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A. P. BARNHILL,  
Attorney-at-Law, etc.

Holiday  
Edition.

VOL. I., NO. 33.

# PROGRESS.

Circulation  
15,000.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1888.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## WHY AND HOW WE DID IT

FOR THE GIFT, ITS MERCHANTS  
AND OURSELVES.

The First 24 Page Paper Issued in Lower  
Canada—Arrest and Execution, Prisoner and  
Freesman Held to Make This Paper,  
And Nobody is Ashamed of It.

Progress has today a little story about  
itself. It goes to the people a paper of 24  
pages—the largest journal ever given to a  
maritime public.

It contains 59 splendid illustrations of  
St. John's public and private enterprises.  
It shows St. John in its true light, a hand-  
some, well-arranged and well-built city of  
modern times.

It displays in attractive style the special  
business announcements of 88 enterprising  
firms of our city. To have included every  
business concern, Progress would have  
been compelled to make the edition three  
times its present size.

For the information of tens of thousands  
who will read this paper, Progress will  
give some idea of Why and How it was  
got up.

It is easy to answer, Why. The idea at  
the bottom of the undertaking was to give  
the fairest kind of an estimate of the St.  
John of the present day, by means of illus-  
trations; to show the outer public that its  
business streets and business houses are as  
handsome as those of any city of the same  
size in the world; to give it the benefit of a  
true representation, of one that cannot lie,  
of the camera and the engraver. It is  
intended to benefit the merchants and citi-  
zens of St. John and to do Progress what  
good it may.

To answer the second part of the ques-  
tion, How, is another and more difficult  
task. The photographer, the engraver, the  
printer and pressmen are helped to place  
the magnificent edition of today before the  
people.

All credit is due to that skilful and faith-  
ful artist, Mr. A. Stoerger, who a short  
time ago succeeded Mr. Bruckhof in his  
photographic business in this city. His  
eye and his camera obtained the faithful  
representations of St. John which go to the  
public today. No man understands the  
business better, no man is more obliging  
and courteous to his customers. So Pro-  
gress has found him, and so will every  
person who gives him the honor of a trial.

Then the engravers. Progress hardly  
knows how to speak of the splendid work  
which the Electro-Light Engraving com-  
pany of New York have put into this edi-  
tion. They have not gone half way.  
Their work speaks for itself. With the aid  
of the most skilful artists and all the  
modern engraving appliances at their com-  
mand, they have made Progress the  
handsome illustrated paper it is today.

Ever since it started, nearly eight months  
ago, Progress has been a regular cus-  
tomer of this company. Their work has  
always been of the most satisfactory char-  
acter, and what is of equal importance to  
even a weekly paper, they have always  
been prompt.

The editors of Progress could not be  
better pleased with any work than that of  
the Electro-Light Engraving company.  
As they say themselves, their best efforts  
have been given us, and to verify their  
assertion, 1,000 copies of this edition are  
ordered to their New York address, to be  
sent as samples throughout the length and  
breadth of the United States and Canada.

In their latest favor to the publisher of  
Progress, dated Dec. 10, they write:

We will ship the last of your order today and wish  
to say we feel confident you will have the finest  
illustrated paper ever issued, as we are satisfied  
from what we have seen of your previous efforts that  
the printing will be all it should in order to show  
the cuts to advantage. We have taken special  
pains to make the work of a much higher character  
than usually done for newspaper illustration, and  
feel that we could have no better medium to show  
our abilities than Progress. Consequently we  
wrote you to strike us off 1000 copies of the paper, it  
being our intention to send them out to the leading  
papers in the States, which will do your city no  
harm as it will probably be noticed in many of them.

Trusting you will meet with the success your en-  
deavors deserve. We are, Resp'y Yours,  
(Signed) ELECTRO-LIGHT ENGRAVING CO.

These are very complimentary words  
from the largest engraving company in the  
United States.

The merchants of St. John and Progress  
unite in giving them the palm for first class  
engraving.

The composing room of Progress is not  
large. It is smaller than it should be, yet  
with the comparatively limited means at its  
command that first-class foreman and  
printer, Mr. James Porter, worked day and  
night and came out on time on every  
occasion with the handsomest and largest  
paper ever issued in Lower Canada.

