

Pet Warerooms,  
STREET.

READY FOR FALL TRADE.  
BLE RUGS, MATS AND SQUARES in all  
sizes;  
CARPETS, at 40c. per yard. The finest line  
at 50c. per yard;  
RUGS, with Borders to match, from \$1.00  
per yard;  
Rugs, warranted Pure Wool and of Foreign  
per yard.

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

ARP'S  
ery years; it has become a household name.  
mple and very effective. In cases of Croup  
what has been accomplished by it

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

HOUND  
venient place a bottle of this Balsam.

E SEED.  
s, -- CONNOR & DINSMORE, Proprietors.  
OH, N. B.

For cramps, cholera, diarrhoea, summer  
complaint, use Kendrick's Mixture. Ken-  
dick's Mixture, a positive cure in nearly  
every case. Sold by dealers. 25 cents.—  
Advt.

New Books of all kinds, opening at Mc-  
Arthur's Bookstore, 80 King street.

Success in life is the result of push and  
energy. If the blood is impure and slug-  
gish, both body and mind labor vigor. To  
cleanse and vitalize the blood and impart  
new life to the system, nothing else has  
such a marvelous effect as Ayer's Sarsapa-  
rilla.—Advt.

PAINLESS  
EXTRACTION OF TEETH!  
DR. McAVENNEY has secured the right from  
the CANADIAN DENTAL VIBRATOR CO.  
for the

VIBRATOR  
FOR THE PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.  
Having used it for three weeks with young and old,  
without the least after effects, I can recommend it as  
being safe and inexpensive.

Corner Horsfield and Charlotte Streets.  
CITY OF SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Water Rates!  
ALL PERSONS in arrears for WATER RATES  
are hereby notified that unless such Rates are  
paid immediately at the CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE,  
CITY HALL, Prince William street,

Executions, Distraint or Sequestration  
Warrants,  
will issue according to Act of Assembly.  
FRED. SANDALL,  
Chamberlain.  
22nd October, 1889.

CORSETS.  
A lady well-known in St. John society  
called at the office of a leading dentist, last  
Saturday, to speak to him unprofessionally.  
The dentist's boy answered the bell. It  
was about dusk and the business-like at-  
tendant failed to recognize the visitor,  
though he thought he did. "The doctor's  
out," he said, "but he wants you to leave  
your teeth with me, so he can work at them  
over Sunday." "Thank you," replied the  
lady, "but mine do not come out easily  
and, besides, I shall want to use them on  
Sunday, myself." She went away, but the  
boy is careful to know to whom he's talking  
now, because the dentist might object to  
having it generally known that Sunday is  
not excepted from his days of labor.

To a Warmer Climate.  
The Sunbury circuit was short. The  
only case before it was postponed by ap-  
plication, owing to the illness of the defen-  
dant's lawyer. The plaintiff's counsel re-  
sisted the application. It was the genial  
chief justice who said: "I feel, gentlemen,  
that I ought to postpone the cause. Mr.  
V. is certainly ill, and I believe from what  
I can learn, is going this winter to a war-  
mer climate!"

They Had Their Choice.  
The "courteous gentlemen" who recent-  
ly dropped into a big retail store and de-  
manded their books and invoices for their  
inspection, gave the firm the privilege of  
sending them to the hotel, or in case of  
their refusal to do that, they would walk  
in and inspect in open day. And yet they  
found everything right, "as honest as the  
sun!" What need is there of such gratuit-  
ous insults?

WANTED.  
TWO GENTLEMEN, OR A GENTLEMAN  
AND HIS WIFE, can be accommodated with  
or without board, at 50 MCKENZIE STREET.

WANTED—SMART AGENTS, male or female  
—in every Town to make \$4.00 a day selling  
a new article that everyone will buy at sight.  
First applicant secures agency. Exclusive stamp for  
reply, or Ten cents for sample. There is money in  
this address: ROBERTSON'S STAMP WORKS,  
Saint John, N. B.

