## PROGRESS.

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The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press o THURSDAY, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a.m. of that day. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsuited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

> EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

# CIRCULATION, 9,000.

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

To all our friends and our enemies-if we have any-a bright and happy New Year. To the men and women who have worked with us and for us-may the coming year of 1891 find you, at least, sufficiently prosperous for contentment. We will take this opportunity of thanking you for your good work for Progress Its success is yours-a tribute to your capable, painstaking and energetic efforts. It is a keen satisfaction to us to know that we reach more than 3.000 more people this year than last, and we trust that when the year 1892 is upon us, we will be able to pay our tribute again to a larger editoral and mechanical staff, a more numerous corps of correspondents and contributors, with a bigger paper, and a greater circu-

#### PRACTICAL COLLEGE WORK.

The announcement has been made with quite a flourish of trumpets that a new chair of philosophy has been established in the University of New Brunswick for which Mr. W. C. MURRAY is the selected professor. We will be glad to welcome Mr. MURRAY again to New Brunswick and if there is to be a new chair in the university from which he graduated, it is a satisfaction to know that a province min can fill it. But it seems strange that while a short time ago the effort to raise a few hundred dollars to found a memorial scholarship to the late worthy president should have halted half way, there has been apparently so little trouble to have an amount equal to that guaranteed for each year to pay the salary of the ne professor. The apparent ease with which this has been done has not been explained, and perhaps it will not be.

The "revival of public interest" in the institution leads one of the morning papers. the editor of which is a member of the Senate, to hope that the government of the province may be induced to give it further aid. We trust that the government of the province will do no such thing. If the University is not able to get along with the very liberal grant it obtains now from the public lunds its doors had better be closed. We cannot close our eyes to the fact that there is another arts college in the province with the disadvantage of youth but than ever, and held up to the public view the advantage of prosperity If there are unver the guise of art. If theatrical manany public funds to expend further in this agers must resort to such methods to make direction let Mount Allison have a share. their business pay, the "stage as an educa-It is a more practical and consequently a tion" is not the great success that we are more successful institution than the Univer- sometimes led to suppose. sity, though even it is not as practical as it might be. The day is past when the study of philosophy and classics can be thought the chief end of the student. A little of in the rumor-rather authentic it appeared each is well enough, and there is quite to him-that Progress had a daily edition enough of the former already in the Uni- in view for the near future. Without satisversity of New Brunswick. It the gener-tying his curiosity at present, we will osity which provides the funds for a new adopt the Yankee method of reply, and chair in philosophy had been more prac- ask him a few questions. Has this city not tical and called for a law chair it would its full quota of daily papers-one less have been much more beneficial to the than Halitax, to be sure, but still is there instit tion. Our students-at-law who now room for another-a good one? What find their way to Harvard or Dalhousie would our querist suggest for polities? could go to Fredericton instead.

But perhaps after all what is wanted even more than practical work-that would follow as a matter of course-is the infusion of new blood, not into the pro- ideas on provincial questions, and grit to fessional ranks, but into that nest of old the back bone in everything that emanates fogyism, the senate, from the president from Ottawa. We have st.ll another with down.

## HOW MISTAKES OCCUR.

a distinction, that might be the reason why those of our querist. his name was ommitted. It is, perhaps, worth while to explain how such omissions

respondent may, therefore, take it for people have read the evidence. They granted that when the names of some persons are omitted from the paper, seemingly without reason, it is not the fault of the editor. It is more than probable, as in this case, that the news correspondent failed to obtain a complete list of the party. All correspondents are not trained newspaper men, or women-if they were what splendid news pap rs we would have-and the importance of completeness does not present itself in the same light to them as to the editor. Perhaps it is the misfortune of this paper, printing as it does many hundreds of names every week, to have nearly a monopoly of these complaints. We can assure our friends, however, that we do not make omissions for the mere sake of doing so. Names are what we want—the more we get the better we like it-and the only passport required ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 27. for entrance into these columns is that which admits every man and woman into the society of their fellows-a good name.

