## PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS......EDITOR. Subscriptions, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail.

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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. 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, Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

# ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 11.

### CIRCULATION, 8,500.

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

#### MR. FOSTER BLUNDERED.

Hon. George E. Foster, minister of finance, was one of the speakers at the Lansdowne rink, on Friday night of last week. He made a fine speech, but when he went out of his way to attack Mr. John V. Ellis he made a blunder. His own organ in this city did not dare to print the language as he uttered it, but-the visit of SIR JOHN having "no political significance"-there were many friends of Mr. ELLIS present. Hitherto it has been reserved for blackguards and venial newspaper scribblers-the terms are interchangeable-to apply the epithet of "traitor" to Mr. Ellis, and it is a pity that Mr. Foster thought it necessary to use such clap-trap to ensure the applause of his own party. Progress has no share in party politics, and the writer of this cannot be called a liberal, but it can assure Mr. Foster that when he seeks to aid the conservative interest in St. John by abusing Mr. Ellis, he neither injures that gentleman nor benefits the cause of SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD and his party. There are hundreds of electors who do not agree with Mr. ELLIS in his politics or his theories, but who respect him as a gentleman, a politician who has at least the merit of being consistent, and whose whole record will bear favorable comparison with that of those who delight to malign him. That Mr. Foster blundered is a popular opinion, not a party one.

### FATHER MATHEW.

From GRATTAN to PARNELL is not quite a century, vet Ireland can justly claim to have given in that time to the world many illustrious sons; still it may be questioned, if judged by the highest of all standards, the good of humanity, any of them are as worthy of a first place in the temple of tame as the Rev. THEOBALD MATHEW.

Born at Thomastown in the County of Tipperary on Oct. 10th, 1790, just one hundred years ago yesterday; on Easter Sunday, 1814, ordained to the priesthood; his first mission at Killkenny, but he was shortly afterwards removed to Cork, where he made himself beloved by his efforts in the cause of education, by purchasing and opening the first cemetary owned by the Catholics of Ireland since the days of the reformation, and by his bravery in 1832 when Asiatic cholera scourged the land. It was not until 1838 that he started his temperance crusade which he kept up until his death, Dec. 8th, 1856.

Of powerful build, possessed of a strong constitution, an incredible perservance, great personal magnetism, warm, enthusi- fruit. astic, and earnest; careful with the prestage of his priestly calling, he was peculiarly fitted to become as Dr. Canning has since said, "the leader of a moral revolution ranking far above the heroes and statesmen of the time."

As a speaker he was not eloquent within the ordinary meaning of the word; his voice was shrill and weak and his manner face of these impediments, by his earnestness alone, he was able to make strong men

While no one knew better the failings of his countrymen than he did, and while he long meditated on his temperance crusade yet the magnitude of the undertaking deterred him. Even as it was it may be doubted if his action was not precipitated by the persistent importunities of his protestant triend WILLIAM MARTIN; and can never think of the memorable words: "Here it goes in the name of God!" uttered in the little school house in Cork without associating the two names.

Certainly no reformer of modern days has made so many converts to his cause in such a short space of time as did he who delighted to be called the people's Soggarth arvon. The movement spread with almost lightning rapidity. In less than a year 200,000 had been enrolled as members of his total abstinance society while the historic city of Limerick alone boasted of an additional 150,000.

In this movement there was no class, no creed, no color, no politics and no geoportion of Munster it soon embraced the soon as possible.

four provinces, and then invaded England, Scotland and America. The name of the humble Fransciscan friar was soon spoken everywhere; his wonderful work was a theme for discussion in the far off Antipodes and "round the vovaguers" fire in the heart of the Sierras. The bishop of Madras wrote in 1842 that a whole company of Spanish soldiers came to him with the request to be organized into a Father Mathew Society. In one small place in the County Mayo Mrs. HALL tells us there was, at the time of her first visit, no less than 60 illicit distilleries; when she revisited the spot there not one: "Father MATHEW had been there."

