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is read from the first to the
last column.

VOL. II., NO. 98.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

SOME SHARP PRACTICE.

HAPPENINGS IN THE LIVES OF
ENTERPRISING CITIZENS.

Legal Tricks Not Hard to Learn—Fat Geese
Entrusted to Their Care Will Be Plucked
With Promptitude and Despatch—A Merchant
Who Can Give Pointers.

"I think that in justice to the honest
lawyers, you ought to publish the name of
the attorney who absorbed the poor
widow's money," said a member of the pro-
fession to PROGRESS, the other day. "It
is not fair that the innocent should be con-
founded with the guilty."

In reply to this PROGRESS has to say
that while it is true a number of attorneys
have been spotted as the right man in this
case, it is of opinion that not one honest
lawyer has been suspected.

If certain men have been suspected with-
out cause, it is for them to ask the question
whether the general tenor of their profes-
sional lives justifies the suspicion that they
would do such a thing, if they had a chance.
Do the people who point to them simply
judge them on general principles, though
in ignorance of the facts of this particular
case? It is for the lawyers themselves to
answer this question.

Some of the lawyers who have not been
objects of suspicion have grown reminiscent
since the story was published. In a group
of men chatting the other day, one of them
pointed to an attorney who was skipping
blithely along the street and said:

"I believe Leech is the man referred to
by PROGRESS. It sounds just like a case
of his here in the settlement of an estate
in which out of several hundred dollars'
worth of assets the widow's share amounted
to just \$13."

"There was another St. John lawyer,"
it was remarked, "who was entrusted with
\$125 worth of bills to collect. He collected
them to the extent of \$96, and in making
his returns brought his client 65 cents in
debt to him. Thus the man was 65 cents
out of pocket by the transaction."

"Perhaps he is the man, but I took it to
be Sharkin. Don't you remember that case
in which he collared the money en-
trusted to him to pay off a mortgage, and
there came very near being trouble about
it?"

"I wouldn't put it past Shysterman,"
observed another. "I heard of a case in
which a piece of land was put up at auction
and withdrawn. Shysterman was the
solicitor. Immediately afterward, a young
man who was interested in the property
made a word of mouth bargain with Shyster-
man to give \$400 for it. Shysterman
stipulating that the money must be paid
before 12 o'clock that day. The young
man soon found a person who was willing
to buy the property from him for \$500,
and sent him to Shysterman's office to look
at the deed. Shysterman, finding out what
was up, kept the intending purchaser in his
inner office until noon had passed, the
young man waiting in the outer office be-
cause Shysterman was "engaged." When
noon passed without payment being made,
Shysterman's conscience permitted him to
make the sale himself and secure the \$100
for which the young man had worked so
hard in vain."

"A man is never sure of land until he
has a deed of it in his hand," remarked
another of the group, "and that is where
the lawyer comes in handy sometimes.
Why, there was a case before the courts,
which never came to trial, where a St. John
man sold a piece of land in the country
over and over again, simply because the
men to whom he sold it never could show
any deed from him. It happened this way:
"About 20 years ago, the St. John man,
I will call him Wrencher, sold 200 acres of
land up river to a man by the name of
Wrongway who paid him for it, but re-
ceived no deed. Wrongway supposed that
it was all right and that Wrencher was out
of the transaction forever.

"Some time afterwards Wrongway
was considerably surprised to find that
Wrencher had sold 100 acres, or half of
the lot, to a man who has held it ever since.
Wrongway had no deed to show and did
not want to go to law, so he let the matter
rest, contenting himself with the 100 acres
which remained.

"This made two sales of the land by
Wrencher.
"Wrongway subsequently sold his 100 to
a man named Brown, who gave him a note
for \$600, while Wrongway gave him a bond
for a deed.
"Brown had been in possession a couple
of years, when Wrencher again turned up,
claiming that he owned the land. Brown
believed him, and purchased from him for
\$400, paying \$250 in cash on account.

"This made three sales of the land by
Wrencher.
"Several years passed, Brown owing,
as he supposed, a balance of \$150, when
one day Wrencher sent him word that,
"rather than have any trouble," he would
give him a trifle to leave the land, or he
would let him stay on it at a rental of \$24
a year. He would not sell it to him unless
he gave him \$400 more, in addition to the
\$250 already paid. Brown had no deed,

but as he had already bought the land
once from Wrongway and once from
Wrencher, he did not feel that he could
afford to pay out \$400 more, but was
willing to be led to the tune of \$200.

"While affairs were in this unsettled
state, one Wakeup appeared on the scene
as an intending purchaser and offered
Wrencher \$300 for the land. Wrencher
wanted more, but a bargain was finally
struck for \$320.

"This made the fourth sale of the land
by Wrencher.

"Wrencher said he did not want the
money but the interest. Wakeup had at
that time about \$500 which he had entrusted
to Wrencher for safe keeping. No deed
was executed, though one was drawn out
and not signed. Subsequently Wakeup
paid Wrencher \$250 on account of the land,
leaving, as he supposed, about \$82 due,
Wrencher still holding Wakeup's \$500 for
safe-keeping. When Wakeup subsequently
asked for the deed, Wrencher said some-
thing about the interest, whereupon Wake-
up spoke of the money of his which
Wrencher held and the subject was dropped.

"Not long after this Brown, who was oc-
cupying the land under Wakeup's supposed
title, was sued by Wrencher, who told him
that the land had never been sold to Wake-
up.
"Some months later Wakeup met Wren-
cher and asked for his deed. Wrencher
calmly told him that he had sold the land
to another person.

"This made the fifth sale of the land by
Wrencher.

"Wakeup was naturally annoyed, and
demanded his deed, whereupon Wrencher
denied ever selling him the land.

"At this juncture, Brown became alarmed
and abandoned the land to Wrencher's
undisputed possession.

"Wakeup then tried to get a settlement
with Wrencher, but as they had a variety
of dealings with each other and Wakeup
kept no books, it looked for a time as
though he would not only lose the land but
his money. A suit was begun and Wren-
cher showed fight, but weakened and
settled for \$300 and costs before the case
came to trial.

"I have not heard whether Wrencher
has succeeded in making a sixth sale of
the land.

"Wrencher is a St. John merchant with
the three R's—Rich, Religious, and Res-
pectable.

"So you see the lawyers are not always
the sharpest men where points of law are
in question."

FUN FOR THE BOYS.

Policemen Who Labor Under the Delusion
That There is a Fire.

People who have been abroad about 7
o'clock in the morning, recently, have
noticed an unusual activity on the part
of certain policemen. Sometimes one of
the force would be running at full speed
down King street and across Market square
in the direction of the North End, while at
other times a bobby would be rushing up
King street at equal speed, waving his bat-
on and apparently in a state of intense ex-
citement. Those who followed him to find
out what was up were somewhat puzzled to
find him subsiding into a state of rather
sheepish quietness as soon as he came in
sight of Breeze's corner. These peculiar
actions have not been confined to one or
two policemen, but appear to be common
to all of them who are in the vicinity of
Canterbury street about that time of the
morning.

One of the daily papers has a large gong
in its press room, for signalling from up
stairs to the pressman and engine driver.
It sounds a good deal like a fire alarm
striker, and the bad boys around the office
were very quick to tumble to the fact and
give the policemen the benefit of it. The
officers are in habit of making an early call
to get copies of the paper, and when a
North End man who has brought over a
prisoner and is off his beat, hears 143, he
makes a full speed for the North End
station. So, when another hears 27 he
runs himself out of breath to reach King
square. The boys know just what boxes
will most excite the officers, and they hit
them every time.

The best part of it is, when one police-
man gets sold he is so anxious to see some
one else made a victim that he discreetly
keeps silence about the matter. In this
way the boys have had plenty of material
for their interesting experiment. And they
have had lots of fun.

A Pointer for the Janitor.

The recent discovery by the principal of
the Victoria school that loafers can gain
access to the basement of the building dur-
ing school hours, seems to point the moral
that the janitor should attend to his busi-
ness. If he is not paid enough to enable
him to give his attention to the premises
during school hours, his salary should be
increased. It wouldn't make any differ-
ence to the rate-payers. The assessment
gets there just the same.

Ceiling Decoration a specialty of Wilkins
& Sands, 266 Union street.

CHESLEY IN THE FIELD.

A REQUISITION WHICH HE WILL
UNDOUBTEDLY ACCEPT.

What Is Thought of His Chances, and of
Those of Mayor Lockhart—The Contest in
Victoria Ward Begins to Grow Interest-
ing—The Prospect in Other Wards.

This has been a fair to middling week
for alderman candidates, and several new
men have come to the front. More may
be expected next week, and indeed at any
time before the nominations close. As
only two weeks remain before election, it
is time that those who expect to run to win
were up and at work.

Victoria ward has, if anything, too many
candidates. Some assert that Ald. Law
and Busby are league together, but this is
denied by Ald. Law, who says that there is
no such combination, and that he has
"nothing to do with Busby."

The stock of Ald. Law has not gone up
during the week. Victoria ward, as a
whole, is not in favor of the Leary dock
scheme, and so long as Ald. Law opposed
it his chances were pretty good. When
he ratted they decreased a good deal, but
he capped the climax when, though unable
to attend the last council meeting, he sent
a note requesting that his vote be recorded
as in favor of the Leary scheme. If he
sent the note with the impression that it
would count as a vote, it is evident that
he has a good deal to learn about parlia-
mentary bodies in general and the council
in particular. It amounted to nothing,
and merely served to place him on record
as favoring a thing which a good many of
his supporters opposed.

It was different with Ald. Busby, who
was present and voted for the scheme. He
had nothing to lose and was aware of the
fact. His only hope lies in Ald. Law being
able to carry him along, but from present
indications Ald. Law will have plenty of
work to carry himself.

Mr. James Seaton is looked upon as
having a chance of representing Victoria
ward in the next council, but declines to
make any combination with other candi-
dates. Mr. Forrest's prospects are also
good, while another claimant has come for-
ward in the person of Mr. Henry Dunbrack.

Mr. Arthur Howe has been reinforced in
Stanley ward by the advent of Mr. E. H.
Turnbull as a candidate. If the latter can
work for himself as well as he worked for
his party in the local election, he is pretty
certain to sit in the council next year.

During the past week a requisition has
been circulated in Queens ward asking Mr.
W. Watson Allan to be a candidate, so
that it is now definitely settled that there
will be an interesting contest.

There seems to be little or no prospect
of any serious opposition to the return of
Ald. Barnes and Blackadar in Kings.
One or two names have been mentioned
during the week, but probably more in
joke than otherwise.

Ald. Morrison, who had concluded that
the prospects in Prince ward did not war-
rant his offering again, has reconsidered
his determination and is now in the field.
Efforts have been made to induce Mr. John
McKelvey to be a candidate, but he has
declined, although it was considered that
he had very good prospects. Mr. John
S. Nickerson, who is well known to the
electors, is the latest candidate to come
forward in Prince ward. He announces
that he is running on his own account at
present.

There is as yet no opposition in Lans-
downe or Dufferin wards, though it is
hardly in the range of probability that
there will not be a contest in the latter.

Col. Cunard is out as a candidate in
Sydney ward, and ought to have pretty
good chances of beating somebody.

Whether Mayor Lockhart is to serve a
second term or not is as yet an open ques-
tion. A good deal depends upon what
candidates are in the field. The partizan
zeal of the mayor in appointing the com-
mittee on the Leary dock plans has, with-
out doubt, lost him the votes of many who
had made up their minds to support him.
They cannot overlook the fact that he
abused his position by appointing a com-
mittee composed of men biased in favor of
Mr. Leary, with the exception of Ald.
Shaw, who would be virtually off of the
committee by his absence while attending
the legislature.

A requisition is in circulation asking Mr.
John A. Chesley to be a candidate for the
mayorality. Mr. Lockhart is said to
feel very confident that he can beat Mr.
Chesley, and a good many people who do
not favor Mayor Lockhart think so too,
provided that the contest is limited to them.
Despite what Mr. Lockhart has lost, there
are still a good many people who think he
is a good enough mayor and that precedent
should be followed by giving him a second
term. In such a single contest he would
sweep everything in Carleton, have a major-
ity in most of the city wards, and split the
vote in the North End. This is the way it
looks from a wholly disinterested stand-
point.

A third man of the right kind, might im-
prove Mr. Chesley's chances, and a third

man with a clean record might beat both
the other contestants.

If Ald. A. C. Smith were not obliged to
attend the legislature he would find himself
embarrassed by the position he would have
to take in the mayoralty contest. The re-
lations of Mr. Chesley to the opposition
ticket in the local contest would make it
compulsory on the alderman to stand by
him, but in so doing he would be in an-
tagonism to the electors of Brooks ward,
who advocate the dock scheme with as
much zeal as the alderman himself has ad-
vocated. Ald. Smith will probably find
business very pressing in Fredericton until
after the 8th of April.

THE MAYOR AS AN ORATOR.

An Unsuspected Fund of Eloquence Re-
vealed to the Citizens.

The citizens of St. John do not think
that Mayor Lockhart has given them a
square deal, in a matter entirely apart from
the dock business, but one which is even
nearer the hearts of the people. He has
been wilfully suppressing the fact that he
is an orator before whom the most eloquent
of the opposition members from St. John
might pale, and that he has a fund of
eloquence undreamed of by his most in-
timate friends.

Those who have heard His Worship at
an art sale in his auction room know that
he can point out, in chaste language, the
beauties of a carload of Canadian oil paint-
ings. Those who have listened to him at
Chubb's corner know that he can grow
graphic over the value of real estate at
Bughtown, or the advantages of Nova Scotia
windfalls as a basis for prime apple pie,
while as an authority on the value of stocks,
second-hand furniture and crockeryware
his opinion is worth its weight in gold. It
has never been suspected, however, that he
was really and truly eloquent. He would
have denied it had any one made such an
accusation, as nobody has ever dreamed of
doing.

When he was elected mayor he excused
himself from an inaugural by asserting that
his predecessor had covered the ground so
thoroughly that there was nothing more to
be said. Until Thursday night no one re-
gretted this fact very much, but since then
the citizens have been kicking themselves
all around town, because they allowed that
and other opportunities of hearing him to
slip.

Flushed with his victory on the dock
scheme, the mayor has unguardedly revealed
his hand and shown himself in his true
colors as a finished orator. The occasion
was the winning of a skating race by Mr.
Hugh J. McCormick. The mayor was un-
able to be present, but he rose to the
emergency in an address which he sent,
which painted in glowing colors the nobility
of purpose that, in these degenerate days,
could be found in a championship race.

With a tinge of sadness he referred to the
fact that the noblest pastimes are degraded
to the sole purpose of money-getting, even,
it may be added, as the highest civic offices
are sought for the sake of the salary. He
spoke with pride of the additional renown
which had been given the city by Mr. Mc-
Cormick's brilliant achievements. In con-
clusion, said His worship, "flushed with
victory, bearing with unassuming modesty
the accumulated honors so squarely and
gallantly won, and so copiously showered
on you, we, your fellow citizens, ask your
acceptance of this address and the accom-
panying watch and chain as a slight
token of the estimation in which we hold
you."

If Mayor Lockhart is re-elected, nothing
will satisfy the people but an inaugural
couched in the same kind of language.

ANOTHER STEP IN ADVANCE.

The Front of the Opera House to go Up
This Spring.

With the other believers in the St. John
opera house, PROGRESS is glad to see the
plans for the front building ready for the
contractor. A description of the plan has
already appeared in the press, and repeti-
tion is unnecessary, but a glance at the
drawings will soon convince even the
sceptical, who have lost no opportunities
to talk down the idea, that the front build-
ing will not only be a credit to Union
street, but to the city.

The Messrs. Dockrill build the front,
and that is a pretty good guarantee that
no time will be lost in the work. In fact,
the second day of May will find the workmen
on the spot, and the first day of August
will see the tenants again in possession.
This is the present plan, and it is but fair
to assume that it will be carried out. The
walls of the opera house must go up con-
jointly with those of the front building,
and when the latter is completed, the en-
trances (side and front) of the opera house
will also be finished. The directors of the
latter company have got some work cut out
for them to get stock and keep pace with
the erection of the front building. There
would be no doubt of their success if they
showed confidence in themselves—they
want to do that, and the stock will come
all right.

