

R'S  
ROOMS.  
TAINS,  
ND CURTAINS,  
VERINGS  
PRICES.  
KINNER.

CHAIN.

lose them in any  
way. It is neat,  
looks well, being  
nickle-plated.

DIRECTIONS  
FOR USE.

Put the small  
ring over the front  
button of the  
pants and the keys  
ring of the other  
op the key into  
k pocket.

city; write for  
or 25cts.

St. John, N. B.

Costs One Cent.

of people who have been  
sending PROGRESS away  
as they buy it are under the  
at it costs two cents for  
They are wrong. The  
paper does not weigh four  
h very close to it—and  
be sent away for one cent  
al.

onomy is Wealth.

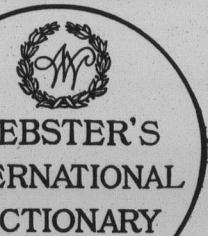
in the small things. Take  
any, and the dollars will look  
es. It's easy to get along  
if you use them right; and  
where you can save money—  
hing to Ungars. He mends  
nd it's a great saving. They  
fore they go all to pieces.  
all for your laundry.

an Endeavor Officers.

evening, at the semi-annual  
ing of the young peoples'  
tian endeavor of St. John's  
church, the following officers  
or the ensuing term: Presi-  
H. Doig; vice-president, Miss  
secretary, Miss J. Parks;  
s E. Trimble. A branch of  
al bible reading association  
with Miss A. Gilmour as

EW WEBSTER

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1891.

## A FEW COURT EPISODES.

INCIDENTS THAT ENLIVEN THE  
DULL ROUTINE OF LIFE.

Some Funny Questions and Some Funny  
Answers—The Counsel Compliment Each  
Other without Silo—And His Honor  
Takes a Hand in It Now and Then.

If the proper study of mankind is man,  
it may be doubted whether there is any  
field offering such facilities for that study  
as do our courts of law. Here the mask is  
torn aside, the hidden life is brought to the  
surface, and the motives which explain  
men's acts are analyzed and dissected by  
skilful hands.

Court proceedings are very apt to be  
dry and prosy, nevertheless, and this is  
why a funny incident in the course of a

ness has said that I'm objecting to it; it's  
what he's going to say."

Some of the gentlemen of the gown have  
a weakness for long words. Let the wit-  
ness be ever so ignorant they will ply him  
with questions which only a man of literary  
parts could fathom. In a shipping case  
tried at Bathurst a French witness named  
Hache, who spoke English in a most im-  
perfect and uncertain way, was on the  
stand. Mr. S—, who has a habit of  
paring his hands when he is speaking as  
though he were trying to swim through  
the verbal billows that he raises before  
him, was the examining counsel. The  
following is a literal reproduction of the  
question he asked:

"Now, Mr. Hache, as it were, you pro-  
fess to be a pilot as it were; now I want

for a certain paper possessed by the oppo-  
site counsel, he blandly asked for the paper  
verbally in court. The opposing counsel,  
being slightly rusty as to the practice, be-  
gan fumbling among his papers for the  
document, at the same time murmuring to  
himself that he thought the practice was  
"rather new." "O, no," said Mr. B—,  
"I don't think it very new." Whereupon  
his honor, who had been an amused wit-  
ness of this proceeding, and could no  
longer contain himself, exclaimed, "Lord  
of mercy, Mr. B—, wouldn't you say it  
was so new, that you never heard anything  
like it before in all your born days?" It  
is needless to say that Mr. B— did not  
get the paper.

Probably a case of constructive contempt  
of court could be made out against the

## IN A RAILWAY TRAIN.

HUMAN NATURE IN ALL ITS  
PURITY THERE.

Married and Single Careless of Observers—  
False Teeth and Modesty—Some People  
are Always Rating—The Curiosity of  
Children.

There is something wonderfully enter-  
taining to the observant mind, in a railway  
journey that one small cabinet filled with  
palpitating human nature, holds a greater  
number of separate and distinct individu-  
alities than a church bazaar or a sewing  
circle, and I think it is even a better place  
for studying human nature, because people  
seem to have a way of leaving their masks  
at home, when they go travelling, and the  
real man, or woman, is very apt to come

another. The newly made husband and  
wife embrace each other undisguisedly,  
evidently feeling that here, at least, the  
iron rules of conventionality are loosened,  
and the trammels of social usage cast  
aside; I am quite sure that loving couple  
across the aisle who are clasped so closely  
in each others arms would scorn to hug in  
church or kiss one another in a concert  
room or on the street, but here somehow  
it is different. Human nature bubbles up  
to the surface and does pretty much as it  
pleases; why, I have seen people calmly  
and unblushingly remove their false teeth  
in the train and enjoy their lunch in a state  
of toothless comfort, highly edifying to the  
other passengers.

