PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1891.

GIVE CREDIT WHERE DUE

THE AMUSING SIDE SHOWS AT THE EXHIBITON MEETING.

The Move of the Agricultural People-Mr. Everett Says He Won't be "Manager" Again and Talks of Another Manager-Mr Cornwall the Brains of Last Years Show.

The side shows at the last exhibition meeting were very interesting. The two most important were the efforts of the agricultural society to crowd in their ticket, and the amusing efforts of one or two people to take upon themselves the major portion of the credit for the success of last year's show.

The agricultural people were on the move early, and had their tickets prepared and handed around. As they happened to be visible to a few, the scheme was given away to a certain extent. There was a little quiet hustling done to offset this influence, and the directors were consequently elected in much the same proportion as last year. Everything was carried on in a good-humored way, and those who were left, looked, if anything, happier than their successful competitors.

Mr. Ira Cornwall was complimented in a very general way upon his work, which, in turn, was partly counteracted by the Sun the next morning, which intimated also, in a general way, that he was too impulsive and needed restraint. President Everett also, in his speech, said that he (Mr. Everett) could not think of being "manager" again, and intimated that the duties of a secretary and a manager were too much for any one man-a manager would have to be appointed.

There are a good many people around town who appreciate the ridiculousness of all this. PROGRESS has before this given Mr. Everett and a number of other gentlemen much credit for what they had to do with the exhibition. Mr. Everett's ability as chairman was unquestioned; Mr. Geo Robertson, Mr. W. M. Jarvis and Mr. James Reynolds were excellent mennone better-to be connected with the finances. The printing and advertising were in good hands when Mr. James F Robertson was in the chair and Mr. Pitfield, who had given new life to the sho. and several others rendered invaluable aid. But let credit be given where it is due and there is no one person who had any intimate connection with the exhibition who will not hold up both hands and say that Ira Cornot wall was the brains of the whole affair. From the moment when it was decided to have a tair he bent every energy to the task of making it a success. All his experience gathered for years was brought into play. There was not an important move made which was not a suggestion of his. This does not come from Mr. Cornwall, who, in fact, refused to talk upon this subject when called upon by PROGRE-s, but the writer followed every plan closely through the year, and knows exactly from whom they emanated. The general publicity given to the show, the interesting accounts sent out every week and every day of what ot PROGRESS. was going on, the credit of working the people up, was due to Mr. Cornwall alone. The Recorder of Halifax says truly when it remarks that "last summer's St. John exhibition, by a method adopted, got \$100 of publicity for each \$1 that it expended for official announcements in connection with the affair," and goes further by recommending that the same plan be carried out in their show next fall. Again it was Cornwall who originated the competition scheme for the best advertisement for the exhibition. It was Cornwall who hunted far and wide for the advertising which paid for the engravings and the printing of 300,000 of those leaflets; it was Cornwall who originated the prize list which was even more than self-supporting. The same origin can be traced to the West Indian Exhibition, and so on to the end. Give credit where it is due and drop all such talk as appointing a manager over such a man. No more capable manager is wanted, and if the directors imagine that Mr. Cornwall has too much energy, let him plan, devise and scheme and submit his ideas to an advisory committee. The secretary is supposed to do clerical work and mind his own business: that is what Mr. C. B. Foster did last year under Mr. Cornwall's direction. The latter was really the manager until within a few days of the opening. If, on the other hand, the St. John people think that the man who made a success of last year's show is not fit to manage this, the Halifax authorities may be glad of the opportunity to secure him.