READY FOR THE FIGHT.

GOVERNMENT AND OPPOSITION IN
BATTLE ARRAY.

Mr. Stevens Has Blood in His Eye and a
Black Valise in His Room—What May
Happen When Mr. Hanington Gets Ex-
cited—The Spring Smiles of Dr. Stockton.

FREDERICTON, March 13.—The House is
in session once more and Fredericton is
happy. The military peep-show on the
square was imposing, and the amount of
awe and reverence produced by the gleam-
ing sword of the commandant, and the gold
lace and plumes of the governor, is thought
to have been fully up to the average crop
of former years. Thanks to the threaten-
ing aspect of the soldiery the mob did not
molest the governor nor his staff in any
way. In fact, so friendly and indisposed
to violence did our people seem to-day that
it is now believed that the governor might
even have come down with his ordinary
every-day clothes on and opened the House
without any display of arms at all. It cer-
tainly speaks well for the governor and for
the peaceful character of our citizens that
no blood was spilt; in fact, the only claret
visible near the House to-day was in the
fiery eye of Mr. Thaddeus Stevens. It is
an open secret that Thaddeus is after gore.

Some excitement was caused on Queen
street last evening, by the arrival of a large
black valise which was carried into the
Queen Hotel by two porters, closely fol-
lowed by a tall gentleman attired in a
loose-flowing, black Astrachan, dog-skin
coat. The valise was taken up-stairs and
deposited in number 57. Its owner regis-
tered himself as Thaddeus Stevens, M.P.P.,
Moncton. Mr. Stevens does not expect a
dissolution of the House so soon as he
formerly did, and has, therefore, engaged
apartments for the whole session. While
it is true that Mr. Stevens has no yellow
valise with him, a pair of Morocco slippers
of a deep yellow shade were, it is said,
seen at breakfast this morning, which were
much admired by those present.

For a man who is to be consigned to
political oblivion in a few short days,
Premier Blair persists in wearing a look of
great indifference. It is rare that a pros-
pective corpse is disposed to make things
funny for the mourners as Mr. Blair seems
been on doing. The smile that wreathed
his visage this afternoon, for instance,
when his gaze rested for a moment on the
sombre face of Thaddeus would make the
fortune of the author of "Heavenly Love,"
if it could only be transferred to that famous
picture. It would certainly have had an
overshadowing effect upon the other
cherubs. Whatever Thaddeus may think
about it, Premier Blair seems to have great
faith in the longevity of the Government.
He predicts that the Opposition will not
be able to muster more than one-third of
the House when the first test vote is to be
taken.

Mr. Speaker White has a big contract
on his hands, one would suppose, in trying
to fill the seat that Mr. Stevenson, Mr.
Lynott and Mr. Pugsley have recently
filled.

Mr. Hanington did not care for the
Speakership, seemingly. He will be the
Peter Mitchell of the present House it is
thought. Which side he will hit the harder,
Government or Opposition, remains to be
seen. It is certain that he will have some-
thing to say, and that brother McDade,
the official reporter, will be very busy
while he is saying it.

Engrossing Clerk Beckwith will be
missed from the Assembly. Mr. Hughes
who assumes the position, consequent upon
Mr. Beckwith's removal, is a clever young
man, who will doubtless perform the work
with diligence.

Mr. McLellan is not lost, but only gone
up higher. His beaming face was not
seen in his old place in the Assembly today,
but a countenance which bore a marked
resemblance to it was seen in the Legisla-
tive Council. Mr. Holly having resigned,
his seat has been taken by Mr. McLellan,
who thus retains his position in the executive
council.

The tactics of the opposition during the
next week or two will be watched with in-
terest. Nobody in Fredericton believes that
the government in danger, but a breezy
session is anticipated by all. Those who
profess to know say that the stumpage
question will be the strong card of the
opposition; they also say that this will en-
sure Mr. Phinney's voting with the govern-
ment. That there is any such revolt from
the government ranks as some of the op-
position leaders have claimed is emphatic-
ally denied in well-informed quarters here.

Even while I write all doubt of Mr. Han-
ington's opportunities for eloquence begins
to vanish. He is to be leader of the op-
position, and his mighty voice will reverber-
ate through the halls, with the always
possible contingency of the plaster on the
ceiling coming down and the glass in the
windows being shivered to fragments. The
Roaring Dan will be heard from, and don't
you forget it.

McDade looks pale but determined. He
has seventeen pencils sharpened at both
ends, including the celebrated Alward

automatically as often as required.

The choice of Mr. Hanington has made
Mr. Gregory very sad. It will be remem-
bered that George F. failed to materialize
at the close of the poll in York, but he has
appeared to think that he is still an honorary
member of the house and of the opposition.
He has been punctual in his attendance at
the caucuses, and some have had the idea
that he wanted to run the machine. His
candidate for leader was Stockton, with
Atkinson as an alternative. The caucus
got over the difficulty by adjourning when
he was present and picking on a man to
suit themselves.

Despite Dan's triumph, Dr. Stockton
looks as becoming as ever. It is reported
that he has a new spring smile in which he
will appear out in at Easter.

FLOTSAM.

MASONIC MATTERS.

The Red Cross—Other Events of Local
Interest to the Craft.

A number of candidates received the
Red Cross degree in Carleton Council,
R. C. K., held in connection with the
regular meeting of the Encampment of St.
John, Wednesday evening. The banquet on
the premises, prepared under the direction
of Sir Knight G. Gordon Boyne, was worthy
of the occasion. The cruciform tables
were handsomely decorated and supplied
with a very tempting array of viands.
About 60 members and visitors were pre-
sent, including some of the fratres of
De Moloy Preceptory and Past Preceptor
Greenfield, of Toronto.

In compliance with an invitation from
St. Stephen Encampment, it is expected
that a working staff of St. John Encamp-
ment will visit St. Stephen at an early day
and give an exemplification of the various
degrees and orders.

It is possible that a similar staff from
Carleton and other chapters may visit the
border town about the same time.

The proposed exemplification of lodge
degrees under the direction of the Grand
Master, will make the annual communi-
cation of Grand Lodge, in April, of special
interest to the members of the craft in
general.

The Masonic club continues to thrive
and receive steady additions to its member-
ship. The only difficulty now is that it
has not room enough in its present quar-
ters. So many find it a pleasant place of
resort that its utility can no longer be
questioned. Every member has the right
to introduce a friend, whether such friend
be a member of the fraternity or not, and
visitors are always welcome.

"WITHOUT PERMISSION."

The Fusiliers Band and a Widow Desire
to Express Their Thanks.

As was stated by the musical critic of
PROGRESS, last week, the recent concert
by the Fusiliers' band was carried to a
successful issue by the men without any
assistance from the officers. It was a
financial as well as a musical success, and
that it did more than interest the public is
shown by the following acknowledgment:

I beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of
one hundred and fifty dollars from the band of the
62nd St. John Fusiliers, the proceeds of the concert
held at the Mechanics' Institute, on Thursday even-
ing, February 27.

HARRIET ELLIS.

The band also desires, through PRO-
GRESS, to thank the ladies and gentlemen
who assisted at the concert, as well as the
public for their liberal patronage.

A formal card of thanks to this effect was
sent to the Sun office, the other day, the
men being willing to pay for its insertion,
if necessary. The business man of the Sun
is known to ordinary mortals as Mr. W.
C. Sterling, but in the pomp and pride of
military life he is Lieut. Sterling. It was
in this capacity that he refused to publish
the card of thanks unless the name of Capt.
Edwards was signed to it, and rebuked the
band for offering to publish it at all "with-
out permission." Mr. Holly declined to
acknowledge that the officers had anything
to say about their card of thanks, and so,
by the authority of Lieut. Sterling, Mr.
Sterling of the Sun refused to publish it.

Look Out For Their Portraits.

There are some good looking men in the
house of assembly, and there are others
who—to use a homely expression—will
never be hung for their beauty. PROGRESS
has the portraits of the most of them, and
proposes to publish as many of them as
possible in the few short weeks of the
session. The first group will appear next
Saturday with appropriate letter press from
a live correspondent.

They Won the Oysters.

The North and South wharf curled for
the oyster Monday evening, and the
"hucksters" won by 18 to 12. The game
was pronounced the best of the season—at
any rate it was the jolliest. The "huck-
sters" are open to a challenge from any
rink in the province for the same wager.

The Opinion of Everybody.

"I like my engraving very much," writes
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ND GLAZIERS.

ments?"
n one side I noticed "Is Heaven
then on a corner was "Good
ave you used Peach's soap?"
of the iceberg, in big letters,
eleven dollar ulster can't be
en down near the base I could
newspapers are good, some
at the best is the best." On
ak was a white dummy on
was a big storm overcoat,
th letters which I could not
On one side of the iceberg
divertments of American
European on the other. Near

to see you have acquired a
or drink," broke in the other
advise you to stop it."
American.

for Toilet Soap in

BYGONE DAYS RECALLED

AN OLD TIME'S REMINISCENCES OF PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

XVII.

Importing Officials from England—The cases of Messrs. Reed and Power and Judge Carter—Something about a Valuable Historical Manuscript.

I notice that a bill has been introduced into the House of Commons, providing that a person shall not be employed in the civil service until he has resided five years in the dominion. It seems to me that no great exception can be taken to such a proposition—for it is getting to be notorious that young men from abroad, who have friends at court, come and take the plums out of the mouths of those whose parents, perhaps, have helped to build up the country. It was so in former years in New Brunswick, which served as a feeding ground for the quasi aristocracy of England—gentlemen's sons out of employment, and thought to be competent to send out to the colonies and fill such gaps as the royal governor had in their power to provide. Although the system appears to continue in vogue in Canada above, it has long since received its quietus in this quarter, or since the advent of responsible government. I might here briefly name a few of those importations. Some sixty years ago we were so poor in men, or perhaps spirit, that the governor of the day—for it must be remembered his ex-



SIR JAMES CARTER.

cellency, up to 1855, was absolute, or the next thing to it, and could, or would, appoint whom he pleased to office, with one exception; in the case of Sir William Colebrook and Mr. Reed—brought a gentleman all the way from England to fill the office of Surveyor General; and he lived in regal state at "The Hermitage," away beyond Government House. His entertainments were sumptuous and expensive, and no wonder, for it has been said that all the revenues of the Crown Land department were then absorbed by the officials. If there was anything left after the "running of the machine," it went, no doubt, into the treasury of the Province, quite an insignificant sum at the best. Another importation was in the person of Mr. Power, a brother of the Countess of Blessington, who, through the influence and intercession of the Duke of Wellington, brought about through her ladyship, this Mr. Power was placed in the same Crown Land department, as head clerk to Hon. Mr. Baillie. But in 1834 the people began to storm, no doubt led on by the lawyers, when a young man, 29 years of age, was sent out to fill a vacancy upon the bench, which gentleman died in England a few years since, having attained to the rank of chief justice in this province, and retired after a residence in Frederick of forty years, and was knighted—Sir James Carter. Although an importation, he proved to be one of the best judges this province ever had. But there was a great row at the time of the appointment, the effect of which has been that no more men in quest of office have been sent out from that day to this—for it was resolved, by implication, at all events, that if any more came the British Columbian laws against the Chinese should be enforced—viz., send them all back again.

And now while speaking of Judge Carter and how he came here, I am reminded of a manuscript work in the hands of Mr. J. W. Lawrence entitled "The Old Judges," a perusal of which has interested me greatly; and quite sure am I that if the Bench and Bar of this Province felt any interest in its publication—and why should they not?—no time would be lost in having it put into the hands of the printer. The work embraces the first fifty years of the Judiciary life of New Brunswick, from the time of Judge Putnam—the first Judge—to that of Judge Parker—within the scope of which period a most interesting history, especially of St. John, is incidentally opened up, but now unknown to the present generation, if in many particulars to the "old inhabitants." Every Judge and every lawyer in New Brunswick should spring to the front and secure this most invaluable treasure—if only through an esprit du corps spirit, each should feel a responsibility in the undertaking. A movement was made among the lawyers some little time ago, by way of marking an event in the life of one of the Judges (and properly so) and bringing into prominence

*Sir James Carter was born in 1805; was made a puisne judge in 1834, and Chief Justice in 1847. He resigned the judgeship in 1866, and died in 1878.

the time he had put in at the Bar extending over a period of fifty years. We all know what was the result of that unanimity. Now here is a history that concerns, I think, every Judge and Lawyer in the Province, and if the latter moved with the same earnestness with a view of having it published, I am quite sure that something could be done in a real practical way. The lives of the Chipmans, the Putnams, the Allens, the Saunders, the Blaises bring to light an array of facts and incidents, blended with the progress of St. John, from step to step, from 1783 downwards, far more interesting, because of local value, than all the books in your free library put together. It only requires that one or two of our Judges shall invite their brethren and a few of the leading members of the Bar to meet together and consider the matter and then consult with Mr. Lawrence. This is the only plan that I can see that would produce the desired result. But if something is not done towards drawing the author out, the work, like the secret of Junius, will perish with the writer. I hope to be excused if this suggestion may be considered presumptuous.

AN OLD TIMER.
NOTE.—Hon. Dr. Elder, Provincial Secretary, thus remarked about Mr. Lawrence and "the old judges":—"Mr. Lawrence is the principal toiler in the field of research, made at a great sacrifice, and it would be a crying shame if this state of things is permitted to continue. "Time is money," and if the time of one person is to be engrossed by so great a work (referring to the Old Judges) he should not only be saved from the risk of publication, but otherwise indemnified."

SABBATH BREAKING AT MONCTON.

A Semi-Religious Political Meeting Enhances the Day of Rest.

How time does fly, to be sure! Can it be only last July that every pulpit in town was hurling denunciations at the devoted head of the wicked manager of the B. and M. railway because he so far forgot himself and what was expected from him in religious circles as to run a Sunday train from Moncton to Buctouche and back again? Of course, we all know that the dear old earth does turn a complete somersault every year, but who could have imagined that it could have turned over sufficiently to bring that same hardened reprobate out on a dead level with some of his denouncers? Indeed, when I think of it, and

Oh, to think of it! Oh, to dream of it! Fills my heart with tears,
I am fain to grasp my massive brow in both hands and wonder, like the little old woman in the nursery rhyme, if I really am "me." But, alas! as I have nothing in the shape of a dog to assist in the identification, I am fain to remain in doubt on the subject. But amid all this chaos of uncertainty, one fact stands out in bold relief: that if the utterly naughty Mr. Hanington inaugurated Sunday excursions last summer, some of the very elect of Moncton, in whose nostrils is only the breath of sanctity, have struck out in a new direction, and on a recent Sunday they held a political meeting in the afternoon.

Now of course it makes all the difference in the world who does a thing. It may be very, very bad indeed when done by wicked secular minded people; but let some of the truly good do it and its complexion alters in a most incredibly short space of time. It ceases at once to be of ill omen. This meeting was held in the W. C. T. U. hall and it was called a gospel temperance meeting, but all the same municipal affairs were thoroughly discussed, and the meeting was as much a political one as a temperance meeting, even to the denouncing of one of the present councillors as a disgrace to the council board, because he was a liquor seller. But then, of course, it was all done in a gospel spirit, which made it perfectly right. The denunciation was followed by the benediction, and the meeting dispersed with the understanding that they meet again next Sunday afternoon, with a special view to the municipal elections. All right and proper, of course. But don't you go desecrating the Sabbath again next summer, Mr. Hanington, by running trains and giving poor people a chance to get a whiff of salt sea breeze for a very small price. Oh, no! You don't do as we say, not as we do, because, don't you know, municipal elections only come once a year; so there is a sort of special prayer to be used on such occasions, while your trains run all summer and are above all things desparately wicked. Selah!

GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

Not Mad Enough For That.
Angry Subscriber—I am mad all the way through, and I want my paper stopped.
Editor—Yes, sir; do you want to pay what you owe?
Angry Subscriber—No; I ain't mad enough for that.—St. Louis Critic.

THE DEAD EAGLE.

