

THEY WERE PUT IN JAIL.

TWO GOOD ST JOHN MEN IN PRISON IN WATERVILLE.

For a few hours because they refused to get off the train. They stopped off on a Through Ticket. Will sue the Railway and see what damages are to it.

The great stallion race at Boston recently attracted quite a crowd of St. John people. There are many horsemen in this city and they don't mind spending a good sum to see a first class horse race.

When Westfield was reached they alighted from the train and sought a place of shelter for the night. The Sabbath was spent in strolling across the beach at Westfield admiring the exquisite scenery, and telling fairy horse tales.

The conductor was not in the happiest frame of mind. He knew not who the two gentlemen were and he would teach them a lesson. The train slackened up at a small station. Off jumped the conductor and telegraphed to Portland for instructions.

This did not alter the case the next morning when the official who presides over the court appeared. He inquired what charge the prisoners were held upon, and no one knew.

THE "SOCIAL LINE" OF POLO.

Some of the Players at the Singer Rink Try to be Exclusive.

An aristocracy of polo has just been established and it appears that the jersey does not hide the blood that flows in the veins of the players.

This fall the game of polo was introduced into this city. Three or four teams were quickly organized and a league was formed to play a series of weekly matches.

All went well until a few days ago when a slight friction rose between two of the teams, the St. John and the Columbians.

They were preparing for a match on Tuesday evening of this week. A young man named George Logue was found to be a good skater and as he developed into a sharp player, the Columbians decided to play him on their team.

But Logue was employed on the river steamers as a deck hand or in some such capacity, and when the St. Johns heard of this they raised objections. The St. Johns consisted of the Messrs. Tufts and Dunbrack. They wanted to retain their social standing in order to play hockey this winter with the bank and insurance clerks, and the others who wield the curved stick.

They therefore drew the captain of the Columbians aside and explained their case, saying that they would esteem it a great favor if he would not play Logue on the night of the match.

The matters rested and it was not known what would be the result on Tuesday night. It devolved upon Mr. Logue to cut the Gordian knot. He got a tip about what was going on and said that he would be unable to play as his work would need his attention on the night of the match.

This slight flurry did not cause any disturbance in the league and the games will be played probably with as much good feeling as ever. It only serves to show that it is possible for social prejudice—what was thought improbable—to creep into the region of legitimate sport in St. John.

HOW THE PARAGRAPH GOT IN.

It Escaped the Lynx Eyes of all the Editors of the Telegraph.

The Telegraph newspaper is an amusing study these days. Perhaps the best example of this were two paragraphs that appeared in it on different days this week. On Tuesday morning it made the following announcement:

The suit started by Mr. David Russell against Manager Harvey of the British Bank, for damages for alleged illegal interference by Mr. Harvey with Mr. Russell's business, has fallen through already. It is said that the case was never intended to be presented.

Mr. Russell was in Boston when this appeared but he was at home Wednesday and lost no time in hunting up the managing director of the newspaper.

Mr. Russell's attorney has been instructed to proceed with it in the ordinary course. The paragraph in question was handed to a reporter of the Telegraph by a person on the other side of the case, and it is due to Mr. Russell that we should make this correction.

From this it can be gathered that it is an easy matter to get an important paragraph like this into a newspaper. All one has to do is to write it out, hand it to a reporter and it appears next morning.

TRIED TO SELL HIS PASS.

A Halifax Alderman Who Was on the Make on the Quiet.

HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—They are telling a spicy story of an alderman, who not very long ago went to Montreal to attend a convention. The city council paid his expenses and, by the way, it is high time he reported how he spent the money, and how he spent his time in Montreal.

This alderman applied to the I. C. R. authorities for a free pass. He got it, but it seems too late to use, for he purchased a ticket and started. He did not return or destroy the pass, however. No, that would have been wasteful. He did not return or destroy the pass, however. No, that would have been wasteful. He did not return or destroy the pass, however.

SMITH SLASHES HENRY.

WHAT THE OUTCOME OF THIS SHOW-BEET MAY BE.

Henry May Remain a Member of the Wanderers' Club but Will Never be Prominent in its Affairs—Where Smith Disagrees With His Statements.

HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—W. A. Henry has been answered. Every step Henry has taken since he made the stupendous mistake of drawing a line of social distinction between the members of the cricket team of which he was captain, has placed his feet more deeply in the mire from which he was trying to escape.

The chances are Mr. Henry will have to leave the Wanderers' club. Five-sixths of the members look askance at him, and he can't but see it. He may hold on to a nominal membership in the club, but his relations with the other members will be far from pleasant.

Howard Smith, writing to the press for the other slighted men, in reply more than once practically gives the lie direct to Henry. Smith in effect tells Henry he does not believe that Lindsey named those whom he was to ask, adding that, if he did, then it was on account of Henry's coaching.

