

You Can't Afford to Miss  
An Old Newspaper's Sketches of  
OLD TIMES IN ST. JOHN.  
Read Number One Today.

# PROGRESS.

Great Historical Narrative  
By the Author of the Life of  
HENRY MORE SMITH.  
In This Week's Progress.

VOL. II., NO. 81.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

Pet Warerooms,  
G STREET.

READY FOR FALL TRADE:

TABLE RUGS; MATS AND SQUARES in all  
sizes;  
CARPETS, at 40c. per yard. The finest line  
at 50c. per yard;

ARPETS, with BONDERS to match, from \$1.00  
per yard wide, at only 45c. and 55c. per yard;

ETS, warranted Pure Wool and of Foreign  
D per yard.

A. O. SKINNER.

BLE 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

relief. How anxiously the mother watches  
the dread diseases, and would not she give  
to be relieved. Be advised of

HOUND

venient place a bottle of this Balsam.

E SEED.

nts, -- CONNOR & DINSMORE, Proprietors.

JOHN, N. B.

Kate Quigley, of Newcastle, had charge of the  
office during Miss Stewart's absence.

The Boston Comedy company is to play tonight,  
for the benefit of our public square.

Mr. Robert Walker was in town this week.

Miss Jennie Lawler is visiting her brother, Mr. R.  
A. Lawler.

Yellow fever was celebrated in its usual noisy  
way. By-the-by, I did not hear of any parties,  
excepting the one held by the 72d Regt. It passed  
off very quietly. I hear they are to have a social  
party every two weeks for the coming winter. This  
will make the winter pass pleasantly. I wish them  
all success.

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester at George M  
Fairweather's store.]

Nov. 14.—On Thursday evening the members of  
the Baptist church gave a "roose supper" in aid of  
their new rectory fund. They realized the sum of  
one hundred dollars.

Mr. M. A. Atkinson (formerly of Dorchester)  
spent Sunday in town visiting his brother.

Miss Hamilton has left for a long visit to St.  
John.

Messrs. W. E. Lawrence, C. S. Hickman and W.  
J. Trices returned from their shooting expedition on  
Thursday with but fair luck. Most of the birds have  
gone South.

Messrs. F. M. Cole and J. Murray spent Monday  
in town, both being old Dorchester boys, but now  
on commercial staffs.

Mr. W. W. Wells spent last Monday in Moncton  
on business.

Messrs. W. D. Wilbur, G. F. Wallace, and Dr.  
Church returned from Grand Digne with scores of  
birds of all kinds, colors and descriptions.

Mr. W. J. Robinson was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Phoebe Chandler, Miss Forsythe, and Mrs.  
Joshua Chandler went up to Moncton last Thursday  
for the day.

Miss Teresa Hay arrived home from her visit to  
Amherst, where she has been visiting Mrs. W. D.  
Douglas.

Miss Plant, Miss Lottie Peters, and Mrs. H. C.  
Hestington spent Friday in Moncton.

Mr. Geo. Hicks, one of Dorchester's oldest and  
most respected residents, died here on Tuesday at  
the age of 98.

There is rumor of another engagement in town.

RICHMOND.

Nov. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Carter left on Monday  
for Dakota, their future home. The state of  
Mr. Carter's health has obliged him to such a  
change of climate, and his friends trust that the  
change will be beneficial, and that he will have  
abundant success in his professional capacity.

Mr. H. P. Wetmore, of St. John, was in town on  
Thursday last.

Capt. Adam Atkinson and Mr. Frank McDougall,  
of Sackville, were in town on Friday.

Mr. S. L. Storey, of Brooklyn, left for home a few  
days ago, after a very successful shooting expedition.

Mrs. E. E. Fair returned from an extended visit  
to Fredericton, last week. Mr. and Mrs. Fair  
have taken rooms for the winter at the residence of  
Mr. David Walker.

Mr. James Woods, of Moncton, spent Sunday at  
his home.