Enterprising Business Men  
Are preparing for the Holiday Boom.  
Start early and get your share of it.  
Illustrate your announcements  
And catch the public eye.  
"Progress" Cuts are Sure to Sell You.

# PROGRESS.

Illustrate Your "Ads."  
Making them attractive will increase  
their value. Judicious advertising  
always pays. Get "Progress"  
prices cut.  
The Best Work of the Best Artists.

VOL. II., NO. 79.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

## ANOTHER SHAM TENDER.

ALDERMAN BUSBY'S CLERK WILL  
SUPPLY COAL FOR THE FERRY.

A Statement of Facts for the Consideration  
of the Public—The City Gains by Taking  
the Lowest Tender—And so Does the Alder-  
man from Victoria Ward.

Mr. J. W. V. Lawlor is to the front  
again.  
Mr. Lawlor is a clerk in the office of  
Alderman W. L. Busby, who was elected to  
represent Victoria ward in the common  
council.

The alderman appears to be there to re-  
present himself, and to make money out of  
contracts with the city in defiance of the  
law. He is not the only alderman who  
does this, but his unscrupulous way of doing  
it is more objectionable than that adopted  
by any of his colleagues.

The other day, when *Progress* pointed  
out that he had contracted in the name of  
Mr. Lawlor to supply coal to the Depart-  
ment of Public Safety, of which he is a  
member, it was thought he would not have  
the effrontery to do such a thing the second  
time. This thought did him a great injus-  
tice. He is again a tenderer, with as much  
assurance as though his system of sham  
tenders had not been exposed. And for the  
second time his tender is the successful one.

The ferry committee is composed of  
Aldermen Stachhouse, Busby, McCarthy,  
Barnes, Jack, I. E. Smith, McGoldrick,  
Kelly and Baskin. These gentlemen re-  
cently advertised for tenders for coal.

They met last Tuesday, when the tenders  
were opened. Alderman Busby was present.  
There were several offers, and that of  
J. W. V. Lawlor was found to be a few  
cents lower than that of a well known regu-  
lar dealer. Alderman Busby and his  
colleagues thereupon awarded Alderman  
Busby the contract in the name of Mr.  
Lawlor.

One of the committee, who asked where  
Mr. Lawlor's place of business was, was  
met with an evasive answer, and there was  
a laugh at what was considered a good  
joke, despite of the fact that it is beginning  
to get a little old.

The members of the committee knew that  
they were giving the contract to Alderman  
Busby. They justified themselves by say-  
ing that they always vote for the lowest  
tender.

This was not the principle adopted by  
other aldermen when they passed over  
Timothy Casack's lowest tender for street  
cleaning, etc., and accepted the much higher  
one of David Connell.

As a matter of fact a committee is not  
bound to accept the lowest or any tender.  
In the case of Casack they passed over the  
lowest because they alleged, though un-  
truly, that Connell had better facilities for  
doing the work. In the case of the coal  
tenders they might have inquired if Mr.  
Lawlor is known as a coal merchant and if  
he has facilities for carrying out his con-  
tract.

They probably thought there was no  
need for making this inquiry. They knew  
they were giving the control to one of their  
number, who was present at the time.

The city is a gainer by the award to the  
extent of \$10 or so, and Alderman Busby  
is the gainer to an extent considerably  
greater.

The electors of Victoria ward should be  
proud of their representative.

He Gave the Boss Away.

A lady well-known in St. John society  
called at the office of a leading dentist, last  
Saturday, to speak to him unprofessionally.  
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ous insults?

## AT THE POLICE COURT.

How the Proceedings Impress a Man Who  
Happens to Drop In There.

