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Parerrooms
STREET.

Manufacturers the finest lot of
Chenille Curtains
that will astonish my customers. THE
ES EVER QUOTED.

\$12 per pair;
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Own Annuals;

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QUIPPED WITH
MOVED MACHINERY,

IN AND ORNAMENTAL TYPE, to which
has been made.

Invited to our extensive facilities for doing
OF PRINTING,

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MPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS,
S, LAW CASES, NOTES, CHECKS,
ING, POSTERS, HANDBILLS,
ES, BONDS, MORTGAGES,
AND LEGAL FORMS,
and WEDDING CARDS.

attended to. Estimates on all kinds of Printing will be

HATS.

S & CO.

of buyers to their Stock of
Felt Hats, 22

er STYLES.
- - - Cloth and Felt—all grades;
ades of
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ortment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE.

STREET. - - - 57.

JAMES S. MAY. W. ROBERT MAY.
JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Merchant Tailors,
84 Prince William Street,
P. O. Box 303. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Stock always complete in the latest de-
signs suitable for first-class trade.
Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount
for cash.

DIARIES.

Counting House Diaries,
OFFICE DIARIES,
POCKET DIARIES.

FOR 1889.

For sale by J. & A. McMILLAN,
St. John, N. B.

CHRISTMAS and SANTA CLAUS

Hold High Carnival

NINETY-NINE.

Here is where you will find a beautiful
STOCK OF BOOKS for all ages, in
the choicest bindings and very cheap.

The Christmas Cards and Booklets surpass in
elegance any previous display and will
repay inspection. Call early, at
MORTON L. HARRISON'S,
99 KING STREET.

A. P. BARNHILL,
Attorney, Solicitor, Notary, etc.

OFFICES:
COR. PRINCESS AND PRINCE WM. STREETS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

AT IT AGAIN!

WRINGERS

50 cents a week.

F. BEVERLY, Germain Street

WRINGERS REPAIRED.

PROGRESS.

VOL. I, NO. 37.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

MARIA ANNING'S GOLD.

WHO IS TO GET WHAT MAY BE LEFT
OF IT AT LAST?

Two Strange People Who Hoarded and
Scraped to Accumulate a Pile for Law-
yers to Fieck at—A Queer Story of Alleged
Fraud and Deception by Some One.

A polished granite monument stands at
the junction of two walks in the Rural
cemetery. It bears the name of Anning,
and beneath it rest the last of that family
who have lived in New Brunswick. It is
to be hoped they rest well. If the departed
are conscious of what takes place in the
world they have left, it is feared they do
not.

The monument cost about \$500. Old
George and Maria Anning would have made
that sum suffice for several years' subsist-
ence in their life, and had it ever occurred
to them that such a sum would be spent on
their graves, death would have been indeed
to them the king of terrors.

For, though worth the snug sum of
\$70,000 or thereabouts, they lived amid
silt, squalor and all the wretchedness of
paupers. They and all about them were
dirty beyond measure.

They dwelt in horrible seclusion. The
owners of some of the finest property in
the city, they were more wretched in their
surroundings than many a beggar. It was
currently believed that they had a pork
barrel filled to the brim with silver coins.
They had enough, and more than enough,
to provide themselves with every luxury,
yet they stunted themselves for the neces-
saries of life and clothed themselves in
filthy rags.

Probably the only clean water that was
put on the floor of the house for years
came from the hose of the firemen in April,
1886. Those who entered the house at
that time hastened with sickened stomachs
to breathe the outer air. They had en-
countered every conceivable kind of filth,
and every imaginable kind of stench.

Neither of the extraordinary pair had
ever married. They were the children of
John Anning, who died in 1868. From
him they had inherited much of the wealth,
and they had added to it from the rents
and profits for more than a score of years.
He had another son, John B. Anning, who
went to Philadelphia and was married many
years ago.

Young John Anning never claimed any
share of his father's estate, but when he
died at Philadelphia, in December, 1886,
he left two sons who were entitled to his
share, if the original estate were ever
settled.

Five months later, in May, 1886, George
Anning died at St. John. Some say the
excitement of the fire hastened his end, and
that he had worried over the loss of some
valuable, which he claimed were carried
off at that time. He left no will, and ad-
ministrators of the estate were appointed.
These were: Maria Anning, John Hop-
kins, Joseph W. Lawrence and Thomas J.
McPherson.