#### MORALITY AND TIGHTS.

LILLIAN RUSSELL, one of the most popular burlesque actresses in the United States, says that she will no longer wear tights on the stage, because they are too chilly, and the danger of rheumatism too great to be ri-ked. She claims the only way to make tights comfortable is to pad them with lamb's wool, and that, "so far as she is concerned, she will not do this, because her limbs have arrived at the proper condition of rotundity, and it garmented in this cumbersome way, their graceful and sightly outlines will be des-

Notwithstanding the Russell evidence on the chilliness of tights, it is not strange that there is so little heard of burlesque artists being affected by rheumatism. The probable reason of this is that there are so few women on the stage who have arrived at that "proper condition of rotundity" claimed by the well-developed LILLIAN. that a little lambs' wool is necessary in the make-up of their tights, for purposes other than the prevention of this dreaded com-

Since Miss Russell advanced her views, the subject has received considerable atlately, in some American cities,-and even, to a certain extent, in St. John,that the authorities have had to interfere in the interests of morality. The question has been raised and discussed as to whether these performances are immoral, but, no matter what the verdict may be, the fact remains that the manager who produces such plays as the Clemenceau Case, has the box-office in view at all times, and knows that there is money in it.

In speaking of a performance, in which tights are the principal feature, the place and audience have to be considered as well as the performance. What would be considered only in an artistic light by a cultured audience would be full of suggestiveness to the rugged, decent rural who knows as little of the elastic morality of the tashionable as he does of their opera glasses.

Objection might, therefore, very properly be made to such performances as are being given with apparently more shamelessness

A correspondent writes us in quite a serious vein, asking it there is any truth There is not much room for any new combination. We have one, straight tory in everything, another with liberal views on political union, independent or vacillating the curious combination of ultra-loval gritism, inclined just now to kick over the A gentleman writes to Progress in an still another-quite a recent product-that inquiring mood, asking why, in a social never shows its true colors until the cash is

names they can get into their papers the themselves proficient oarsmen in the wit- the lakes and rinks, Christmas day.

greater will be their circulation. Our cor- ness box. But, why speak about it? The know the facts and are the only real jury in the case. Their verdict is far different from that of the magistrate.

Considerable doubt has been expressed as to the advisability of having another exhibition next year. The Associatian will it would be a grave mistake not to follow up the pronounced success of this year. possible preparation already made and paid for, another fair could be carried on all means let us have another exhibition. If we are scared out of the field by such the preparations for the great holiday of success, what would we do in case of

The government will do well to think twice before they dismiss such an excellent official as Superintendent CROCKETT. The fact that his sons are in active opposition, is no reason why his official head should go. It is many a man's good or ill fortune to agree or disagree with his sons. If every son accepted his father's political opinions with the same readiness as he does his religious faith, the politics of the country would run in queer ruts. Every man and woman have the right to think for themselves, but the fact that they do so and express those thoughts should not injure any unoffending and good official who happens to be related to them.

Now for a bran now set of good resolutions.

HISTORY CORRECTED.

A Great Question Long in Dispute Settled for all Time.

The following is taken from the diary of Mr. Vacant Head Clubbs:

Thus on his (Peter the Great's) return to Russia he found that the guards had made a rebellion, hand he beheaded twenty of the wretched guards | Celeste made a good Tom Tit. in one hour .- Swinton's Outlines of the World's

I have carefully read the above and it is a vile slander. The truth is, Peter had been away on his ship-building trip. The fire was out when he returned and no wood cut. It was ten o'clock in the day and the tention, which has had very little effect on | guard were still asleep. The mercury was stage costumes. On the contrary, the 119 below and Peter was blue and green. wearing of tights has come to such a pass, There was an icicle on his whisker and frost on his toes, and still he wept not. The water was trozen in Finigan's eye. The guard didn't expect Peter.