When "Billy" Marshall, the tireless and  
competent press-room foreman of the  
Telegraph, undertook to print 90,000 im-  
pressions of the special edition of Pro-  
gress, he underestimated the work. On a  
perfecting press the work would not have  
been anything more than ordinary, but to  
stand and feed 45,000 papers twice into a  
single-cylinder Potter press, the speed of  
which at no time exceeds 1,400, is a great  
task, especially when the paper and ink

are both equal to what is usually required  
for finer printing. But he did it, as he  
does every week, in first-class style, and  
in addition printed every day the large  
editions of the Daily Telegraph and those  
great circulating mediums, Progress, and  
the Weekly Telegraph. He not only printed  
45,000 papers, but he folded them.

Then the labor of handling, trimming  
and stuffing one paper within the other be-  
gan. Night and day the work went on,  
until this morning everything is in a fair  
way for newsboys, the subscribers and the  
mail.

This article would be incomplete without  
mention of the author of the interesting  
special articles which appear in this issue.  
This credit falls to Mr. W. K. Reynolds,  
who joined the editorial staff of Progress  
some time ago. His descriptions speak  
for themselves.

Many of the articles on St. John's busi-  
ness houses are the work of that bright and  
ready writer, Mr. O. J. Milligan, who was  
specially engaged for the work.

And now in conclusion, gentlemen, mer-  
chants of St. John, Progress hopes you  
are content with its efforts. It has done  
what it could. It wants no better reward  
than your satisfaction, your commendation  
of its efforts.

This is Progress' first appearance in  
Holiday attire. It will not be the last.

## MONEY IN A RAT HOLE.

Patrons of the Bucket Shop Who Are Kick-  
ing Against the Red Luck.

The King street bucket shop has nar-  
rowly escaped some trouble with one of its  
patrons. Very recently Lieut.-Col. James  
Domville, of Kings county, had a transac-  
tion in which he was "wiped." This meant  
a loss of about \$200. Colonel Domville  
contended that there was something wrong  
in the manipulation of the affair, and that,  
if he should not have lost. The colonel,  
with his usual impetuosity, started to bring  
suit against the concern. The matter was  
compromised, however, and an effort was  
made to hush up the affair.

When Col. Domville loses again, as he is  
sure to do, he may take more determined  
action. He is the right kind of a man to  
make matters lively when he gets fairly  
started.

Several wellknown patrons of the con-  
cern have become discouraged of late, and  
withdrawn their business. Every one of  
them is out of pocket, but the most of them  
have the sense to see that they will lose  
still more if they keep on.

The bucket shop is bound to win in the  
long run. The odds are all in its favor  
and wholly against the speculator. It is a  
sure thing for the sharks.

One young man of St. John, who comes  
of a pretty conservative family, has already  
dropped about \$5,000. Public rumor is  
busy with the names of others who have  
lost a good deal more than they can afford  
to lose.

A good square gambling resort, with all  
modern improvements, would be in advance  
of the bucket shop as far as honesty is con-  
cerned. It would give "the boys" fairer  
chances and more of them. And it would  
be called by its true name.

A Great and Growing Business.  
To most of the readers of Progress it  
will be no news that Mr. C. H. Peters,  
whose wholesale flour, grain and feed stores  
and offices are to be found on Peters' wharf,  
is doing a great and growing business. He  
is probably the largest importer of grain  
and feed in the lower provinces and,  
judging from the amount of freight he sends  
to the different points outside, local dealers  
have found out that they can buy from Mr.  
Peters at lower prices and with more cer-  
tainty as to quality than they can import  
direct. Mr. Peters also supplies a number  
of the largest lumber operators in the pro-  
vinces, and today has his hands full filling  
orders. The best idea of the extent of his  
business is conveyed by the fact that he has  
received by rail, during the months of  
November and December, more than 200  
cars of freight.

Don't Let It Haunt You.  
Don't get scared at that plain, unpre-  
possessing white manilla envelope you may  
chance to find in the paper which reaches  
you today. It wont hurt you if you put it  
in your right away and drop it in the post-  
office. If you fail in this, your duty, the  
envelope may haunt you.

There's No Need to be Cold.  
There isn't any just cause why any one  
should have cold hands, heads or bodies,  
this winter, so long as Manks & Co. have  
their immense and splendid stock of furs,  
capes, caps, muff, socks, in fact, every-  
thing that a happy man or woman should  
have on a cold day.

