### PROGRESS, SATURDAY, MAY 3.

### THE FLIGHT OF THE GEESE.

I hear the low wind wash the softening snow, The low tide loiter down the shore. The night Full filled with April forecast, hath no light. The salt wave on the sedge flat pulses slow. Through the hid furrows lisp in murmurous flow The thaw's shy ministers; and hark! the hight Of heaven grows weird and loud with unseen flight

Of strong hosts prophesying as they go.

High through the drenched and hollow night their wings

Beat northward hard on Winter's trail. Th sound

Of their confused and hollow voices, borne Athwart the night to their long Arctic morn, Comes with a sanction and an awe profound; A boding of unknown, foreshadowed things.

-Charles G. D. Roberts, in N. Y. Independent.



At the Castle of R-, about three leagues from Bordeaux, at 6 in the evening of the 29th of October, 1792, a gentleman of about 30 years of age, a young lady and a child 8 years old, were assembled in a low room, lighted by small and barred windows. The elder persons were full of painful thoughts; but the child made his shouts heard, which were repeated by the echoes through the corridors of the castle. Trunks and packages were strewn about the room. Count R- frequently showed movements of impatience and anxiety as he turned his eyes upon his wife and son. His agitation betrayed the fears of his heart.

"William is a long time before he returns," he said, rising from his seat; "has the scheme failed? Has he betrayed me? Oh God ! save my wife and child !'

"My dear," said the lady, gently, "cease to worry yourself; Jacques, the footman, is an honest fellow."

"Yes; he is a Republican," replied the count.

"Still, he is an honest man." replied the lady. "But William ought to remember that we are impatient to see him back again. I feel very much inclined to go as far as the village."

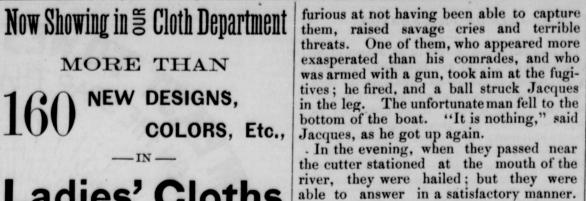
"Do not go out !" exclaimed Mme. de R-throwing herself on her husband's neck ; "do not go out, I implore you."

"I am armed," said the Count. "Wait only a few minutes. William

cannot be long.' The Count sat down again. His son Edward, who had been playing about the room, now climbed up on his knees. He took him in his arms, kissed his fore-

head, and then appeared calmer. Half an hour had passed away in a sad packet under his arm.

"here is Jacques. All is arranged; we pledge of his determination.



Ladies' Cloths -FOR-SPRING, 1890.

TO ORDER, in the Latest Style, all kinds land. of COATS, MANTLES, JACKETS, OF COACH-ING CAPES.

Ladies have an immense variety of ma-terials and colors, or designs, to select for him. An unknown hand had supplied from, and we copy any late Foreign novel- him with the means of paying a higher ties in made-up garments imported as pat-terns from London, Berlin and Paris.

Prices reasonable consistent with Firstclass work and style.

Patterns of cloths and measurement forms for SELF-MEASUREMENT sent to Ladies FREE on application. intamy of a convict's life.

## MANCHESTER,

### ROBERTSON,

### and ALLISON.

lead you to safety, so you have nothing to be anxious about.'

William went to see his cousin Jacques, the owner of a boat. All was soon arranged between them. 'The Count and his family were to be landed in Spain or Jersey, or taken on board the English fleet, which for some days had been in sight of Corduan. Jacques was one of those old sea wolves of which many are to be found at mouths of rivers. Entirely occupied by his arduous calling, he troubled himself very little about the various forms of government which for the last three years had succeeded each other. All he cared for was to be able to govern his own barque; and if he had any difficulty it was only when the sea was rough, and the winds prevented him from affording help to vessels in danger. Formerly he had distinguished himself by his courage on board the squadron of the Comte de Grasse. He was honest, upright and kind-hearted. silence, when two gentle knocks at the When his cousin proposed to him the door announced William's return. He was perilous mission of rescuing the Count followed by a man who carried a bulky from the plots of his enemies, it was with the greatest enthusiasm that he accepted "Monsieur le Comte," said William, it. A squeeze of William's hand was the

Where the Leak Was.

them, raised savage cries and terrible Mr. Billus (looking over his expense threats. One of them, who appeared more exasperated than his comrades, and who was armed with a gun, took aim at the fugi-tives; he fired, and a ball struck Jacques account)—Maria, we spent exactly \$50 more than our income this year. We've got to retrench."

