RAILWAYS.

NADIAN PACIFIC RY.
5-PACIFIC
TEAMSHIP LINES.
Steamers leave
NCOUVER
for
N, CHINA, &C.,
. Nov. 13th, Dec. 11th, '93.
, Feb. 5th, March 5th, '9
for
ISLANDS and AUSTRALIA,
. Nov. 16th,
16th, '93, Jan. 16th, '94.
are and all other information enquire
offices.
L, C. E. McPHERSON,
Agt., Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
St. John, N. B.

olonial Railway.
r MONDAY, the 11th SEPT.
rains of this Railway will run
day excepted) as follows:
LEAVE ST. JOHN:
mpbellton, Pugwash, Pictou
fax 7.00
lifax 13.50
ssex 16.30
oint duChene, Quebec, and
..... 16.55
ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:
runs each way on Express trains
at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00
om St. John for Quebec and Mon-
ugh Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at
in leaves St. John for Moncton every
at 22.30 o'clock.
Sussex 8.25
ontreal and Quebec, (Mon-
oted 10.30
Moncton (daily) 10.30
Halifax, Picton and Camp-
..... 18.40
alifax and Sydney 22.30
he Intercolonial Railway are heated
he locomotive, and those between
ontreal, via Levis, are lighted by
are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
., 8th Sept., 1893.

H & ANNAPOLIS R'Y.
ARRANGEMENT.
nday, 2nd Oct., 1893, trains will run
nday excepted) as follows:
MOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a.
m.; arrive at Annapolis at
engers and Freight Monday, Wed-
ay at 1.45 p. m: arrive at Annapolis
esday, Thursday and Saturday at
e at Weymouth at 4.32 p. m.
POLIS—Express daily at 12.55 p.
m.; arrive at Yarmouth
gers and Freight Tuesday, Thurs-
y at 5.50 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth
MOUTH—Passengers and Freight
Monday, Wednesday
16 a. m. Arrive at Yarmouth at
NS—At Annapolis with trains of
Windsor and Annapolis Rail-
with City of Monticello for St. John
Thursday and Saturday. At
steamers of Yarmouth Steamship
every Tuesday, Wednesday, Fri-
ay evenings; and from Boston
Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday
Stage daily (Sunday excepted)
ington, Shelburne and Liverpool.
may be obtained at 126 Hollis St.,
principal Stations on the Windsor
ilway.
J. BRIGNELL,
General Superintendent

STEAMERS.
MONDAY, the 18th SEPT.
CLIFTON
ri at INDIANTOWN, Monday,
Saturday afternoons at 3 o'clock
Moss Glen, Clifton, Reed's Point,
, Hampton, and other points on
oton wharf on the same days at
John and intermediate points.
arle, Captain.
TIONAL S. S. CO.
TRIPS A WEEK.
BOSTON.
COMMENCING September
4th, the steamers of this
Company will leave St. John
for Eastport, Portland and
Boston as follows: MONDAY
WEDNESDAY, and FRI-
DAY mornings at 7.25 stand-
ard.
Returning will leave Boston
same days at 8.30 a. m., and
for Eastport and St. John.
y trip the steamer will not call at
at Eastport with steamer for St
d St. Stephen.
daily up to 5 p. m.
C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

THE
n Steamship Co.
IMITED.)
ost direct route between Nova
d the United States.
ickest Time!
rom 15 to 17 hours.
Trips a Week
Boston. Steamer Boston will
ry Wednesday, and Saturday
l of Express from Halifax. Re-
Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every
at noon.
f St. John" will leave Yar-
y at 7. a. m., for Halifax,
ton, Shelburne, Lockport,
ing will leave Halifax every
y Yarmouth and intermediate
th S. S. Boston for Boston
aves St. John every Tuesday
, for Yarmouth.
EE, Managing Director.

PROGRESS.

VOL. VI., NO. 289. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

RATHER A QUEER CASE.

THE SINGULAR ADVENTURES OF A CONFIDENTIAL CLERK.

