

Carpet Warerooms,
G STREET.

READY FOR FALL TRADE:
SIBLE RUGS, MATS AND SQUARES in all
and sizes;
Y CARPETS, at 40c. per yard. The finest line
down at 50c. per yard;
CARPETS, with BORDERS to match, from \$1.00
per yard wide, at only 45c. and 55c. per yard;
PETS, warranted Pure Wool and of Foreign
10 per yard.

A. O. SKINNER.
CURTAINS at \$4.00 and the TURCO-

ARP'S

forty years; it has become a household name,
simple and very effective. In cases of Croup
what has been accomplished by it

LSAM

nt relief. How anxiously the mother watches
ese dreadful diseases, and would not she give
ould be relieved. Be advised of

HOUND

venient place a bottle of this Balsam.

E SEED.

ents, --- CONNOR & DINSMORE, Proprietors,
JOHN, N. B.

R GOODS.

ur large stock of RUBBER BOOTS
of the finest in Canada.

Retail, receive especial attention.

and Gentlemen's Rubber Clothing.

WOOD & CO.,

r Goods, 68 Prince Wm. Street, St. John.

CHATHAM.

[Pronouns for sale at Chatham at Edward John
on's bookstore.]

Nov. 27.—Judge Wilkinson returned from his trip
up North on Saturday.

Miss Barry, who has been confined to the house
with a severe cold, is out again.

Mr. Charles Ruddock was married at Tracadie on
the 21st inst. to Miss Turner. The bridal party
reached Chatham on Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Benson is not as well as I would like to
see her.

Mr. James Mitchell made a brief visit to town
this week.

Mr. Ernest Murray has gone to New Glasgow,
N. S., where he will open a store.

We will soon lose one of our prettiest daughters,
who intends leaving for the far west next month
to make it her future home.

Mr. Robert Marshall had another attack of paraly-
sis on Monday last. It is feared he will not re-
cover. Much sympathy is felt for him and his
family.

China painting has become one of the most popular
accomplishments of the day. Our artist, Miss
Kerr, has received a large lot of China from France,
and is preparing it for painting.

Miss Letta Haviland is visiting friends in Freder-
icton.

On Thursday a quiet wedding took place at New-
castle, St. Mary's church. Miss Dixon, sister of
Rev. E. Dixon, was joined in the holy bonds of
matrimony to Dr. J. C. Meahan, of Bathurst Village.
Only the immediate friends were present at the cere-
mony. The bride looked charming in a handsome
travelling suit of brown. She was assisted by Miss
McGillivray, of Parrboro, N. S. Mr. Edward
O'Brien, of Bathurst, supported the groom. Mr.
and Mrs. Meahan left by the express for Halifax,
where they remained a few days, then returned to
reside. They have the best wishes of a large
circle of friends.

Rev. V. H. Cuthbert delivered a lecture in New-
castle on Tuesday last, and had a large audience.
Mrs. John Johnston leaves for Vancouver tonight
where she will reside for the future. X. Y. Z.

RICHIBUCTO.

Nov. 27.—Inspector Chapman, of Dorchester, Mr.
Geo. McLeod and Mr. A. B. Vincent, of St. John
were in town last Thursday.

Rev. J. H. Cameron occupied the pulpit of
Chalmers church on Sunday evening last.

Miss Belle Forbes, of Kouchibouguac, is in town,
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Atkinson.

Mr. John Stevenson spent last week in St. John.
Principal Harrison received from the residents of
our town, on Saturday last, a suitable acknowl-
edgment of the high esteem in which he is held.

Miss Eliza McDougall returned from Bathurst
last Saturday.

Mr. E. P. Doherty, of Moncton, was in town on
Monday.

Miss Viney Percy returned, last week, from an
extended visit to Moncton.

Mr. Herbert Irving, of Baie-Croche, was in town on
Saturday.

Mr. D. E. Brown, of St. John, and Mr. T. J.
Griffin, of Chatham, were in town on Tuesday.

REIGNA.

Wanted.

SUBSCRIPTION AGENTS FOR PROGRESS in Houlton,
St. George, Kingston (Kent), Richibucto, Marys-
ville. Liberal commission given. Apply to Edward
S. CARTER for sample copies and terms.

