#### PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JUNE 30. IN THE WORLD OF BOOKS is good for one to read, Let me conclude THE INDIAN HAS TRAVELLED. Tenders for Supplies. EQUITY SALE. th a noble and characteristic passage : The poet shall create or kill, Bid heroes live, bid braggarts die. But Becoming Tired of Wotting His Feet, He Settled Down as a Travellers' Friend. Everybody in St. John knows John O'Brien's Indian. Ten years of service in There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so-called), in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Bruaswick, on TUESDAY, the seventeenth day of July, next, at twelve o'clock, noon, pursu-ant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the eighth day of May last, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein HECTOR MCMILLAR and DANIEL MC-DORALD are Plaintiffs, and ADA M. KING, and MART E. KING, and ROBERT D. MOATHEURS, and SARUEL P. OBSOOD, TUBEES OF AND MICH. AC-DORALD are Plaintiffs, and ADA M. KING, and SARUEL P. OBSOOD, TUBEES OF AND MICH. AC-DORALD are Plaintiffs and MICHAR SCH, de-ceased, are Defendants, by and with the approba-tion of the undersigued Beforee in Equity, the lands and premises described in the bill of com-plaint, in the said cause and in the said decretal order as follows, that is to say:--First—A lot of land known and distinguished on the map or plan of the said City of Saint John, by the number 1149 (eleven hundred and forty-nine), fronting on Saint James street, in the said City of View Labe I look against a lurid sky,-My silent South lies proudly still. NOTES AND NEWS OF AUTHORS AND THEIR WORKS. GENERAL PUBLIC HOSPITAL, St. John, N. B., 16th June, 1888. The lurid light of burning lands Still climbs to God's house overhead; Mute women wring white withered hands Their eyes are red, their skins are red. the tobacco business have made him familiar to all. He is now taken in the ordinary TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UNTIL ATURDAY, 30th June, inst., at 12 o'clock, noon, from persons willing to supply the following arti-cles, from 1st July next to 30th June, 1889, viz.: quin Miller's New Poems course of things, and does not attract It is in England, rather than in America SUPERFINE FLOUR. # barrel; BAKERS' No. 1 FLOUE barrel; BEER AND MUTTON # barrel; BEER AND MUTTON # of the start of Beer not to weigh less than 120 Bo) as may be required. that Joaquin Miller receives his full meed Poor man! still boast your bittor wars! Still burn and burn, and burning die, But God's white finger spins the stars In calm dominion of the sky. special attention, except when he has reof praise. His throbbing, spontaneous, ceived a new coat of paint, or has a small boy huddled in about his feet. It is gorgeous-colored verse is too unconvention al to meet the full approval of American strangers arriving in the city that give the Indian his due. Scores of raw countrymen BEST DUC to Weign less than 120 Bs) as may b required. BEST QUALITY AMERICAN PARAFFINE OIL—W gallon, by the barrel; RICE (East India)—W 100 Bs; BARLEY—W 100 Bs; GRANULATED SUGAR—W 100 Bs; GRANULATED SUGAR—W 10; TEA—Good strong Congon, \$ M. Samples of TEA—Good strong Congon, \$ M. Samples of BUTTER (Prime No. 1)—W B; BUTTER (Prime No. 1)=W B; BUTTER (Prime And not one ray of light the less Comes down to bid the grasses spring a No drop of dew nor anything Shall fail for all your bitterness. readers. It is perhaps not so remarkable often stand with open mouth, looking at as some critics would have us believe, that the dashing wooden man, and others ask in literary matters the American public

should be more conventional,-I may even say more prudish-than that of Great Britain. The English reader is secure in the antiquity and ripeness of his culture. His position and the accuracy of his taste he feels to be beyond question. With confidence, therefore, he is ready to admire the extremest novelty, if it strikes him as justified by its power or its beauty. The American reader, on the other hand, still feels the struggle it has cost his people to escape their former limitations. License, undisciplined thought and expression, crudity— these he has had to contend with, in his en-vironment and within himself. If he has conquered them, it has been by means of an exaggerated devotion to the proper, the symmetrical. Hence the inevitable distrust of what lacks the sanction of precedent. To such a general statement as this there will occur, of course, many exceptions; but I believe it is true as the expression of a dis-tinct tendency. The work of Joaquin Miller is wanting in that nice repose, that kidgloved restraint, which it costs a new country such effort to attain; hence its beauties are regarded with suspicion. Still worse, in its spontaneous vigor, its contempt for mere elegance, it has been taken abroad as characteristically American; and this has been righteously resented. It is not strange that Miller went abroad to find a right appreciation of his genius. In England he is regarded as one of the very greatest of nerican singers. The volume before us" is made up of

