BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

ommencing April 2nd, 1888.

GER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER NIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at

m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portlan d points west; also for Fredericton, S St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque d Falls and Edmundston.

MAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON.

m.—For Bangor and points west, Freder- Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Wood-

m.—For Fredericton and intermediate

m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, d points west,

N SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

m.—For St. Stephen, Houlton, Wood- sque Isle and Grand Falls,

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM

†6.20 a. m., Parlor Car attached; †7.25p. g Car attached.
ro at ¶1.45; †11.05 a. m.; 11.10 p. m.
ck at †6.00; †11.40 a. m.; †8.20 p. m.
at †6.00; †11.40 a. m.; †8.30 p. m.
hen at †9.20; †11.30 a. m.; †9.45 p. m.
rews at †6.30 a. m.
ton at †6.00; †11.30 a. m.; †3.35 p. m.
in St. John at ¶5.45; †9.00 a. m.; and 0 p. m.

EAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE.

n.—Connecting with 8.40 a. m, train from

m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

arked † run daily except Sunday. ‡Daily urday. §Daily except Saturday and Sun- ily except Monday.

F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.
EOD, Supt. Southern Division.
A. G. HEATH,
Gen. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

rcolonial Railway.

Summer Arrangement--1888

D AFTER MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, f this Railway will run daily (Sunday as follows:—

NS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

ss..... 7 00
ation..... 11 00
r Sussex..... 16 35
r Halifax and Quebec..... 22 15
ng Car will run daily on the 22.15 train to

day, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping ntreal will be attached to the Quebec Ex- on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a r will be attached at Moncton.

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

m Halifax and Quebec..... 5 30
m Sussex..... 8 30
ation..... 12 55
s..... 18 00

by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

FFICE,
n, N. B., May 31, 1888.

EEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

DWARDS - Proprietor.

AMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION.
irst Class Livery Stable.
t trains and boats.

LIOTT'S HOTEL,

Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

ODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

s - - $1.00 Per Day.

, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents.

LLIOTT . . . Proprietor.

FE ROYAL,

Domville Building,

ing and Prince Wm. Streets.

ERVED AT ALL HOURS.

DINNER A SPECIALTY.

ool Room in Connection.

LLIAM CLARK.

YAL HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

RAYMOND, Proprietor.

TORIA HOTEL,

FORMERLY WAVERLY),

87 King Street
ST. JOHN, N. B.

cCORMICK - - - Proprietor.

ARK HOTEL,

y been REFITTED and FURNISHED, to the public for permanent and tran- s, where they will find a home with on paid to their comfort.
.50 and $2.

E. H. WHITE, Proprietor,
King Square, St. John, N. B.

ITS ARRIVING

—AND—

. McPHERSON

STILL ALIVE.

Union Street.

NG MACHINES,

RGANS.

ng to purchase same will do well to all and examine my stock.

G. HOLDER, Portland Bridge.
ll kinds of small Machine Repairs.

. ROBERTSON.
AINT JOHN, N. B
FACTURES ALL KINDS
PRINTING STAMPS
RS, SEALS & STENCILS

PROGRESS.

VOL. I., NO. 9. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1888. PRICE THREE CENTS.

IN CITY NEWSPAPERDOM

TALK ABOUT THE DAILIES AND THEIR STAFFS.

The Men Who Talk of Other People—A Newspaper Breaker and His Career—"Talk" of Another Evening Daily Which May or May Not Materialize.

Every man and woman who reads the newspapers, and in these days the recluse and imbecile are the exceptions, takes an interest in some one favorite journal and looks with eagerness for anything relating to its regular or special contributors. Newspaper men and women rarely write of themselves, and from this fact, in part, arises much of the misunderstanding which the public has of them and their vocation.

Perhaps in no business carried on in this city are employes changed so rapidly as in the various departments connected with a daily newspaper. This is true not only of printers, who as a class are perhaps more nomadic in their habits than any other, but of editors, reporters and, to go to the extreme, of the carrier boys.