A TRIBUTE TO ROBERT BROWNING.
The eagle's dead, and all the birds are met To do him homage; but scant praise they pay.
Blackbird and cuckoo, lark and linnet slay His memory with silence; some old debt:
The raven scowls; and mocks the parrotquet; His voice some blame; his garb, peacock and jay;
And only wren and robin kind words say,
And seem to mourn him with a real regret.
Up speaks the least of birds in accents shrill:
"He was an eagle, and God made him so,
What he had been, if ye had had your will,
And made him to your taste, I do not know;
And yet am sure his greatness would not fill
Such space, or his departure cause such woe."
MATTHEW RICKEY KNIGHT.
Benton, N. B., Canada.

STATEMENT OF THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Table with columns for Assets, Liabilities, and Surplus. Assets total \$136,401,328.02. Liabilities total \$126,744,079.58. Surplus total \$9,657,248.44.

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:
Real Estate and Bond and Mortgage Loans, \$69,361,913.13
United States Bonds and other Securities, \$50,225,459.31
Loans on Collateral Securities, \$9,845,500.00
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest, \$3,988,633.79
Interest Accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, etc., \$3,881,819.29
Total, \$136,401,328.02

Liabilities (including Reserve at 4 p. c.), \$126,744,079.58
I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to be correct.
A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

Table showing Risks Assumed and Risks Outstanding for years 1884 to 1889. Includes columns for Year, Risks Assumed, Risks Outstanding, and Surplus.

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Wishes to thank the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him in the past, and referring to his experience of twenty-five years in business, and to his increased facilities for work, he hopes to merit a continuance of such patronage in the future.

WHY THEY NEED A HOSPITAL.

The Manifold Perils which Envelop the Traveller on Moncton Highways.
When one comes to think the matter calmly over, it is not such a wonder, after all, that Moncton people are clamoring for a hospital, for I have come to the conclusion that, whether it pays or eats its head off, whether it stands a monument of enterprize and usefulness, or a battered wreck cast up by the ocean of misdirected enthusiasm, and stranded on the shores of Time, of one thing at least we may feel moderately certain, that during the winter season the accident ward will be kept pretty full, and there will be an ever-increasing demand for splints and plaster bandages, until the spirit moves the worthy burghers of Moncton town to scatter ashes in front of their houses.
I never was in a place before where people took their life in both hands and held it by a feeble tenure every time they went to make a social call. Why, the perils of ascending Mont Blanc sing into insignificance beside the awful risk you run in trying to ascend a glassy hill, crowned by six steps which have long since ceased to yield the slightest foothold to the terrified traveller, on account of each being filled to its utmost capacity with ice, till it resembles nothing so much as a miniature toboggan slide. I purchase an accident policy myself every time I make a call.
Seriously it is a subject of constant worry to me how the people of our town manage to get in and out of their houses without breaking their limbs or fracturing their skulls; in fact such accidents are frequent, and this winter at least two gentlemen of Moncton have fallen at their own doors and received serious injuries, which a little care might have avoided. If ashes are too plebeian, sand is not expensive and would answer the same purpose.
Our worthy rector gave us a vigorous and thoughtful sermon Sunday morning on "The sins of thoughtlessness," and said we should shrink in horror if we could be confronted with some of the consequences of our own thoughtless acts as they affected others.
And your correspondent furtively and tenderly rubbed an invalid knee which had recently taken on the cardinal colors of the rainbow in consequence of a too abrupt in-

roduction to the edge of a neighbor's stone step, and tried to compose a name for an entirely new constellation of stars he had discovered on the previous day, just at the moment when the back of his head came in contact with the icy path leading to another friend's hall door.
Needless to say, he agreed with the "Words of the preacher" heartily, and thought within himself that if that same negligent householder could have been confronted with one consequence of his thoughtlessness in the shape of the abnormal bump on the back of the patient Geoffrey's head, he might well have shrunk in horror, and ceased to wonder that eleven doctors lived and waxed fat in Moncton, since—
"Evil is wrought by want of thought,
Far more than by want of heart."
Among the many remedies for worms, McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup takes the lead; it is the original and only genuine. Pleasant to take and sure in effect. Purely vegetable.—Advt.
Room at the Top.
"There is room at the top," it will not be denied; We believe that the phrase fits exceedingly well the state of affairs when we hear it applied to the ballroom attire of the modern belle.
—Boston Courier.

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150 PANT PATTERNS, in the LATEST STYLES, to select from. A First-class cutter and good workmanship and every Garment warranted to fit or no take.

150 Dozen NEW TIES, ALL THE LATEST SPRING STYLES. The best ever shown.

Try our ALL-WOOL PANTS, worth \$3.00, for \$2.00; only 300 pair left. 250 pair Boys' Pants, extra good value.

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EMERSON & FISHER, Manufacturers and Importers, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.



OUR SPRING STOCK OF CUTLERY is now open for inspection. We import only the best makes of goods, and show a large assortment for choice. If you are buying we can satisfy you as to quality and price.

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THE NEW CROCKERY STORE,

94 KING STREET. China Tea Sets.

I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City.

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THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP, AND THE GRANBY RUBBERS HAVE LEAPED INTO THAT ENVIABLE POSITION AT ONCE, BECAUSE OF THEIR SUPERIOR STYLE, FINISH & DURABILITY. Get 1889 Goods.



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We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

SOME THINGS

Last night, my darling I thought I heard ye And to your little crib And watched a space Then, bending down, I For, oh I love you so You are too young to be But some time you shall Some time, when in a Where others come to Your eyes shall see a w Calm in eternal sleep The speechless lips, the The patient smile may You are too young to be But some time you shall Look backward, then, I And see me here to-day See, O my darling! how Are falling as I write And feel once more upon The kiss of long ago— You are too young to be But some time you shall

WORDS OF

"Do you need a man place, sir?"
Judge Parker looked books and papers to the wart man about thirty years but genteel in appearance in manner and speech.
"Take a chair," said I, motioning to one near him.
"No, thank you, sir; if you please. The door made bold to walk in. I times on the door frame hear me. I came in just a man to do any sort of place. If you do not, I more of your time, as I But I hope you do, a badly."
"You are a stranger if not?" asked the judge.
"Partly so. I lived here."
"Your name?"
"John."
"Your surname?"
"I would like you to call sir, if you please."
"Don't you know, my holding your name is no notion, and very likely to n able impression?"
"I know it, sir; but if I think you'll find that my desire to do everything right for the rest of my name."
"Something about the n appearance strongly i Parker, inspiring a desire him, and he said:
"Well, I'll tell you your appearance and ma man refuses to give his n something wrong."
"There is something v honest with you, there is with the name, but not w I could easily give yo Ain't that honest, and won't sign of honesty, and won't at that as a recommendation."
"It is an indication, sponded the judge. "N pens that I do need a man try place here; need one is upon us, bringing a gre to be done about the gra man for the stable arm, i hand would have to do moving the lawn, raking, wood, keeping the ground running errands, and so e will be willing to do that?"
"Certainly, sir," Joh sponded. "I'll be only to try me."
"But you're an able-b low, who could make at s more than I could give yo mentioned, and if I mista pearance, you have had l this kind of work."
"That is all true, sir, more at other work, and I aims, but you've seen how in sometimes on our ain glad to do such work as y summer, if you'll only give."
"What are your terms?"
"That is no momentary. "Not important?" Wh becoming plain to me that object other than this wh which such a position Haven't you?"
"Not exactly plain, but for coming to you that I'd if you please. It's not a and I hope you won't refus on its account."
"It gives rise to unfavor though. An unusual num against you. You refuse name, you seek work pla abilities, wages are unimp ly, the work is not your ch must certainly be aware good grounds for turning y "
"I am aware of that, sir, that when I came to you I appear in a bad light, but I honest about it, anyhow. I sir; you'll not regret it. Wh sorely; more than I dare tress. I have nothing el appearance is my only r If that won't do I must g He looked pleadingly at rising, came from behind standing close to the applic "
"Well, John, let me tell candor and evident truth pressed me very strongly i despite the appearance, ag try you for a month, but complain if you are denie legs that would be acco who has proven himself tr your actions are more cloe "
"I've seen those conseq it's all right. They are u under the circumstances, an plain. Do as you please w feel I can be trusted. Sho at once, sir, if you can. I words to thank you, sir, ew time to hear them. My w you how grateful I am."
Donning a broad-brim Judge Parker conducted th

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WILLIAM STREET.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept— I thought I heard you sigh, And to your little crib I crept...

Some time, when in a darkened place, Where others come to weep, Your eyes shall see a wrinkled face...

Look backward, then, into the years, And see me here tonight— See, O my darling! how my tears...

WORDS OF CHEER.

"Do you need a man to work about your place, sir?"

Judge Parker looked up from his law books and papers to the questioner, a stalwart man about thirty years of age, poor, but genteel in appearance, and respectful in manner and speech.

"Take a chair," said the judge, politely, motioning to one near him.

"No, thank you, sir; I prefer to stand, if you please. The door was open and I made bold to walk in. I knocked several times on the door frame, but you didn't hear me. I came in just to ask if you need a man to do any sort of work about your place. If you do not, I'll not take up any more of your time, as I see you're busy. But I hope you do, sir; I need work badly."

"You are a stranger in Fixley, are you not?" asked the judge leaning back in his chair.

"Partly so. I lived here years ago."

"Your name?"

"Your surname?"

"I would like you to call me just John, sir, if you please."

"Don't you know, my man, that withholding your name is not a recommendation, and very likely to make an unfavorable impression?"

"I know it, sir; but if you'll only try me I think you'll find that my faithfulness, and desire to do everything right will make up for the rest of my name."

Something about the man's bearing and appearance strongly impressed Judge Parker, inspiring a desire to know more of him, and he said:

"Well, I'll tell you candidly, that I like your appearance and manner, but when a man refuses to give his name there's always something wrong."

"There is something wrong, sir; I'll be honest with you, there is something wrong with the name, but not with me—not now. I could easily give you a false name. Ain't that fact that I don't give one some sign of honesty, and won't you please look at that as a recommendation, sir?"

"It is an indication, certainly," responded the judge. "Now, it just happens that I do need a man about my counting place here; need one badly. Summer is upon us, bringing a great deal of work to be done about the grounds. I have a man for the stable and horses, so the new hand would have to do the rough work, mowing the lawn, raking, weeding, sawing wood, keeping the grounds in good order, running errands, and so on. Would you be willing to do that?"

"Certainly, sir," John hopefully responded. "I'll be only too glad if you'll try me."

"But you're an able-bodied young fellow, who could make at some trade much more than I could give you for the work mentioned, and if I mistake not your appearance, you have had higher aims than this kind of work."

"That is all true, sir. I could make more at other work, and I have had higher aims, but you've seen how misfortune steps in sometimes on our aims. But I'd be glad to do such work as you said for the summer, if you'll only give me a trial."

"What are your terms?"

"That is not important, sir."

"Not important? Why, my man, it is becoming plain to me that you have some object other than this work; some plan which such a position is to subserve. Haven't you?"

"Not exactly plan, but I have a reason for coming to you that I'd rather not tell, if you please. It's not a wrong purpose, and I hope you won't refuse me the work on its account."

"It gives rise to unfavorable suspicions, though. An unusual number of things are against you. You refuse to give your name, you seek work plainly beneath your abilities, wages are unimportant, and lastly, the work is not your chief object. You must certainly be aware these would be good grounds for turning you away."

"I am aware of that, sir, and was afraid that when I came to you that I would appear in a bad light, but I concluded to be honest about it, anyhow. Try me, though, sir; you'll not regret it. I want the place sorely; more than I dare tell. I'm in distress. I have nothing else to say. My appearance is my only recommendation. If that won't do I must go."

He looked pleadingly at the judge, who, rising, came from behind his desk, and standing close to the applicant, said:

"Well, John, let me tell you that your candor and evident truthfulness have impressed me very strongly in your favor, despite the appearance given to you. I'll try you for a month, but you must not complain if you are denied certain privileges that would be accorded to a man who has proved himself trustworthy, or if your actions are more closely watched."

"I've seen those consequences, sir, and it's all right. They are to be expected under the circumstances, and I won't complain. Do as you please with me. I'll be at once, sir, if you can. I couldn't find words to thank you, sir, even if you had time to hear them. My work would show you how grateful I am."

Donning a broad-brimmed straw hat, Judge Parker conducted the new man out

over his spacious estate, indicating what work would be expected of him, and set him to do some weeding at a spot in sight of his study windows.

He then returned to his paper and books, but as the afternoon wore on he cast frequent glances through the window at John. It was plain that he had become deeply interested in the man whose history had been so candidly and honestly withheld.

He could not fathom the mystery with which the applicant chose to envelop himself, but he trusted that his purposes were honorable, though he was somewhat suspicious.

Judge Parker was a large-hearted man, widely known and beloved for his geniality, benevolence and uniform justice. The humblest citizen, if worthy, might apply to him for help, certain of a patient and responsive hearing. Knowing that his liberality had drawn to him many unworthy supplicants, he never suspected that John had some design upon his philanthropy, and accordingly believed that he needed watching.

But each glance through the window showed John working industriously, with an earnest vigor and care that cut the sharp edges from his suspicion.

And so he worked throughout the trial month. Faithfulness and a painstaking interest were stamped upon each detail of his work, and many persons commented to the judge upon the improved appearance of the place.

John was an unusually quiet and unobtrusive man. He seldom volunteered remarks save to ask instructions concerning his work; he never presented himself unbidden. Judge Parker's several efforts to elicit some account of his life failed; he was respectfully candid in answering that he did not wish to tell anything about himself, saying that he entirely rested his hope of continued employment upon his work.

When the month ended he was re-engaged, and still he maintained the same scrupulous care in every piece of work, however trivial. He was not a "new broom." He never left the place unless sent upon errands, and, retiring early to his room, spent his evenings in quiet pursuits.

The judge's interest in him grew into genuine fondness. He liked to talk to him, and found him well posted and shrewd in the ways of the world and ever ready to converse on all subjects except his past life; that was a sealed book.

The summer wore uneventfully away, until one morning, late in August, a visitor entered the judge's study. It was Joshua Skiles, a member of the bar in the judicial district over which Judge Parker presided. His face indicated an important mission.

"Judge," he said, after a few remarks on general subjects, "you have a new man at work on your place."

"Yes, indeed, I have. I don't wonder you've noticed it. Many others have spoken to me of the improvement. But he's no eye server; he's thoroughgoing to the smallest detail."

Skiles grinned expectantly at this enthusiasm, as he asked:

"What is his name?"

"He calls himself John."

"No surname, eh?"

"No; well, the truth is, he declined to give it, and he's been so faithful that I have respected his reasons for concealing it, whatever they are."

"Is it possible you don't remember him, Judge?"

"No, I don't, yet several times I've thought there was something familiar about him, either in his motions or in his looks, I can't tell which."

"Well, I've just got back from a trip to Europe, been most all over the old country, and the moment I set eyes on your new man I knew the fellow, if he has disguised himself with whiskers. I'm not often deceived in people, I tell you, if I've ever seen him before."

"Well, then, judge," said Skiles, with manifest pleasure, "you sentenced him ten years ago to the penitentiary."

Judge Parker looked closely at Skiles before replying or showing any feeling at the statement. The man was not a favorite at the bar. He bore a reputation for pettiness, his cases usually being trivial, most of them plainly trumped up by himself upon trifling disputes between parties, and he was given to volunteering services as bids for favor.

So the judge looked at him, secretly displeased at the disclosure. He didn't want to hear evil of John; he liked him, and was disposed to believe this one of Skiles's designs upon his favor.

"His name, Mr. Skiles?"

"John Dorker," replied Skiles, effusively. "You sentenced him ten years ago last March for burglary, which was proved beyond the slightest shadow of doubt. There wasn't a scintilla of evidence in his favor. Why, the jury were only out about ten minutes. I was present during the trial, and I can truthfully say it was the plainest case of guilt in my legal experience. You sent him up for five years."

"Are you certain of this, Mr. Skiles?" the judge asked, coldly. "It's a very serious matter to brand a man as a convict. He is doing well here. May you not be mistaken?"

"No, indeed; I never forget a face."

"It seems that I do, then. What is your purpose?"

"Simply to warn you, sir."

"What good will it do you if I discharge him?"

"These questions cut close, and Skiles winced a little as he replied:

"Not at all, sir; I didn't expect it to, except that inward consciousness of doing a service. I thought you would certainly not wish to have a man sleeping in your house whom you sentenced yourself and who served his term in prison."