Policeman Ring Puts James Ennis into the Lock-up and the Chief Keeps Him There—He Goes to Jail—In the Meantime No Charge Is Made.

According to the statement of Mr. J. E. Cowan, counsel for James Ennis, who was released from custody last Thursday, the latter has been "fully vindicated," and he stands precisely where he would have stood if nothing had happened.

That is in a figurative sense, of course, for unless arrangements have been made at a very recent hour, Mr. Ennis does not stand in Mr. M. A. Finn's establishment as "confidential clerk" at a salary of $12 a week. On this sum he was supposed to support himself and family, and he also appears to have tried to "do the grand" to amuse himself and advertise Mr. Finn.

Mr. Cowan resolutely declined to say anything more on the subject. The case was settled, he admitted, but as to the manner in which the settlement was brought about, and as to all other interrogations, Mr. Cowan entered a plea of "Nil dicet."

This is unfortunate, for the seizure and detention of Ennis have been a fruitful topic of conversation among the men about town, ever since Sunday. The words just used seem to express the idea more correctly than would "arrest and imprisonment," for there is a good deal of doubt whether Ennis ever was legally arrested, and it is quite within bounds to say that he was illegally imprisoned.

Everybody who ever sought the precincts of Mr. Finn's repertorium vinorum, by any one of the multifarious entrances, knows James Ennis. Up to last Saturday night he had been there eleven years or so. He was as well liked as he was well known. He could remember the time when the idea was that a bar with an entrance on the most public part of Prince William street would be sure to fail because of its publicity. He had seen that theory disproved and Finn's become the place in which to look for sundry officials when they were wanted in a hurry. He was looked upon as part of the establishment behind the bar, just as certain as well-known citizens seem a part of it in front of the bar. A good many people thought he was a silent partner, but he was usually referred to as Mr. Finn's "confidential clerk."

The connection between Mr. Finn and Mr. Ennis began under peculiar circumstances. As all the old-timers know, the late John Horn had built up a splendid business and had a reputation for selling thoroughly straight goods. Thinking that he had made money enough, or for some other reason, he sold out his business to Mr. Finn, binding himself under a $10,000 forfeit not to carry on a business himself. Then Mr. Finn took straight goods as his motto, and set out to get as rich as John Horn had got. At a later date, however, Mr. Horn seems to have repented of his bargain, and though he did not enter into business over his own name, an establishment was started in which some suspected he was the proprietor, with a name borrowed to suit the circumstances. Mr. Ennis was then with Mr. Horn, and he proved himself Mr. Finn's friend by giving him some pointers in regard to the violated compact. Mr. Finn brought suit, and the most important witness, who was not Mr. Ennis, was in the box, prepared to give his evidence, when Horn settled the case for something like $2,000.

Mr. Finn then took Ennis into his employ, and presented him with a gold watch and chain. From that time forward everything seemes to have run smoothly.

Ennis, of course, knew everybody who was worth knowing in the line of regular buyers of wet goods, and from all that can be learned, he seems to have been pretty big-hearted in his dealings with them. He was "in" with a number of not obscure citizens whose tastes run to fishing clubs and club houses, and Ennis appears to have "kept his end up," as one of the boys should do. There was some self-satisfaction in this, of course, but there was also the fact that he was Mr. Finn's head man, that his friends were Mr. Finn's customers, and that, all in all, Mr. Finn's establishment was pretty well advertised. The friends of Ennis always spent their money over Finn's bar when they were anywhere near that part of the town.