Smith deals a severe blow to Henry when he quotes Mr. Hall, the secretary of the Canadian Cricket association, as saying that if Henry had properly represented to the executive Mackintosh's ability as a wicket keeper with his well known batting powers, he would "assuredly have been chosen as a member of the international team."

A prominent member of the Wanderers' club told PROGRESS today that this Henry affair is the worst setback the club had received since its formation.

"What will be the upshot?" asked the correspondent. "Just this, that either Mr. Henry will have to leave it, or the club will be torn by dissension and factionism."

"The only reason is that he is lacking in all fine feeling. He is a snob at home, and when he met Lindsey, his counterpart at Toronto, he forgot himself and drew the line he had been so accustomed to mark out in Halifax to suit his own small ideas of relative social status."

"He should not, at least have written that letter. He stands self-convicted by it. If he had not written it he would have had the benefit of the doubt. Now even that is gone, and everybody sees him as he is, a man who has done wrong and refuses to acknowledge it and apologize."

ALPINE TURNED DOWN.

THE IMPULSIVE LAWYER SPEAKS HIS MIND.

And When Ordered to be Arrested Makes an Apology—Only One Bill of Costs to be Taxed in the Fawcett Case and Dr. Alward has the Call.

E. H. McAlpine is an unique character. It would take a Dickens or a Zola to do full justice to his strikingly original traits. But his lines of thought are so diverse to those of his fellows that friction occurs and there is no harmony.

No doubt it was a great advantage to the litigants to have only one bill of costs charged out of the estate. It was with their interests in view that the judge had so acted. But Mr. McAlpine thought that his interests were not respected by this decision.

At this the impulsive lawyer quieted down and the business of the court was proceeded with. Attorney-General Blair proceeded to read a petition, when Mr. McAlpine interrupted, advising Mr. Blair to get McKeown to read it for him.

This was too much for the indulgent judge and saying that this conduct had gone too far to be overlooked, he ordered Marshal Stockford to arrest McAlpine. The marshal was about to carry out the command when the lawyer arose with celerity and apologized by declaring that he did not know what he was saying.

Thursday was the day fixed by law for the annual school meetings throughout the provinces and it is to be presumed that the most of them transpired in due course.

More Than He Deserved. Bradley, the young Englishman whose high life in Truro was graphically described in PROGRESS a few weeks ago, and who finally found a resting place in jail upon serious charges, has been released by the good people of that town and supplied with enough money to go to Boston via Yarmouth.

"What do you suppose was the real reason that Henry cut Hughes, Mackintosh, Kaiser, Cahalane and Smith?" "The only reason is that he is lacking in all fine feeling. He is a snob at home, and when he met Lindsey, his counterpart at Toronto, he forgot himself and drew the line he had been so accustomed to mark out in Halifax to suit his own small ideas of relative social status."

"Progress" Finds Does all Kinds of Book and Commercial and Society Printing. The Halifax Volunteer Fire Department is Struggling for Existence. HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—The fight over the union engine company proceeds. A committee of the board of firewards has been appointed to investigate the charge made by a couple of aldermen that members of certain divisions openly neglect their duty.

ROUGH ON THE MILITIA.

An Officer of the Regulars Says They Love to Burn Powder.

HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—The annual mobilization of troops in this garrison took place on Monday. The various forts at the mouth of the harbor were attacked and repulsed, after a whole day of operations by sea and land.

The operations of the day were for the purpose of training the troops in the more scientific movements of warfare. There was no show for the public eye. Very little was to be seen and only an occasional discharge of artillery was heard.

The sham fight on exhibition week was the most absurd thing imaginable. The attack on the citadel gave no more idea of a modern battle than would a set-to between tribes of South-sea islanders. It was good in one respect, as a striking example of 'how not to do it.'

The Halifax garrison artillery will not be unduly pleased with this criticism upon their work, but possibly it will do them good, if they will but take the lesson to heart. If they are to wear the soldier's uniform let them be prepared to do a soldier's duty, whether it consists in lying idly in a fort all day or in exploding as much powder as they can in a given time.

The Mortgage Not Accounted for. For some time there have been rumors to the effect that a wealthy gentleman of this city with large real estate interests here and in Halifax has had some trouble with his agent in the latter city.

For some time there have been rumors to the effect that a wealthy gentleman of this city with large real estate interests here and in Halifax has had some trouble with his agent in the latter city. The irregularity came to light in a curious way. Some years ago the agent collected the principal of a mortgage held by the gentleman referred to in this city.

It will be remembered that Magistrate Thomas A. Peters and H. J. Fowler were two of that chosen party in Hampton, popularly known as the "ring." They were school trustees and as such proceeded to intimate to a respected and popular teacher, Mr. Sherwood, that he was not wanted. In spite of petitions and protests, in spite of the wishes of nine-tenths of the people and the third trustee, Sherwood was displaced to make room for Mr. Harrington, a personal friend of Messrs. Peters