

RAILWAYS. SUNDAY TRAIN.

THE TRAIN will leave every SUNDAY for St. George, St. Stephen and stations, West Side at 8 a. m., 10:00, Ferry Boat leaving East Side at 7:30 a. m., leave St. Stephen at 8 p. m., St. John at 8:30 p. m. Standard time.

ONE FARE, good to return Monday. F. J. McPEAKE, Superintendent.

PACIFIC RAILWAY. BEST EXCURSIONS TO THE NORTH-WEST.

Excursions on C. P. R. in New Brunswick, return rates Colonist Class to ... \$33.00

... \$35.00 ... \$40.00

Return until Sept. 20th, 1891. Return until Sept. 27th, 1891. Return until Oct. 11th, 1891.

re Line Ry.

Quickest and Cheapest route to St. Stephen. 12 HOURS and 15 MINUTES.

Passenger Car, Luxurious Smoking Car.

Excursions to Picnic Parties and Excursions.

RDAY EXCURSIONS.

Excursions to One Falls, good to return on special low rates to parties of five or more.

Colonial Railway.

Summer Arrangement—1891.

Monday, 22nd June, 1891, as of this Railway will run daily.

WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN for Halifax and Campbellton...

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN from Halifax (Monday excepted)...

THE MONTH Only.

A great reduction will be made in Hair Switches.

AT THE ST. JOHN HAIR STORE.

113 Charlotte St. Opp. Dufferin Hotel.

HAIR IN PROGRESS.

AND THEY ALL WANT IT.

NO LACK OF APPLICANTS FOR THE VACANT JUDGESHIP.

Some of the Wire Falling that Has Been Going on During the Week—The Opposition to Mr. Peters and How Mr. Forbes Looks At It—Mr. Quigley's Chances.

The fight among the different Conservative factions over the vacant County Court judgeship has been carried on with much vigor during the past two weeks.

On Monday the Telegraph announced that it had in good authority that Mr. B. Lester Peters had been appointed County Court Judge, with Mr. George G. Gilbert as Judge of the Court of Vice-Admiralty.

The denial was regarded in some quarters as a semi-official declaration that Mr. Peters not only had not been appointed, but that he never would be.

Progress does not know how the Telegraph got its information that Mr. Peters had been appointed, nor is it much concerned on the question.

Don. Thos. R. Jones, a prominent conservative, is alleged to have started for Ottawa a few days ago, threatening to "a tale unfold" that would knock Mr. Peters' chances into a cocked hat.

With Peters out of the way, who would be the next strongest candidate for the judgeship? Without appearing to believe that the former is out of the race altogether...

It is also said that in this connection Mr. Forbes induced at least one of Mr. Quigley's chief wirepullers to send a despatch saying that in the event of Mr. Quigley not getting the office, the appointment of Mr. Forbes would be more satisfactory to the Catholics than that of Mr. Peters.

Again, it is whispered that if Mr. Peters is passed over it will be due not to any of the causes mentioned above, but because of a "deal" between Ministers Costigan and Foster and the supporters of each.

Just before going to press (at noon on Friday), PROGRESS hears of another possible "deal," by which the one mentioned above will have no binding effect, and that the latest proposal is to give the position to Judge Wedderburn, of Kings county, which would give Mr. Foster a chance of strengthening himself by making an appointment among his Kings county friends to the vacancy caused by Judge Wedderburn's transfer to St. John.

Should the "deal" giving the judgeship to Mr. Quigley be carried out, Dr. Fred. E. Barker and Hon. D. L. Hanington

would have no reason to be delighted, as it is understood that they are next in turn for judgeships in the supreme court.

Progress makes no prediction. It may still be Mr. Peters or it might be Forbes. One thing is certain, the friends of Mr. Quigley are confident of success.

HOW TRAINS ARE MISSED.

Travellers Carry Standard Time and Citizens Do Not, and That Explains It.

"How soon before the western train leaves?" was the query of a man with a valise, as he approached the officer at "the gate" in the I. C. R. depot the other evening.

"It left the station fifteen minutes ago," was the answer.

"How is that; why it's only 9 o'clock, and I was told that it left here at a quarter after."

"So it does, local time, and you have evidently got standard." The traveller murmured and talked, and went away a very disappointed looking man.

