## PROGRESS.

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#### NET ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, - -One Inch. Six Months. One Inch. Three Months. One Inch, Two Months,

One Inch. One Month. -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, Editor and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

# ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 17. CIRCULATION, 9,000.

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

At some date in February (to be announced later) this paper will be enlarged to sixteen pages-double its present size. The subscription price will then be \$2 per annun; single copies five cents. Every present subscriber will receive his paper for the term paid for without extra charge, and all subscriptions received before February 1st, 1891, will be good until February 1st, 1892, for the usual price, one dollar. All persons subscribing after February 1st, and up to March 1st, will be required to send two dollars, which will entitle them to receive the paper until March 1st, 1892.

### SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

A discussion has already arisen whether the Columbian Exhibition shall be kept open on Sunday. Out of one hundred and nineteen Senators and Representatives. whose views on the question the New York Independent has obtained, twenty-four tavor Sunday opening; nineteen think the art department might be opened a part of religious exercises; six have no opinion the every day affairs of life. to express, while sixty-eight want the exhibition closed. The Centennial Exposition was not opened on Sunday. The question is not one that can be easily settled, and that forty-five prominent representative men put themselves on record in favor of the public being admitted, either with or without restrictions, on Sunday, shows a strength of sentiment in that direction that is surprising. It is worth noting that of the Eastern Senators and Representatives, the number opposed to Sunday opening is upwards of two to one in favor; while the western men divide the other way, thirty-one being favorable to opening, and only thirteen being opposed to it. The arguments for Sunday opening are two: that it would enable the laboring class to see the exhibition, and would prevent visitors from seeking low places of amusement; the argument against is that Sunday observance is a divine institution; although one or two of the writers speak of the sabbath as "an American insti-

# ABOUT APPARITIONS.

Father IGNATIUS, the Anglican monk, has lately been making public some of his experiences in connection with certain alleged miraculous "appearances." The gist of his story is that a supernatural being has a habit of appearing in certain fields connected with the nunnery of St. Benedict, and has been seen by numerous persons, including the reverend father himself. On one occasion this being, who responds to "HAIL MARY," after a fashion sufficient to convince the most skeptical that she is none other than the Virgin MARY, was accompanied by the figure of a man, behind whose outstretched arms was outlined the figure of a cross. The latter "appearance" was visible only to a choir boy. Father IGNATIUS claims, with some show of reason, that such manifestations as this are quite explicable as "signs that follow them that believe." He argues that men, whose minds are engrossed in business or study, are not likely to be in a condition to receive these supernatural impressions, and he asks why the appearance of the spirits of the departed should be any more incredible now than it was two or three thousand years ago. And it must be confessed that this is a pretty hard, nut for orthodox people to crack.

ALFRED R. WALLACE, D. C. L., in the January Arena, also discusses the subject of apparitions, and he concludes that there is not a ghost of a doubt that the cases are "numerous and well tested." Dr. WALLACE lays much stress upon the conduct of animals, especially horses and dogs, when in the presence of apparitions. He thinks it improbable that a man and a dog should "see" an object at the same time, if, in point of fact, there was really nothing to be seen. Unlike Father IGNATIUS, he does not connect these supernatural appearances with religion, and seems to think that they are quite independent of the mental condition of the person who sees them. Dr. Wallace's collection of cases presents a formidable array, and can only

be met by a sweeping denial. They cannot be explained away.

The difference between the appearance of the Virgin MARY in a burning bush to a choir boy at the nunnery of St. BENEDICT, vouched for by Father IGNATIUS, and the phantasmal pony and rider, seen General BARTER, C. B., in India, which his dogs became so alarmed at that they ran home with frightened whinings, is not in kind. The choir boy's evidence is no better than the dogs'. Some people might think it not so good. Before the celebrated disturbances at the Epworth Parsonage would be observable to the people of the house, the dogs would know they were about to begin and creep away and hide. At least, so says John Wesley. This sort of evidence seems to dispose of Father IGNATIUS'idea that these supernatural manifestations are apparent only to those who believe. The "belief" held by the WESLEY dogs or those of General BARTER must remain an unknown quantity, even to a greater extent than the choir boy's. What then! Shall we reject the whole