BOSTON'S GAY TWO INCIDENTS RECALLED By the Death of Hon. George Bancroft,

the American Historian. On reading of the death of the Hon. George Bancroft, I am reminded of two

circumstances. On the death of President Lincoln, Mr. Bancroft delivered before the United States Congress at Washington, a lengthy eulogium on the career and merits of that distinguished man, in which, he criticised the political difficulties in England that stood in the way of the advancement of men of humble origin, and this he contrasted with the facilities afforded under American institutions, where the humblest could rise to eminence. as in the case of President Lincoln, without bar or hinderance. Among the auditors present was the Hon. Joseph Howe, of Nova Scotia, who, as a British subject, felt strongly the unfair contrast made by the speaker; and although twenty-four years have since rolled away, we now for the first time read in the Christmas number of the Halifax Chronicle, Mr. Howe's rejoinder to Mr. Bancrolt's oration, it being its first appearance in print. It is only necessary to take up that paper to see how ably the former handles the latter by giving instances of the illustrious men, who in England have risen as members of Parliament

offices in the empire. About twelve months ago, one night was sitting in the office of the Royal Hotel in St. John, when an American gentleman of high official standing entered, and taking a seat beside me he remarked, "Are you aware that you have a very distinguished

from obscurity to some of the highest

visitor here-no less a person than the Hon. George Bancioft. We shall have an opportunity of seeing him presently as I am informed he is coming down stairs." I said I should certainly be happy to meet the gentleman. About this time a reporter of one of the morning papers came in and I acquainted him with the important fact and that we three might be introduced to Mr. Bancroft at the same time. Presently Mr. Bancroft came down stairs and passed before us accompanied by several gentlemen when my American triend said, "that's him, that's him." Afterwards, the same gentleman passed upstairs again. It being now about 11 o'clock and feeling somewhat tired I thought I would not remain any longer, but wait for an introduction on the next morning. The arrival the Hon. George Bancroft duly appeared in the next morning's paper for which our friend, the reporter, was responsible. Now comes the sequel. Instead of his having been the real genuine historian Bancroft, it turned out that it was Mr. George Bancroft, of New York (?) of about the same age, and said to be of the same appearance and who had been taken many times for the real Simon Pure, nor does he take a great deal of pains to deny the suspicion when asked. How our American friend in St. John discovered his mistake after I had gone to bed, perhaps he may explain in the next number F.

SEASON. MAKING THE MOST OF THE TIME

BEFORE LENT. Dame Fashion Has for Once Given Her

Devotees Red Cheeks and Fresh Complections by Her Physical Training-Theatre Parties Wore Numerous than Ever.

Boston, January 19.- Everybody is making the most of the season that now remains before Lent comes in-that is, the dancing, dressing, dining-out world is-and a gay time they are having to be

Dame Fashion has ordered sensibly for once in the matter of physical culture, since the result of out door life, gymnasiums, tennis, and wholesome food, is, that we have a race of young women whose superior is not to be found. Tall, well developed figures, an admirable carriage, erect and trig, fresh complexions, and eyes whose clear depths reflect the honest thoughts of sweet maidenhood, and are proofs of sound health and digestion. With all this a charming naive manner so utterly free from affectation, withal so exquisitely refined that we cannot wonder the men find these prettily gowned creatures simply delicious. Dear me, yes! it is only our less fortunate sisters who affect so over whelming a manner in blissful ignorance that a fiat has quietly gone forth and is rigorously obeyed in this regard that the buds and blossoms, as well as the faded poesies, are jolly and natural. It is the natural reaction Anglomania has brought about.

It is wonderful what a young woman of eighteen can stand in the way of club meetings, literary or musical, luncheons of eight or twelve courses. afternoon teas, dinners, and dances, all crowded into one day, or rather one and part of the next, for it's the wee sma hours when Mademoiselle doff's her dainty gauze and silk robe, dives into the warm-scented bath prepared by her maid, and thence to woo sweet slumber and dream dreams.

Theatre parties are more numerous and gayer than ever, and the giddy young people in smart gowns carrying on their flirtations in the boxes, form an amusing spectacle between the acts, for the rest of the audience below.

Bowling parties, followed by a supper and a little dance, find favor with the buds was enveloped in a faded overcoat, of who pride themselves on strength of wrist and steadiness of nerve and aim which they foster by practice, and classes have been formed this season for lessons in tencing, in addition to other fads quite as engrossing. These will take the place of more brilliant efforts during Lent, and inquiry help fill up the hours not given over to German. French plays, musicales, dressmakers, and quiet dinners. Jouquit.

or:er seen pa jump, and he warn't perticler where he come down, cause he lit right down on the floor, and shook the house worse nor the Saxby gale. Any how, he lockt me up for it. JOHNNY MULCAHEY.