Mrs. Billus-It wasn't my fault, John. in the leg. The unfortunate man fell to the I didn't lose \$75 on the election, nor pay bottom of the boat. "It is nothing," said days at the races, nor indorse a note for \$200 for a mere acquaintance and lose it. nor -'

Mr. Billus (still looking through the expense account)-None of these things account for that \$50. By Jove ! Here it is ! "Subscription for pastor's salary, \$50 !" it was an English frigate. Jacques steered toward it, and soon he had the happiness of putting on board the Count and his from me this year.—*Chicago Tribune*.

> A distressing cough or cold not only de prives one of rest and sleep, but. if allowed to continue, is liable to develop more serious trouble in the way of congestion or laryngitis, or perhaps consumption. Use Baird's Balsam of Horehound.-Advt.

Henry-Did my servant call here this afternoon and tell you I would call? Lena-Yes, but I wish you would not send him again. He stole two hats anh three umbrellas from our hat rack. Henry-He is in love with our cook and

How to Gure Sking Scalp DISEASES >with the < CUTICURA REMEDIES. THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail. CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin Beautifier, prepared from it externelly and CUTICURA PLACE.

externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new not without glory. Do you remember, Monsieur le Comte, the shot which fell on he boat?" The Count embraced the old sailor with The Count embraced the old sailor with

Send for " How to Cure Skin Diseases." Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin\_## prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and weakness, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 30c.

#### DYSPEPTICURE the Specific for Dyspepsia.

Thousands of bottles of DYSPEP-TICURE have been sold during the past few years without any advertisement whatever. It is now well known in nearly every part of the Maritime Provinces, and many orders have been The candidate's mortification was ex- filled for Quebec, Mass., and Maine. DYSPEPTICURE not only aids Digestion, but positively cures Indigestion and Chronic Dyspepsia; this quality large and spreading sale without having been brought to the notice of the public. DYSPEPTICURE may now be BAKE PANS. obtained from all Druggists. Price BREAD PANS, per bottle, 35 cents and \$1.00 (the latter four times size of former). An important pamphlet on DYS-PEPTICURE promptly mailed, free, to any address. CHARLES K. SHORT,

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cles and commodities for cash.

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sent us \$50, with an order to be placed in the Chicago market. We executed his commission, and

the deal was closed with *A Pro-fit of \$520*. The party lives in Maine, and perhaps his distance from the market explains the large profit. Had he been watch-ing the course of speculation on

ing the course of speculation on the field itself, he would probably

have been tempted to sell out too soon. We execute orders to buy

and sell the leading New York Stocks, Grain, Provisions and Petroleum on 1 per cent margin and upwards, in lots of

10 shares up to any amount. You can invest \$10 or \$10,000 at



3

# out \$40 in club dues, nor spend \$65 for cigars, nor run through with \$120 in three Have You Entered in the PEOPLES' RACE to FRASER'S ROYAL CLOTHING STORE?

Those who outspeed their fellows will have the FIRST CHOICE

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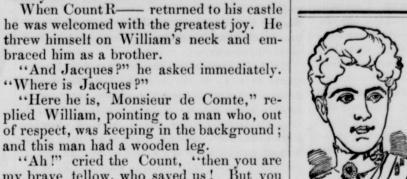
- If you want a New Spring Suit, go to W. J. FRASER'S, Royal Clothing Store.
- If you want Splendid Goods at Low Prices, go to FRASER'S Royal Clothing Store.
- If you want a First-class Fit be sure and go to FRASER'S Royal Clothing Store.

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### 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. D. E. COLES, LW PARSONS J.K. PARSONS. St. John, N. B., April 26, 1890.



my brave tellow, who saved us! But you are wounded ! How did that come about ?" "Oh, it is nothing; it does not hinder me

from working." "But in what battle did you lose your

They cruised about till the morrow, hoping

to meet an English vessel. At early dawn

they saw a sail coming straight to them;

leg? "In a battle in which the combatants were not very numerous, but which were not without glory. Do you remember, Monsieur le Comte, the shot which fell on the boat?"

tears in his eyes.

The Count, William and Jacques, henceforth dwelt together in the Chateau of R-; and in winter evenings they often related to their children the adventures of the night of October 29, 1702.-From the French.

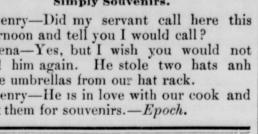
#### How It Happened.

