

GROCERS.

CANNED GOODS, &c.
At W. ALEX. PORTER'S.

CANNED PEACHES, Canned Apples, Canned Strawberries, Canned Raspberries, Canned Plums, Canned Pears, Canned Pineapple (Sliced, Grated and Whole), Canned Corn, Canned Tomatoes, Canned Blueberries, Canned Peas (French and Canadian), Canned Salmon, Canned Lobster. N. B.—Above goods are all new stock and bought from the factories, and we can give you low price by or dozen.

Corner Union and Waterloo, and corner Mill and Pond streets.

CONFECTIONERY, &c.

WHITE'S CONFECTIONERY,
GANONG'S CONFECTIONERY,
TESTER'S CONFECTIONERY.

Myles' Syrup.
Nuts, Grapes, Oranges, Dates,
Figs, Etc.

BONNELL & COWAN,
200 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN N. B.

R. & F. S. FINLEY,
12 & 16 SYDNEY STREET,
Flour and Grain Store.

OATS, FEED, BRAN and MEAL,
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!
In stock.

1,500 BLS. of Choice P. E. I. and North
Shore Oysters—all fresh raked.
Wholesale and Retail.
No. 19 North Side King Square,
J. D. TURNER.

DRUGGISTS.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF
English, French, and American
PERFUMES,

IN BULK.

All New Odors—Finest on the Market.

—AT—

THOMAS A. CROCKETT'S,
162 PRINCESS STREET, COR. SYDNEY,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

PINK PILLS
—FOR—
Pale People.
WIZARD OIL.
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

S. McDIARMID,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
49 KING STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

'91-FLOWER SEEDS-'91

Just received a new and full supply, including

SEVERAL NEW VARIETIES

from the celebrated firms of

**D. M. FERRY & CO., and STEELE
BROS. & CO.**

R. D. McARTHUR,
MEDICAL HALL,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

—SAUNDER'S—

Pain Reliever
INSTANTLY RELIEVES PAIN

Arising from any cause, whether External
or Internal.

Cures Colic, Cramps, Cholera,
Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Inflammation,
Coughs, Colds, Lame Back,
Sore Throat, Pains in Chest or
Side, Sprains and Bruises.

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS.

NEURALGIA.

Cronier's Neuralgia Pills.

A never-failing remedy for Neuralgia and
Headache.

For sale by

A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO.,
Charlotte Street.

RUBBERS, RUBBER GOODS,
CHEAP.

F. S. ALLWOOD, 170 UNION STREET.

SAINT JOHN DYE WORKS,
84 PRINCESS STREET.

Ladies' and Gents' Ware Cleaned or Dyed at
short notice. Feather Dyeing a Specialty.

C. E. BRACKETT, Prop.

**LACED
KID GLOVES.**

7 HOOK. FOSTER PATENT.

We have had a line of the
above made especially to our
order in Blacks and Colors!

The best Glove in the
Trade to retail at
\$1.25.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

SMITH BROS.

WHOLESALE

Dry Goods and Millinery,

Granville and Duke Streets,

HALIFAX, N. S.

FERGUSON & PAGE

Have a large and Well Assorted Stock
of all Goods pertaining to the Legal
Jewelry Business, and invite the
inspection of intending purchasers.
Prices as low as good Goods can be
bought. Do not forget the place.

43 KING STREET.



LANDRY & CO.

52 KING STREET,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

—DEALERS IN FIRST-CLASS—

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, &c.
All kinds of Small Musical Instruments,
STRINGS, Etc.

Everyone who can sing or play should keep posted
in the New Music, by sending for our Lists and
Catalogues of New Music, Music Photos, &c., which
we mail free, on application. Write to us for any
thing in the musical line.

LANDRY & CO.

52 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

READ

The Story of the Rear Column
of Emin Pasha Relief Ex-
pedition.

By THE LATE JAMES S. JAMESON,

Naturalist to the Expedition.

Illustrated by C. WHYMPE, from the Author's
original sketches.

Authorized edition.

For Sale by

J. & A. McMILLAN,

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

TENDERS.

