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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1889.

## PRICE THREE CENTS.

# AH THERE, MONTREAL!

St. John Organized Its Carnival Within Ten Days

#### WHILE YOU WORKED WEEKS

We Saw No Ice Palaces, But Neither Did We Hear Any Chestnut Bells.

A DISPLAY TO DREAM ABOUT

The People Who Organized It and Carried It Through Deserve to be Famous for all Time - and Therefore Their Names are Printed in "Progress." With the Full Account of the Great Show!

Have you got over the surprise party?the biggest surprise party St. John has seen for many a day—the carnival drive!

Where are the fault finders? There are none. It was a booming success and everybody thinks so.

From "King Carnival," the splendid and fitting head to such a magnificent pageant, to the wee Shetland pony in the rear, there was nothing to be ashamed and much to be proud of, much to be enthusiastic over.

All honor and credit to the boys; all tribute to the active brains, willing hands and open purses of such originators as Golding.

effective organization which resulted in such a grand show, Wednesday.

Gentlemen, we salute you!

Progress does not propose to tire its readers with a fifth description of the scenes Wednesday afternoon and evening. It wants to treat everything in a way of its own and give credit to the boys who helped give the citizens such a gala day.

When it is remembered that, ten days before the grand procession, not even the originators knew of it, the result seems marvelous. Not only was this event of many winters not advertised abroad but little of it was known to many citizens. Not one of them was asked for a cent to help the affair along, and to some persons deeply engrossed in business the first intimation of what was going on was Mayor Thorne's proclamation that Wednesday afternoon would be a half holiday.

Even then there were many inquiries, What's the half holiday for? which shows how little was the general preparation for what proved a great event.

But when the employees of such establishments as Manchester, Robertson & Allison, the McAvitys, Lordlys, Howes, Burnhams, Whites, Hazelhursts, Skinners, Bells and a score of other enterprising firms set out to celebrate a half holiday and make a show, they always succeed.

So it was on this occasion. The big dry goods house took the lead and let everybody understand that they never do things by halves. Whatever they do is done well and reflects credit upon an enterprising city and a go-ahead firm.

King Carnival, the first prize winner, was truly emblematic of the day and the event. It was a great indication of what should follow, but was so different from anything in the procession that it added uniqueness to its beauties. A large numthis, their charge. Among them were:

G. Young, "King Carnival;" F. Alston, "Lord High Chancellor;" J. E. Edgett, "First Lord of Admiralty;" R. Edgecombe, F. Nelson, G. Cooke, A. Rogers, H. Branscombe, J. Woodford, H. Lilley, T. Pingley, F. McDermott, J. Woodford, G. Higgins, A. Flewelling, courtiers; A. Trentowski, court jester; G. Jackson (driver); F. Williams, E. Hickson, P. Davis, W. Higgins, J. Stanmers, W. Barnes, A. Porter, jockeys; A. Hea, J. Nixon, O. Branscombe, A. Belyea, G. Smith, G. Fanjoy, R. Ritchie, F. Kingston, H. Steel, O. Williams, G. Palmer, J. Angeovine, J. Walker, W. Lee, J. Warke, W. Henderson, P. Laskey, J. Arnold, J. Henderson, attend-

Messrs. S. F. Davies as Sir John Macdonald; A. Greer, as Mayor Henry J. Thorne; P. Day, as President Thorne of the Board of trade, and F. Whelpley, representing Portland, Me., and Geo. Bisset as St. John, created lots of fun in an open ear, which was chiefly noticeable for the very suggestive mottos which decorated it, such as, "We ask no favors but demand our rights," "St. John must be the winter port," "A city with a single thought, two Thorn(e)s that prick as one," "Coming events cast their shadows before." "St. John needs a tonic, what shall we give her? Canada's winter port," "St. John first," "Party second," "The Liverpool of America."