Mr. Fred Piton, of Montreal, spent Sunday in  
town.

Mr. L. T. Joudry, of Moncton, was in town on  
Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. Young, of Mt. Allison, Sackville, spent  
Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H.  
Miner.

Edige Botsford, of Moncton, left for home last  
Friday.

MUSQUASH.

Nov. 5.—The Ingelwood club house is now closed  
until the opening of the next season, which is next  
April.

The pleasant little dances which we have been en-  
joying in connection with the Ladies Bowling circle  
are to be succeeded by a series of whist parties.

I am pleased to see Mr. Mount Carmel again  
among us, after his recent illness.

Mr. Chalmers, G. S., of Ottawa, has been visiting  
the most literate works.

Mr. Herbert Mares, of Carleton, is now boarding  
at the Musquash hotel.

Mrs. A. Richards of the Musquash hotel, was the  
guest of Mrs. C. H. Ramsay, St. John, last week.

Miss Hazle Clarke spent last Sunday at her home  
in St. John.

Everybody is looking forward to a most enjoyable  
evening at the place to be held in Church's hall  
on Thanksgiving evening.

Miss Ella Anderson has gone to the city for a  
brief visit.

For additional Society News see pages 4 and 6.

ONLY FORTY THOUSAND!

THE ACCUMULATED DEFICIT OF  
THE SCHOOL BOARD.

How Did It Happen—A Few Questions For  
The Trustees to put to Their Secretary  
Mr. John March—When Answered They  
Will Suffice.

The board of school trustees is \$40,000  
behind hand and one of that body in a  
leading article in his own paper asks what  
is to be done.

PROGRESS thinks the first inquiry should  
be into the deficit, how there came to be  
any deficit and how it amounted to such an  
enormous sum?

The schools are supported by the city  
which grants the amounts asked every year  
by the trustees. The expenditure rests  
with those gentlemen and if there is a deficit  
the blame rests either with them or  
their officers.

PROGRESS has always thought that the  
trustees went it blind, as it were, meeting  
once a month to listen to what has been  
done the previous 30 days and hearing sug-  
gestions as to what should be done the  
next 30 days.

The secretary, Mr. John March, is really  
the board of school trustees. His actions  
are ratified in secret session and any re-  
ports the people have of such sessions are  
either given or sent to the newspapers by  
Mr. March.

The public in consequence know very  
little about the office of the board of  
school trustees. They send their children  
to the schools which are second to none,  
they have built fine buildings to teach them  
in, and rolled up an enormous funded debt  
in so doing; they read, perhaps, in the  
papers that some \$60,000 or \$70,000 is re-  
quired to run the schools for the next year;  
they hear that the council has granted it;  
they who read PROGRESS know that year  
after year through the stupidity and negli-  
gence of the officials, the school coal con-  
tractor has gone back on the trustees and  
lost them much money; they now read  
that the trustees are \$40,000 in arrears,  
and their eyes are open at last to the fact  
that there is a very large hole somewhere.

PROGRESS thinks that the large hole is  
made up of many small ones and that the  
neglect, mismanagement and extrava-  
gance existing for so many years are  
responsible for the deficit.

The board of trustees is composed of  
kind, affable gentlemen who have other  
business more pressing and remunerative  
to attend to. Some of them are quite  
regular attendants at the meetings, others  
drop in when convenient and listen patien-  
tly to the plausible statements and won-  
derful averages read by the secretary.

Let PROGRESS give them a few sugges-  
tions and a few questions to put to the  
secretary at the next meeting of the board  
and if they will only allow the press in we  
promise the people a full report.

Out of a total yearly expenditure of  
about \$62,000 the salaries of the teachers  
amount to about one half of it. Is not  
the balance a large amount to pay for main-  
tenance when the school buildings are  
largely owned by the city?

