compound, bless the heart That did to me the news impart. How I could life and strength regain, And banish suffering, care, and pain. -Advt.

Lost Money.

An ancient cynic is said to have gone about with a lantern looking for an honest man. A gentleman of Kansas City, according to the Times, seems to have been out on the same errand, but with different the street, says the reporter, and then sud-

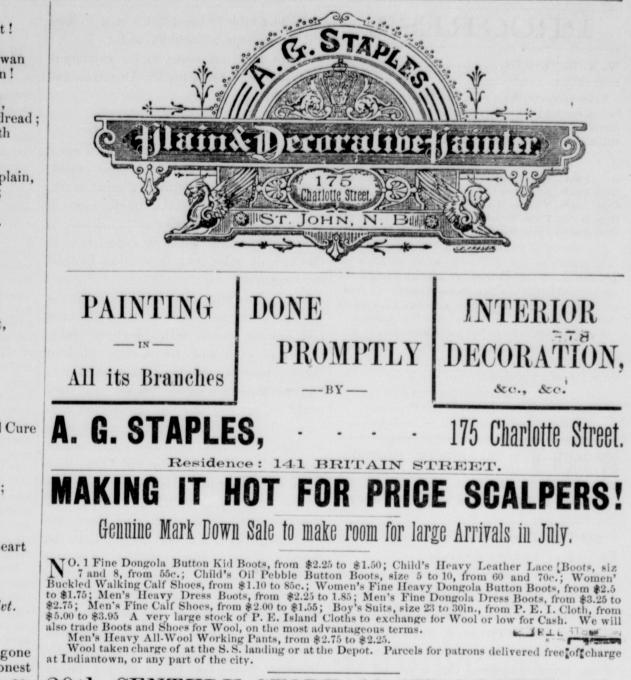
denly accosted a passer-by. "Excuse me," he said, "but did you just drop a twenty-dollar gold piece ?" and he held out the coin between his thumb and finger.

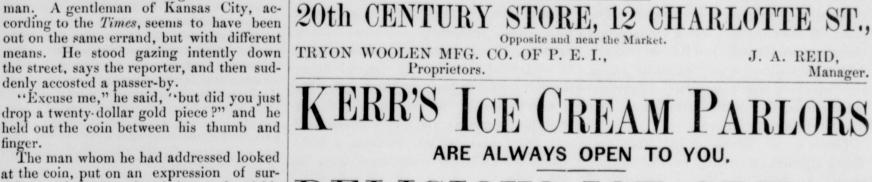
The man whom he had addressed looked at the coin, put on an expression of surprise, and made a hurried search of his pockets.

"Why, so I did," he answered, "and I hadn't missed it. Thank you," and he held out his hand.

The first man drew out a note-book and said. "I thought so." He took the name and address of the loser, dropped the coin into his own pocket, and turned away. "Well," said the loser, "do you want it

all as a reward ?"





DELICIOUS ICE CREAM Served at any hour. Nothing is so enjoyable on a warm day as an ice.

Come to KERR'S PARLORS, 70 KING STREET, and bring your Friends with you. The Finest Confectionery always for Sale.



WHOLESALE :

"Mrs. Winters is a woman of too much in stature and points of beauty in a manner good sense to do such a thing !"

her own lips !'

Such had been the charitable expressions the handsome young brood. with which the news had been received. It was a disappointment to the owner, as what they regarded as folly.

The pleasant character of Mrs. Winters made her universally esteemed, yet she Toward fall, when the young fowls were wholly on whatever income she could make it yield.

The neighbors proved themselves kind and sympathetic in her affliction. and advice sources, was so conflicting it had a tendency to confuse rather than assist her.

this, and by the employment of much earnest thought she kept the farm running at a moderate degree of prosperity. The home was neatly kept, the children com-fortably clothed, and when two years had passed the manager was free from debt. is was a source of much surprise to her ighbors, who had made grave predictions place; left her two younger children with as to the outcome of her farming.

this. She had plans for her children's long journey future that would need money in carrying With the aid of her son she had conthem out; hence her mind was constantly structed two neat coops. One was for her on the alert for something with which she exhibition fowls, in the other she put her could start an extra fund for such a pur-

of New England. Each generation followed their flocks and herds, their hogs and

that made the mistress proud of her ven-"I'll never believe it till I hear it from ture. Even the neighbors, for they were bonest at heart, could not help admiring