business; the angels which appeared to the patriarchs of old; the ghost of SAUL which DAVID saw; the celestial visitants whose wondrous deeds the New Testament records; the innumerable instances which the records of the Roman Catholic church preserve; the scores of cases reported to the Society for Psychical Research, not to speak of the thousands of cases the believers in spiritualism tell about? We know that many of the so-called apparitions are due to charlatanry and deception. Shall we get rid of them all, and at the same time of all the puzzling questions they give rise to, if they are real, by dismissing them as the result of imposture or mistake? There are no more inherent probabilities about the alleged appearance of a spirit to of repute, of a phantom carriage with three | stand that, so far as the alumni association perfectly gratuitious the assumption that ficient to establish a permanent chair, but the time, and perhaps the rest of the exhi- any more evidence is needed to establish simply to pay the salary of the professor bition if the machinery were allowed to the genuineness of any other case than for two or three years. It is quite probable stand idle; two think it should be open for ought to be required in connection with that if the alumni approve of the idea and

## THE SIXTEEN PAGE "PROGRESS."

Many of our friends have asked us why it is necessary to enlarge Progress to sixteen pages. They seem to think that twelve pages would answer our purpose and at the same time give them plenty

We have always been frank with our readers, and, as yet, have no reason to regret it. The enlargement of Progress has been forced upon us by the demands of both readers and advertisers: the former shepherd is to gather the sheep and take more advertising space.

Again and again have we been asked, and forced to refuse, to print correspondence from this or that town - places even in our own province that naturally claim the same right in our columns as smaller communities. Others of our readers who regard Progress as something good for an hour or too on Sunday, have asked that we devote two or three or even more columns to the best thoughts of the best thinkers, and, thus give both those who go to church and those who do not, something beside TAL-MAGE who monopolizes the daily morning press, and, like every other good thing.

grows a trifle impalatable after a time. There are those, again, who would like even more than we do print about books and authors, while a collection of the best things in print would suit their views admirably. To go a little farther, very many of the people are lovers of fiction, and to them, a newspaper is not quite complete unless it contains a good continued or completed story. It may be that we already cater considerably to another class -the ladies-iu our social feature, but we are quite confident that they would hail an illustrated fashion department with almost

We have also to look after the interests of the busy man, and provide him with something that will amuse and entertain without effort. We refer to the reproduction of original and the best selected drawings that will represent the ridiculous side

Other features that have been asked for and are under consideration, to which. perhaps, it would not be prudent to refer at this moment. The outline has been given, and, in due time, we will fill it in. shade it here and there, alter it, it necessary, until we get a paper that will suit the

people and ourselves. To do this we require sixteen pagestwice our present size and for sixteen pages we want two dollars a year or five cents a copy. We are giving all that we can for one dollar now, and using the fine paper that we do, printed as it is with the niceness and exactness of book work, it would be impossible to increase the size without raising the price. Our enlargement was not announced without the most careful consideration, and consultation with convenient triends and we have yet to find a person who thought that the change would be other than successful.

Every large city in Canada except St. John supports five cent papers. Halifax has two, one of them exceedingly prosperous and the other of recent origin, while Montreal and Toronto boast of at least a dozen. We believe that St. John and New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island-for this is Progress' field-will give plenty of encouragement and patronage to our sixteen-page-five-cent-\$2-a-year-

The year that has just passed was marked in Canada fer advancement in many things and surely journalistic enterprise and improvement must be regarded as one of them. While we cannot point to any one conspicuous example of this, still there can be no doubt of the general improvement in Canadian Journalism. With the exception of three or four magazines-save the mark! -which have recently sprung into notice through the questionable and, in some cases, fraudulent methods of "word contests" there has been little or no attempt to enter the field of monthly literature. By general consent that seems to have been left to the old and excellent American periodicals which give Canada ample attention in their pages. But if we can judge of the Dominion by the maritime provinces we must admit that the newspapers—and especially the weekly newspapers-show a decided improvement. Without particularizing, it is only necessary, to be more than ever impressed with this fact, to take a cursory glance through our bright exchanges-which are better edited, better printed and, what follows as a natural consequence, better patronized than ever they were.

A little light has been thrown upon the scheme to found a new university chair in philosophy by a semi-official statement to the editor of this paper, that the funds for Lot in Sodom than about the alleged that purpose will come in part from private appearance to the Rev. W. Mountford subscripton, and in part from the alumni of of Boston, Mass., a clergyman and author | the college. At the same time, we underoccupants. It is a question of evidence in is concerned, it has no official knowledge both cases, and to those who say that the of the new departure, which has not even former is established by the unimpeach- been referred to the council of that body. able proof of Holy Writ, it may be well It would also seem that the amount of answered that one "proved" case renders | money pledged and expected is not suffurnish a portion of the funds, they will have something to say as to what the new chair will be. We trust that something more practical than philosophy will commend itself to their judgment.