What is the meaning of the word "main-  
tenance" as it figures for \$2,460.77 in the  
report for 1888? It does not include water,  
fuel and light, for they cost \$3,410.66. It  
does not include "repairs to buildings"  
"furniture and apparatus" "care of build-  
ings" or "office salaries" for they cost  
\$2,823.62 according to the same report. Let  
Mr. March tell the public what "main-  
tenance" means.

Why is it that the St. John school report  
which usually occupies from 80 to 50 pages  
of the provincial report, should be re-  
printed by another printer in St. John,  
when the type is "standing" in an office  
not a block distant? Why such needless  
expense? And again why bind so many  
reports in such elegant style? Do the  
people get the bound copies? Are not the  
paper covered copies handed out to the  
tax-payers? Where do the cloth-bound  
copies go, and where do the leather bound  
copies go?

What booksellers and stationers in St.  
John supply the schools with the apparat-  
us, ink, chalk &c., that they use?

What connection has the "Canada School  
Supplies company, 85 Germain street, St.  
John"—the imprint on the school apparatus  
—with the board of school trustees? Who  
are the members of that company?

Who is "C. S. March, agent?" Are  
the supplies furnished the schools from  
that company good? Are there not frequ-  
ent complaints about their quality from the  
teachers?

How many sons of Mr. March have been  
employed in succession in the trustees' of-  
fice? Have there been more than three?

Does the work of the schools in the office  
occupy all the time of the secretary, and  
his clerks? Is not one of them a salaried  
secretary to another concern?

Why is it that the expenditure of be-  
tween \$60,000 and \$70,000 of the citizens  
money only occupies half a page of the  
school report?

When these questions are truly answered,  
gentlemen of the board of school trustees,  
you need look no further for the reason of  
the deficit of \$40,000.

MONCTON'S LATEST.

The First Town in Canada to Enjoy the  
Society of White Caps.

Moncton is progressing very rapidly to-  
wards the highest point of civilization: it  
has churches, schools and societies galore.  
It has no less than two clubs, four barber  
shops, a second advent agitation, some  
Seventh-day believers, and the Scott act,  
not to mention the electric light and the  
water famine.

All these blessings Moncton has been in  
the peaceful enjoyment of for some time  
past, but as to every deep there is a lower  
depth, so to every height there is still some  
pinacle that towers above it, and thus the  
coping stone is about being laid on Moncton-  
ton's glory.

We have got a society of White Caps!  
I think we can claim the proud distinc-  
tion of being the first town in the maritime  
provinces to set up such a dangerous luxury,  
and we are trying hard to keep humble, to  
preserve a lowly spirit, and not stagger  
under "the burden of an honor unto which  
we were not born."

And the way that it happened was this:  
Something over six months ago, the  
powers that be, of the I. C. R., imported  
from upper Canada a mechanical engineer,  
a Mr. May, to be general foreman of the  
locomotive department in the I. C. R.  
shops, and whether it was a case of "Who's  
that goin' across the street, Bill?" "That's  
a stranger." "Then leave 'arf a brick at  
'im."—or not, I cannot say; but the proba-  
bility is that the men in the shops felt  
aggrieved that no one among their own  
number of local "bosses" was found worthy  
to occupy the coveted place, and so a feel-  
ing of antagonism was created against Mr.  
May. Certain it is that his unpopularity  
with the men has been steadily growing  
and lately it has found expression in a most  
unpleasant manner.

A mysterious notice was found posted  
near the railway works, which read thus:  
NOTICE.  
Mr. May: If you do not use better talk and  
conduct toward us, you will have to get out  
in two months, or be rotten egged out.

WRITE CAP.  
Mr. May treated this effusion of vulgarity  
with the contempt it so well merited, and  
the result was another notice to this effect:  
Mr. May: If you don't mend your ways you  
will have a sore head in less than one month.

WRITE CAP.  
The third and last notice was posted on  
the door of Mr. May's house, and was as  
follows:  
Mr. May: If you do not do better you had better  
not show your head out after dark.