And this, too, was from Manchester's! Well done, artillery! Both the St. John and Portland brigades came to the front finely and added much to the general telling effect of the pageant. They made to go and get married."

a great show and the original spirits who thought of representing the forced march from St. John to Quebec, should be proud of their idea. It took.

narrow marries ersec at bottom

But perhaps the salvage corps didn't show up! Who didn't wonder what snowshoe and tobogganing club that was on the pyramid? It was the salvage corps in disguise. The boys were cheered again and again, and their rollicking songs did nuch to enliven their part of the procession. It was hard to get a glimpse of more than half a dozen of the boys at a time, but they can all be found below in the names of:

R. W. W. Frink, captain, E. O'Shaughnessy, Chas. A. Clark, John H. Leah, John F. Ashe, E. E. March, William Cunard, Fred James, John M. Shanks, L. B. Lordly, Chas. Lordly, Arthur Mc-Michael, Frank Fales, Thos. H. Bell, Harry DeForest, Geo. K. Berton, Clarence Lugrin, Geo. Lugrin, F. Starr, Dr. Hetherington, Hugh P. Kerr, Chas. MacMichael, Messrs. Fowler and Parker, and Prof.

Messrs. Howe's mammoth cradle gave several spectators convulsions. It was very funny. The infantile and labelled lads had a fine time, and the silence was never oppressive where they were. Three mottos, "Rock a bye Baby," "Winter Port" and "St. John and Portland, helped out the representation, which was chiefly the work of:

B. Dennison and T. Cromwell, "County Members" C. Reynolds, "Atlantic Service"; G. Stephenson, "Sucking Bottle"; T. Young, "Chewing Candy and Doll"; A. Boyd, "Wind Bag"; W. McAfee, "Dry Dock"; E. McDonough, "Merchant's Man"; J. Akerley, "Wind Bag"; G. Worden, "Fishery Question"; H. Baldwin, "Navy Island Bridge"; L. Duval, "St. John Life Boat."

Lordly & Son's recent heavy order from the Algonquin hotel was very happily and neatly emphasized by an Algonquin hut Blake and Skinner, Carvill, Wilkins and drews. Harry R. Lordly was "Chief," to care little where their slide ended, so To them was due the inception of the gent canine performed duty as the chief's didn't kick too viciously. Mounting the idea and much of the arduous, hasty and hunting dog, while the encampment was slide, they would race down with great guided from street to street by Walter A. Lordly. Another feature of the firm's show was some splendid samples of the furniture to be sent to the Algonquin.

> Danny Dias in a night cap was there too. Danny has handled so many "night caps" that he was quite at home.

Geo. D. Travis and Harold Climo are true artists. Their's was a great political hit on the future of St. John. The winter port was here and the wharf with the grain elevator, and riding in the harbor was an unballasted cockle shell of a boat labelled "The Board of Trade."

the good nature of the crowd and sent out their finest glass show case filled with the choicest good things in their grocery. But the exhibit was accompanied by trusty clerks and driver.

Perhaps there was no funnier display of its kind than the employes of F. Beverly got up. Mr. J. L. Beverly was at the head of it and the boss was of the opinion yesterday that the exhibit had proved a first class advertisement. It was a laundry on runners, and all the new and old fangled wringers in existence were on deck. Mr. Beverly carried out his reputation as the wringer man admirably and his brother was Charlie Flewelling, Fred. Addy, John Hall. and Fred Triftz. In the procession Beverly junior and his chum Pullen preceded the firm's show in a light sleigh.

"Give me bof dem reins, Agusty," and Fred Blackadar and Arthur Adams as a colored deacon and his blacker spouse hit their audience "in the neck."

Ex-collector Ross, of Halifax, should have been present and laughed at the Hazelhurst display, which was a take-off on the fishery incident that won him his conge. Several fishery mottos were given a prominber of the firm's employees took pride in ent show, and the following interesting pamphlet free distribution:

THE FISHERY COMMISSION! WASHINGTON.

HAZELHURST'S FOUNDRY, ST. JCHN, N. B. Bayard-"The war secretary's daughter

Chamberlain on the hook, and I think I can land West without any trouble. You fellows try if you can snare that old shark Tupper." Tupper-"Ah, ha! That's a question of bai

and you fellows haven't got the bait." Putnam-" You are an old sardine." Tupper-" Have you smelt anything fishy abo

this crowd?"