SOCIETY CORRESPONDENTS in Woodstock, St.
Andrews and Newcastle. Society ladies who
have some leisure hours will find it to their
advantage to write to "Society Editor" PROGRESS,
St. John.

MARRIED.

HOMER-SPOONER.—On the 22nd inst, at Digby,
N. S., by the Rev. Dr. Ambrose, Frank W. Homer
Esq., agent of Halifax Banking company at Berington,
to Miss Alice A. Spooner, of Lunenburg.

A Grand Literary Number
FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.
CHRISTMAS "PROGRESS"
Don't Miss It Next Week.

PROGRESS.

Fine Holiday Illustrations
And Bright Stories by the Best
PROVINCIAL AUTHORS.
Wait for It. Watch for It.

VOL. II., NO. 84.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

EXPERT GHOST LAYING.

A BUSINESS IN WHICH THERE IS
VERY LITTLE MONEY.

Pastor Hartley Received Only a Couple of
Dollars for Sending Brother Jackson
Back to the Spirit World—Some People
Think He Ought to Return Even That.

Rev. H. A. S. Hartley, A. B., has been
in a quandary during the past week, and
all on account of a very trifling matter.
It may seem ridiculous that one who soars
into the realms of classic fancy, and com-
munes both with the sages of the past and
the spirits of the present should allow a
small matter to trouble him, and doubtless
Mr. Hartley would not have felt disturbed
had not the small matter had something
larger back of it.

The small matter was a \$2 bill. The
larger was Constable Hancock.

When the Widow Jackson found her
house in the possession of her deceased,
chocolate-complexioned husband, she ap-
plied to Mr. Hartley, as an expert, to
exorcise the ghost. He complied, and by
the aid of Protestant prayer and Roman
Catholic exorcism in Latin, banished the
spirit so that a most persistent search could
not discover it a second time. For this, as
was fair enough, he charged a fee.

It might be thought that Mr. Hartley,
being an expert, would have charged as
experts charge, but he did not. From all
that can be learned, he was ridiculously
low in his figure, and did the work for the
moderate sum of \$2. This is no more
than a physician would charge for a profes-
sional visit, and is considerably less than
is charged by American experts for ridding
a house of rats, which require much less
scientific methods than the most common-
place of ghosts.

Mr. Jackson appears to have paid the
money quite willingly, but whether as a re-
tainer before the contract was carried out,
or a solatium afterwards does not appear.
Mr. Hartley got the cash, in any case, and
like an honest man turned it in at once to
the publisher of his *Classical Translations*.

In the meantime, evil days fell upon the
Widow Jackson. She had to leave the
house, and the premises were boarded up
to keep out the inquisitive public. Then
she told somebody about the fee she had
paid her pastor for banishing the ghost,
and somebody set out to make the ghost-
killer refund. Constable Hancock was
entrusted with the delicate mission of
arguing the matter with the learned pastor,
but as Mr. Hartley had placed the cash
behind his control the matter has been
standing in abeyance.

It is a question of professional ethics
whether Mr. Hartley should refund the
money. A doctor does not guarantee to
cure, or a lawyer to win a case, but each
gets his fee when summoned or retained.
Fees in the learned professions are not regu-
lated by the work done, and no one carps
because a good lawyer charges \$5 for an
opinion which can be rattled off in less
than five minutes. Besides, while almost
any sort of a man can be a lawyer, not one
man in thousands is skilled in the rudiments
of casting out devils or banishing
ghosts. To do this properly requires a knowl-
edge of classics, the scriptures, and the forms
of exorcism used by the churches of ancient
and modern times. Even the ordinary
clergyman—B. A. or D. D. though he be
—is ignorant of the forms and ceremonies
proper for such occasions. It requires a
specialist, and as such Mr. Hartley may
properly claim to rank.

If Mr. Hartley is weak enough to refund
his fee, after having given full value for it
in two languages, he may as well abandon
the business of exorcism as a source of
revenue. An abandonment of his ground
means a crushing blow to a promising in-
fant industry.

Bear it in Mind.

The following paragraph may have a
chestnut odor, but those advertisers who
delayed sending in their changes will
appreciate it. It is hard to convince the
average business man out of newspaper
offices that from twelve to thirty advertise-
ments cannot be put into type in two or
three hours and the paper come out as
promptly as usual. Let everybody again
take notice that changes of advertisements
received after 10 o'clock, a. m., Thursday,
cannot be guaranteed insertion.