Those persons who are inclined to regard Count Tolstoi as a gitted ass, will find their opinions corroborated by a recent incident. The author of the Kreutzer Sonata recently had himself elected chief shepherd of the peasant community where he resides. Now the duty of the chief want more departments, and the latter them to pasture; but Tolstoi likes to sleep late and so waited for the sheep to come to him. In consequence the peasants

waited upon him and asked him to resign. Yet this man, who has not practical common sense enough to know how to look after sheep, is accepted by some people as a great and shining light, whose absurdities are the embodiment of social wisdom. There was a very highly cultured club in New York that met to hear the disgusting details of his last story read, while the dreamy music of BEETHOVEN'S Sonata is softly played.

"A cock crow over yesterday's sunrise" is the characterization which MONCURE D. CONWAY gives in the last Arena to Robert Elsmere. The witty journalist has not much sympathy with the role assumed by modern novelists of the female sex, an unsavory example of which is turnished in the latest contribution to literature, called, Is this your Son, My Lord, by HELEN GARDNER, and to which Mrs. HUMPHREY WARD's book was also a contribution. If the pace at which the women novelists would lead us on is a sample of what we may expect, when the divine sex wields the ballot and by her numerical supremacy rules the world, we may look out for

# "The Simple Prince Edward Islanders."

An interesting paragraph has been going the rounds of the American press, and has even found itself into that usually correct Canadian weekly, Saturday Night, which makes a woeful mix of maritime geography. It is good enough to read:

The wife of Mr. George Kennan, the Siberian traveller, is a plump, pretty young woman, whose rosy beauty is a strong contrast to the pale, deepeyed traveller, whose health has never recovered from the terrible days that he lay racked with fever in a Siberian but. They have no children, and Mrs Kennan accompanies him upon all his lecturing tours. Their home for a time was in Washington, where Mr. Kennan owns a splendid site for a house on the coming great street of the city-Sixteenth street, that leads, straight and broad, from the city oundaries to the White House. They have a charming summer residence at Baddeck, on Prince Edward's Island, close to Prof. Alexander Beil's superb summer home. The simple Prince Edward Islanders think the Kennans and the Bells the greatest people in the world. Mrs. Kennan is devoted to her Baddeck home, not only because it is a charming spot, but because it is only when she is there-from June until October-that she enjoys the sweet domestic life with her busband.

"The simple Prince Edward Islanders" will be surprised to learn that Baddeck has

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

### TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Bijou still pursues the even term of its way and judging from the occasional glimpses I have of the audiences I should think the management finds the enterprise

There has been nothing at the Institute

this week but a recital on Thursday evening, given by Miss Sara J. Patten, the elocutionist, assisted by local instrumental and vocal talent. Miss Patten's work is the only part of the performance which comes within my province and I dare say the lady will not agree with me in my opinion. I heard Miss Patten read at St. Martins some time ago and thought her style then rather crude, and to my disappointment she has improved but little. The selections chosen by her on Thursday night had all been given before and to my mind in very much

I do not like Miss Patton's methods; her voice lacks flexibility and power; her gestures are weak and frequently ill-timed to suit the words they are supposed to illustrate: she has, however, youth and a pleasing personality in her favor, and I hope that when I next hear her, she will have improved her style. I regret that I am not able this week to give more space to the entertainment

Price Webber closed his Fredericton season last Saturday, playing to a house of between 400 and 500 people. Pretty good for the last night, and that Saturday, or, as Webber would put it, "not too dusty." The capital is one of Webber's favorite halting grounds, and during his eight-night engagement there, he played to over 4,000 people. British Born carried the town just the same way as in St. John, New Year's night. The military gave the company a little aid which Webber thanked them for in his farewell speech, remarking at the same time that he used to serve under the present D. A. G., Col. Maunsell, when in St. John. The Frederictonians were satisfied, and that is placing something to the credit of the company for, as a rule, they are not too easily pleased.

Webber has plenty of theatrical incidents to relate at all times, and he is an entertaining companion when off the stage. One of his latest happened in Fredericton. He sings a song in British Born which should have a piano accompaniment. There was a piano in the hall which had not been used by the company, and Webber asked tor the use of it for five minutes or less.