> The following are the exact words used by Peter, taken from the Dutch of that

"Trot out the guard, Trot out the guard The sleepy, lazy, mouldy flock, And Hurry, Finigan my pard, Bring forth the chopper and the block.

Bring forth the leader of the gang, And one by one the homely crew, And gosh a continental dang I'il slather all their windpipes through."

Then Peter drew his stabber steel, And tied his trousers round his waist, And with his number twenty heel, He motioned Finigan to haste.

A harpo n twisted in his ear, They brought the leader from his bed, And Peter with a wicked leer, Turned round to Finigan and said,-

"The fire is out, I've got the chills, Now Finigan be on the hop, And when I biff him in the gills, You dislocate his baker's shop."

Then Peter grabbed him by the hair, And hacked him till the claret flew, And Finigan right then and there, Skivered the sleepy guard in two.

And then they brought another bum, An lafterwards they brought another, And when they piled him with his chum, You could'nt tell the one from tother.

And when the bloody fray was o'er. They fainting fell upon their sittles, Bold Peter wore both grime and gore, And Finigan wore grime and victuals.

## Liberality and Enterprise did It.

When the Royal clothing store was opened about three years ago, by William Fraser, the great change which has taken place in the ready-made clothing, began. He was one of the first, it not the first, to sell clothes that could hardly be distinguished from the custom made article, and at prices that were lower than | fine one, and is worth going to listen to. Mr. J. S. ever. But it was one thing to have good Ford, will, of course, play the organ accompaniclothing for sale, and another to let everybody know about it. Mr. Fraser seemed to understand this thoroughly, and brought his goods before the public in different ways, but in all his advertising there was provincial government traces, and we have an originality, and such a liberal, erter- all my friends spent a Merry Christmas, and had prising spirit, that not only has the Royal clothing store become widely paragraph mentioning the return of three up-either in notes of hand or bank notes known throughout the province, but persons, the fourth was not also mentioned. - and naturally enough, supports both ex- has become one of the most popular He seems rather inclined to think that isting powers. Where then is the open- houses in the city. Mr. Fraser's stock because there was a difference in the posi- ing for another combination? We have represents thousands of dollars, and tion of the persons, so far as money makes our own ideas, but would like to have he is continually making announcements of new goods. But the fact that the house is popular and his business increasing to un-"It is just what we expected." That looked for proportions does not seem lesson are made sometimes in newspapers. It simple sentence expresses the opinion of the enterprise and liberality of the promay be taken as a general fact that so far the people on the Covay judgment. Even prietor This fall he struck upon an idea, as the newspaper goes there is no prejudice | before the investigation began the white- | which met with a great deal of favor with in the matter of news. No editor who wash order had gone forward. It was buyers of ready made clothing generally. values news for its worth would daw his obeyed to the letter. An excuse for its Although he is selling goods at lower prices blue pencil through any one name in a application was found in the testimony of than ever, without interferring with the c rrect list. As a rule editors are more the truthful RAWLINGS, RING, COVAY and quality, he has also been able to present than pleased to get as many names as pos- CLARKE. Rather a strong four in some re- every customer with a pair of Lansdowne sibe, and to print them all. They are spects. They are all in the same boat and or Imperial skates. Like his clothing the wel enough acquainted with this weakness they are pulling for their lives. It is sink skates are of first quality, good number seven of | u nan nature to know that the more or swim with them. They have proved steel, and there were hundreds of them on

#### TALK OF THE THEATRE.

After a rest of a week the Lytell Drama tic Co. appeared at the Institute on Monday night, in Hoodman Blind, playing the piece the first three nights of the week.