TENDERS for a term of one or three years from
1st April next will be received by the Indian-
town and Lancaster Ferry Commissioners for the
placing of

A SUITABLE STEAM FERRYBOAT

on the route between Indiantown and Pleasant
Point. Said steamer to be of not less passenger
accommodation than the W. E. Vroom.

Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
Tenders will close March 2, 1891, same to be
addressed to the Indiantown and Lancaster Ferry
Commissioners.

D. H. NASE,

St. John, Feb. 2, 1891.

Sec'y and Treas.

1 CARLOAD ABOVE

HIGH-CLASS OIL

(now due) to arrive per
Sch. Bess & Stella.

Although very much superior to any other Oil im-
ported, prices are made as low as any. Send for
samples and price.

J. D. SHATFORD.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WIRE, STEEL

and IRON-CUT NAILS,

And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS,
SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.

ST. JOH. N. B.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

"ASTRA" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

[Correspondents seeking information in this de-
partment should address their queries to "Astra,"
Progress, St. John.]

Do you know, my dear correspondents,
that you sometimes amuse me very much?
I have no doubt that I often amuse you, so
I suppose turn about is only fair play; but
you know when you make suggestions as to
how I shall manage my work, it is too
delightful for anything. For instance—one
of the dear girls asked me last week why
I did not have my column printed in finer
type. She had noticed that in most papers
the correspondence column was generally
the finest of all. Well now, my dear, you
have doubtless noticed also that there are
lots of things about Progress different
from other papers. And then another

measure upon the circumstances. If the
family with whom you board, have a private
sitting room in addition to the general
parlor, you would naturally tell much more
free to occupy the latter. But I do not
think the boarders are ever expected to
remain altogether in their own rooms, it is
customary for the entire family to gather
together in the parlor after meals, at least
for a little while; and chat, or perhaps
work, or have some music. Very often,
boarders and boarding house keepers grow
to be firm friends, and enjoy each other's
society immensely. But it is an excellent
rule, to be a little sensitive about being *de
trop* and never to remain in the room when
your boarding mistress has visitors, unless
especially requested to do so.

(3) Your last question is more difficult
to answer, but I really do not think I
should feel justified in taking possession of
the general parlor for myself and my
friends, even one evening in the month.

would be half as valuable to the editor. I
always did love them, bless them! ever
since I could walk, and family history says,
long before. You see, I never had any
sisters, so I naturally had to play with my
brothers' friends from my earliest youth,
and they used to say that I was as good as
a boy, for I never cried when I got hit,
and I could climb trees and steal cherries,
with the best of them. I remember,
once—but I am not writing my own
memoirs yet, so to business—I really
think if I were you, I would take an
opportunity of breaking off the corres-
pondence unless you know him to be so
occupied that he really has scarcely any
time for writing. You see, when a man
shows the least symptom of growing tired,
it is best for the girl to take the initiative
at once, and not allow him to be the one
who suggests that things should come to
an end. I think it is such a satisfaction
afterwards to think that you did not wait

whereabouts of the venerable singer, Evan
MacColl. He is absent from the Canada
he has lived in so long, and from the
neighborhood of Charles Sangster. Mr.
Latto says: "He has now migrated, and
settled, I suppose permanently, in Alpine
street, Newark, N. J., which makes me
feel somewhat lonely. He is now in his
83rd year, while I am in my 73rd. . . .
I have only to add in prose that I hold fast
to all I aimed to stammer forth in most un-
rhythmical verse." Mr. Latto writes brief-
ly and with difficulty, for, because of the
writer's cramp, the pen is interdicted. He
is the author of "The Mosque of Omar,"
and of other poems.

We learn from Douglas Sladen's New
York letter, that the Rev. Arthur Went-
worth Hamilton Eaton, who was born in
Kentville, Nova Scotia, and two years
ago brought out a charming book of
poems called *Acadian Legends and Lyrics*,
is collaborating with another Canadian, the
New Brunswicker, Mr. Betts, over a volume
of new world garrison tales centering
around Halifax. Glad to hear of our
Canadian brother and his collaborator.

By the sudden and regretted death of
James H. Maclean, of the *World*, the press
of Toronto sustains the loss of a young
journalist of unusual ability, energy and
bonhomie, who was a credit to the profes-
sion of journalism.