But the matter had, at length, been taken time passed on, to find that but four of the to the lady herself, and she, with some number were pullets. She was at a loss reluctance, had acknowledged the truth of what to do with so many male birds. They the charge. Unlike the usual tale of the were too valuable to be sacrificed for food, gossiper, the facts were up to the strongest and she well knew there would be no sale reports. No one had had the heart to in- for them in her locality. One of her neighdulge in the least exaggeration. Now Mrs. bors at length became sufficiently friendly Winters had numerous calls from her quizzical neighbors, who freely criticised to these intruding fowls as to offer to ex-change a hen for one of the young roosters; Mrs. Winters courteously declined this

made her universally esteemed, yet she could hardly claim to be "one" with the people of Rutville, on account of the short time she had lived among them. Four care to possess. It was Mrs. Winters' years previous she had moved there with plan to keep a superior grade of fowls, and her husband and three children. The hus- for both birds and eggs obtained a corband dying soon after, the management of respondingly high price. Just how to the farm fallen into the hands of the widow, most advantageously reach an appreciative and the support of the family depended market was the question that puzzled her. Her limited means would not permit of much advertising, and there was no prospect of a local trade.

She was reading the county paper one poured in torrents on the lone woman con- evening, which contained an account of the cerning the management of the place. But fair, with premium list, to be shortly held this counsel, coming from so many different in a distant part of the county, where the people were of more progressive mind. ncy to confuse rather than assist her. It was quite an universal idea in the five dollars for the best coop of fine fowls. neighborhood that a woman was incapable | Instantly Mrs. Winters thought of her own of such an undertaking as the management of a farm, and many urged her to sell and would be to display them. But there was engage in a more womanly pursuit. But the difficulty she would encounter in get-Mrs. Winters had a different opinion from | ting her birds to the fair. It was a day's journey from her home; if she should go, there was the impediment of leaving her home and children. However, the idea would not forsake her that this was an opportunity she should improve, and she determined to make the effort. She ens to the outcome of her farming. But Mrs. Winters was not satisfied with child, a boy of thirteen, she undertook the

surplus roosters which she intended to offer The country neighborhood in which she lived was well back among the mountains of New England. Each generation followed

There would be too much injustice in in the footsteps of its predecessor, regard- | the fate that directs our lives, if such hope, less fit New ways and improvements intro-duced by the world outside. The people, ized Mrs. Winters should go unwarded. Yes, though criticised and laughed at by poultry could all be traced back for many her neighbors, success was at last to be generations without crossing the town line hers. Her fowls were by far the finest at in the locating of an ancestor. Few, in- the fair, taking the premiums offered; and deed, were innovations among them; fewer still were those invited or even tolerated buyers at the handsome sum of \$2 each; without passing through the crucial test of their severe criticism. The movements of her trip to the fair.

the Winters had been suspiciously watched when they first came, but the favorable victory that Mrs. Winters enjoyed on His ideas in regard to the love parents hold for their children were always out-**Wax Flower Materials!** past few years without any advertiseimpression had continued so long that the her return home. The neighbors were Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St raged by the story of William Tell, who was not a hero to his mind at all. On one ment whatever. It is now well known people had almost accepted this family in astounded. Mrs. Winters' success was the in nearly every part of the Maritime Provinces, and many orders have been filled for Quebec, Mass., and Maine. Flower Cutters, full fellowship. But the recent act of the sole topic of conversation for a fortnight, young widow had reawakened the feeling and the rapidity with which her fowls grew Horses Boarded on reasonable terms. occasion the talk had turned on Schiller's IT Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs version of the tale, and Bismarck said : that she was not by birth a Rutvillite, and in popularity was something surprising. could not be relied upon to act as one of their own. The prejudice of her neighbors so far sub-sided that in less than three years every at short notice. "It would have been nobler and more DYSPEPTICURE not only aids Digesnatural, according to my way of thinking, White and Green Wire, GERARD G. RUEL, tion, but positively cures Indigestion toward the boy, and But what had this lady done to call flock of fowls in the neighborhood had displaying his skill by shooting an apple on Leaf Moulds. and Chronic Dyspepsia; this quality (LL. B. Harvard,) forth such severe condemnation from her been improved by the introduction of this his son's head, he had shot at the governor ! of CURING the disease explains its neighbors? There are slumbering laws new blood. Mrs. Winters commenced her A New Supply just received by That would have been nothing more than **BARRISTER, Etc.** laid away in dust-covered books in those poultry business as an offshot to the farm large and spreading sale without having righteous anger at an inhuman demand !" PARKER BROS. regions whose resurrection is as rare as the operations. At her present it is her main 3 Pugsley's Building, - - St. John, N. B. been brought to the notice of the century plant. Had she violated or treated business, and a thriving one, too. But Blackmail. public. **ACROSS THE STREET**! with disrespect some one of those? Or was it some rigid moral or religious code that her busy foot had turned aside to trample upon? No, her sin was found in none of these. The grave misdemeanor of the unfor-turate woman was just this. She had mode MARKET SQUARE. Angry citizen-"How much will you DYSPEPTICURE may now be take and leave the neighborhood at once ?" HAY, obtained from all Druggists. Price Α. Leader of the little German band-"Fifty per bottle, 35 cents and \$1.00 (the We have Removed to cents." latter four times size of former). ---- DEALERS IN -----Angry citizen-"You ask too much." 73 (Foster's Building) Germain Street Leader of little German band—"Ish dot so? Vell, I plays von more tune, und den you see if dot's too much."—Puck. An important pamphlet on DYStunate woman was just this. She had made an investment wholly outside of the usual Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, You can never know until you try, how quickly PEPTICURE promptly mailed, free, DIRECTLY OPPOSITE OLD STAND. French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc. a dose of Ayer's Pills will cure your sick headache. range of Rutville purchases. She had paid Your stomach and bowels need cleansing, and these to any address. JAS. MCNICHOL & SON. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED six dollars, including express charges, for only fifteen eggs. True, it was claimed fortably than any other medicine you can find. CHARLES K. SHORT, For sale, Chair Cane, long selected, skein St. John, New Brunswick. 76 KING STREET. or bunch. Duval, 422 Union street. Merchant Tailors.