WRITE CAP.  
And this in Moncton, the centre of civili-  
zation, the stronghold of temperance, the  
place where the dove-eyed Scott Act has  
folded her dewy pinions, smoothed her  
plumes and made her nest under the Aegis  
of the W. C. T. U., lulled to slumber by  
the soft music of the \$50 notes that drop  
softly into the coppers of the temperance  
committee, and are slowly swelling into a  
sort of golden calf to be set up and wor-  
shipped by and by. "O Cesar, we who  
are about to die salute you," but don't let  
us die at the hands of White Caps.

GEORFFY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

Remembers the Boys.  
Past Master Joseph R. Grose is not a  
very regular attendant at the meetings of  
Hibernia lodge, F. & A. M., of which he  
is an honorary member, but this is due to  
the fact that he lives in Boston. He does  
not forget the "Hibernians," however,  
and has more than once earned the grati-  
tude of the fraternity in St. John by his  
kindness and forthrightness. At the last  
meeting of the lodge, Secretary G. Gordon  
Boyer, on behalf of Mr. Grose, made a  
presentation of two yarden's batons, of  
ebony, silver mounted, which is it needless  
to say will be valued as much for the sake  
of the donor as for their own real beauty.  
Mr. Grose, through some distance away,  
sets a very good example to the boys at  
home.

A Chance to Do Good.  
The commissioners of the General Public  
Hospital want the ladies to help them in a  
way which will cost the donors nothing  
and will be of material aid to the institu-  
tion. One of the needs in treating patients  
is a supply of clean, white cotton, no mat-  
ter how old or in what shape. Sheets or  
nappies of any kind or rags of any size  
are at all times most acceptable and can  
be applied to most useful purposes. It is  
probable that many of the lady readers of  
PROGRESS have more or less of such mat-  
terial which they will be glad to give. If  
such will send word to the resident physi-  
cian, the commissioners will feel very much  
obliged.

Just Like New York.  
The champions of the Amateur League  
will be tendered a complimentary benefit  
Monday evening, in Mariners and Mech-  
anics' hall, the feature of the entertainment  
being the presentation of the Spaulding  
pennant won by the Thistles. It will be  
equal to the presentation of the league  
pennant in New York in that the hall will  
not be large enough.

Good Note Paper and Envelopes, for sale at  
quint of Mrs. J. H. Booth, 59 King St.

SAGE MAKES A MISTAKE,

IN HIS LATEST EXPERIMENT WITH  
THE SHORE LINE.

He Has an Idea That the Road Will Make  
Money if the Stations are Abolished—  
But Omits to Get a Controlling Interest  
in the Horses and Cows.

Should these lines meet the eye of Mr.  
Russel Sage, he is informed that he can  
learn something to his advantage by calling  
at this office.

The latest experiment of Mr. Sage, with  
his wicked and unprofitable servant, the  
Shore Line railway, is not a startling  
success.

The road has never paid, and is never  
likely to, so long as it runs between Carle-  
ton and St. Stephen. Nobody expected it  
to be a bonanza until it got connection with  
some through line, and Mr. Sage was too  
wise to have any such thought when he be-  
came the purchaser. Of late, however, a  
wicked partner, or someone else, has put  
an idea into his head, and he is proceeding  
to act on the principle that in the practice  
of economy lies the true road to wealth.  
He has adopted a policy of vigorous re-  
trenchment.

It has been generally supposed that  
where a railroad runs through a settled  
country, its necessary adjuncts are station  
houses. The builders of the line were  
under this impression and went to a moder-  
ate outlay in constructing such buildings.  
Later, they equipped them with station  
agents. It is believed that most of these  
stations have had receipts in excess of ex-  
penses. Lepreau, for instance, has had a  
balance to the good, while Musquash, last  
month, yielded \$110, as against a salary of  
\$20 given to the agent.