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two sustained poems, "The Sea of Fire" and "The Rhyme of the Great River," both in the poet's most characteristic style Miller is essentially a singer, a teller of tales, and has little care for dainty conceits. tales, and has little care for dainty conceits, or for the weaving of intricate artificial forms. His method is that of the minstrels, who knew no need of haste and no dread of reputation. The stream of his narrative wmds perpetually, and lingers in eddies and pools. The pools are still, and filled with most gorgeous reflections. It is a part of Miller's poetical philosophy that a perpendicular distribution of the stream of Miller's poetical philosophy that a perpendicular distribution of the stream o poem must be a series of pictures; and his pictorial powers are wonderful. All he writes is suffused with the strong primary colors, and pulsates under an unclouded sun. The poems before us are such as will delight his admirers to the full, and will leave his opponents unconciliated. The same old defects are here-an occasional. extravagance, an occasional over-diffuse eness, sometimes a confusion in the story. But the old splendors are also here, and they are of the dazzling kind that blinds one to small blemishes. "The Sea of Fire," in its scenery and in its manner, reminds one not a little of "With Walker in Nicaragua," that apotheosis of manly friendship. It is a radiant and passionate love poem, as striking and unconventional throughout as the following sunset picture, which I quote from if

The drowned sun sank and died. He hay In seas of blood. He sinking drew The gates of sunset sudden to, Where shattered day in fragments hay, And night came, moving in mad flame The night came, lighted as she came, As lighted by high summer sun Descending through the burning bine It was a gold and amber hue And all hues blended int

The land that nursed a nation's youth, Ye burned it, sacked it, sapped it dry, Ye gave it falschoods for its truth, And fame was fashioned with a lie. If man grows large, is God the less? The moon shall rise and set the same The great sun spills his splendid flam And clothes the world in queenliness,

And from that very soil ye trod Some large-souled seeing youth shall come Some day, and he shall not be dumb Before the awful court of God. CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

Notes and Announcements

Houghton Mifflin & Co. have just brought out the 46th edition of One Sum-mer, by Miss Blanche Willis Howard. Funds for a memorial to Dinah Mulock Craik are being raised. Jos. W. Harper, of Harper & Bros., receives subscriptions, which have teen limited to \$5.

Mr. Bunner's popular story of *The Midge*, and Mr. Boyesen's fascinating tale of Norse life, *Ginnar*, have been put in paper form by the Scribners for summer reading.

The interesting correspondence between the Margravine of Baireuth and Voltaire has just been translated and published for the first time in English by Messrs. Scribner the Walcout

A first edition of 15,000 copies was re-quired by the Scribners to supply the de-mand for Robert Louis Stevenson's latest romance, *The Black Arrow*, during the first week after publication of the story.

Week after publication of the story. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have in press a biography of Delia Bacon, who, in her *Philosophy of Shakspeare's Plays*, an-nounced and vigorously maintained the theory that Sir Walter Raleigh, Bacon and other were the alter theory The heat is others were the real authors. The book i written by Mr. Theodore Bacon, Roches The book is e, and contains many letters of great terest by Carlyle, Emerson and Hawter, and

William Black's new novel, The Strange

Methods and Aids in Teaching Geography, is the title of a new educational work by Charles F. King, A. M., Head-master of the Dearborn school, and tormerly sub-master of the Lewis Grammar school, in Deater the and Method 1. M. Boston, to be published by Messrs. Lee & Shepard. The book is designed to help teachers and normal pupils in presenting this study interestingly and profitably; to give teachers needed information, or to indicate where it may be gained; and also to illustrate the teaching of an experienced tutor in the practical work of the school-