Quite recently so it is said, Mr. Finn discovered that cigars and liquors had been sent away from his establishment by Mr. Ennis, and that they had neither been paid for nor charged. Then he began to investigate. Just what he found or did not find has not been learned, but he appears to have had an idea that he was defrauded. One of the daily papers is authority for the statement that he reckoned his loss at $3,000, this presumably covering all the alleged distributions of Ennis for the past eleven years or so. It has, however, not yet been claimed that Ennis has run fast horses or anything else in the fast line, nor does he appear to have laid up any wealth or the contingency of a rainy day. Whether, in the meantime, he has influenced business to the extent of $3,000 for Mr. Finn is another matter not of record Nevertheless, at Mr. Finn's instance and by pretext of some authority which has not yet been explained, Policeman Ring seized Mr. Ennis last Sunday night and locked him up in the central station. The policeman had no warrant, nor had any information been laid. The daily papers on Monday said that no papers had been made out because the previous day was Sunday. The inference was that Mr. Finn did not want to go to law on Sunday. As a matter of fact, no information has been made to this hour.

As the story goes, Policeman Ring, who usually wears plain clothes and poses as a detective, dropped into Mr. Finn's place last Saturday evening, about closing time, and interviewed Mr. Ennis. The latter, at the hint of wrong doing, was very indignant. On Sunday, the discussion was resumed at Mr. Finn's mansion. It grew into an argument, in which Ennis told Finn some unpalatable truths. Mr. Finn got angry and a little later he gave a telephone order for the arrest of Ennis. In the meantime, however, several prominent customers of Mr. Finn had espoused the cause of Ennis.

Every man arrested under the color of English law has certain rights, and Lawyer Cowan knew too much to insist on anything in respect to his client. Mr. Ennis was therefore taken to the central station, and subsequently in some way, not yet explained, he was lodged in the jail.

The keeper of the common jail has no right to receive and detain a man in custody without the proper authority in the way of a commitment, a remand or some special warrant clearly defined by law. In the case of Ennis, no information was made, and there was really no legal charge against him. There was nothing on which to base a commitment. Under what authority, apart from the word of mouth of the magistrate and Sergeant Owens, he was lodged in jail is yet to be learned. But he got there just the same.

Four days passed, and yet no information was laid against Ennis. In the meantime a good many wires had been pulled, and the names of fishing club men and others who were morally bound to stand by Ennis in this emergency, began to leak out. By Thursday, it was evident, for the credit of all concerned, that something should be done.

So the case was settled, and Mr. Ennis was "fully vindicated," as his lawyer asserts. Just how far he was vindicated is what those who are not in the secret would like to know. The papers report that "certain arrangements" were made, that Mr. Finn did not wish to prosecute, and that he and Ennis ratified the settlement, in open court, by a fraternal handshake.

The inference is that the seizure and detention was all a mistake.

There seem to have been a number of mistakes. In the absence of any sworn information, it is difficult to say what was the charge against Ennis, if there was a charge. The daily papers, at the outset, after interviews with Chief Clark and Mr. Finn, boldly proclaimed "theft and embezzlement." If such were the charge, the crown and not Mr. Finn was the prosecutor, the last named gentleman being merely a witness for the prosecution. Further, if Mr. Finn charged Ennis with a felony, there was some color, under the criminal procedure, for the seizure of Ennis by policeman Ring, though there was none for the illegal detention to which he was subjected. Either Ennis was charged with a felony or he was not. If he was, under what section of the Criminal Code did Mr. Ritchie connive at an "arrangement" of the matter?

On the other hand, if Ennis was not charged with a felony, by what right did Policeman Ring seize him without a warrant and lock him up in the central station? By what authority and by whose connivance was he detained there, and by what right was he lodged as a prisoner in the common jail?

It was open to Mr. Cowan to apply for the release of Mr. Ennis, and then to bring the matter up on habeas corpus. The sequel proves that he saved his client time and money by waiting.

Mr. Ennis comes out of the affair neither convicted nor acquitted. Whether he is innocent of the charges, or whether Mr. Finn has simply "acted handsomely" in not prosecuting is something for the friends of both parties to settle for themselves. If Mr. Ennis had any sort of a defense—and perhaps he had—he would have done better to force Mr. Finn to show his hand, always providing that Mr. Finn alone was to be considered in the matter.

Otherwise, possibly, in the interests of Mr. Finn, Mr. Ennis and others who have not yet figured in the proceedings, the most expedient course was taken.