aires their services. During the Civil War in this country many of the "fops" Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Chicago showed themselves heroes. At the first battle of Bull Run, a New York dandy, a commissary, seeing his regiment waver under the murderous fire, cantered slowly in front, saying: "Boys, I can't lead you, but I can show you how to be steady under fire !"

On the eve of Solferino, Prince Braunfels, only eighteen years old and fresh from school, joined his regiment, the Kaiser Jaegers, as an ensign. The colonel, not knowing what to do with the boy just before a battle, put him at the wing of a company, with the remark, "Stick to those fellows through thick and thin! that's the only advice I can give you, for it will be hot today—good-by."

The prince tried to make friends with his neighbor, a gray-haired, grumbling sergeant, who had a poor opinion of what he called "milk-bearded mothers' sons," meaning spoilt boys, who gave themselves airs were good for nothing. But a few and kind words and a good cigar won over the old man, who had served twenty-five years. The regiment was ordered to advance, under a heavy fire, to dislodge the French from a strong position. The young prince kept close to the old sergeant, and rushed forward. A bullet knocked off his hat; as he stooped to pick it up, he calmly re-marked to the sergeant, "These French-men always oblige one to be polite."

"Your Highness is made of the right stuff," answered the sergeant; "we'll

make something of you, my prince !" "I dare say a cripple," muttered the prince, for a second bullet had shattered his arm, just below the elbow. He took his sword in his left hand, and continued to advance, until the sergeant, seeing the loss of blood, compelled him to halt and have a few pocket-handkerchiefs tied round the wound, and the arm put in a sling.

Wounded though he was, the boy joined in the final charge, and for his bravery received the Order of Leopold, and that, too, after only twenty-four hours' service. -Youths' Companion.

Bismarck's Truthfullness.

Prince Bismarck has always been noted for his love of truth, not only in his domes-tic but also in his public life. This desire for truthfulness was instilled into his heart by the mother whom he loved devotedly, and to whom he was a most tender and respectful son.

Once, when he was a little boy, his mother, when bidding him good-night, asked carelessly, "And did you eat your broth ?"

To her surprise, the boy ran away without making her any answer; but he quickly reappeared, and said "Yes," with great glee. It seems that his memory had failed him in regard to the broth, and he hunted up his governess, Lottie Schmeling, to make sure that he had eaten it !

"Oh, I didn't find one," said the gentleman, "but it struck me that in a large city like this there must be a great deal of money lost, and upon inquiry I find that you are the thirty-first man who has lost a twenty-dollar gold piece this very morning."

Carefully Trained.

Miss Antique (taking politely proffered seat in crowded street car)-"Thank you, my little man. You have been taught to be polite, I am glad to see. Did your mother tell you to always give up your seat to ladies ?"

Polite boy-" No'm, not all ladies, only old ladies."-New York Weekly.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary had placed in his hands by an East India missionity the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full depoting for memoring and using Sent by mail directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Family Favoritism.

"Oh, no, there ain't any favorites in this family !" soliloquized Johnny. "Oh, no! I guess not! If I bite my finger nails I catch it over the knuckles. But the baby can eat his whole foot and they think it's just cunning."-Denver Republican.



EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itch-ng, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or ing, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speed-ily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLV-ENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all

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Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing and incompar

able efficacy. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Bor Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily en skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30c.

> DYSPEPTICURE the Specific for Dyspepsia.

Thousands of bottles of DYSPEP-TICURE have been sold during the