Maria appeared to take a new lease of
life when her brother died. She arrayed
herself in dresses which she had not worn
for years, and declaring that she had been
shut up all her life, ordered a coach in
which to pay visits to her friends.

About this time an advance guard of
lawyers appeared on the scene. There
were only two of them, A. A. & R. O. Stockton,
who were appointed solicitors of the
administrators. There are now "shoals"
of them, and each of them is looking for-
ward to a generous share of the dead miser's
money.

Seven months after George Anning was
borne to the tomb, his sister followed him.
Her life went out at Christmas time in 1886.
She left no will, and Robert McLeod,
another lawyer, appeared on the scene as
administrator of her estate. He represented
the children of John B. Anning, of
Philadelphia.

It was, however, found that she had, as
was claimed, been her own executor. After
her death the administrators of George
Anning produced a trust deed purporting
to have been executed by her in July
previous. By its terms she gave to Joseph
W. Lawrence, Thomas J. McPherson and
Alfred A. Stockton, as trustees, all the
lands and premises in St. John and vicinity,
and also all other property and money of
which she was possessed, to hold after her
death for the following purposes:

1. One fifth for the Protestant Orphan As-
ylum;
2. One fifth for the Public Library;
3. One fifth for Ellen McPherson, wife of
John McPherson of Sussex;
4. One tenth for the Society for the Preven-
tion of Cruelty to animals;
5. One tenth for the St. John Y. M. C. A.;
6. One tenth for the W. C. T. U.;
7. One tenth for the St. John Firemen's
Mutual Relief Fund.

These proportions were to be ascertained
after paying all costs and commissions
against the estate.

The deed made further reference to Ellen
McPherson. The fifth given to her was to
be paid immediately after Maria Anning's
death. She being thus positively provided

for, the remaining four-fifths were subject
to a charge for the support of the two An-
ning children in Philadelphia, if in the
opinion of the trustees it was desirable to
allow such children such support. This
gave the trustees absolute discretionary
power, but for fear they should make any
mistake it was again distinctly stated that
no such deduction should apply to the gift
of the favored Ellen McPherson. It was
further distinctly stated that when the
money was finally devoted to the benefi-
ciaries, they always excepting Ellen McPherson,
should have only the income of the moneys
invested. Ellen McPherson was author-
ized to deal with her gift as she might
think advisable.

The deed further gave the trustees full
power as to the management of the estate,
and it allowed them the very liberal com-
mission of 5 per cent. on all that they re-
ceived and all that they paid out for every
purpose. They were to be paid for every-
thing they did, and paid well. They also
had power, in case of the death of one or
more of their number, to appoint some
favored individual in his or their place.
The whole number was never to exceed
three, probably because it was considered
that there was not a good living for more
than that number.

Whoever made the deed seems to have
thought that the trustees had not special
confidence in each other, for it was stipu-
lated that each one should be answerable
only for his own acts.

The trustees were not limited to time in
closing up the estate. They could enjoy it
for their lives, and hand it down with
increasing accumulations to all posterity.
They were not required to give any secu-
rity. They were a perpetual corporation
of exceedingly limited liability.

When the existence of this deed became
known, there was some surprise and a
good deal of delight among the societies to
be benefited by the trust. They are not
so pleased now, for they are defendants in
a big equity suit. It is sure to cost them
money, whether they ever get a dollar from
the estate or not.

In due time Robert McLeod caused a
suit in equity to be begun. The bill was
filed some time ago. It prays that the
trust deed may be declared fraudulent, that
Messrs. Lawrence, McPherson and Stockton
may be enjoined from any further dis-
position, and that they and the unfortunate
Hopkins, who is also made a defendant, be
ordered to hand over everything to adminis-
trator McLeod.

The reasons for this request are set out
at length in the bill, which would occupy
about eight columns of PROGRESS. Briefly
stated they are as follows:

After reciting the facts as already stated
the plaintiff alleges:

That after A. A. & R. O. Stockton were
appointed solicitors of the administrators,
A. A. Stockton went to Philadelphia and
saw the children of John B. Anning. This
was about June 1st, 1886. About the last
of September Messrs. Lawrence and McPherson
also made a similar trip to the
Quaker City. About the 10th of June in
that year Lawrence and Stockton took a
power of attorney from the Philadelphia
heirs, on the express understanding that
they were to look after the rights of such
heirs. The plaintiff charges that this power
of attorney was obtained at the express re-
quest of Lawrence and Stockton. Under
this they afterwards collected arrears of
rents.