Great credit is doubtless due Mr. Finn for the magnanimous stand he took, as regards Mr. Ennis, in the final settlement. Since when, however, has the St. John police office become a clearing house for the adjustment of the accounts between employer and employee?

And to what extent has Chief Clark waked up to a realization of just where he stands in the matter of Finn versus Ennis?

Taken all through, it is a pretty dish of hash, anyway it is looked at.

ROMANCE AND MURDER.

HOW SAVAGE PUT AN END TO HIMSELF AND HIS FAMILY.

The Tragedy that Startled Halifax—It was the Old Story—She Married a Brute and Found Out Her Mistake Too Late—Cold Blooded Murder.

HALIFAX, Nov. 8.—Never before was there such a horror in this city as that of yesterday morning. An infuriated husband shot his young wife, less than twenty-five years old; sent a bullet through the head of his four year old boy, so that he fell dead upon his mother's prostrate and bleeding form; and ended the terrible tragedy by emptying his pistol into his own maddened brain. The child died instantly, the wife two hours later, and the murderer-suicide joined them in eternity at eight o'clock in the evening. It was Richard D. Savage who thus ruthlessly blotted his family out of mortal existence.

Six years ago, Maggie Lapham, then a girl of nineteen, married Savage. This was the beginning of the troubles that ended in a tragedy. He was rather good looking and had a pleasant address, but he showed even then the kind of a man he was. His father was a seaman who died many years

ago. His mother was known to have a terrible temper. Bye and bye she became insane, and was committed to Mount Hope Lunatic asylum, where for fifteen years she has been confined. Richard had a brother and both were sent to a reformatory institution to be cared for. As young men they were widely known in Halifax, and many of their companions shunned them on account of their dispositions. At twenty Savage obtained a position in the mess room of the cable ship Minia. It was while there that he became acquainted with Maggie Lapham, whose brother was also aboard the Minia. After a time Savage went to New York, where he first worked as waiter in a big hotel, and from one thing he went to another till he was conductor on an electric car. He came home from New York five years ago to marry the young woman of his choice. She consented, though when she promised to be his wife she might have known she was engaging herself to a madman. Maggie did not seem to care for her impetuous lover, but he took remarkable means to reconcile her to him, and her yielding was yet more strange. He won his way by threats, as it is said by one of the dead woman's sisters. She says that on one occasion while walking together in Dartmouth, when he was urging Maggie to marry him and she declining, he said: "Look here, Maggie (producing a revolver,) I am determined you shall marry me; if you don't I will shoot you and myself both." She married him; and yet in yesterday's tragedy, she more than paid what would have been the penalty of refusal.

Mrs Cooney one of the dead woman's sisters, says that Savage invariably carried a revolver after his marriage and threatened to use it and that his brother is just another such man as Richard—a menace to himself and the community.

After the marriage Savage and his wife went to New York. Five years with such a husband was enough and at last she escaped from him with the child. Those were weary years of trouble and danger. Savage had an evil spirit. When the woman was ill with rheumatic fever he compelled her to walk around. Mrs. Savage's brother worked in the Brooklyn Navy yard and on one occasion he caught Savage ill-using Maggie. Had she not begged him off, Richard's career might have ended there. It went beyond endurance at last, and then the woman who, if she had not loved, had at least endured her husband, now hated him. She ran away with the child and back to Halifax. Here she got work at four dollars a week to support herself and the boy.

She was getting on nicely except for a series of letters which alarmed her, and some of them were far from concilliatory. The ill-feeling grew with each letter. At last Mrs. Savage told her husband that she had never been happy while with him, that she had only married him because forced to do so; that she hated him; that she hoped he would apply for a divorce; that if he did not she would secure a divorce herself, and that she desired never to see him again. She did not want to remarry, but she would not regret being at liberty to do so should she wish in the future. On the other hand, Savage's last letters were brutal He defied his wife to get a divorce, and he swore before his Maker that, if she did, he would never allow her to marry another. He told her she had had her innings, and his day would soon come. He was determined, he wrote, to bring her to his feet. There had been some correspondence at the same time about a few little things that the woman claimed as her property. Savage said they would come by steamer, but instead of that he came himself, on his tragic mission.