Putnam-" Nary a smelt." Tupper-"We can box you fellows every time."

Putnam-"Oh, you can?" Tupper-"Yes, we'll boss the can business, too." Angell-"Beware, sir knight! Forbearance has

Tupper-"I have figured it out, my friend, and the

Angell-'Roast me! This is too-too much." Tupper-"Ah! A Frye would be more to your

taste-eh?" Bayard-"Sir! We will not be trifled with. We have a navy."

Chamberlain-"Of oyster boats, I believe. Look out you don't get them in the soup, old man." Sackville-West-"We're getting in a pretty pickle

now, surely. Let's get to business." Bayard-"The pickle is all right. We want to salt you fellows. That's what we're here for."

Angell-"Yes, you fellows are too fresh alto-Tupper-"We decline to accept the testimony even of an angel on that point. We are not fresh, Jones. and you chappies may as well acknowledge the

corn. We are not to be yanked this time. Let's get to business." Chamberlain-"Yes, let's get to business. I want

anglers. We may as well give up at once, I supose. I'll go and draw up the modus vivendi." Chamber'ain-"And I'll go and take out a li

Tupper-"Bless you, my children!" Bayard-"Old man, gimme your flipper."

Adam Bell, one end of the Bell cigar factory firm, was right side up and in his glory. His special pride was a frozen spring porker, which a pawn-broking Jew was snaking to market on a toboggan.

His representation was led by himself in fancy double turnout. Following him was a large bell and Miss A. Alchorn as

the belle, driven by Henry Frederickson. Mr. Paul and his dog; "Bay service, \$9,000 subsidy," driven by Wm. Davis.

"Our Infantry"-Miss E. Alchorn, nurse; Miss Chamberlain, as Capt. H.; Miss Mahoney as Capt. Ed.; Miss O'Brien as Capt. Mc.; Miss Nellie Tracey as Col. B. Miss Kate Moynahan as Major T.; Miss Hattie Knox as Capt. -; driven by Peter Quinn.

Delegates from Loch Lomond-Wm. Clarke and Ed. Quinn.

That aborted structure, the police station annex of Portland, was there, too, with Magee's roofers on and about it. Painting and roofing were what the gentlemen gave the crowd, and among the artists and workers were A. M. Magee, William Magee, William Elliott, John Magee, James Doherty, William Thomas, and James Slattery.

But to many people-to hundreds, one might almost say-the fun of the procession centred in the Toboggan Slide. I was a dandy of its kind, and the enthusiastic crowd that played at tobogganing for the amusement and diversion of the citizen suggestive of the first residents of St. An- included many base ballists, who seemed Frank Thompson "Squaw," and an intelli- long as the horses of the following turnout swiftness, and dodge or in some way escape death from the rest of the procession. The daring sliders included:

Sam. Milligan, Al. Wilson, Geo. McCarthy, Thos A. Crockett, Leslie White, James Kennedy, Geo. Whitenect, Archie Cowan, Sam. Richey, Frank De forest, John Slater, Geo. Turnbull, John Brooks Geo. Seward, John Ward.

Make your bow to Mr. Seaton, ladies and gentlemen. We can't lend him any brains this week. He showed that his head and heart were in the correct latitude when he erected tombstones over "Annexation" and its near neighbor, "Unrestricted Reciprocity" and displayed them on each Bonnell & Cowan had plenty of faith in side of his conveyance. His assistants

George McWilliams, foreman, D. Sullivan, M. Donovan, R. A. Wood, M. McCarthy, William Johnson, T. Powers, W. Smith, teamster.

No fault could be found with the spirit or enthusiasm of the furniture merchants. John White and his employes and some of their lady friends appeared on the route in an elegant parlor fitted up with the best the showroom afforded. It was imposing as well as elegant.

The only feature of the Montreal drive that was borrowed was the mammoth rubber shoe which held W. A. Cathers, Mr. J. M. Humphrey's traveller. The shoe came by express and showed everyone that assisted in his complete arrangements by it was indeed mammoth, measuring 1215 feet in length and 31% wide.

