

ROOMS.
1890.

TAINS,
per pair upward.
only \$7 pr. pair.
INNER.

our ???

na Prescott have closed their
avenue and are boarding at the
Parade.

AMPON.
ale at Hampton station by T. G.
Frost, and at Hampton village
Hicks.

Morley Tweedie arrived home
on Friday, and left for Montreal
on Saturday. He will study Ger-
man philology during the summer
vacation.

Newcastle, accompanied by her
sister, friends resident of Hamp-
ing, returned here for the past few
days.

L. Whittaker and family, of
St. John, and moved into Mrs.
C. H. W. Keen's station. They
summer
engagement at Fredericton on Tues-
day.

is visiting her son, Mr. J. G.
of Charlottetown, was in town
Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, of Sum-
ner, and Mrs. James Sims at
will leave for England the latter
part of the vacation.

and Mr. L. H. Vaughan passed
Sunday on route to St. Martins.
has been stopping during the
vacation at St. John, has returned, ac-
companying Mrs. F. E. Whelpley.
near was at the Vendome on
X.

City Hotel,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
open to the Public.

in the city, only 4 minutes'
from C. R. Depot and International
Fencing Market Square. Be-
ing on the corner of King
Streets. NO BIG PRICES—
Moderate prices. Call on us and
we will try to make you feel
No. 10, "Blue Sign."

SPENCER, Manager.

\$550.00!
FOR SALE.
PARLOR GRAND PIANO,
MADE BY
HICKERING, Boston, U.S.A.,
in 1884.
Warranted in perfect order.
Credit given to buyer if wanted.
L. W. JOHNSTON,
Fredericton, N. B.

ON WANTED.
D CHOIR MASTER desires
summers' part of his delightful
and within short walking distance
pleasantly situated COTTAGE,
Apply on the premises, my
of until 4:30, or address Mr. F.
in care Rev. Mr. Babcock

R. SALE.—RUDGE LIGHT
races condition. Apply to GEO.
on E. Fugate's building, cor-
William streets.

TWENTY DOLLARS!
Progress gives a \$20 gold piece to
the City Newsdealer selling the most
papers from May 31st to August 30th.
WIN IT IF YOU CAN.

PROGRESS.

VOL. III., NO. 111.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

WE WANT 8000!
Progress has 7000 circulation and
wants to increase it to 8000 in three
months. For the City Newsdealer
who helps most there is
\$20 IN GOLD

THEY HAVE TO PAY TOLL.

THE COMPLAINT OF A THEATRICAL
MANAGER.

He gives his opinion of St. John Artisti-
cally, Theatrically, Reportorially, and
Managerially—Too much truth in his
Statements.

Some weeks ago—not many—Harry
Lindley's Co. arrived in this city and
announced an engagement. Under the date of
June 9 he writes his impressions of St.
John as a theatrical town. He talks to the
point and so plainly that he is about right
in thinking that Progress would be the
only paper to print his remarks. Why,
can be gathered from what he says.

To the Editor of Progress: I have been
liberating for the past week or so concerning St.
John and its dramatic peculiarities and, although I
may, like "Manfield," drop into a literary pitfall,
I must speak my mind. To begin with, your
theatre is a veritable dramatic dog kennel—dirty,
unventilated, mal-odorous, inconvenient, and badly
located, but even these trifling defects are nothing
compared to the system upon which it runs. There
are no stage properties whatever, unless you make
a separate arrangement with some mysterious par-
ties who have a lien upon them, and for which cash
is the only solace. Every man, woman, or child
around the building is desirous of some means to raise
the wind. Then the City of St. John claims for
dramatic license, \$3.00 per night, but if you don't
engage policemen at your own expense, the gallery
will sweetly vociferate "Amie Rooney," expectorate
tobacco juice, and indulge in blasphemous verbosity,
which made me imagine after playing in theatres in
the U. S. that St. John had the belt of pandemonium.