There is in the book market so little of There is in the book market so little of a standard character relating to modern Mexico that a well-written, well-digested work on that subject will meet with a hearty welcome. The publishing house of Lee & Shepard has now in press and ready for issue, a new volume of travels through the republic, entitled *Mexico*, *Picturesque*, *Por-litical*, *Progressire*, the joint work of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Blake, of Boston, and Mrs. Margaret F. Sullivan, of Chicago. Both ladies have attained a high position in American literature, and each has a distinct individuality of her own. Their observa-tions during their journey were confined to no one thing, but were close, thoughtful and universal. The publishers engage that the book will be and with intense interest and substantial profit. It is impossible to find in the author of

I've been listening to the birds Au' hummin' o' the bees, A blendin' in the chorus of The wind among the trees. The word seemed like a meetin' house, The congregation there

The Lord's ole fashioned meetin' honse; Ole-fashioned hymns of praise The world has sung an's ung unchanged Since them creation days. No bang an' bustle worship there, Got up for show an' hire; But ev'rything that had a voice Was in Jehovah's choir.

-Springfield Union.

Was in Jenovan's enor. I wish they'd quit the proxy plan, Where you are inc belong. An' take the Lord's ole f-fakioned w Ot worshippin' in song. Let evrybody with a voice, In pulpit an' in pews, Just shout the glory in his heart, An' swell the halclews. — Apringfiel

All jinin' in the joyful hymns That 'peared to fill the air.

# a hundred questions about the Indian, such as: "Where did he come from? Who does he represent? What is his name? How tall is he ?" and so forth. And no-

body can answer them quicker and better than John. The Indian has a history. He does no belong to this country, having made his first appearance in public as the figurehead of a vessel on the other side of the water. The vessel was named after him, being called the Indian Chief, and, by the expression on his face, it would seem as though he fully realized the honor conferred upon him, instead of on the "captain's daughter," as is usually the case. John O'Brien's Indian has travelled, and has had his feet wet many a time; but he gave up his roving life about ten years ago. and has been pointing his hand in the direction of Carleton ever since. During that time he has had some curious experi ences. While the Northwest rebellion was in progress, he was in constant danger of being exterminated by blood-thirsty and intoxicated volunteers, but the Indian stood outside the door as usual, saving nothing. though people called him Pound Maker. Crowfoot and other names that denoted everything bad in the Indian line.

That he has been more than an ordinary attraction has been proved time and time

again. A young man from Nova Scotia made his second visit to St. John about a year ago. Some time before that, he spent a few days in the city, but the only thing he remembered seeing was John O'Brien's Indian, which he recognized at once, and almost wanted to shake hands with him, though the Indian was about to receive a coat of paint and was looking rather shabby.

Most people arriving at the depot from the rural districts have parcels more or less large. They don't feel like paying the mall fee charged at the depot for taking care of things and generally leave them in stores near the station. Mr. O'Brien probably takes care of more of these parcels than anybody else and it's all on account of the Indian. The Indian attracts the eye of the countryman every time and he thinks that if he leaves his parcel at the store he will make no mistake in finding it again, as he can inquire for the Indian.

There are Ruffians Abroad.

There are a few young men in St. John and Portland who should be spending a term in a certain stone building on King street east. It is not to the credit of either city that inoffensive citizens and

DRUGS AND MEDICINES—According to speci-fied list, to be seen on application at the Hos-

pital; 100 to 250 bushels POTATOES (best quality); 5 to 10 tons STRAW, hand threshed, } Separa 10 to 20 cords DRY HARDWOOD, } Tender 10 to 20 cords DRY HARDWOOD, { f Tenders. Potatoes to be delivered in quantities not exceed-ing 20 bushels. Bread, per 2.b loaf. How many loaves of bread will be furnished per barrel of Flour, and how much per barrel for baking. All supplies for the Hospital must be of the very best quality, and delivered at the institution in such quantities and at such periods as required, subject to the approval or rejection of the Commissioners. Payments made quarterly. The Commissioners. Payments made quarterly. The Commissioners do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. Security required for the due performance of the contracts. By order of the Board. TIDMAS F. BAYMOND