A St. John newspaper rarely notes any changes within itself, and in this it differs greatly from its live and aggressive American daily contemporary. An editor or any member of the staff may leave, and though he has been for years a part of the paper's life and vigor, the chances are equal that his outgoing is unmentioned, and consequently unknown to the men and women who have read his articles with pleasure.

PROGRESS believes that the people like to read of the movements of the men who give them their daily quota of news and information, and in future, when occasion requires, will talk about the newspapers as freely as they talk of other business and people.

Within a few months the staffs of the daily press in this city have changed considerably, and from present appearances the end is not yet. Four of the staff of the *Daily Telegraph* a year ago are no longer with it. One of them, Mr. John Boden, is in New York, and is regarded as a first-class man upon the bright protective journal—*The Press*—which has secured his services. The hundreds of people who have listened to "Jack's" fearless Bostwick hall eloquence and his impassioned appeals to a crowded Institute will smile to learn that he is writing "protection guff," but protection and free trade are alike to every real newspaper man, so long as the cash comes with Saturday night. The present editors of PROGRESS left the local staff of the *Telegraph*, some months later, to embark upon their work of today, and about a fortnight ago R. G. Larson, a bright young fellow in his teens, who had been in morning newspaper work for a year, left it, and after a short rest will probably engage in less arduous employment in the same line.

Mr. John B. Jones, formerly of the *Globe*, assumed the duties of city editor of the *Telegraph*, and associated with him on the local staff at present are W. A. Brown, who looks after "Portland News"; J. B. McA. Baxter, who contributes "West Side Items," and W. A. Kerr, who deals in supreme, county and equity courts news, and keeps legal bulls from the columns. Mr. Jones is painstaking and energetic, and when he gets a trained city assistant should let nothing escape him.

Fewer changes have taken place in the *Sun* office. Mr. A. M. Belding, of Apohaqui, whose work the public was already familiar with through "The Ancient Order of Office Seekers," has proved a valuable addition to a rather weak staff. His "Milicete Philosophy" is now a feature of the paper and for brightness and humor equals anything that has appeared in a St. John paper for a long time.

Mr. Payne, the popular associate editor of the *Sun*, would not, rumor says, object to a good government appointment. Mr. Payne says rumor is correct for once, in so far as it refers to his feelings, but he hasn't heard anything of the appointment.

In the *Globe* the staff is as steady, reliable and unchangeable as the paper. Since Mr. Jones' departure Mr. Frank Ellis has been regularly engaged on the writing staff, preparing himself for better and more responsible work in the future. Taking into consideration the fact that the *Globe* is without the spur of opposition, it is an excellent evening paper.

Rumor says that opposition will not long be wanting, but that report has been sprung on the public so frequently that no person will believe it now until he hears the newsboys shout the paper. The individual who is credited with its authorship is endowed with more wind than brains and has a better right to be called the "champion newspaper buster" than any now in Canada. His career in this line is a remarkable one. While in his teens he succeeded in duping a confiding type foundry and was able on the credit of his friends to publish a scurrilous sheet of filth and scandal, called the *Penny Dip*. The horsewhipped editor could not stand the clamors of an indignant public and numerous creditors and the *Penny Dip* died. Its proprietor, who forgot to pay for his type or return it to the foundry, after a time went to New York and succeeded in getting on and off most of the papers in the metropolis. He returned to St. John and worked for a time on the *Sun* and *Telegraph*.

In November, 1886, with an associate of as agile principle as himself, he started the *Daily Standard*, an eight-page paper with a "patent inside" and an outside devoid of originality. The paper was issued 30 days and when it died left many an employe and creditor in the lurch. Some four months later, with the aid of the "plate matter" and the old *Standard* advertisements, he started a "weekly scrap-book" of which, it is said, he proposes to issue an evening edition. Rumor associates Mr. Thomas Reed, ex-Secretary of the St. John Building society, with the venture. If the paper materializes, Mr. Reed will probably be its theological guide and keep the books of the concern.