The company I am with lost money, so probably
you may think my remarks are justified. It is not
so, for we lost money in Montreal, and yet must say
that Montreal, as regards theatre employes and
audience is the acme of civilization and refinement
in comparison with St. John.

Now I studied hard to find out how St. John
got its ideas of dramatic criticism. I read columns
of Harkins upon Harkins' eulogium and *Little Lord*
Fauntleroy endorsements, and yet I found Halifax
ordinarily cold to their merits, or merely accept-
able. These two companies are fair, but I cannot
find that they are above the average from the
American standpoint, or that Harkins is even rec-
ognized as a half-fledged star there, but please under-
stand I concede that he is a very clever artist, and
deserves all the kindly treatment he obtained per-
sonally. Now for *Little Lord Fauntleroy*; I know
that this is not to be deemed a metropolitan com-
pany, and with all their rights to the play which I
argue are *nil*—the same company attempting to
bull-doze me into playing at a concert—*if* you
ask the Montreal public for an honest crust, I
will wager that they will concede the palm to
my organization and my Canadian dramatization,
although they have had both.

The *Two Barnys* is, according to the St. John
press, a magnificent presentation. How is this?
Simply because this company played on percentage.
If you do not play in St. John on share with the
newspaper people who profess to be "local man-
agers," you will find your efforts dampened, your
prices elevated, and every obstacle thrown in your
way by the functionaries of the Mechanics Institute,
who look upon you as a legitimate prey. We came to
St. John as strangers. They took us in, and ad-
mitted us to the city. The *Catowags* in the largest
cities of the U. S., we were ignored and left your
city with about as poor an opinion of it artistically,
theatrically, reportorially and managerially, as any
it was ever my lot to play in. I stand or fall by
my statements, and can show as I will hereafter in
the dramatic papers that it will not pay in St.
John unless on percentage with the newspaper
people, who prefer greed and lucre to honest criti-
cism. I write you as I imagine yours is an indepen-
dent organ. Elsewhere business is good. Good,
Chatham, June 9.

HARRY LINDLEY.

What Mr. Lindley says is, in a great
measure, too true. St. John has no
theatre worthy of the name, and Progress
knows that the manager's complaint about
properties are founded on hard facts. But
it is an unpleasant remark that the theatrical
companies must pay toll to the "newspaper
people." This is a wide term, Mr. Lind-
ley, and includes more gentlemen than
those who profess to be "local managers."
So far as Progress knows, this distinction
belongs alone to one of the editors of the
Telegraph, who, for the past ten years, if
not longer, has made use of the paper on
which he is employed to boom his own
shows, no matter whether they were good
or bad. Not only has he "puffed" them
for weeks in advance, but even after the
companies proved themselves not worth
going to see or hear the most fulsome
flattery would appear in the *Telegraph* in
the morning. Unfortunately, the same
"managerial journalist" has been able, by
placing advertising and job work with
the other dailies to influence their criticism
also. The *Sun* appears to have broken
away from this programme lately, and
to be in a while says what it thinks about
a show, but it never fails to insert the seduc-
tive advance notices, which are furnished
with remarkable regularity for ten days, at
least, before the date of the performance.
No wonder Mr. Lindley talks about the
criticisms.

It might be stated here that just as soon
as the "local managers" learned that a
three-inch advertisement in Progress
could not secure them unlimited space for
advance notices, and a false and compli-
mentary notice of a bad play, the advertis-
ment and press courtesies failed to put in
appearance. They know by this time that
the absence of such tokens makes no differ-
ence. For a bad show like *Si Plunkard*
gets a proper condemnation while a fairly
good entertainment such as Harkins' was,
receives its share of praise.

The *Telegraph*, however, is old enough
to know better than to permit its columns
to be used for any such purpose and to
send ends. There was a time, about three
years ago, when such practices had to be
abandoned, and as a result, the "man-
agerial journals" went out of the theatrical
business for a time, but this summer he
seems to be running it for all it is worth.

WELCOMED AT THE BORDER.

St. John Masons Make Another Trip to St.
Stephen and are Cordially Received.