THOMAS F. RAYMOND,

Ice Cream Soda Crockett's Drug Store, 162 Princess, Cor. Sydney Street. LET US GO TO THE

GINGER ALE.

or the EXHILARATING drink of the day, 15 R. D. MCARTHUR, ST. JOHN, N. B

#### JAMES S. MAY & SON, Merchant Tailors,

above mentioned and described, will be sold in three separate lots, according to the plan filed with the undersigned referee in equity. Fifth—A tract of Land situate in the Parish of Moneton, in the County of Westmorland, in our Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as fol-lows, to wit: Beginning at the northwesterly angle of lot number One Hundred and Forty-nine, in Block seven; thence running by the magnet of the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, south eighty degrees, west one hundred and fifty-one chains; and thence north ten degrees west, sixty-eight chains, crossing a reserved road; thence south eighty degrees, east sixty-eight chains; thence north eighty degrees east one hundred and fifty-one chains; and thence north ten degrees west, sixty-eight chains, crossing North river, to the place of beginning, containing one thousand acres, more or less, distinguished as lots mmi-bers One Hundred and Fifty-one, One Hun-dred and Fifty-two, One Hundred and Fifty-three, One Hundred and Fifty-thre, and One Hundred and Fifty-five, in Block seven. For terms of sale and other particulars, apply to the plaintiff's oblicitors, or to the undersigned re-fere in equity. Dated the twelfth day of June, A.D. 1888 84 Prince William Street, P. O. Box 303. ST. JOHN, N. B. Stock always complete in the latest de-igns suitable for first-class trade. Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor, -HAS A LARGE STOCK OF

be production of the equity. Dated the twelfth day of June, A.D. 1888. JOHN L. CARLETON, Referee in Equity CLOTHS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. Including English and Scotch Tweeds, of England Trouserings, Black Diag-onals and Corkscrews, and Sum-mer Overcoatings. Weldon, McLean & Devlin, Plaintiffs Solicitors.

### NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

Commencing June 25th, 1888. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER COLONIAL BAILWAY Station, St. John, at 1640 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Honiton, Woodstock, Presque (sie, Grand Falls and Edmundston.

sie, Grand, Falls and Edmundston. FULLEAN PARLOB CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. -18.50 a.m. - For Bangor and points west, Freder-chan, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Wood-ton.

14.45 p. m.-Express for Fredericton and inter-

T4.45 p. m.—Express for Fredericton and intermediate stations.
 18.30 p. m.—Night Express for Biangor, Porland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle and Grand Falls.
 PULLEAN SLEMPING CO ST. JOHN FOOM ST. BARGOR.
 BARGOR at Atlashed.
 Wanceboro at TL15; f11.55 a.m.; 2.31 p. m.
 Muchan at fr.60; n.m., Fislop. m.
 St. Stephen at fr.30 a.m.; f8.00 p. m.
 St. Stephen at fr.030 a.m.; f8.00 p. m.
 St. Andrews at f.00; f11.30 a.m.; f3.50 p. m.
 Arriving in St. John at 55; f8.20 a.m.; f2.25; f7.15 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.00 a m.-Connecting with 8.50 a. m, train from t4.30 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from St. John.

Second—All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate, lying, and being on the south side of King Street, in Queen's Ward, in the City of Saint John, being part of the lot known on the plan of the said eity as lot number four hundred and thirty-seven (437) and bounded and described as follows: St. John.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.
Trains marked 1 run daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Saturday. TDaily except Monday.
F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.
H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Sonthern Division.
A. J. HEATH,
Gen. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

ing on Saint James street, in the said City of

ond—All that certain lot, piece, or p

dred and thirty-seven), thence westerly alon rear line forty feet to the easterly line of lot n

ronting o Saint John

Intercolonial Railway.