Without Sectarian Prejudice.

The *Telegraph*, in kindly approving of
some remarks of Archbishop O'Brien about
the Cronin case, says:

There is, no doubt, much to be done before sec-
tarian and race prejudice will die out of the world.
But surely no right-minded person can be in doubt
whether it is better to ally such prejudices than to
excite and keep them alive.

True enough. What paper was it that
intimated that the attempt to poison St.
John clergymen was the work of the
Jesuits?

The Very Book For Boys.

Young America will be to boys this year
what *Chatterbox* has been to girls for so
long a time. It is a well bound book, filled
with good illustrations, better stories, and
best of all, sells for 45 cents. Alfred
Morrissey has it.

WHO WILL HELP THEM?

A Case Which Merits the Attention of
Those Who Seek to Do Good.

James Shackleton lives at the Bay Shore.

A reliable correspondent says that he and
his family of children are on the verge of
starvation.

Shackleton is lying on a bed of sickness
from which death only will relieve him. He
and those dependent on him are without
the ordinary comforts of life. They have
been without food and with only such help
as others nearly as poor could give them.
Unless they have immediate and substantial
aid, they must suffer for the necessities of
life.

And this at a time when the world is
making merry for the gladdest festival of
the year.

Shackleton, when he was well enough,
used to attend a church in Fairville. Ac-
cording to the correspondent, a young
woman called on the pastor of the church
the other day, asking aid for the sick man,
but received nothing. Neither has the
pastor thought it worth his while to call on
the dying man. On this point the corres-
pondent is particularly strong in his re-
marks, but PROGRESS prefers simply to
state the case, which seems sufficiently
strong without comment.

Whether the clergyman has misunder-
stood the case, or been misunderstood by
his censor, or whether he considers him-
self a preacher and not a pastor, it is
asserted that he and his church have done
nothing to assist the suffering family and
dying man. In the meantime Shackleton
is in urgent need, and contributions to re-
lieve his dire necessities will be thankfully
received by Miss Kain, of Fairville. She
will, no doubt, be glad to furnish the fullest
information on the subject.

PROGRESS has many readers who need
not be told their duty in a case of this
kind. The circumstances are such as can
be easily verified, and before night it is
probable that Shackleton will have cause
to feel that christian men and women are
not too busy or selfish to permit him and
his little ones to suffer. The case deserves
immediate attention.

WRESTLING WITH CHINESE.

The Unique Competition which has Arisen
Between Readers of "Progress."

The Berlitz school of languages has lots
of missionary work ahead. Who would
credit the fact that there is not in the
united city of St. John a citizen with
linguistic knowledge enough to translate
the heathen Chinese chicken tracks in Pro-
gress' advertising columns. Several at-
tempts, however, have been made within
the city limits, but they have all fallen wide
of the mark.

One reader says: "Having read the
Davenport-Quigley controversy, your
Chinese hieroglyphics being translated
would read, *Ipsa, ipsa, ipsam*, and you
may send the caddy of tea to me, if no
better solution is offered." This competi-
tor is not, however, going to smack his lips
over a cup of "Five O'clock Tea" this
Christmas, for a St. Stephen fancier of
languages is ahead of him, and send a very
fair translation, although not a correct
one. St. Stephen is always trying to sup-
ply St. John. She sends us candy and
soap and Scott cat items, and now she
undertakes to give us lessons in transla-
tion.

Translations have poured in from every
city in Canada and from several Yankee
settlements, such as Boston, New York,
Chicago and St. Paul, Minn. The prize
caddy of "5 O'clock Tea" has had a very
narrow escape at the hands of the St.
Paul translator, who has deciphered all the
hieroglyphics but two. It has been said
that tea goes from St. John to Ottawa, and
no one objects to St. John tea going even
as far as St. Paul; but it would be very
gratifying indeed if this prize caddy of
5 O'clock Tea should not get on the export
list. Linguists of St. John, wake up!

Mr. March Can Tell You.

The conundrum as to whether the
Canada Schools Supply Co. pays rent for
its offices or not seems to puzzle a reader
of PROGRESS. All the information we are
able to give him is that the offices are ad-
vertised to be at 85 Germain street, the
same as those of the school board. The
secretary, Mr. John March, can probably
tell him about the rent.

Remember the Place and Date.