He came to America in 1849, and it is estimated that during the time he remained here he travelled 37,000 miles, visited 25 states, administered the pledge in over 300 of the principal cities and towns, and added 600,000 disciples to his cause. Speaking of this the New York Herald said at the time: "North and south, east and west was he to be seen unostentasiously pursuing the heavenly task of reclaiming his fallen brother, welcoming the prodigal son back into the bosom of society, uttering the joyful tidings that no man is past the hour of amendment, dealing in no denunciation, indulging in no hypocritical cant or pretensions of exceptional sanctity, but quietly and unobtrusively pursuing his peaceful course, and, like his illustrious sainted prototype, reasoning of temperance, justice and judgment to come."

During his declining years he suffered much from ill health and even poverty. The severe test to which he had put his constitution was too much, and attacks of paralysis tollowed each other in rapid succession, while his benevolent nature often made him unmindful of the just demands of his creditors. To relieve his pressing necessities the British government granted him a pension of £300 a year.

Men like THACKERY, WELLINGTON and Lord STANHOPE have paid eloquent tributes to his worth. O'CONNELL styled him the Angel of Public Morality. Indeed the political emancipator owed much of his success to the moral emancipator. SMITH O'BRIEN, the Protestant patriot, said he was "disposed to regard him as an apostle who was especially deputed on a divine mission by the ALMIGHTY, and invested with powers almost miraculous."

Many reasons have been assigned for and the subsequent expatriation of the people that impaired and weakened it. But there is the other side to it. Whereve intemperance has ravaged, wherever it has snow that night. ruined a home and made desolate a heart, there the temperance advocate, no matter at what altar he might kneel, has spoken his name and told his tale. The emigrant has carried the seed that was sown to the very outskirts of civilization, raised aloft the banner of total abstinence and invoked the name of its greatest apostle, and the celebration of yesterday, circling, as it did, the globe, proved that though Father MATHEW is dead his name, his memory, and his deeds still live:

"Well may they bless his parted spirit, The moral race of future times, Rejoicing they no more inherit Their country's bane, her woes and crimes. Yes; those unborn, with pious feeling, To whom his fame shall yet be known, In solemn circle will be kneeling, Young pilgrims round that hallowed stone."

### MISSIONARY WORK.

The Sun, of Saturday says: During the exhibition up to yesterday afternoon, Mr. Scott distributed nearly 25,000 pamphlets containing information about Manitoba. It is expected that the missionary work already accomplished in the interest of Manitoba, will soon bear

The 25,000 pamphlets do not appear to have been distributed with a view to increasing trade relations with the prairie province, but rather with a view to inducing emigration. The Sun expects that they "will soon bear fruit." Does this mean that more of the young men who ought to be developing the splendid resources of the maritime provinces are inattractive, yet many writers attest that in likely to cause a still larger exodus to the west? And is this the kind of "missionary work" in which there is cause for joy in a St. John newspaper?

Manitoba is a fine country, and a growing one. It had a splendid exhibit in the show, even though the blizzards, and the grasshoppers and the broken-bottomed real not a country worth seeking by those who every winter. have the will and the energy to enjoy the benefits which are increasing every year in the provinces by the sea. Mr. Scott's pamphlets should not captivate the farmer or artisan who is well enough at home.

### To Correspondents.

UNKNOWN POET-Your lines, "New Brunswick," must have been overlooked, FADED MOMENTOS received and will

JOSHUA AWAKES will be read and con-

Love's Test-See answer to Joshua Awakes.

ALL CORRESPONDENTS will please remember that a large amount of matter has accumulated in Progress office, for which no room could be found during the exhigraphical lines. Starting in the southern bition season. It will receive attention as

The Union Lacrosse club propose to have athletic sports in St. Andrew's Rink, Thursday evening, the 16th. The club is taking this means to raise funds to clear off its debt. A couple of comical and original events, one an apple race, each competitor picking so many apples up from the floor with his teeth and dropping them in a basket at the start; the other, a chariot or hippodrome race, in which one man stands in a chariot driving two men. Prizes for this event will be bouquets. As prizes for the other events the club is getting original medals with a lacrosse scene

An Original Athletic Entertainment.