"Well, now, Mr. Skiles, to be frank with you, I don't believe in always putting the foot of virtuous scorn on a man's neck because he was once a criminal. There's no reason why such a man shouldn't reform and lead an honest life. I've sentenced many men to prison, but have never had a chance to do one a kindness. I honestly believe that many a criminal would rise to rectitude if helped, and John is one of them."

"We generally try to get rid of a stumbling horse, Judge," said Skiles with a weak laugh. "If you doubt my story call the man in and face him with it."

This was exactly what Judge Parker did not wish to do. He believed the story, but did not want to give Skiles the expected

"Economic" White-wear for Ladies.

For this month we are making a SPECIAL SALE at REDUCED PRICES of the "Economic" (un-trimmed) White Cotton Underwear, consisting of NIGHT GOWNS, CHEMISE and DRAWERS.

The "Economic" Underwear is made from an Extra Quality Cotton, and is manufactured in our own factory; we can, therefore, guarantee the sewing on these garments as being the very best.

They are on sale in our SPECIAL DEPARTMENT for LADIES, and are marked at prices lower than they can be made up for in Ladies own homes.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

satisfaction of seeing John's disgrace laid bare. A sincere sorrow for him arose, and he said:

"No, Mr. Skiles, I'll not confront him with it now."

The pettifogger therefore bowed himself out somewhat crestfallen, as he confidently expected to win the judge's influence in an appointment he aspired to, and to have seen the criminal indignantly dismissed.

Looking after him Judge Parker mused: "I do wonder why some people love so much more to find evil than good in a person. A noble character is to them as a whitewashed fence, against which they delight to throw mud. I hate to tell John of this, but I suppose it must be done."

John promptly obeyed the summons, entering respectfully and enquiring. A shade of distrust upon the Judge's face made him uneasy, but he calmly and with many dignity awaited the communication.

"Sit down, John," the Judge began kindly; "it may be a long interview."

He complied, and began nervously revolving his straw hat by shifting his fingers along the edge of the brim, but he looked firmly at his employer.

"John—your surname, is it Dorker?"

A slight pallor swept over the honest face, as he replied:

"It is, sir. You have remembered me at last."

"You expected me to?"

"I did, yes, sir."

"No, I didn't recognize you, John," said the judge, with a note of disappointment in his voice, "but a lawyer at the bar told me who you were."

"Always someone to give a fellow a kick, no matter how hard he's trying to get up?"

"Yes, it seems so. Now, John, he says I sentenced you ten years ago to the penitentiary. Is it true?"

"It is, sir," was the humble reply.

"And you served your full term of five years?"

"Lacking the time of commutation, I did."

"What have you done since your release?"

"Nothing but to try, sir; shifting about from place to place. I've tried hard, desperate hard, to lead a true, honest life, but it's up-hill work. There's a weight on a man like me, sir. The opening penitentiary door is at the very foot of a hill, and when a poor fellow comes out and tries to walk there's always some one who is glad to push him down again."

"Were you guilty of the burglary?"

"I was, sir. It was my first crime. The easy gain looked tempting, and I fell. I needed money; but there is no excuse, I deserved the punishment. Those awful years, sir, gave me time for reflection, and I determined that when I got out, with God's help, to pick myself up. It's been hard, cruelly, fearfully hard, but I haven't fallen again. I'm an honest man in my heart, sir, if the world won't acknowledge it."

"But why didn't you tell me this when you came? It would have been better."

"I suppose it would, sir. But I was too weak. I needed work so badly, and if you had turned me away then, why—"

"What, John?"

"Never mind, if you please, sir, you didn't turn me off."

"Very well, John, I'll have a special purpose in coming to me. Can you tell me that?"

John Dorker arose, laid his hat upon the chair, and facing the judge, said impressively:

"Do you remember, sir, what you said when you sentenced me?"

"I do not."

"Well, sir, your words burned themselves into my heart as if they'd been sparks. I used to fancy I saw them written in fiery letters at night upon the back wall of my cell. You spoke feelingly, sir, like you pitied me, and that's what made them take such a hold of me. They were: 'Young man you have set your foot on a dangerous path. The way of crime never leads upward, always down, down to the unknown depths. The pure sunlight of heaven never smiles upon it. It is crowded with wrecks of noble lives. When you tread it you leave mother, true friends, light, peace, heaven and God behind you. You are going to prison. In the quiet years you shall spend there, look over this life of yours, and think if you can afford to spend the smallest portion of it on this path. Come out a pure man. You will still be young with much of your life before you; many years to be useful and good in, and to retrieve this false step. Let me say

from my heart, young man, don't blight your life."

He dashed the tears from his eyes and proceeded:

"My mother sat weeping behind me, sir, as I stood at the rail. I was her only support. God alone knew how she was to live during those years. Your words were knife-thrusts sir. I did have to leave her, friends, peace, heaven and the God she had so earnestly taught me to pray to. And I did reflect, sir, in those quiet years, and I came out a pure man. God knows how I've tried not to let that false step blight my life. But wherever I went some one spread the truth—Employing that man, that John Dorker? Why, he's a convict."

"I became desperate; a temptation stared me in the face. I felt myself weakening. Starvation, gloom, despair, a broken-hearted mother, were about me, and I wavered, sir, when a thought came."

"Surely, surely, the judge who spoke those words would help me; he wouldn't turn me away." And I came. It was my last chance. Too much depended upon my getting work, sir, to risk telling you my story. But now I'm found out, I'm ready for your decision. Can you trust a convicted burglar in your house? Will you give me a trial? If not, I'll go away and try it again, sir, but I don't know—"

Judge Parker sprang up and warmly grasped the trembling hand.

"Trust you, John? Give you a trial? You have been tried, and I again sentence you, John Dorker, to five years in my service, in my most earnest help, in my best effort to place you on the road to prosperity. God bless you!"

And when the sentence was served, John Dorker was an honest and useful citizen.—Selected.

THE AWFUL ALTERNATIVE.

An Interesting Story About an Egg and an Irishman.

Little Marshall P. Wilder told a Washington Post reporter the following gem:

"Finucane called in on Mike Leary's oldest boy, Tim, one day and found that fine old fellow was a pale as the gills, losing flesh and the picture of despair."

"How's Moses, Tim, it's murthin' ill ye're lakin'! Fwat in the name av th' kraken's the matter?"

"Finucane!"

"Ye know that blatherin' spalpeen av a widdy Costigan's second husband's step son, Jamie?"

"That I do."

"He bet me a dollar to a pint I couldn't schwall an egg widout brakin' th' shell av it."

"Naw!"

"Yes."

"Did you do it?"

"I did."

"Then what's allin' ye?"

"It's doon there. If I jump about I'll brak it an' cut me stummock wid th' shell. If I kape quiet the dom thing'll hatch out, and I'll have a Shanghai rooster a clawin' me insides."

Played It to Perfection.

Three little girls were playing together. One that she was Mrs. Lincoln, one that she was Mrs. Grant and the third that she was Mrs. Garfield.

Mrs. Garfield was calling on Mrs. Lincoln and when about to leave Mrs. Lincoln said: "I should be pleased to have you remain all night, Mrs. Garfield," to which she replied that she would like to, but she had no night dress with her.

"Oh, well," exclaimed Mrs. Lincoln, "I can lend you one of Abraham's night shirts."—Christian Observer.

A Nocturne.

The man is deemed unfortunate Who in the winter is turned down to hush a child. But greater misery knows he Who, just as he begins to dream, must rise and do the same With twins.

That tired, debilitated feeling, so peculiar to spring, indicates depraved blood. It is now the time to prove the beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the system, restores physical energy, and infuses new life and vigor into every fibre of the body.—Adept.

No One's Art Institution.

"Well, why don't you speak out—don't you like it?" said the artist.

"I don't know yet—ah—is that a goat or a cactus off there in the field?"—N. Y. Sun.

A distressing cough or cold not only deprives one of rest and sleep, but, if allowed to continue, is liable to develop more serious trouble in the way of congestion or laryngitis, or perhaps consumption. Use Baird's Balsam of Horehound.—Adept.

Courtship and Marriage.

Courtship is sweet when the nights are long, And the north wind is blowing fierce and strong, And the lamp in the parlor is turned down low, And the only light is the grate's red glow, And she is close to your bosom pressed, And she lays her head with a sigh on your breast, And you look in the depths of her lovely eyes, That mirror the blue of the moonday skies, And you kiss her lips and her dimpled chin— But marriage, ah! that's where the hatch comes in.

—Boston Courier.

Do you remember, sir, what you said when you sentenced me?"

"I do not."

"Well, sir, your words burned themselves into my heart as if they'd been sparks. I used to fancy I saw them written in fiery letters at night upon the back wall of my cell. You spoke feelingly, sir, like you pitied me, and that's what made them take such a hold of me. They were: 'Young man you have set your foot on a dangerous path. The way of crime never leads upward, always down, down to the unknown depths. The pure sunlight of heaven never smiles upon it. It is crowded with wrecks of noble lives. When you tread it you leave mother, true friends, light, peace, heaven and God behind you. You are going to prison. In the quiet years you shall spend there, look over this life of yours, and think if you can afford to spend the smallest portion of it on this path. Come out a pure man. You will still be young with much of your life before you; many years to be useful and good in, and to retrieve this false step. Let me say

from my heart, young man, don't blight your life."

He dashed the tears from his eyes and proceeded:

Liver Disorders

Soon cause the blood to become contaminated and require prompt treatment. The most marked symptoms are loss of appetite, headache, pains in the back or side, nausea, and relaxation of the bowels. Ayer's Pills assist nature to expel the superabundant bile and thus restore the purity of the blood. Being purely vegetable and sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take, mild in operation, and without ill effects.

"After many years' experience with Ayer's Pills as a remedy for the large number of ailments caused by derangements of the liver, peculiar to malarial localities, simple justice prompts me to express to you my high appreciation of the merits of this medicine for the class of disorders I have named."—S. L. Loughridge, Bryan, Texas.

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Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion by its stimulating action upon the organs of digestion and assimilation, and by its powerful nutritive and nutritive properties, purifies the blood from all taint, and increases its solid constituents. Always and be sure you get it. Price 60 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. All Druggists sell it.

In Stocks, Grain or Petroleum will bring splendid profits. The stock markets offer unusual opportunities just now to the conservative investor and speculator. Buy and sell stocks as you wish in any other business, with intelligence and discrimination, and you will make money. \$100 used as margin controls 100 shares. You can buy and sell from 10 to 1000 shares of stock, and proportionate amounts of grain and petroleum, on one per cent (equal to \$1 per share) margin, or as much more marginal percentage as you desire. We charge no interest, make immediate settlements, furnish latest information, and give customers the benefit of private wires to New York and Chicago.

Write or telegraph your orders for any of the leading active New York stocks, grain or oil. If you are not posted on speculation, write for our explanatory pamphlet (free by mail). References to the best business houses in this city.

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The edition of Progress is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor. Office: Masonic Building, German Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 15

CIRCULATION, 6,800.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

TWO QUESTIONS.

"Do you think the aldermen in your ward would be returned to the council if the election were by the citizens at large, as advocated by Progress, instead of by the voters of the ward, as at present?"

This is a fair way of putting a very important question. The men who are now in the council have been before the public long enough for the people to have a general idea of their merits or demerits. How many of them would be elected if it were left to the voters outside of petty ward influences? Some of them would be. Any group of citizens could agree upon the names of those few, and would just as certainly agree that most of the others would stay at home.

The next question for every honest voter would be: "Are the men who would stay at home in such a contingency the men who represent the ward? If so, why don't you choose better ones?" This is a still more important question, for it is one to which there can be a practical answer in the nomination of new and competent men. And if they are to be nominated, they should be nominated now.

The aldermen are not, or ought not to be, elected simply to work for their ward, or some hole and corner of it. They are supposed to represent the citizens, and by their prudence or folly, honesty or dishonesty, is regulated the expenditure of the people's money. It is important to send only the best men from each ward, rather than to submit to a choice of evils in allowing a survival of the unfittest among men of whose ability or integrity there may be a doubt.

One of the reforms most obviously needed in the council is the abolition of the sectional cliques which have given so much trouble since the union. They may be good men in those cliques, who adhere to them because of necessity, but this is no reason why the cliques should exist. They are prejudicial to the best interests of the citizens, wrong in theory and expensive and demoralizing in practice. They should be swept away.

They never can be wholly abolished so long as we have the existing system of ward elections, but the evils of them can be greatly lessened if the electors of each ward will do their duty and choose the best available men. There is plenty of good material if the people will take the trouble to pick it out. If they will not help themselves, nobody can help them.

The time for action is short. Let the electors of some of the wards remember that, if anything is to be done, a beginning should be made now. Every day lessens the chance for successful work.

EDITOR AND CITIZEN.

It is a pity that the average St. John editor cannot rise above the level of the demagogue in discussing civic matters. It is a pity that the rubbish of party politics should be allowed to hide the simple questions of what things are best in the interests of the people.

The average editor appears to be of opinion that the average citizen is incapable of reasoning for himself in the matters that most concern him, and so attempts to guide him. In doing so, the average editor further believes that the most trivial and transparent arguments will lead the average citizen to think this way or that, as the interests of a clique or party may require.

The truth of the matter is that the average citizen knows a good deal more than the average editor gives him credit for knowing. He reads the daily papers for facts and is able to form his opinions for himself. An editor's opinion is no better than his own in any case, and when the editor is simply the mouthpiece of a party or clique the views of the citizen are very much more likely to be sound. In these days the advice of a mere party paper, of either side, is usually not worth the labor employed in putting it in print. It pleases the adherents of that side, but converts no one from the other side. Facts alone, fairly put, are the strongest arguments with the people.

When an editor appeals to the people to

champion this or that scheme so that money will be spent in the city, whether the scheme is a good one or not, he is a demagogue, pure and simple. He does not give the people credit for understanding that there is a right and a wrong way of doing things, and that they do not want the wrong way when they can have the right by taking the proper course. The citizen knows, if the editor does not, that where the city needs improvements they are sure to come, and that to secure them it is not necessary to sacrifice public interests for the benefit of this or that jobber, ring or clique.

The average citizen is not half as big a fool as the average editor takes him to be.

MAYOR LOCKHART'S MISTAKE.

Whatever may be the views of people regarding the Leary dock, there can be but one opinion as to the action of Mayor Lockhart in appointing a committee with but one member opposed to the scheme. In a committee of five, the opposition should have had at least two representatives. This eagerness of the mayor to further the Leary scheme by an abuse of his position has done much to hurt him in the eyes of those who have been inclined to let him have a second term of office. The paper which termed the committee a "packed" one was perfectly correct. It could be called by no other name. The question of who were Tories and who were Grigs on it has nothing to do with the case.

Another mistake of this kind, if made before nomination day, may relegate Mayor Lockhart to private life for the next twelve months. He is none too safe as it is. The chief magistrate of a city should be, above all things, a fair man, whatever his opinions may be.

A DIFFERENT MATTER.

It has been pointed out to Progress, on the authority of The Boys' Brigade Gazette, of Glasgow, that the statements of the Christian World, quoted last week, are based on a misapprehension of the facts. It is alleged that the "battalion" from which eighty per cent. of the boys had passed into the army, militia or volunteers, had no connection with the Boy's Brigade, but was a body which was not a religious organization. It is further stated of the company of the Boy's Brigade which has been longest in existence that, in the course of seven years, not one boy has enlisted in the army while over fifty have passed into the Young Men's Christian Association. Progress cheerfully makes the correction, so that no erroneous idea will prevail as to the nature of the Brigade, which has now an active existence in St. John.

IDLENESS AND POVERTY.

Louis Kossuth emerges from his retirement to say that "much of the poverty in Europe is due to the expense of maintaining standing armies." This is often said, and to a certain extent it is true, but it is very misleading. A standing army is a chain upon the people only to the extent of maintaining so many men in idleness. All the other expenses of the army go for the products of the artisans and husbandmen, and so promote prosperity to that extent.—Toronto World.

Wrong again. A standing army means not only the maintaining of so many men in idleness, but an absolute loss by reason of the unemployed productive power which should be adding to the wealth of the country. Non-producers of all kinds, lawyers as well as soldiers, help to keep the rest of mankind toiling to make up the deficiency. If there were no soldiers, lawyers, brokers, liquor dealers, speculators and professional politicians, the industrial classes would be twice as well off with half the hours of labor to which their necessity makes them slaves now.