An exchange recalls an anecdote which used to be told of an ambitious citizen of Pennsylvania, who rather indiscreetly had set himself up as a candidate for some pollitical office, and who, after the election, was found to have received only one vote. treme, and to increase his chargin, all his neighbours talked as if it were a matter of course that he cast that one ballot himself. This annoved him so much that he finally less than fifty dollars, to the lone voter, if he would declare himself. A Dutchman responded to this appeal proved his claim, and called for his reward. "How did it happen," inquired the candidate, taken quite by surprise, "How did it happen that you voted for me?" The Dutchman hesitated, but on being pressed, he said:

family, who were conveyed safely to Eng-Count R- profitted by the first law in favor of emigrants to return to France. His property had, indeed, been sold, but he knew that his steward, William, had

price than that offered by the Count's enemies. This friendly hand was the same which had a week before written the note urging the Count's departure; this hand was that of a man who could not forget that Count R—, by lending him a large sum of money, had rescued him from the

took them for souvenirs.-Epoch.



Simply Souvenirs.

must start." "You are very late, my friend," replied

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the Count. "Because I could not get out of that wretched public house until I had drunk to and energy of which they then stood so the health of the republic, for I must pass greatly in need. as a patriot, as a citizen, and I don't know

what else beside." "It is true, M. le Comte," said Jacques; "but here we are at last. I bring you the clothes, which you must put on at once. You must disguise yourself as a sailor-it is the safest thing to do. And for you, Madame, here are caps and petticoats of bell of the outer gate of the castle rang viomy wife's, and a cabin boy's dress for M. lently. William left the Count, and went Edward. All this is necessary, otherwise there are no means of saving you."

his hand with an emotion which he could not conceal.

simple sailor, owner of the boat which my late father left me. It is three years since that terrible northwest gale stripped me of all I possessed, but it was you who set me afloat again. Do you think that we are impossible. The haste which the chief of folk who don't remember all that? No, the band made to reach the Count's apartno, by the faith of a sailor; and it is with ments, counting, as he said, in a loud voice, all our hearts that we are going to brave to find the hare in his hole, proved that he the sentinels and coast guards for you, and put you on board an English ship, or land you in Spain or Jersey. My boat is pro-visioned for a fortnight."

"Here is my purse," said the Count; "take it."

"I have no need of it," said Jacques. "Keep it, you will want it in a foreign land. Before long it will be midnight; then it will be high tide; then you must go, one by one, to the shore at Martinet. If you went altogether it would arouse suspicion; and we have a bad lot in the village who can't sleep. I know very well why-the wicked never sleep."

both at Paris and at Versailles. He was one of those brave men who exposed themselves to death on the 10th of August rather than to allow the Queen's apartments to be profined by a furious mob.

One morning he saw a stranger, mounted on a fine horse, covered with dust and foam, enter the castle courtyard ; the man gave him a note and at once departed. Count R----, astonished, opened the note and read these words : "Fly, Monsieur le Comte, your life is threatened. The Representative has just ordered your arrest; you have not a moment to lose. Fly ! it is a friend who implores you to do so. This evening it will be too late." When he read this note the Count thought it might be a snare which further, and they may find us here yet." was laid for him; he resolved to remain at home rather than separate himself from his and confidence," said William; "we will wife and son. However, he informed the take good care of all in the castle." Countess of the message, who, less confident than her husband, with tears in her ately, "Farewell!" he said to him in a all the known preparations of the present eyes, implored him to go. It was then de- choking voice. cided that they should all start together.

Midnight had just sounded from the castle clock. The Count started. William's presence prevented a scene which might have deprived the fugitives of that strength

After a debate, full of the most devoted love, it was decided that Mme. - R. and her son should go on first, and that the Count should follow them in a few minutes. Rather more than five minutes had elapsed since Mme. R-had left under the escort of Jacques and one of his men, when the out by a secret door to examine who their late visitors might be. It was not long be-"Brave man !" said the Count, pressing | fore he perceived that they were men armed with sticks, swords and guns, who ordered the porter in the name of the law to open "Listen, M. le Comte: I am only a the gate, and to deliver up to them the keys of the castle. The porter, who was in William's confidence, parleyed with them as long as he could, and did not yield up was well acquainted with the castle.

During this time M. de R- and William were on their way to the shore at Martinet by cross roads. Twenty times they risked their lives, but what was the despair of M. de R---- when at last they arrived to find neither the boat nor his wife nor Jacques!