### Some Queer Guesses.

bine to give the boys a bumper house.

struck on them. The friends of the mem-

bers and the general public should com-

Queer ideas people have about guesses. The woman who guessed 7,064 as the weight of the big "Surprise" cake at the exhibition had a big idea, and she made a big guess; but the woman who guessed 1 lb. 6 ounces had a pretty small guessing bump. She must have thought there was a big surprise somewhere in store for the people. There wasn't. The cake weighed 397 lbs., and fifteen persons just struck it right, and get five dollars each. This was pretty good out of over 6,000 guesses. There were all kinds of guesses, 3,000, 2,000, 1,000 lbs., and many between 400

#### They Have All the Merit.

The soap makers are having a busy time of it just now by all accounts. Logan's manufactory reports a tremendous business in their lines. "Ideal" is the favorite, but the people have no fault to find with any of the brands that come from this house. The exhibition boomed them as well as the rest, and the amount of advertising literature carried away by the visitors from Logan's space was simply amazing. Pretty soon they will all be carrying pound bars from the grocers and then further returns will begin to pour in. All the advertising in the world will not give a permanent sale to an article that has no merit, but quality and advertising combined and the word success is carved on the business. Logan's soaps have all the requisite merit and they are becoming better and more widely known every day.

### They Are K. K. Bs.

In the law and politics of St. John, the failure of Father Mathew's movement K. C. B. stands for Kings County Boy, to attain the high results anticipated; it but a box which reached Progress this was said that this was due to the want of week contained two ripe Kings County the true cause. It was the famine of '48 Jack" variety, picked from the fields of H. D. Wetmore, Clifton, Oct. 4th, a day estimation in which he was held. when people were wearing overcoats in St. John and wondering if there would be

October and Oysters. The patrons of Jackson's ovster house on King square have a treat in store for them. The proprietor has just received a choice lot of Malapeque oyster which he selected personally when on the island. They are sure to be good. October is one of the months with an "r" in it, and oysters are tempting. Mr. Jackson shells to order, well to bear this in mind.

### Sent Free to the Ladies.

Ladies sending their address, with a two cent stamp to pay postage, to Alfred Morrisey, bookseller, 104 King street, St. John, N. B., will be sent free, as soon as published, a new cook book of 100 pages, handsomely bound, containing a carefully compiled selection of tried and economical recipes, in all branches of the culinary art. Names should be sent at once as the edition is limited.

### Its a Good Way.

It will only be a few more weeks when We all know that winter means cold weather, also colds, coughs, and-conyou will have to do is the ironing, a nice, the English Church. warm comfortable job .- A.

### For Winter Evenings.

The evening classes in connection with Kerr's Business college reopen for the winter months on Monday. Young people who are unable to give much time to study during the day, have a grand chance for brightening themselves up in commercial and other lines, and that they realize the advantage of these evening classes is shown estate booms were not presented. But is by the large numbers who attend them

### Mr. Knowles Cause for Complaint.

Mr. S. N. Knowles, of Germain street, had an experience with the city paper recently that he is likely to remember When his Roller Tray trunks were first on exhibition at his store, all the papers made mention of the fact, and each failed to get the proper initials before his name

## It Will Do Double Work.

The patent mitreing machine shown at the exhibition has been secured by the Messrs. Gorbell, on Union street. They claim that this machine can do as much work in a given time as two ordinary machines, and that they will be able to frame pictures cheaper than ever.

Pictures, Fancy Goods, Novels, Room Paper and Stationery. Very Cheap at Port land News Depot, Main street.

### POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Musings at Sun Rise. Calm is the morn, and brilliant in the East, No ripple stirs the lovely, placid lake, The birds, on pinions bright, by mountain crest, With warble sweet their cheerful matins make. The dew drops clear, like crystals pure and bright, Hang on the trees and on each shurb and flower. Relic of gloom that's past, the silent night, Doomed to depair, before that growing power, The beauteous orb of day, so full of good, Emblem of that eternal inner light, Which fills the soul with peace, with love to God, With longing for that land, devoid of night,

The throne of Jesu, Lord, above, The Home of light, of peace and love.

#### To Chas. D. G. Roberts.

Still walk amid the beautiful, and know The mystic things to eye and heart revealed; For thee all sacred fountains be unsealed, In kindred worlds within, above, below; When green's the marsh, and sweet buds do blow, As wooed by kisses of the amorous spring, Win thee the notes of all the birds that sing, And kindle in thy soul love's fiery glow; For fairer seem the hills my boyhood trod; And brighter those triumphant waters shine That swell'd to match my gladness, that the wine Of thy warm praise did chrism the precious sod; Richer, down golden wastes, at thy clear call, The burning leaves of sunset crimson'd fall.

