harran harran

inner at PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 19.

bottom

ALL SORTS OF STORIES.

as Though Munchausen Wrote Them, but All Are Worth Reading and Most Have a

James Bailey, of Iowa, married his sec-ond wife two days after the death of the he wrote : first Mrs. Bailey, was the recipient of a coat of tar and feathers, and succeeded in rubbing off the last of the tar just 53 days after the close of his second honeymoon.

** George France, a farmer in the southern part of Laporte county, Ind., went into the woods near his residence a few days ago to Spanish mint, and its coinage was over 200 room, lay a beautiful blue silk garter. My lucky find.

took up its abode in a Chicago police court, the other morning and it left little bunches vainly not to see what was going on. of wool, a pop bottle, and little gusts of

prosecute Laura Johnson, a woman of his acquaintance, for disorderly conduct. Pay-ton walked into the dock with all the assur-ance of a policeman and rudely pushed the lady aside so as to be better able to adlady aside so as to be better able to ad- pose was the Christian at Work." dress the court.

"Say, look heah, you black debil, who's yoh pushing? Take dat."

Her fist shot out straight from her shoulder, in its passage taking from Officer Stark's upper lip several hairs, and landed with a dull thud on Payton's left optic. This member immediately took the hint and closed up business for the time being. The arm once more did its work, and again Pavton was driven to his corner. The blue smoke fairly rolled out of the lady's mouth. Then she pulled out a pop bottle tied to a leather thong. With a yell she and the battery was taken.

William S. Mudie, to a New York re- arrested they confessed everything. The burg, suffered starvation in Libby prison, tell overboard from a transport off Charleston, and left four of my fingers in the mouth of a shark. I had my right arm broken in two places in a New York riot, and stood on a barrel with a halter round my neck in a southern town at the outbreak of the great rebellion from sunrise to city, was the complainant. She owns or quake, and dug out after 50 hours of im-prisonment. I have been shot at three times, twice by lunatics and once by a highwayman. I was buried two days by a gas explosion in a mine, and narrowly escaped lynching last year in Arizona through mistaken identity. And though I am over 50 and have nearly lost the use of my right leg, have just had, as I understand, all my property, on which there was no insurance, destroyed by fire in a western town; and the doctor in New York to whom I went last week for an examination assures me that I will soon be bedridden from rheumatism; nevertheless," he added cheerfully, "while I undoubtedly have met ing the windows with stones. Then somesome obstacles in the past, I still refuse to body tore down and carried away the front believe that luck is against me."

length of her figure from chin to belt is unusual, and stowed away under her back satin corset is the machinery that has FROM GRAVE TO GAY, FROM LIVELY TO SEVERE. Some of Them Are Probable, Others Sound two as sweet and clear as a blackbird, end-ing with a roulade that vanished note by note into silence. The listener thought old Chaucer knew what he was about when

"So was his jolly whistal well-y-wet."

A well-known society man stroked his moustache the other day and thus held

part of Laporte county, Ind., went into the went, I'll ten you thoy and you choice. No. 1 was at a small choice word, and commenced work on an old, hollow beech tree. After it was felled he looked into the hollow stump and felled he looked into the hollow stump and the muscles around the room, there, how waistcoat." discovered a peculiar looking earthen jar filled with silver coin. The money was of lying in open sight in the centre of the years old. How it came to be secreted in such a queer place, and by whom, is a mystery. The farmer got \$800 for his trouble, so the trinket lay where it was un-*** For a few minutes a veritable cyclone and brush, and the offending article was

"At another party the overskirt of one of sulphurous fumes from the blue swear-words. Payton Randolph, a sturdy-looking col-Payton Randolph, a sturdy-looking colcause of this sudden metamorphosis was the

A curiously unpleasant peasant super-stition has just been revealed at a trial in southern Russia, which ended in the conviction of four peasants for the murder of a girl 11 years old. The superstition recalls that about thieves' candles narrated in connection with the Whitechapel murders. These peasants, it seems, were believers in the superstition that candles made of human fat rendered the bearers invisible. To obtain these articles they first attempted to murder a boy in a forest. They next tried to kill an old peasant, thirdly a Rus-sian clergyman, and being disturbed on all prepared to wipe out the court, but three policemen and the matron made a charge three occasions, they at last succeeded in three occasions, they at last succeeded in murdering Sukena Cherkaschina. With ** "I was shipwrecked, baked in a railroad accident and fired out of a foundry win-dow by a boiler explosion," recently said dow by a boiler explosion," recently said

SPECIMENS OF SCOTCH HUMOR. Witty Remarks Made by Some People of that Nationality.