The public could not fail to "catch on" to and applaud "Schreiber's shed," a sign on a sled upon which Fred Skinner, John Henderson, Harry Henderson, G. Willis, Jas. Duffell, George Clark, F. Holman and E. Hatfield crowded, all representing

"Inch-Arran" was also from the Skinner establishment and F. B. Linton made a fine Sir John Macdonald, while R. S. Sime was the Jehu.

There was too good a chance for an "ad" for Mullin Bros. to get left and they were there with a small shop hung on to a smaller conveyance. The partners preceded their display in which they were assisted by C. E. Rich, of Boston and G. M. Atwell, of Chicago.

A gay crowd of young clerks had a fine time as Mrs. McCarthy's Carnival ball and Driver Belyea handled the ribbons of his express team-his contribution to the show -and there was plenty of fun inside. Those who helped make it were:

James Nice, A. Hawkes, William Irvine, O. Charlton, A. Brogan, H. Leighton, J. Letteney, S. Dinsmore, T. McAlpine, E. Vickery, W. H. Stevens

McAvity's foundry turned out in great force and made a show in themselves. There were nearly a hundred of them and they made enough noise with their "agonizing music" to draw all the attention of th crowd. The turnout included:

Troubadours' sleigh and (2) horses: Driver Wm. MeAvity; Musical director, Wm. McDevitt; Musiicians, J. Gallivan, J. Reoch, G Lowrie, J. Dinsmore, F. Woodly, J. Mitchell, R. Smith, J. Blake, Joe Nichol, W. Allan, B. Allan, D. Hunt, A. Glasgow, R. Henderson, W. McMaster, W. McShane Jr. Huckleberry picnic: Sam Seeds, W. Gleeson, T. Brown, J. Carroll, G. McManus, T. Wilson, W. Ellis, R. Nugent.

Brass Monkey Bell Ringers: Mat Rolston, W. Thompson, J. Dougherty, J. Couglan, W- McGuiggan, T. O'Brien W. Unkniff, W. Brownrigg, J.

Loch Lomond delegation in the "Starlight:" M. McAulay, T. Murray, J. Walker, J. O'Donnell, A. Mason, W. Kelleweay, H. McAnulty, S. Brodie, J. Graham, J. Hurley, J. Condow, J. Johuston, F. Guilfoil, F. Collins, J. O'Regan, H. Tole, B. Dixon,

Putnam-"Confound these fellows! They are all | C. Marshall, R. Henderson, J. Bannister, J. O'Brien, J. McAfee, F. Gordon, W. Akerley, W. Vail, W. Donohue, J. Danis, J. Hatfield, P. Lynch, W. Shemmell, D. McManus. (M. McAulay in command. J. Hurley as Liza Taylor.)

The other half of the "Starlight" was occupied by different characters, some fancy and some comic, represented by, E. N. Jones, J. Currie, F. Estey, S. C. Hoyt, J. Bauer, J. Rolston, L. Johnson, W. Stewart, V. Dykeman, J. Nichol, Eddie Jamieson. Willie Nichol, Wm. McShane, J. Ayxsoyd, J. Green R. Nichol, W. Marley, W. Bell, D. Ellison, J. King, C. Fletcher, E. Graham, J. Lister, G. Trentowsky, F. Barbour, T. Ballard, J. Owens, W. Stirling, J. Willis, A. Norris, W. Runceman, J. Mc-Hugh, W. Sharpe, J. Hefferan, G. Duval, W. Raw-

lings, A. White, R. Isaacs, P. McKinnar. Mr. J. H. Pullen's fine art show attracted much attention. It was assisted by:

Chas. Till, George Daly, Sam. Watson, Robert Rier, Patrick Fitzpatrick and Thomas Bonnell. Burnham's great furniture show was an-

other trade feature. It was a good "ad." for home products and the best on the market. Those who assisted were: John Miller, John McMurtery, Chas. S. Everett, Thomas Chapman, Whitfield Morrell, Ernest

Everett, W. Wetmore, W. Carleton. Mr. J. E. Wilson, of Union street, was to the front with plenty of his wares. He was assisted by Messrs. Winchester and