#### -PASTOR FELIX. Robin Redbreast.

As passed the Christ along the way, The weary way to Calvary, Bearing in pain the cruel tree, And on His brow the thorn-crown lay.

A little bird in pity drew A thorn from out His bleeding head; And so the precious blood, 'tis said, Stained the brown breast a crimson hue.

And since, to every Christian's eve. Fairest of all the birds and best Is Robin with the ruddy breast: This pretty legend tells you why.

### LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

-MATTHEW RICHEY KNIGHT.

Nomination Declined, with Thanks. TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS-Sir: I am a reader f your paper and I must say if there are any honest men left in the city they must appreciate the manner in which you deal with the council. \* \* \* People say other papers are silent. Why? Because the said papers get large advertisements from those boodlers, and some have gone so far as to say that they don't give you all you want in the advertising ine. Is that so? But let it be as it may, I like your style and shall do all I can for your paper. It you keep right along as you started, we shall elect you mayor of this live town. You are the right man in the right place. Give it to the aldermen, and all taxpayers will bless you and wish your valuable journal God speed. ROBERT WHITE.

#### PERTINENT PERSONAL.

A good citizen passed away when Mr. Joseph Horncastle, of Indiantown, died. The sterling business qualities which have given him an assured commercial position have been in part devoted these later years proper organization, but this was hardly Berries-strawberries of the "Captain to public duties. The very large attendance at his funeral was the best evidence of the

### Late Literary Notes.

That bright little magazine The Book Buyer, is at hand, for October. It is as usual rich in pictorial attractions, containing portraits of Andrew Lang, Rudvard Ripling and Henrik Ibsen, as well as cleverly written sketches of all three writers. A resume of the last volume of M. Hubert de Saint Amand's Famous Women of the French Court, Citizeness Bonaparte, with a portrait of the unhappy Josephine; a short reading from the same, and persons ordering for family use will do and another from The Courting of Dinah Shadd, books of the month, notices of new books and literary merit. A most readable volume, which contains something for

Mr. Andrew Lang has followed up his successful Blue Fairy Book with a Red Fairy Book similar in scope, but including many tales from the French, German, Norse, Russian and Greek, not yet familiar to American children. It will be published at once with many illustrations by H. J. Ford and Lancelot Speed.

Cardinal Newman left an autobiography of his early life, including his residence at Oriel college, and he authorized the Rev. we will have winter upon us in earnest. J. B. Mozley to supplement this with such extracts from his correspondence as might be needed to serve as his biography until sumption if we do not take care of our- he became a Catholic. The Longmans selves. Try the economical way in the will publish in a few days, both here and long run, and send your heavy pieces to in London, The Letters and Correspondence Ungar's to be rough dried, and then all of John Henry Newman During his Life in

### Miss Homer's Classes.

Miss Homer has reopened her classes in piano instruction at 47 Duke street.

### What They Say in Quebec.

La grande exposition de Saint Jean, N. B., s'est ouverte hier le 24 pour se terminer le 4 octobre prochain. C'est une exposition d'un nouveau genre, la premiere tenue de meme a ce qu'on nous

A cette occasion le Progress de St. Jean publie un magnifique numero de 24 pages, grand format, illustre. On y voit les portraits des membres du commite de l'exposition, le plan des terrains et des batiments de l'exposition, une vue a vol d'oiseau de la ville de St. Jean, et plusieurs autres belles gravures le tout tres bien reussi.

Nous ne saurions trop feliciter le confrere de son entreprise et du succes qui a couronne son œuvre.--Le Sud, Sorel, P. Q.

### Montreal Appreciates Enterprise. La grande exposition de St. Jean, N. B., s'ouvre vinces maritimes, croyons-nous.

A cette occasion, le Progress de St. Jean publie un numero monstre de 24 pages, grand format illustre. On y voit les portraits lithographies dea membres du comite de l'exposition, le plan des terrains et des batiments de l'exposition et uue vue a vol d'oiseau de la ville de St. Jean, le tout tres bien reussi.