The *Gripsack* is the name of a new monthly which Joe. Knowles and W. K. Reynolds will present to the public. There's nothing wrong with the originality and brains of these gentlemen and it can be depended upon that any production of theirs will be worth all it costs. *Gripsack* will be for the traveller and will depend largely upon hotels and railroads for its advertising patronage.

Smoke "Derby Cigarettes.
Buy "Derby" Cigarettes.
"Derby" Cigarettes only 5c. package.
Equal to any 15 cent imported.

TRULY A GREAT GAME.

"Progress" Wanted to See It, but Spectators Were Not Allowed.

That was a remarkable game of ball which was played at Long's lake, Tuesday afternoon. The Jubilees and the Seldomfeds were the contestants, and the score, at the end of nine innings, was 33 to 33.

The feature of the game was the presence of ladies, not as spectators but as players in both nines. They filled the bases and the outfield with life and beauty, batted with great perseverance and vigor and stole bases as pluckily as any professional could—and they do say Miss C—, second basewoman of the Jubilees, caught captain F—W— out in a fly!

They did some vigorous coaching, too. When the Jubilees' popular pitcher showed signs of going to sleep on a base, they drove him of with sarcasms, and when the handsome catcher took fright and refused to run, they caught his arm and dragged him around. The young ladies of the Seldomfeds say that they were just as energetic as the others, but they didn't have so much chance to show it, becouse their male assistants were smarter, anyway!

W—— W——, of the Nationals, and T—— C——, of the corner drug store, were the Jubilees' battery; F—— W——, also of the Nationals, and A—— D——, of the I. C. R., served in the same capacity for the Seldomfeds. The Jubilees allege that their opponents had a tenth man in the field, in the person of the umpire, but this may be a base slander.

If that game could be repeated on the C. and A. club grounds, with the same players, I would engage to fill the grand stand at $1 a head. J. J.

Trouble About the Hose Tender.

There is a fuss in the fire committee, and it appears that there is lots of cause for a fuss. The fire committee, a few days ago, asked for tenders for Jacket hose, and three city firms, Messrs. Estey, Allwood & Co., T. McAvity & Sons and Wisdom & Fish, put in tenders for Jacket hose. Messrs. W. H. Thorne & Co. put in a tender for three-ply hose, and a Toronto firm named Candee put in a similar one. To the surprise of every one, the majority of the committee voted for the acceptance of Messrs. W. H. Thorne & Co's tender, which was 90 cents, while other St. John firms made it 85 cents, and guaranteed the hose for five years. The chairman of the committee will not, it is said, sign the acceptance of Messrs. Thorne & Co's tender, and the same rumor threatens action against the city if the tender is not accepted. Others say Messrs. Thorne & Co. represents the Toronto firm, and contend that the contract should be given to a St. John house.

Smoke "Morton's Choice."

It Ought to Be Done.

The Halifax *Critic* suggests that the rear, instead of the front, platforms of street cars should be reserved for smokers, pointing out that under the present plan the smoke blows through the car every time the door is opened. The change would be desirable no doubt, though one fails to see why it should be necessary to make any concession at all. Surely there is no smoker who would find it so very hard to put away his cigar during the short time he was on a street-car!

The event of July 2 will be St. Andrew's Church Picnic at Day's Landing.

OUR OWN BOYS IN BLACK

SING, JOKE AND LIFT THE ORATORIO SOCIETY OUT OF DEBT.

Good Conundrums in the First Part and Good Acting for the Rest of the Show—Something About the Successful Performances Given by the Amateur Minstrels.

FIRST PART—OLIO.

Overture.....
Opening Chorus, Anvil Chorus.....Minstrels
Comic Song, Jenny Johnson.....Mr. Thomas
Song, Travelling Back.....Mr. Murray
Comic Song, Hush, Little Baby.....Mr. Masters
Song, The Old House Far Away.....Mr. Mills
Comic Song, Dem Chickens Roost too High, ...Mr. Blackadar
Song, Evangeline.....Sig. Ronconi
Grand Finale, Cake-Walk.....Minstrels

Selections.....Orchestra

SECOND PART—SPECIALTIES.