Dr. Scott, of Greencek, used to tell of a sailor who came to be married, but when asked if he would take the woman to be his wife, looked blank and said: "I would like to know first what you are going to say to she." At another time, when the woman was asked if she would obey, but did not answer, the man-also a sailor-exclaimed : "Leave that to me, sir."

In those days people that felt sleepy dur-ing the sermon used, as now in Germany, to shake off drowsiness by standing up; but poor human nature made this at times

an occasion of display. At Old Monkland a man who had on a rather gaudy vest stood up more than once

It was to Mr. Bower that the grave dig-ger once said : "Trade's very dull the noo. I haena buried a leevin' cratur for three weeks."

The people seem to have had a dislike to sermons being read. They used to say: "Hoo can we mind the minister's sermon if he canna mind it himsel'?"

What are we to think of the lady who sent to her minister, Mr. Rick of Dalserf, a polite message that "he should clean his teeth," and received the answer that "she

should scrape her tongue?" When his people sent a deputation re-questing him to tell them more in his ser-

warfare against the Hasgow magistrates. One day, while he was standing with the provost in the street, a ragged urchin came up begging, and was sternly driven away by the provost, who had himself risen from nothing. Mr. Thom interposed and said : "Hey, laddie, there's a penny for you. Ye'll maybe be provost of Glasgow yourself yet.'

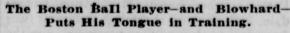
One of the magistrates saw him one day riding a good horse, and said : "You're better than your master, Mr. Thom, for he rode an ass." Mr. Thom retorted: "We would be willing enough to ride on asses, too, but they are not to be had nooadays. They've made them all magistrates."-Scottish World.

A quaintly carved sideboard held an William S. Mudie, to a New York re-porter, "before I was of age. Since then I have been shot in the neck at Gettys-burg suffered starvation in Libby prison. porter, "before I was of age. Since then evidence in court showed the belief in the array of bright pewter pots and dishes, oak table went up and down the room, and a carved oak chair stood by the chimney corner, now filled by a very old man, dim A highly peculiar robbery was reported to the Louisville police last Saturday. Mrs. event the rough stools and benches on which the company sat, was all the furniture. The walls were paneled roughly enough with oak boards to about six feet from the floor, sunset. I was buried under the ruins of a building in San Francisco during an earth-street, between Kentucky and Prentice. and about three feet of plaster above that was wrought in a pattern of a rose stem This is that portion of Louisville known as running all round the room, freely and "California," and is a very quiet suburb, roughly done, but with, as it seemed to my player?' inhabited mainly by working people. The house had eight rooms, a nice stable and On the hood of the great chimney a huge rose was wrought in the plaster and brightly painted in its proper colors. There were a dozen or more of the men I had seen coming along the street sitting there, some eating and all drinking; their cased bows leaned against the wall, their quivers hung on pegs in the paneling, and in a corner of the room I saw half a dozen bill hooks that looked made more for war than for hedge shearing, with ashen handles some seven feet long. Three or four children were running about among the legs of the men, heeding them mighty little in their bold play, and the men seemed little troubled by it, although they were talking earnestly and seriously, too. A well made, comely girl leaned up against the chimney close to the gaffer's chair and seemed to be in waiting on the company. She was clad in a tight fitting gown of bright blue cloth with a broad silver girdle, daintily wrought, around her loins. A rose wreath was on her head and her hair hung down unbound. The gaffer grumbled a few words to her from time to time, so that I judged he was her grandfather.- William Morris' "John Bull."