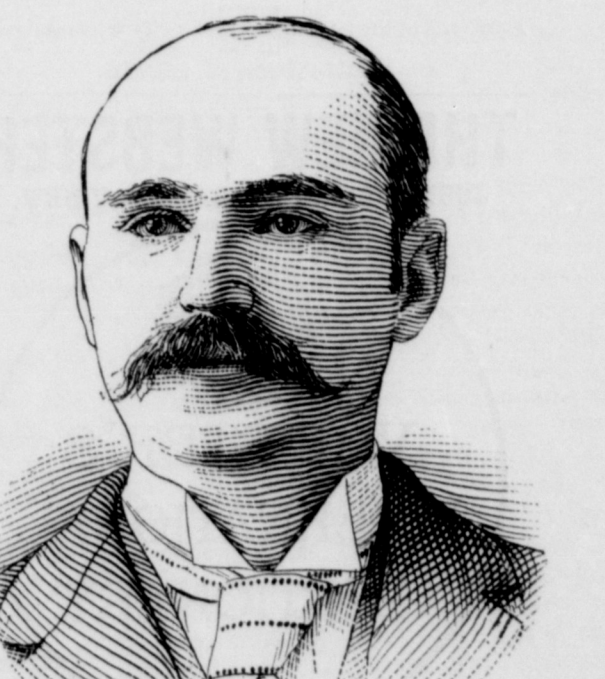
The *Summerside Journal*, of Prince Ed-
ward Island is to be commended for its
patriotic zeal in devoting space in its edi-
torial columns to a series of thoughtful
articles on Canadian literature. Were its
example generally followed, a healthy and
progressive stimulus would be given to
the literary life of the various provinces
which compose our great dominion.

We have to acknowledge with thanks,
the receipt of a copy of the above men-
tioned journal, containing one of the ex-
cellent articles. *The Week*.

The Land We Live In, determines to
achieve a genuine success, and moreover,
includes in its proposition—"We'll deserve
it." It is constantly setting in some new
point of attraction. It is modest, and yet
worthwhile; it is not extravagant and yet racy
of the soil and of the wilderness, and the
voices of Pat. Sandy and Jacques are still
heard in the market-place. Articles of
interest in the February number are a
sketch (with portrait) of Miss Maud
Ogilvy, by Mary Henderson; "Memories
of Childhood," by a Kansas Canadian; "A
Pleasant Trip Near Home," "Nil Desper-
andum," by Maud Ogilvy; and a Letter of
J. M. LeMoine concerning a "Monument
to the Founder of Quebec." Published by
D. Thomas & Co., Sherbrooke, Que.

The wish of many of Bliss Carman's ad-
mirers is liable to be gratified. It is said
that David Nutt & Co., of the Strand,
London publishers, have invited him to
collect a volume of his poems for them.

Nothing is more fitting than that from
Dufferin Terrace, Quebec, should rise a
monumental figure of Samuel Champlain,
the founder of the city, asked to begin the
work of commemoration. Of the propor-
tions of the work, Mr. Lemoine writes in
the article referred to above: "All agree
that \$25,000 must be raised—\$20,000 for a
monument and \$5,000 for a statue. . . .
An advisory committee, comprising many
of the most cultured men in Quebec, has
been struck for the selection of a design