L'esprit d'entreprise ne manque pas chez le con-frere, et nous le felicitons de la bonne idee qu'il s L'exposition de St. Jean promet d'avoir le plus grand succes, si l'on en juge par la bonne organisation qui a ete faite.—L'Acadian, Montreal.

Paper and Envelopes for 5c. per quire, at McArthur's, 80 King street.

#### IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

In speaking of the reopening of the Oratorio society in my last letter I made a mistake in not mentioning the new cantata that the members have taken up, Dr. Stainer's Daughter of Jairus. It is not a very long work, but the music is very effective and not very difficult. Two of the choruses were sung and seemed to please very much. There was not a very large attendance Monday evening, but it was "not too bad" for the first night. After practicing the Daughter of Jairus for a short time, the society resumed work on Jephtha, which it hopes to give in the near future in one of our city churches, if arrangements can be made. The only change in the board of management has been caused by the retirement of the secretary, Mr. Charles Schofield, who has left St. John. Mr. Alfred Porter is at present filling his place in the society until some other arrangement is made.

St. John seems to be waking up and a deluge of concerts of all sorts, good, bad and indifferent, is the back and gave him all the advice he asked-and the result. A party including Mrs. Pericy, Miss Goddard, Miss Quinton, Mr. Lindsay and Mr. A. M. Smith were to have given a concert at St. Martins, on Thursday evening, but at the time I am writing I do not know whether they got off or not. Then there is to be a repetition of the mammoth concert under the leadership of Mr. Thomas Hall, which I am going to try and hear this time. The Ariel quartette is to make us a visit, and besides all these are others too many to mention.

Lovers of Scotch music enjoyed the Balmoral choir to their hearts content.

When writing of the Oratorio society I torgot to say that in the future "every lady member shall pay to the treasurer an annual fee of one dollar, the first of such payment to become due at the annual meeting in March, 1891, or it elected thereafter, then at the annual meeting next after her election." This is from the notice sent to active members, but instead of imposing the fee this season to go to the society's treasury, it has been decided to donate the sum to the conductor "as an acknowledgement of the time and attention he has bestowed on the society." Mrs. Alex. Miller and Miss K. Peters have consented to act as treasurers for this fund.

I see by one of the Boston papers that they expect the world renowned English organist, Mr. William T. Best, will visit them sometime in October, and also that Mrs. E. Humphrey Allen is singing with the Bethoven club in that city.

Mr. Bernard Listemann's many friends in St. John will be interested to know that he is leading the Boston Philharmonic club which is to appear in one of the star course entertainments on Feb. 25,

The Boston people seem to be remarkably happy over a new comic opera, Robin Hood, by DeKoven, which is being played by the Bostonians. The Times in one of its critiques says: "The libretto would naturally incite almost any composer to his best worth, and it should be added that there is not inflicted by the librettist any of the monotonous jingle of rhyme that has so long been the hackneyed characteristic of the played-out Gilbert & Suilivan operas." This is what one might call slightly rough on poor Gilbert & Sullivan, without taking into consideration all their other woe's at this time.

Talking of woes, I am haunted with the latest composition. Why did Mr. Morley McLaughlan write that setting to My Own Canadian Home? For the last two months it has followed in my wake. Do I go to the theatre and at the close prepare to stand up loyally while the National Anthem is being played, my ears are assailed with "My Own Canadian Home." The bands play it on the streets and at the exhibition, and when I went to the Salem cadet band concert looking forward to an evening of unalloyed enjoyment, lo and behold, the leader arose and said, "The next number will be My Own Canadian Home, by request." Was not Mr. Mc-Laughlan contented with having the staircase at the exhibition building papered with it-and shades of Beethoven and Mozart protect us-having it distributed over the country with Surprise soap? I really don't think there is anyone left now to hear and admire it, and now that the school children are each to have a copy, Mr. McLaughlan's bliss should be complete. What the rest of us think I suppose dosen't matter. Regarding the composition itself I will say nothing, except that I think Mr. McLaughlan has what we common mortals would call a good deal of cheek to attempt what he did, if he has ever heard Mr. Morley's fine setting of

When Miss Ennis leaves the Centenary church I think that there is a fair prospect of Miss Hea filling her place as organist, but I have not heard who is to have Miss Hea's billet. No doubt the St. Andrew's people will be very sorry to lose Miss Hea, who has given conplete satisfaction while she has been

Master Fred Blair, organist of St. George's, Carleton, who has been making quite an extended visit to his home in Chatham is once more at his

Mr.T. C. D. Bristowe made a short stay in the city exhibition week, and I believe he took the organ recital for Mr. Morley on Thursday afternoon.