Other representations and features of the parade were Isaacs' cigar factory, Leonard Bros.' boneless codfish, "Uncle Alvin and His Footman," a pair of clowns, A. W. Segee's carpenter display, Fleischmann's yeast, mineral water, "Coal for the Ferry," Moxie Nerve food, Ungar's laundry, "The Lime Kiln club," "The Balbougie Club in Secret Session," The Imperial Oil company, G. S. Fisher, roofer, N. B. Silver and Gold Mining company, "Koon Divi-

shoes, and Turnbull & Co. Then the bands! What would the show have been without them? Thanks for the fine music and splendid turnout, boys. You couldn't have done better if you had tried harder. Wilkins' supper was good and you enjoyed it.

sion, S. of T.," Danielle's "Court of the

Mikado," James Whitman, boots and

A pleasant after feature was Sheriff Harding's presentation to the Salvage Corps showing his appreciation of their

To make a brief mention of the races and he rink carnival, both filled a gap and were emmently successful. Moore's Tom won the race with Dolan's Dan second.

Miss Emma Robertson as Lady Teazle, and I. H. Northrup as Robinson Crusoe, took the prizes at the rink. Both characters were deserving of prizes.

In the carnival parade the "Bay Service" took second prize and Golding's black horses third. Messrs. J. H. Harding, D. B. Warner and D. W. McCormick were

Here is the opinion of a Montreal gentleman, Mr. L. A. Morrison.

To THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: I took a mental note of your carnival procession and the characteristic outfits that made up its display yesterday, from window in the Royal hotel, and I consider the whole thing reflects a great deal of credit on the energy and enterprise of the promoters, in view of the fact, as I understand it, that but little more than a week has been occupied in making all the preparations. "Comparisons are odious," the adage says, and yet having had the pleasure of witnessing the Montreal carnival two weeks ago, I cannot help say ing that I was better pleased with your display yes terday than with the "Calithumpian" processions there, but which, of course, was only one of the features of the Montreal carnival. I did not see anything in your procession but what was educating, or laughable, or clever, or witty. Your 'Winter Port" and "Fishery Commission" were both admirable hits and well arranged, and were much superior in that way to anything that the Montreal procession furnished. I consider your Salvage corps quite equal to the best snowshoe representation of the Montreal carnival, and I was pleased to find that your committee and citizens had wisely refrained from any display, such as the students' display at Montreal, that would in any way jar on sensitive nerves.

I shall not attempt in making a comparison or speaking in reference to your drive to go into details. That was not my purpose in writing you, but simply to express my pleasure at the success of your carnival and the hearty spirit of good-fellowship and gay light-heartedness that seemed to animate everybody, and the apparently entire absence of anything rude, unbecoming or demoralizing. And the kindly smile of a Beneficient Providence in giving you good sleighing and a bright day, added very materially to the cheerfulness of the occasion.

I think you are quite equal to an ice palace under aking, even if the weather in St. John is a little fitful in the winter time; but I would be sorry to learn, if you ever do go into a full.grown carnival, that your hotels and private houses so far forgot the courtesy due to your city and the province as to double and treble their fares-as they did in Montreal. I think everybody that came into the city, vesterday, from the country was well entertained at the usual prices, which I bave no doubt paid the

My advice about an ice palace is short, and might be worth remembering: If you ever take it up for L. A. Morrison. onsideration-table it.

### INDEED THEY ARE.

I know a man who didn't see the show: When all his friends the neighboring sidewalks He stayed indoors and swore he wouldn't go.

(He's blind.) Another didn't even hear of it :--Though surely 'twould have given him ineff-Able delight had this his ear drum split.

(He's deaf.) And there's one more who never seems to mind These signs that prove the town's a-going ahead, Nor ever sorrows when it falls behind.

WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE LIST.

They Should Have Been in the Parade and Will Be, Next Time.