They Are Often Queer.  
A curious story from the woods states  
that a very pious lumberman built a church  
in that vicinity— or what serves the same  
purpose— and whenever a strange man of  
cloth comes along derives five dollars a  
Sunday-rent for the use of the structure.  
Religious men are sometimes queer.

## IS TUMBLETY THE MAN?

FACTS WHICH TEND TO MAKE HIM  
AN OBJECT OF SUSPICION.

Peccable Characteristics, Which Belong  
also to the Whitechapel Murderer—The  
Stagnant Record of a Remarkably Mys-  
terious Individual.

The last of the Whitechapel murders  
took place on the 9th of November. Ten  
days later the police arrested on suspicion  
a man who gave his name as Dr. Tumblety  
of New York.

Up to a day or two of that time the Lon-  
don police knew nothing of Tumblety.  
They arrested him on "general principles."  
They had no proof against him. As they  
had known nothing about him they could  
not have shadowed him and learned his ha-  
bits previous to his arrest. He was simply  
suspected because he was an odd character,  
an American and a "doctor."

Having thus made haste to bungle mat-  
ters in true Dogberry fashion, they found  
themselves without a particle of evidence  
against the prisoner. He probably con-  
vinced them that he was in some place  
other than Whitechapel when the last mur-  
der was committed.

A man with the cunning of the White-  
chapel murderer would be very likely to  
provide himself with proof of an alibi for  
each occasion.

Tumblety could not be held for murder,  
but he was charged with dealing in im-  
moral literature. The bail was fixed at  
\$1,500. Dr. Tumblety furnished it, went  
France, took a steamer at Havre and  
reached New York on Dec. 2. He appar-  
ently did not lose a day in making his flight  
from England.

Since Tumblety's arrest there have been  
no murders in Whitechapel.

This of itself proves nothing. An inter-  
val of 40 days elapsed between the deaths  
of the last two victims. But if it happens  
that no more murders do take place while  
Tumblety is in America, there will be a  
reasonable ground for suspicion that he  
knows something about the matter.

And why Tumblety more than any else?  
Tumblety has been notorious a woman  
hater. In all that is known of his life in  
the last thirty years he has never made  
himself the companion of females. His an-  
tipathy to fallen women has been especially  
marked. As long ago as August, 1861,  
when in Washington, he had an anatomical  
museum in which the chief feature was an  
unusual number of glass jars, containing  
specimens of the same nature as those  
which have been carved from the White-  
chapel victims. He was continually de-  
nouncing women, at times flying into a  
fury when the subject was mentioned.

Tumblety is believed to be insane. Time  
and again he has been forced to leave  
places because of abominable vices.  
Surgeon General Hammond, one of the  
best modern authorities on such subjects,  
holds that men addicted to such vices are  
undoubtedly insane. More than that, be-  
fore Tumblety was suspected Dr. Hammond  
gave his opinion that the murderer when  
found would be a man of that class.

Tumblety has some surgical skill, without  
doubt. Charlatan though he undoubtedly  
is, he has been practicing medicine for the  
last 30 years, in all parts of the world, and  
he has naturally acquired some knowledge  
and dexterity in the use of the knife. He  
is a tall, heavy man and quite strong en-  
ough to do all that the Whitechapel murderer  
has done.

Tumblety does not belong to St. John,  
as claimed by some. While much of his  
life is a mystery, his early antecedents are  
well known. He was born in Rochester,  
N. Y., about 55 years ago. He was of  
Irish family and his parents lived in the  
outskirts of the city. He is described as a  
good-for-nothing boy with no education.

When he was 15 years old he was selling  
books and papers of doubtful character on  
the canal packets. When he was 17 he  
disappeared from Rochester. This was in  
1850, and there is no trace of him until  
1854, when he was found selling quack  
nostrums in Hamilton, Ont. A year later  
he was practicing medicine in Detroit and  
styling himself "Doctor." The only train-  
ing he is known to have had was as assist-  
ant to another "doctor" of shady reputa-  
tion who kept a drug store.