What will probably be the last visit for
some time of the St. John Masons to St.
Stephen, was made last Monday, when a
delegation from the various Royal Arch
chapters, of St. John, visited the border
for the purpose of exemplifying the capitu-
lar degrees. It seemed a good deal like
crowding the mourners for a party from
St. John to invade the valley of the St.
Croix a second time within a month and
enjoy the fat of the land as guests of the
hospitable Masons there, but there was
no help for it. Two or three of the leading
spirits there insisted that it should be done,
and it was done. Apart from the enjoy-
ment of the occasion, it is believed that the
visit will be of historical importance in the
annals of Royal Arch masonry in New
Brunswick.

The party which went from St. John by
the New Brunswick railway consisted of
W. B. Wallace, present Z.; Harold Gil-
bert, present H.; John A. Watson, past
Z.; and companions W. A. Lockhart, D.
R. Jack, John Rubins, E. V. Wetmore,
R. C. Farmer and D. M. Olive, of Carleton
chapter; W. A. Ewing, present Z.; H.
V. Cooper, present J., with companions
Leah and Turner, of New Brunswick
chapter; W. K. Reynolds, present J., and
E. J. Sheldon, past J., of Union chapter,
with several others, who modestly requested
that their names be withheld from news-
paper publicity. The party was in charge
of Excellent Companion Reynolds, to
whom had been entrusted the arrangements
of the trip.

During the afternoon, those of the
visitors who had the time were shown the
sights of the country, and were the recipi-
ents numberless attentions from such
hospitable companions as J. T. Whitlock,
W. F. Todd, George F. Pinder, F. M.
Murchie and many others, who have vari-
ous modes of showing hospitality, but who
always do all that man can do when the
stranger enters within their gates.

In the evening the Masonic hall was
crowded to witness an exemplification of
work by the visitors, special paraphernalia
having been taken from St. John and
brought from Calais for the purpose. The
M. E. degree was worked with M. E.
Companion, W. E. Ewing in the chair,
after which three candidates were exalted
to be Royal Arch Masons, with the follow-
ing staff:

W. B. Wallace, Z.; Harold Gilbert,
H.; Julius T. Whitlock, J.; H. V. Cooper,
C. of H.; W. K. Reynolds, P. S.; G. R.
Davis, R. A. C.; John Rubins, R. C.
Farmer and John H. Leah, Ms. of V.;
E. J. Sheldon, organist.

It was nearly midnight when the work
was completed and then followed a banquet
in Trinity hall, prepared by the ladies of
Trinity congregation which, if anything,
exceeded that prepared by the same ladies
when a visit was made by the encampment,
a few weeks before. It was a repast worthy
of any occasion, and the lady waiters were
most assiduous in their attentions. The
chair was occupied by J. T. Whitlock,
with Messrs. Reynolds and Wallace on his
right and left. The speakers were Vice
Consul Goodenow, for the President of the
United States; W. H. Sadleir, and George
F. Pinder, for the Grand Chapter of N. B.;
Rev. Mr. Vincent, for the Grand Chapter
of Maine; Messrs. Reynolds, Wallace and
Ewing, for the visiting chapters; Messrs.
Vroom, Vincent and Gilbert, for the press,
pulpit, and petticoat; Dr. Blair, for the
medical profession; and Hon. James
Mitchell and W. B. Wallace for the bench
and bar. "Rocked in the cradle of the
deep" and "Cross and crown" were sung
with fine effect by D. Miller Olive.

The party returned to St. John the next
day impressed with the fact that the St.
Croix is a very fine place to visit, and that
its people have a superabundance of life,
energy, and hospitality.