One of these heirs was of weak mind, and
Stockton and one Bradbury Bedell, of
Philadelphia, were subsequently appointed a
committee of his estate.

Some time before July 6, 1886, Maria
Anning gave Lawrence and McPherson a
power of attorney to manage her business.
The contents of this are not known, for it
was afterwards destroyed under circum-
stances hereafter to be told. It is charged
that it was drawn by A. A. Stockton,
under instructions from Lawrence and McPherson.

On July 6, and for some time prior, says
the bill, Maria Anning was at the house of
Ellen McPherson, in Sussex, having been
taken and detained, or induced to stay,
there by Lawrence and McPherson.

On the date in question, Lawrence,
McPherson and Stockton visited Maria at
McPherson's, with the trust deed already
mentioned, and procured the execution of
it by Maria Anning, in the presence of
Frederic W. Stockton, a notary public.
It is charged that this deed was drawn by
A. A. Stockton or under his direction, and
that no instructions regarding it were re-
ceived from Maria Anning. It is further
charged that the provisions of the deed
were suggested by some one of the trust-
ees named in it, and that F. W. Stockton
was not then a practicing lawyer, that he
had not for some years paid his fees to the
barriers' society, and that he simply
resided at Sussex.

It is alleged that with the possible ex-
ception of Mr. Lawrence, Maria Anning
was not even acquainted with any of the
trustees or with Ellen McPherson, until
after George Anning's death. Further,
(Continued on Next Page.)

THEY FIND IT VERY COLD

THOUGH OTHER PEOPLE ARE EN-
JOYING MILD WEATHER.

Detective Ring and Chief of Police Mar-
shall Are in Trouble—The Reasons Why—
The Extraordinary Activity That Pre-
vades the Police Force.

People who have been talking about the
unreasonable weather ought to take their
thermometers up to the Central police sta-
tion. They would notice a change in the
temperature right away. A blizzard struck
the station a week ago, and ever since that
time the mercury has stood at about 10°
below zero.

It is very cold weather for Detective
Ring.

A good many people have wondered why
the *Telegraph*, Monday, brought up the
question whether a police officer can ac-
cept a reward from a citizen for services
performed while in the regular discharge of
duty.

They might have learned why from Ser-
geant Weatherhead.

Every newspaper reader remembers the
thrilling stories of the burglary of which
Mr. W. Bruckhof was the victim, some
time ago. Following these narratives came
long eulogistic accounts of the mighty
work performed by Detective Ring in re-
covering the stolen goods. Everybody was
impressed by these stories, Mr. Bruckhof
among the number.

He was so deeply impressed that he felt
it his duty to present Detective Ring with
a silver watch and a sum of money.

About this time the demon of discord
appeared on the scene, in the person of
Sergeant Weatherhead. He alleged that he
also had devoted his gigantic intellect to
the Bruckhof case, that he had done as
much towards recovering the stolen goods
as Ring had, and that he was entitled to a
share of the booty.

Detective Ring didn't see it in that light.
He observed, "Not much!" showed the
watch deeper into his pocket and took a
tighter grip of his newly acquired wealth.

Then somebody went before the higher
powers and "spit" on the detective, and a
law which had fallen into innocuous
desuetude was revived right away.

That's the reason why, during this last
week, Detective Ring has kept his overcoat
on.

Chief of Police Marshall is also exposed
to the weather. He, like his detective,
finds it very rigid.

The talk of his removal has been renewed
and it sounds, this time, as though there
was something back of it.

But, as a public-spirited citizen should,
he still continues to feel an interest in the
affairs of the department.

He doesn't want to be succeeded by Mr.
W. W. Clark, of Carleton. Mr. Clark is a
good man, he thinks, but there are better
ones, men who would be still more likely
to carry on the policy of "clew"-hunting
which he has made famous. His favor is
about equally divided between Mr. John
Maclauchlan and High Constable Stockford.

In the meantime, the police are learning
how to hustle. Now that the example has
been set, most every man is afraid
that some other man will "give him
away" on something, and the way they
are all attending to business would make a
New York roundsman stare.

The chief "calls the roll" himself, now.
The two parties in the force haven't
buried the hatchet, yet, but when they
polish it and talk blood nowadays they do
so in quiet corners.