The question of the abolition of grade crossings has been agitating the people of Massachusetts for many years and is to the front again. The proposition now is to abolish them gradually, the railroads paying the greater proportion of the cost, the cities and towns in which the crossings are being charged with the rest of the expense. The proposition has not yet become law, but it probably will. The level crossing is out of place in any settled locality and should be abolished. There should be such a law in Canada, to apply at least to all new railways, if not to those already in existence.

ALD. PETERS deserves the thanks of the citizens for calling the attention of the council to its inadequate accommodations, and taking a step in the direction of having the chamber enlarged. During the discussions on the dock question the chamber was uncomfortably crowded, and yet there were a small proportion of citizens present compared with those who would have been glad to attend had it not been for the discomfort they knew awaited them. The chamber should be enlarged without delay.

It is said that in framing the Union Act, the question of having aldermen elected by a vote of the citizens at large was considered. The proposed reform was rejected, for fear it would endanger the act when it came before the people. Such a reform will have to come some day, and the sooner the better. Simultaneously with it, there should be a reduction of the electoral districts. Twenty-six representatives are at least eight too many for the good of the city.

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.



GRITZ 5lb. Bags at Grocers. GRITZ The Anti-Dyspeptic.

THE LATE WM. KILPATRICK.

An Excellent Portrait of a Well Known and Respected Gentleman. Progress prints below an excellent portrait of the late William Kilpatrick, who was so long identified with the old Portland schools as secretary of the board. His life



was a useful one, and its history is in a great part that of the community in which he lived. No gentleman in the North End was better known, and none possessed in a greater degree the respect and regard of the people.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

There is no doubt now which side Mr. Hinington is on.

The D. Dorothy people are very quiet this week; the hull after the storm.

Somebody wrote a book entitled, Friends in Council. Perhaps his name was Leary.

There is a difference between the common council virtually adopting a scheme and adopting one virtually.

According to present indications, a good many electors won't take the trouble to vote for a mayor this year.

There are other bodies than ships on the stocks that will go with a rush when the "ways are greased."

Don't misjudge a profession by some of its members. All lawyers are not bad, even as all ministers are not good.

After the first of April lots of people will begin to tell what they intend to do to get good aldermen for their ward the next time.

Assertions as to the safety of the government or the strength of the opposition are not worth a cent until there is a square test vote.

With Captain Hinington, Lieutenant Stockton, and all private Stevens and Award, the opposition is just itching for a fight with the government.

So Rev. A. MacDougall has started a "little church-round the corner" of his own. An "independent" Presbyterian church is something new in this locality.

So there was some irregularity in the proceedings for a new St. John election in Portland. Has there been anything but irregularity since the day the act was accepted there?

If the legislators would simply do the business of the country, as in the fiction of politics they are supposed to do it, there would be an exceedingly short session at Fredericton.

Wouldn't it be well for Rev. A. J. McFarland to confine his sermons to matters he knows something about, instead of advertising himself and what he does not know at the same time?

Lenox appears to be a propitious season for poets. Several yards of verses have been received at this office during the last week, and are awaiting perusal when the editor has more leisure.

The fact that a man who invests a dollar in the Louisiana lottery has a chance in 99,999 of winning \$15,000 doesn't deter people from trying their luck, because every one thinks that he is the hundredth thousand man.

Moody, the revivalist, doesn't believe in monuments for dead men or titles for preachers of the Gospel. Wonder what he thinks of a congregation building beyond its means and mortgaging the House of the Lord?

The most insane idea yet advocated, by a man of prominence is that of David Dudley Field, that the state should make voting by the people compulsory. Such an attempt would well justify a bigger revolution than that of 1776.

An injustice was done Chief Kerr in stating that George Moffatt's hand-organ was in advance of his batonhole bouquet as a harbinger of spring. The chief sported a nosegay several days before Mr. Moffatt had time to fascinate the public with an organ rattle.

The bucket-shop men of Chicago have been defiant over the efforts of the police to close them up. They claim that they have as much right to deal in stocks as the regular exchanges have—and there is a good deal in their contention. Gambling is gambling wherever you find it.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Really, there was so much talk about the Dorothy trouble, last week, that it has left me very little else to write about. It seems too bad that it should have happened so to poor Dorothy, but I am glad it has been settled satisfactorily, and that Mr. Strand has been paid for the time he gave to it. The people interested really have had a great deal to contend with, and no doubt the publicity that their affairs had was very unpleasant, still it helped to advertise the opera. The libretto was expected by the English mail this week, but I did not hear whether it had arrived or not.

The company held two rehearsals this week, meeting for solo practice at Miss Halliday's on Tuesday evening, and at its room in the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening. All the ladies express themselves "delighted with the dainty costumes," which have been designed expressly for Dorothy by Miss Katie Berne.

Let me congratulate the Oratorio society on the efficient board it has elected for this year. With Gen. Warner as president; Rev. E. Mathers, vice president; Mr. Thomas Morley, conductor; Mr. George B. Hegan, treasurer; Mr. Alfred Porter, librarian; Mr. H. B. Schofield, secretary; and Rev. J. M. Davenport, Mr. George C. Coster and Mr. A. M. Smith all working together the society ought to do some very good work in the near future. Mr. F. S. Thompson, formerly secretary, and Mr. James S. Harding have retired from the board of management. Notice was given of an amendment to the rules regarding entrance fee of \$2 in the case of active members. I did not understand whether said fee was to be paid yearly, or only on entering the society, but I think it a good rule either way; for when one thinks of the amount of instruction in good music one receives without even having to buy a copy of the oratorio that is being learned, two dollars seems a very small amount. I think if all the active members took into consideration the trouble that is taken by Mr. Morley and the board of management, they would not require so much pressing to attend practices and think they were conferring a favor by attending occasionally.

Last Friday evening there was a practice held at Mr. B. P. Strand's for the concert in connection with the Church of England Institute, which is to come off this time in the dim and distant future. Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer," and the duet "I waited for the Lord," from the "Lobengesang," are to be sung, I believe.

There is some talk of a concert at Brookville some evening next week. Among those who are going, I think, are Mrs. Percy, Miss Quinton, Miss Halliday, Miss Goddard, Messrs. A. H. Lindsay, A. M. Smith, and others.

Mr. Hugh Swanton has written a setting for the hymn "Sweet Savior bless us ere we go." I notice it came out in the New York Churchman last week. The following is from the Queen:

Mendelssohn's Elijah transcribed and adapted by Adrian Delorme, Hanover edition (Duff & Stewart). The expiration in June last of the copyright in Mendelssohn's oratorio, Elijah, has set all the birds—and some of the big ones, too—pecking at its tid-bits, and we have an example before us in this fairly good arrangement for pianoforte solo of one of the more familiar numbers. Arrangements for one or two flutes and one or two cornets will doubtless soon follow, and should not be surprised to hear of a set of lancers founded on the air.

Both the Old Musical Club and Choral Club have their meetings next Tuesday evening. The former at the residence of Miss Marion Jack, and the latter at Miss Lizzie Smith's.

Some one, I don't know who, told me that on Green's Hill, Mr. Ford was to have an anthem of his own composition, an appropriate to the day, right in Mendelssohn's oratorio. I hear that Miss Halliday and Miss Elsie Mathers are going from the choir of Trinity to that of Stone church, but presume it will not be until the surpliced choir is singing in Trinity.

I was sorry not to have attended the concert in connection with the Centenary lecture course, which I hear was very enjoyable.

I have been told of some valuable new voices in Dorothy, which is encouraging.

Musically speaking, I cannot say much for Who's Who. It could not be called either instructive or amusing and laughed at as heartily as anyone present over some of the comic songs. Mr. Pepper's ballads were enjoyable; especially was I taken with "Sally in our Alley," and a rather pretty trio was sung from Ruddygore. Many people were disappointed at not hearing the selections from the Gondoliers, but as Gilbert had an injunction served on him it could not be helped. Miss Fatti Stone's best effort, in my opinion, was the song "A Summer Morning," by H. Pepper, but there is an incessant tremor in her voice which is tiresome, to say the least. The other members of the company seemed to please everyone, judging from the applause that was bestowed on them, and the comic songs were given most enthusiastically. "Two lovely black eyes" and "Only Tonight" are old favorites in St. John.

Mr. Ford's Position.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: From your article in reference to Dorothy in your last issue, the impression has been conveyed to many that Mr. Ford endeavored, in an unprofessional manner, to supersede Mr. Strand as conductor of the opera. Permit me to state that Mr. Ford absolutely refused to have anything to do with the opera until assured by the Dorothy committee that Mr. Strand had resigned. I might further add, that the committee, in asking Mr. Ford to take charge, were under the clearest impression that Mr. Strand had actually resigned, and that Mr. Strand's emphatic statements to the contrary were a complete surprise to them.

F. H. J. RUSSELL, For the Dorothy committee. St. John, March 12.

Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 242 Union street.

SPRING NOVELTIES.

Plaid Ribbons, Lawn Handkerchiefs; Blk. and Col'd Fish Nets, Smyrna Laces; Ladies' Muslin Ties, White Neck Ribbons; Black Silk Fringes, Dress Girdles; First choice Kid Gloves, Silk Gloves; Blk. Grenadines, Silk Laces; Challies, Blind Tapes; Ladies' Waterproofs, Ulster Cloths; Printed Sateens, Fancy Muslins; Knitting Silk, Rope Silks.

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SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW. One of the most sensible, useful and valuable Household Inventions ever offered to the public.

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My machine has been in continual use since August, 1885, and this is a specimen of my work: Manifolding Eight Copies with a soft roller. I have made on this machine during the Cadby trial, with a hard roller, from Ten to Twelve Copies. I pin my faith to the Caligraph. This is the best manifold machine in the market, in addition to its other points of superiority.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents.

BAIRD'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND

ALLAYS ALL IRRITATION. By its Tonic properties it strengthens the muscles of the Throat and gives tone and vigor to the organs of speech. There is no remedy more effectual for COUGHS, CROUP, HOARSENESS and all affections of the THROAT and LUNGS, than BAIRD'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND. Purely Vegetable. Sold everywhere. 25 cents.



This FLOUR is perfect. Requires no special method, no peculiar manipulation to make perfect bread. Winter Wheat. HALL & FAIRWEATHER, Wholesale Flour Merchants.

He is a Dandy. Mr. W. H. Pope, late of Kentucky, has \$60,000 of the funds of one of the banks of that city. If he comes to St. John, it may be dangerous for him to emulate Walton in cultivating the acquaintance of the detectives. They may recognize him, if they look sharp. It is related that he "wears spectacles, left eye smaller than right, walks with quick, long step, slimly built, weighs 155 pounds, slim, long foot, has a habit of spreading his feet wide apart when standing still, legs bow backward at knees, making calf very prominent, peculiar face, small head, upper front teeth wide apart and project some, white scars on right side of neck back of ear, wears dark clothes and black Derby hat, fond of whiskey and women."

Mr. Pope appears to be a dandy, as far as looks and habits go. He had better not stay in St. John too long, if he comes this way.

An Unprecedented Success. The demand for Progress has increased so steadily this spring that it has been exceedingly difficult to supply the demand. The number of copies printed has been increased each week, but in every instance the demand has been greater than the supply. Hundreds can vouch for this who have asked for copies at this office and at the newsdealers. An increase of 600 copies in the regular circulation in three weeks is something to be proud of, and PROGRESS is proud of it. In a short time, at the present rate, the circulation figure will pass the 7,000 mark.

Novelties in Bric-a-Brack. Somewhat deceiving is a paper weight simulating three pens lying on a block of polished walnut.

A pretty and odd paper holder for the desk is two pairs of open shears held a short distance apart by a rod of steel.

Imposing and attractive is an umbrella receptacle representing an old brass cannon held upright by three massive shot.

Golden flowers and variegated moths standing in relief from the body of a hammered light bronze lamp produce a beautiful effect.

Concealed under the shade of a miniature bronze student's lamp is a table bell, while the small part of the globe which appears above the shade can be used as a receptacle for a candle.

An odd conception for a table bell is one which represents a silver wire mouse trap, the interior of which contains the bell. A gilt cat, which surmounts the ornament, acts as the lever by which the bell is struck.

A muscular figure of splendidly developed proportions, represented as endeavoring to break a bundle of sticks across his knee, is a bronze statuette perfect in every detail. The figure illustrates one of Aesop's fables.

Several small hand painted plaques inserted around the bowl of a dark, heavy bronze lamp is the most recent novelty of this class of bric-a-brac. Encircling each plaque are draperies admirably represented in bronze.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

And the Happenings in St. John, Fredericton, Moncton, Miramichi, St. Stephen, St. Catharines, etc.

Despite the damp weather of Tuesday, a very jolly party assembled at Queen's Hotel, where a number of the young people of the city, to the number of about 20, met to the music of the band.

Refreshments were prepared, each carrying with them the dancing was kept up until about 2 o'clock a. m. a very third city. Among those present, were Mrs. McLoughlin, Mrs. Lindsay, Mr. Skinner, Mrs. Lawton, Mrs. Fox, Mr. Keen, Calloun, Barbour, Bl Johnston, McLean, (Moncton), Lindsay, Blair, Foster, Barbour, Colwell, Clarke, Read, McAvity, son and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Miss Edwards, last week in St. John. Mrs. Gardner, of Woodstock, spent the city, the guest of her sister, Miss Lanchlan (Coburg street).

Miss Grace Campbell, who is Digby, N. S., was summoned home on the death of her grandmother, who, after a lingering illness, passed away last at the residence of her son, Charles Campbell, Miss Campbell Digby Thursday morning.

Judge and Mrs. Wetmore, of Fredericton, were in the city. Mr. T. S. DeaBrisay, of Bathurst, for a few days this week, the guest of Macdonald.

I understand Judge King and family start on a trip to England and the Misses Blanché Drury also leave England, where she will visit her sister, Mr. George Young, who has been Dr. Harding for the last few months.

Dr. Harding was kept up until last week. Mr. John Rusk, collector of customs in the city.

A most interesting and well written pen of Miss Sarah Nicholson appeared in the Dominion Illustration, a gratulant. Miss Nicholson in this her authors.

Mr. David McLaren, who has spent weeks in the South, has returned to staying with his parents, Charlotte return to England in a short time.

Mr. W. Godfrey, of the Bank of America, has been ordered to Montreal for promotion. Mrs. Godfrey and him there next month.

Mr. Wentworth Winslow, of the B. has been ordered to fill a post at St. John, with whom he was a great friend. Mrs. Winslow has returned three weeks holiday.

Dr. Dabrow, of Bathurst, is the Robertson, Princess street. Mr. Thomas Hanford will remove his present residence, Princess street.

I understand that Mrs. Andrew Co will remove to Nova Scotia in the residence at present occupied by rented to one of our leading dentists; she will not occupy it alone.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Street, of St. John, are in St. John shortly. Mrs. Smith, widow of the late Smith, Fredericton, will make her home in St. John.

Lieut. J. Harry Kaye, of the Fusiliers, has been ordered to King take a two months' course at the there.

Mr. W. B. Carvill left on Wednesday and New York. Miss Vail, of Bathurst, is in the staying at Mrs. Chapman's, Elliot row.

On Monday evening, Mr. T. A. daughter, Miss Edith, a sleighing party of her little friends were asked. They were Misses Agnes and Annie Blizard, Smith, Misses Rebie, Emilie and Luella, Miss Ella Francis, Miss Daisy Fair, Miss Gladis McLaughlin.

I understand that the West End is A. C. Musgrove, as a resident. She is a Tacoma, who has been very successful in business. Mrs. Musgrove is a widow, and has been very happy in her Western home.

Mr. George Clark and his wife, of the streets of his father, on London street, Rev. Wm. Stuart, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church at Franklin, New Brunswick, will leave shortly with his family for his home in St. John.

West End has had a number of those named acquired many friends during his residence and I need not say how popularly. Mr. West End has had a number of those named acquired many friends during his residence and I need not say how popularly.

The ladies of the Lancaster Baptist church very successful musical entertainment evening. Harrison's orchestra played pretty selections of music for the closing refreshments were served.

FREDERICTON.

