

## IT WAS AN AVALANCHE.

WHERE THERE IS EXCITEMENT, RESULTS ARE DUBIOUS.

A Night of Victory at the Institute—Woke in Berryman's Hall—Why Fairchild was Opposed—The Story—Second and the North—West—Martyrs Not Pleasant.

Boston, Nov. 13.—I remember one cold, stormy night a few years ago, when hundreds flocked to the old Institute building, and cheered themselves hoarse before they came out again.

Mounted on step ladders the young men of the Conservative party made figures on the blackboard, and the crowd cheered and cheered again, and then stayed until midnight, listening to men who had nothing particular to say, and were not in condition to say anything if they had.

It was a night of victory. The old flag had been rescued from the enemy, and it was dragged into the scene with as much effect as it used to be when Price Webster showed at the Institute, and Miss Edwina Gray wrapped up the leading man in it to the tune of "Britannia the Pride of the Ocean."

Well, the young Conservatives were in high feather. The party had swept the country from one end to the other; old reliables, of the opposition, had been wiped out, and the country was saved. An avalanche of votes had buried the enemy. Yes!

Over in Berryman's hall, that night, the attendance was not so large. Nobody seemed particularly desirous of throwing his hat in the air, and trying the antics of his school boy days. The Conservative papers said next morning that there had been a wake in Berryman's hall.

There was an avalanche in Massachusetts, last week. It swept Democracy before it, and made so much noise that the result was known before the ballot boxes were opened. It had been expected, but no body imagined that the sweep would be so complete. Republican majorities were increased all over the States. Democratic districts became Republican and even Boston went back on its record. The Democracy had no show. Why? Business depression. The cause of the depression had nothing to do with it. With a Democratic government at Washington, the country was passing through one of the worst periods in its history, and when one fellow has possession, it is hard to believe that the other fellow did it. The people were impatient, restless; they wanted to vote; they wanted to do something! the present condition of things did not satisfy them, no matter, who was responsible for it. So they voted for something easy; just who or what did not matter—times could not be any worse—and possibly the election of the other crowd might make things a little better.

A short time ago ex-secretary of the Treasury Fairchild, of New York, addressed a meeting in Music hall, in which he proclaimed himself a free trader, saying he was opposed to any system of government under which a business depression after every national election was possible. Trade built up by a tariff was artificial, it did not flow in channels nature intended; it was unstable; the slightest change in the tariff affected business, and, as a consequence, the country must suffer periods of depression at frequent intervals. Music Hall was crowded and by the applause nearly everybody seemed to think that Mr. Fairchild had struck it about right. But judging by the election returns, the great problem with the people is how to get to a new system of government in a country without first sacrificing several millions of its inhabitants. It is easy to talk about the results of legislation, but when the people realize what they have to come through in order to reach the golden shore, they are mighty apt to go back to the old stand, where business wasn't too bad, and they, at least, go enough to live on. What was the position of the people who agreed with Mr. Fairchild? They did not have the physical energy necessary to travel the hard road leading to his land of promise. So by their votes they practically showed a desire to return to a protective policy.

I do not want to discuss the merits of free trade and protection, but the point is, "How easy it is to be a theorist, when one has a good bank account."

One year ago when the country voted for Cleveland and tariff reform, a tariff for revenue only, or something which at present nobody seems to know much about, the people were prosperous. They had employment, they earned enough to satisfy their wants and were perhaps happy. But it is human nature to be dissatisfied. A satisfied man isn't worth shucks. Not one in one hundred of them, I venture to say, will ever have a marble slab over his grave.

Well last November the people were prosperous, they were able to look ahead, to listen to theorists, they were anxious to try a new system which would give them continued prosperity, instead of getting it periodically as in the past. They did not calculate on the long months of uncertainty, the slow methods of legislators with big bank accounts, who see things from their own point of view, and while at Washington, never think to draw mental pictures of the homes of their unemployed constituents. What wonder then that people repeat their action of a year ago? No matter whether they believe in free trade; they may still believe in it, but even in this enlightened country, three or four months of idleness

can knock reform ideas out of the people with as much rapidity as James Pitt could shave an Indian town woodchopper.

Martyrs are not plentiful in these days.