He Didn't Know Whitenect.
George Whitenect, the ball tosser, was
fully impressed with the emptiness of fame,
Monday afternoon. He arrived on the ball
grounds with his uniform under his arm,
and, running from the gate, vaulted lightly
over the ropes, on his way to the dressing
room. Sergeant Covay was on hand, how-
ever, with strict injunctions to let nobody
on the diamond. When he saw Whitenect
shoot past him he was astounded, but
recovering himself, called the catcher back
in a quiet, confiding way, so that he would
not get frightened and keep on in his
wild career. Whitenect, quite puzzled to
know what the officer wanted, returned
and was asked to explain his conduct,
which he did to the amusement of those
standing by, and further added to the
embarrassment of the officer by a few of
his inimitable monkeyshines. Sergeant
Covay explained that when on duty he is
not supposed to know anybody. The sup-
position seems entirely unnecessary in his
case.

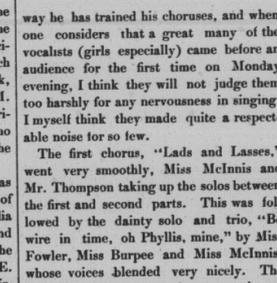
Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 242 Union
street.

BEAUTY ON THE STAGE.

ST. JOHN AMATEURS TRY THEIR
HAND AT DOROTHY.

Three Good Houses Greet Them—The Affair
was a Musical Success, at Least—Turbot's
Criticism of the Singing—Its Strong and
Weak Points.

The musical event of this week was, of
course, Alfred Collier's *Dorothy*, played by
the St. John amateurs, and I think I may
safely congratulate them on their success,
musically, if not financially, for I do not
think that they had anything like the houses
they should have had, and really deserved.
Of course, I do not mean to say that the
performance was without flaws, but the act-
ing does not come under my notice. Mr.
Ford deserves any amount of credit for the



way he has trained his choruses, and when
one considers that a great many of the
vocalists (girls especially) came before an
audience for the first time on Monday
evening, I think they did not judge them-
too harshly for any nervousness in singing.
I myself think they made quite a respect-
able noise for so few.

The first chorus, "Lads and Lasses,"
went very smoothly, Miss McInnis and
Mr. Thompson taking up the solos between
the first and second parts. This was fol-
lowed by the dainty solo and trio, "Be
wire in time, oh Phyllis, mine," by Miss
Fowler, Miss Burpee and Miss McInnis,
whose voices blended very nicely. The
quartette, "Have you beer, or ale, or
porter?" had but one fault—Mr. Daniel's
voice is rather heavy, and over-balances
the others. I do not think I ever heard
Mr. Ruel's voice to better advantage than
in his ballad, "With such a dainty dame
none can compare"; but the best number
in the first act was the quartette, "A
father's joy and pride they are," sung by
Miss Fowler, Miss Burpee, Mr. Ruel, Mr.
Daniel and Mr. Christie. The quartette
introduces a lovely waltz song for Dorothy,
and a drinking song for Wilder, both of
which went well.

The quartette, "You'll swear to be good
and true," was not quite as smooth as it
might have been. Mr. Harrison's song,
"I am the Sheriff's faithful man," was
much appreciated. I cannot say that Mr.
Harrison's voice is very strong, but it is
true, and he adapted it very well to
Lurcher's music. The finale to the first
act went very smoothly, but I cannot say
the same for "Under the pump." If the
chorus had paid a little more attention to
the music and not quite so much to knock-
ing Lurcher about, the results would have
been better. Mr. Paul's song, "I bend
my back and bow my head" with chorus,
and Mr. Lindsay's Toast Song, also with
chorus, were both good.

The duet and chorus, "Now let's to bed,"
was sung very carefully, and was followed
by a recitative and quartette, Miss Fowler,
Miss Burpee, Mr. Ruel, and Mr. Daniel.
Mr. Daniel's ballad, "Queen of my
heart," was rather high for him, I thought,
and he had to sing one part an octave
lower than it is written, which was not an
improvement. The trio, "Are you sure
that they are all in bed?" was not at all
evenly sung. Why will people make the
music subordinate to the acting instead of
putting it the other way? The chorus
"What noise was that?" was very effective
all through, and the "Hunting Chorus" in
my opinion, was really magnificent.