Considering the short time they had to work in, the carnival committee covered about everything. Some features, however, were necessarily omitted. The tableaux which follow will be shown next year at the them into a second procession, to take place

ing the United States flag from the top of the post-office. Tableau, "There's No Place Like

Tableau, "Annexation": Mr. Ellis wav-

Home": An escaped patient freezing to death on the steps of the Provincial Lunatic asylum.

Another": Mr. Paul, the Milicete philosopher, and Mr. Belding, of the Sun, winding each other up.

Sleigh containing Distinguished Visitors: Hon. C. L. Richards, of Lincoln, Neb. Mr. William Kidd Pickering, of Halifax.

Moving Picture, "Prevention is Better than Cure": The board of health sprinkling chloride of lime over the Portland council. procity": Part I., Chief-of-Police Marshall driving Whitebone's little black mare; money and vanity, vanity all is vanity. Part II., Uncle Abe Whitebone selling

beer at midnight. Tableau, "Two of a Kind": The board of trade and Howe's circus.

Double Tableau, "Rank": Part I., A justice of the supreme court; Part II., The bucket shop. Tableau, "Warranted all Wool"

ing a sick sailor's trousers at auction. Tableau, "Scarlet Fever": Mr. Glaze-

Keeper Barnes of the Marine hospital sell-

brook lecturing on Socialism. wood Schrieber hung up by the heels.

Sleigh containing Distinguished Visitors Mr. Thomas Maclellan, of America; Citizen George Francis Train, of the world. Double Tableau, "The Sunday Ques-

tion": Part I., The Sabbath Observance society; Part II., The Hebrew cigar Tableau, "The National Policy": Citi-

zen pawning his shirt to pay the duty on Tableau, "The Northern and Western

Railway": Two rails and a mortgage. Tableau, "When Shall We Three Meet Again": Messrs. Weldon, Skinner and

Ellis, at Ottawa. Tableau. "The Permanent Exhibition"

Messrs. Quigley and Davenport. Transparency, "The Fishery Question" 'Did you bring anything to drink ?"

Moving Picture, "The Winter Port" The poet Phillips entering the almshouse. Tableau, "Heaven Is Our Home": Anti-Tobacco society.

Tableau, "The Greek Slave": Alderman Murphy receiving the commands of Boss Chesley. Tableau, "Charity Begins at Home"

Messrs. McLeod and Schofield giving bills of sale to their poor relations. Living Picture, "A Windy Day on Chubb's Corner": Messrs. Estey and

Robertson addressing the board of trade. Tableau, "In the Year 2000": Front View of the Reformatory.

Tableau, "Take Your Choice": Mr. S B. Paterson and a bottle of House of Commons whiskey. Tableau, "Dirt Cheap": Newsboy of

fering the Evening Gazette for a cent. Tableau, "Daniel in the Lion's Den" Mr. D. J. Purdy trying to explain the

oats transaction. Tableau, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" Part I, Deacon March addressing the Baptist association; Part II, Superintendent

March manufacturing ink and blackboards. Tableau, "Building the Opera House" Seven directors looking intently into hole in the ground.

### HIS PA WAS THERE, TOO.

All the Mulcahey Family Help to Mak the Celebration a Success.

I suppose nobody ever expected to se pa turn out in the carnival persession cause ma didn't, and I had ter bring piece of his yeller coat afore she'd believe it. I guess pa would like to be young again; but it's purty hard fur him, 'cause he knows all about the year of the colory, and when he's celebratin' his birth-day he always says what he remembers how fine Is there any reason why St. John should Mr. Wellington looked when he carried off Waterloo.

Ma says she didn't like the persession a all, 'cause somebody went and put:

HOTEL DE MULCAHEY.

on a waggon what was filled with niggers if it had been on the car with 16 horses and all the handsome plush on it, and all the clerks what looked better than they do every day. Ma says it wouldn't been so bad if they hadn't said what every guest got a clean plate. She says it's no use fur other people in the world.

Pa and the other old fellar what belongs to the club looked grate with long tailed yeller coats. I guess they thort they'se disguised, but I knew pa by his side whiskers. Everybody was askin' who the old fool was, and Bill and me was pullin' his coat tails all along the route. He got mad as fun 'canse he didn't know whose doin' latest; and there is some talk of bringing it. Bill knocked his beaver off with a snow ball and pa wanted the other old fellar to come out and help him give a seene from Waterloo, but the other old fellar's too fat to get out of the sled.