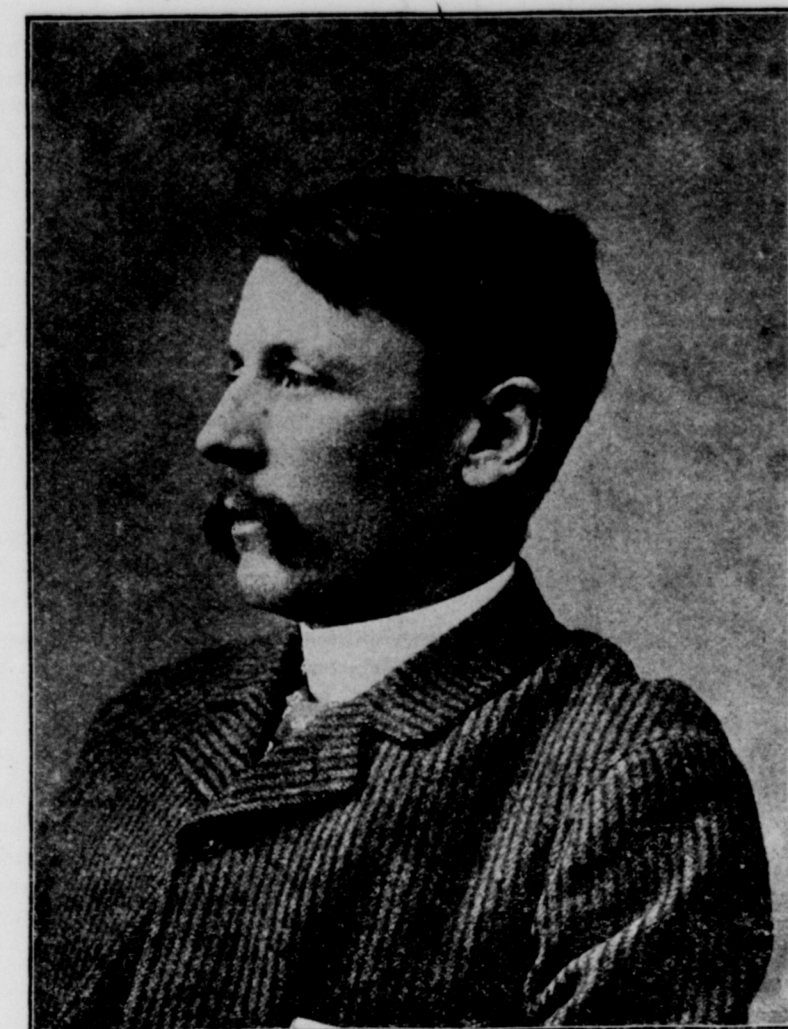
GEORGE J. CLARKE.

and of a site for the monument." A sim-
ilar work has been held in advisement at
Montreal, in honor of Maisonneuve, the
founder of that city. P. F.

Mrs. H. M. Stanley and her mother,
Mrs. Tennant, were shown the honors of
Quebec in the absence of the famous ex-
plorer, whose engagements kept him away.
They were made free of Spencer Wood,
Laval, St. Louis, the Royal Society, etc.

It is satisfactory to learn, on Mr. Premier
Mowat's authority, that our minister of
education is in favor of free text books.
—Mrs. Curran.

Some weeks have elapsed since Prof.
Roberts sent the manuscript of his third
volume of poems to Longmans, his Lon-
don publisher. Considerable delay oc-
curred in correcting and arranging the
sheets by the pressure of much work; but
now before very long, the public may ex-
pect the advent of a book of great in-
terest.



HON. M. ADAMS (NORTHUMBERLAND).



MAJOR VINCE (CARLETON CO.).

thing, you must not imagine for a moment
that I am PROGRESS—not by any means!
my dear young friends. I am only
"Astra," and though I often try to imagine
that "Astra" is three-quarters of the whole
establishment, in my calmer moments the
conviction forces itself upon me that I am
only a column or two, at the outside. So
you see if you wish the make-up of the paper
changed in any way, you will have to send
all suggestions to the editor.

YOLANDE, Sheffield.—Get your chemist
to make you up an ointment composed of
one grain of red oxide of mercury, to one
ounce of vaseline. Apply it three or four
times a week, on both the upper and lower
lid, as near the roots of the lashes as possible.
The easiest way is to use a pencil made of
rolled paper, to put it on with. Be care-
ful that it does not get into your eyes, I do
not know that it will injure them, but it will
make them feel sore in the morning. Wash
the ointment carefully off in the morn-
ing, with warm water. This is an ex-
cellent remedy for promoting the growth
of the lashes, as I can say from ex-
perience.

Can any reader tell me the author of the
following lines?

Does the road wind up hill all the way?
Yes! to the very end!
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn to eve, my friend.

I should be most grateful for the author's
name as it has been eluding me for the
last few weeks with all the persistence of
a will-o'-the-wisp.

FLEURETTE, Quebec.—Return the ring
at once! It is not unusual for two people
who have been engaged, but who part
without bitterness to retain some little
token of friendship as a sort of link
between past and future; but I don't think
the engagement ring is ever chosen
as the souvenir. It is invariably returned,
and I should think too many memories
would surround it for any girl to wish to
keep it in her possession. I am afraid
your ex-lover must have thought it very
strange that you did not send it to him
long ago.

