PROGRESS.

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A SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE.

The Season for Anglers is Approaching and Club Men are Looking for Their Interests.

Next Thursday is the first holiday of the season, the Queens birthday and already many people with a love for fishing are making their arrangements for out of town trips. So many of the lakes and streams have been appropriated that it is a difficult matter for anyone who is not a member of a club or is a friend of a member to know just where to go. There are many clubs however in the vicinity of the city and the followers of the "gentle art" will not find themselves lacking a spot to "ply the rod."

Some remarkable legislation is mentioned in connection with the game laws in the upper provinces and it appears that one Mr. BEEMER has procured an order transferring to himself all the available fishing in the Lake St. John district and most of the trout waters comprised in the same area. There were a few small pools in the Grand Discharge in the hands of other individuals and these have been purchased by Mr. BEEMER for $20.000. The information of the monster fish and game club, proposed last year to take over Mr. BEEMER's properties and fishing and hunting rights, is now proceeding, and the charter of incorporation has just been granted under the Fish and Game laws of the province of Quebec. Its capital is to be $2,500,000, the intention being to limit the membership to 5,000, with individual membership shares of $600 each.

The Ontario Legislature acted last week upon the suggestion of its Chief Fishery Commissioner and passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale or export of trout, bass or muskallonge for the space of three years. Residents of the province will therefore be unable to eat game fish unless they either catch them themselves or have angling friends to do it for them. For the benefit of American anglers, one clause of the new law provides that "fish caught by any tourist or summer visitor, not exceeding the lawful catch for two days angling, may be taken out of the province by such tourist or summer visitor when leaving the province."

An Ontario Government report, just issued, shows that three different anglers were prosecuted and fined there last season "for fishing on the Sabbath day." In the province of Quebec there is no law against Sunday fishing, so the American anglers who may visit Ontario will do well to make a note of the restriction in force there.

The official reports show a large increase in big game in Ontario. Moose have been protected for the last three years with the result that they have multiplied very largely. The hunting of them will be permitted in the fall, but it is probable that a license fee will be charged for the privilege, and that only one bull will be allowed to each hunter, cows and calves not to be killed under any consideration. During the season just ended, more than 5,600 deer hunters were in the woods in Ontario alone, and judging from their reports, and from the number of carcasses carried by the different express companies, the officials believe themselves to be well within the facts when they place the number of deer killed at 6,500.

On the other hand, the best game birds of Ontario are rapidly disappearing. Woodcock are fast becoming extinct in Quebec as well as in Ontario. Efforts which promise good success are being made in southern Ontario to introduce the Mangolian pheasant, but very little effort is being made to protect the beautiful ruffled grouse or Canadian partridge, which is sold every season upon the markets of Quebec and every second season on those of Ontario, and is now becoming very scarce everywhere. The supply of ducks is decreasing every year in both Ontario and Quebec. The game officers of Ontario lay most of the blame for this falling off upon the American habit of spring shooting for ducks on the south shores of the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes, and regret is expressed at the action of the Governor of Michigan in vetoing the Spring Shooting law.

The unsportsmanlike method of killing deer in the water is still permitted by the Government of Ontario.

HE WANTED A MONOPOLY.

A Tobacco Traveller Makes a Bluff at Coercing the St. John Trade.

Local tobacconists and the tobacco trade generally were greatly amused, and some were really agitated, last week by the strange way in which Mr. McKenzie of the Empire Tobacco Co., of Montreal tried to sell his goods. In fact with the cigar and tobacco men his peculiar methods of taking orders is still the subject of funny chats.

It appears Mr. McKenzie came to town with the express purpose of "placing" a whole lot of tobacco whether or no, and being a man of no small amount of assurance, which is a decidedly good quality with commerical travellers, he picked up his kit and commenced to do the rounds. Now it transpired that Mr. McKenzie called at the establishment of Isaac Northrup on South Wharf but what he saw on entering the door must have greatly ruffled his business sensibilities, for Mr. Northrup thinks he acted very rudely. For instance, when Mr. McKenzie caught sight of a glass case full of other tobacco samples on the counter he heatedly demanded an explanation and said Mr. Northrup would not be allowed to sell these goods and handle his tobacco as well, or in other words Mr. Northrup took it that Mr. McKenzie was commanding him to cease selling other makes of tobacco.

Naturally, this ired the South Wharf merchant and he gave the traveller a piece of his mind, considering his manner far from business-like and bordering on overbearance.

Mr. McKenzie went out, but when he came back to sell the Northrup people he was ordered to the street again, so little Empire brand was sold there.

Over on Mill street in James Brickley's store Mr. McKenzie is said to have made some assertions about stopping the sales of Empire tobacco to those who handled other lines, etc, and it is rumored the same thing occurred in Truro and other Nova Scotian parts although it can't be vouched for in St. John.

At anyrate Mr. McKenzie must have found out that "coaxing is better than scratching," especially when the active party is a man soliciting business, and though he be a head traveller in a company backed up by a trust its not a bad plan after all to let business men know their own business best, and do their own buying, even if the goods of another concern or two are sandwiched in now and then.

