

HARD LINES IN BOSTON.

MEN WHO ARE OUT OF WORK AND ANXIOUS TO FIND IT.

It is the Old Story, and Yet Hundreds Continue to Come and Get Their Experiences in the Massachusetts Legislature—Provincial Personal.

BOSTON, May 16.—The summer days have come in earnest. Overcoats, fur capes and every sign of winter disappears periodically, for the hot weather is not continuous. The open cars are running, and the benches on the Common begin to look inviting; so much so that it is almost impossible to get a chance to sit on one. Seats are in greater demand than they ever were at a free show in the Institute, and the sight on the Common any day is enough to make the St. John opera house management green with envy.

Times are dull, and the great army of unemployed swarms the Common; there to swap stories and ruminate over the unequalness of things; until it would be little wonder if the great army of working men should rise up in their might and revolutionize the country.

For here are all kinds of men, ignorant and well schooled, dull and intelligent, mere machines and bright thinkers who have not yet found their places in life; men who are willing to work and others who would just as soon sit in the Common—all come to sit and rest after walking themselves footsore. The better class know that they will be stamped as loafers if they stay there; that ministers of the gospel, one of whom I heard not long ago, will class them with the idle fellows who are looking for work and praying with all their might that they will not find it—they know all this and shrink from passers by, but they have no place else to go. They have walked the not pavements in a hopeless hunt for work; they have gone from door to door in the great commercial district; they formed the crowd that pushed and shoved each other to get a look at the want columns of the morning paper stuck on the wall in front of the building; they were the men the merchant, who inserted a small ad in the paper, found on his doorstep that morning—two score of them to choose a servant from; the men whom the great newspaper referred to when it called attention to the effectiveness of an "ad" in its want columns—the great army of unemployed.

God knows how they put in the winter; what their little ones suffered; how their frail children and wives trudged through the snow to work to keep the breath of life in the family—for the women and children can get work here in Boston while the fathers and brothers have to sit on the Common.

Boston is a hard place for the working-man, yet boat after boat and train after train brings them from the provinces every spring. They come to swell the army on the Common; how long their term of service will be: how long it will be before they will get an opportunity to earn their board and lodging, is only a matter of chance.

It may come in one day—perhaps not for two months, three months, or a year.

The legislature voted last week to have a morning session. "Too expedite business," was the reason given, and there was a laugh all around. The base ball season opened in Boston this week, and the members of the legislature wanted to take in the games.

Last Sunday the Herald published an article on the introduction of base ball into Boston; of the efforts of the first enthusiasts to give the game a standing; and of a bill which was introduced in the legislature, for the incorporation of a company, to run a professional base ball team. The introduction of that bill created a laugh.

There is a different set of men in the legislature today from that of 20 years ago, but base ball seems to be as funny a subject at Beacon hill now as it was then.

The old timers thought the bill presented to them was ridiculous, and its consideration beneath the dignity of such an august body. Now that august body shuts up shops to attend the games.

There seems to be a revival of base-ball interest this year, although there are thousands of men in Massachusetts, who are trying to forget that there ever was such a game. They have had the same experience as some of the boys in St. John who spent money and neglected business to follow the fortunes of their favorite teams.

As a result of that enthusiasm in New Brunswick, St. John people who come up here, are apt to see some familiar faces on the ball fields of Massachusetts.

Billy Merritt, who caught Sexton, in those never-to-be-forgotten games between the "St. Johns" and the "Shamrocks" is now doing good work for the "Bostons." While at a New England league game, the other day, I thought I recognized a familiar phizog on third base for the "Portland" team. I bought a score card, and found I was right. It was Pete Burns—"Golden Gate Pete," I think they used to call him in St. John—and he has the same individuality today that he had then. A few days before I saw Abe Lezotte, who played with the Shamrocks, on the Lewiston team. Then there are a number of names which become familiar when the St. John and Shamrocks were looking for world beaters.

Talking about world beaters reminds me of John L. Sullivan. He was here last week, playing in "The man from Boston" at the Howard theatre, and the mob went

wild over him as usual. All the dead game sports took in the show to cheer and howl at everything the big man said, for he is still popular with the mob.

All the boot-blacks, newboys and bums in creation blockaded Howard street before and after the performance every evening, all anxious to get a glimpse of the big bully, who, a few days afterward, kicked a one-armed man in the stomach and got a powerful blow under the ear in return. R. C. LARSEN.

HOW PHOTOGRAPHS ARE MADE.

