### PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1891.

A COLORED ORGANIZATION WITH A FUTURE

ts Aims, Objects and Achievements—Some Weighty Questions Seriously Considered and Settled in a Way the Council Should Take Note Of. "As we hab been called here to bring us

together, I move that Mr. Swipple take de chair, and oviciate." "I's proud ob de honor you has labished

on me, and I will do the very best I can, to bring dis yer ida to a climax. Now den, you's been called togedder for to come to de'clusion to make a club for de etter cultivashun ob de moral senses, and de expanshion ob de intelectual calabres ob de colored human race-Sam Jones, I heard you wink at dat girl dar, and I wants no more such interuptions -as I was saying, dis is a step in de opposite direction from de udder way, and I hope's you'll all profit by de new departure and mprove your common senses. De first hing we's got to do, is to make up a name for dis ere society. As Mr. Joco is a man ob fine learning, greater den enny ob de rest ob us, 1 take de right to ask him to gib us a name.

Mr. Jumbo-"I move dat we call it de mental reservashum club." Chairman—"Mr. Jumbo, I wants yer to

understand dat we don't want, and we spurn de idea of indulging m plagism, by taking de name ob another club. Der is a mental reservashum club up in de police building, which am a whole team at reservashums, so vou gest take de gum out ob your mouff and sit down. Mr. Joco is a It wouldn't a been if they wasn't so down 'spectable name."

Mr. Joco-"Mr. President, I feel much highly flattered by de unctuous encomiums. dat you have so labishly spread over me. I seel very funny in dis situation, but I will do de best I can to meet de requirements ob de case. Mr. President, De objection you put up against mental reservation as a name for dis society was de ablest I ever heard, and defines de greatness ob your intelect. Though you delivered yourself in a rawling style, it had de right ring in it: it was racy and rich-he ought to know better den to chaw dat way inside assembly.

President-"You mean Jumbo, does you not ?" Mr. Joco-Certainly sir. Did you think

I expressed myself ambiguously ?" President—"No offence, Mr. Joco, I will tell you tomorrow, when I find out what dat last word means. Go on with your disertation, sir.'

Mr. Joco-"De name I suggest sir, is De Order of the Wishbone, and hopes it will be adopted; so I will now resume my chair "

President-"Gentlemen, you's heard de question, all in favor will hold up der right hand. It's a vote. De next meeting will be for de 'lection ob officers, and other affairs, after that we will engage in a discussion on some other question dat you will select this night."

Mr. Smart-I move dat de debate next night be a sermon on de despensation ob justice.' President-"Billy Smart, you must hab

been up getting geography lessons at de police office lately, you must be more careful how you talk, for de new chiet is after dis race ob ours.'

Mr. Spikes-"I, golly, Mr. President, he can't catch up to Billy Bowlegs in de race, anyhow." President-"Squat down Bro. Spikes

and take yer big feet off de stove and let the heat out round de room."

Mr. Joco-"Mr. President, I am very much inspired by the unanimous mann in which de name I mentioned was received and carried. I cannot tell you how funny I feel. You can depend upon me for som highly intellectual papers on subjects of interest from time to time. I will also use my ability to instruct you all in matters pertaining to education, wid a treatis 'cassionally on de principles of grammer. I will also take in th charms of that fascinating class of girls? society, and lay down general principles ob only suggesting that the average man might prefer that his ownest were about political economy, in which I will lay open some funny things about politicians. ine per cent less huggable Uncle Ned-"Mr. President, I say dat I have heard of girls who could look into Joco is playing plagism, Mr. President, he says the word "lunny." Now den, dat your eyes and say that no man had ever kissed them, but I should not dream o is what Alderman Kelly said about the believing it, would you? Still there is a ce committee's report, when dev said diffusiveness about a maiden who has been Rawlings and Covay ought to be hanged. engaged eight or nine times that does not President- "See here, Simpkin, you am appeal to my idea of correctness. How very dull of comprehensun. De committie ould you like, "Geoffrey," to feel, as you said dey ought to be suspended." Simpkin-" Well, ain't dat de same gathered her to your manly breast, and pressed fervent kisses upon her pouting lips, thing ? that you were enjoying a recharge as it were, of what other men had left? President—"No, you chump, de one means to hung by de neck, and de other to But as your own nose, you say, has a suspend by de trousers buttons." Simpkins—"Golly, den dey ment gallowses all de same, and I don't see no only hope it may not. Apropos of Carlyle's advice, don't you difference—unless dey ment to hung de empty whiskey bottles by de neck. I calls Apropos of Carlyle's advice, don't you think twenty-five a little too old for the a crow. a crow. Mr. President, why did Mr. Smith, de director of public works, barrel removing? I should take mine out at about sixteen, the girls at least. Per-haps the boys might be better for two years' brought the magistrate to his feet, and with cut down de 'lectric pole at his cornor? President-"I wants you to know dat dis is no ministreal troup; but I'll admit more retirement.