They Seize Your Salaries.

Says the St. Andrews Beacon:

"There is food for reflection in the startling statement that the Montreal city treasurer has just prepared, relative to the number of civic employees whose salaries have been seized, and who are financially in trouble. No less than four hundred permanent employes of the city of Montreal have had their salaries seized for one reason or another during the past year. The unfortunates include clerks in the City Hall, and servants of the fire, police, health and water departments."

There would be some sensational scenes perhaps if this state of affairs were inaugerated in St. John.

DOMESTIC INFELICITY.

The Sad Case of James McInerney and His Wife—A Man in the Case.

A sad case of domestic infelicity occurred on Monday in the home of James McInerney on White street, and as a result a husband and father is in the hands of the law awaiting judgment for attempting to kill his wife with a bread knife, and his life partner has since the fracas been subject to an unpleasant lot of newspaper notoriety.

It was the old story of jealously. A husband with a love for strong drink, and one who of late had been up against the realities of life in the superlative degree, finally becoming frantically aggreived at what he called his wife's unfaithfulness. He came home at dinner time and taking advantage of the least excuse to raise a row complained of his mid-day meal not being ready. Snatching a knife from his wife he made a slash at her throat, but she warded the blow off with her hand, and the blade took effect on her wrist. Other wounds were inflicted.

When the police took McInerney he said he was not sorry for what he had done and would kill his wife when he got out again. It was very apparent the man was crazed with jealous rage and drink, as he unbridled his tongue in a tirade of abuse and accusations against the victim of his murderous assault. The name of Kelly, a printer about town, was used by him in connection with his wife and the daily papers have since given this name prominence.

It is stated that Kelly and Mrs. McInerney have for a long time been on friendly terms, and the prisoner-husband goes even farther in telling of their intimacy. Startling accusations have been made, and some say that as a husband the ex-barkeeper was at times none too good.

Mrs. McInerney is a prepossessing young woman of the brunette type with large soft eyes, and her husband was certainly greatly attached to her, until the alleged interposition of a "man in the case." The home was seldom the scene of a serious disagreement and the three pretty children grew up happily and contentedly.

A short time ago however McInerney skipped away from his saloon premises on Brittain street on account of financial pressure, rent etc., and took up his abode with his family on White street, in his father-in-law's house. He applied for a license to continue selling liquor, but did not take it out, although he would altogether likely have been granted it.

Matters drifted and drifted and bad rum got in its confusing work. A disgraced family with its paternal head in jail on a serious charge is only another scene in the domestic melo-drama. What the finale is to be remains to be seen.

Mrs. McInerney gave some peculiar evidence in court, stating that her husband hurt her by accident more than anything, but the prisoner declared his desire to kill his wife. Evidently Mrs. McInerney wants to clear her husband for the sake of all concerned.

NORTH END TO BE BURNED.

So Says a Fairville Prophetess and the People are Nervous.

There are a whole lot of people in North End with superstitious inclinations, who are becoming more and more agitated as the days slip by, all on account of a woman in Fairville who is said to have prophesied that on June 18th a disastrous fire will sweep Strait Shore from the milling locality near the bridges to Main street on the south side, as far as the car sheds.

The big blaze of a year ago in the other end of town has left its terrifying impression on the more nervous residents, especially the women folks, and its amusing how much faith they place on the fortelling of the woman in the adjacent town. They claim she prophesied the Indiantown fire of last May months before it occurred and also had premonitions of the blazes which twice devasted Fairville. In fact it appears as if the soothsaying madame had a "corner" on all the advance notices of local conflagrations.

An amusing incident is told of a family that moved within the limit of the foretold fire on May first and when they heard of the blaze to arrive on the 18th of next month they delayed whitewashing, the tacking down of carpets, in fact house-cleaning in general. As told above a great many are just awaiting with bated breath the fateful day, and should the North End fire alarm happen to ring out on the 18th of June what a panic would ensue for a few seconds in some of these high strung households!

Congregations in Discussion.

The congregations of St. Lukes Episcopal and the little Main street Disciple's church nearby have been considerably exercised of late over the baptism question. An evangelist held forth for several weeks in the Disciples church and not infrequently his theme was "baptism a saving ordinance." With the Disciples baptism is by immersion, and this doctrine was preached persistently and without compromise. As a result among other converts to the faith the evangelist upheld, were two lady members of Rev. McKim's flock. These ladies became very firm in their new-found ideas of the proper baptism and are now included in the congregation of Rev. Mr. Appel. In consequence Rector McKim has been preaching considerably on baptism, by immersion, sprinkling, infant baptism, etc. of late.

Shell in Methodist Camp.

Fredericton Churchgoer Startles the Congregation at a Meeting With His Opinions.