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I'M MIKE KELLY, I AM.

E L. PHILPS, SUB-AGENT.

"No, gentlemen, not any grape for me; I am done with booze," and as the great and only "Kel.," the pet of the Boston now in hard training at Wood's gymnanow in hard training at wood's gymna-sium," he continued, "getting myself in perfect condition for the season's work, and can't afford to drink, anyway." "Isn't this a little early to train?" in-quired a reporter for *The Sporting Times*. "Yes," said Kel., "it is a bit early, and most of these common ball players do not

most of these common ball-players do not take the trouble to train at all, but I am out this year for the pennant, and I am going to start in feeling like a two-year-old. I only run about six miles a day, and that isn't a marker to what I do afterwards." "Who will captain the Bostons?"

"Who will captain them? That's good, old sport! Who? Mr. Kelly will be a bit on earth. I've got an iron-clad con-tract that says Michael J. Kelly shall be captain, and you bet he will hold the man-

agement to it." "How about Morrill?"

"Oh, Johnny Morrill is a nice fellow, and all that, but he can't play ball with the Bostons this year. Just put it down in large italic letters that he will not play there, or else I do not. I'm not sore on Morrill, but we do not need him, and I guess we'll not run the team on a charitable basis, at least not for this season. His friends have backcapped me until I am sick and tired, and row I'll take an inning. I saw we couldn't win last season, so I said to the directors that Morrill was a nice fellow and would make a good captain; that I didn't want it. So he got it then and got left at the end of the season. See? "Now, we've got Brouthers, Richardson, Bennet, Ganzel and a smashing good team, and I will just take them out and walk off with the pennant and that will end it. See



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A certain popular congressman is now, for the second term, representing a Re-publican district in Ohio, though he is a Democrat. He was first elected through personal popularity and divisions among the Republicans. The idea of reelection was considered preposterous, and his wife tried to dissuade him from running again, and he used every endeavor to avoid a renomination.

His wife was at a summer resort when she received a telegram announcing his renomination and acceptance. While she and some friends were walking in the hotel grounds they discovered a horseshoe. A Washington gentleman picked it up and handed it to the lady, saying: "You are feeling badly about your husband's being obliged to spend time and money in a hopeless contest. Now, this horseshoe may change your luck. Here's the shoe-this is for his election; and here are three nails -these are for three majority." There was a laugh over the absurdity of the idea; the shoe was hung up and the incident forgotten by the lady until it was recalled by a telegram from her husband the next day atter the election, announcing his election by three.

The official count gave the congressman only two majority, which was doubtless owing to the fact that while the wonderful horseshoe was being handed around for inspection one of the nails dropped out.

r.

Mrs. Alice J. Shaw, whose success as a whistler has made a ripple of excitement in two continents, is in Cincinnati, and a Commercial-Gazette representative had the pleasure of a half hour's chat with her the other day. Mrs. Shaw is pleasantly at home in the prima donna suit of rooms on the parlor floor, and in a pretty neglige gown of striped blue and red wool, the front a la Directoire, with revers of vivid red India silk, filled in with creamy lace,

spread in Russia.

Jane Ross, a wealthy widow who resides in Jefferson county, some distance from the inhabited mainly by working people. The other outbuildings, and was valued by Mrs. Ross at about \$2,500. A tenant moved out of it one year ago, leaving it in fairly good repair, and as the owner demanded a stiff rent there has been no one living in it since. This did not trouble Mrs. Ross much, and as she does not need money it happened that she was never interested in her property enough to pay it a visit.

There are boys in the neighborhood, and these began a work of destruction by breakfence. Perhaps other people concluded after this that the house was a stray one, for they tore down the stable and other outbuildings. The shutters, doors, windows, floors. &c., next disappeared.

"California" does not have many brick pavements, and an idea struck some of the eople that these pavements were good hings. This was why large loads of brick began to leave the house, and in a short time all the neighbors had paved yards and sidewalks. The walls crumbled away and fell in, and in a short time scarcely a semblance of the house remained. The disappearance was gradual, however, and pos-sibly few of those who were appropriating a few bricks at a time had any idea that they were committing a theft.