The public seems to be losing interest in  
the poisoning case. The court room is no  
longer crowded while the examination goes  
on, and after nine o'clock in the evening a  
more tired and sleepy court of justice could  
hardly be found anywhere. A number of  
men, whom one would think were at loss  
how else to spend the evening, lean on the  
railing and look lazily around, while the  
witnesses repeat what has become almost  
"a song" to them. The magistrate rests  
his head easily on the back of his chair,  
and the reporters wear a weary look, and  
sigh. Counsel Stockton and Police Clerk  
Henderson stand at each end of the clerk's  
desk—where Court Reporter Fry keeps fill-  
ing his note books by the dozen—and beg  
each other's pardon at almost regular in-  
tervals, after exchanging a few sharp words  
over Mr. Fry's head. Inspector Weather-  
head stands ready to produce any particular  
box or bottle from a biscuit box, that  
rests behind the witness stand, and longs  
for the hour when he can gather up the  
fragments and put them away under lock  
and key in his own particular box in the  
guardroom.

At the reporters' table sits William J.  
McDonald, the person whom the spectators  
come to see. He is a small man, dressed  
in a neat dark suit, the coat buttoned  
tightly up to the collar. His hair is dark,  
and he has a small, narrow, colorless face,  
and sports a dark mustache, not large and  
pointed, but short, and covering a good  
deal of space. As the examination goes  
on, he listens attentively to the evidence,  
his lips pressed closely together. When  
the curious look at him, he instantly returns  
the gaze, bringing a dark, firm eye, with  
the corner drawn down, upon the person  
confronting him. He seems to take in  
everything that is going on, and smiles  
pleasantly when his lawyer makes a sally  
of wit.

When the examination closes for the  
night, everybody seems glad. McDonald  
jumps nimbly from his chair, pulls down  
the bottom of his coat and chats and shakes  
hands with his friends, or talks to his  
lawyer, who calls him "Willie." The  
court-room is empty in a very short time,  
the biscuit box, with its precious contents,  
is locked up in the guard-room. Mr.  
Stockton lights his cigar and goes out with  
McDonald and the policeman who escorts  
him to the jail; the chief calls the office  
man to put on his overcoat and turn down  
the gas, and the poisoning case is dropped  
for one day.

Not if the Court Knew Itself.

Some time ago a resident of Sackville  
was sued by a Toronto concern for \$22.68.  
A verdict was given for the defendant, but  
the plaintiffs were dissatisfied and in due  
course the case was carried to the Supreme  
Court of Canada, on appeal. Mr. C. W.  
Weldon appeared for the appellants, and  
was doubtless prepared to elucidate some  
very profound facts of law when the time  
came. It never did come. The chief  
justice learning of the amount involved de-  
clared that the Supreme Court of Canada  
was not sitting there to bother with such  
cases.

"Why it is only for twenty-two dollars,"  
he exclaimed, with evident irritation.  
"It is more than that, chief," remarked  
Mr. Justice Strong, with profound gravity.  
"It is twenty-two dollars and sixty-eight  
cents."

The appeal was thrown out, and the  
lawyers will have to be content with the  
\$800 costs, which have been piled upon it  
up to this time.

## TWO HUNDRED GONE.

The Dollars Put Up by the Subscribers to  
a Collecting Agency.

The World Uniform Collecting Agency of  
Toronto is now classed among the "skin"  
concerns that have visited St. John in the  
last few years. The system was described  
in *Progress* some time ago, when the  
agent had secured twenty merchants who  
had paid \$10 each for the privilege of be-  
coming members. Then a manager was  
elected, who tried to see what could be  
done. He found that the business would  
not suit him; that it would not suit any  
man who cared aught for his respectability  
and had accounts of every kind flooding his  
desk, and having no desire to send a walk-  
ing bad debt sign after a man, resigned the  
position. The Toronto managers were  
then Thurston, Thorley & Co., but since  
then that firm is dissolved and the collecting  
agency is being carried along by J. C.  
Wilson & Co., who will give the St. John  
subscribers no satisfaction about the \$10  
they paid to their agent. Experience is  
usually expensive, but such experiences as  
this is not useful. What the St. John sub-  
scribers should do is to unite and demand  
that their money be returned to them.

Don't Forget the Place.

*Progress* has moved into its large new  
offices, in the Masonic building, Germain  
street. Don't forget the place.