Thirty years ago when the government called for troops to fight for the union, thousands answered the call. So did the boys in St. John not very long ago when men were wanted to go out. In the excitement, they enlisted by the score, and some were turned away. The entire population left home and work shop, and followed the boys in red to the depot. The people were proud of them. There were tearful mothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts and pale faces in the ranks, but there was no shirking—all for country and right, to endure untold hardships. It was an inspiring scene, a day that will ever be remembered—the 62nd fitted out in the tattered of war, loaded down with trappings such as many of them had never had before—the crowded depot where people pushed and shoved and struggled to see something else beside the backs of the people in front of them; the bands of music, the sound of tramping, clinking swords, and the rattle of muskets—then the long train of cars with red coats at every window as it moved through the yard. It was a great day. The excitement was intense.

It was the excitement that made the martyrs, most of them—the men who went to meet death for their country, the glitter of arms, the brilliant uniforms, the bugles and the drums, it proved their patriotism and made them eager for the fray. So it was thirty years ago, when the men of the north took up arms to fight the battles of the colored man. They went to the front, thousands never came back—those who did are heroes to this day. They fought their brother men to save what they called the union, they faced muskets and cannons, entered the haunts of death—fired with patriotism, excited.

But it is hard to become excited on an empty stomach. Of the thousands who went to battle in those days, how many would be willing to go hungry for months in order to save the country; how many would vote for a change of government if they knew they and their families would have to suffer months of misery, until the new system was adjusted?

Whether the voters of Massachusetts have answered this query, is perhaps a matter of doubt, but it is an interesting problem for political economists and those who believe that great reformations can be brought about without war.

R. G. LARSEN,

**BRIGHT NEWCASTLE BOY.**  
Writes a Letter to Progress From British Columbia.

A bright Newcastle boy who for some time handled Progress in that town, and who has removed to British Columbia sends the following interesting letter. It appears just as written:

Vancouver City, B. C., Nov. 4th 1893.  
Dear Mr. Carter:—We had a very pleasant trip to British Columbia, the scenery was something grand; it would repay you to come over the Rockies; but if you have any intentions of coming don't come in the rainy season, for you would not see much. Instead of snow we have rain. I have been to New Westminster but like Vancouver the best. I think I would rather live here than back east, of course I would like to go back on a visit, and intend to sometime. I am going to school now; the schools are far different than back east, they don't use the same kind of books at all; the first day I went I felt awful lonely not knowing a person to speak to, but I know a good many now, and have a very pleasant time. How is Max getting on with the papers; when I was in Douglas town, the first Saturday after I stepped them I jumped up in the morning thinking I had to go and take Progress round. It is raining pretty hard now and has been for a couple of days, day and night. There has been a few men of war ships in and at the Exhibition in Westminster they had sailor sports and it was great fun to see them acting at the Exhibition they had cut-cumbers as long as your arm, and pumpkins as big round as a barrel head. There was a big fire here the night before last, the Jute works were burnt to the ground. There are three fire halls here, the bells ring by electricity, the firemen fly open the horses jump and as they jump they strike a spring and the harness drops and they are ready to go, all is done almost before the men have time to get down stairs, any one is in great danger of being killed while in the fire hall when the bell rings for the horses would just as soon jump on you if you were in the way.

Times are very dull out here just now; I heard there was a lot went back east but I don't know whether it is true or not.

Finance Minister Foster was in Vancouver a few nights ago and held a meeting in the market hall. There is something going on here every evening. Any one that has got lots of money could have a fine time here but they haven't they can't for everything costs so much and rent is so high. There was a big whale towed into the river and put on exhibition, it towed the men round three nights and three days and pitched one man out of the boat and he landed on his tail and he was pitched in the boat again.

Dear Mr. Carter if you think it is worth while sending out ten copies of Progress every week for a month I will do my best to sell them, although I was told by a gentleman that he did not think I could and if I find I cannot sell them in that time I will let you know and send you the money as I used to do.

There are lots of boys selling papers out here. I think I will close, please excuse this and if you are not too busy write soon. I remain yours respectfully,

HARRY RUSSELL.  
Please address: Harry Russell, c/o G. Cassidy & Co., Vancouver City, B. C.