THEY HAD A "BLAYIN'" PARTY. Mulcahey Keeps the Monoto Down by Main Force. Down by Main Porce. We'd a slayin' party this week, all of us fellars and the girls, too, and we had a bully time. Pa was there, too, 'cause he helped defray expenses, and also ma, 'cause she said it would be better to have

some grown people along. Pa said he warn't no grown person, but a downright boy, and fuller fun. He wasn't half so full of it though, when he jumped out to get one of the girls's tippets which tell off, and got the driver to make the horses go like Maud Esi's. Gosh, yer orter seen pa runnin' and hollerin' fur us to stop, but I kept blowin' my tin horn right at the driver's ear, and he couldn't hear nothin'. Pa's pretty good at a 100 yards, but he ain't nowhere on a mile run, although it was a good long mile. He's in a state of exauxtion when he got abord again, and he askt me if I'se anxious to be a orphin, 'cause he couldn't live without wind, and when I told him to go up on the driver's seet if he wanted wind, he said, the boys now-a-days was fresher nor sea breezes

So I guess he's sorry he's one. The fellar what drove the horses said what he'd be blamed if he'd ever drive a slay what had me abord again, 'cause I'se

the noisiest young cuss he ever seen, just because I blowed a tin horn in his ear and frightened him orf the seet. Pa said what a orful thing it would be if the horses run away with so many precious souls abord, and the driver said what if they tied me on behind they'd be a good deal safer.

on me cause I'se a young fellar, and it topped over on the side what ma and pa and the driver was on too, and I had a bully chance to fall on the driver and blow the horn in his ear. Pa said he must be a inexperienced hand, but I guess he didn't know what I tied a piece a cord onto the horses' head, and steered them in when the

driver's turned round talkin' to Pa. What's the use of having a slayin' party it you don't have some excitement to make the blood warm, instead a sittin' under buffalos and lookin' at the stars and seenery. But I guess they all saw stars enough when the slay upset, and some of the big fellars what was talkin' poetry with their girls didn't know what it was goin' to happen in time to enjoy it, so they were more'n mad,

and one fellar give me a punch in the ribs when he thort no one's looking. Anyhow, I didn't say nothing, but I guess he's sorry for it, when I tied the cord what I had on the horses on his buffalo and pulled it off when he's squeezin' his girl's hand, and exposed them to the public view, and

everybody laughed. I let pa have a blow of my horn just to keep him in good humor, but I filled it up with some salt what I got outer Bill's grocery store, for a imergency, just before I gave it to him and pa didn't haveter use the

horn to frighten the horses, 'cause he made enough noise with his mouth when the salt got down. Bill got tired blowin' his horn, too, and put a ounce of pepper in it atore he let the feller who punched me have a blow, but the feller didn't blow, 'cause he's

too hot inside, when the pepper got down to waste any of his wind on the wintry air. Bill says what the slayin party would been flatter nor a benefit concert if it hadn't JOHNNY MULCAHEY. been for me. THE RETROUSSE NOSE!

"Cheops" Ends The Discussion and The Question Still in Doubt.

I am almost afraid to try again, "Geoffrey," lest the editor should put his iron heel upon our well-meant efforts to elucidate the question of the much-discussed nose. 1 cling to my theory with a because 1 only gave one instance it does not follow that there are no more. Alas! No; their name is legion. No; their name is legion. Besides, did I not admit the many dollars, though it can hardly be

FAKE "WORD CONTESTS. THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SCHEMES OUT AT LAST.