"It will cost you a dollar," remarked

This was reported to Webber, who took it very quietly, but upon ascertaining personally that there was no doubt of the owner's intention to charge one dollar for the instrument, he politely requested him to remove it from the hall, which was under lease to him! That was a trump card, and it cost the owner two dollars to take the piano out, and will cost him an equal sum to put it back again.

But there is an equally good one on the manager-actor, which he owes to an enterprising hotel man in Vermont. The company had had a good season, and were starting for the train, when their host threw open the cigar case, and remarking that there was nothing too good in the house for such a crowd, invited them to help themselves. "The best I've got is none too good for you, gentlemen," he repeated, as they hesitated. "What will you have?" pointing to Havannas that ranged in plainly marked prices from "two for 25" to "two for five." Everyone chose a "fifteen-center" and shook hands with their smiling host. They were a very sick lot before they reached the next station. Their generous host had shifted the price tickets before inviting them forward, and they had cabbage sticks at "two for

# POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

In Affectionate Remembrance of Mrs. W. T. McShane.

MARRIED, MAY 20, 1890. BURIED, DEC. 20, 1890. How little we know, in the glad bright spring, When life grows sweeter with every breath; What the winter snow to our hearts may bring, Of change or sorrow-of life or death!

Little we thought, when we kissed our bride, Wishing her joy on her wedding day; That when the next snow flakes drifted wide She would sleep under them-cold as they!

little we thought, when we dressed her then, In flowing veil and bridal wreath; How soon we would need their white folds again To veil our darling-the Bride of Death!

Yet some such premonition of her doom Whispered to her or joy-"too sweet to last," The shadow of the cross, upon her tomb, Upon her heart, its warning shadow cast.

She said, the other day: "Let it not grieve you, We are so very happy, you and I, But, O what will you do, if I must leave you, What will you do love, it I have to die?"

Ah! Life was sweet! and her heart was young! Joyous and gay as the birds in spring. And sweeter than theirs were the songs she sung For love had transfigured everything.

And, praying she passed from our arms away To a holier, happier world than this! It was God's wise will. He knows what is best, And from anknown perils, pain and care, He has taken our darling Home, to rest,

But death seemed strouger than love-one day

As we held the Cross for her lips to kiss,-

And bids us follow, and meet her there. Sweet Jesus, grant her, Thy Eternal Peace; Within Thy Sacred Heart receive her: There may we meet her, when Death brings release -Never to part-not anymore, forever.

JEAN E. U. NEALIS.

Since the Messiah came off there has hardly been anything worth speaking of, with the exception of the concert in the Y. M. C. A., Monday evening, and unfortunately I was unable to attend that, although i hear on all sides that the entertainment was a great success both musically and financially. Tuesday evening the Girls' Friendly Society had a little social at which several ladies contributed solos. Mrs. W. H. Thorné and Mrs. de B. Carritte

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

were, I believe, among those who sang. It is almost time that we heard something of the series of musical evenings which were to have been given in connection with the Church of England Institute, during the Epiphany season. I hope the scheme has not fallen through.

In one of our city churches, some of the energetic people are trying to work up some concerts to be given for "sweet charity's sake" but I am not at liberty to say more on this subject at present.

The choir of St. John's church has commenced practice on Mr. Ford's new anthem, "Rock of Ages," so I presume we shall hear it sometime in the near future. By the way; where can that new organist for St. Andrews Kirk be? One time one hears on good authority that he is on his way, and the next, that he has not even been engaged. Decidedly I begin to think that he is a myth, for he has had time to have been here and back two or three times since I first heard that he was coming. Harrison's orchestra is again coming to the front, with the concert in Fredericton, and other engagements. Among them, Miss Sara Patton's recital, (which by the way comes off too late this week for hall, Carleton, on Monday night which I must try

In St. James' church there is great rejoicing over their new organ which is to be set up very soon now, and is said to be a magnificent instrument. Mr. W. A. Ewing, the present organist has, I believe, sent in his resignation, but I doubt whether the vestry and congregation will accept it. Next Thursday I think there is to be a concert held in St. James' Sunday school room at which some of our best local talent will assist.

