S, May 12, Ruth F., daughter
mira Gumb, 16.
9, Sadie Laviula, daughter of
Kate Dickson, 2.
ee, C. B., May 14, Samuel, son
muel Morrison, 4.
of consumption, Thomas A., son
fary J. Gilroy, 24.
M. Lorne, son of George A.
Vincent, 18 months.
of congestion, Rachel, daughter
ma Fields, 9 months.
May 22, of scarlet fever, Josie
rles and Della Shields, 7.
dary Hamm, widow of the late
e, of Fredericton, N. B., 78.
20, Elizabeth, wife of C. F.
aughter of William McLean, of

AILWAYS.

ADIAN
CIFIC RY.
NS-PACIFIC
AMSHIPS
NCOUVER FOR
, CHINA, &c
ees Trains from the East, July
1894.
AND AUSTRALIA,
6, July 16 and Aug. 7, 1894.
nd other information apply at
Chubb's Corner or at Passenger

C. E. McPHERSON,
Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
St. John, N. B.

onial Railway

ONDAY, the 11th SEPT.
of this Railway will run
xcepted) as follows:

AVE ST. JOHN:
ilton, Pugwash, Pictou 7.00
..... 13.50
..... 16.30
duChene, Quebec, and
..... 16.55

IVE AT ST. JOHN:
s each way on Express trains
.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00
St. John for Quebec and Mo.
Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at
ves St. John for Moncton every
30 o'clock.
x 8.25
eal and Quebec, (Mon-
..... 10.30
ton (daily) 10.30
ax, Pictou and Camp-
..... 18.40
x and Sydney 22.30

ntercolonial Railway are heated
locomotive, and those between
al, via Levis, are lighted by

run by Eastern Standard Time.
POTTINGER,
General Manager.
h Sept., 1893.

& ANNAPOLIS R'Y.
ARRANGEMENT.
y, Jan. 4th, 1894, trains will run
y excepted) as follows:
UTH—Express daily at 8.10 a.
m.; arrive at Annapolis at
rs and Freight Monday, Wed-
t 12 noon; arrive at Annapolis
OLIS—Express daily at 12.55 p.
m.; arrive at Yarmouth
and Freight Tuesday, Thurs-
7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth
—At Annapolis with trains of
Windsor and Annapolis Rail-
st'mr Bridgewater for St. John
nd Saturday. At Yarmouth
Yarmouth Steamship Co., for
esday and Saturday evenings.
Sunday excepted) to and from
ne and Liverpool.
ay be obtained at 126 Hollis St.,
cipal Stations on the Windsor
way.
Railway Standard Time.
J. BRIGNELL,
General Superintendent.

TEAMERS.

EASON 1894.
JOHN,
and SALMON RIVER.
mediate stopping places.
ner "MAY QUEEN," C. W.
aster, having recently been
ed, her hull entirely rebuilt,
ion inspection, will, until fur-
reen the above-named places,
ndiantown, every WEDNES-
DAY morning at 8.30 o'clock,

ve Salmon River on MONDAY
ornings, touching at Gagetown
to Salmon River or
.....$1.25
n tickets good for 30
ontinuous passage....$2.00
edlate points as low as by any

Excursion Steamer can be char-
terms on Tuesday and Friday of
ust be prepaid, unless when ac-
, in which case it can be settled
er's risk after being discharged
n Tuesdays and Fridays.
OE—Until further notice we will
excursionists by issuing tickets
ng places between St. John and
aturday trips up, at one fare,
Monday following.
ess than 40 cents.
C. BARBRITT,
Manager.
ntown.

ER CLIFTON
r wharf at Indiantown,
DNESDAY and SATURDY
ck for Chapel Grove, Moss Glen
t, Murphy's Landing, Hampton
the river. Will leave Hampton
at 5.40 a. m., for St. John and
R. G. EARLE, Captain.

IONAL S. S. CO.
Arrangement.