The third and last act opens with a
chorus of old women, which was amusing,
and a very sweet ballad, "The time has
come." Miss McInnis did it justice, al-
though she seemed a little nervous. The
septette and chorus, "What joy untold to
feel at last," was beautifully sung, the high
B flat was taken so clearly by the sopranos,
and the second part went with a swing.
The finale was also a success by the
soloists.

I can only say that I do not think better
people could have been picked out in this
city to fill their parts. The chorus might
have been stronger, but so many left the
opera when it was too late to fill their
place.

WHO, NOT WHAT HE IS.

HOW THE NEWS OF THE LIBEL
SUIT WAS RECEIVED.

Some Subscribers ask Some Questions—One
From the Back Woods—Some Description
of the Plaintiff in Answer to his Inter-
rogations.

Who wouldn't have a libel suit—such a
libel suit as Progress has on hand just
now?

When the contents of Progress appeared in
the *Globe* supplemented by a local para-
graph stating that Samuel Schofield was
the publisher of this paper with a suit
for libel, the feeling around the city was
one of blank astonishment and intense
amusement.

"Sam Schofield after you for libel! Why
it can't be true," said one gentleman, a few
minutes after 5 o'clock.

"That appears to be what he is after,"
was the laughing rejoinder.

"Well, I congratulate you. You're in
luck."

And so from one end of the town to the
other the congratulations poured in. The
best business men in the city, the ablest
lawyers had no hesitation in declaring that
Progress could not have had a more ac-
ceptable opponent for its first libel suit.
The unanimity of this opinion is surpris-
ing. Even the laborer joined with those engaged
in daily commercial transactions, and gave
his impression in a terse and emphatic
fashion:—

"Have you a libel suit with Sam Scho-
field? Sure I'm glad. If you want any
help, if you want to know anything about
him, just call on me and I will tell you
enough to fill a book; every word of it as
true as gospel."

It would take too much space to repeat
half what people have put themselves out
to say about the suit and the offers of
assistance from all sides. Progress is not
unmindful of such kindness, and when the
right time comes will not be found ungrate-
ful. At present these congratulations and
assurances of assistance serve to confirm
and strengthen its opinion that its first im-
pressions of Mr. Schofield were correct in
every particular.

It is a curious fact that a libel suit always
booms the circulation of a newspaper. It
booms it more or less, just as the newspaper
pleases. If it has plenty of material to
work upon and is not afraid to use it, there
is usually something worth reading in every
issue. It does not fail to keep its readers
acquainted with every phase of the suit,
and with all the movements, in a legal way,
of the plaintiff. An instance of this at
present is the scorching the *World* of
New York is giving Judge Hilton, who was
foolish enough to bring a libel suit against
the great newspaper which commented
upon his use of the Stewart fortune.

Progress is not as big as the *World*,
but St. John is smaller than New York,
and Samuel Schofield can hardly be called
as prominent as Judge Hilton, yet there is
one thing he need not trouble himself
about, that his present suit will not give him
as lively notices as Hilton got from the
World.

Several country subscribers have been
bothered about the announcement of the
suit, and have written enquiring about
facts. They belong to that class of people
who always take an interest in the successes
of their favorite paper and want to know
all about them, so that they can appreciate
them thoroughly.

One gentleman wants to know who and
what Samuel Schofield is!

Now who will say after this that Pro-
gress does not go to the back woods. It
is frequently considered a disadvantage to
live in the timbered section of the country,
but after reading that subscriber's letter
there can be no denying that there are de-
cided advantages in having a residence in
the back woods.

But the question, Who and what Samuel
Schofield is?—that is a poser. It is easy
to say who he is, but what he is; you ask
too much. He is the son of an Episcopal
clergyman—a very respectable man—and
brother of the manager of the Bank of
New Brunswick, another esteemed gentle-
man, and at present carries on a shipping
business on Prince William street. He is
a member of the firm of Schofield & Co.,
(Limited). We regret our inability at
present to give you much information about
the "Co." part of the firm, and we really
do not know where we could refer you for
enlightenment on that point, but if you
wait a short time even this information will
be given you.