Clog Dance.....Mr. Matthews
Stump Speech.....Mr. Deforest
Jig.....Mr. Stafford
Banjo Solo.....Mr. Dinsmore
Song and Dance.....Messrs. Madigan and Collins
Plantation Songs.....Messrs. Matthews and Stafford

A MANAGER'S SCHEME.

Manager.....Mr. Masters
Ephraim.....Mr. Blackadar
Henry Irving.....Mr. Cleveland
Baron Rothschild.....Mr. Busby
Charlie Mitchell.....Mr. Deforest
Other characters by the company.

"Gentlemen, be seated!"

The six end men indulged in a sweeping courtesy and then they, and the 20 minstrels behind them, sought their chairs. Interlocutor Cleveland announced the overture and the orchestra dashed into a rattling selection. As it died away, the gentleman in the middle called for the opening chorus. It was the Anvil chorus, and PROGRESS is prepared to make affidavit that it was never more magnificently given by the same number of voices. It ended all too soon. Then the fun began with Fred. Blackadar's remarks about his $25 suit of clothes—and for three hours every person in the audience laughed as often as he or she could find the breath.

"Say, Grover," asked endman Busby, after Blackadar and Harrison had brought down the house with their jokes, "how does the supreme court of New Brunswick resemble a very poor sportsman?"

"The supreme court—a very poor sportsman—I don't know. How does the supreme court resemble a very poor sportsman, William?"

"Because it went all around the *Globe* to bag one Hawke!"

"Hi, Jenny Johnson," as sung by Jack Thomas, gave the audience an opportunity to get rid of some of the surplus enthusiasm which this conundrum raised.

Endmen Thomas, Masters and Harrison joked their way through the next interlude. Then Mr. Murray sang, "Travelling Back to Georgia," and Clare Deforest unloosed some dreadful puns.

"Say, Mr. Cleveland," he began, "do you know that notorious character, Billy Wood?"

"Yes."

"I met him the other day by Doc Rankine's pie-foundry, an' he was expirin' awfully —"

"Perspiring, you mean."

"Yes; that's what I said—expirin'! I told him to go into the New Brunswick railway office to get cool."

"Indeed. Why did you tell him to go into the New Brunswick railway office to get cool?"

"Because there's Snow up stairs and I saw a man Freeze in there the other day. (Pause and applause.) But he told me I couldn't Cram that story down his throat."

"You might have told him to go up to Chip. Smith's corner," added endman Masters; "there's always a Breeze across the street. If that wasn't enough, he could go into the common council and find a Blizard."

This last was pretty bad, but Masters took the curse off by singing "Hush, Little Baby." Then endman Thomas told the audience about his beautiful young lady and endman Masters called attention to the wax model in Turner & Finlay's window and asked "Grover" how the model would resemble the state of things if the minstrels didn't have a good house Thursday night.

Mr. Cleveland gave it up.

"Why," said endman Masters, "that model is a sham dame. If we don't have a good house tomorrow night it'll be a ——" Before anybody had time to look shocked, the minstrels lifted their hands and yelled, and when the yell ceased endman Harrison talked about his girl and Mr. Mills sang, "The Old House Far Away."

At this point the interlocutor asked for endman Blackadar's sympathy. He had lost $300 and wanted to know if he had better advertise. All the endmen had some advice to give, but all agreed that it would pay to advertise. Finally an idea struck endman Blackadar and he asked:

"Whar'd you lose dat money?"

"In Carleton."

"You want to get it back?"

"Of course I want to get it back."

"Advertise for it and offer a reward of $400."

Endman Deforest wanted to know where, if the devil lost his tail, he should go to get a new one, and, after everybody had given it up, named Moncton as the place.

"Why should he go to Moncton?"

"Because they re-tail bad spirits there."

Endmen Busby and Masters punned about the appointment of Dr. Berryman as coroner, and endman Blackadar brought down the house with "Dem Chickens Roost too High," the chorus coming in with fine effect. Jokes by Masters and Thomas were then in order, and Harrison closed the feast of reason and the flow of puns by inquiring:

"Why is the chief of police—the old man I mean, not the new one—like a rainbow?"