From 1855 to 1860 he can be traced in  
various cities of the United States, but  
chiefly in Boston and New York. In 1860  
he came to St. John and soon became a  
very conspicuous figure with his horse and  
sleek hood. He boarded at the American  
House, which has since been remodelled  
into the Royal Hotel. He advertised to  
cure all kinds of hopeless cases, and with  
the usual good luck of such impostors, had  
quite a number of patients. He gave the  
printers a good deal of work in supplying  
him with circulars setting forth his abilities.  
These circulars were in the form of certifi-  
cates, purporting to come from patients  
who had been cured. A well-known pilot  
suffering with a lapse worm sought the  
quack, who dosed him with medicines until  
the man thought he was relieved. Then  
Tumblety, without consulting the patient,

sent out a flaring advertisement signed by  
the pilot and testifying to the doctor's won-  
derful skill. The incensed patient talked  
of pursuing Tumblety with a club, but un-  
fortunately failed to do so. Other cases of  
a nature which the patients would have  
preferred to conceal were published, names  
and all, to the intense rage and mortifica-  
tion of the victims. The vile character of  
Tumblety was fully shown at another time  
by an assault which he attempted on a  
young drug clerk who came to him as a pa-  
tient.

Some person stabbed his dog while here,  
but with what motive no one could learn.  
Tumblety offered a reward and advertised  
himself as much as possible on that occa-  
sion. His "system" of treatment was of the  
most crude character. One patient, who  
was dying from cancer, was dosed with gin  
and kept so under the influence of it that  
the intoxication deadened the pain and  
gave the sufferer relief. Tumblety also  
undertook to cure a Portmore, an old  
volunteer surgeon, who had died and  
an inquest was held by Coroner William  
Bayard. After a post-mortem was or-  
dered, Tumblety left the city. A verdict  
of manslaughter was returned, the evi-  
dence that the man had died from the  
drugs administered being most conclusive.

During the inquest and before the doctor  
died, those present at the hearing were  
horrified at a nearly successful attempt  
of the bound to abstract the heart and liver  
of the dead man from the receptacle in which  
they lay.

Tumblety fled from St. John in the  
night, mounted on the white horse which  
he had made so conspicuous during his  
stay. He took the post-road to St. Steph-  
en and crossed to Calais. He rode with  
the haste of Paul Revere in his midnight  
ride. Farmers along the road were startled  
from their sleep by the sound of furious  
galloping. Looking out they could see a  
tall man on a white charger, with a big  
hound running fleetly by his side. The  
driver of the mail stage on its way to St.  
John, turning a curve in the road, saw a  
man urge a white horse into the bushes  
where he remained hidden until the stage  
had passed. This was the first week in  
October, 1860, and it was the last seen of  
Tumblety in New Brunswick.

The next heard of him was in Boston,  
in the same year. He was then masquer-  
ading as an inventor of a purple cure. He  
still had his horse and a pimp, and did a  
brisk business.

From Boston, Tumblety went to New  
York, where he figured in gorgeous style.  
A year or so later he got into some  
trouble with the authorities there, and his  
St. John record was quoted against him.  
He explained it by saying that his great  
success as a healer had so interfered with  
Dr. Bayard's practice that the doctor, in  
his capacity of coroner, had trumped up a  
prosecution, and so annoyed him that he  
left the place.

The civil war began in April, 1861, and  
a month or two later Tumblety was among  
the crowd of adventurers who infested  
Washington. He lived in high style and  
wore a military dress, sometimes that of an  
army surgeon. He sought the company of  
military men, but as his true character  
became known, he left the city and went to  
St. Louis. There he was arrested for un-  
lawfully wearing a surgeon's uniform.  
Some time after that he was again arrested  
on the strength of anonymous letters  
charging him with being identical with Dr.  
Blackburn, who was accused of trying to  
spread yellow fever by means of infected  
rag. Tumblety easily proved his identity,  
and it is believed the anonymous letters  
were written by himself for the purpose of  
gaining notoriety.

In 1868 he went to Pittsburg, established  
an office and remained there about three  
years. Having made some "mistakes" in  
treating patients, he disappeared and went  
to Chicago. He was compelled to leave  
that city and went to England, where he  
was seen chiefly in London and Liverpool.  
Between 1875 and 1878 he was in New  
York, and was regarded as a suspicious  
character. He is reported to have had  
\$100,000 in bonds at that time. In the  
spring of 1878 he again went to Europe,  
and remained two years. When he re-  
turned he was in the courts again, but this  
time as plaintiff in a suit regarding the dis-  
position of his bonds. He also brought a  
suit against his former secretary, a young  
man, charging him with appropriating  
some bonds. The young man laid infor-  
mation against him for atrocious assault,  
and both cases were finally dropped.