Hoodman Blind is one of the strongest melo-dramas that has been seen here, being well put together in plot, action and meet in a few days and decide the matter: dialogue, and the Lytell Company did the we trust in the affirmative. In our opinion best work in this piece that they have shown since their season opened, probably because they have had more time to re-With the experience gained, and every hearse this play than the others they have

The audiences were, I regret to say. for a trifle over one halt the expense. By light, but the season of the year accounts for this, no show being able to run against

Miss Plows-Day in the dual role of Nance and Jess was very pleasing and was compelled to appear before the curtain twice on Monday evening. I am not in accord with the critics of the daily papers, who seemed to agree that her Jess was the best of her work, for I certainly liked her Nance very much better, and my reason for this is that Miss Day could not be sufficiently vulgar in her speech and actions to portray properly such a child of the

Mr. Edwards, as the hero of the piece, was very good and showed that he had a proper conception of the part, and in some of his scenes evinced a power that some of his admirers even had not given him credit

Mr. Lytell as usual was very funny, and Mr. Smith scored a hit as Mark Lezzard, Mr. Sutherland as Kudge was not so satisfactory, Mr. Murray was sufficiently bad as the Gypsy and the other male characters were well looked after.

Miss Burt's Granny was carefully done as all this lady's work is, Miss Moore delighted the audience with shapely limbs which, however, had been queiled. With his own and a pretty song and dance, and Miss

On Christmas matinee the Guv'ner was played in which Mr. Lytell repeated his old time success as the boatman, and in the evening the favorite Banker's Daughter

The Bijou has a fairly good bill of fare for the holiday week, and is patronized to an extent that must cheer the managerial heart. The show is as good a one as can be expected for the prices charged, and there is nothing in the programme that can be found fault with.

At the Palace, the great and only Price Webber opened on Christmas atternoon with the time honored Lady of Lyons, tollowed in the evening by the equally wellknown Leah the Forsaken. Crowded houses of course greeted the genial Price, and the pieces were produced in the style that usually characterizes my friend's man-PROSCENIUM.

## IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Writing a letter this week on anything in the musical line is just about out of the question. Apparently no one is giving it a thought but the church choirs, and they certainly are working hard, but even if I wanted to notice the Christmas music, I would not have a ghost of a chance, for the holi day comes too late in the week to allow me to have anything to say of it.

Already I have given most of the music sung in the different churches, but people who are fond of carols and good music in church, etc., I advise to go to either St. John's or Centenary. At the former, a number of fine selections will be given and after service the choir will sing five carols, "Immanuel," "The Angel and Virgin," "The First Nowell." "I Sing the Birth," and "Now, Rise Up, ye Shep herds." I do not know the composers' names, but I think the carols are arranged and edited by Sir John Stainer.

The Oratorio Society, had but a poor attendance on Monday night. Miss Emma Goddard was accompanist for the evening. If the Society intend giving the Messiah on the 7th of January, I would advise members to attend more regularly, as there is a lot of work to be done, and the choruses are always catchy, no matter how well you think you know them. I understand Mr. R. Percy Strand has been asked to take the organ for the oratorio, but I do not know whether he has acceded. The choir boys of Trinity presented Mr. Strand with a pair of fur gloves, last Monday evening, as a slight token

Saint Saens "No /" will be given in St. John's church on Tuesday evening. Admission will be, I believe, by ticket. The soloists as nearly as I am able to say, just now, will be, Mrs. W. S. Carter, soprano, Mrs. Wm. Gilchrist, mezzo-soprano, Miss Alice Hea, contralto, Mr. George Coster, bariton . and Mr. T. Daniel, bass. The work is really a very

Mr. II. Daniels, who spent some time here in the summer is expected sometime in January, when he will make a sh rt visit. I hope we may have another opportunity of hearing his fine tenor voice. I am awfully sorry not to have any more news to write, but will try to do better next time. I hope good music in their churches.