QUAINTNESS AND SHARPNESS.

A Clergyman Who Loves a Joke and Apt at Repartee.

A clergyman, concerning whom, we have had considerable to say in PROGRESS, had a singular habit of nonplussing a person with whom he was exchanging greetings, by giving an unexpected turn to the conversation.

Here are a few samples : "How are you to-day, Sister B-?

"I'm prit-ty well," is the somewhat simpering reply.

"I always knew you were prit-ty," is the suspicious compliment, "and I am glad to know you are well."

"What is the state of your health, Sister

"O. Brother D-, I enjoy very poor health!

"It pleases me to think you can enjoy it," rejoins the Elder; "it is one of my miseries.'

"Sister M-, I am glad to see you looking so well."

"O thank you!" exclaims the gratified lady; "I am in the best of health."

"Don't thank me," is the dry response; "I am not in the least responsible for it. Suppose you thank the Lord." Such were the humors of one whose

wits were ever on the alert, and who was never under the necessity-delicious it may be to the perpetrator, but odious to his victim-of telling one story or cracking a single well-remembered joke.

Elder D-When on the B-- District, was overtaken on wheels, at the town of M---, by a snow-storm. Having occasion to ride in the country on the Saturday before Thanksgiving, he must needs take his covered buggy down to Bro. B---'s stable, and exchange it for his pung. Now the Elder presented a decidedly pictuersque figure, he went down the street, kicking the powdery snow before him and leading Rosinante with the old fashioned, wellworn buggy behind him. His stubby body which the original hue had been black, and

HOEGO	S'S TO	MATOES
are	as	good
if	not	better
than	any	other.
HOEGO	S'S TO	MATOES
can	be	had
at	all	the
best	Retail	Grocers.

We Want You

to know a little more about the Clothing Business, not that we can tell you a long story in this space, but we can at least invite you to call at our store, and there we can inform you on any point relative to our business.

You Want Us

to know your side of the question, that is you are not going to buy clothes that do not suit you in style, quality, and finish. No. But if the OAK HALL CLOTHING HOUSE can suit you in these particulars, you will buy there, and no where else. We can.



2

Rich Enough to Retire.

Mitchell Bros. announce that they are rich enough to retire from the shoe business, and give the others a chance to store away the wealth. There may be some irony in this, but the fact remains, nevertheless, that the firm is retiring from the business, and that there are great and genuine bar-

Patronize Your Own Company.

Everybody will be pleased to see the Dominion Safety Fund Life Association branching out in the energetic fashion denoted in our columns elsewhere. Every day or two the fact of the huge surpluses and large pronts of the mammoth American companies appears to thousands in one form or another. A certain proportion

of them must come from Canada. Only a short time ago two fire insurance companies were formed in Maritime Canada, and are doing well. The Dominion Safety has already a firm hold on very many persons, and there is no reason why such a distinctively home company should not do a splendid business. The announcement shows its record in part and some of the advantages that it can offer to assured. It is a pure lite insurance, paid for on pre-

cisely the same principle as fire and marine business "You pay for what you get and nothing more." Further information of agents, and agencies can be had by writing to the head office in this city.

He's Always Got Plenty on Hand.

"I guess I'll start a tailor shop," said a man with a new ulster this week.

"Why ?" came from all quarters. "Because it would be cheaper to run an

establishment for your own special use than to pay the price the tailors are ask How much do you suppose I paid for getting it made?-without counting what the cloth cost me. mind you. Can't guess ? Well, I paid \$14, and remember I bought the cloth besides."

"Humph! What do you suppose I paid for this ulster?" asked one of the group. "I think it looks better than mine," said the first speaker; "it must have cost

you \$18 for getting it made." "No, sir. it only cost me \$10 altogether." "Impossible! how did you get such a bargain."