Progress is for sale in Fredericton store of W. T. H. Fenley and by James Thorne.

MARCH 13.—Last Saturday while looking in Progress, I found two decidedly untrue statements. In just mentioned in these items, as they must make the following corrections. I wrote them that:

"Miss Beatrice Waring, of Fairville, is the wife of Mr. Morrison Jr."

"Mrs. Nellie Allen intends breaking the ice of the last of May, when she will give a party at her home, and will take place about the 15th."

Progress made me say: "Miss Beatrice Waring, is the guest of Sir John and until early in June preparing for a happy etc., etc."

I forgot to mention, in my account of the city concert, that Miss Christine Cameron, a very fine piano solo, which was much appreciated by the audience, was given by a late Miss Vavasour, and does credit to her talent and herself.

Driving parties seem to be the order of the evening this winter, and during the last week there have been several of them. Miss Maud Beckwith has a small drive on Monday evening. The pupils in Miss Ross' room in the Mohad a drive on Monday evening. Master Charlie Woodall, son of Mr. J. Woodall, was very pleasant. He had a large drive party last evening, about 40. Miss Frank Babbitt had a small snow last Saturday evening. The "Colossus," a large four-horse sleigh, this evening with a large party of young people, was a very pleasant drive. The drive was given last evening by Mrs. Iglis, who was very pleasant. It numbered about 28. The first prize was

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

And the Happenings in Social Circles of Fredericton, Woodstock, Doonchester, St. Stephen, Sussex, Amherst, Canada, Etc.

Despite the damp weather of Tuesday evening, a very jolly party assembled at Queen's square, at 8 o'clock, where a monster sleigh was waiting to drive them out to Riverside, to the residence of Mr. E. R. Secord. It is needless to say the young people did not find the distance from the city too long, though the remainder of the evening was quite as enjoyable. Refreshments were provided by the ladies present, each carrying with them a basket of delicacies. Dancing was kept up until past midnight, and about 3 o'clock a. m. a very tired party reached the city. Among those present were Mrs. J. Baldwin, Mrs. McLaughlin, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Secord, Mrs. Skinner, Mrs. Lawton, Mrs. Forbes, the Misses McKenna, Colburn, Barbour, Blaine, Robertson, Johnston, McKenna (Moncton), Meers, Boland, Lindsay, Blair, Foster, of the Bank, Payne, McLellan, Colwell, Clarke, Read, McAvity, Knodell, Robinson and others.

Mrs. and Miss Edwards, of Halifax, spent last week in St. John. Mrs. Gardner, of Woodstock, spent last week in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. A. MacLachlan (Coburg street). Miss Grace Campbell, who has been visiting Digby, N. S., was summoned home in consequence of the death of her grandmother, Mrs. Partlow, who, after a lingering illness, passed away on Saturday last at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Charles Campbell. Miss Campbell returned to Digby Thursday morning. Judge and Mrs. Wetmore, of Fredericton, spent this week in the city.

Mr. T. S. DeBrisay, of Bathurst, was in the city for a few days this week, the guest of Mrs. Charles Macdonald. I understand Judge King and family will shortly start on a trip to England and the continent. Miss Blanche Drury also leaves next month for England, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Curtis. Mr. George Young, who has been the guest of Dr. Harding for the last few months, returned to his home in England last week.

Mr. John Rank, collector of customs, Richibucto, is in the city. A most interesting and well written story from the pen of Miss Sarah Nicholson appears in the last edition of the Dominion. I must congratulate Miss Nicholson in this her first effort as an author.

Mr. David MacLaren, who has spent the last few weeks in the South, has returned to St. John, and is staying with his parents, Charlotte street. He will return to England in a short time. Mr. W. Godfrey, of the Bank of British North America, has been ordered to Montreal, where he gets promotion. Mrs. Godfrey and family will join him there next month.

Mr. Westworth Winslow, of the Bank of Montreal, has been ordered to fill a post at the head office, (Montreal) for which place he left this week. Mr. Winslow will be much missed by the young ladies of St. John, with whom he was a great favorite. Mr. Owen Campbell has returned home from a three weeks holiday.

Dr. Disbrow, of Bathurst, is the guest of Mrs. Robertson, Princess street. Mr. Thomas Hanford will remove in May from his present residence, Princess street, to Charlotte street. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Street, of St. Andrews, will remove to St. John shortly.

Mrs. Smith, widow of the late Mr. Woodford Smith, Fredericton, will make her home in St. John. Lieut. J. Harry Kaye, of the 62nd St. John Fusiliers, has been ordered to Kingston, Ont., to take a two months' course at the Military college there. Mr. W. B. Carvill left on Wednesday last for Boston and New York.

Miss Vail, of Bathurst, is in the city. She is staying at Mrs. Chapman's, Elliot row.

On Monday evening, Mr. T. A. Hall gave his daughter, Miss Edith, a sleighing party, and a few of her little friends were asked. The present were Misses Agnes and Annie Bilard, Miss Annie Smith, Misses Rebe, Emilie and Lulu McAvity, Miss Ella Francis, Miss Daisy Fairweather and Miss Gladis McLaughlin.

St. John—West End. I understand that the West End is to lose Mrs. A. C. Musgrave, as a resident. She is to leave for Tacoma in a couple of weeks to join her husband, Dr. Musgrave, who has been very successful in his profession in Tacoma. Mrs. Musgrave will be much missed by a large circle of friends, who wish her very happiness in her Western home.

Mr. George Clark and his wife, of Boston, are the guests of his father, on Ludlow street. Mrs. Mary Thompson, who has been spending a few days with her friend, Mrs. Watson Allan, on Leinster street, Edinboro, has returned home. Rev. Wm. Stuart, former pastor of the West End Presbyterian church, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church at New Jersey, and will leave shortly with his family for his new home. This will be another one of those many losses the West End has had to sustain. Mr. Stuart has acquired many friends during his residence with us, and I need not say how universally his removal will be regretted. The Misses Stuart, and a mourning host of friends, and Miss Katie's bright hair will leave a great blank in the circle where she has ever been a general favorite. It is to be hoped, however, that "no disease is without its remedy," surely "the remedy" will be next year when we anticipate welcoming her return, and it will be none the warmer on a change of name.

The ladies of the Lancaster Baptist church gave a very successful musical entertainment on Tuesday evening. Harrison's orchestra played some very pretty selections of music, and the close of the evening refreshments were served. PERS MORTS.

FREDERICTON. [Progress is for sale in Fredericton at the book stores of W. T. H. Fenety and by James H. Hawthorne.]

MARCH 13.—Last Saturday while looking over my letter in Progress, I found two distinct items merged into one, thereby making an erroneous and decidedly untrue statement. In justice to those mentioned in these items, as well as to myself, I must make the following corrections. The items as I wrote them were: "Miss Beatrice Waring, of Fairville, is the guest of Mrs. John Morrison Jr."

"Mrs. Nellie Allen intends breaking up house-keeping in the first of May, when she will become the guest of Lady Allen until the early part of July preparing for a special event which rumor says will take place about that time and it will be none the less a very happy event."

"Progress made me say: 'Miss Beatrice Waring, of Fairville, is the guest of Mrs. John Morrison Jr. until early in June preparing for a happy event.'" etc., etc.

I forgot to mention, in my account of the university concert, that Miss Christina Cameron played a very fine piano solo, which was much appreciated by the audience. Miss Cameron was a pupil of the late Miss Yassour, and does credit to both her teacher and herself.

Driving parties seem to be the order of the day (or rather of the evening) this winter, particularly among the young people. There have been five during the last week. Miss Maud Beckwith had a small driving party last Saturday evening. The pupils in Miss Rose's room in the model school had a drive on Monday evening.

Master Charlie Woodson, son of Mr. J. J. Woodall, had a large driving party last evening, numbering about 40. Miss Frank Babbitt had a small snowball party last Saturday evening.

The "Colman's" four-horse sleigh, is out this evening with a large party. The sleighing and snowballing is very much enjoyed. The drive to the "Old Curiosity Shop" was very pleasant, being by Mrs. Idgels was very pleasant. The guests numbered about 28. The first prize was won by

Miss Maggie Allen and Mr. Graham, while the sleighing party was taken by Mrs. Legge and Dr. McLellan. Mr. Whitehead entertained a number of his friends at a drive while out on the coast, at the pleasant residence on George street.

Mrs. W. T. Thurlow, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. A. F. Randolph, at Fredericton. At the meeting of the C. E. Temperance society Monday evening, the following vocal solos by Miss Harrison, Miss Watters, of St. John, and a violin solo by Miss Bailey. All three young ladies were obliging respondents to a hearty encore.

All the elite of the city are looking forward to attending the opera Friday and Saturday evening at St. Demock, of Windsor, N. S., with of Leinster street. The opera is being given by the Grand Opera Co. of Montreal. Mr. Westworth Winslow is recovering from a severe illness. Mrs. Ella F. Randolph has been confined to her bed for nearly two weeks with a gripple, and is unable to attend to her household duties.

Mr. Wesley Vassar returned home yesterday, from a trip to Ottawa. Mrs. E. E. Winslow spent Sunday with friends in Woodstock. Mr. and Mrs. George Y. Dibble went to Woodstock last Friday, and returned home today, after having a delightful visit.

Miss Francis Watters, who has been spending some weeks with her friend, Miss Bailey, returned to her home in St. John this morning. Miss Watters has made many friends in this city. Miss Ketchum, of St. Andrews is here, the guest of Lady Tilly at Government House.

Mr. J. L. Lundy, the new rector of Holy Trinity, late of Toronto, registered at the Queen, Monday. Capt. H. T. Lawrence, of the 10th Infantry in Canada, is taking a short course at the R. S. of Industry in this city.

Miss Lizzie Brown, of this city, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fairweather, in Dorchester. Mr. Hildyard was able to get out for a short drive on Monday. He expects to assume his new duties as postmaster next week.

Mr. Westworth Winslow, who has gone to New York to deliver a series of seven lectures on the "Bishop Paddock" course, will return about the 15th inst.

Mr. Westworth Winslow, of the Bank of Montreal, St. John, and son of Mr. E. Byron Winslow, of this city, has been transferred to the head office of the Bank of Montreal.

Mr. Fraser, worn out by the excessive strain of the last few weeks, is now confined to his room, having narrowly escaped an attack of congestion. Mr. E. Byron Winslow returned to Dorchester last Saturday, and is expected home again accompanied by Mrs. Winslow.

Mr. John Orr, of this city, is very dangerously ill at his home, Brunswick street. Mr. Alfred Edgewood is ill with a gripple, at his home, King street.

Mrs. Allen, of St. John, and Mrs. Todd, of St. Stephen, who were here attending the W. C. T. U. conference, are the guests of Mrs. A. F. Randolph. Miss Brown, of Chatham, and Miss Smith, of St. John, the guests of Mrs. A. F. Randolph. Miss Leonard and Miss George, of St. George, are the guests of Mrs. H. C. Creed, Charlotte street. Mrs. Vroom, of Milltown, is the guest of Mrs. Currie.

Mrs. Balkan, of Milltown, is the guest of Mrs. Inch. Mr. Fagan had a gentleman's drive while party, last Thursday evening. Mrs. W. T. Fenety is talking of going to the United States for her health. STRELLA.

MARYSVILLE. [Progress is for sale in Chatham at Edward Johnson's bookstore.]

MARCH 12.—I am sorry Marysville has been neglected for so long, as there were some very enjoyable parties held worthy of mention. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tapley's Halma party was a great success. Mrs. C. H. Hart and Miss Mary Gibson entertained a large and select number of their lady friends at a five o'clock tea last evening at the residence of their father, Mr. Alex. Gibson. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Those who wished adjourned to the rink by invitation of Miss Gibson, while a few remained to be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Gibson and Mr. and Mrs. Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick and Miss Dora Kirkpatrick, of St. John, spent Sunday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson. Miss Ida Miles is at her home in Orromocto. She expects to return early in April. Mr. Harry Sprague is able to be out after his illness.

Mrs. A. G. Robinson is slowly recovering from her severe illness. Messrs. Bert Lint and Fred Rowley harassed their "fiends" together one evening last week and treated a few of their young lady friends to a drive. They enjoyed the drive immensely.

A large number of Frederictonians attended the rink last evening. I am sure they enjoyed themselves as the ice was in splendid condition and the music excellent. SCRIBBLER.

MONCTON. [Progress is for sale in Moncton at the book stores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]

MARCH 12.—Driving and tobogganing parties are the popular amusements of the day in Moncton. The moonlight nights and good roads supply the motive for the former, and the excellent condition of Dunlop's hill is enough to charm any one who owns a toboggan, or has a friend who owns one, to try his luck at that fascinating sport.

By the way, perhaps the outside world may feel inclined to indulge in an incredulous shrug when I mention a hill in connection with Moncton, but the fact remains all the same. We have a hill, and a very respectable one, too, which has been thronged every evening for the past week with the beauty and chivalry of the town, and a most delightful time they had. The hill is not steep enough to be dangerous, but yet has quite enough slope to carry the ordinary toboggan quite as far as the average tobogganer cares to walk back, though somehow you never seem to get tired at this delightful sport. Snowshoeing and skating may leave you stiff and aching, but I have never met any one yet who has been tired next day after a toboggan party.

I would really be afraid to say how many driving parties there were last week. Sheddie seems to be the objective point, but still a great many Moncton people drove to Hillsboro last Wednesday evening, to attend the carnival at the rink. The truth is, it is such a long time since we have seen a carnival that it is really a novelty to us now, and worth driving seven miles to see.

The same evening another driving party, wended its way Sheddiewards, and still again on Thursday evening six sleighs with "trough at the helm and pleasure at the prow," drove merrily over to Sheddie, and after their occupants had partaken of supper at the Weldon House and spent an hour or two in rest and enjoyment, they returned, reaching home at midnight, tired but happy.

I believe another party of the same description is in contemplation for tomorrow evening, and the interest of the Moncton people may be abating from dancing and even to a moderate degree from what, but they are not injuring their health by a too strict observance of Lent.

Speaking of what reminds me that Mrs. C. F. Hamilton's whist party, last Wednesday, was a most delightful break in the dull season, winding up in a way that has the smallest suspicion in the world of a dance, which was doubtless enjoyed to the account of its slight flavor of stolen sweets. There were some forty guests, amongst whom I noticed one very charming stranger, Miss Peter of Dorchester, who is visiting Mrs. Hamilton.

Mr. George F. Fair and party left town on Friday on their transatlantic tour, and I am sure their many friends will join me in wishing them fair winds and prosperous weather, if such a wish will be of any use to them on an overland journey.

Mr. J. H. Wetmore, leader of the Methodist church choir, took a trip to Halifax last week, at the request of the congregation, to inspect a pipe organ which had been offered for sale, and which the church intended purchasing. Mr. Wetmore's report being unfavorable they have decided to wait a little longer, and very wisely, I think, as a second-hand organ is always a risky speculation.

The many friends of Mrs. George H. Pick, wife of the assistant general freight agent of the I. C. E., heard last Friday that she had passed peacefully away. Her death was a very literal passing "from darkness into light" for Mrs. Pick had been an invalid for many years, and during the last few years of her life she suffered from that worst of all diseases, cancer. Her funeral took place on Sunday afternoon from St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal church, and was one of the largest ever held in Moncton.

Mr. H. A. Powell, M. P., delivered his lecture on William Pitt in his open house, last evening, and is to be congratulated upon the size of his audience—some 400 being present, as Moncton people seldom turn out well for the lecture. This one, however, was very well received, and it was in the very way a thoughtful and powerful description of the statesman's life and work. Judge J. B. Bost, president, and at the end of the lecture a vote of thanks was moved by Mr. G. B. Willett and seconded by Mr. McCully.

We have several cases of scarlet fever in town, fortunately of a mild type. Mrs. C. F. Hamilton's little daughter was one of the first victims, but she is now convalescent.

Mr. H. T. Stevens, M. P., left for Fredericton yesterday to be present at the opening of the House of Commons. Mr. Stevens was accompanied by Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. J. D. Row.

At the meeting of the C. E. Temperance society Monday evening, the following vocal solos by Miss Harrison, Miss Watters, of St. John, and a violin solo by Miss Bailey. All three young ladies were obliging respondents to a hearty encore.