## Hints for Slippery Days.

Walk as near to the curb as possible, so that in falling you will strike nothing harder than a snow Many pedestrians carry their own sawdust or salt

and sprinkle it as they proceed. It is slow, but sale. During the prevalence of the present cold snap, pedestrians should refrain from carrying eggs, hinaware and other valuable bric a-brac in coat It is considered bad form, after arising from a severe tumble, to includge in threats to sue the mun c pality previous to ascertaining if any bones ar broken It is also considered execuable form to tumble while in the act of laughing boisterously at some

the festive small boy has been sliding.

The custom of notitying a person who has broken his leg in front of your house that in the future you will throw ashes on your sidewalk, is fast dying When an icicle drops from a house and hits you on

the head, the proper thing is to walk along with great dignity and not look around as though under the impression somebody had thrown a brick at If you run against another man and both tumble, try and be the one that doesn't hit the sidewalk.

It is considered ill-bred to throw articles you

may have in your hands long distances, just as you are about to tumble.—Ex.

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

#### POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Miserere Jesu Mi!\* IN MEMORIAM W. B. C. In the full blaze of Life's morning, Fell a darkness-without warning! Came the summons suddenly: "Miserere Jesu mi !"

But tho' death in haste, hath found him; Holy churches arms were round him, Pleading for him tenderly:

"Miserere Jesu mi!"

And her Sacraments consoled him; As her prayers for aye enfold him; Rising for him constantly: "Miserere Jesu mi!"

With an earnest faith, and humble: Kissed he reverently Christ's symbol; Dying,-whispering, trustingly: "Miserere Jesu mi!"

Tho' the "world," cease to regret him; Holy Church will not forget him; Thro' the ages, ceaselessly, For his soul her prayer shall be: "Miserere Jesu mi!"

From the life he lived for others; Thou hast cailed the best of brothers; Father, brother,-both was he! "Miserere Jesu mi !"

In his joyous youth, gone from us;

Full of bright and glorious promise; Wise and true of heart was he! "Miserere Jesu mi!" Treachery and meanness loathing;

Truth and honor were his clothing ;

May his rest the sweeter be " Miserere Jesu mi !" Kind, unselfish, brave and noble; "Friend indeed" to those in trouble ;

May thier prayers his comfort be "Miserere Jesu mi!" Generous friend! and matchless brother!

Faithful Son of saintly mother!

May her Rest, his also be; " Miserere Jesu mi !" Dec. 17, 1890. JEAN E. U. NEALIS.

\* "My Jesus, mercy!"

#### The Coming Year. Dec. 21st, 1890.

Another year approaches tast, Pregnant with hope, with joys and fears. The present year will soon be past, Its memories sad, its pleasures, tears, That span of time has marked the fall, Of death's cold hand, on many dear, Who answering to the final call, Have trod the lone way, wi hout fear.

The joyous throng, the farewells said, The happy meetings, partings sad. The hopeful view of plans well laid, The hearty greetings, good and glad, Are in the memory cherished now, And warm the heart or cloud the brow, As peace is found or comfort sought, In tranquil mind, in pleasant thought.

If we are spared to see the day, That ushers in the glad new year, What shall we ask, what shall we pray, To Him we love, obey and fear. O, God, prevent and keep us pure, In walk and way, in thought and word, A steadfast heart to fight, endure, Grant us, through Christ, Redeemer, Lord.

So shall we enter on the year; That makes another joy of time; Trusting in God, who ever near, Can make the life, good and sublime; O, may He guard our pleasant land; Our Rulers aid to serve with fear, His people bless with generous hand, And plenty send, our hearts to cheer. May peace prevail within our coast, Our boarders safe, from discord free, And may it be out lot to boast Of hap, y homes beside the sca.

And at the close of ninety-one, May our review of duty done, Fill heart and mind with peage and love, To God who blesses from above.

## This do in Remembrance of Me.

Luke xxii. 19. In sacred feast by Christ ordained, To show his death until He come, The righteous souls, through grace attained Are strengthened on their journey Home.