## TO ABOLISH THE COUNCIL.

A HAPPY THOUGHT OF MR. SNIFFEM,  
LATE OF LANCASTER.

He Believes That Not Only the Council,  
but the Mayor Should be Done Away  
With, and the City Put in Commis-  
sion. His Ideas in Regard to Civic Elections.

Mr. Jacob Sniffem, who claims to have  
a certificate that he was discharged from  
the Lunatic Asylum, perfectly cured, sends  
*Progress* a lengthy letter on municipal  
affairs. His remarks are inspired by a  
paragraph which appeared stating that some  
one had proposed to abolish the common  
council of Toronto and substitute three com-  
missioners. He is impressed with the idea,  
and suggests that it should be tried in St.  
John.

"Nobody has any faith in the council,"  
he says. "There are three or four good  
men in it, and the rest are scoundrels.  
They have done nothing but talk, talk,  
talk; and before they get down to actual  
business another election will be at hand.  
And then these precious loafers will plead  
that they ought to be sent back again, and  
there is a lot of unfinished business  
which the new men would not understand."

"I notice that *Progress* has advocated  
the election of the board by the vote of the  
whole city, so that scheming fellows will  
not be returned simply because they have  
a pull on their wards. This plan is very  
good, but I have a better one still. I pro-  
pose to abolish the mayor and council  
altogether and have a board of three paid  
commissioners to do all the business. I  
say three, because that number is large  
enough for any committee. Anything less  
is too small, but anything greater is too big.

"I would not elect these from every  
Tom, Dick and Harry, who offered himself  
as a candidate because he needed the salary.  
I would have a board of civil service ex-  
aminers appointed from the best men in  
other cities, and would lay down certain  
qualifications as to the financial position,  
moral character and honesty, of every  
applicant for examination. The stand-  
ard would have to be a high one, and  
I am confident that under such a  
system the number of candidates would be  
very small indeed. Then I would have a  
rigid examination as to the knowledge of  
the applicants. If we insist that a man  
must have a certificate before he takes  
charge of a schooner, why should we not  
insist that he should have one before he  
attempts to govern a city? Out of this  
number of certified candidates I would have  
the three elected by a ballot to which  
every voter should sign his name and  
address, and deposit it in a  
locked box at the city hall. In this way if  
a man's name appeared twice or a dead  
man's name were voted, there would be a  
remedy. For there would be no election  
day. The votes could be deposited at any  
time, up to a certain date, and counted  
each day or week by a committee sworn  
to secrecy. From time to time the names  
only of those who had voted would be  
posted in conspicuous places, and thus per-  
sonation would be impossible. There would  
be thirty days allowed for corrections, after  
the close of the voting.

"Having thus secured the three best  
possible men, I would give them charge of  
the city. One could attend to the public  
safety, one to the public works, and one to  
the harbor. Everything should be pur-  
chased by contract, and every one employ-  
ed by the commissioners would have to pass  
an examination as to his fitness for his  
place.

"In case the commissioners should abuse  
their trust, they, or any of them, would be  
removable at any time by a two-thirds vote  
of the citizens. Any citizen could demand  
that such a vote be taken, on giving security  
for all costs in case his allegations were  
not supported by public opinion.

"Any one found guilty of corrupt prac-  
tices should be imprisoned, without the  
option of a fine, and disfranchised for the  
term of his natural life.

"I claim no originality in my idea of  
paid commissioners, but the principle of  
voting above described is my own invention.  
As it cannot be patented I give it to the  
world.

"If *Progress* will undertake to boom  
my system it will truly merit its name.  
The abolition of the existing antiquated  
and expensive civic machine seems to be  
demanded more than ever since the union  
of the cities. If you wish me to go into  
details in regard to the management under  
a commission, please address  
JACOB SNIFFEM."

Will Attend Church This Year.