IPS A WEEK
BOSTON.
COMMENCING November
13th, the steamers of this
company will leave St. John
for Eastport, Portland and
Boston every Monday and
Thursday mornings at 7.25
standard.
Returning will leave Boston
same days at 8.30 a. m., and
Portland at 5 p.m., for East-
at Eastport with steamer for St.
d St. Stephen.
Sadly up to 5 p. m.
O. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

PROGRESS.

VOL. VII., NO. 319. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1894. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ONE PRETTY HARD CASE.

ONE DAY WITHOUT INSURANCE COSTS THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.

The Facts of the Cancellation of the Insurance on Hamilton's Mill—The Premium He Was Paying—Arranging for Insurance Saturday And the Mill Burned Sunday.

When the people who suffered by the fire of last Sunday morning began to count their losses and their insurance the result with some was far different than with others. It is one of the curious accidents of business that a man who had been in business for more than a score of years, always carried insurance on his property, should, by force of circumstances, have been without protection for the days when the fire destroyed his valuable property.

Hamilton's mill was one of the landmarks. Some even say that it was one of the first steam mills in the province. But more important than that it was in active operation; employed much labor and meant a living to half a hundred and more families. Shortly after the fire in the W. H Thorne premises, cautious insurance companies began to look over their risks and note which were the most dangerous. Hamilton's mill came into the list of one or two of them and after looking the risk over again it was resolved to ask the owner to take certain additional precautions against fire. The mill, according to the agents, should have a new smoke stack attachment, should be whitened inside and out and be further protected against danger. Mr. Hamilton did not agree with them and would not agree to the terms. After a day or two, in consequence of this interview he handed in his policies and the companies paid him the unearned premium. Mr. Hamilton did not propose to do without insurance, though he was paying six per cent. per annum for it, and he went to another agent and it is said negotiated the insurance with him. This was on Saturday, and it being a half holiday, the details of the transaction were left over until Monday. When Monday came there was no mill. The fire had swept it away Sunday morning. Probably Mr Hamilton has paid insurance upon his mill for more than 25 years. If the rate has been the same as it is now, six per cent, the amount of cash he has left with the insurance companies has been at least $22,250, to say nothing of the interest upon the premiums.

At first there was considerable speculation as to whether the arrangements he had made for new insurance would protect him or whether, the details not being arranged, the premium not paid, or the policy made out there would be a valid claim on the part of the property owner. Insurance agents when pencilling a risk say to the merchant who owns the property, "You are insured from now." Of course if a fire took place within the next hour and the property just insured suffered, the merchant would expect that he was covered though he had not paid a cent. It would all depend upon the agent and it can be said that there are several instances in St. John of losses of this kind being paid without demur.

While Mr. McCullough had more stock than insurance, Messrs. Skinner & LeBlanc were fortunate in having more insurance than stock. There was a difference of a little over $1000. This is not unusual, however, since at certain seasons of the year their stock is much lower than at other seasons.

THE CITY PAYS THE COSTS.

What the Advice of Recorder McCoy Cost the People.

HALIFAX, June 7.—A happy man this week is James Reeves, owner of a house on Tower road one door north of the exhibition building,—for after a long legal fight with the City he has won with costs in the supreme court of Cazada. A correspondingly depressed man must be Recorder MacCoy, who advised the city council to begin and continue the legal contest which has ended so disastrously for the city. Mr Reeves built a porch to his house which Engineer Doane said encroached on the street line. He was ordered to remove it, but Reeves refused. MacCoy then brought an action, or he persuaded the city council to do so, and the judge who tried it gave judgment for the City. Reeves then appealed to the full bench, and the decision below was reversed. Notice of appeal to the supreme court of Canada was given. Reeves memorialized the city council not to carry the case to Ottawa, for if they did make it "a test case," as they proposed, to come to some amicable arrangement regarding costs. He held that he should not, in case he lost, be compelled to pay costs in a case that was professedly important as practically deciding other actions that would be brought in case of the city's success. But the alderman would neither consent to stop the proceedings or to arrange for costs. Recorder MacCoy was opposed to withdrawal or compromise and his influence was strong. The fact is that it was a case with him of "Heads I win; tails you lose." He wanted the case to go to Ottawa because he believed he would win there, and secondly because it would add to his costs, if successful. If he won he would tax his costs, and then if he lost it would be a passably good thing for him, for he drew $200 as the expenses of a week's sojourn at the capital. PROGRESS knows the story how the mayor drew the warrant for that $200 as "travelling expenses" and how Mr. MacCoy changed it against his worship's desire and for reasons best known to himself, so that the warrant read "counsel's fees." The supreme court of Canada pronounced itself unanimously in favor of Reeves, and Recorder MacCoy and the city council were thrown out of court. Yet in one sense the recorder was all right, for he had spent the city's round $200, and while he had stood to lose nothing, he had had a chance to make costs off Reeves. It was indeed "heads I win; tails you lose."