DAINTY, Fredericton.—I am afraid you
must have been paying a visit to Blarney
castle, Dainty, and that you have worn a
thin place in the celebrated stone. Never
mind! I can absorb an unlimited amount
of taffy, and it never disagrees with me in
the least. So you are very fond of me,
are you? I like people to be fond of me,
and I generally pay them back by good,
long answers to their letters, so your
object is attained if your motives were
interested ones.

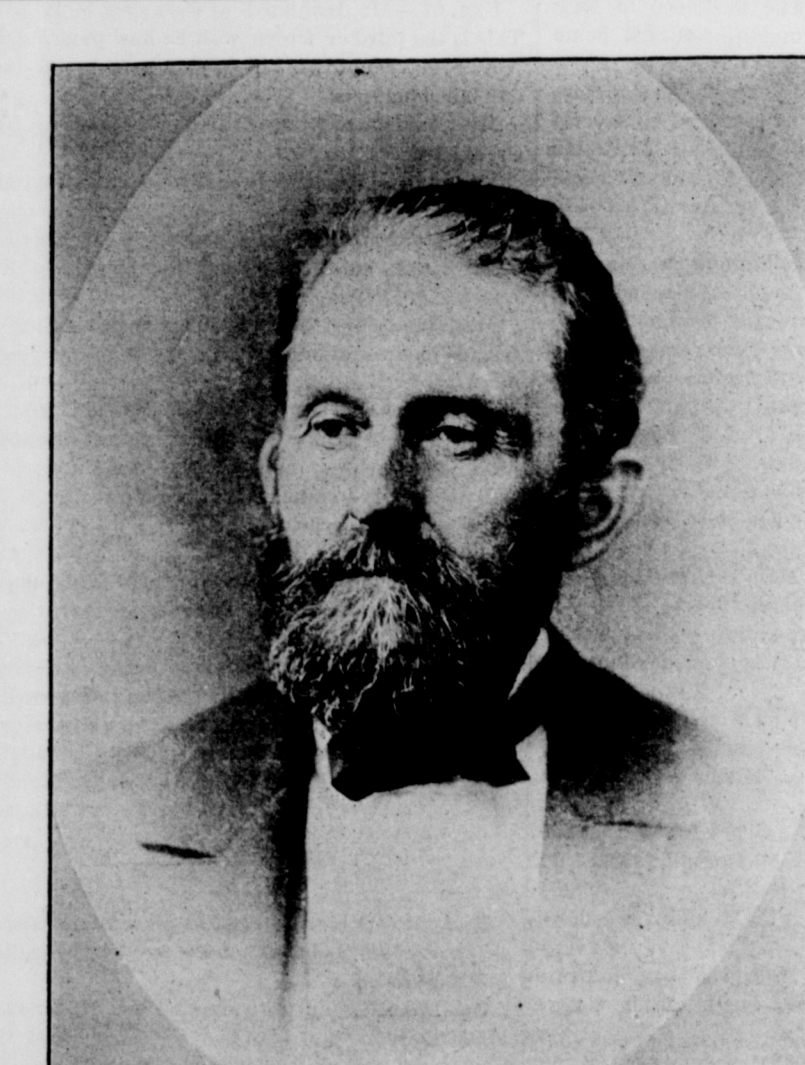
(1) Certainly, tell whoever opens the
door to say "Miss Smith" called, it would
be most incorrect to say "Mary Smith,"
unless, of course, you knew the lady who
answered your ring quite well, when it
would be priggish in the extreme to
place her on the level of a servant
by using your title. It would only be
necessary in that case, to say—"Will you
please tell Mrs. Jones, that I called?"
When you are obliged to introduce your-
self to a stranger, always use your title,
never your christian name, "I am Miss
Smith," is quite correct, and never place
your name on your cards without the Miss.

(2) I think it would depend in a great
There is comfort for the man with a prematurely
grey beard in Buckingham's Dye, because it never
fails to color an even brown or black as may be
desired.—Adet.