Grand Master Walker believes that the  
members of the Masonic fraternity, in St.  
John, should attend divine service at least  
once a year, and he will probably arrange  
for them to do so in a body on the festival  
of St. John, the Evangelist. It has not  
been decided what church will be selected.  
This ancient and laudable custom has not  
been observed here of recent years, and a  
return to it will, do doubt, be gladly wel-  
comed to the craft.

## MR. BRADEN EXPLAINS.

The Publishers of His Book Are the Men  
Who Will Further Explain.

TO THE EDITOR OF *PROGRESS*: In re-  
ply to your editorial in last *Progress*,  
headed "Mr. Braden Should Explain,"  
Mr. Braden rises to explain.

My book, *The Problem of Problems*, was  
published in Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S.,  
by Chase & Hall, in 1876. The publishers  
sent copies to papers and certain persons.  
Most of the letters and press notices of the  
book were sent to the publishers, who got  
up a pamphlet containing selections from  
such notices. I never saw the pamphlet,  
and knew nothing of it, till a copy was  
sent to me. Some of the notices of the  
book I saw; but most of them I never saw.  
When the second edition was needed, the  
publishers condensed the pamphlet of  
notices into what is on the fourth page of  
the present edition of the book. It is  
signed "The Publishers."

As this is what is assailed, the attack is  
on the publishers, and not on me. But it  
so happens that some of the men who deny  
commenting the book sent their commen-  
dations to Mrs. Braden, who preserved  
their letters. The publishers will be heard  
from in due time. The original letters  
will be published. That will settle all dis-  
putes. Such is the explanation.

CLARK BRADEN.

## DOES NOT LIKE ST. ANDREWS.

And Objects to it as a Summer Resort For  
the Gallant Militia.

This is a conundrum.  
And it would seem to be a conundrum  
that demands reply.

Why is it that Saint Andrews, of all  
places in the province, should be selected  
every year as the site for holding the mili-  
tary camp?

The land where the tents are pitched is  
rough and boggy, part of it a swamp, in  
fact. The parade ground is not large  
enough for the purpose. The water used  
in the past by the men, some of them at  
least, has been entirely unfit for use.  
There seems good reason to believe that  
half a dozen lives have paid the penalty of  
its use, while many more have been en-  
dangered.

Is there any good water on the grounds?  
There is, but the supply is small and in-  
conveniently located. It cannot be named  
in connection with the fine stream of run-  
ning water that surrounds the Sussex field.  
The grounds cannot for a moment com-  
pare with those at Sussex, either for size  
or suitability. They are not located in a  
central part of the province. In fact, no  
spot could be chosen less convenient in  
point of distance from the headquarters of  
the various corps.

Some of the men say that the popular  
commandant and his staff are passionately  
fond of the bathing at St. Andrews. That  
they dearly love their early morning dip  
into the briny surges of the bay. That but  
for this St. Andrews would never be chosen  
as the place for the camp at all. The men  
if they bathe at all use the swamps.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, and no  
doubt if one's martial ardor needs toning  
up, a plunge into the bay at early morn  
has an exhilarating effect.  
I cannot believe that the mere personal  
convenience of a favored few would be al-  
lowed to stand against the health and com-  
fort of the many. No doubt the command-  
ant has been misrepresented.

Will somebody explain? BILDAD.

## THE STRANGER'S DREAM.

Which Was Not a Dream, But a Stern and  
Muddy Reality.

It was about two hours after lamplight.  
The night air was cold and chilly, and now  
and then the rain blew like spray into the  
faces of those who walked the street. It  
was not a heavy rain, nothing more, in fact,  
than a mere cold drizzle.

When the stranger reached the top of the  
hill, he stood and gazed into the valley  
below. He seemed like a man in a dream,  
one who had suddenly been transferred into  
another, a strange land. He rubbed his  
eyes and looked again.

"Can it be true!" he exclaimed. "Am  
I awake, or do I see the sweet visions of  
the night! Shall I awake and find my  
fondest hope, which I now see realized be-  
fore me, faded away like the stars in the  
morning. But I am not sleeping; Venice,  
my long wished for city, I have seen thee  
at last.