The recorder, it seems, has not even yet had enough of it, for he talked of another appeal, of certiorari and that sort of thing. But Reeves' lawyers were determined to get their costs at once. Today they applied to Mayor Keefe for their bill of costs, which had been taxed in the lower courts here at $370. His worship refused payment on the ground that Recorder MacCoy had refused to give his certificate, declining to do so in most emphatic terms. C. H. Smith was one of the counsel for Reeves and he did not feel like waiting for the recorder to have another trip to Ottawa before settling up what was already owing. Accordingly an execution was issued against the city for the little amount. Sheriff Archibald was instructed to levy on any city property he could get; horses, fire engines, steam roller, it was a matter of indifference which. Tuesday night engineer Doane's horse and No. 4 steamer were captured by the sheriff. Halifax tax payers will have a nice little bill to pay in lawyer's expenses before they see the last of this porch matter it some of the officials have their way. But the chances are they have reached the end of their tether, and that Reeves and his porch will be given a rest.

Bishop Courtney and Confession.

HALIFAX, June 7.—What promises to be a long and somewhat bitter ecclesiastical discussion has begun in and out of the Church of England here. The "Protestant Churchman's Union and Tract Society" held a meeting a couple of weeks ago. Strong protestant speeches were there made, but Bishop Courtney rather threw cold water on the efforts of the Reformation champions. He is reported to have stated, for one thing, that "he had once, on a sick bed, received much comfort from words of absolution uttered by a priest who had heard his confession." This is supposed to refer to Dean Gilpin, D.D., who favors confession. Rev. Dyson Hague and Rev. F. H. Almon at once both preached strong sermons in reply to those sentiments, and a controversy has begun which will end no one knows when or where. By the way, it may be stated that it is generally believed that Bishop Courtney would not be slow to consider favorably a call to some United States bishopric, if it were forthcoming. There are some complaints in the church of England in this diocese at the bishop's frequent absence from the scene of his labors. Whether these complaints are well-founded, or called for, it is for others to decide. The fact is they are heard quite frequently. Bishop Courtney's salary is $6,000 per annum.

Pen Portrait of C. Bruce MacDougall.

Mr. C. Bruce MacDougall, the defendant in the somewhat celebrated case at Dorchester, pleaded "not guilty." Mr. MacDougall appeared in court dressed in a neat suit of navy blue tweed, and being clean shaven and wearing a neat collar and tie he had a decidedly clerical appearance. He is a young man of about 32, five feet six inches in height and inclined to corpulency, weighing nearly two hundred pounds. He has a broad face, and a large head with a liberal growth of dark hair. His expression is what might be called "jolly." He seemed while before the court quite fearless, and evidently considered the whole thing a grand joke in which he might have the last laugh. It is said that he resembles the late Hon. Otto S. Weeks, Q. C., of Halifax. Mr. MacDougall is of Scotch descent, as his name would indicate. His father is a well to do mechanic of Moncton. During his stay in prison he has been visited by high and low alike. He busied himself writing for his paper which was issued as usual. He looks as though prison fare agreed with him, and from his conversation he has evidently not been suffering from remorse or fear. No person seems to think now that he will be convicted.