"I give it up. Why is the chief of police like a rainbow?"

"Because he always appears after the storm is over."

Endman Blackadar wanted to know what is the difference between Tremaine Gard and John Rankine, and when asked to tell he got in position to dodge any bricks that might be presented him, and answered:

"One sells watches and the other watches cells."

"That's Rankin 'nough," commented Thomas, as the endmen skipped off the stage.

While they were absent, Sig. Ronconi sang "Evangeline" with fine effect. When they returned, Deforest, Busby and Harrison were in feminine costume and the cake-walk began. Considerable grace of an unique kind was shown by all the contestants, but Deforest took the cake, of course, and the curtain went down on the first part with Clare bowing his thanks.

The specialties in the olio were quite as interesting as the entertainment given by the circle. Mathews danced an excellent clog, though unfortunately he neglected to stop when he got through. Clare Deforest gave a great stump speech, taking his text, "He'll get there just the same," from Barnes' almanac. Stafford's jig was first-class. Billy Brown's banjo solo proved as taking a feature as always heretofore. The vulgar song and dance by Madigan and Collins deserved to be hissed off the stage, but Mathews' and Stafford's plantation act was very properly applauded. The entertainment closed with a farce that sent everybody home happy, in which Masters and Blackadar did fine work and Busby specially distinguished himself by his impersonation of a local character.

Was it a good show?

Of course it was—except for certain vulgarities which were contributed by individuals, of which the minstrels as a body knew nothing and for which, therefore, they are not responsible. And these are the gentlemen whose hard work to make it good deserves the thanks of everyone who was present:

Interlocutor—George M. Cleveland.
Bones—Fred. Blackadar, A. W. Masters, jr., W. L. Busby.
Tambourines—J. U. Thomas, C. W. Deforest, C. F. Harrison.
First Tenors—H. G. Mills, A. Finlay, P. Clinch, A. Lindsay, G. Dean, T. Ludlow Robinson.
Second Tenors—John Wilson, John Hegan, F. H. J. Ruel.
First Basses—T. Murray, M. Guillod.
Second Basses—A. Thompson, A. D. Smith, A. Adams, A. J. Glazebrook, F. H. Hartt, Sig. Ronconi, G. C. Coster, G. B. Hegan.
Specialty Artists—W. A. Brown, J. Matthews, J. Stafford.
Leader of Orchestra—J. M. White.
Conductor—E. E. Gubb.

More fashionable audiences have hardly ever been seen in the Institute than on Wednesday and Thursday nights, and few ever went away better pleased with the entertainment offered them.

Take the Street Cars to St. Andrew's Church Picnic Boat at Indiantown, Monday, July 2.

The Compliment is Deserved.

The Canadian Journal of Fabrics prints an interesting article on Window Dressing, which it illustrates by the following allusion:

A correspondent describes the Easter window decorations of a large Eastern dry goods house, which are worthy of special mention. In one window was a large Easter star composed of ostrich feathers and tips, and artificial flowers made a beautiful centre piece, which was placed upon a background of shot, plain, and striped silks and satins, while in another window was suspended a large Easter bell composed of plain and colored satins composed of various hues, carefully blended, a cluster of roses forming the tongue.

St. John people do not need to be told that the Easter decorations referred to in the above paragraph are those of Messrs. Macaulay Bros. & Co.

Measles Are Ripe.

"The measles, which is sweeping through the juvenile population at such a lively rate, is a queer disease," said a medical man, yesterday. "I found a lady, yesterday, who had never had it, though she had been in the house with it eight times. Another lady patient, who had been exposed to it nine times, has just taken the disease from her little boy. I think everybody is bound to have it some time or other—and the younger the better."

BON VOYAGE, GENTLEMEN

DR. STEEVES, Jr., GRANTED LEAVE OF ABSENCE

For Four Months—He Will Sail on the Same Steamer with Provincial Secretary McLellan for England—An Assistant Superintendent Appointed Temporarily.