During the last eight years Tumblety has  
lived in New York much of the time. He  
went to England a year or more ago. Since  
he left St. John he has been in every  
American city of note from Boston to San  
Francisco.

Tumblety had a good deal of mesmeric  
force, and cases are mentioned in which  
he blinded such people as young men that  
he could exercise complete control  
over their actions. In some cities, also, he  
had a valet or attendant, who constantly  
followed him, and who was probably wholly  
obedient to his will. Whether he had such  
a one in London is not stated. If so, the  
case would be the stronger against him.

Altogether Tumblety is not unworthy of  
consideration in connection with the White-  
chapel murders.

## THEY ARE IN EARNEST.

MEN WHO MEAN TO TRY FOR AN  
EFFICIENT BAY SERVICE.

They Have Begun in the Right Way and  
Have Made a Most Encouraging Start—  
There's No Such Word as Fail in the Lec-  
tion of Public Spirited Citizens.

"It goes, it goes, it goes."  
A company for the securing of a suitable  
bay service, from St. John to Nova Scotia  
ports, already has a name. It will soon  
have a local habitation as well. "The New  
Brunswick Steamship company," has started  
into life and so far the following citizens  
have shown faith in it. They have signed  
for stock as follows:

H. D. Troop	.....\$2,000
Samuel Jones	..... 2,000
Daniel Patton	..... 2,000
Samuel Hayward	..... 1,000
Manchester, Robertson & Allison	..... 1,000
J. L. Bourke	..... 1,000
W. V. Young	..... 1,000
Capt. Jennings	..... 1,000
W. H. Thorne	..... 500
Hall & Fairweather	..... 500

Only one or two merchants of any promi-  
nence have declined to add their names to  
this encouraging list. Perhaps they will  
be glad to come in later. They have made  
money out of Nova Scotia in the past, and  
the least they can do is to show some pub-  
lic spirit in the present.

Mr. Howard D. Troop is pushing the  
enterprise, and that is equivalent to saying  
that it will "go." The idea is to have a  
boat built in Great Britain, at a cost of  
about \$75,000, of which \$50,000 must be  
secured to warrant the undertaking. This  
boat will be serviceable and swift. It will  
be just such a boat as is needed. The  
idea is to have daily trips in the summer  
and tri-weekly in the winter. The steamer  
will be able to cross the bay in two and a  
half hours, or so.

With \$12,000 subscribed at the start,  
"there is no such word as fail." The right  
men are to the front, and a first-class bay  
service is a certainty.

## CHRISTMAS IN ENGLAND.

A Chance for Children and Others to See An  
Old Country Yule Tide.

Whether next week be fine or stormy the  
public will be able to see a Yule tide scene  
every day until Christmas is past. Mr. A.  
O. Skinner will provide it, free of charge  
in his spacious warerooms.

It will more than delight the children. It  
will deeply interest even "children of a  
larger growth."

The scene represents a good-sized Eng-  
lish cottage, peopled with living occupants.  
Through the open casement of one room  
can be seen "the night before Christmas,"  
while the other room represents "Christ-  
mas day." Snow has fallen and lies on the  
roof, and on the ground outside. The  
hedges, characteristic of English country  
scenes, and the trees near by, alone show a  
contrast by their dark green. Santa Claus,  
—a real live Santa Claus—arrives in his  
sleigh, drawn by a reindeer, and distributes  
his bounty. Near by is a church, from the  
doors of which, at certain intervals, come  
Christmas carollers, who surround the cot-  
tage and sing their sweet music. Every  
attention has been given to fidelity of de-  
tail, and the exhibition will be worthy of a  
visit from all who want to see the best at-  
tractions of Christmas week.

Not only will the tableau prove attrac-  
tive, but all the surroundings will be of a  
kind to attract the eye and gratify the taste.  
The large apartment will be adorned with  
curtains and hangings of rich design and  
fabric. They would of themselves be an  
attraction, were there no special exhibi-  
tion.

Mr. Skinner will be ready to delight  
young and old on Monday afternoon. He  
is likely to have plenty of visitors during  
the holiday season.