All this delightful social liberty exists  
while the train is in motion, but once let it

tion to that profession. Unfortunately for  
her, mamma seemed to possess an im-  
patient temper, and very short and sharp  
answers met the queries of her intelligent  
offspring. Scarcely had we moved out of  
the station when she began:

"Where's the round-house, mamma? I  
want to see the round-house."

"I want you to keep still," said mamma.

Our engine was to be exchanged for a  
more powerful one, and we were waiting  
patiently till the latter arrived, and the  
small maiden kept the time from hanging  
heavily on our hands.

"Mamma," she continued, "has our en-  
gine br.c.e down?"

"If you don't keep still I'll have to beat  
you," was the response.

"Well, I guess they'll have a pretty



GRANDPA'S BIRTHDAY.

case is welcomed by all present and en-  
joyed with a peculiar relish. Some of us  
wonder why we are so prone to be amused  
at any funny incident, however trifling,  
that occurs in church. It is the sombre  
and incongruous character of the sur-  
roundings that lend the setting to the in-  
cident and bring it out in bold relief. The  
value of solemnity as a background for his  
jokes is seldom ignored by a humorist.  
This is why the successful humorist is apt  
to be a man of sad and mournful visage.  
It is a trick of the trade.

It was a Carleton county witness who, in  
reply to the question "what is your busi-  
ness?" said, "In part agricultural, in part  
mechanical and in part professional." Being  
asked for an explanation, he said that he  
owned a farm, that he was a shoemaker  
and that he was reckoned to be the best  
"hoss doctor" in the county.

Lawyer D—, of Northumberland, now  
deceased, was a man of excellent repute in  
the profession. He had a certain nervous,  
irritable manner, however, and when con-  
ducting a case was profoundly suspicious  
of any move being made on the part of the  
opposing counsel to circumvent him. On  
one occasion he rose and exclaimed, "Now,  
your honor, I object." "Well, on what  
ground do you object, Mr. D—," in-  
quired the judge. "Well, your honor, I  
object on general grounds." "But you  
must specify your ground, Mr. D—,"  
said the judge. "Well, your honor, it isn't what the wit-

a categorical rejoinder; was not the coast  
line in that vicinity considerably permeated,  
so to speak, with promontories and inden-  
tations?"

"Well, I don't know, I think she were  
sometime, and sometime she were foggy."  
Westmorland lawyers as a whole are a  
boisterous lot, and it is safe to say that  
our friend H— will never be hung for  
his sweetness of temper. He has a habit  
of raising a scene in court at the smallest  
provocation. On one occasion a dispute  
occurred between him and Mr. S— as  
to a matter of evidence. "I say the  
witness said he had run out the line over  
twenty years ago." "He said nothing of  
the kind, Mr. H—," rejoined Mr. S—.  
"Then if he did not say so I'm not here."  
To which Mr. S— replied, "Well, you're  
not all there, Mr. H—."

It should perhaps be said that whatever  
deficiencies may be laid at the door of Mr.  
H—, lack of lung power is not one of  
them. An important motion was about to  
come before the court at Fredericton when  
a junior partner of Mr. H— arose and  
asked the court to stay the argument so  
that Mr. H— who was then in Ottawa,  
could be heard. "I think," said one  
learned judge, "if the window is opened  
and Mr. H— will raise his voice a trifle,  
we can hear him all right."

One of the most wily gentlemen of the  
provincial bar is Mr. B—. Having om-  
mitted to give the necessary written notice

man who would assert that gentlemen of  
the bar ever appear in the court-room un-  
der the influence of the ardent. Some-  
times, however, things are said in court  
which seem slightly mysterious to ordinary  
mortals. For instance, the following ques-  
tion that was asked in the case of X. vs.  
the New Brunswick railway, tried at Wood-  
stock:

"Then, if I understand you, witness, you  
say when you reached the track the train  
was about half way between the cutting and  
eight o'clock?"  
Many instances might be given of the  
blunders made by lawyers in putting their  
questions. It was a Charlotte county bar-  
rister who propounded the query: "Are  
you any relation of your father, the plaintiff  
in this case?" But a York county lawyer  
is responsible for the following: "You  
say, witness, that you were born in Stan-  
ley. But what I want to know is, where  
did you come from originally?" What he  
meant to ask was where the family of the  
witness came from originally.