Mr. Sage appears to have been favorably  
impressed with the idea that all the stations,  
having become self-supporting, could be  
made to swell the revenue still more by his  
dispensing with the agents, closing the  
buildings and leaving the platform for  
the accommodation of freight and passen-  
gers. This idea he has carried into effect.  
Between Carleton and St. Stephen, a dis-  
tance of 82 miles, there is but one station  
for the shelter of freight and passengers,  
and one telegraph office for operating the  
road. That is at St. George.

The stations which have been closed used  
to serve a large extent of country, outside  
of the villages in which they are located.  
They are not likely to do so in future,  
though Mr. Sage thinks they will. He  
forgot the fact that many of the people in  
that country are horses, and that most of  
the ports along the bay have staunch and  
speedy boats. The natives intend to use  
these.

They look at it in this way: It had been  
their custom to order supplies from St.  
John which were billed to the stations  
"collect." When there are no stations they  
must forward the freight money, and as the  
amount required is uncertain, they are likely  
to send either too much or too little. Then  
when freight is expected, they must be at  
the platform to receive it, because if they  
are not, it will lie there at the mercy of  
thieves and the elements. As no man wants  
to drive eight or nine miles in bad weather  
to find that his freight has not come that  
day, this is likely to have a most disastrous  
effect on traffic, and will lead to a more  
convenient, even if slower, medium of  
transportation. No man wants to dance  
attendance on a train which, in the winter  
season, may be a day or two behind time.  
What applies to the reception of freight,  
applies as well to the sending of it.

The passengers, too, are not happy.  
With the stations open, they could get re-  
turn tickets from way stations to St. John,  
St. George or St. Stephen. Now they can  
only get such tickets at the places named.  
The conductor has ticket books, however,  
and it will be a simple matter for him to  
issue return tickets from any point, when he  
has instructions to that effect. But apart  
from this, only the toughest of people will  
be willing to wait under the lee of a closed  
station, when the thermometer is away be-  
low freeze and the train is away behind  
time.

So Mr. Sage is likely to find that his new  
scheme will not be a financial improvement  
on the old one. It might have been had he  
not, with strange want of foresight, neg-  
lected to secure all the horses, wagons,  
sleds and boats, along the route of his  
road.

Giving Himself Away.  
In an up town barber shop last Satur-  
day night, a customer sat in the chair  
with his eyes shut while the apprentice  
lathered his face. The two were old  
friends and knew things that they didn't  
want the general public to know. While  
the apprentice worked the customer talk-  
ed in a whisper, but when the former  
stepped over to the mug to get a fresh  
dash, the boss stepped up to shave the  
man. The latter talked on, while the  
barber continued the work the apprentice  
left off, never knowing the difference,  
when suddenly looking up he exclaimed:  
"What! I've been giving myself away!"

There was a laugh all round.

WOULD NOT TAKE A BLUFF.

Warden Rourke and Mr. Carvill Swell the  
Funds of a Loch Lomond Sanctuary.

Politicians descended on Loch Lomond  
in force, Wednesday night, and had a fine  
time of it. The occasion was a conven-  
tion in aid of the Episcopal church, and  
among the visitors were Warden Rourke,  
who acted as chairman, Dr. Stockton,  
David Tapley, H. A. McKeown, W. A.  
Quinn and W. B. Carvill. The idea of  
social was to get money from the public  
in general and politicians in particular.  
Every effort was made to secure the pre-  
sence of the Provincial Secretary, and the  
affair had been twice postponed to accom-  
modate him. Urgent business of the state  
appears to have called him elsewhere, so  
the party took Candidate Carvill as its  
almsman in chief. Mr. Carvill's address was  
emphatic in its tone, and in the fulness of  
his generosity he announced that he would  
give the sum of \$500 for the benefit of the  
church. The audience was jubilant at this  
generosity, but it had scarcely  
recovered its breath when Warden  
Rourke announced that he also would give  
\$500, if Mr. Carvill did. There was an  
immense sensation and great enthusiasm.  
Before it had quite subsided, Mr. Carvill,  
having taken time to consider, decided to  
reduce his figure to \$25. The Warden  
would have been justified fixing his dona-  
tion at the same sum, but he simply knock-  
ed off a cipher and made the amount \$50,  
which was sufficient to distance his com-  
petitor in the final heat. During the  
festivities somebody, who did not belong  
to the opposition party, fell against the  
stove-pipe and knocked it down. As it fell  
it narrowly missed demolishing the vener-  
able head of Squire David Tapley, another  
prospective candidate. The government  
party, having gone to the affair to make  
a financially solid impression, was some-  
what disgusted with Warden Rourke for  
spoiling its game. The excursionists re-  
turned to the city at 1.30 Tuesday morn-  
ing. They say they had a good time.