The Young Women's Guild of Trinity church are thinking of giving a musical evening soon, but I think it will be confined strictly to members of the

The Old Musical Club meets next Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Forbes, Duke street, the

Not having been able te attend the Oratorio practice last Monday, I have not heard what the receipts from the Messiah were, or whether they took up Romberg's Lay of the Bell or not. I was awfully disappointed when I found that the Elijah was not to be given, but I still hope that the board of management may see their way clear to have it

### LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Question for Some Lawyer.

To the Editor of Progress: Can you tell me whether a verbal will is legal? To explain more fully, is a will expressed and written out and undoubtedly the wish of the deceased, legal, if it is not properly signed and witnessed? I have argued but as we cannot agree, will you tell us what you On the day in question the two men hired ALBERT R---. Sackville, Jan. 14, 1891.

"It Savors Strongly of Common Sense." TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I am strongly of the opinion that what you say in your last issue in re money found in a store outside of the counters is correct. It may not be the law-but it savors very they carefully climbed out and began work.

AN INTERESTED READER. Sussex, Jan. 14, 1891.

Here is the Law on the Question.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: In the last issue of your paper a legal question appeared which has lead to much discussion here. For the satisfaction of your numerous readers, with your permission, I will briefly state what is generally conceded as the law on the point raised by your correspondence. In doing so, Mr. Editor, while I will have to differ from you in the opinion you express regarding the finding of money on the floor of a shop, yet, at the same time, I will have to confess that your ideas are but the same that most reasonable men would arrive at. Common sense, however, and law do not always go hand in hand, and in this case thai

may be said as regards this question. Bridges vs. Hawkesworth, a leading case decided in England some years ago, held that anything found in a position which indicates that it could not have been voluntarily placed there, but must have been unintentionally parted with, and so truly lost the moment it escaped the owner, it does not fall into the custody and possession of the occupant of the premises unless he first discovers it there. If another first find it, the possession, as between himself and the occupant is in the finder. The whole question turns simply on the situation as to indicate that it was voluntarily placed in the possession of the occupant of the premises or not. If the former, then the occupant has the right to the money, and hence if money were found on the counter and not on the floor, the case of Bridges vs. Hawkesworth would not apply. Fredericton, Jan. 14.

# Here is a New Wrinkle.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I see an inquiry. in Progress last Saturday about the value of return railway tickets on the C. P. R., and I notice that you seem to limit the time for which they are good. Is this correct? I thought a railway ticket was good so long as a road is in existence.

But there is another matter that will interest my friends of the road, who, like me, have been accustomed to use mileage tickets. A C.P.R. mileage ticket purchased after January 1st is no good on the train It must be taken to the ticket agent and a certain portion of it exchanged for a regular ticket before starting on the journey. If you do not do that, look smiling and pay up until the next station, then get your ticket.

# CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

Amherst and Truro letters arrived Friday morn FAIRY, Sussex .- Thanks for your trouble, but we

have secured a regular correspondent, whose letter P. F .- Will be glad to address you personally, o

through PROGRESS. M. E. V .- Your poem is good in many respects, and we will print it when we can.

### By Way of Variation. A man with many colore I stockings,

rifle, and a number of toxes hung on his back, who bore every evidence of being a sportsman from the ground up, attracted some attention from the unusually large crowd of longshoremen, who stood on the Water street pavement Thursday morning. Water street is thickly populated on a fine day, and anything in the way of variety is always sure of being fully discussed. Some city officials who dress as gaudy as the sportsmen, and like to be talked about, should take a walk down there.

### ANECDOTES FRANCAIS.

Nouvelles Françaises.

Le salon de Mme. McLaren etait plein de moude vendredi soir a l'occasion de la grande reunion allemande-française qui a eu lieu ce soir-la. Les eleves allemandes ont recite "Die Glocke" de Schiller et avec les petites brochures anglaises que Herr von Plaeske avait fait imprimer pour ceux qui ne comprenaient pas tres bien l'allemand on a pu assez bien suivre la lecture de cette jolie oeuvre du grand

Deux des eleves françaises ont joue une charmant petite scene entre deux maries laquelle s'est terminee heureusement malgre le commencement menagant. Il y avait d'autres lectures et recitations plus ou moins interessantes mais le plus joli morceau de la soiree etait sans doute cette petite comedie si

Apres les recitations M. Prat a donne l' introduction au cours de la litterature française qu'on va continuer pendent l'hiver. M. Prat a cause de l'origine et du developpement de la langue française jusqu' au septieme siecle, l'epoque de la vraic naissance de cette langue.