A Specialty of Hair Dressing.

The advertisement of Miss Katie Hennessey in PROGRESS this week recalls the fact to many of the readers of this paper that artistic hair dressing can be had from her, that she keeps all the specialties in hair goods in her store and at all time is prepared to supply customers with anything in that line.

A POLICE COURT SCENE.

FIGHING AND WORDY WAR BETWEEN COUNSEL IN HALIFAX.

The Police Order Bulmer's Arrest, and the Next Day the Magistrate Turns the Tables Upon Them—The Facts of the Case From a Disinterested Standpoint.

HALIFAX, JUNE 7.—The lamentable condition of the Halifax police court reached a crisis on Tuesday. Stipendiary Motton's court lost its semblance of a hall of justice and became a kind of pandemonium. If it had been really pandemonium then the arch fiends were Recorder Malloy, Lawyer J. T. Bulmer, alderman E. W. O'Donnell, Stipendiary Motton and a half dozen police officers, but as it was only an unruly mob that had possession of the police court, the people mentioned above were not arch fiends but merely the principals in a scene that would have disgraced an Albermarle street dive. PROGRESS readers, of all the people in this city and the maritime provinces, have been, till now, the only readers who have been told anything at all of the scandalous state of this court, and even the pictures that have been drawn for them were far too tame to more than give a faint idea of the truth. The sad and pitiful fact is that for nearly a year the stipendiary magistrate of Halifax has been a man with but a small remnant of once bright mental faculties. It may seem heartless to say it, but the sorrowful statement is absolutely true, that for twelve months or more Mr. Motton's mind has been so impaired that to save his life he could not tell in court, or out of it, what had taken place five minutes before. All he could do was to sign his name to documents handed him, and to give judgment to the lawyer who talked loudest and at the most opportune time. Most schoolgirls, with no legal training, could have done better work on the bench than he. The salvation of the court, in one sense, was that Chief O'Sullivan was the "power behind the throne," and he made the best of it. The police and occasionally Recorder MacCoy ran the court, and in their absence ten chances to one it was some lawyer who assumed control. Stipendiary Motton was not counted. It is such a police court as this that Halifax has endured for a year without one complaint from the press of the city and with hardly a public murmur elsewhere. It is such a police court that Halifax has today—though the crisis of Tuesday will probably now compel action on the part of the city council and Premier Fielding, who alone are responsible if a remedy is not found. The council is summoned for today (Thursday) and something may be done.

The scandalous row in the court on Tuesday arose primarily out of the mutual hatred of Lawyer Bulmer and Alderman O'Donnell; to the lack of love between the same lawyer and the police, especially the heads of the department; and to the old and bitter feud between J. T. Bulmer and Recorder McCoy. Those men are like the component parts of gunpowder that, brought together under favorable circumstances, explode when the spark is applied. They all came together on this occasion, the spark was not wanting and the terrific explosion came. In the course of a paltry prosecution of one Kane, a colored man, for assulting a policeman, Alderman O'Donnell pummelled Lawyer Bulmer; Recorder MacCoy rushed at him; some one called out: "Arrest Bulmer, he is the man!" Others yelled "Crucity him! Crucify him!" After a protracted melee, during which Mr. Mottan sat on the bench speechless and palsied with fear or inaninity, Deputy Chief Nickerson said: "Arrest the man!" and six stalwart policeman, to glad to do as they were told, rushed upon Bulmer and roughly handled him out of the court and into the lockup too keep company with a half dozen toughs awaiting trial on various charges. The furniture in the court room was a partial wreck, rail broken and chairs and desks overturned.

This was the end of the battle that began when old O'Donnell, who was a witness for the defence of Kane, infuriated at some remark made to him, left the witness box and ran upon prosecuting attorney Bulmer, showering upon him blames fast and heavy. There were one hundred spectators of the fight—citizens, soldiers, lawyers and officials. The combatants were separated, alderman O'Donnell went back to the witness box; and Bulmer continued his stinging, taunting words. The witness answered in kind, and the duel of abusive language was equal in intensity to the pugilism of a minute before. And yet Stipendiary Motton spoke never a word!