"You have betrayed me, William?" he said, seizing his arm.

"No, Monsieur le Cointe," replied William, firmly.

At the same instant a man came out of the ditch and approached them slowly. Count R- advanced to meet him, a The Count R-had given proofs of his pistol in his hand; and when he was near courage and his love for the royal family, enough to recognize him, he saw that it was Jacques.

"What have you done with my wife and child?" he said, in a voice trembling with emotion.

"Silence !" said Jacques. putting his The Count had retired to his castle, with finger to his mouth. "Silence, Monsieur the hope of living there unnoticed among the peasants who loved him. One morning he saw a stranger, mounted Description in the peasant of the peak the river, at the foot of a very high rock. Jacques, making a trumpet with his hands, hailed a barque, which the morning fog made merit the test. The large majority prevented them from perceiving. They did not wait long for an answer. "William," said Jacques, "return to the

castle and watch over the corn and stores. Those rogues have come as far as Martinet, and we've narrowly escaped being ted to the world for the lessening of suffercaught by them; they have gone on

But how were they to fly? They were still William had left the Count and Jacques offered to the public for obstinate cases of deliberating when William, the Count's man when he returned, running and making insomina, nervousness, headache, loss of of business, was announced. This man was young; he had been brought up at the cas- by the fugitives. "Embark !" cried Wiltle. He was a peasant who had received liam, "here they are !" But the boat had the usual education of his class, but who not yet touched the shore; they heard the scribed it, when other remedies were of no concealed under a coarse exterior and com- oars beating the water with hurried strokes; avail. Physicians themselves honestly

"If I told you, you don't go back on dem clo'es, you promise?" "Oh no; you shall have the clothes, any-

how. "Vell, den, I dells you. I make a

mishtake in de teecket."-Ex.

#### Wealth Unmasks Beauty.

Gilroy-That's a very plain looking girl n the nearest box. Larkin-That girl is worth \$500,000 in her own right.

Gilroy-Ah! now I look at her again I see she is really handsome.-Epoch.

Will Always Wait for a Tip, Though. Guest (to head waiter)-Is your name Tide?

Waiter-No, sir. Guest-Or Time?

Waiter-Not at all. Guest-Well, it ought to be one of them.

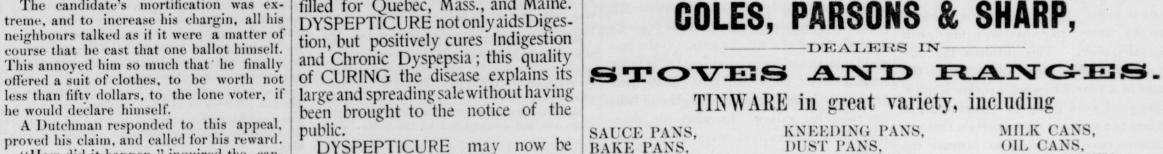
You wait on no man.-Siftings.

Precedency.

The Emperor Charles the fifth was appealed to, by two women of fashion at Brussels, to settle the point of precedency between them, the dispute respecting which, had peen carried to the greatest height. Charles after affecting to consider what each lady had to say, decided that the greater simpleton of the two should have the pas; in consequence of which judgement the ladies became equally ready to concede the privilege each had claimed.

Napoleon on the occurance of a similar difficulty at a conrt ball supper, based his decision on the question of age. A gentleof intelligent people will readily acknow-ledge that the English gentleman displayed sound judgement and good sense.

During the past twenty years various discoveries and inventions have been submiting and pain, which is to be found everywhere we go. Fortunes have been spent in "Farewell, Monsieur le Comte ! courage advertising; all clauming superiority for their particular preparations. However, it is comforting to know that science has The Count pressed his hand affection- clearly demonstrated the fact, that among time, "Paine's Celery Compound," is the Three minutes had not elapsed since most scientific and most reliable ever appetite, and all the various troubles that result from impure and impoverished blood. Physicians have in numerous cases pre-



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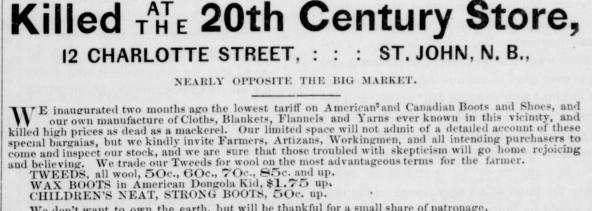
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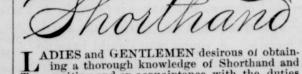
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