## All Good Men to Deal With.

Three of the handsomest engravings pub-  
lished in this issue of Progress represent  
the insurance business. On the 19th page  
are pictured the fine offices of Mr. C.  
E. L. Jarvis, representing that sterling  
company, the Queen, of London, which has  
a total fund of more than \$7,000,000.  
The 22d page is ornamented with the  
Marshall building, where Mr. Edward L.  
Whittaker transacts the local business  
of the popular and reliable Imperial  
Fire company, which has a history of 85  
successful years. The Pugsley building,  
corner Prince William and Church streets  
—shown on page 2—is occupied by Messrs.  
Whittaker & Co., one of the best known  
and best patronized insurance firms in the  
city, and also by Mr. R. W. W. Frink,  
whose energy and ability have brought the  
British America and Western so far to the  
front. In this building, it may be added,  
are also the offices of Hon. William Puge-  
ley, M. P. P.

Actual Fact—No Discounts. All Goods at  
Lowest Possible Prices.  
Small Profits—Quick Returns. Call Early  
and Avoid the Rush.  
There are Thousands That  
We are Selling all Kinds of Christmas  
Cards, Booklets, Fresh Goods, and Special  
Business Books of all Kinds at Lowest Prices  
during the Holiday Season.  
No Second Prices.  
Call and Insure at 30 King Street,  
St. John, N. B.

## A MERE IMITATOR.

An "Announcement" That Was Very Amus-  
ing, but Not Original.

A very curious and amusing thing hap-  
pened Tuesday morning. The Sun had a  
double-headed editorial announcing its in-  
tention to follow Progress' example and  
issue a special number sometime within the  
next three months.

The announcement wasn't made in just  
those words, but the construction is a fair  
one.

There isn't one claim to originality in the  
entire announcement. This number of  
Progress—the holiday edition—is 24  
pages, contains 144 columns of reading  
matter, is printed on the best paper used  
by any journal in Canada and numbers  
15,000 copies. The Sun says of its pro-  
posed special number, "It will be 24 pages,  
containing 144 columns of matter, printed  
on a specially made paper and the circula-  
tion will be at least 15,000."

The people of St. John and New Brun-  
swick by referring to the present issue of  
Progress and its back numbers will doubt-  
less conclude that originality isn't one of  
the Sun's accomplishments.

Here's a very amusing paragraph in the  
"announcement":  
"It was at first intended to issue a special  
Christmas number. Afterward it was  
thought better not to produce a mere ad-  
vertising sheet, but a paper that would be  
useful, not only for present information, but  
also to file for future reference. We have  
therefore decided to delay publication until  
February, when valuable statistics of local  
trade can be procured which it would be  
impossible to obtain before the end of the  
current year. It is proposed to insert a  
limited number of suitable advertisements."

Yes, the Sun did intend to issue a  
"special Christmas number." Its inten-  
tion to do this was so good that a number  
of leading mercantile houses in the city  
were approached for their patronage, and  
in some cases their support was promised.  
A canvasser was partly engaged to assist  
in getting advertisements. The "special"  
was to be illustrated. It was, in fact, to  
carry the town by storm.

But Progress went into the "special"  
field about this time, and the "mere adver-  
tising" edition of the Sun failed to ma-  
terialize. Opposition is the life of trade,  
but it made it very dull for the daily mor-  
ning "luminary." It has been under a  
cloud ever since.

The merchants and people of New  
Brunswick appreciate originality; they  
lend a willing hand to help an enterprising  
journal, but they are not responsive to the  
mere imitator.

And that's what the Sun is.

## Blown In by the Wind.

Several things have floated in this week.  
Some are worth noticing, others are not.  
Two brightly illustrated and interesting  
pamphlets are *The Toy the Child Likes  
Best*, from J. & A. McMillan. They give  
complete information of the Anchor  
Stone Building Boxes and are indispensable  
for noisy infants.

The combination blotter and calendar  
presented by Mr. Geo. E. Fairweather, the  
agent of the Hartford fire insurance com-  
pany, is something new, original and cer-  
tainly useful. Another from the same  
gentleman and bearing the imprint of the  
London and Lancashire fire insurance com-  
pany has convenient memoranda upon the  
back for every day in the year.

Mr. Geo. W. Day's holiday paper,  
*Christmas is Coming*, and Messrs. Wilson  
and Seely's handsome and readable  
*Christmas and New Year Advertiser*, are