When the owner came in to see how her property was getting along, after she had recovered from the shock she made inquiries of some of the neighbors, and learned what had become of her house. She knew she could make nothing by a prosecution, and \$13,864,400. The fortune kept growing took her loss coolly. Across the street is a sand pit. As she turned to leave she remarked: "Well, I'm glad my property hibit shows the wealth of the individual wasn't over there, or they would have stolen | members of the Vanderbilt family : the lot, too."

Advertise in "Progress". It pays.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

A pair of Glen Falls (N. Y.) girls con templating a skating jaunt the other afternoon and having heard that Cayenne pep-per placed in the stocking would keep feet since William H. Vanderbilt died. At warm, concluded to try it. On the prin- that rate the fortune will stand ciple that if a little was good more would years hence as follows : be better, they used plenty of the fiery powder and started for their afternoon's tun. A very few whirls brought the damsels together to compare notes as to the temperature of their pedal extremities, and both declared that the sensation of burning in their soles was simply unbearable, and they made a quick break for home. On removing their hose they found great blisshe was not only worth looking at, but worth studying carefully, for she is a brun-ette of the Juno type, and as glorious a bit then have worn the softest of slippers and done no walking beyond what was abso-lutely necessary. They now recommend the West, tells a good story of his ex-

Where Poverty is Unknown.

The Vanderbilt family need have no fear of freezing to death or being obliged to patronize the St. Andrew's coffee and cake stands to appease the pangs of hunger. The combined wealth of the family amounts to \$274,000,000. The estimated income from this reaches the stupendous figure of 110.000.000 Compling Vandarhil

	Cornellas vanueront	GTT0,00
	William K. Vanderbilt	85,00
	Frederick W. Vanderbilt	16,00
	George W. Vanderbilt	15,000
	Mrs. Eliot F. Shepard	12,000
	Mrs. William D. Sloane	12,000
	Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombly	12,000
	Mrs. W. Seward Webb	12,000
1-	-	
12.0		A 074 000

Total..... \$274,000,000

1	years hence as follows.	
~	Cornelius Vanderbilt	\$377,894,000
30	William K. Vanderbilt	292,009,000
	Frederick W. Vanderbilt	54,966,400
4	George W. Vanderbilt	51,531,000
	Mrs. Eliot F. Shepard	41,224,800
	Mrs. William D. Sloane	41,224,800
1	Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombly	41,224,800
5	Mrs. W. Seward Webb	41,224,800
1	Total	\$941,299,600

-New Yorh Sun.

They Sang It After All. A former Maine minister, now settled in

and I'll play every game if I don't get sick or hurt. Oh, but we've got a batting team -every man a star, and the papa of them all is right here. Every time I hit the ball out of the lot it will go.

"I see Buck Ewing is soon expected in New York. Well, I'll just give that fellow a reception. Now there's a gentleman and a ball-player and he is the man that won the flag for the Giants."

"How high do you rate Ewing as a

"Greatest on earth-bar one, and my excessive modesty prevents me from mentioning the name of the latter. But Buck is all right. Just see the praise he got from his work last season. He only played in one game more than I did, yet he is lauded to the skies, while those stiffs in Boston jump on me. Now you see why I am sore on them. But yet they don't hurt "Kel." with the people-they can't do that,

my boy. "And when I go down to Boston with an elegant high dicer, a seal-skin ulster, a ninety-dollar pair of pants and an \$800 diamond stud in my shirt-out of sight, old man-why, these same ducks will be the first to come around and want to shake my hand. Will I do it? Well, I guess not. Oh, no; not as long as 'the king' knows how to carry his dignity, and you bet he never loses that. And if the directors do not come up to their agreement with me I'll just take the first Pullman for New York and saunter up to the hotel and will be with the boys until the robins nest again.