## seven (437) and bounded and described as follows That is to say, commencing on the south side of King Street, at the northwest corner of the lan formerly owned by James Milligan, deceased, at point distant about seventy feet from the southwest corner of King and Pitt Streets, thence southerly parallel to Pitt Street twenty-five feet, or to th southwest corner of the said Milligan land, thence easterly parallel to King Street thirty feet or there abouts to the western boundary line of a lot num bered (438) four hundred and thirth-right, thence southerly along the western line of lot 438 sevent; five feet or to the rear line of said lot 437 (four hun dred and thirty-seven), thence westerly along said 1888--Summer Arrangement--1888

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. 

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. Express from Halifax and Quebec...... 5 30 Express from Sussex...... Day Express..... All insing the in by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER,

Chief Superintendent RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., May 31, 1888.

Intercolonial Express Company (Limited).

Forwards Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collects bills with Goods, Drafts, Notes and Accounts. Running daily (Sunday excepted), with Special Messengers in charge, over the entire line of the Intercolonial Kallway, connecting at Riviere du Loon with the

Canadian Express Company, for all points in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario and the Western States, and at St. John with the American Express Company,

for all points in the Eastern and Southern States. Branch offices in Summerside and Ckarlottetown P.E.I. European Express forwarded and received weekly, Delenture Goods or Goods in Bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch. Special rates for large Consignments, and further information on application to JAMES BYRCE, Superintendent. Agent.

Having lately been **REFITTED** and **FURNISHED**, is now open to the public for permanent and tran-sient boarders, where they will find a home with every attention paid to their comfort. TERMS-\$1.50 and \$2

QUEEN HOTEL. FREDERICTON, N. B.

W. A. LOCKHART,

J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor.

FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION. Also, a First Class Livery Stal Coaches at trains and boats. ELLIOTT'S HOTEL.

"But there's shooting-iron, safer with thes He stooped 1 tremble a little she smiled as s good-by was q "Plucky littl as he rode dow ing lope. At fourteen Then her fathh snirits, gathere spirits, gathere tunes and went ness of a Kans an Eastern sch being at an end being at an en-and presently if fitable business rhythm of Gree four years late properly grad-and white mu "joined the ma living in a prec of a native hou ally glad to w perienced heat was in

THE

that the exorci moved. Miss toilet, and tool basket out to a

IN A

For bitter bread a The wanderer la And waking drea

Then, weak and w Surroundings sy And such bright a Rose up

Though here I w To him I'll go a And own, 'I am h Make n

E'en as he went, t And ere his pita In his own office I No serv

Our Father! all T Fainting and fr Yet in Thy house Oh, gui

"There's the my revolver. I "Now, mind, of in ten thouse soul, near you Molly, I would stand that?" "Yes, Tom. "If any one bor or a neight desperadoes ha If you don't go you will be all "Yes, Tom. "But there's shooting-iron,

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years-Until he

the kitchen 1 creek to "vi herders were a with their flock sight behind th Allison had the self as far as sl The simply 1 land requisite southwestern 1 without. Som

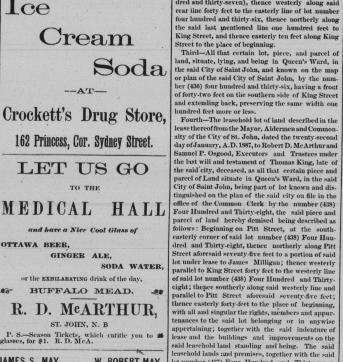
It was easi Truth to tell, I

perienced head That was in September after imperatively of twenty miles at the kitchen l

without. Som all kinds of e

vocation for e work. She sa hands clasped on a tide of aim

PARK HOTEL. Over her arc cloudless blue. of the horizon From sky-edge Summer sunshi Summer sunshi great fire-heate great hre-neat surged across shadows, but t nor scorch. A was fast asleep She awoke awake after a n All her sensor E. H. WHITE, Proprietor, King Square, St. John, N. B. All her senses The whole wid sunset, an un color fading d tint to the cool She took it all against the glo black and moti She was on neighbor nor a coatless, bare-face, and a hel stained bandag She stood sp ful, helpless to The moral sup quite out of rei man was alread as if the meres would be too n Such an appear calm loneliness for in any ordi the climax of events. If Mi would have fou had happened, come. DINNER A SPECIALTY. "What do y "What do y ward a step to her heart chok The figure p hand, uttered dropped forwa Miss Allison All the little 4 caught the refu red in the gath A slender new white star hun, She saw it all, that prostrate her." She went too He neither spo cred back her her foot. It w conscious gest reacted sponta was on her kne cold hand and "He has fai coolly. There in Miss Allise an emergency. In two minu had done the



OTTAWA BEER,

JAMES S. MAY.