No one can know what the poor wife must have felt when her husband called upon her in the little rented rooms, and demanded that she should go back with him to New York. He had come to the city under an assumed name, a disguise he maintained, to all except his wife, till the last. But his entreaties and threats alike were in vain, and Savage left the house baffled. That night he slept at a hotel under the name of Seymour. Before nine o'clock next morning he was back to his terrified wife. He brooked no delay but as soon as the door was opened passed the girl in the hall and bounded upstairs to his wife's apartments. Again he urged a return with him to New York, and was met by the firm words: "I am contented here; I have made a little home for myself, and I will not go with you." Thus was spent the last conscious half hour upon earth of the two.

Finally Savage whipped out a self-cocking revolver, and sent a bullet into his wife's head. A second later the four year old boy fell, the lead going through his little head, and the child lay on his face across his mother's feet. Savage made his own turn come next, and promptly placed the pistol below his right ear and drove a bullet crashing upwards through jaw and eye into the forehead.

The child lived only a minute or so; the murdered woman for two hours, and the murderer-suicide survived in an unconscious state till late in the evening.

A policeman tells how he ran to the house up a flight of stairs and found the door ajar about three inches. He shoved the door open a foot and saw the woman on the floor, her head in a pool of blood. Pushing the door open a little wider, he saw the child lying across the mother's feet, its head also in blood. Wider open yet he pushed the door, and then saw Savage on his back on the floor, blood gushing from him, and a revolver in his right hand. A bullet on the floor about two inches from the child's head had gone clear through its tender little skull.

There was a sad scene in Barrington street, as the murdered and suicide were removed and taken to the hospital. The tragedy was enacted near the academy of music, Masonic temple, and St. Mary's Cathedral, and on a principal thoroughfare.

The ambulance backed to the sidewalk and an immense crowd gathered. Chief of

Police O'Sullivan cleared a passage. Among the number were many women, who would not leave the spot, but remained not only until after Mrs. Savage was carried out on the mattress, and placed in the ambulance, but even until the murderer was brought out. Then there were exclamations of horror, and some of the women said to others, "Come away." "This is horrible." There were some of the men in the crowd who felt like throttling the murderer.

The murder and suicide were fully premeditated, according to the following letter, dated November 1st, found in Savage's pocket:

"If there should be money enough found upon my body, and what may be realized by the sale of my trunk and contents to insure a burial place for my boy, I would like to have him buried in Camp Hill cemetery. As for my body, if there is any medical college that cares to have it, give it to them, and oblige, RICHARD D. SAVAGE."

He had just eleven cents. The Halifax medical college will take the body and be glad of the chance. The revolver was worth at least $12. Friends of the murdered woman buried her.

An inquest was held by Coroner Hawkins, and the usual stereotyped verdict rendered. In this case there was only one verdict that could be rendered for the facts were plain. But what a travesty it is to swear in such a jury as this! John Condon, foreman; Thomas Cecconi, Charles Norton, Charles Franklyn, Edward Hennessey, Frederick Emmett, W. A. Anderson, William McKenzie, J. T. Connolly.

SPEAKING TO THE POINT.

HOW SUBSCRIBERS TO THE ELLIS FUND TALK ABOUT IT.

Some Samples From the Many Letters Received—The Imprisonment of Mr. Ellis Will End To-morrow—His Friends Propose to Give Him a Reception.