Here Recorder MacCoy entered the lists and became a prominent fighter in the courtroom fisticuffs. Bulmer was eloquent and excited in discoursing on the scandalous fact that a witness was allowed, uninterfered with, to pound him in court, when the recorder, who had just come in, raised his hand dramatically and his hoarse voice cried: "Yes, your honor, it is a disgrace to this court, and the cause is the same as before!" He looked at Bulmer and everyone knew who was meant. It was then that someone said: "Arrest Bulmer, he is the man!" and from the bench where sat Inspector Banks and William Crowe came the words sharp and clear, "Hear, hear!"

Bulmer held his place as he retorted: "The cry of 'hear, hear' does not intimidate me, and as for that blackguard, what wind blew him here?" pointing to MacCoy, "contempt is too good for him."

MacCoy with hand uplifted and clenched fist bounded towards Bulmer. The police kept them from each other's throats, and yet Stipendary Motton spoke never a word.

Deputy Nickerson urged Bulmer to leave the court, and again the cry was heard "Crucify him; Crucify him!" Bulmer forcibly resisted; and finally the order came from a police official, "Remove the man!" Thereupon a half dozen policeman sprang upon the lawyer, quickly overpowered him, and, overturning the furniture, broke through the mob which had come within the rail, and carried Bulmer out of the court and in behind the prison doors to sojourn with common drunks. He was securely confined.

The only recorded words of the magistrate, up to this point, since the battle began, were now addressed to the prisoner Kane, when his honor said: "You can go, now!" The colored man would have walked out, as any of the other prisoners could have done had they not preferred to see the fight, were it not that an officer interfered saying: "The man is yet a prisoner," and refused to allow him to leave.

This battle royal is unparalleled in the courts of America. The revolver of the west was lacking, but there were abuse and fists instead, which more than made up for the absent pistol shot. It is a disgrace that comes from the pusillanimity that has permitted Stipendiary Mottan to retain his position on the bench for the past year, and that has made it necessary for lawyers and police to manage the court all this time.

While Bulmer was in the lockup he spent the time taking the names of his fellow prisoners and making up his mind to bring civil actions against all who had anything to do with his incarceration, and he promises to make it very interesting for a number of people. He was redeemed on his own recognizance to appear next day on a charge of "disorderly conduct in court, assaulting the police and using abusive language to alderman O'Donnell and Recorder MacCoy."

On Wednesday Bulmer appeared in court to stand trial. The court house was packed. After preliminary sparring by counsel on both sides, the stipendiary, in a remarkably lucid (?) interval, said he wished to make his position clear. He showed his lucidity by asking the following question, put to Bulmer, of all others, the most unlikely man:

"There was no contempt on your part, was there, Mr. Bulmer?"

That was rich; and, of course, Bulmer responded with smiling face:

"Not on my part, your honor, not the slightest!"

Then the stipendiary further illumined the darkened understanding of the crowd before him when he said that for his part he did not know why Bulmer had been locked up, nor how it came about. He had certainly given no order for it. This was a thunderbolt in the ranks of the police and officials. They stood aghast, completely out of court. They had taken the law in their own hands and now they would have to bear the consequences. Clerk Monaghan, who helped to hustle Bulmer out of court; Recorder MacCoy, who is charged with brandishing his cane, though he denies it; Deputy Nickerson, who was prominent in removing Bulmer; and Chief O'Sullivan, who ordered that he be locked up, are all liable to civil actions, and Bulmer says he will bring them on with the greatest promptness and pleasure. It has been war to the knife with him, and he swears it shall continue a fight in which no quarter shall be asked or given. Following Stipendiary Motton's announcement, the prosecution first asked for a postponement of the case, and then stated they would drop all proceedings. George Fielding, who acted as counsel for the police, or, in other words, for the officials and police, will now have to look to them for his fee. Had the case gone otherwise the citizens would probably have been called upon to foot the bill.