## ART AND DRESS.

Changes Which Have Added Beauty and Comfort to the Homes.

There is no subject, connected with art, that is more important in its practical application to the needs of the times than dress. As a science it has been of slow growth in this country, but within the past year a very marked progress has been made in that direction. The day is not far distant when the art of the dressmaker will find its place among the fine arts, and the modiste, her true place among artists.

In feminine dress, as in other things, all are beginning to feel that grand movement in art which has so changed and added to the beauty and comfort of our homes and surroundings, etc. That which women wore, and considered a good fit years ago, only makes them appear ridiculous in this, the nineteenth century.

Without losing sight of color and material, a garment must be cut and finished to set off to advantage the figure of the wearer. Certain ladies may be dressed in colors that emphasize their pallor or their color, but if the dress does not fit well, that which is best for them is not open for choice or argument. In order to illustrate and better enforce our views that artistic dress-making meets with popular favor, we refer to the wonderful success Mr. Magee, of St. Andrews, New Brunswick, has met with in this new branch of his business.

The cutting and fitting of a dress by Magee is an attractive and orderly procedure instead of wearisome guess work as it now is to many dressmakers. This cutting is based on mathematics and assures in advance an accurate result and has never failed in one instance. Its distinctive features and wherein it differs from methods of other cutting is that it does not give stereotyped shapes. His drafts are made from measurements, by means of a square only, and all the lengths and widths of the waist are obtained from measures, taken of the figure, for which the garment is intended, in the same manner as practised by tailors in cutting gentlemen's garments.

A lady can leave her measure and material with Mr. Magee and have her dress returned to her, with the same precision of fit as the gentleman who orders a coat from his tailor. He has made a number of garments for some of the most critical and best dressed ladies in St. John, and also for a large number of American ladies who were at the Algonquin Hotel the past summer, and in each case gave a perfect fit without alteration.

Mr. Magee sends his head dressmaker to take measures in various parts of the province and will be pleased at any time to have any lady write him regarding dresses. Any information will be willingly furnished.

R. G. LARSEN,

**HER FIRST BABY.**  
How She Handled It While Riding in the Car.

A woman got into a suburban tram-car last Saturday afternoon. She was carrying a sweet-faced baby, which was not six months old.

The car was detained at the corner where the woman got on, and she shifted nervously in her seat for a moment. And then began to toss the baby about. Here is a true description of what she did with the child while the tram was going 150 yards:—

Held it upright on one knee for thirty seconds. Then shifted it to the other knee. Pulled it up against her and hugged it twice.

Tossed it on her left shoulder and then shifted it to her right shoulder.

Held it up to the window and then stood it up on her lap.

Made a cradle out of her arms and jugged it up and down six times.

Placed it on her left knee. Then put it on her right knee.

Laid it on its stomach on her lap.

Hugged it to her bosom and patted it seven times.

Held it up to the tram window again, then pulled it over to her left shoulder, shifted it to her right shoulder, and wound up by dumping it into her lap.

Tossed it into the air a dozen times and hugged it four or five times.

Laid it on its back in her lap and turned it so as to lay on its stomach.

Patted it for a minute and hummed "Hush-a-bye, Baby," although the child wasn't making a sound.

Put it on her knee and jugged her knee up and down, shook it in front of her, holding it out at arm's length, and then hugged it ecstatically three times.

Held it up to the window for the third time, and then, when the conductor came after her fare, laid it in a lump on the seat beside her.

Patted it some more, jugged it some more, tossed it some more, and flopped it down on its stomach again.

Held it out at arm's length, and gazed at it rapturously. Talked gibberish to it, and hugged it some more.

And all this while the car was going 250 yards.

But, then, it was—her first!

Couldn't Afford It.

A creditor calls upon a debtor whom he finds at dinner, busy carving a turkey. "Now, sir," said the visitor, "are you going to pay me soon?"

"I should be only too glad, my dear sir; but it is impossible; I am cleared out."

"Why sir, when a man cannot pay his debts, he has no business to be eating a turkey like that."

"Alas! my dear sir," said the debtor, lifting the serviette to his eyes, as though deeply affected, "I couldn't afford it!"

Easily Done.