The "Ellis Fund" is still accumulating, and the prospects are that by the time it is needed fully enough will have been subscribed to meet the costs levied upon Mr. Ellis by the supreme court. Notwithstanding that last week PROGRESS intimated that its share of the work had been done in starting the fund, more than twenty people have handed or sent in their contributions to the office this week; and besides this, quite a large amount has been collected by a committee appointed from the first subscribers to PROGRESS fund. Some of the letters sent with the outside contributions this week are more than usually interesting. The only fault that can be found with them is that they give too much credit to this journal for the part it has taken in this subscription matter. A number of newspapers are doing the same as PROGRESS now, and though they did not start so early, their intentions are just as good. Publishers and editors of newspapers will find that unless they stand by one another in matters of this kind, the outside sympathy or assistance that will come to them will not amount to very much. The letters referred to above are below:

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., Nov. 6, 1893.

Mr. Edward S. Carter, St. John, N. B.

Dear Sir:—Please find enclosed three dollars for the Ellis indignation fund. I must say that I am so full of contempt I cannot find words strong enough. I have often heard it said "No use to go to court with the old boy, and he hold court in the hot regions." So I think the Ellis case would come under the same heading; defeated candidates always feel sore and full of revenge. I will always admire your courage for being the first to move in the matter. Mr. Ellis will gain friends, and his enemies will be despised by all. I must say there was one gentleman in the batch I thought would never sanction such an act; however, they got into it and they must do something.

I remain yours etc.,
PHILIP BREEN.

N. B.—Two dollars for myself and one for Mr. J. C. Henry, of the Courier office.

DIGBY, N. S., Nov. 3.

Dear Mr. Carter:—I must certainly congratulate you on the timely effort you are making to bring to the Ellis case the attention of the public, as well as to materially aid in defraying the enormous bill of costs for which the judges' political prisoner is mulcted. There are a great many who "after the bail" will regret the vindictiveness that is now playing boomerang to their feelings, while among those who will have no occasion to regret the opportunity lost of doing a goodly deed will be your own good self and the incomparable journal you control.

Kindly accept from your humble servant the enclosed, one half of which is contributed by T. W. Longstaff, of Digby, an admirer of Mr. Ellis, and a believer in those principles, for the enunciation of which he is suffering now. Yours truly,
W. T. FORD.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Nov. 5, 1893.

E. S. Carter, Esq., Editor of PROGRESS, St. John, N. B.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed find P. O. for $5, which I send you towards the Ellis Memorial Fund. At the same time I desire to extend my congratulations on your being so fortunate in being the originator of such a praiseworthy object. Second to Mr. Ellis himself you stand for commendation in upholding what all must regard as a patriotic principle. I have every confidence that the public will heartily respond to your call as by doing so it will furnish a substantial endorsation of the true and noble sentiment which the numerous press comments throughout the land have so ably and pertinently enunciated. Wishing you every success in this laudable undertaking, I remain Yours truly,
C. E. DUFFY.

The thirty days' sentence of Mr. Ellis will expire tomorrow, but it is understood he will accept the hospitality of jailer Hawthorne until Monday, and will arrive in St. John on the latter day. Arrangements are now making for a reception in which not only liberals but independent men outside of party lines will take part.

COSTS AN UNKNOWN QUANTITY.

Mr. Currey Says They Will be much Less Than People have Supposed.

Mr. L. A. Currey is the one man who ought to have some idea of what the costs in the Ellis contempt case will amount to when the day of reckoning comes, and PROGRESS sounded him on the question a day or two ago. Mr. Currey told what he did not know about the matter, but first of all he unloaded a grievance he had against PROGRESS, which he claimed had recently held him up as having acted in an unprofessional way in asking Mr. John McMillan to pay the Ottawa costs. He did not mind what was said about him in a political sense, but he did not want to be considered unprofessional. Then he explained.

The costs, he said, were those allowed him on the quashing of the appeal. He had been to Ottawa ten times, but had only got costs in this instance. They amounted to $241. The argument was on the 24 th of June and the costs were taxed on the 7th of October. He applied to Weldon & McLean for them. He spoke to Mr. McLean two or three times and got no satisfaction and then applied to Mr. Weldon with equally barren results. Finally he wrote what he claims was a polite note to Mr. John McMillan, the sole bondsman. Mr. Currey was not hard up, but he wanted the thing settled in some way. He took, he claims, the only course that was open to him.