This is well. The guardians of the peace
are not so picturesque as they were when
they spent most of the time in cursing each
other, but they are likely to be more useful.

A Good Way to Talk.

There are so many good ways of adver-
tising that merchants are at a loss which
to adopt. PROGRESS will offer a sugges-
tion which costs but little. Between the
local articles and paragraphs on its first
and other pages may be frequently seen
lines of black type containing catching
business announcements. The idea is not
original with PROGRESS: the *Toronto
World*, by all odds the brightest of the
Toronto dailies, has an extensive adver-
tising patronage of this kind. The cost is
only two cents per word, and it is un-
doubtedly worth a trial.

Mrs. Sillibus Attends the Recital.

Mrs. Sillibus writes us that she "at-
tended the recital of the oratorical society and
was delighted with Prof. Morley's oratory,
which was given as a prologue to "Han-
del's Creation." "You know," she says,
"these choral services have a very soothing
effect, and I think that Miss Hart's
"Nunx Vocicus" and Hayden's "Tandem"
as sung by the choir were the Jeff dowers of
the evening."—*The Gipsack*.

Something for the Children.

Every boy and girl who has been look-
ing for calendars and cards this year should
call at Hunter, Hamilton & McKay's as
the clock strikes one today. Don't go be-
fore one and don't go later than a quarter
past the hour.

WHAT A MERCHANT TELLS.

One Hundred and Seventy-six Chairs Sold—
The Result of One Advertisement.

St. John merchants are as a rule good
advertisers. With a few exceptions the
mediums they select are good, and give
them full value for their money. Few men,
however, are satisfied with that; they like,
if possible, to see their advertising space
pay them three or four times what they
paid for it.

Whether it does or not depends largely
upon themselves. Early in November Mr.
Hareld Gilbert took a large space in
PROGRESS. Unlike many merchants he
was content to talk to the people from what
is usually called an inside page, though in
reality PROGRESS, being a cut eight-page
sheet, has no inside pages. Soon afterward
he utilized his space to announce The
Ladies' Home Comfort Chair. He kept
the same advertisement in for weeks, test-
ing, in reality, the value of his new medium.
The Ladies' Home Comfort Chair was ad-
vertised in no other paper. In PROGRESS,
alone, it was shown to the people. What
is the result? Just this: In the few weeks
that followed Mr. Gilbert sold one hundred
and seventy-six of the Ladies' Home Comfort
Chairs, and they are going yet.

Advertisers often lose sight of the fact
that as much depends upon the kind of
people a paper reaches as the number it
reaches.

PROGRESS can say, truly, that it fills both
of these requirements. It reaches more
people than any paper published in St.
John, except the *Weekly Telegraph*, and it
reaches the best people—those who can and
do buy.

Reflections of a Hat Merchant.

"Yes, times have changed. But a few
years ago I sold more hats Monday morn-
ing, between nine and eleven o'clock, than
any time during the week. Crushed and
battered silks and felts were the result of
Saturday's doings. No unfortunate seemed
ashamed of it then. In fact, he told the
story of where and how, and named his
more unfortunate companions.

"Now, when Mr. Blank comes in for a
new hat, he says he broke it Sunday night
in church—sat on it by mistake, and
makes some remarks uncomplimentary to
dark seats, etc., etc.

"He doesn't want to own up. He knows
his hat was broken up Saturday night by
his boot companions, and probably he
made some other man's headgear a shape-
less mass. But he's ashamed of it Monday
morning, and invents his church theory.

"Temperance has gained this much in
St. John. A drunken bout lost a man
little of his respectability years ago. Now
it goes hard with him. Public opinion has
changed, and there are fewer swelled heads
and battered hats."

Provide for Your Wives and Children.

Six months prior to his death Mr.
Michael Shaw took a Certificate in the New
Brunswick Insurance Aid association, and
had only paid fourteen dollars and fifty
cents, including entrance fees, into the
association at the time of his death. The
following speaks for itself:

HARTLAND, Carleton Co., N. B.,
2d January, 1889.
Hon. F. P. Thompson, Treasurer New
Brunswick Insurance Aid association,
Fredericton, N. B.:

Dear Sir,—I beg to acknowledge receipt
from you of \$2000 (two thousand dollars),
being amount in full of my late husband's
certificate in the above association. Also
accept my thanks for the prompt manner in
which the same was paid, only three days
elapsing from the time proof and guardian
papers were compiled, to issuing and pay-
ing over cheque to me in settlement.