I fancy that playing at the exhibition must have been rather a thankless piece of work. I wonder how Mr. Morley enjoyed having the crowd literally sitting on his shoulders. It must have been any thing but pleasant, and if one went any distance away the noise around was so great as to make earing the organ impossible; and besides, just at the time Mr. Morley was playing, the piano people would take it into their heads to have a recital also. I was in the middle of the gallery one evening when Mr. Morley was playing Sullivan's "Lost Chord" and the man at the other end of the building struck up the "Boulanger March." The effect was truly marvellous.

The harvest music in many churches promises to be very fine. In Trinity, at the time I am writing, it is undecided whether the festival will be celebrated on this Sunday or whether they will wait another week. It depends on Mr. Brigstocke's return, and he may not get home until next week. A good many who admired the offertoire Mr.

Ford played at the evening service in St. John's church last Sunday, will be pleased to learn that it was one of his own compositions.

Some one told me that the instruments for the Citizens' Band were on hand, and also that the band would be augmented by Harrison's orchestra when doing any concert work. I think it is a very good idea in some ways, for when the drums are used in indoor concerts it is something very un-TARBET.

### People Got New Ideas.

Principally prominent was the corner occupied by PROGRESS. Here the fine Cranston press was in motion and thousands who have had hazy ideas as to the making of a newspaper had their curiosity satisfied. The compositors were in full view setting up column after column of type; the proof-readers were on the jump; and as the forms were made ready and put on the press the crowd saw them printed, and by the automatic attachment watched the sheets slide into the folder, pasted, and by one or two quick movements neatly folded, trimmed demain et se terminera le 4 Octobre. Cette exposi and dropped into the receptables below, where they were quickly gathered and sold to the people in the building. Whether Mr. Carter makes or loses by this enterprise is a question, but it certainly cannot fail to boom PROGRES in the long run. He is deserving of very great credit for thus being so progressive. Mr. W. K. Reynolds, \* \* \* assisted by a clever staff of reporters, has been untiring in his efforts to make the matter the success that it actually has been .- Sussex Record.

### What Kind of a "Smile?"

The popular and open handed Mr. Murray as also his kind lady gave me an excellent meal at their hotel. They are exceedingly kind and attentive to their guests and John's old smile does one good. -Doaktown Cor. Newcastle Advocate.

#### SAWYER'S LETTER.

Travellers tell us that one of the first things they hear when they enter rural Yorkshire is, "Yon's a straanger; 'eave a brick at 'im." I believe it. I know that almost everywhere the stranger is fair game. Jonathan Hayseed goes to the city-and meets a bunco man. Civis Smart visits the country-and encounters a bull or a hornet's nest. The country cousin, away from home, buys, brass jewelry and paper-wadded pocketbooks; though he gets even, when the summer and the city cousin come, by feeding the surplus swill to the boarder. Country and city couldn't get along without each other.

but they rob each other everlastingly. I don't believe this sort of reciprocity ought to apply to Canadians visiting the United States and American citizens visiting Canada.

Early last August, when a Portland friend informed me that he intended to make a vacation journey to St. John and Halifax, I patted him on more. I met him the other night and he told me what my advice did for him. He went to the St. John hotel that I had recommended. It chanced to be pretty full, and he was assigned to a small and inconvenient, room. It didn't suit him. He went to another hotel and found superior quarters. Then, going immediately back to the house where he first registered, and asking for his bill, he was required to pay for a full day's use of the room he had

Is this the law? My friend is as good a lawyer as any in Maine, and his professional opinion was that "that charge was a d-d swindle. I agreed with