Mr. Mason's benefit is to be repeated
Tuesday evening, in Berryman's hall.
PROGRESS trusts that his many friends and
the public generally will contrive to give
him a bumper house, and at the same time
hear a good entertainment.

Where Is It?

Somebody of an enquiring term of mind
wants to know what has become of the
Trout Protective Association, which was
started with such good intentions, but now
appears to be dormant. Has it accom-
plished its mission, and are the local fisher-
men satisfied with the existing state of
things?

BEATS CENT PER CENT.

HOW TO MORE THAN DOUBLE YOUR
MONEY IN A LEGAL WAY.

The True Story of a Case in Which St. John
Men are the Parties—Names are Sup-
pressed for Obvious Reasons, but Plenty
of People can Vouch for the Facts.

Sometime about the year 1880, John
Doe owed Deacon Martin Moneybags the
sum of \$30.

Thirty dollars is not a very large amount
for some people to owe or to think about,
but it was a great deal for John Doe, who
did not have that amount in his pocket,
and had no one from whom to borrow it.
It was as good as a fortune to him, for it
was quite beyond his reach.

But Moneybags wanted his money. He
did not need it, for he had more than a
sufficiency of this world's goods in cash
and other assets, to say nothing of the
treasures which he, as a deacon in good
standing, was supposed to have laid up
above. So, with a view to teaching John
Doe that he should "owe no man anything,"
he put the matter into the hands of his son,
an attorney-at-law.

The next thing that John Doe knew, he
owed the deacon \$90. A judgment had
been obtained in the county court of an
adjacent county, and this sum represented
the deacon's debt and his son's costs.
John Doe felt that he was no better off
than before. If he could not pay \$30, he
could not pay three times that amount, and
that was the end of it.

In this extremity we consulted a lawyer,
who advised him to give his notes at three,
six and nine months, for \$30 each. An
endorser would be necessary, as a matter
of form, but with such a liberal length of
time Doe himself, by industry and self
denial, might be able to meet the notes as
they came due. It was suggested that
Richard Roe, being his friend would be
glad to lend him his name.

Richard Roe is a thoroughly good fellow
who neither knows nor cares anything
about the intricacies of the law. At least,
he did not at that time. He willingly put
his name to the notes, not observing that
the lawyer had secured his signature as
one of the makers, instead of as an en-
dorsor. Then he forgot all about the mat-
ter. This was about 1883.

Three years later, the obliging Richard
Roe was surprised by a call from Deacon
Moneybags. He was still more surprised
when that amiable gentleman served him
with a writ of summons in the county
court, for a debt of \$85. John Doe had
paid two of the notes, or twice as much as
the original debt, but had not paid the
third due more than two years before.
Richard Roe, not being an endorser, had
not been notified, and now was called upon
to pay \$85, which represented the third
\$30 note with costs and interest added.

Richard Roe follows a profession which
might have won him honors and emoluments
abroad, but is about remunerative enough
in this country to enable him to support his
family, and throw an occasional sop to the
baillifs. Business is unusually good when
he has 85 cents to squander recklessly, and
as for \$85 it was considerably more to
him than the original \$30 debt was to his
friend John Doe. Besides, Doe had
got value for his obligation in the first in-
stance, while Roe had simply signed his
name to oblige a friend. Of course, Roe
could not pay the bill, and the deacon's
son entered a judgment against him.

But though Roe had no money, he had
chattels, and among these were two works
of art valued at \$700. These were
levied upon under the deacon's execution
and put up at sheriff's sale. They sold at
the ridiculously low sum of \$79, and were
bid in by Moneybags, who thus made over
\$600 by the operation. By this time,
however, the debt and costs on the \$30
note amounted to \$110, leaving about \$30
still due Moneybags.

Very recently Moneybags has been try-
ing to get this balance by the issue of an-
other execution, and Roe is now trying to
raise the \$30 necessary to end the matter,
before the amount is again tripled by addi-
tional costs and interest.

The amount originally due Moneybags
from Doe was \$30.

In satisfaction of this he has got:

The amount of two notes,.....	\$ 60
Articles bid in, for \$79,.....	600
Amount to be paid by Roe,.....	30
	\$690

He out to be pretty well satisfied.

This is a perfectly true story. The law
is a great thing.

The Law Permits Smoking.