When the court resumed today the broken furniture had been repaired.

The announcement by Stipendiary Motton was received with applause, which the police had some difficulty in restraining.

Members of the N. T. A.

Messrs. Dean & Pendleton have secured Moosepath for July 1st, become members of the national trotting association, and have offered purses of $600 for the day's sport. Becoming members of the N. T. A. permits them to collect their entrances and gives them all the privileges of the rules in a race meeting. The entries promise to be such as to make a good programme. There will be a running race as well as three trotting events.

EVENTS OF CITY LIFE.

THE FIREMEN, THE COUNCIL AND THE TOURNAMENT.

The Aldermen Are Not All in Favor of Inviting the Governor-General—They Claim that More Courtesy Might Have Been Shown—An Incident at a Dinner.

There is a little roughness in official circles ever the firemen's tournament and the visit of the governor general. Everybody, including all the officials, would be glad to see Aberdeen come and give him a royal reception but some of them are stricken for etiquette and do not relish the idea of being ignored or thought about after most of the arrangements have been made.

It appears that the salvage corps took the initiative in the matter and resolved to have a fireman's tournament in the summer. The idea of securing the presence of Aberdeen was a good one and was acted upon promptly. But the fact that the idea was forwarded from the rank and file seemed to prejudice it. At any rate the rumor was quite current that the chief of the department would take but a nominal part in the affair.

Then in the appointment of committees the firemen selected T. W. Peters, the ex-mayor, as chairman, and ask through him for an official invitation from the mayor of the city to the Governor General. The aldermen do not like this and think that if an official invitation was expected the mayor and council should have been consulted. The mayor did not express any opinion at the council board, but asked for the opinion of the aldermen, and some of them were not backward in speaking right out. The silence was broken by alderman McRobbie, who is always willing to help the boys along in their celebrations, but who evidently felt as he spoke in regard to this matter. Lack of courtesy, had, he claimed, been shown to the mayor and council, and it was evident that he was not prepared to support an official invitation and the expense incident thereto. There was considerable opposition to any outlay on the part of the city from other members of the council. However in spite of all the talk the council will probably lend their best efforts to keep up the celebration.

Incident at a Dinner.

A very pleasant dinner was given to Admiral Hopkins while here, and all of those present had a most enjoyable time. One of the guests showed that he was in the very essence of good humor. His broad and jocund face fairly beamed under the kindly surrounding influences. A grave and dignified associate in his high calling sat opposite to him. He was as dignified as usual, yet genial withal, though he had not reached that summit of jocularity attained by his senior, who tripped sentences from the tip of his tongue without thinking of their sound or meaning. Thus it was that he told his junior associate that it was time he was home, he was looking sleepy, etc., etc. These remarks passed with a smile and the guest of the evening was smilingly informed that the joker was connected officially with admiralty business. "Yes," was the ready response of him of the ruddy face, "and if you call around three months from now I'll be chief justice."

THEIR LAST APPEARANCE.

Annapolis's Hall, Unlike Lawrencetown's, Did Not Require Enlargement.

Did you hear the concert company that was organzied by a well known St. John leader in musical circles, assisted by a professor, and which played and sang, and sang and played in Lawrencetown and eke in Annapolis?

No? Well, you missed it.

Yes? Well, you are lucky, for there were'nt many who did, and that concert company, consisting of some of our most talented musicians, will never be seen or heard together again.

They had a good house at Lawrencetown. It was the Queen's Birthday, and there was no other attraction at Lawrencetown except the Middleton brass band. Whitman's hall was enlarged for the occasion, and was well filled.

As to the programme at Annapolis we'll be pleased to tell what that was. It was nearly the same as the first one. It is rumored that it was somewhat shortened, however, by the manager's refusing to pay the fare from Lawrencetown to Annapolis of one of the members of the company. So, it is said, the lady stayed in Lawrencetown.

The fact is, two others of the company came pretty near staying at Lawrencetown the night on which they were billed to appear at Annapolis.