He went on to to tell me that a year ago, happening to pass a day in St. Basil, he met an acquaint ance, Mr. H., who was accompanied by his family. During the afternoon the party engaged their host's best turnout and went to drive. When my friend left for home-in advance of the others-he paid for the team as well as his own entertainment. He heard later on, in an indirect way, that the highway robber who owned the horse presented the same

bill to Mr. H. and collected it a second time! Now, the point is that the victim of these swindles was not the right man to rob. In the first place, he is sincerely friendly to Canada-admires St. John, is interested in Halifax, and can talk for an hour about the resources and beauties of the Annapolis valley. And, again, he is a man of, character, and official as well as personal standing, so that his statements and opinions have uncommon weight. When he relates his experiences, as above, every hearer will register a big black mark against two certain hotels. The extra dollars they got in this case will be the most expensive dollars that ever came out of Yankeeland.

The proper persons to steal from are they who go to St. John in July with fur coats and arctics in their trunks, believing that the North Pole is somewhere off the harbor; and those other visitors who are surprised to learn that New Brunswickers speak English and don't live on salt fish; as well as they who depreciate all they see, criticise all they hear, and bring backwoods manners into the parlor. Strip them naked and pitch them off the bridge. They have no friends.

If we could have an international convention to settle the matter on this basis, it would be a good thing all around. I don't like to hear of a Canadian American friend being misused in Canada; it makes me feel as though I were somehow in part to blame. I am perfectly willing that fools should be swindled; that's what they're for: but a man who won't deal fairly by a gentlemanly stranger ought to be chopped into little bits and fed to his own swine. WALTER L. SAWYER.

### It Is the People's Paper.

No newspaper was ever more appropriately named than PROGRESS, an eight-page weekly, edited by Mr. W. K. Reynolds, and published in St. John, New Brunswick, by Mr. Edward S. Carter. Progress is the popular paper of the metropolis of New Brunswick-of the entire province, in fact-and the reason why it is the popular paper is, because it is the people's paper-painstaking, piquant, practical, progressive. Every one in the United States who is desirous of watching the progress of Saint John, its inhabitants and its industries, can do so through Progress for only one dollar a year. -American Protestant, Boston.

### Was a Live Sheet.

We referred last week to the enterprising pub. isher of PROGRESS and the 24 page edition. During the exhibition week the Telegraph is enlarged, the Sun is a double number and Progress comes out as a daily with two editions, printed in the exhibition buildings. It contains a plan of the buildings and a key to the exhibitors, and amid the bustle and din of this crowd the clever editor finds plenty of material to make his clever sheet sparkle with merriment .- Maple Leaf.

### Too Visionary.

"Your father refuses his consent to our

### "He does, Harold."

"Nothing seems to be left for us, then, except elopement. Do you think, Myrtle," said the young man, swallowing a sob, "that you could leave this luxurious home, forfeit all the enjoyment of wealth, banish yourself forever from your parents' hearts, and go to the West with a poor young man to enter a home of litelong poverty? "I think I could, Harold."

"Then you are not the practical girl I have always taken you to be," said Harold, with deep dejection, as he rose up wearily and reached for his hat .- Chicago Tribune.

### Where to Put It.

Young Humorist (to the editor)—Have you looked over the comic sketches I left with you? Editor-I have.

Young Humorist-They ain't as good as

I might do if I hadn't so many other irons Editor (handing back the manuscript)—

Here they are, and I advise you-Young Humorist—What? Editor--Put them with the other irons.

#### -Texas Siftings. Prematurely Condemned.

Philanthropist-You asked me for a nickle to get something to eat with, I gave it to you and here you are drinking a glass

Tramp-Yes; but wait until you see me get at the lunch counter .- Ex.

### MARRIED.

SMITH-STEELE .- At Vancouver, B. C., on Sept . 30th, by the Rev. J. F. Betts, Fred H. Smith, of Shediac, N. B., to Anna Hazel, youngest daughter of the late Capt. Steele, of St. John, N. B. (Moncton papers please copy).

### DEATHS.

Horncastle .- At his residence, Indiantown, on the 6th inst., Joseph Horncastle, aged 62 years.

### FOR SALE.

WILL SELL to some energetic young man, a business established, paying a good salary and requiring only two hours of attention in the evening. Don't write unless you mean business. Address, Drawer 21, City.