May we approach for Jesu's sake. With sacred thoughts upon Ilim bent, And of His bounty there partake, That feast, by Him in goodness sent.

And there may prove in "outward sign," Set forth to view before our face, Offered by Him, in love benign, Is surely found "the inward grace."

## Snow.

Shaw are the thrusts of this keen-bladed wind, 'Gainst which I hug my mantle ; trosty grim Its arctic su ge into my eyes, so dim With night and tears, I scarce my way can find: No sleighs, tonight, with music ring behind To'ertake my wavering steps; no starry beam; No skaters gliding o'er the trozen stream, With shouts and songs, sweet to the cheerful mind But the waining norto, the courier sweep Of airy cars, with frosty fire-ou-t laden-Winter's white harvest winnowing to and fro: Sad hearted, I not care, though I should sleep Wrapt in a shroud cold as some hapless maiden Has wound about her by the outcast snow. PASTOR FELIX.

## A Timely Hint.

If any ambitious alderman is looking around for suitable phrases to put in his mayoralty card next spring, he can take the following for a model, and credit the same to the Arizona Kicker:

We hereby announce ourselves as a candidate for Mayor at the el ction in April. It is a little early, but no man ever secured an office by being a little late. We don't propose to let any sense of false modesty stand in the way of our getting there. We can read and write and cipher. We represent the intelligence and manners of this community. We are the top-sheaf of society and can borrow a hundred dollars at the bank any day. In brief, we are the best candidate who can be put up for this office, and we are doing the public a favor by consenting Go blocks out of your way to avoid a place where to run. We shall have something further to say on this subject later on. We don't want the office, but the office wants us. At least, we think she does.

## He has Lots of Friends Here, Too.

Mr. Seth Enos, of Norwich, Conn., has been setting up a Cranston press in this city, and spent his Christmas here. He has become a papa within the past week, and is more convinced than ever, that there is no place like home, especially at Christmas time.

#### ANECDOTES FRANCAIS.

Un jour le duc La Rochefoucauld, dans son extreme vicillesse, etait en tete-a-tete avec une dame aussi vicille que lui. La dame dit: "Monsieur le duc, il parait que la Mort nous a oublies vous et moi." O dieux! si la Mort coutait, si elle avait entendu! elle se souviendrait, et couperait sans doute le fil de la vie des deux vieillards. La dame a parle c'est une imprudence, Que peut faire le duc! Doit-il parler ainsi? Non, certes. En effet, il fait un geste seulement, un geste qui parle. Avec une grande emotion, il leve vivement son doigt et le met en croix sur la bouche, et puis tourne la main ouvert du cote de la dame un peu plus haut que l'epaule, pour signifier: "Oh! madame, prenez garde! vous nous compromettez, ne dites plus un

En 1868, un habitant de Chicago se presente a la porte du paradis; il frappe! Saint Pierre vient ouvrir. "Qui etes-vous, dit-il, et d'ou venez-vous?" "Je suis Jacob Francis, et je viens de Chicago." "Chicago! replique le saint etonne; ou est Chicago?" "En Amerique." "Est-ce un petit village?" "Comment, Saint Pierre, vous ne connaissez pas Chierre? c'est une grande et puis-anteville qui a plus de deux cent mille habitants." "C'est etrange; vous ctes le premier qui arrive ici de Chicago."

Le medecin de l'avenir. Par telephone .- "Allo! allo!"- 'Eh, bien?"- "C'est vous docteur. Je suis malade. '-"Toussez a l'appareil."-"Hum! Hum! Hum!"-Ca ne sera rien prenez des pastilles de chlorate. Tenezvous chaudement. Je passerai vous voir bientot."-"Merci."

A l'examen de theologie.-"Quel est le plus grand miracle de l'Ancien Testament ?" Un sufflant a l'interroge: "C'est Elie enleve dis us un char de feu." L'examinateur, au premier. 'Non; monsieur, c'est l'ane de Balaam repondant sans qu'on l'interroge."