They went down to the carnival, too, and so did me and Bill to have some fun-We was dressed in night gowns, and run agin pa, and its grate fun to see him and the other old fellar trying to stand on their Tableau, "One Good Turn Deserves hands when they'se getting up and apologizen to the girls what looked at them fallen. Pa said it he'd sons like me and Bill he'd make us both committ sueside. He got all right though when we introduced him to one of them fellars what was dressed up like a girl, and it was tun to see pa smilin' and mashin' the fellar. I guess he stuck pa for some money to keep quiet, cause pa hadn't any when he come home. Double Tableau, "Unrestricted Reci- I heard him recitin' a long piece of poetry afore he went to bed, about fools and their

JOHNNY MULCAHEY. Jack the Ripper-Best Puzzle on Earth-

For sale at Book and Fancy Goods stores. IT WAS A GREAT SHOW.

There Are No Muscæ Domesticæ on the Amateur Minstrels.

There was a big crowd in the Institute, Thursday evening. If the walls were of rubber, the building would have been stretched all over Chipman's hill. As it was, the managers found it impossible to Tableau, "Fresh Pork": Mr. Colling- provide accommodations for the audience until they required every man to hold his hat in his hand and keep his hands in his own

> In spite of the disturbance caused by the janitor's thermometers-which exploded. one after another, during the evening-the audience generally behaved with the utmost propriety. The reverent silence that prevailed, for example, when the "age" conundrums were being passed around, gave welcome indications that senile decrepitude will never be mocked by thoughtless laughter in this town. The quietude that followed the utterance of several other jokes was almost as painful in its intensity. Some surprise was expressed that the respected president of the Medical Society should have so far forgotten himself at one time as to climb up on the stage and shake his fist in the faces of the end men; but it is understood that he justifies this action on the ground that they were administering physic without a license. It is fair to add that no unfavorable comment was aroused by the actions of the young man who burst his vest and swallowed his collar button while Mr. Blackadar was singing, "Mary's gone with a Coon." It was generally recognized that he couldn't help it.

> The "second part" was taken down by phonograph, and will be sold to Haverley's minstrels as a model for imitation. Among the special features covered by patent in the transfer will be Mr. Blackadar's high kick, Mr. Dinsmore's chimes, Mr. De Forest's trousers and Mr. Mills' spasmodic kiss. In this connection, Progress is authorized to say that Mr. Harrison regrets that he jumped up on the piano and stooped over, with his hands on his knees, when Mr. Deforest cried, "Play ball!" Mr. Harrison admits that this was injudicious, and promises that it shall not occur againuntil next summer.

General disappointment was expressed at the limitations of Mr. Mills' afterpiece, The Pirates of the Bay of Fundy. Patrons had been led by the title to believe that the action would take place on board the steamer Doreas, and it was hoped that the finale would represent her in the act of descending to the infernal regions, having

been scuttled by the bugs. Still it was a very good show, and parents might do worse than to take their children, this afternoon. The only requirement is that, if whole families attend, the father shall come too, and see to it that his boys don't blow beans through the Pirate King's umbrella. Ladies are particularly requested not to wear more than two kids.

Easter Cards, now ready, at McArthur's,

80 King street. He Was No Good.

A well known King street merchant, as solid financially as the Bank of New Brunswick, was induced to sign the petition of a liquor license seeker. Chief Marshall passed his blue pencil through the name, pronouncing it "N. G." The merchant inside, and hadn't nothin' 'risticratic about hasn't recovered from the shock. Dun, it whatever. She said she wouldn't a cared Wiman & Co. will probably throw up the sponge when they learn that the chief has set up an opposition financial agency.

### It Improves the Figure.

Mullen Bros. say they have about 500 angtry bustles to get rid of. This doesn't indicate that Mrs. Gleveland's example is people tryin' to be anything while there's being followed by many St. John ladies. And this is a new lot, too!