An incident not down on the programme occurred at a congregational meeting of the Methodists of Fredericton held in the church at the capital city a few evening since. The meeting was convened to consider a proposal to make some needed improvements in the church property. The rev. pastor was in the chair, and most of the prominent lady and gentlemen church members and adherents were included in the audience. Matters pertaining to the welfare of the church were discussed pro and con and everything went along swimmingly, until an elderly adherent of the denomination, prominent in the commercial life of the city and noted for the pronounced views he entertains on theological and other matters, was called upon to speak. He dealt with the matter under discussion, and then broadening out a little, proceeded to give his views on religion in general. In the course of his remarks he took occasion to compare the mode of baptism as practised by the Methodists with that in vogue in the Baptist church, and fairly staggered the congregation by observing that he was satisfied in his own mind that the Baptists had decidedly the better of the argument. The speaker seemed very much in earnest, and from his manner it was evident that he was ready and willing to debate the question with any of the many people present whom he knew entertained different views from his own. The gauntlet thrown down by him, however, was not taken up by the other speakers who followed, whatever they might have thought of his utterances. Some of the lady church workers were considerably put out by the gentlemen's rather pointed observation, and afterwards in conversation, one of them went so far as to state that he had talked like a fool.

Mr. W. S. Harkins Engagement.

The engagement of Mr. Harkins is looked forward to every summer and the personel of his company is at all times a matter of interest. Mr. McVickers, who has been here some days in advance of Mr. Harkin says that the company is equal, if not better than any this popular tenderer to public favor has ever brought here. A number of those who were with him last summer are in his company again this year and all of them will by welcomed It is seldom that any man gets so cordial a reception as Mr. Harkins and when he arrives this afternoon his friends will give him the same sort of greeting as they have year after year.

PROGRESS CONTENTS TODAY.

PAGE 1.—This page is right before you, scan it.

PAGE 2.—St. John Boarding Houses, and trials in getting one.
Just how the Loyalist landed here 117 years ago.
Trials of Loyalist Society.

PAGE 3.—Dramatic and Musical.

PAGE 4.—Editorial.
Joys and Woes of Other Places.
Poetry.
Local Items.

PAGES 5, 6, 7 and 8.—Social Items from all over the three provinces.

PAGE 9.—A whole page of purely local items including:
She Smoked on the Sly.
John Callahan McCarty is Gone.
Just Like New York.
What a Frame Traveller Said.
Our Boys Sending Relics Home.
Boer Money in St. John.
Carried the Boer Flag.
Two Cents, the Bible, and a Mean Woman.
Don't Fool with the Signal Cord,
A New Brass Band in Town.

PAGES 10 and 15.—Another instalment o "Wild Valtie's Elopement"—that fascinating serial.

PAGE 11.—Sunday Reading Page. Choice literature for Sabbath day perusal.

PAGE 12.—Bat Matterson tells of a far Western love tragedy.

PAGE 13.—Chat of the Boudoir, or in other words the latest fashion hints from the great centres of style.

PAGE 14.—Baffled Spain's Spies—An American secret service detective tells how he stole documents in Montreal.

PAGE 16.—The Fate of Magurder—A Western fiction. General Miscellany. Births, deaths and marriages of the week from all over the Maritime provinces.

Umbrellas Made, Re-covered, Repaired Duval 17 Waterloo

Capture Cronje in St. John.

A Suggestion for the Exhibition Association Which Might Benefit the Coming Fair,

The Exhibition Association are just now in midst of a heap of the theatrical, vaudeville and acrobatic catalogues endeavoring to decide upon some suitable attractions for the side shows at the big fair in the early fall, which in view of its exceptional monetary backing gives promise of being a great success. Although the management of the show may not look at it in the same light, there are doubtless hundreds who will say that PROGRESS struck a good idea when it suggests that our soldier boys, should they return in time, reproduce in mock fashion the capture of General Cronje on the Barrack Green. The boys of "G" company were the real captors of the Boer commander and for them to put on such a spectacle at night with the aid of Messrs. Hand, the fireworks people, the drawing card would be phenomenal in its success. The "Seige of Sebastapool" and "Fall of Khanadar" as spectacled at the Halifax exhibitions have been great aids toward making the shows in the sister city artistic successes. Of course heretofore Halifax has had the advantage of the regular military and naval forces which carried out the mock fights in a truly grand manner, but this year if our brave soldier lads get home in time, which is quite probable, St. John will have the real genuine "G" company heroes to show just how they covered themselves with glory on that fateful early morning at Paaderburg.

It would cost practically nothing to build a Boer laager of teams etc., and to duplicate the famous attack of the Canadians in total darkness with pyrotechnic accompaniments would need only a few rehearsals for the "new hands." As well as being a grand opportunity for the populace to let their pent-up enthusiasm loose with regard to "ours" at Paaderburg, outsiders would flock to St. John to see the conquerors of Cronje.

Persons with half an eye can see what a grand thing it would be for the Exhibition if this military spectacle, the most thrilling of recent warfare, could be put on during the show nights, for St. John can put her hands on the very men who did the trick to carry the mock capture out. If St. John don't, Toronto or some other lively fair town will.