A Good Place To Go.  
Maritime residents are familiar with the  
name of Fraser Bryce of Toronto, through  
the credit given him in the Dominion Illus-  
trated and other pictorial journals, for  
many of the elegant and artistic photo-  
graphs that have appeared in them. One  
is more inclined, perhaps, when away from  
home with some leisure hours on their  
hands to inspect the photographic artist  
than at any other time. If, when in this  
mood, one should chance to be in Toronto  
no better artist or no pleasanter studio  
could be visited than that of Mr. Bryce.

His work has an excellent reputation  
throughout all upper Canada, and Mar-  
itime people who have had any such experi-  
ence as the writer with Mr. Bryce, cannot  
fail to give him full credit for excellent and  
artistic work.

Always Look at the Date.  
Two complaints were made at PROGRESS  
office, last Saturday, that the papers they  
bought on the streets were of the previous  
week's issue. Every inquiry has failed to  
locate the newsboy or the error in this  
office, but purchasers of the paper will con-  
sider for a favor on the publisher, and perhaps  
benefit themselves, by looking at the date  
of the paper they buy. Newsboys have  
been known to mix old copies with the  
fresh issue, but such tricks are rare among  
the St. John boys.

Another Pleasant Evening.  
Carleton knows no pleasanter evenings  
than the sales and high teas of the ladies  
aid association of St. Jude's church. Next  
Thursday evening will see another of these  
pleasant affairs in the school room adjoin-  
ing the church. The announcement else-  
where gives full particulars, but for con-  
venience's sake, let it be stated here that  
the doors are open at 5 o'clock, that tea  
begins at 6 o'clock, and the admission price  
with tea is 40 cents.

New Dental Rooms.  
Dr. J. D. Maher has recently opened  
handsome dental parlors in the city build-  
ing, Main street, North End, which are  
among the most commodious in New Brun-  
swick. Dr. Maher is a graduate of the  
Boston Dental College, and his ability in  
his profession coupled with an extensive  
acquaintance bids fair to make him at once  
both popular and successful.

Let the Children Come.  
A number of PROGRESS' friends have  
brought their children with them to see the  
new press and folder work, Friday after-  
noon. The little ones were delighted and  
wanted to stay all the afternoon. They  
are all welcome. Send or bring them; in  
either case PROGRESS will see that they see  
all that is to be seen.

Thanks! Glad You Are Satisfied.  
An out of town customer who has order-  
ed many reproductions and engravings from  
PROGRESS' Engraving Bureau writes:  
I am thoroughly satisfied with the character of the  
work, and while it is done so well and reasonably  
you can count on my patronage. Success to your  
and its engraving department.

TWO MEN OF INTELLECT.

HOW THEY HAVE BEEN AMUSING  
THE FEDERICTONIANS.

An Injunction Which Found Nothing to  
Enjoy—All About a Programme That Was  
Not Carried Out, for Good and Sufficient  
Reasons—Why People Laugh.

Mr. George F. Gregory, of Fredericton,  
has a massive intellect. Mr. Andrew C.  
Blair likewise sports a colossal dome of  
thought.

It is not to be wondered at, perhaps in view  
of the past events, that there should some-  
times be a collision. There have been  
several of such collisions, political and pro-  
fessional, within the past two years. The  
most notable feature of these encounters is  
that up to date the grim and gritty George  
continues to be the under dog in the fight.