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MARCH 12.—I am sorry Marysville has been neglected for so long, as there were some very enjoyable parties held worthy of mention. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tapley's Halma party was a great success. Mrs. C. H. Hart and Miss Mary Gibson entertained a large and select number of their lady friends at a five o'clock tea last evening at the residence of their father, Mr. Alex. Gibson. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Those who wished adjourned to the rink by invitation of Miss Gibson, while a few remained to be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Gibson and Mr. and Mrs. Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick and Miss Dora Kirkpatrick, of St. John, spent Sunday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson. Miss Ida Miles is at her home in Orromocto. She expects to return early in April. Mr. Harry Sprague is able to be out after his illness.

Mrs. A. G. Robinson is slowly recovering from her severe illness. Messrs. Bert Lint and Fred Rowley harassed their "fiends" together one evening last week and treated a few of their young lady friends to a drive. They enjoyed the drive immensely.

A large number of Frederictonians attended the rink last evening. I am sure they enjoyed themselves as the ice was in splendid condition and the music excellent. SCRIBBLER.

MONCTON. [Progress is for sale in Moncton at the book stores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]

MARCH 12.—Driving and tobogganing parties are the popular amusements of the day in Moncton. The moonlight nights and good roads supply the motive for the former, and the excellent condition of Dunlop's hill is enough to charm any one who owns a toboggan, or has a friend who owns one, to try his luck at that fascinating sport.

By the way, perhaps the outside world may feel inclined to indulge in an incredulous shrug when I mention a hill in connection with Moncton, but the fact remains all the same. We have a hill, and a very respectable one, too, which has been thronged every evening for the past week with the beauty and chivalry of the town, and a most delightful time they had. The hill is not steep enough to be dangerous, but yet has quite enough slope to carry the ordinary toboggan quite as far as the average tobogganer cares to walk back, though somehow you never seem to get tired at this delightful sport. Snowshoeing and skating may leave you stiff and aching, but I have never met any one yet who has been tired next day after a toboggan party.

I would really be afraid to say how many driving parties there were last week. Sheddie seems to be the objective point, but still a great many Moncton people drove to Hillsboro last Wednesday evening, to attend the carnival at the rink. The truth is, it is such a long time since we have seen a carnival that it is really a novelty to us now, and worth driving seven miles to see.

The same evening another driving party, wended its way Sheddiewards, and still again on Thursday evening six sleighs with "trough at the helm and pleasure at the prow," drove merrily over to Sheddie, and after their occupants had partaken of supper at the Weldon House and spent an hour or two in rest and enjoyment, they returned, reaching home at midnight, tired but happy.

I believe another party of the same description is in contemplation for tomorrow evening, and the interest of the Moncton people may be abating from dancing and even to a moderate degree from what, but they are not injuring their health by a too strict observance of Lent.

Speaking of what reminds me that Mrs. C. F. Hamilton's whist party, last Wednesday, was a most delightful break in the dull season, winding up in a way that has the smallest suspicion in the world of a dance, which was doubtless enjoyed to the account of its slight flavor of stolen sweets. There were some forty guests, amongst whom I noticed one very charming stranger, Miss Peter of Dorchester, who is visiting Mrs. Hamilton.

Mr. George F. Fair and party left town on Friday on their transatlantic tour, and I am sure their many friends will join me in wishing them fair winds and prosperous weather, if such a wish will be of any use to them on an overland journey.

Mr. J. H. Wetmore, leader of the Methodist church choir, took a trip to Halifax last week, at the request of the congregation, to inspect a pipe organ which had been offered for sale, and which the church intended purchasing. Mr. Wetmore's report being unfavorable they have decided to wait a little longer, and very wisely, I think, as a second-hand organ is always a risky speculation.

The many friends of Mrs. George H. Pick, wife of the assistant general freight agent of the I. C. E., heard last Friday that she had passed peacefully away. Her death was a very literal passing "from darkness into light" for Mrs. Pick had been an invalid for many years, and during the last few years of her life she suffered from that worst of all diseases, cancer. Her funeral took place on Sunday afternoon from St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal church, and was one of the largest ever held in Moncton.

Mr. H. A. Powell, M. P., delivered his lecture on William Pitt in his open house, last evening, and is to be congratulated upon the size of his audience—some 400 being present, as Moncton people seldom turn out well for the lecture. This one, however, was very well received, and it was in the very way a thoughtful and powerful description of the statesman's life and work. Judge J. B. Bost, president, and at the end of the lecture a vote of thanks was moved by Mr. G. B. Willett and seconded by Mr. McCully.

We have several cases of scarlet fever in town, fortunately of a mild type. Mrs. C. F. Hamilton's little daughter was one of the first victims, but she is now convalescent.

Mr. H. T. Stevens, M. P., left for Fredericton yesterday to be present at the opening of the House of Commons. Mr. Stevens was accompanied by Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. J. D. Row.

MACAULAY, BROTHERS & CO.,

61 and 63 KING STREET, Take pleasure in informing their customers that they have opened a LARGE STOCK OF THE CELEBRATED

"ONYX" Stainless Black Cotton Hose.

All sizes in Plain from 5 inch. to 10 inch. feet. All sizes in Ribbed, 5 inch. to 10 inch. feet.

The Plain Hose are made with Double Feet and Knees, and will be found most durable to wear. The Ribbed Hose are with Double Ankles, Feet and Knees, and just what is wanted for Children's wear.

"ONYX" STAINLESS BLACK COTTON HOSE are the only Black Cotton Hose that withstand effects of Perspiration and repeated Washings. They never turn Brown or Green in WEARING or WASHING.

The very great satisfaction given by these Hose last year justified us in importing a large Stock for the coming season.

We can confidently recommend "Onyx" Black Hose to our customers as articles of great merit. "ONYX" BLACK COTTON HOSE to be had only from

MACAULAY BROS. & CO.

Ladies' Muslin Ties; DANIEL AFTER LA GRIPPE

Chatelaine Bags; Bordered Veilings. FRILLINGS.

RIBBONS; HDKFS.; Jos. Kid Gloves; Lace Collarettes; Novelties in Fey. Goods.

London House Retail, Cor. Charlotte and Union Streets.

—AT— C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 38 King Street, DIRECT IMPORTERS OF—

BOOKS, STATIONERY AND FANCY GOODS. —WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR—

Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Etc. See our Travellers, or send for Prices. Showing Rubber with Heel Plate attached to all Rubbers. Free of charge.

AMERICAN RUBBER STORE, - 65 Charlotte Street.

OUR NEW RUBBER FOUNTAIN PEN—PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS—complete with Two Extra Pens. The best and most practical Fountain Pen in the world for the money. Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price. Everyone invited to call and try one of these Pens.

By Order of the Common Council of the City of Saint John.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in the event of the election of the section of the City of Saint John, which was lately the City of Portland, by their votes and the present mayor March adopting the petition for repeal of "The Canada Temperance Act, 1875," in that section of the City of Saint John, a Bill will be presented at the session of the Provincial Legislature for enactment to extend the time in the present year within which applications may be made for licenses to sell liquor by wholesale or retail in that section of the City of Saint John under "The Liquor License Act, 1887," and for the granting of licenses to sell liquor by wholesale or retail in that section of the City of Saint John, to expire on the thirtieth day of April next.

St. John, N. B., 5th March, A.D. 1890. 4w, leav

GOOD VALUE! WE HAVE A FEW PAPER-BOUND BOOKS, the covers of which are somewhat defaced, but otherwise in PERFECT CONDITION. They are now offered at

Half Price. See special list, 100 & A. McMillan, 18 and 110 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B. Booksellers and Stationers.

JUST RECEIVED. Clinical Thermometers; Hypodermic Syringes; Hot Water Bottles; Household Syringes; Fountain Syringes;

—AT— Parker Bros'. MARKET SQUARE.

TO LET. ROOM MAY 1st—THE STORE on King Square at present occupied by Mr. E. L. Mulholland, D. J. W. Montgomery, and formerly known as the London and China Tea Store. Inquire of H. A. WHITE, Sussex, N. B. 3-8 41

OFFICES IN PALMER'S CHAMBERS, with separate vaults and steam heated. Apply for particulars to THE LIQUORERS OF THE MARKET, Bank of St. J. D. Bayard's Building, Prince William street, St. John, N. B. 3-8 41

THAT PLEASANTLY SITUATED HOUSE at 168 Leinster street, at present occupied by Mrs. Bannister, containing seven rooms and well supplied with water. For particulars inquire of D. J. MONTREUX, 26 King Street. 2-23 17

RESIDENCE 66 GARDEN STREET, at present occupied by A. L. Trueman, Esq., barrister. Rent \$200. Terms may be seen Friday afternoon. G. J. COULTER, 26 King Street. 2-8-41

TO RENT—TWO STORES in Hampton Hall, at present in possession of Arthur Everett. Possession 1st May next. W. WATSON ALLEN, Esq., 26 King Street, cor. Prince Wm. and Pelham streets. 1-25-41

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THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

Max O'Rell's latest book, Jacques Bonhomme, (New York: Cassell and company) affords a very strong proof that the audacious and always delightful Max is not deteriorating with time.

Unlike its predecessors, John Bull and His Island, Jonathan and His Continent, etc., which were supposed to be inspired by national jealousy, and the very truth and justice of whose criticisms were an added sting to the large self-love of the average Briton and Anglomaniac, who thinks God made the rest of the world for England to conquer if she can, and if she can't, to be jealous of—Jacques Bonhomme is a free, frank and wonderfully fair criticism of his native land; and while the author's passionate love for La Belle France illuminates every sentence, French abuses are dealt with as severely as John Bull himself could deal with them, and course far more intelligently, since John is apt to write crushing denunciations of his neighbors across the channel founded upon the most superficial acquaintance with the volatile "Jacques." As Max O'Rell himself expresses it—

You may well imagine, I repeat it, how amused we French are when we hear certain English people speak of the "Revolutionary Frenchman." One hears curious stories about the French in England; and personally I may say that I have greatly improved my knowledge of France and her people since I have resided there.

And again: When you English appoint a new government official, it is another servant that you add to your household. When we French appoint a new government official, it is a new master that we give to ourselves to snub us or to bully us. I have an interesting illustration of this.

Two young chemists—one English, the other French—were in partnership in Paris, and one day made up their minds to start afresh in Egypt. Each wrote to his consul in Cairo. The Englishman's letter ran thus:

Dear Sir: I am about to open business as a chemist in Cairo. Will you be good enough to tell me what are my chances of success in Egypt, and what formalities, if any, I should have to comply with before entering upon the undertaking?

Yours truly, JOHN.

By return post he received a most polite letter, containing all the detailed information he wanted.

The young Frenchman wrote: "Monseigneur le Consul-General: I am desirous of setting up as a chemist in Cairo. Dare I hope that you will spare me a few minutes of your valuable time to give me such information and advice as you may consider likely to be of use to me? With many apologies for intruding upon you, I have the honor to be, Monseigneur le Consul-General, with greatest respect, your most obedient and humble servant, JACQUES."

This letter was written four years ago. The dear fellow is still waiting for that consul's reply. Of course his English friend is now established in Cairo, comfortable and prosperous, doing a roaring trade in pills with the new proteges of Her Britannic Majesty.

Now, I leave it to the intelligent reader, whether any Englishman could have shown up the knots in the red tape of French diplomacy half as well as those two letters show it?

And who could draw so pathetic a picture of the French schoolboy's life as one who has passed through all its miseries himself? and who sums them up in this eloquent sentence:

"My opinion is that when French parents have made up their minds to send a boy ten years old to a lycee till he is twenty, they have sentenced him to something very near, in severity, to ten years penal servitude."

So of the faults of the curious system of education where the lectures are delivered to classes of sometimes a hundred boys, of whom some thirty per cent follow them and profit by them, while the rest are "neglected and forgotten, do and learn nothing and are mere wall flowers."

But it is in defence of his own home life that Max O'Rell becomes really sublime. "Home life unknown in France!" he cries indignantly. Why the mistake is one of the most glaring ever made. There is no more home-loving, home-abiding creature on earth than the Frenchman. Not fond of home, those people who emigrate the least; who, when they do emigrate, return to their beloved corner of the world as soon as they have enough to keep their family? "No home-life in France! Not home-loving those families where the mothers are goddesses of economy and order, and the fathers idolizing children."

The French method of prosecuting criminals comes in for a spirited castigation, and, in short, every abuse in France gets its share of blame, while every good and bright and noble trait of Jacques Bonhomme is given loving prominence, as it should be, for who could respect a renegade who had no love of country?

I might make many more extracts, but time and space press, and the best advice I can give is, read the book, and if you enjoy it as much as I have done, my time has not been wasted. And above all things, do not neglect to read the concluding sketch of "From My Letter Box," for it is a most delightful postscript, and full of those touches of nature which "make the whole world kin." Speaking of the critics who write to him and personally abuse him, the author says these few words, which might alone win fame for him, had he not won it already:

"He who goes out into the public streets must expect a splash of mud now and then, and well for him if his broadcloth is not too fine; the spot dries, and—some fillip—it is gone!"

GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

PREACHERS IN POLITICS.

Moncton Ministers who Took an Active Interest in the Elections. The Sunday afternoon political meetings seem to have had the desired effect. The better the day the better the deed, apparently, and the end justifies the means, two very excellent proverbs, which are nevertheless getting a little threadbare now from constant use.

Did you ever read a clever book called "Other People's Children?" This sounds like a digression, I know, but it bears on the point. Well, if you did, you remember two very small boys who appear in its pages, "Budge" and "Toddy," who have their hearts' desire, in the shape of a baby sister, granted, and when they rush to tell their uncle the joyful news, "Budge" remarks, with a long sigh, "My, the praying we had to do to get her. It makes me fairly ache to think of it!"

And the praying those dear Temperance-Scott-Act people had to do to get in was enough to dislocate their knee joints. It absolutely takes one's breath away to contemplate it.

Doubtless their success has been entirely due to the untiring zeal and pious exhortations of one christian minister, who for love of God and hatred of the other side has spared no effort, left no stone unturned to induce capricious victory to stop rambling around promiscuously, and rest her weary wing by perching on the banner of the temperance party.

The reverend gentleman revolves in altogether too contracted an orbit; what he really wants is a situation like that of Alexander of Macedon. He too sighs for more worlds to conquer. The lowly position of a celestial pilot fails to satisfy his soaring ambition, and he wishes to take charge of the terrestrial globe, too—with a little gold fence round it, please! It is supposed to be rather unusual in the Protestant churches for a minister to want to rule in the perpendicular, horizontal and altogether unparalleled manner that this gentleman aspires to rule in. Talk about priest ridden Rome! Minister ridden Moncton comes nearer the mark. In fact I believe I will take back that little remark about Alexander of Macedon. Pope of Rome, in the old days of the Pope's temporal power, would satisfy this gentleman's ambition, even better. He could then guide the ship of state as the bark ecclesiastic and hold the keys of heaven and earth at the same time.

To do the clergymen of Moncton justice, I am happy to say that the majority of them have held aloof with quiet dignity from the civic contest, and refrained from mixing up politics and religion, or stirring up strife in any way. They have looked upon their office as too sacred and too holy to be dragged through a political contest, and they have been satisfied to set a better example of temperance in the true sense of the word than they could ever do by talking "Scott Act" for a shibboleth, and under its agis endeavouring to ride down every one whose opinion happens to differ from their own.

I am in the strictest sense of the word a temperate man myself. I never drink under any circumstances, but I have grown to hate the name of temperance. It has become to me since the Scott Act mania set in so violently in Moncton, a synonym for all that is most intemperate, and in the spelling book of the future I should write it thus: "Temperance—Intemperate Zeal."

The town is now given over to the tender mercies of the Scott Act for the coming year, and it behooves us to make the best of our bargain, but this much I will allow myself the privilege of saying. That Mr. McSweeney—stigmatized by the temperance party as the rumseller—and his colleague served the town well and faithfully during their term of office; that they are entitled to thanks of the citizens for the manner in which they discharged their duties, and that if the temperance councillors do as well they will have to work pretty hard to win their laurels.