The question of the nuisance of the
alleged "gentlemen's cabin" on the Carle-
ton ferry, as pointed out by PROGRESS last
week, was discussed by the ferry committee
on Tuesday. The condition of things was
admitted to be a bad one, but it was pointed
out that smoking is expressly allowed in the
cabin, under a city bye-law, so that nothing
can be done to prevent that part of the
nuisance. The ladies cabin must, therefore,
be the refuge of those who want a comfort-
able passage when the weather does not
permit them to remain on deck.

OF INTEREST TO HORSEMEN.

Entries for the Colt Stakes—Inhuman
Treatment of Valuable Animals.

PROGRESS hears of many entries that are
to be or have been made in the colts stakes
offered by the Fredericton association,
which deserves such encouragement for its
sportsmanlike enterprise. Among the en-
tries that have been spoken of are three
or four from the stables of the attorney
general and J. A. Edwards, with several
others from the capital. Mr. F. Beverly
of this city has a young one that gives pro-
mise of such speed that his name will be
sent forward at an early date. Horsemen
should be careful that the date does not
come and go before they realise it. They
have until the new year to give notice and
deposit the necessary cash with the entry.
It is better to be sure than sorry, and \$5 is
not too much to ask of them to back their
opinion of their colts.

"Mind your own business," is a good old
English maxim, but if interference in the
affairs of others is ever justifiable it ap-
pears to be in the following case which is
brought to the attention of PROGRESS by a
gentleman and a genuine horseman. His
letter is given in full and for the sake of
the poor animals may it have the desired
effect.

CALAIS, Nov. 30.—It would be to the decided ad-
vantage of the mare Vichy, a three-year-old colt by
Olympus, and at least two more animals in one of
her owner's stables, if somebody in whom he has
confidence would teach him the importance, rather
the necessity, for his stock to thrive, if not to live,
that they have light, some ventilation and cleanli-
ness in their stable. The ignorance that must exist
in their owner of the proper care of animals would
be thought possible in anybody engaged in the
breeding of horses. I do hope most earnestly, in
the interest of the poor animals, that the stalls
occupied by them will be cleaned, a few panes of
glass be put in at different points to give light to
each animal, and some ventilation provided.
The stable at present would be dignified if styled a
pig pen as in no way, is it comparable except in
filth. It hasn't even the light or ventilation com-
mon to the latter. This public method appears to
me the only available way to save the suffering
animals, and I believe it must prove effectual.
Plenty of farmers would cart away the droppings of
the animals which have been permitted to accumu-
late, and a few hours of light work will provide the
other essentials to insure health to horses which
may still have some value although undoubtedly
greatly impaired by what appears here as inhuman
treatment, and therefore censurable in this public
manner. A VISION.

More Tangible Than the Ghost.

"The entertainment terminated with a
dialogue" is what one of the daily papers
remarked of a sacred concert given by
Hartley division, S. of T., last Wednesday
night. It would seem, however, that the
reporter went away too soon, as the real
close of the entertainment was a sparring
match between two of the ladies who had
been present. One of the combatants was
knocked down in the first round, but was
immediately picked up by Rev. H. A. S.
Hartley, who came to the rescue. While
he was remonstrating with her assailant on
the impropriety of such a thing, the lady who
had been picked up recovered herself and
knocked her assailant down. The distur-
bance was quelled before there was an
opportunity to try the effect of Latin
prayers in driving out the demon of discor-
d.

"Hon." Joseph Wilson Lawrence.

Following is a copy of a letter received
this week by "Hon." Joseph W. Lawrence,
of this city. It is worth reading:

TRINITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY,
Dallas, Texas,
BEN. W. AUSTIN, Secretary,
Nov. 26, 1889.

Hon. Joseph Wilson Lawrence,
St. John, N. B.

DEAR SIR:

The members of this society, desiring to convey
to you in some manner an expression of their
esteem, have unanimously elected you an Honorary
member.

Very respectfully yours,
BEN. W. AUSTIN,
Secretary.

P. S.—Could you kindly favor us with your photo-
graph?

So They Say.

The St. John PROGRESS is preparing for
a grand Christmas holiday number. The
PROGRESS people are just at home on an
undertaking of that kind, and we will be
looking for something good at Christmas.
By the way, PROGRESS does not belie its
name. It is a rattling, smart and independ-
ent paper, and it is the best looking of its
kind in the provinces. As a society paper
PROGRESS is second to none.—*New Glas-
gow Indicator*.