"We have cases like that nearly every night," remarked the officer, "and it shows what a nuisance the difference in time makes. Travellers as a rule carry standard time, and when they go to a hotel or boarding house, or ask anybody on the street what time a train leaves, they are nearly always given local time, and consequently miss the train."

When things reach this stage it is time something was done in the way of the city's adopting standard time, for there is very little possibility of the railways running by any other. In many cases it means something for a man to lose a train, and in St. John it is more likely that he will do so than otherwise.

Those directly connected with the transportation companies, ever tired of explaining the difference between local and standard time, and in some of the hotels or boarding houses it seems that they are not over-particular whether a guest loses a train or not. Even to those who are not travelling it is very unsatisfactory to have to spend time figuring up the hour of a train's departure or arrival by the watch one carries, and at the best the possibility of getting mixed up, when there are other things to think about, is very apparent.

THE ARTIST AT WORK.

What is Now Being Done at the New Opera House.

The work in the scenic department of the St. John opera house has been commenced by Sydney Chidley, the New York scenic artist, who arrived last week by the City of Columbia to take charge of the stage arrangements.

Mr. Chidley is now senior artist of the Jersey City opera house. He has commenced work upon a fancy chamber, the general design of which PROGRESS has had the opportunity of inspecting.

It is divided, like most modern interiors, into the dado, the field of the wall, and the frieze or cornice. The latter consists of a heavy ornamented moulding of ivory color, supported at intervals, by brackets; below the moulding a band of indented bars in ashes of rose color, and a deep architrave of ivory with sunken panels of ivory bosses on an azure ground.

This is the first of fourteen scenes which Mr. Chidley will paint, and it is estimated that out of these about 40 different stage settings can be made.

It Makes the Hackmen Hustle.

The coachmen have to hustle these days in order to make the business pay; in other words if they had the making of the time tables of the different railway and steamboat lines, the time of arrival in St. John would be very much different.

Rev. Father Davenport has now in press an answer to Mr. Quigley's book, which will be welcomed by those interested in the late controversy.

IT WAS VERY EXCITING.

THE SCENE IN A CITY SUNDAY SCHOOL ROOM.

The Curate's "Quick Temper" was the Cause of It, and a Young Teacher the Victim—Order Finally Restored by the Superintendent.

One of the latest ministerial arrivals in town has succeeded in gaining a large amount of notoriety in a very short time, and has caused a good deal of surprise and excitement among the members of his congregation since he first appeared in the pulpit this spring.

He first attracted more than the ordinary amount of attention by exhibiting a total ignorance of the fact that such a person as Sir John A. Macdonald ever existed; and this, too, at a time when every newspaper in the country devoted half its space to despatches from the premier's bedside.

But he soon began to act in a manner which, to say the least, appeared strange in a clergyman. When he became connected with the church he was given charge of the choir, which is composed of boys, and of course their being boys made it almost an impossibility for them to assume that lack of gleefulness which can be acquired by those of maturer years.

Some of these fellows, however, think there is more to be gained by being candid and that to tell the truth with a proper show of feeling will touch the sympathetic side of a man's nature with more force than would be the case if the solicited person had the least suspicion of being deceived.

A number of little incidents like these occurred, but they were all attributed to the new man's "quick temper," and as he had showed many good qualities he was pitied for his misfortune.

When the school opened there was a little confusion, owing to a lack of teachers, and the curate was annoyed by loud talking, and at last called one of the teachers, who is the daughter of one of the leading members of the congregation, by name and told her not to talk so loud.

When speaking to the lady, the curate's eye rested for a moment upon a young man who was teaching a class next to her. The effect upon him seemed magical. He jumped up and ordered the young man to conduct himself in the most orderly manner possible this created a sensation, and every man, woman and child in the room stood up and awaited further developments with the greatest astonishment.

The young man refused to depart, whereupon the curate approached him and caught hold of his coat collar. At this point the superintendent interfered and tried to reason with the "quick-tempered" clergyman, but it was no use; the young man must go out. The curate wouldn't stay in the same room with him, so he said. If the teacher did not leave the schoolroom, he would, and as the young man absolutely refused to do so, words ran high, and the curate conducted a discussion, principally with himself, as to who should go and who should stay.