"Are not thy streets of water before  
me? As I look, do I not see the lights from  
the window send a glimmer across the  
road—the waterway? See! from yonder  
window a red light beams forth to glimmer  
o'er the water, and now a white light shoots  
across. Dear Venice, at last I see thy  
streets of water with mine own eyes.  
"But look! a man stands on the edge of  
the canal. Is he about to swim, or will he  
hail a boatman on the other side? No! he  
steps off. Will he swim across? Fool!  
He goes. He is in the middle of the water-  
way. Heavens! It is only up to his hips."  
[The stranger stood at the head of Mill  
street, Wednesday evening, and looked  
toward Portland.]

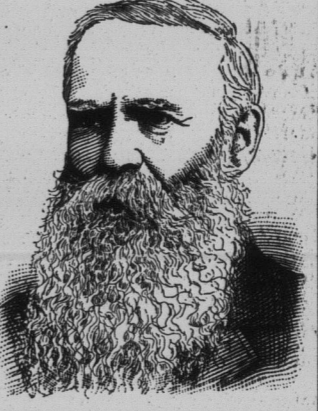
## WE WILL SEE YOU LATER.

SO SAYS THE SUPREME COURT OF  
CANADA TO MR. ELLIS.

In the Meantime Their Honors Take a  
Rest, and Nobody Knows Whether There  
Was Contempt or Not—Some of the Char-  
acteristics of a Well-Abused Editor.

Some time about the year 1900, if courts  
are not abolished in the meantime, and  
lawyers forced to follow some legitimate  
industry, the readers of the daily papers  
may see a despatch from Ottawa, West-  
minster, or elsewhere, as follows:

Ellis vs. Regina—Stands over until next term.  
Then some old inhabitant may remem-  
ber that it relates to a suit begun in New  
Brunswick some time in the year 1887.  
He will not have a very clear idea  
of what it is about, except that there were  
originally a judge, an editor, several poli-  
ticians and some high-priced lawyers mixed  
up in the affair, and that, unlike *Jarmyde*  
vs. *Jarmyde*, it has not come to an end  
through a total failure of funds. Probably  
by that time a number of new and interest-  
ing law points will have been raised, the  
case will have been decided in two or three



different ways, by two or three different  
courts, and will have travelled to and from  
Fredericton, Ottawa and Westminster  
several separate times on each of the points  
raised.

Just now, after more than two years' of  
travelling over a somewhat expensive road,  
the case is taking a rest. The supreme  
court of New Brunswick, after a mighty  
wrestling, decided some time ago that the  
two or three lines Mr. Ellis wrote about  
Judge Tuck constituted a contempt of  
court. Mr. Ellis did not tremble; he  
appealed. The argument on appeal was  
begun at Ottawa last Monday. It is not  
yet finished. It may never be finished, for  
the court interrupted Mr. Ellis' counsel in  
the middle of a lawyer's traditionally long  
sentence, and made a very pertinent in-  
quiry. It wanted to know if the supreme  
court of New Brunswick had ever proven  
that Judge Tuck was acting within the  
scope of his authority when he prevented  
Judge Steadman from making the recount.  
The judges were answered that it had not,  
and that the question of the writ of prohibi-  
tion was still pending in the court at Fred-  
erickton. Thereupon the dignitaries at  
Ottawa decided to give the case a rest until  
the New Brunswick judges should dispose  
of Judge Steadman.

Mr. Ellis has therefore played a very  
good card, and it is believed he has still  
some available ones in reserve. The suit is  
by no means ended. Mr. Ellis has fought  
it on every point so far, and he will con-  
tinue to fight it until the end—whenever  
that may be. He is not poor, and he is  
very plucky. The case has cost him a  
great deal so far, and its possibilities for  
the future are simply immense. Neverthe-  
less, he has taken his stand and proposes  
to hold it against all comers.