As to the costs to be taxed at Fredericton, Mr. Currey did not know what they would be. He had not begun to make them up.

"What about the costs as between attorney and client?"

Mr. Currey said that these were also uncertain. A good deal depended on what the chief justice would allow. His Honor was conservative in the matter of costs, and inclined to the old guinea-a-day idea. It was quite different in the equity court, where modern costs were allowed. Mr. Currey told how he had argued four days in the Queens county election case and had been allowed only $35, though another judge of the supreme court told him that the allowance ought to have been $200. So it was difficult to predict just what the costs would be in the Ellis case. He could only make a guess.

"Will they be as much as $3,000?"

"No," was Mr. Currey's opinion, "I should say they would not exceed $2,000, and they may be even less. If Mr. Ellis should make me an offer considerably below $2,000 I should take it."

The costs as between attorney and client, said Mr. Currey, should not make more than $300 difference. A considerable item in the costs would be Mr. Currey's travelling expenses in going to Fredericton four times a year for six years at ten dollars a trip.

SOMETHING ABOUT "THE RECORD."

The New Paper Will Appear Tuesday—Its New Press and Editorial Staff.

The Daily Record will appear Tuesday afternoon, if nothing in the shape of an accident to new machinery prevents. The new fast press that was spoken of by PROGRESS last week is now in position and was started up for the first time Thursday evening. It ran smoothly and without a hitch from the start, showing that it was as perfect a machine as it appeared to be. Hundreds of people have paused at the plate glass window, in front of which it is placed, and looked at the formidable height of the new machine with its network of tapes and other parts that do not appear prominently in the American machines. This press was made by the famous printing machine builders, Dawson & Sons, of Ottey, England. It is what is called a "double ender" and prints a sheet with every half turn of the rapid single cylinder.

But enough about the press. The RECORD has met with the handsomest encouragement from the business people of St. John, and the advertising contracts already made are sufficient to place it upon a satisfactory basis from the first issue. To give some idea of how the manager of the RECORD was received upon his tour looking for business, it may be stated that after hearing his plans and what kind of a paper the proprietors of the daily RECORD proposed to make, Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison made a three years contract for a 24 inch advertisement. It is rare for any firm to express confidence in a new paper in such a substantial fashion, and the proprietors of the RECORD are very naturally pleased with such encouragement.

Then Messrs. C. Flood & Sons did not wait to be called upon, but with characteristic promptness placed a contract with the Record for twelve inches. Only a few firms have been approached, on account of the shortness of time the Record has had to see them, but the very best advertisers in the city are already included in its list of patrons.

There has been a good deal of speculation as to who will edit the Record, and many names have been mentioned, but none of them have hit the mark, the proprietors say. They propose to have the Record edited fearlessly and independently, however, and the value of the editorial column will depend upon what it contains, and not upon the reputation of any one man.

Mr. E. S. Carter will be managing editor. The reportorial staff will include for the present, Mr. Alex. Heron, formerly of the Fredericton Herald, Mr. W. G. McFarlane, son of Dr. McFarlane of this city, already known in newspaper work. Mr. Alex. Baxter who has been actively engaged in reportorial work in this city, besides the usual desk editors and a lady who will not only be the first of her sex regularly engaged in daily newspaper work in this city but whose work is already known to the reading public for its bright and piquant features. With such a staff and a complete telegraphic connection, the Record should be worth two cents and worth reading.

Mr. Mayes Declines.

When it was decided that new piling was needed for the ferry slips, there was a good deal of quiet "fluence" worked by the West End aldermen to secure the contract from Mr. Samuel Mayes, though others were willing to do the work at a lower rate. Since then, Mr. Mayes has made decided objections to some of the conditions of the contract, and now there is a hunt for Mr. Robertson, the next available man. He has another job on hand, however, and the city will have to wait until he is ready.