W. ROBERT MAY. above mentioned and described, will be sold in three separate lots, according to the plan filed with th

leasehold lands and premises, together with the lot number (437) Four Hundred and Thirty-se

P. S.-Scason Tickets, which entitle you to # glasses, for \$1. R. D. McA.

BUFFALO MEAD.

The night spilled splendor as she came and filled the yellow world with flame. The moon came on, came leaning low Along the far zer-sides aglow; She fell along that amber flood. A silver flame in seas of blood.

And filled the yellow world with flame. The moon came on, came leaning low Along the far zeasible scalow: She fell along that amber flood. A silver flame in seas of blood. It was the strangest moon, ah me! That ever settled on God's sea. As in most of Miller's narratives, the story of "The Sea of Fire" begins with a burst of light, and flames across the view like a meteor, with utter night before and after it. It leaves one moved, aware of a strange new existence of which but a dazzling glimpse has been revealed to him. "The Rhyme of the Great River" is even more disconnected and wayward than Miller's new flamer's is covering are thrown off and the spirit the same person. Mr. Lawrence Oliphant, who wrote *Ireue McCililicuiddy* in this com-try, which, it will be remembered, was first to reas illustrious. Through this "inter-locking" the great moral reform of the way for the second coming of Christ. For evidences of this interlocking which Mr. Oliphant asserts has taken place in his own person we are to take his word. He is a dielectric covering, which separates it from the body, and the body has its consenity elevent in the spirit is canneipated. This and much more enters ito scientific Heligion as Mr. Oliphant ex-pounds it.—New York Sun. interludes and meditations. Yet of such

this poem is full; and wonderfully lovely they are, which still further distracts the attention from the main story. Perhaps it would be fair to regard the poem as s thing distinctly broader than a mere story -as a fragment torn bodily out of the life ot the Enchantress City, New Orleans, Certainly the very spirit of this city and of its great river, and of all that south of which it is the pulse, burns through these passionate stanzas. A sense of mystery, of the perpetual presence of the Divine in nature, of devout but fearless reverence, pervades these poems in common with nearly all of Miller's finest work. Such poetry it

\* Songs of the Mexican Seas. By Joaquin Miller.

It is impossible to find in the author of *Ireue Metiillicuddy* and *Scientific Religion* the same person. Mr. Lawrence Oliphant, who wrote *Ireue Metiillicuddy* in this country, which, it will be amorphased as the sailors from a second powerlie. and chased the offenders. They know their names, however, and this knowledge should be made use of

> Some Things You Knew Before Phonetic spellin' is a good thing for them as never went to school. A base ball game is a very interesting thing but I notise what a grate number will

cum off their seats to look at a dog fite Sum amusements will never grow old. The cucumber is a very ordinary frute, but it sumtimes receives more attenshur than its aristocratick brothers I find that the man who owns the grocery

tore usually conducts the village. Astronomers tell us that there are bigger worlds than ours. I sumtimes think when I hear people talk that there are sum men as got left on the wrong sphere, and didn't find it out ontill it was too late. FARMER ENO ON CHURCH SINGING. The onion is like sum people. It gener-

ally makes its presence known when it's not wanted. PAUL TAIT.

The Unfailing Resource An intoxicated Portlander fell off a side walk in Ward 4 a few evenings ago. He picked himself up as quickly as a drunken man possibly could and turning to a bystander said : "Say (hic) would you know Ise (hic)

drunk ? "Certainly I would ; why ?"

"'Cause if I looked (hic) anyways sober

at all I was thinkin' (hic) of askin' one of the aldermen if 'twould be any use to bring an action for damages."