I recommend the above association to
the public for justice and promptness in
the settlement of its claims.
(Sgd.) SALOME SHAW,
Widow of the late Michael Shaw.

Circulars and application blanks for-
warded to you address on request by
Charles F. Weed, secretary, or George
Anderson, superintendent of agencies,
Fredericton, N. B.

Mr. Coburn is a Hustler.

The town of Canning has at least one
zealous churchman, to whom the good
rector, Rev. N. C. Hansen, gives due praise
in his report to the Diocesan Church society.
The gentleman named is Mr. Coburn,
of Little River. "When others refused to
take the trouble," writes the rector, "he
undertook the laborious task of collecting
a large portion of my salary. The church
is cleaned, lighted and heated by himself
or his family. His whole family sing in
the choir, and his daughter plays the
organ."

Sir Walter Scott's Presentations.

The ladies of the Free Public Library are
preparing for two entertainments, in the
Institute, representative of the poetry and
prose of Sir Walter Scott. The proceeds
are, of course, for the library. Much of
the most difficult work connected with the
presentation has been done. Mrs. Temple
is at the front, and that virtually assures
success. Two entirely different pro-
grammes means lots of brain work.

TAKEN BY THE SHERIFF.

NOT A PRISONER, BUT A TRIFLING
AMOUNT IN CASH.

It was Secured by Him Within His Balli-
wick, and He Will It Satisfy Keep—The
Plaintiff Complains, and Naturally—How
Many Sheriffs Have Straw Bondsmen?

Money wanted—apply to A. H. DeMill,
barrister, St. John.

The amount desired in this instance is
not large, but Mr. DeMill stands an ex-
ceedingly poor chance of getting it. It is
\$138, due to a client of his from Anjoine
Girouard, late sheriff of the county of
Kent.

In an evil hour in the early part of 1887,
Mr. DeMill acting for a St. John merchant,
brought suit against a resident of Rich-
bucto. The defendant was perfectly good
for the amount, and there was no question
that he would pay when pushed. The
pushing process was continued until judge-
ment was signed and a *fi. fa.* placed in
Sheriff Girouard's hands. Then the defend-
ant paid the amount of judgment and costs
to the sheriff aforesaid in the county aforesaid.
Having done so, he telegraphed the
fact to Mr. DeMill.

Mr. DeMill, much pleased at the pros-
pect, waited to hear from the sheriff. No
word came. The return day passed and
still no word came. "The sheriff had not
yet sent him the writ of our said Lady
the Queen in that behalf directed," but
it was not because he had not "done any-
thing thereupon." The legal fiction of the
old practice became a sad and solemn fact.

Fortunately where a country sheriff re-
fuses to return a writ there are several
remedies. One of them is by inundating
him with postal cards bearing the conspicu-
ous printed legend:

PLEASE SEND BACK THAT
WRIT AT ONCE.

Another way is by taking out a side-bar
rule. This sounds like something that a
carpenter might use in his work or an
hotel keeper employ in his after hours' busi-
ness. It is, however, a legal process
granted by the court when sitting. As the
county court did not sit until the following
October, the lawyer was forced to possess
his soul in patience until that time. Then
the rule was granted.

It cost something, but it worked like
magic. The sheriff returned the writ. He
could afford to do so with a good grace,
for it was endorsed as satisfied and was no
earthly use to him.

But he did not return the money, nor
has he yet paid the same or any part there-
of, "although often requested so to do."
In the meantime a new sheriff has been
appointed.

Fortunately, again, the law in its wis-
dom has provided a remedy for suitors
against loss by absorbent sheriffs. It has
enacted that they shall furnish bonds.
Sheriff Girouard had no less than two sets
of sureties.

One of these provides for the indemnity
of the crown against loss. At least one of
the sureties on this has some financial
standing. It is a cold day, even for the
North Shore, when the government gets
left.

The other bond is intended to cover
ordinary civil suits, and Mr. DeMill is at
liberty to sue the bondsmen. He is not
likely to do so. His client has lost enough
money as it is.