A somewhat lengthy and important meeting of the asylum commission—the local government—was held in the city a few days ago, and several matters of moment were discussed. Among the interesting business of the session was the receipt of a communication from Dr. James A. Steeves, jr., asking for four months' leave of absence from the institution!

The commission was given to understand that the assistant superintendent wishes to visit the old country, and while there visit institutions for the insane, and get information for the guidance and use of the medical staff in our own institution. Some people are uncharitable enough to suggest that such information is greatly needed; but however that may be, the application was granted, and it is understood that the applicant will leave New York for England in the steamer which will carry the provincial secretary.

The provincial secretary is going in the interest of the provincial board of agriculture; the assistant superintendent is off for a pleasure trip, and in the meantime will keep an eye on the insane of Great Britain. *Bon voyage* to both gentlemen, and may they have a good time!

There has been an interesting scramble for the position of assistant superintendent for the next four months. The applicants realized, from the opinions of the press and the people, that a superintendent's son is not viewed with favor as the assistant superintendent, and who knows but the temporary may prove a permanent appointment?

So far as the commission is concerned the question was settled at their meeting and a member of the general hospital staff was appointed to fill the vacancy.

The question: Should Superintendent Steeves practice outside the institution and be the acknowledged medical director of an insurance association? is agitating the commission. It is understood that the majority of these gentlemen disapprove of Dr. Steeves' course in this regard. They are probably waiting for his own action in the matter before hinting their preferences.

The matter was put in a nutshell by a prominent citizen yesterday when he said, "Dr. Steeves is the servant of the people and is not only supported by them, but paid a salary and provided with an assistant. If his work in the institution allows him to practice outside and be the medical director of an insurance association, what need has he of an assistant? He is employed by the government for the people to look after the 500 inmates of that institution. That duty requires all his time. Is he not on the same footing as any employe in any business and what employer would pay his superintendent full wages for half time? It occurs to me that a word from the government would save the province the assistant's salary, or if that be impracticable the superintendent could employ his spare hours looking after the welfare of the institution which, according to all accounts, needs it."

Smoke "Old Chum" Cut Tobacco.
"Old Chum Cut" Tobacco, 10c. package.
"Old Chum" Cut Tobacco.
Equal to imported 15c. package.

For the Board of Health.

While the council has been thinking of laying a sewer on North street the people living in that locality have been making a sewer of the street. On Sunday last the air in that vicinity was very obnoxious, and one had to walk a good distance before breathing freely. North street has been holding up its end during the week, and if the council doesn't make a move very soon tha place will be so odorous that men will not be able to work there long enough to lay a sewer.

Smythe street is also in a disgraceful condition. The only sewer the people on this street know is the gutter and they make every use of it. PROGRESS requests the board of health to take a walk through these streets. If they do nothing after that—well, there ought to be a new board.

Rogers' Oration Should Be Printed.

Wednesday was commencement day at the Maine State college, Orono, and five of the base ball players who are so well known and liked here, were among the graduates. A programme received by a St. John friend of theirs gives their names and addresses and the titles of their orations as follows:

William Philbrook, Shelburne, N. H.—History and Biography.
Edward Henry Elwell, jr., Deering—Immigration.
Frank Llewellyn Small, Freeport—Coast Survey.
Hiram Bertrand Andrews, Cape Elizabeth—Progress in Civilization.
Seymour Everett Rogers, Stetson—Our National Game.

GOOD NEWS FOR HORSEMEN.

Entries for the Dominion Day Races at the St. John Driving Park.

The following is the complete list of entries for the races at the St. John Driving Park, Monday:

4-Year-Old Class.

D. J. Stockford, Fredericton, bay filly, Maggie T.—Orange.

George Carvill, Portland, grey filly Lady Max, by Sir Charles, dam by Royal George—Red.

M. G. Murphy, Portland, black stallion Frank Nelson, by Flying Dutchman, dam by Lord Nelson—Green.

C. W. Bell, St. John, bay stallion John A., by Rampart, he by Almont, dam Topsy by Foster Palmer, he by Gideon—Blue

Harry C. Lydiard, Kentville, grey mare Cleopatra, by Prince Lambert—White.