A la fin de la reunion, pour que nulle langue ne fut negligee, le professeur d'espagnol a donne une petite causerie en reclamant une place a cote des autres idiomes pour la langue de Cervantes, cette langue si douce et si belle. On n'a pas plaide la cause de l'anglais qui nous semble si digne de consideration. C'est en effet un peu difficile de convaincre les Europeens de la beaute de notre anglais. On dit que le français est la plus douce la plus belle, et la plus polie de toutes les langues, que me to notice) and their entertainment in the City | l'allemand tout en manquant un peu, peut-etre, de la doucer du français est beaucoup plus fort et vigoureux que celui-lamais quand il s'agit de l'anglais c'est toujours la meme chose-la difficulte

Or il faut nous pardoner un peu ce grave defaut, que nous regrettons beaucoup, et nous accorder la distinction que nous aimons tant a reclamer, de posseder une idiome a la fois latine et allemande ou on devrait logiquement trouver les belles qualites du français et de l'allemand.

Une chose a regretter, si elle est vrai. On dit que Herr von Paleske va quitter St. John qu'il s'en va a Montreal. Il est a souhaiter que cela n'arrivera pas, car ce monsieur serait bien regrette; il travaille toujours pour ses eleves et ne se recule jamais devant des efforts inouis pour rendre les reunions les plus profitables et les plus agreables possible.

Reponse a l'enigme donnee la semaine passec Un soupir vient souvent d'un souvenir.

La prochaine reunion a ura lieu vendredi le 23 Janvier, chez Mme. J. Cowan, 119 Rue Hazen. UNE ULBYR.

PROGRESSIVE DRUNKENNESS

Illustrated by the Work of Two Painters on the Front of a Brick Building.

There was quite an odd spectacle the other day in front of a large business block in course of repair. The front wall was of brick, and had been freshly painted, but the "tuck pointing" or outlining of the bricks to do the pointing appeared at the building somewhat the worse for having been on a mild spree the night before. However, the contractors not being on hand, the men decided to go right to work.

All went well for a time, and the outlines of the bricks were true, but as the men lowered the scaffold to the fourth story one of them proposed having a little refreshment. Of course no objections were raised by his companion, and he shortly returned with a large pail of beer, which was soon emptied, and work was resumed,

Ascending to the top of the building,

where the scaffold was already hanging,

this time a little more joyously than before. "What's the matter with making these bricks so small? I say, let's make 'em bigger," one fellow remarked to the other, and, suiting the action to the words, he lined out a number of bricks the size of paving blocks. This excited the rivalry of his companion, and in a short time the facade at the fourth story began to look as if it had been rented by a dry goods merchant to advertise plaid dress goods, large, small, and broken. At the third floor more beer was consumed by the pair, and the bricks began to assume fantastic shapes. With one graceful sweep of the brush they would make a round, triangular, or octagonal brick, as the fancy struck

It was about 10 o'clock that the people in the street began to notice that something was wrong. The small boys gathered below, and the remarks they made at the expense of the two jolly fellows on the scaffold would fill a column.

"Come, put in a star," cried one. "That's it, make an eagle."

"Now paint a flag," said another. "Why don't you draw the President's picture?" yelled a third. The men, however went on undaunted,

making lines and curves as if their lives depended on it, crawling along the scaffold, which was suspended at a dangerous angle, At 11 o'clock the contractor appeared and ordered the men to stop that crazy work and come in, or he would have them arrested. It was none too soon, either, for with the disappearance of the fifth pail of beer the outlines on the wall had assumed very grotesque shapes, and there were no two bricks on the whole tacade below the top floor of unitorm size. The effect was ridiculous, and the bricks looked as much intoxicated as the men who had executed them.

As the two painters were taken in hand by the contractor one of the spectators was heard to say: "By Jove! I'd rather have lost \$100 than to have missed that."-Washington Post.

Another New Building.

There is some talk of a new building being erected on Canterbury street on the Walker property. What shape the new structure will assume is not exactly decided. though the suggestion of a public hall which will accommadate from 800 to 1000 people seems to meet with favorable con-

# The One Condition

"Gentlemen." said the Governor, who had been petitioned to extend executive clemency to a prisoner convicted of poisoning her husband, "I will pardon this woman, but only on one condition." "And that is --- ?"

"That she shall not go on the stage.

A Great Consumer.

Johnnie-"Pa, what kind of ships require the most coal?" Pa-(With a meaning look at his grown up daughters) - "Courtships." - Ex.