Sow It Originated and Prospered-People who have been "Gulled" by Wonderful Promises-What the Presents are Like-One Sharper Caught.

A good many people have made up their ninds during the past week or so that they have worked at their last "word contest." They have found bottom and lost their money. It may interest them now that they have arrived at this conclusin to know view of him claimed the good woman in surprise. "I wonder who it can be. Somebody to see ust how the somewhat celebrated "word contests," which have been run to earth by two or three Upper Canadian papers, Mr. B., I suppose. But my! isn't he originated. Mr. B.'s friends are all such old

originated. More than a year ago, a Toronto mar cronies that it does one good to see a stylish with less capital than brains, started that gentleman come to one's door. And I do monthly scrap book called by courtesy "a fashion magazine," the Canadian wish Mr. B. would pay more attention to his clothes, but he says it takes so much Queen after its truly great and original namesake, the Queen, of London, England. The venture was not an unadulterated much, at that." uccess, and the proprietor was very By this time Mrs. Botterby was at the

door, and on opening it she stepped back in amazement. "Why it's, Mr. B." she quizzical about the future when he struck m Montreal last spring. He was on a in amazement. ousiness trip and combined it with pleasure exclaimed. by calling on a brother publisher who had just formed a company to start another "magazine" in Montreal. "How do you "Correct you are," said that gentlema

smili "But I did not know you had ordered a propose to make it go," asked the ew suit of clothes. Why you don't look Toronto man. Without much hesitation like the same person."

his friend replied, "I am going to start a word contest" and he outlined his plan. "Glad to hear it, my dear, and neither I did order a new suit. I bought these at Perhaps he was surprised, a very short Wm. J. Fraser's Royal Clothing store and

time afterward to see almost every paper containing "a reader," which appeared in The Old Story. PROGRESS at the time, announcing the The great question with the woman in "Queen's free trip to Europe" to the subnow to get along without a girl. You often scriber who sent in the most words congo to your friend's house and one of the structed from the letters in "God Save the principal topics is the girl question. Your Queen." The wind was fairly taken out his sails, and the Queen's "Word friend does not keep a girl yet her house always looks neat, her cooking is always Contest" became the rage. Thousands of good. How does she get along. The secret subscriptions flowed into its office, and the conthly sheet became even worse in a is this, she lets Ungar call for her washliterary sense than ever. The immense ing. He does her laundry rough dried and success of the first contest, which was won return it to her home in good order.-A.

by a Toronto man, led the publisher to "Three Dollars a Hug." attempt it on an even larger scale, and In Allen township yesterday Justice Spitler fined a resident of the

His Interpretation.

AFoot

since that time flaring advertisements have kept the people on the qui vive regarding the wonderful gifts that were Van Buren the sum of \$6 for having hugged a neighbor's wile twice, or a the rate of \$3 a hug. The irate Dogberry announ-ced that he would break up "this promis-cuous embracing" it he had to send the offenders to the county jail.—St. Louis Republic being given away daily. Most people thought the affair was genuine until a short time ago, when, according to their announcement that every competitor Kenuhl: who sent in a list of words over a certain

number, or something to that effect, would get a prize, notices were sent out to all those who sent in lists and dollars that they had received prizes, which, upon receipt of 25 cents, for postage and packing, would be forwarded immediately. The quarters went forward and the presents

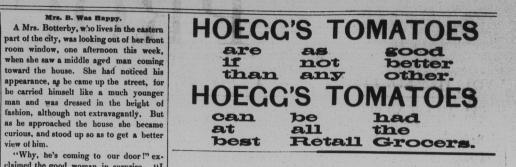
were eagerly awaited. They came in the shape of lead spoons and butter knives, with a shining plating resembling silver,

done up in small paper boxes, with a two cent stamp upon them for postage. The cost probably ten or filteen 'presents' cents, not any more. Very few of the duped care to talk about the sell, but PROGRESS has had one of the "presents" sent in to it for inspection, and any person can see it.

In the meantime other "literary ventures" have sprung up here and there in Toronto and Montreal and propose to gull the people in the same way. They offer ponies, houses, a free education, etc., etc., etc., to the end.