"A year or so ago," said a young man, "I spent a few weeks in a certain city. One day I saw a machine bearing the inscription, 'Drop a penny in the slot and learn how to make your pants last.'"

"As I hadn't a great deal of money I thought an investment of a penny to show me how to save the purchase of a pair of trousers would be small capital put to good use, so I dropped the needed coin in and a

card appeared. What do you suppose it recommended to make your pants last?"

"Don't wear 'em, I suppose."

"No."

"What did it say?"

"Make your coat and vest first."

"THESE RESULTS ARE A SURPRISE TO ME."

OVER SIX PER CENT INTEREST

Returned Under a Policy Issued by the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U. S.

KEASER FALLS, ME., Jan. 7, 1893

Yours of the 5th inst., informing me of the maturity of my policy, No. 78,484, in your Company, and your readiness to settle the same, is received.

You inform me that I have the option of five different ways of settling my policy among which are the following: I can take in cash \$1,767.30, or a paid-up policy of \$2,805.

These results arising from my 20-year Endowment Tontine Policy are a surprise to me, as they were unexpected and contrary to the predictions of many hereabouts, who see no good in life assurance.

JORDAN STACY.

The annual premiums on this policy for twenty years amount to \$1,070.80, the cash surrender value is, therefore, a return of all the premiums and interest on the same at the rate of 6 1/2 per cent. per annum.

Too Much for Her.

A woman who started to jump into the river and drown herself suddenly remembered that she had left the cat in the pantry, and hurried back home. She afterwards said:

"The idea of my struggling in the water, and thinking that that cat was licking the cream off my milk in the pantry at that very minute, was more than I could bear!"

Early Harvest.

New Western Gray Buckwheat, Graveston, King Tompin and Bishop Pippin Apples, Sweet Cider, Dunn's Hams and Bacon, Pettibone's Breakfast Food, Dissatisfied Wheat and Grits and other breakfast luxuries, at J. S. Armstrong & Bros., 32 Charlotte St.

WRITE SERMONS in Simple Shorthand in a week—100 to 140 words a minute in three months. We do book-keeping in shorthand—write three times faster than in long hand, saves half the usual time and expense.

Special offer to clergymen. Taught by mail.

SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Truro and New Glasgow, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

**POWER**—POWER can be had from William Peters, in Brick Building 240 Union Street, Saint John, a flat 40x100 feet can be supplied at once. 18-11-17.

**SLEIGH ROBES**, Sleigh Robes, DID YOU SEE those at Peters, 240 Union Street? Be sure you do before you buy, if you want a good warm durable robe. St. John, 18-11-17.

**WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE**—Graduates obtain good positions and keep them. The demand by business men for our graduates is greater than the supply. Send for our new catalogue. D. S. Watson, 65 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S. 11-11-22.

**WANTED**—A Drug Clerk with five or six years' experience, a registered clerk, free. Apply by letter, enclosing photo (which will be returned if application is not accepted), and give references. Application strictly confidential. G. A. Moore, St. John, N. B. 11-11-17.

**WANTED**—A number of young ladies and young men to take a course in Telegraphy, and secure good positions when competent in Railway or commercial offices. For terms apply to J. R. Curran, Principal Curran's Business School, 85 Germain St., St. John, N. B. 21-10-84.

**WANTED**—A live man in every town and village in the Maritime Provinces to take orders for PLEURIS PASTES—the greatest pair of \$3.00 trousers made in Canada. Liberal terms. Address at once to The Tigris Pants Co., P. O. Box 220, St. John, N. B. 19-8-17.

**AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS**, Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Develop, tone and fix solutions for sale. LUMIN PHOTO STUDIO, 38 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 11-9-17.

**A COTTAGE** in centre of Rothesay, seven minutes' walk from station; new, light, airy and comfortable; suitable for large or small family. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Feney Barrister-at-Law, Papey Building. 24-8-17.

**VISITORS**—To the World's Fair at Chicago requiring rooms only, will find ample accommodation and within a block of the street cars to the Fair grounds. For full particulars address Rooms 737 63rd court, Englewood, Chicago, Ill. For references apply at Papey's Office. 24-8-17.

**FRAZEE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE**, 110 Hall's St., Halifax is in session day and evening. Teaches Bookkeeping, Business, etc., also Stenography and Typewriting. Send for our circular. J. C. F. FRAZER, Principal. 17-11-17.