To see Samuel Schofield on the street
and form your opinion of him at a distance
you would conclude that he is rather a
good physical specimen of a man, and that
he walked as though he was after some-
thing. He always has that appearance; he
does not loiter on Chubb's corner and talk
over the events of the day, but when he is
out of his office he is out on business, and
means business.

In his office you will find simplicity and
comfort. You will find him in the inner
office always, and if your business with him
is of any length and requires any explana-

WHAT THE TEACHERS MUST KNOW.

The Paper on Domestic Economy pre-
sented at Normal School.

At the Examination held in the Normal
School this week, the paper on Domestic
Economy, given below, was placed before
between 100 and 200 young ladies who
propose to instruct the youth of the coun-
try as soon as they get their licenses and
situations. It is a remarkable fact that the
demand for teachers is greater than the
supply, notwithstanding the grist mill
method by which a hundred or two bright
blooming girl teachers are turned loose every
year. There is only one explanation of the
scarcity—they soon meet some young man
who persuades them that matrimony is
better than teaching. The result is that
many of the best wives in the country can
find a first, second, third class license when
they want it—but, pardon this digression,
that paper on Domestic Economy which
was worked by first, second, and third class
candidates in one and a half hours, con-
tained seven questions, as follows:

PART I.—THEORY.

1. Explain fully—Simmering, stewing, dripping,
hashes, stock-pot.
2. Describe how you would boil potatoes. How
would you prevent them from becoming water-
soaked?
3. Name some precautions which should be observed
in giving food to patients.
4. What are the essential points to be attended to
in ventilating a sick room?

PART II.—PRACTICE.

(Material— $\frac{1}{2}$ yard undressed white cotton). Work
the following questions on the cotton furnished:

1. One ordinary sized button-hole.
2. Put a patch 3 in. by 4 in.
3. Trace the letter B with a lead pencil and then
work it.

Legal Definitions for Law Students.

Case—A dozen.

Assault—A sailor.

Staying proceedings—Putting on corsets.

Accord and satisfaction—Lynch law.

Rule absolute—Where the wife wears
the trousers.

Attachment costs—Damages in a breach-
of-promise suit.

Judgment on the roll—Unfit for pub-
lication at our boarding house.

Notice to quit—When a girl's mother
begins to wind the clock.

Ejectment—When her father interests
himself in the matter.

Proceeding after issue joined—Enraged
parents pursuing their eloping offspring.

Trespass—Enquire of your neighbor's
bull-pup.

Bound over to keep the peace—The
bull-pup's return leap over the fence, after
securizing the piece from your nether apparel.

Thoughts Induced by Ice Cream.

Kerr's ice cream parlors, on King street,
have proved a great success already, the
customers thronging in upon him nightly.
If there is one thing that St. John girls
share in common with their less beautiful
sisters in other places—outside of this pro-
vince, of course—it is their fondness for
ice cream. It is an expensive luxury for a
young man to have a girl in the town in
the summer time, yet they seem to think
the girls worth it. So long as this desirable
condition of affairs continues there will be
no lack of spring and fall weddings, and
the ice cream saloons will prosper.

Repetitorium Toxiolorum.

While it is not once in thousands of times
that even a trivial mistake made in the putting
up of a prescription, Messrs. F. E. Craibe
& Co. are taking precaution by which even
the most remote possibility will be avoided.
They have just added to their prescription
department a case in which everything in
the nature of poison is secluded from ordi-
nary drugs, and have established a system
by which a mistake is practically impossible.
If all druggists would take the same pre-
cautions, their would be no need of legi-
slation on the subject.

Another In the Field.