Some of the Toronto publishers have not been slow in condemning such methods, but in spite of their warnings the schemes have prospered. One sharper tried on the same scheme and sont a flaming advertisement to all the newspapers for insertion for 30 days, to be paid for at the expiration cussed nose. I cling to my theory with a of that time, in which he stated that in Colds, Coughs, Asthuna, Bron-grasp that is mild, but very firm. You order to get a circulation at once he was chitis, Croup, Whooping Cough know it is not necessary to cite a dozen precedents in support of one's case, and because I only gave one instance it does not follow that there are no more. Alas!

PREPARED ONLY BY



# We Want You

to know a little more about the Clothing Business, not that we can tell you a long story in this space, but we can at least invite you to call at our store, and there we can inform you on any point relative to our business.

### You Want Us

to know your side of the question, that is you are not going to buy clothes that do not suit you in style, quality, and finish. No. But if the OAK HALL CLOTHING HOUSE can suit you in these particulars, you will buy there, and no where else. We can.



it in not coming to our Store and looking at our line, before purchasing. Don't let it happen to you. When you want a stove to heat, to cook-don't forget what you have read here.

# THE WISHBONE CLUB.

de question dis time, and ask Joco to answer it." Joco-"Because he said, one chip off de old block was nuff dar."

President-"Dar now, you made two ob de ladies faint. Dis meetings adjorn'd."

brought the magistrate to his teet, and with all the dignity of his office he told the Moneton counsel that it he repeated that again he would commit him for contempt of court. The Moneton man wasn't going to be put down so easily. He dared the magistrate to carry out his threat, and after some hot words, the magistrate took a back seat. But the Moneton man lost the case, in the same. CHEOPS. What the Season Brings. Geo. E. Fairweather, agent of the London and Lancashire fire insurance company sends two calendars this week, one

of them containing memorandum blanks, which greatly add to its usefulness. just the same.

THE GREAT NUMBER OF CURES EFFECTED BY the use of K. D. C. is convincing proof that this is the OREATEST DYREPSIA CURE of the age. Testimonials with our guarantee sent to any address. For sample package send three cent stamp to K. D. C. COMPANY, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada

credited, before the police discovered the F. E. CRAIBE & CO., scheme. There was no Cosmopolitan Advertiser, and no "Mr. Armand" as he styled himself, but the man who took his Druggists and Apothecaries. 35 KING STREET. letters from the post office box was caught. SABBATH HOURS-9 30 to 10.45 a. m.; 2 to 4, and 7 This may serve as a warning to maritime people who are working on "Word Con tests" and any other similar schemes. SINCE LAST SEPTEMBER

PROGRESS' advice to them is to look care fully over the papers and decide to sub-scribe or not upon their merits. I have not spent one day with-out intense suffering, until I ob-The Magistrate Took a Back Seat.

tained a bottle of SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, I There was a trial in a Magistrate's court in Richibucto, last week, attended with have used part of my second some excitement. The plaintiff was a bottle, and consider it the prominent citizen of Kingston, and one Greatest Cure for Rheumatism who putteth out his money to usury. The ever discovered. I would resoaring tendency, my convincing logic may fail to bear conviction to your mind; I can and had his son, who is studying the legal commend anyone to try it who suffers as I did. I was unable to profession in Moncton, as counsel. Du work, or even walk, and now en-

joy better health than I have for honesty, and at last denounced him in. years. Yours truly, E. B. GREEN. June 1. '90.

Wholesale by T. B. BARKER & SONS, and S.

# The Road to Wealth

is through the small savings : "A penny saved is a penny gained." All want to be in good circumstances, and all can be, if a little pains are taken. Go to Coles, PARSONS & SHARP, They keep the Gurney Standard Range. It beats them all.



HAVING secured the services of one of the best dilders a States we, are prepared to execute all orders in fine bination patterns-these frames being made without joine

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Here

often e: to take would househ Officers and sev "A spic you oug this tim officers in the ne entered violent! "Wh' "Cap order tt I have fine gur "Hy n bere to save it fo "Thay bere to save it fo "Thay will be gun." "Yes," not all I