Plain Talk to New Beginners—Pretatory Remarks—The Dark Rooms.

As a commencement for these papers, which, by the way will continue from week to week, a few pretatory remarks may not be out of place.

Photography, and particularly amateur photography, has gone forward by leaps and bounds during the last few years.

This is due to some extent to the decreasing cost of apparatus and material; but more largely to the handy and compact little instruments of today as compared with the cumbersome apparatus of ten and twelve years ago.

In those days the wet collodion process, now a thing of the past, was the only one in use. Necessitating as it did the use of a portable dark room, and the immediate use of a number of complicated chemical solutions, it made photography for "amateurs" almost an impossibility. To-day a small hand satchel will carry everything necessary for a lengthy trip.

As a pastime, photography has advantages which nothing else can claim. For instance, a young man is confined to an office or some other form of business day after day and month after month. We can imagine how he looks forward to his ten day vacation, the only time in the whole year which he can really call his own. His holidays arrive at last and are spent in boating, fishing, or some of the other familiar forms of amusement, enjoyed no doubt at the time, but a week later forgotten until the fullness of time shall bring the same programme around again.

Now, just here is where the usefulness of "Amateur Photography" makes itself apparent. Had that young man a knowledge of photography, and been possessed of a little outfit, how often during the long winter evenings could he have lived his vacation over again in the views which he brought back with him.

As an exercise, both mental and physical it is also not without just claims. Physically, the tramps, perhaps of miles, to get some enticing bit of scenery. Mentally—the judgment necessary to get the desired effect of lighting and composition, give an occupation so entirely different from the office as to make him almost forget his connection with it, which is precisely what he wants to do. Throughout these papers some of the formulas may not be the very latest; but in every case they will be ones which have been thoroughly tested and found to be good.

The first thing necessary in order to make a successful start, will be to provide a suitable dark-room. By this we do not mean a dark corner or cupboard; but a room absolutely impervious to white light. A small pantry or spare bedroom can easily be made to answer the purpose. Narrow strips of felt doubled and tacked along the edges of the door will make it light tight. Fill the keyhole with a piece of cork. If there is a window in the room, remove the glass, and insert in its place, a piece of glass of a deep ruby color. This is the only colored light which does not affect the sensitive plates. In the absence of a window in your improvised dark-room, you will have to procure a ruby lantern. This can be had from any dealer in photographic stock.

A supply of water is also necessary. A good plan for this is to procure a butter tub and after cleansing it thoroughly, place a common tap or faucet in it a couple of inches from the bottom. Another tub may be placed below this to catch the waste. If your outfit does not contain developing dishes, get a tinsmith to make you about four shallow tin pans about an inch larger than the size of plate that you purpose using. Coat these dishes thoroughly inside and out with brimstone black and they will answer the purpose very well.

My next article will deal with the selection of apparatus and the method of using it. C. F. GIVAN.

"That's the Way I Shoot."

An officer in attendance at a shooting competition noticed two men firing with anything but William-Tell-like accuracy.

Approaching them, he exclaimed angrily: "You fellows don't know the way to shoot; lend me a rifle, and let me show you."

"Bang!" and the target was missed. A broad grin overspread the features of the two privates, but the officer was quite equal to the occasion. Turning to the first with a frown, he remarked—

"That's the way you shoot, sir."

A second attempt had a like result. Turning to the other, he said—

"And that's the way you shoot, sir."

A third shot, and he succeeded in making a "centre." With pardonable pride the worthy officer returned the rifle, triumphantly remarking—

"And that's the way I shoot."

The men ever since have held a very high opinion of him as a marksman.

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MILLER THE PROPHET.

THE REMARKABLE RELIGIOUS DELUSION OF 'FORTY THREE.

How the Millerites Looked for the End of the World and Fixed Dates for the Catastrophic-Events Which Older Readers of "Progress" May Remember.

The present year witnesses the semi-centennial of one of the most remarkable religious delusions this country has ever seen says a U. S. paper. The year 1843 is memorable for the great excitement awakened by the lectures of William Miller, who confidently predicted that the world was about to come to an end, so far as its present form was concerned, and that Christ would make his second personal appearance on earth to begin his millennial reign.