"Tra-la-la, old sport, and don't forget to say that Kel. will be captain of the Bostons and that my friend Johnny Morrill will not play with that team, anyway. There are no flies on me if I do condescend to go on the stage occasionally for \$500 or \$1,000 a week."—New York Sporting Times.

Before and After.

e Gentleman (to barber)-Have you one of these nickel weighing machines in the place?

Barber-Yes, sah, right da' in de cor-

nah. The Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Gentleman weighs himself. Barber-Hab a shave, sah? Gentleman-No, I want to take a bath. Barber (to boy)-Alexander, git a bath A SECOND DIVIDEND of Thirty Cents on the Dollar will be paid at the office of the Liquida. tors, Bayard Building, Prince William street, ready fur dis gemman. (After the gentleman has removed from the bath-room.) Eberything all right, sah?

Gentleman-Oh. yes. Barber-Does yo' wan'ter weigh yo'self rin sah?-The Epoch. to the holders of notes issued for circulation by the above named Bank.

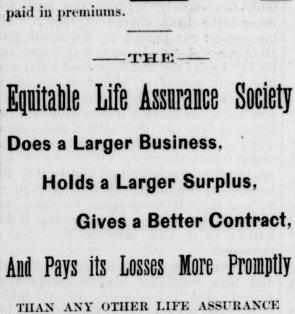
agin, sah ?- The Epoch.

Not Portable Property.

Mrs. Hobson (to caller)—Oh, by the way, Mrs. Van Blunt, did you know that my husband left the bank and is spending Liquidators of the Maritime Bank of the Dominic of Canada St. John, N. B., 4th January, 1889. a few days in Canada. Dried Fruits! Mrs. Van Blunt-Why, no; that is a surprise to me, And so he really left the bank? Mrs. Hobson-Yes. Mrs. Van Blunt-Too heavy, I suppose. car DRIED APPLES---now due. -New York Sun. A SKATIN' ON THE OUTER EDGE. Currants.

September 15, 1873, the EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY issued a policy on the life of a resident of New York thirty years of age. It was a life policy, its premiums payable in fifteen annual payments, and on the Tontine plan. The total premium for fifteen years amounted to \$5,364.

Here is the result September 15, 1888 A cash value of \$6,567.70. This is a return in cash to the policy-holder of \$122.45 for each \$100 paid in premiums, and is in addition to the protection furnished to his family of \$10,000 of assurance during the fifteen years. He could have taken a paid-up policy for \$15,860. This would secure a return in cash to the policyholder's heirs of \$295.70 for each \$100



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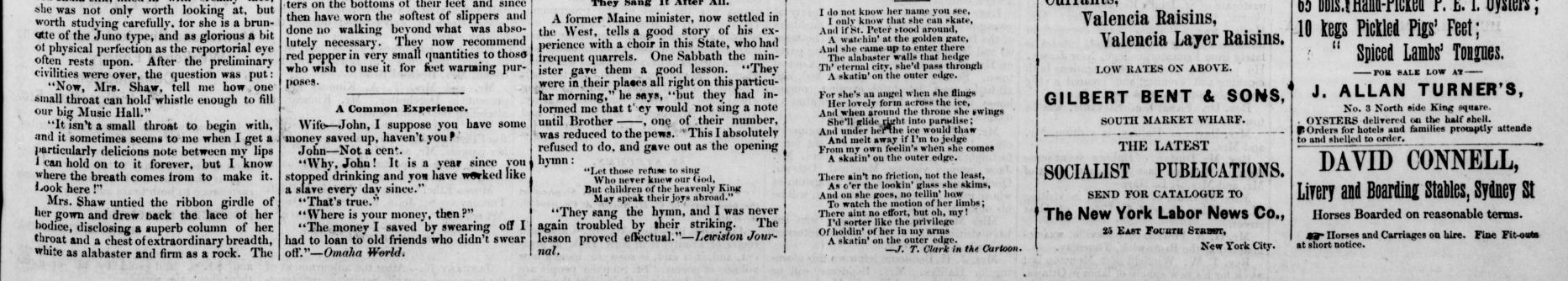
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