All the reasoning of the superintendent was of no avail. At last the curate called upon somebody to go for a policeman, and wanted the rector sent for, while the teachers and scholars crowded round or stood up on benches, and the greatest excitement prevailed.

This was kept up for some time, but the boy who started after a policeman was stopped before he got past the door, and the rector was not sent for, and, through the efforts of the superintendent, order was at last restored.

The only reason that is assigned for the strange conduct on the part of the curate is that he had boarded at the home of the young man for a time, and had had some difficulty with the family; also that on the preceding Sunday the young man had arrived late, and when the curate, standing on the platform, requested him to step up to the front, he turned and left the room.

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HOW THEY RAISE MONEY.

Thirty Individuals Who Collect Coppers and Some of the Methods Used.

"Say, just a moment, boss; have you got three cents about you? I've got a letter here to send to Bangor where all my clothes are, but I haven't enough money to buy a stamp, and the seedy looking individual produced a letter addressed as he had stated. But whether it ever reached the address on the envelope, or whether such address ever existed is a conundrum that many people who have dived down into their pockets for the three cents, and others who did not, would like to have solved.

Before the fare to Carleton was reduced to one cent, nearly every individual with a highly colored nasal organ who was short of money seemed possessed with a desire to get across the harbor, but begging one cent at a time has evidently made their work on this scheme too laborious and it has been given up.

Some of these fellows, however, think there is more to be gained by being candid and that to tell the truth with a proper show of feeling will touch the sympathetic side of a man's nature with more force than would be the case if the solicited person had the least suspicion of being deceived.

The crop of queer things in connection with the police department never seems to grow less. Recently a number of people found it hard to understand why a man who left a deposit of \$8 for his appearance Monday morning, did not have \$2 of that sum refunded when he was fined \$6 by the magistrate.

A number of men on Prince William street were somewhat indignant at the treatment a stranger with a few drinks of liquor on board received from the police a short time ago. The stranger had arrived in the city that day and had his supper at a Prince William street hotel.

Here is another case that I think should be referred to: It is that of a somewhat prominent provincial educationalist, not living in St. John. He was a first class baptist while he was struggling for position. Having secured it he became a member of the church of England.

While I deeply sympathize with "A Catholic" in his showing up of the would-be aristocrats in his church, I think he will admit that his is not the only church where reform is needed among some of the members.

What is the cure for all this? Is it not to clip the wings of any of our "coming men" whose attitude suggests that they are better than their co-religionists on whose support they are so largely depending.

THEY WANT PLenty OF ROOM.

A correspondent who has evidently no desire to "keep in the middle of the road," has the following to say about the way sidewalks are encumbered: "Anybody who wants an illustration of the way the police perform their duty and of a specimen of assurance should take a look at the way the Messrs. Lantulum have the sidewalk blocked on Water street. They have actually got a board nailed up from the telegraph post across the sidewalk to their building, making an enclosure for their junk, and this for two or three days, and no report by any policeman."

ANOTHER GREAT ATTRACTION.

There was a new attraction at the parlor show this week, and although in such a show as is given by Mr. Somerby for so small an admission fee, further attractions would have been considered unnecessary, this one is now one of the greatest features.

Miss Muller is said to weigh 865 pounds, and she certainly looks large enough to weigh that much. On the same stage with Prince Tynimite the contrast in the two specimens of humanity is probably greater than was ever seen before.

NO LONGER BAPTISTS.

THE COMPLAINT OF A MEMBER OF THAT DENOMINATION.

He Thinks that the Catholics are not the Only Ones Who Have Reason to Complain—Some Instances which Illustrate His Remarks.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Church goers generally should thank "A Catholic" for his letter in last week's PROGRESS. Nearly every religious body has its "select few" who act as though they thought themselves better than the people whose favors gave them almost entirely any standing which they have.

As a baptist I desire, somewhat after the fashion of "A Catholic" (though I lay claim to no such able pen as his) to call attention to a few matters that have caused more than a little discussion among our people because of the action of some so-called baptists. It is surprising what earnest baptists some young men from the country are while they are obtaining a foothold in the community.

More than a quarter of a century ago a baptist young man from one of the outside counties began the practice of law here. The baptists, recognizing in him some little ability, did everything to advance his interests. He grew in wealth—largely the result of the patronage of his co-religionists—and afterwards became a politician.