2.50 Class.

Thos. Clark, Simonds, chestnut stallion Mambrino Charta, sire Mambrino Charta, dam by Southerner—White and Blue.

W. H. Bowen, St. John, bay mare Duchess, sire Mambrino Charta—Green.

W. M. Gordon, Portland, chestnut gelding H. B. Gordon—Red and white.

James Boden—St. John, chestnut mare Buctouche Beauty, sire Flying Frenchman—Black.

D. J. Stockford, Fredericton, black gelding Black Mac—Orange.

Running Race.

A. J. Gross, Moncton, bay mare May Queen, by Neptunus—Old Gold.

Hugh McMonagle, Sussex, bay mare Ida Grey, aged, sire Climax, dam Minnie Grey—Blue.

Walter McMonagle, Sussex, bay mare Twilight, sire General Ewell, dam Lulu Grey—Red and Blue.

The Official Programme and Rules of Races Arranged on the New Brunswick Circuit.

On Tuesday afternoon and evening, a meeting was held at the Queen hotel, Fredericton, for the purpose of forming a circuit of some of the trotting tracks in the province.

At that meeting delegates were present from several tracks, St. Stephen being represented by W. F. Todd and C. H. Clerke; Houlton, by A. T. Putnam; Woodstock, by A. Gillman; St. John, by S. T. Golding and J. M. Johnson, and Fredericton by A. A. Sterling and W. P. Flewelling.

W. F. Todd was appointed chairman of the meeting, and W. P. Flewelling secretary.

It was decided to form a circuit, to be known as The New Brunswick Circuit, and it was agreed to offer purses for the different classes, and on the dates mentioned below:

Moosepath Park, St. John, 12th and 13th Sept, 1888.
3-minute Class.....Purse $125
2.40 Class..... " 175
2.50 Class..... " 150
Free for All Class..... " 300
Reserved for Special Races..... 250
Entries to close 5th Sept., 1888.

St. Stephen Park, 19th and 20th Sept., 1888.
3-minute Class.....Purse $175
2.40 Class..... " 200
2.50 Class..... " 175
Free for All Class..... " 300
Reserved for Special Races..... 150
Entries close 12th Sept., 1887.

Houlton Park, Sept., 1888.
3-minute Class.....Purse $100
2.40 Class..... " 125
Free for All Class..... " 175
Entries close 20th Sept., 1888.

Woodstock Park, 29th Sept., 1888.
4-year-old Class.....Purse $100
2.50 Class..... " 125
Free for All Class..... " 175
Entries close, 22d Sept., 1888.

Fredericton Park Association Track, 4th and 5th Oct., 1888.
3-minute Class.....Purse $125
2.40 Class..... " 175
2.50 Class..... " 150
Free for All Class..... " 30
Reserved for Special Races..... 250
Entries close 27th Sept., 1888.

All the above races will be governed strictly by the rules of the National Trotting association.

Entrance money will be 10 per cent. of the purse payable 5 per cent. with nomination and 5 per cent. the evening before the race.

A horse distancing the field will receive first money only. Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible in the same classes, throughout the circuit.

Purses will be divided with 60 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third.

Arrangements will be made, it is expected, to have American horses brought in in bond and special freight and passenger rates will be applied for on all the different lines of travel.

This arrangement will give the owners of trotting horses a much better chance than was ever before offered in New Brunswick, and will be an inducement for the owner of a good horse to have him handled.

At the Fredericton meeting there will be additional races for foals of 1886, of 1885 and of 1884.

Going, Going, Going, Up.

There are 75 newsboys selling PROGRESS, and every hour of the week each of these circulation boomers is planning how and where he can sell the most papers. The result last week was that all previous records were broken, and this week the edition is increased 400. The *street sales* of PROGRESS last week were 1,519 copies, of which number Joseph Irvine sold 268 and Douglas McCarthy 253. Notwithstanding these facts, there was not a paper left in the office at 11 o'clock on the morning of publication.