It was only the other day that a clerk  
from Mr. Gregory's law office walked up to  
Mr. Ned Allen, Fredericton's popular vocal-  
ist and auctioneer, and served upon him  
an injunction to restrain him from selling  
a certain mill property below the city,  
known as the Simmons and Burpee mill,  
which Mr. Allen it appeared was then pro-  
ceeding to sell by public auction. It must  
have interested certain people, Mr. Greg-  
ory in particular, to learn as they did an  
hour or two later, that the property had  
been sold already by private sale to Mr.  
Fred Hale, of Woodstock. The impres-  
sion produced when this became known,  
naturally enough, was that Mr. Ned Allen  
had a brilliant future before him as a com-  
edian as well as a vocalist. The impression  
was perhaps strengthened if possible that a  
certain legal gentleman's future lay behind  
him.

The facts are interesting. It appears  
that about a year ago the Stewart mill be-  
low Fredericton was purchased by a firm  
consisting of Messrs. James E. Simmons,  
R. A. Estey, Andrew G. Blair and F. P.  
Thompson. Mr. Blair's career as a mill  
proprietor was brief. He knew how to  
make deals, but they were political ones.  
He knew a good shingle when he saw it;  
but that shingle was a professional one.  
He had a fine ear for music, but there was  
no need of taking lessons in a sawmill  
when he could listen to Mr. Hanington  
every winter. He went out of the firm.  
So did Mr. Thompson. So did Mr. Estey  
who didn't want a mill he couldn't boss  
himself.

Messrs. Simmons & Burpee then ran the  
mill. Mr. Burpee probably had been in-  
terested from the start, though his name  
did not appear until after the politicians  
withdrew.

The firm of Simmons & Burpee lasted  
quick. It suspended on the 21st of August  
last, with liabilities of \$50,000. They  
signed a trust deed, preferring Messrs.  
McFarlane, Thompson and Anderson, who  
were accommodation endorsers on their  
paper to the extent of \$14,000. McFar-  
lane, Thompson and Anderson were at the  
same time creditors to the firm for about  
\$3800, which represented machinery they  
had supplied. For this they were not pre-  
ferred.

The mill property was advertised about  
the first of October to be sold by public  
auction November 1st. On the evening of  
October 31st, it leaked out that Mr.  
Gregory, at the instance of Mr. Alexander  
Gibson, was about to stop the sale by in-  
junction issued by His Honor Judge Fraser.  
Mr. Gibson was a creditor of the firm of  
Simmons & Burpee to the amount of \$1800  
for lumber. The injunction was to restrain  
the trustees from paying over any funds  
coming into their hands, and Mr. Gibson  
was going to bring suit to prevent the  
preferred claims from being paid and to set  
aside the preference as being fraudulent.

The contemplated injunction proceed-  
ings, as above stated, leaked out. They  
leaked into the ears of Mr. Blair and his  
associates also. The night of the 31st  
October was probably a busy one in the  
office of Messrs. Blair & Barry. That  
evening the mill property was sold by  
private sale to Mr. Fred Hale, of Wood-  
stock, for \$10,000. Moreover, all the pre-  
ferred creditors were paid. The deed was  
acknowledged and executed next day about  
the hour that the injunction order was  
being launched from the office of George  
F. Gregory. When it was launched, Mr.  
Ned Allen's fine bass voice was resounding  
on the square. He was about to announce  
that the sale would be postponed as the  
bombshell exploded. It didn't hurt any-  
body. On the contrary, everybody had a  
good laugh.

Mr. Gibson has withdrawn his suit. His  
claim rests on the same basis as the other  
unpreferred. He is satisfied now that the  
preference was a bona fide one. Like the  
other creditors, he has since signed the  
deed voluntarily.

But Mr. Gregory is not satisfied by any  
means. He says in his pocket organ, the  
Gleaner, that "there is much in this whole