Prizes, Not Fingers.

In the Truro society items, last week,
the statement was made that Mr. John R.
Coleman "carved off six fingers" in the
athletic sports. The correspondent mildly
protests that she wrote "carried off six
prizes." It makes all the difference in the
world to Mr. Coleman. And it makes all
the difference in the world to a compositor
whether a correspondent writes a plain or
"fashionable" hand.

Uncertain Seats.

Two gentlemen, apparently strangers,
with tall silk hats, attended the show at
the Institute one evening this week. One
of them put his hat on a vacant chair in
front of him. A few minutes later he pre-
sented his knee against the back edge of the
seat which doubled up, and the silk hat
was somewhat reduced in height between
the seat and the back of the chair.

WHERE IS JOHN MILTON?

SOME PEOPLE THINK HIS GHOST
HAS SETTLED IN CANADA.

He or Somebody Has Copyrighted His
Works, and They Cannot be Imported
from the United States—Will He Apply to
the Works of Moses and the Prophets?

Has John Milton's ghost returned to
earth and emigrated to Canada? is the
question among the St. John booksellers.
Instructions from Ottawa convey the idea
that it has, and that it has also a remark-
ably sharp eye for business, despite of his
original blindness.

John Milton is admitted to have written
some very good poetry which the pub-
lishers of his time bought by the yard at
their own figure. He sold his *Paradise
Lost* for about \$25, and probably got rid
of the money as soon as possible for fear
the buyer would repent of his bargain and
demand the cash back. He would have
starved to death through his poetry had he
not had a pull with the bootlers and
secured a government situation. He never
copyrighted his works, because there was
no copyright law then, and it there had
been it is doubtful if he would have
thought them worth in time and ex-
pense necessary for the proceedings.

Milton departed this life more than 200
years ago. His publisher subsequently
made something out of the poems which it
had taken 40 years or so to write, and for
which the poet had ransacked heaven,
earth and hades in search of material.
After a time the publisher also died and
was buried. For the last two centuries or
so the world has had no idea that anybody
had or could claim any property in the
works of the gifted scholar and poet.
These works have been printed in
all languages and countries. They have
been as much common property as the Old
and New Testaments, and have been so
regarded everywhere.

Messrs. J. & A. McMillan were under
this impression, recently, when they ordered
a number of his works from Boston and
New York. When they went to enter
them at the custom house, they found that
some enterprising genius had copyrighted
them in Canada, and that they could not
be imported into the country. The books
were sent back to the consignors, and Mr.
McMillan is trying to find out how the
thing has come about.

Mr. O'Hearn, who represents a sub-
scription agency, also sent for some Ameri-
can editions, but countermanded the order
on hearing of the prohibition. Then he
wrote a letter to the Department of Agri-
culture asking what it meant. In reply he
received a formal letter referring him to
the sections of the law which provide that
a book can be copyrighted in Canada for
the term of 28 years, and that this term
may be further extended to fourteen years.

It has, however, been a matter of cur-
rent belief that a book must be copyrighted
by the person who has an undoubted right
in it, such as an author, his assignees or
representatives. John Milton and his
publisher having ceased to take an interest
in the poems some 200 years ago, and
everybody having used the books as a
world's heritage since that time, the ques-
tion now arises, who has a right to the
copyright in 1889?

Whether Ignatius Donnelly has dis-
covered that Milton did not write his own
works, and has prompted the heirs of some
one else to claim them, or whether the
blind poet has come back to earth, in a
more business-like way than the late Mr.
Jackson, remains to be seen. Nobody in
St. John knows anything about it.

If the works of John Milton can be copy-
righted in Canada at this late day, it
would seem that a like course can be taken
with the works of Shakespeare, and that
a royalty can be collected from every theat-
rical company which produces one of the
Bard of Avon's plays. Indeed, for that
matter, the works of Moses and the
Apostles may come under the protection of
the Department of Agriculture, to say
nothing of the koran and Confucius.

Now that Mr. Leary has the inside track
on the dry dock business, several St. John
syndicates are likely to find their occupation
gone. Perhaps they might find it profitable
to turn their attention to the copyrighting
of English and other classics. It does not
require much capital, and there ought to
be millions in it.</