The Business of the Mutual. The annual statement of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York shows the remarkable progress made by this institution during twelve months. The record made by the Mutual eclipses its own best efforts, and naturally exceeds that of any other financial institution in the world. The new business written amounted to \$151,602,483.37, an increase of \$48,388,222.05 over the new risks assumed in 1888, and a gain of \$82,144,016 over the business of 1887—showing a continuous and phenomenal advance. The assets of the Mutual Life now aggregate \$136,401,328.02, indicating a gain for the year of \$10,319,174.46. The company has now an outstanding insurance account amounting to \$666,949,933.92. Its total income from all sources is reported at \$31,119,019.62. It paid to its members during the year for death claims and endowments and other obligations \$15,200,608.88. Up to date the Mutual had 182,310 policies in force, showing a gain in membership for the year of 23,941, thus forming the biggest army of policy-holders in any regular Life Insurance Company in the world. The surplus fund was increased \$1,717,184.81 in 1880, and the Mutual now has \$9,657,248.44 over and above every liability.

"Ayer's Medicines have been satisfactory to me throughout my practice, especially Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has been used by many of my patients, one of whom says he knows it saved his life."—F. L. Morris, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Advt.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND SIXTH PAGES.]

HAMPTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Hampton station by T. G. Barnes, and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.]

MARCH 12.—Miss Priestly, of Fredericton, who has been visiting Mrs. T. Hayward at the village for two weeks, has returned home.

Mr. George H. Wallace, stipendiary magistrate, Mr. P. E. Norton, judge of probates, and Mr. A. S. White, M. P. F., of Sussex, were among the visitors in town on Monday.

Mrs. Gilbert Best is making a short visit to her brothers in the city.

Mr. John Russell and Mr. Edward Armstrong accompanied by the Misses Tapley, of the North End, drove up from the city on Sunday, and spent the day visiting their friend, Miss Maggie Barnes, returning in the evening.

Mrs. George E. Frost and Mrs. Noah M. Barnes went to the city on Saturday. Mrs. Frost is spending a few days with her parents there.

Mr. W. W. Wells, of Dorchester, and Mr. C. A. Palmer, of St. John, were in town on Monday, attending the Probate court.

Mrs. Charles Watters spent a day or two at the village last week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Hayward.

Misses Bessie and Nellie Peters were visiting relatives in St. John last week.

Mrs. E. Hallett, of Sussex, is spending a few weeks with friends here.

Rev. W. Tippet, a former pastor of the Methodist church here, is spending a few days in town.

Miss Jeanne Raymond and Miss Newell went to the city on Monday.

Mrs. Frederic S. Sharp, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Lulu Sharp, spent Sunday in Hampton, visiting her brother, Mr. J. B. Belyea.

Mr. Frederic Flewelling, of St. John, spent Sunday with relatives at the village.

Miss Lila Whitaker came to Hampton on Saturday, and is visiting her friend, Miss Maggie K. Barnes.

Dr. Taylor, M. P. P., left for Fredericton on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Fraser (nee Wedderburn) who have been travelling through Canada and New England since their departure from Hampton on the 30th of February, arrived in Vancouver, B. C., on Thursday last, and were warmly received in their future home by hosts of friends.

Mr. H. A. McKewen, M. P. P., occupied the platform at Smith's hall near the station, on Tuesday evening, and delivered the fourth lecture in the sidewalk fund course. His subject was "Our Eastern Empire."

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Woodstock at Everett's Bookstore.]

MARCH 12.—Last week a party of twelve or fourteen had a snowshoe tramp down to Mr. Steven Peabody's, a distance of about two miles. After a pleasant time they returned about midnight.

On Monday evening the Bus club had a drive about town, and judging from what I heard it was much a success.

This drive was a farewell to Mr. Bert Bent, one of their members, who left the next day for Boston to take a situation with an old employer. He will be much missed.

Hand and bride have taken rooms at the Wilbur House, where they receive their friends each Wednesday in March.

Mr. A. D. Holyoke went to St. John on Saturday to take a course in shorthand.

Mrs. J. T. Garden is visiting her sister, Mrs. MacLellan in St. John.

Mr. W. H. Stevens, of the custom house, St. Stephen, was in town over Sunday.

Mr. J. B. Winslow, of the public works department, Fredericton, and Mrs. Winslow spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Moses Boyer and daughter Bertha returned on Friday from their visit to Woodstock, where Mrs. Bertha has turned her visit to good account by taking a course in vocal music.

Mr. W. H. Watson has gone to Ottawa on business.

Mr. J. W. Dickey left for St. John on Monday, where he will join his doctor for a few weeks return to their home in Minneapolis.

Miss Seely, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. John Fisher.

Mr. Hal Morse has returned from the Dental College in Montreal, and intends opening an office for the practice of his profession.

AMHERST, N. S.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Amherst on the streets, by George Douglas.]

MARCH 12.—Mr. Fred Reid, of St. John, was in town last week.

Mr. James Wallace, of Halifax, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. Arthur M. Dickey returned from Ottawa on Saturday last.

Miss Black, of Sackville, is the guest of her uncle, Mr. Thomas E. Black, M. P. P.

Miss Myra Black gave a lemon party on Wednesday evening. This is something new here, and likely to be quite popular. It is certainly a mark of improvement on the donkey parties, which never seemed to take very well here.

Mrs. Botsford Smith had a very pleasant sojourn in Halifax last for a large number of her lady friends.

Miss Harding spent a night here on her return to Halifax from Dorchester, where she had been summoned by the illness of her uncle, Judge Fraser.

Mr. Charles Oxley, of Oxford, who had such a creditable examination at Dalhousie college, has resumed his studies here with Messrs. Towashend & Dickey.

Mrs. Dickey, of Grove cottage, entertained several ladies at a o'clock tea on Wednesday night.

Mrs. Tremaine had a small whist party on Tuesday evening.

DORCHESTER.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.]

MARCH 12.—Messrs. C. R. Palmer and G. M. Jarvis, of Moncton, and H. E. Fawcett, of Sealville, were in town Thursday.

Mr. E. Byron Wilkins, of Fredericton, spent Saturday and Sunday in town with Judge and Mrs. Fraser.

Messrs. J. H. Hickman, W. E. Lawrence, A. T. Trice, and A. McNeil took advantage of the splendid sleighing Saturday, and drove over to Shediac, returning the following day.

Miss Alice Hay, who is on her way from Halifax to British Columbia, is in town for a few days visiting her sister, Miss Hay.

A number of our young men went to Moncton on Monday to attend the elections.

Mr. Fred Bliss returned to Fredericton, Thursday evening.

Miss Plant and Miss Peters took the Quebec express last evening for Bathurst, where they will spend a week or ten days with Rev. George Peters, Hon. D. L. Hamilton left by the C. P. R. for Fredericton, to be in attendance at the opening of the house, tomorrow.

Judge Fraser is gradually though slowly improving, and hopes are entertained that he will be able to return home in about two weeks.

Mrs. Fraser, who has been quite ill, is very much better.

Mrs. Wm. Weldon, of Moncton, is in town, the guest of Mrs. William Hickman.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

At Christ church rectory, Winnipeg, recently, the Rev. Edwy B. W. and Mrs. Pentreath, who are both natives of New Brunswick, invited the New Brunswick members of the church to a social reunion. The invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carman, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. T. Lee Peters, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Peters, Miss M. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Breeden, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. B. Millidge, Miss Millidge, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Storey, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Williams, and Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Holmes, of Lat. Portage, Kings, Westmorland, St. John, Carleton, Charlotte, York and Northumberland counties were represented. A most enjoyable evening was spent, and many memories of New Brunswick were recalled. The Province by the Sea holds a very warm place in the hearts of her children, who find no province equal to her in beauty of scenery, and none superior in the pleasant and social domestic life of her towns and villages. New Brunswick clubs were a feature of the evening, and with music and social converse the hours passed pleasantly, and the company separated after singing "Auld Lang Syne."

ST. ANDREWS.

MARCH 13.—Miss Bessie Magee has returned from Boston, where she has been spending some months. Miss McKee has resumed her duties in the Western Union telegraph office, after a visit to her parents in Halifax.

Mr. John Treadwell and wife started for their Western home last Monday.

Rev. Canon Ketchum and Rev. Arch. Gunn spent a few days of last week in St. John.

Sad news reached here on Friday last of the death in Boston of Mr. Albert Bailey, a native of St. Andrews, but late a resident of Reading, Mass.

HAROLD GILBERT, - - 54 KING STREET.

A Handsome Hardwood Bedroom Suite for \$27.00, \$28.00, or \$29.00; 24 x 30 Plate Mirror; 7 Pieces well Finished and well Made. The Suite includes a Table not shown in Cut.



\$27.00. \$28.00. \$29.00. PLAIN LIGHT FINISH. PLAIN LIGHT FINISH WITH DARK PANELS. ALL DARK IMITATION WALNUT.

The Carpet and Furniture Warerooms: 54 King Street, St. John.

FOR THE CURE

Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., etc., use ESTEY'S

COD LIVER OIL CREAM.

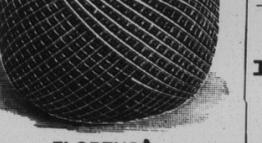
St. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, MEMPHAMCOOK, N. B., October 24, 1887.

E. M. Estey, Esq., Moncton, N. B.

DEAR SIR: Various members of our faculty have been using your Cod Liver Oil Cream for some time past and with excellent results. I have much pleasure in recommending it as a pleasant and effective remedy.

Rev. C. LEFEVRE, C. S. C., President St. Joseph's College.

Sold by all Druggists. Price, 50c; six bottles, \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.



FLORENÇE KNITTING SILK.

This is now much used for fringe and for tassels, as its "soft finish" renders it superior to other silk for this purpose. It will not untwist and become frayed in wear.

Those elegant costumes seen in the show rooms of our leading merchants are often beautifully "feather-stitched" by hand. Examination shows that the silk is done with No. 300 Florençe Knitting Silk, thus securing beauty, durability and economy.

Every enterprising dealer sells it, but if your dealer does not have it in stock, send the price (75c per ounce—50c per ball) in postage stamps to

Corticelli Silk Co., St. Johns, Que., and you will receive it by return post.

1890 SPRING 1890 HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

In Stock and to Arrive: 3,000 Doz. Hose

- Ladies' and Children's Plain Cashmeres; Rib'd; Children's Rib'd Knick's, extra quality do; LADIES' BLACK SILK; LISLE; Ladies' and Children's Lisle Finish; Plain Cotton, black and colored; Ribbed ditto; MEN'S CASHMERE HALF HOSE; MERINO ditto; COTTON ditto; Half-Hose in Self Colors, fancy and black; Hose in Self Colors, ass't'd colors and black.

SMITH BROS.,

Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX, N. S.

DR. J. D. MAHER,

DENTAL ROOMS, City Building, Main Street, North End.

Gas, Ether, Chloroform and Cocaine administered.

WANTS TO SELL.

JAS. KELLY, Tailor and Clothier,

No. 5, MARKET SQUARE, WINTER GOODS,

Wants to dispose of his Large Stock of

so as to make room for Spring Importations. With this end in view he has marked prices as fine as possible. Those who want Underclothing, Reefers, Overcoats, Ulsters, Gloves, etc., will save money by purchasing at present.

CUSTOM TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

KERR'S Confectionery.

New and Specially Fine CHOCOLATES, CREAMS & CARAMELS CARNIVAL MIXTURE.

Cream Chips, over 7,000 packages sold within the last few months.

ASSORTED FRUIT AND LIME FRUIT TABLETS.

70 KING STREET, 28 DOCK STREET, Opposite VICTORIA HOTEL. Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLAN'S.

FERTILIZERS.

Imperial Superphosphate, Potato Phosphate, Bone Meal.

WE ARE OFFERING THE FOLLOWING PRIZES THIS SEASON:

To the farmer obtaining the best results from an acre by the use of our POTATO-PHOSPHATE.....\$100 in Gold.

To the farmer obtaining the largest crop of Buckwheat from an acre by the use of IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE.....\$25 in Gold.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU

POSTERS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, Masonic Building, and CATALOGUE WORKS. Germain's St. John, N.B.

DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED, CHEERFULLY.

The Following Goods Just Opened

are offered at the very Lowest Prices for Cash only, at PITTS' DRY GOODS STORE, 179 UNION STREET 179.

GREY FLANNELS from 12c. per yard; WHITE AND UNBLEACHED SWANSDOWNS; CRETONNES and TURKEY FURNITURE COTTONS; TICKINGS, COLORED CANTON FLANNELS; BLACK and WHITE and MEDIUM GREY CAMBRICS; FANCY REVERSIBLE ENGLISH CAMBRICS; DRESS GOODS, CORSETS, RIBBONS; LADIES' and CHILDREN'S CASHMERE HOSE; also HEAVY MAKE ALL-WOOL HOSE; BLACK AND COLORED MITTS, etc., etc.

Other Goods to arrive in a few days will be announced when opened.

Mantel Mirrors in English Plate, Beveled German and all sizes of Cheap Glasses.

SHOP PLATES. MIRROR PLATES for Shop Windows a specialty.

GORBELL ART STORE, 207 Union Street.

NEW GOODS.

Just received a large assortment of English and American WALL PAPERS and WINDOW SHADES, Choice Patterns.

F. E. HOLMAN, - - - - - 48 KING STREET.

SHAKE THE BOTTLE

The Practical Philosophy Suggests Day that was Dark and Dreary. The man who wrote, or said "I alone," unconsciously touched on

keynotes of the harmony of life shake the bottle! and perhaps freak of fate you may never have agreeable experience of drinking. Was there ever a particularly not bottled up by a chemist that did the legend, "When taken, to be Pour the top off the wine of life and drink as sparingly as you like the sake of all things bright and beautiful, if weary world, don't get the dregs all your life, mixed up wine. It is a sort of some soul's I know, but might we not as well bitter in one draught with a sin effort as take it little by little, till our whole life! Someone says beautiful day," and you pick up promptly and shake it hard, and "Yes! so it is, but there is every of a storm tomorrow." And your friend, who was planning for the next day, swallow a tablespoon least of your nauseous medicine.

I don't mean that we should responsibilities and try to live a lie. That would be little better mere animal existence, but some always looking for trouble, and if see it coming, even as a tiny cloud far off horizon, we gird on our sa go forth to meet it, at least half peer anxiously down through a w of champagne, and strain our ey a little sediment lurking at the How do you know you will live lo to even taste the lees? And you yet some people in my short joy are quite capable of tapping the wrong end, just for the "sampling" the dregs thereof, howling about their bitterness. such people should be fed of quinine.

"Let sleeping dogs lie" is another piece of philosophy, and if it save ly of discretion being the better valor, and a wholesome dread of of those slumbering pupa, why, st preservation is the first law of nat if it is a law which, faithfully car will never lead us to any height of And after all, how seldom we moral or physical good by waking mant unpleasantness, which, if might have slept forever.

Did you ever put away a bottle syrup for six months and look time to time? First it began to an inch of golden dust gathered the bottom and the syrup grew clear, till by and by when you use it there was no use in shaking sediment had formed into a hard which could only be dislodged w pains and a skewer, and which was sweet and not bitter.

A homely simile, I know, but ting type of some homely lives in bitter has been resolutely kept of for so long a time that they grev and brighter day by day till, in even the very dregs which were b brought to the surface, contained n sweetness, crystallized and hard.

Don't shake it, my friend, I beg ber this—

"By reaching past a bright today, Out after an obscure tomorrow, We oft times let joy skip away, And grasp the hand of some great sorrow."

GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

BURNS AND THEOLOGICAL

How the Ploughman Deal Blows ing Cant and Hypocrisy.

The anniversary of Robert Burns day was celebrated in Glasgow with w wanted enthusiasm which lead Sc to reserve specially for their nation Taking advantage of the return event, Rev. Andrew Douglas lea the Abbey Church, Arbroath, on evening on "The Influence of Burns on Religious Thought in S He declared that Burns had be instrument in their national de from certain hideous, malignant, a ing conceptions of the Divine nat he had given the death-blow to th ing cant and hypocrisy which necessary outcome of a Protestant demanded more spiritual belief possible to the average man; and writings in prose and verse contain ings of thought that would yet g into fruit trees of pure and Christianity. His negative inf modifying Scottish religious tho undoubted. He was the first who courage to protest against the co of future punishment, from which lic conscience had long since revol was the pioneer to the conclusu thinking minds that hell, whatev could only be the arena of God's