A prominent business man also withdrew from the baptist church, after years of devoted work. Why did he do so? Was it that he could no longer agree with the teachings of our church or was it that he desired to be in a more fashionable community of church goers?

I have in my mind at the moment another politician. He still retains a sitting there but he worships almost entirely in episcopal circles. He comes round to see us semi-occasionally and his coming is generally regarded as an evidence that an election is soon to be held.

I could name another case, that of a man at one time prominent in railway circles, who left his old baptist love and followed the example of those cases already referred to.

I could also give you other examples within and without the city, all of which go to show that too many of those who have risen in our church frequently adopt courses, as they get on in the world, which suggest that baptists are socially not the equal of those of other denominations.

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THE HOSE HAD AN EXPERIENCE.

One section of the hose belonging to the fire department had a novel experience Wednesday afternoon. It was hoisted up as far as the clock on Trinity spire, but for what purpose was evidently not considered until after the feat was accomplished.

There was a slight fire in the vicinity of the chimneys, and the ever-present idea of the firemen—to get water on the flames—probably accounts for the experiment. Leather buckets full of water, however, proved more effective, but the hose got there just the same.

THEY WILL SWELL THE POPULATION.

The Irish literary and benevolent society have their annual excursion to St. Stephen on Monday. It will be in connection with Father Dollard's picnic at that place, and there will be the additional attractions of excursions from Fredericton and Woodstock.

WHO WILL GET THEM?

Some Vacancies that the Legislature Must Fill—Some Applicants.

The local government has been in session this week at Fredericton—some say only for the purpose of fixing the date for the Kent county election, while others state that matters of general interest will be disposed of. Among the latter it is said will be the appointment of some one to fill the vacancy in the legislative council by the appointment of Hon. D. McLellan to the registrarship of wills and deeds.

There is also a vacancy on the provincial board of health, caused by Judge Watters' death. If it be given to a catholic, Dr. Travers will probably have the inside track.

There is still another vacancy caused by Judge Watters' death—that of commissioner for the St. John public hospital. Several names are mentioned in connection with this position. Alderman John McGoldrick seems to have been first in the field. The position will undoubtedly go to a catholic, and as Alderman McGoldrick's application is endorsed by the great majority of his co-religionists—both grit and tory—his friends regard him as a sure winner.

He Has an Eye to Business. About that time when a young man thinks something should be appearing above his upper lip, and he should be investing in a razor, there is usually a crop of little pimples on his face that causes more annoyance than the appearance of a moustache would. There is a man in town who is on the lookout for young fellows at about this stage. He has something which he claims will make the pimples disappear in no time, and in his opinion they should be got rid of as soon as possible. This is all very well, but it is the way that this benefactor of mankind does his canvassing that is most interesting. If he passes a victim on the street, no matter how much of a hurry he may be in, there is usually a surprise in store for the young man. "Ah, excuse me for a moment," is the first thing he hears. "Do you want to know how to get rid of those pimples on your face?" The young fellow explains that they will go off of their own accord, but the philanthropist knows better. "I have a little medicine that dries them up—cured clerks right behind the counters where they were at work—can't get anything like this." There is nothing the matter with this gentleman's methods.

THEY HAVE TO STAND UP.

Germain street looked lively Monday morning. Scores of little toddlers surrounded the office of the school board waiting for permits, with which they could get their first experiences of school. The number of new scholars this year is larger than ever before, and in some of the schools there is considerable overcrowding. In one department it is said that there are not enough chairs for the boys, and some have to stand up. Those who are absent in future will lose a seat, if they have one, when they return.

A GRAND OPENING.

Mr. L. C. Ansley, who has charge of the sample rooms in the new Dockrill block, gave all the commercial men in the city a supper Wednesday evening, and their first acquaintance with the new rooms was a very pleasant one. Fourteen rooms in the building will be devoted to the commercial men, and they will have conveniences that they were never able to secure in St. John before.

THEY KNEW THEM ALL.

The success of the letter carriers' excursion shows that the men who bring both good news and bad have plenty of friends in town. They sold their tickets themselves, and were personally acquainted with all who were present; and, judging by the class of people who were on the boat, the carriers should be proud of their friends.