The portrait of Mr. Ellis does not do  
him full justice. It fails to show the pecu-  
liarly pleasant expression which so im-  
presses all who meet him in social inter-  
course. Those who have never seen him,  
and who judge of him from the editorials in  
the tory papers, may be very much sur-  
prised to find that he has an eminently  
respectable look. They would be more  
surprised were *Progress* to give a pen  
portrait of him as he appears to eyes un-  
blinded by political prejudice. This, how-  
ever, to be just, would be lengthy. To be  
fair, it would necessarily be analytical, for  
it would involve the reconciliation of ap-  
parent contradictions in the character of  
Mr. Ellis as a writer, a citizen, a politician  
and a friend. He has been a well abused  
man for many years, but if our estimate be  
correct, he cares little for the coarse and  
often brutal vilification to which he has at  
times been subjected. It is not that he is  
what is termed thick-skinned. On the con-  
trary, he is a man of fine feelings and keenly  
sensitive in many ways, but mere abuse,  
especially when the outcome of personal  
dislike, is a weapon which has no terrors  
for him.

Nor, apparently, has the machinery of  
the law, when he believes his position to  
be a sound one.

Remember.  
X. L. N. T. club will meet Monday  
evening, at 8.30 o'clock, in its rooms,  
Charlotte street.

New Fancy Goods opening at McArthur's  
Bookstore, 80 King street.

## HE WANTS A PURE BALLOT.

And is Opposed to Colonizing Queens with  
Any Except His Friends.

One of the grit "colonists" who has  
been prominent in the denunciation of the  
alleged tory colonization of Queens county  
is something of a worker himself about  
election times. He believes in purity now,  
especially when there is any risk of corrupt  
politics being found out. He has good  
reasons for such belief.

As the story goes, he was a very zealous  
shooter for the grit candidates in St. John  
at a certain Dominion election, and in par-  
ticular championed the course of a certain  
lawyer who was one of the candidates. In  
the excess of his zeal, indeed, he is said to  
have made fairly liberal presents to some of  
the constituents, whose votes were counted  
for the party of purity.

Two of these voters, who claimed to have  
been enriched by his bounty to the extent  
of \$5 each, proved very ungrateful fellows  
indeed. Learning that by betraying their  
benefactor they would receive half the pen-  
alty imposed on him for bribery, they un-  
kindly made the requisite information.

The zealous worker, being too modest to  
allow himself to become famous as the  
defendant in such a suit, endeavoured to  
effect a settlement. He succeeded in one  
instance, but the second man was obdurate.  
In this extremity he consulted the lawyer  
for whose election he had worked and  
watched the course of events with fear and  
trembling.

In the meantime, the obdurate man, who  
was a near neighbour, fell sick. One  
morning the zealous worker looked across  
the street and saw the blinds down in the  
sick man's house. It occurred to him that  
his adversary had gone where the tories  
cease from troubling and complainants are  
at rest.

He did not weep—he went over to make  
sure—and then he almost did weep when  
he found that his persecutor was still living.

Finally, the man died, and the suit came  
to an end. Then the ex-defendant did a  
very magnanimous thing. In the fulness  
of his gratitude at his deliverance from the  
adversary, he paid all the expenses of his  
neighbor's funeral—even going so far as to  
send the remains up river to a remote part  
of Queen's county. This done he hastened  
to the lawyer to receive his congratulations.

He got them. Also a bill for \$80 costs  
as between attorney and client.

That may be the reason that he is such  
a stickler for purity, and a believer in the  
commandment, "Thou shalt not get found  
out."

## A NEW POLICEMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

He Wants to be a Great Detective, But  
Finds It Rather Hard Work.

Officer Rowley is one of the new men on  
the Northern division. Like most new  
policemen, he wants to become a great de-  
tective at one bound. He has had several  
bounds, in which he did not light on his feet,  
nor on top, but he is yet by no means a  
great detective. Some tobacco was stolen  
from a store on Winter street, last week.  
It is said that Officer Rowley, "Prof." Hun-  
ter and Billy O'Brien all started