Now and then the witness is too many for  
the examining counsel and when this is the  
case there is apt to be fun in the court. It  
was while the Leary Investigation was  
going on in the house of assembly last  
winter that Mr. Hanington asked Mr.  
Murray the question: "Then I suppose  
this telegram came by inspiration?" To  
which Murray replied, "No, it came by  
inspiration I should say." An Irishman in  
an Albert county assault case was asked:  
"You are supposed to take after your father,  
I believe, Jerry?" "D—d if I know,"  
said Jerry, "but the last time he tuk  
after me he left a spot on me arum as  
big as yer head." BILDAD.

in the first-class car. It is less appar-  
ent in the parlor car! There the restraints  
of civilization still hold a moderate sway.  
It may have a puffed up and haughty mind  
but I have never yet penetrated the inner  
circle of second-class car society; when I do,  
I expect to see still more of human nature  
in its savage state, and to profit largely by  
its experience. But till then, the first class  
car affords me a sufficiently wide field for  
observation. To begin with, people who  
travel seem to be always eating! You  
cannot enter a car at any hour of the day  
or night, without surprising some individ-  
ual, or some group, in the act of partak-  
ing of a cold collation. *Semper paratus*—  
for "vittles"—seems to be the motto of  
the travelling public. Bread and butter,  
sandwiches, doughnuts, oranges, peanuts  
and prize candy. All is fish that comes to  
their net, and they devour their comestibles  
with a zest which would arouse the bitterest  
envy in the heart of the weary *bon vivant*  
to whose jaded palate the choicest creation  
of his French chef all taste alike.

And then the amount of conversation  
one overhears! the secrets that are dis-  
closed to the unsympathetic ear of the  
person in the next seat whom the people  
most concerned fondly imagine to believe  
dead, or asleep, judging by the tone in  
which they impart their confidences to  
each other. In fact the occupants of a  
railway car seem to be for the time a sort  
of commune who have no secrets from one

stop, and the change in a free and inde-  
pendent Moncton voter's politics, when he  
is offered a ten dollar note to vote on the  
other side, is not more rapid than the  
transformation which sweeps like a blizzard  
over that car! A silence that can be felt,  
settles down upon the occupants, as if each  
one were afraid of the sound of his own  
voice. The bride jerks her head from the  
groom's shoulder with a suddenness that  
nearly knocks her head off, the two young  
lovers who have been spooning in a corner  
let go each other's hands with precipitation  
the false teeth are clapped into place with  
a snap, and in a few seconds what was once  
a scene of Bohemian joviality, might have  
served an artist as a model for a picture of  
a W. C. T. U. general assembly, from the  
air of stern propriety which prevailed it.  
The only class of travellers not affected by  
these conditions are the children, and to  
do them justice they are seldom influenced  
by conventionality, but remain their true  
selves under all circumstances.

On one of the last railway trips I took,  
a family of three little daughters and a  
pretty mother sat directly in front of me.  
The two eldest children were like stores of  
other little girls the world over, but the  
youngest, who was about three years old,  
and very pretty, was cast in an original  
mould, and, judging by her insatiable  
curiosity concerning everything around her,  
she has a great future before her as a  
journalist, if she will only turn her atten-

hard job fixing it up," continued the un-  
abashed cherub.

Silence! broken at length by a distant  
rumble, and almost simultaneously by the  
infant inquirer:

"Mamma, is that the engine coming to  
take us?"

"I suppose so."  
"Are they going to tackle it up to this  
train?"

"If you don't keep still, Mamie, I'll put  
you right out of the window on the track  
there and leave you."

"Well, but mamma, will our engine have  
to go into the round house to be fixed up  
now?"

I was beginning to take a deep interest  
in that child! It seemed to me that one  
who continued the pursuit of knowledge so  
unflinchingly, in the face of such discour-  
agement, was deserving of sympathy, and  
I was about to take the young enthusiast  
on my knee and pour out stories of golden  
knowledge for her benefit, when little sis-  
ter number one came to the rescue with,  
"Don't try to turn that seat over, Mamie;  
it will pinch your fingers."

"It won't! you crazy fool, you," re-  
sponded Mamie, warmly. And my in-  
terest in that youngster flickered, and went  
out, like an expiring candle. She was too  
well able to take care of herself to require  
any assistance from me. So I curled up  
in my corner and slept till I reached my  
journey's end.