**BOARDING**—A FEW PERMANENT or commodious with large and pleasant rooms, in a very centrally located house, 78 Sidney Street—Mrs. McIvor. 18-5-17.

**RESIDENCE** at Rothesay for sale or to rent for the Summer months. Flat pleasantly situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec coast. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Feney Barrister-at-Law, Papey Building. 24-8-17.

**NOTICE.**

THE undersigned has retired from business in this city and his sons, R. Keltie Jones, George W. Jones and Fred C. Jones, have entered into a co-partnership as brewers, and will for the future carry on the brewing business before conducted by me at the brewery on Union and Carmichael streets. SIMEON JONES.

St. John, N. B., October 1, 1893.

**NOTICE.**

THE undersigned hereby give notice that they have entered into co-partnership and will hereafter conduct the brewing business in St. John, under the firm name of "Simeon Jones."

R. Keltie Jones.

GEO. W. JONES.

F. C. JONES.

St. John, N. B., October 1, 1893.

## SATURDAY.

Any Jacket we have you can have at just two-thirds their former price.

A ten dollar coat will cost \$6.66, or a six dollar coat will cost \$4.

Do you think it worth your while to look after this?

If you have not the money at hand a one dollar deposit will secure any coat in stock until you get the money to pay for it.

Fred. A. Dykeman & Co.,

97 King St.

## UNDERWEAR.

As near as we can tell about seven hundred pieces of our 69c underwear is wandering to and fro on the face of the earth.

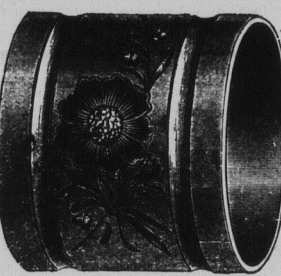
The 69c lot is nearly exhausted, and our next effort will be even stronger than our first.

Today we have to offer you a line of Lamb's-wool underwear, double breasted, soft wool and good size, a little finer and heavier than the above mentioned.

The regular price is one dollar, but what we have on hand will be sold for 75c. or \$1.50 a suit.

F. A. Dykeman & Co.,

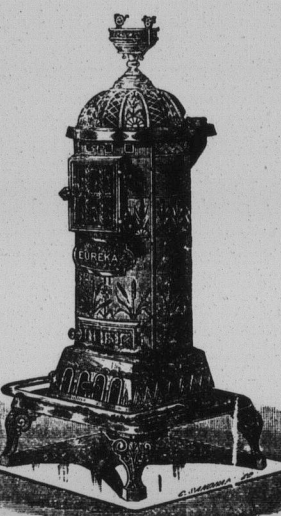
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We have the largest stock in the Maritime Provinces, carefully selected from the best English, American and Canadian makers.

W. H. THORNE & CO., MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN.



## THE COLD WEATHER IS COMING,

and it is necessary to prepare for it now. In doing so, do not fail to see our Stock, which comprises something to suit every REQUIREMENT, and every PURSE, in both Heating and Cooking Stoves.

All Sizes, All Prices, and to suit All Kinds of Fuel.

Emerson & Fisher, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

NEW DRIED FRUIT AT W. ALEX. PORTER'S.

London Layer Raisins, Dehesa Bunches, in boxes, half boxes and quarter boxes, New Valencia, Layer and Valencia Raisins, New Currants, Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels.

20 Boxes Evaporated Apples and Peaches, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices. Try our Teas and Coffee.

Cor. Union and Water Sts. and 72 Mill Street. St. John, N. B.

BARCAINS IN FLANNELS.

Gray Flannels only 16 CTS. PER YD.

Suiting, double width, 21 CTS. PER YD.

BARCAINS IN UNDERWEAR.

B. MYERS, 708 Main St.

No Turkey

on

Thanksgiving

can be half enjoyed if hazarded with a poor carver. The stubborn joints come apart as if by magic, if you use a pair of carvers we can sell you. And it is better to buy a good article than a poor one—especially when prices suit you. We have a full stock of cutlery that will be a pleasure for you to see and to use.

T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 and 15 King St., ST. JOHN, N. B.