These sureties consist of the sheriff in
his own proper person, Clement M. Cor-
mier and David M. Girouard, both of St.
Mary's. Each of them, in entering into
the bond, were accepted as severally good
for the amount of \$2,500, over and above
all debts and liabilities. Perhaps they are,
but there is a deep suspicion that Mr. De-
Mill's client should be thankful for small
mercies, and not go to any expense in try-
ing to get \$138 from them.

In such case, what is to be done?
Echo answers, what?
Mr. Girouard was appointed sheriff be-
cause he hankered after an office and had
been an election candidate and hustler. It
was the duty of the government to see that,
while it bestowed its patronage to please
itself, it protected the people against loss.
It does not seem to have done so. If
rumor speaks truly, Mr. DeMill's client is
not the only man left in the same lurch.
Who is to pay these men the money Mr.
Girouard has absorbed?

Morally, the men who appointed Mr.
Girouard and utterly neglected to see that
he gave valid bonds should foot the bill.
Legally, there is no way to compel them
to do so.

In the meantime, how many more sheriffs
have the same kinds of bondsmen? Is
Girouard's case likely to be the last of its
kind?

The people have an interest in knowing
whether they run more risk with money in
the hands of the sheriffs than in the pockets
of average debtors.

A New Kind of Unpleasantness.

The Neptune Rowing club would in-
crease in membership wonderfully if it built
a boat-house in Portland. Everybody
would be willing across the water.

SPEEDING ON THE ICE.

Fredericton Horses That Travel Over the
Half-mile Track.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.)

FREDERICTON, Jan. 9.—While the peo-
ple of St. John and vicinity are doomed to
the use of wheels for the purposes of their
ordinary business and pleasure, the Cele-
stians are enjoying good sleighing on land
and ice.

New Year's day was a beautiful day, and
the sleighing was good, and probably
never in the history of Fredericton were so
many sleighs seen on the street. A few
years ago we had quite a number of trot-
ters, that were quite evenly matched, and
the result was much more fun on the road
than at present. We now have some that
are very fast, and some that are not, and it
is difficult to get enough together, any-
where near evenly matched, to make an
interesting race. A half mile has been
measured on the ice opposite Fredericton,
from the passenger bridge down to Bab-
bit's mill, and here the owners of trotters
now congregate on fine afternoons and ex-
hibit the speed of their favorites.

Mr. McCoy of St. Mary's, the owner of
DeBarry, Sir Charles, Maggie T. and
other good ones too numerous to mention,
has procured a regular skeleton sleigh or
ice sulky, and when John comes out with
DeBarry (2:10) hitched to this rig, he
makes the boys envious. When DeBarry
first struck the ice, he hardly knew what
to make of it, but it did not take his owner
long to inculcate the principles of speed on
ice, and now DeBarry is credited with an
authentic trial over the above mentioned
half mile in 1.14, and later report says that
he covered the same distance in 1.10. Rumor
says that Mr. McCoy intends taking
DeBarry to the upper provinces shortly, to
participate in some of the ice races up
there, and his friends will all wish him
good luck.

Maggie T., the four-year-old bay mare,
by Sir Charles, that trotted in her class
through the New Brunswick circuit in 1888,
is credited with a recent trial half-mile in
1.15. In this trial she was closely followed
by Mr. McKee's black mare Phantom.
Phantom had previously trotted the half in
1.20, so it will be seen that she's lost
none of her old-time speed, although she
has been breeding for the last two years.
In 1887 she dropped a filly to Allie Clay,
and in 1888 a colt to Harry Wilkes.

The owner of George All Right has not
yet given him a trial on the ice, but he
feels satisfied that his horse has all his
speed left, and when he scores up along-
side of some of the boys on the road, he
makes them think so, too.

Mr. Roberts, of Providence, the owner
of Charlie Morris, and former owner of
Jack Mac, has recently purchased from
Mr. McCoy a four-year-old grey mare by
Sir Charles, dam by Robert R. Morris.
It is claimed that this mare can beat
Maggie T., and it so, she is a good one.
It is said that Mr. Morris intends using her
as a brood mare.

Mr. LaForest owns the pacing mare by
Robert R. Morris, known in St. John as
the Pendleton mare. This mare is show-
ing lots of speed this winter.

Mr. James Gibson, of Marysville, owns
several good ones, description of which
will be procured for you, if possible.

Dr. Frank Brown's Duchess is showing
well on snow. This filly, foaled in 1886,
is by Kearsarge and out of Emma, she is