Un savant demande a son petit fils ce que c'est que "l'aiguille de Cleopatre." A quoi le jeune repond en haussant les epaules. "Mais . . . c'est Sarah Bernhardt!".

#### The Safe Side.

"Look-a-here, said a grandfatherishlooking man who was inspecting the contents of a toy store yesterday, "I want to have a fair understanding before I buy."

"I'm a going to buy my grandson a wooden mule with a bell on it-one of them fity cent ones. He's jest crazy for a mule. ··Yes."

"However, children are fickle, and he may change his mind after he gits it. If so, can I bring it back and trade it for a goat?" "Yes."

"Suppose he has broken a leg off." "Then we couldn't take it."

"Must be in good repair, eh?" "Yes." "suppose I bring the mule back and git a goat and he goes back on that? Don't

say he will, you know, but you can never depend on a boy." "I-I couldn't promise to trade." "Wouldn't you trade it for a tin rooster

or a wooden rhinosceros, providing none of the wool was pulled off?" "! hardly think so."

"Well, that's for you to say, and I think I won't take no chances. I'll buy him some candy, and after its devoured he can't holler for me to trade it. All he can do is to yell for figs or peanuts, and if his mother don't lick him for it I will! Good-

#### She Was Particular.

A woman who had spent a full hour in one of the stores yesterday "locking for something for her son," was finally asked it she was not rather particular for a wouldbe purchaser who had such a choice of Christmas present.

"Why, yes. I suppose I am," she replied. "but I tell you I need to be."

"Then your son is also particular." "I should say so! Hardest boy to suit you ever saw. Why, he's turned me out doors, had a fight with his father, set the house on fire and taken the horse off and sold it. And it I should happen to get him anything he didn't happen to like he'd kick all the turniture out of the windows, order his tather off the premises and use me for a foot wiper. Oh, we know Tommy from top to bottom, and we've got to be very particular and consult his feelings.

## Why Didn't They Fish?

At an informal reception held after Mr. Henry M. Stanley's lecture in Scranton the other evening, a gentleman remarked to the explorer: "One of the things in your book, 'In Darkest Africa,' that interested me most was your vivid account of the sufferings of your party in 'Starvation ('amp,' but one thing I never could understand. When your men were dying for want of food, why didn't they fish, since they were so near the river?" Mr. Stanley's face was a study. He looked at his questioner as it dazed by a blow. "Why," he exclaimed, and then hesitated in evident surprise and consternation for several moments; "why, I don't believe any one ever thought of it !"

## Arranging the Offices.

"Now, in this little reputlic we are going to establish," remarked young Mr. Hunker to his fiance, "of course I shall be president." "Yes," replied the rare and radiant

maiden, "and I'll be secretary of the treasury.

"Perhaps we had better consolidate the offices of president and secretary of the reasury," suggested the young man, ·You can have a cabinet place, hower How would you like to do your own cooking, and so be secretary of the interior?" -N. Y. Sun.

## The Suffering Public.

The theatrical aspirant is so frequent that the manager may be torgiven for administering an occasional rebuff.

"My good girl," said an experienced amusement purveyor, "take my advice and don't go on the stage."

"I suppose," she said, sharply, "you are going to undertake to save me from a terrible tate, or something of that sort." "No" he replied, solemnly, "I was thinking of the public - Washington Post.

#### She Had an Athietic Taste.

Mrs. Moriarty - An' phwat bees ye younding the bye ter, Pat? Mr. Moriarty-Bad cess to the spalpeen,

he's bruk the growler into paces. Mrs. Moriarty-Niver ve mind thin, an' lave off bating the lad. I'll putt the paces wid me bric-a-brac on the mantel. Oh, but it will be the proud day fer me whin Mrs. O'Hoolihan puts her ould eyes on me collection of vectoos .- Chicago Times.