Mr. Fred Knowlton has secured the New
Brunswick agency of the Phoenix Insurance
Company at Hartford. It is an excellent
company, and in such energetic hands is
sure to control a good business in a short
time.

tion—for example we will suppose that
you are an owner in one of the vessels that
he manages, and you are getting impatient
because the dividends are slow or unsatis-
factory. You want to know all the reasons
and you are there for that purpose, having
made up your mind before you went to his
office that you would know all about the
vessel and what she was doing, and whether
there was any chance of better returns in
the near future—such matters would be
explained in a low monotone by Mr. Scho-
field. He would tell you, perhaps, how
unfortunate it was that the vessel needed
repairing at a certain port; that the charges
were exceedingly high at that place; that
she had come in ballast from such a port
or a hundred such excuses. If you were a
close observer you would notice that while
he talked he did not stare you out of
countenance, or in fact, looked at you
more than an instant in a casual fashion.

Mr. Schofield is also a member of the
Board of Trade, and when he takes a
notion, he makes himself heard there. His
projects and resolutions for warehouses,
etc., are always written in duplicate, and
sometimes in triplicate with the type writer,
and that is just where they stay—on paper.

Space prevents us from giving a more
exhausted review of Mr. Schofield this
week, but there will, no doubt, be opportu-
nities to do him full justice before and
after his suit comes to trial.

In the meantime we have to thank him
for 500 increase in our circulation last
week.

A Forgetful Groom.

A good story is going the rounds that
proves that a man may not be forgetful
of everything connected with that very
important event—his marriage. A recent
groom, who was married with some eclat,
found when he entered the pullman that he
had forgotten to see the agent, and had no
berths secured. He was in a ridiculous
frame of mind for a short time, and would
have given all his ready cash—and a bride-
groom's pocket book is usually heavy—to
have remedied that little oversight. The
inducement of \$100 failed to convince
another groom on board, who had the
drawing room apartment, that money was
better than comfort. The train pulled out
of the station before he and his blushing
bride were quite settled, but this paragraph
can be a warning to all grooms of the
future who are inclined to forget.

Two Little Girls From St. John.

A fete champagne was given on the Queen's
birthday at Crawford Priory, Fifehire, by
the File Habitation of the Primrose league,
at which 5,000 members from all parts of
Scotland were present. The correspondent
of the *Life Herald* writes:

Seldom have I seen such well-turned-out children
as two pretty Americans, got up in sailor suits. The
one costume was composed of a cream-colored flannel
skirt and blouse, the latter lapped in pale
blue, with a skirt of cream and gold. The skirt of
the other was of navy blue and white striped fan-
tail; a naval jacket, with large brass buttons, opened
over a full front of the stripe. Both wore huge
black straw hats, with posies of buttercups and mar-
garites, and bent to suit each face respectively.
Their characterizing feature was an amber neck-
let.

As this refers to the Misses Nelly and
Blanche Collier, it shows that St. John can
hold its own anywhere.

A Tribute to Her Memory.

A very handsome stained glass window
has been placed in St. Stephen's church in
memory of the late Mrs. Macrae, wife of
Dr. Macrae, pastor of the church, whose
sad death some months ago is still fresh in
the minds of everyone in St. John. The
memorial was put in at the expense of a
number of the members of the congrega-
tion who wished to pay a loving tribute to
her memory.

A Better Looking Front.

A plate front is a great improvement to
any store, but more especially to one which
contains fancy goods, or anything that is
likely to attract the eye. Crockett's drug
store on the corner of Princess and Sydney
is rejoicing in the possession of such a
front this week. There is plenty inside
to make a beautiful show, and the goods
do not belie their looks.

What About It?

Has the new board of school trustees
found out where the Canada School Supply
Co. is? Have the assessors found out if
the company owns any property or does
any business? It wasn't so very long ago
since a genial officer of the board was show-
ing samples of the paper that could be sup-
plied by the Canada School Supply Co.
How is this?

Off to the Old Country.

Mr. Thomas Youngclaus has gone to
the old country, and after he has completed
his business, bought his stock, which is
always large and complete, he proposes to
take some time for a pleasure trip, which
Mrs. Youngclaus will enjoy with him.

Thank!

"Of the many papers on our exchange
list," writes a Nova Scotia newspaper man,
"there are none read with greater interest
than Progress."