You see, you only pay for your room and
a place at the table; so your only right to
the parlor is through the courtesy of its
owner. I am giving you my own ideas
only. I know that my friends would be
very welcome in my boarding house, but I
should not think of taking advantage of
kindness. When my evening visitors are
ladies, I always take them to my own room.
And if they are gentlemen, who intend
making more than a short call—old friends,
for instance, who wish to spend the evening
in my society, I always manage to take
them out, after half an hour, to finish the
evening at the house of some mutual friend,
rather than monopolize the parlor all the
evening. But you see, many people might
think differently.

I hope my answers will help you, and
that the last one is not too vague. Re-
member, so much depends on the private
sitting room, if there is one; the other
parlor is supposed to be for the exclusive
use of the boarders.

ALEX. DI and NAN.—My dear girls I
was very glad to get your letter. It was
nice of you to let me know what you
decided to do, and I was glad to hear that
I helped you. No! I don't think "that
horrid actor" was only talking to hear him-
self." I think he was talking to lure three
innocent girls away from their home. If I
do him an injustice, I am sorry, but it looks
very much that way, and I certainly would
not think of keeping up a correspondence
with him; I would break it off at once.
Let me tell you one thing! Your parents



HON. A. H. GILMOR (CHARLOTTE).

ought to be proud of having three such
honest girls. Very few indeed would have
had the courage to make a clean breast of
it to their parents. You are far too good
to fall into any such trap. Have any of
you a gift for writing short stories? Good
short stories always sell well, and if you
can do anything in that way try *Harper's
Young People*, or the *Youth's Companion*
of Boston.

HEARTSEASE.—Are you any relation to
"Pansy," I wonder. She is a cheeky
young woman with a talent for joking, who
makes a practice of writing to ask me all
sorts of hard questions, and I verily believe
she just wants to see what I will say, and
whether she can puzzle me or not. But
somehow I like her, all the same. Well,
yes! Heartsease, I may as well admit that
I have had a good deal of experience in
that line. If I had not, I don't suppose I

till the old friendship died of utter ennui,
but put it aside while there was yet some
life in it. Drop the correspondence for a
while, and you will soon see whether he
cares or not. He will let you know with-
out losing much time. Thank you for
your kind words about helping girls.

ASTRA.

CANADIAN AND LITERARY NOTES.

"There are no giants in these days, but
the rank and file average better," was the
remark of one who compared the preachers
past and present. This may be true alike
in divinity and literature. We have no
supreme universal minds like those existent
in the past; but it is probable that there is
a higher average of poetic faculty and
appreciation than in that bright Elizabethan
era; and that poets comparatively obscure
have perfected the art of verse to that
degree which would have given them reputa-
tion in the years of the Georges. So, as
the world rolls on, it requires vaster propo-
rations in him whom the people will
regard as magnificent.

Charles H. Lugin, a New Brunswick
poet, shows a considerable fancy in his
treatment of "A Millicent Legend," and in
his use of the musical flowing exhameter.
The lady who said, "Me no care for Ingin
poem," may turn
unmoved from this
production; but to
us there seems a
charm in the poet's
romantic story.
Surely Mr. Lugin
will not cease to be
a devotee of the
muses, and we will
have occasion to hail
him with pleasure.

A writer in the
Daily Press says of
the late Mr. Ban-
croft:

In his writing he was
so careful to strip away
every form of color,
every superfluous ad-
jective, that in the end his
style, though elegant,
precise and simple, is
yet without life. Many
people have read *Ban-
croft's History of the
United States*, but I
never yet have seen any
one who did not regard
it as the driest reading
of almost any work in
the English language.

Bancroft's History
can hardly be called
"dry," for by com-

parison with some other authors,
as Rollin or Hallam, he is not.
But it is often easier to be sparkling or
sententious than to be just. It is true that
that his great work is not to be pursued as
we would the plot of a novel; and since
Macaulay, Prescott, McKay and Irving, he
may indeed seem deficient in warmth, color
and picturesque power; but, as a keen
critic says, in replying to the above, "a
style that is 'elegant, precise, and simple,'
cannot be 'without life,' unless the reader
does not care for the subject."

We have a very pleasing communication
from Thomas C. Latto, "a brither Scot,"
and poet, resident in Brooklyn, N. Y. (16
Utica avenue), by which we learn the