The train had started on its way to the town of DeMonts. The manager managed to board the hind car, but two of the company were some rods distant. The manager said that the train must be stopped. The brakeman said the train would not be stopped. The manager yanked at the bell-rope, and the train was stopped. The company got on the train.

And if the manager had not pulled the bell-rope, there would have been no concert at Annapolis that evening. As it was, there was a concert, but there wasn't much of an audience. There were twenty-six people in the hall. "It's no use giving twenty-six people classical music," reasoned the manager, and that is why one of the singers was requested by that gentleman to sing "Paddy's Jubilee." It brought down the house.

"Give them some more," said the manager. "Don't you see they're starving for more?"

The only complaint made about monetary matters after that was brought to the manager's notice by a member of the company. That member, when at home, is in a business that brings him three dollars a day. He argued with the manager that he had agreed to leave his business to go on the stage if the manager gave him three dollars a day and his board. BTE

The manager had a different idea of the agreement. He had a distinct recollection that a conditional clause was inserted—viz., if the tour was successful. The manager, discouraged by the fact that it was not necessary to enlarge the Annapolis hall to hold the audience, thought that the trip, like Eliphalet Chapin's wedding, was not an unalloyed success. So the singer had to whistle for his money.

On the boat on the way home some of the company criticised the manager very severely. They did not know that he was in one of the berths, compelled to listen to many an unfavorable critique.

Some people are ungrateful.

The luckless manager consoles himself that no less a musician than Herr Bernhard Walther, when in Truro recently, accepted the invitation of a lady to go with his audience to her house, and give his concert there. And the fact that Herr Walther's concert in St. John, a few days ago, which was patronized but not attended by the officers of the Blake, and which was not patronized or attended to any great extent by anybody else, may be a balm to him in his sorrow.

TARS ON THE WHEEL.

They Broke and Paid for Them—Great Fun for the Spectators.

One of the best shows of the week was not advertised and the few persons who were privileged to see it enjoyed it immensely. When a man of war enters this port one of the first places the temperate tars make for is the Singer bicycle rink. There they begin the work of instruction and destruction. Wheels are at a discount with them. This time they very nearly put the St. John Cycle company out of business, temporarily. They are worse than landsmen, and what is worst of all, have no fear of falling on the hard floor. It is no harder than a ship's deck, and the thumps they get don't hurt them half so much as the wheels. They had just been paid off and were prepared to settle for breakage. Warned of this they went at it, and the number of bicycles that became hors de combat was astonishing. Collisions occurred every ten seconds. In spite of the nautical orders "port your helm," &c., the wheels often refused to answer, and the spill was instantaneous. This meant trouble. Pneumatics were not in it. Cushion tires were just as good for the jolly sailors. It was no uncommon sight to see one of them turn a somersault, then, after slowly examining his machine, suddenly shoulder it to the utter disregard of spokes or anything else, and, proceeding to the office, say, "Give us another bloody wheel, this one's busted." But the repairer was on hand and had his work cut out for him for days. In fact, if this department of the company was not in efficient shape so that all injuries to pneumatic wheels can be repaired promptly the ordinary riding business of the academy would have been sadly interfered with.

"Progress" and its Picnics.

PROGRESS proposes to join forces with the Daily Record on Dominion Day and give an excursion and picnic to its newsboys, its friends and its enemies. But more particularly, the newsboys—the energetic little chaps who seldom get the chance of a holiday and if they do get it cannot always take it. There won't be any newspapers printed Dominion day after the early morning issues—or at least there should not be—and all the newsboys in the city who are included in the lists of the two papers will get a ticket for the picnic.

The new big stern wheeler the Aberdeen has been chartered for the day and will make at least two trips to and from the grounds. There will be sports for the boys and such a programme as will ensure everyone who goes a good time.

The Aberdeen will probably carry more excursionists with greater comfort then any other river boat.

The place and other arrangements will be announced later.

"Progress" is on sale in Boston at the King's Chapel news stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.