Mr. Miller was a native of Pittsfield, Mass., but in early manhood settled in Poultney, Vt., where he was deputy sheriff. He was a captain in the army during the second war with England and was in the engagement at Plattsburg. After the war he returned home and was for several years a justice of the peace. Mr. Miller was very highly esteemed by all who knew him. His education was limited, but he was possessed of unusual natural abilities. At the age of 31 he united with the Baptist church and immediately devoted himself, with great ardor, to the study of the scriptures, especially the prophetic portions and the Book of Revelation. Through these he became convinced that the fifth monarchy, predicted by Daniel to be given to the saints of the Most High for an everlasting possession, as expressed in the seventh chapter of that prophecy, was on the eve of fulfillment. When it became known that Mr. Miller entertained these views he was urged to give them publicity, and after some hesitation wrote a series of articles for a local paper which was followed the year after by a more elaborate synopsis in a pamphlet. He had no thought at that time of appearing on the platform in advocacy of his principles, but circumstances, which he regarded as clearly providential, opened his way, and so earnestly did he engage in it that in the course of 10 years he delivered no less than 3,200 lectures.

His views were substantially as follows: That Jesus Christ would appear a second time in 1843, in the clouds of heaven; that he would then raise the righteous dead and judge them together with the righteous living, who would be caught up to meet him in the air; that he would purify the earth with fire, causing the wicked and all their works to be consumed in the general conflagration, and would shut up their souls in the place prepared for the devil and his angels; that the saints would live and reign with Christ on the new earth 1,000 years; that then Satan and the wicked spirits would be let loose and the wicked dead would be raised, this being the second resurrection, and all judged according to their works. In 1840 a conference was held in Boston, and during the following year several such were held at various points in New England. In 1842 Messrs. Miller and Hines conducted a series of meetings in Apollo Hall, in New York city, which created much excitement. The subject was calculated, by its very nature, to awaken deep interest, and especially so, as the following year was the time set for these events to come to pass. The number of Mr. Miller's followers now comprehended not less than 50,000.

Of course these views met with opposition. Some were content to dismiss them with simple ridicule; but the solemn nature of the subject, the great number of believers and their evident sincerity and piety rendered such a weapon comparatively ineffectual. Others resorted to argument, maintaining that before the second coming of the Lord, the world must become righteous and the lion eat straw like the ox; that the Jews must be brought in and restored to Palestine, and that, far from being revealed, as claimed by Mr. Miller, the day of the Lord was to come "as a thief in the night." But the great argument, and which was relied upon to uproot Mr. Miller's whole hypothesis, was that Daniel's prophecy had nothing to do with the coming of Christ, or the setting up of God's everlasting kingdom, but that the whole reference was to Antiochus Epiphanes, a Syrian King, and his desecration of the temple 100 years before the Christian era.

Several particular dates were fixed during 1843 for the great event. The first was February 10, 45 years from the time the French troops took Rome in 1798. Others selected February 15, the anniversary of the abolition of the papal government and the erection of the Roman republic. When these days passed, the scene of the Passover was looked forward to, and then of the ascension. Sunday, April 23, there was a great expectation. At an early hour the "Boston Tabernacle" was crowded with men, women and children. It is related that some of these actually appeared dressed in long "ascension robes" ready to take on angelic forms and attributes in the twinkling of an eye. But that day wore away in exhortation, prayer and praise and ended like the others in disappointment. Then Mr. Miller fixed upon October 22. Speaking of this on October 6, he said: "If Christ does not come within 20 or 25 days, I shall feel twice the disappointment I did in the spring."

Far from being disheartened by repeated disappointments Mr. Miller's followers looked forward to October with an unwavering confidence. That fall over New England, farmers neglected their crops, potatoes and corn were suffered to freeze in the ground, and corn and apples went unharvested while the husbandmen and their good wives were quietly waiting for the coming of their Lord. But the Lord did not come, and as a consequence of their negligence, the harvests were small, and the general principles he had preached, for while acknowledging, as events proved, the inaccuracy of his chronological calculations, he still claimed, to the close of his days, that the end of all things was near at hand, and that the general principles of interpretation on which he based his conclusions

were essentially correct. He died in 1849, aged 68 years. His followers, who are known as Second Adventists, form quite a respectable body, although their numbers sensibly declined after the failure of the predictions in 1843. Since that time, several dates have been suggested for the Lord's appearing, but never with such unbounded confidence as 50 years ago. The great body of the sect are contented to believe that the signs of the times and the developments of history, as well as the declarations of scripture, abundantly confirm the opinion that we are living near the end, and that the voice of the archangel and the trumpet of God are liable at any hour to break upon the ears of an astonished world.

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