JOHNNY MULCAHEY AT HOME.

His Parents Agree That They Would Soone: be Somewhere Else.

Pa says what he'll never stay in the house one hole day again as long as he lives, like he did last Sunday, unless I consent to be too sick abed to move while he's doin' it, and ma says what she'd sooner go to church if it was rainin' telegraph wires than put in such a day as she did. And I guess when pa and ma agree on anything it must be pretty bad. Anyhow, I'd sooner go to church too, than be locked up in a closet like I was in the afternoon, but I guess pa was so excited when he did it what he forgot what it was the closet what ma kept all her preserves and sirrip and stuff in. But a fellar soon gits tired eatin' such things, and besides when you're in the dark and ain't got no matches how's a fellar goin' to enjoy hisself without gettin' all sticky. I guess my clothes is ruined, cause I didn't know there's so much sirrip n one bottle, and it came out quicker nor expected, and made two railroad tracks right down to my slippers, and acorse when I leaned against the door, there's two railroad tracks on it too. Any way ma shouldn't have her preserves piled so near the edge of the shelt, 'cause how could I help knockin' down the strawberries when I reached up, and gosh wasn't the floor sticky. Preserves and sirrip and things is better in small quantities after all, I think, 'cause lse awful sick afore I got half through with 'em, and whenever the strawberries and sirrip got inter my slippers it spoiled my appetite for pears and citron altogether. and I do like them fine.

Anyhow perhaps it's just as good what I did get sticky 'cause pa and ma didn't catch hold of me when I come out, but I guess they'd a liked to.

But didn't they let me out quick though when ma found out where pa had put me and pa said he was wonderin' what made the little cuss keep so quiet, and when the strawberries fell down there's such a noise what he knew it was me, for sure.

Pa and ma went to church in the evening and I guess what they're never so anxious to go to church afore.

How did my parents expect me to read "Got it at Wm. J. Fraser's, Royal a book all day anyhow, 'specially when and he's got hundreds more pa's lavin' down wrapt in slumber. I that SCOTT'S CURF FOR RHFUMATISM

his fur cap was drawn close over his ears so that he had more the appearance of a tarmer early into town with market produce, than a sub-bishop travelling over a wide district. As he trudged along, suddenly a door opened, a woman appeared thereat, and a staccato voice raised the

.I say-old man-have you-anyturkeys?" Gravely he halted, rummaged under the seat of his buggy for a moment, and then faced her, and replied, in deliberate nasal tone

"No, madam-I regret to say-I have not-a single turkey-left."

Sometime after this got abroad, a couple of keen young ministerial blades came up behind the Elder's team, on the way to a minister's meeting, and hailed him with the anxious housewife's question. Again and again it was repeated, without answer, until at last, the reply came :

"No, I have not; but I have behind my buggy a couple of poor lean geese, that I will sell cheap, and be glad to get rid of."

GET THE BEST EXTRACTS FOR FLAVORING Cakes, Jellies,

&c., &c.

Buy them once, and you will use no other.

PREPARED BY

F. E. CRAIBE & CO., **Druggists and Apothecaries**,

35 KING STREET. SABBATH HOURS-9 30 to 10.45 a. m.; 2 to 4, and 3



This is to certify that I have suffered intensely from RHEU-MATISM in my ankles for over twelve years, and I take great pleasure in stating that two applications of

SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM immediately relieved me, and one

bottle entirely cured me. ELIZABETH MANN, Stanley St., City Road.

Many a Man has Missed

it in not coming to our Store and looking at our line, before purchasing. Don't let it happen to you. When you want a stove to heat, to cook-don't forget what you have read here.

The Road to Wealth

is through the small savings : "A penny saved is a penny gained." All want to be in good circumstances, and all can be, if a little pains are taken. Go to Coles, PARSONS & SHARP, They keep the Gurney Standard Range. It beats them all.



What the Season Brings.		under the stove was too hard a place fur our cat to sleep and I put her on pa's arm.	W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN,	DELICIONS CREAM CHIPS, 20 CENTS.
The prettiest and most artistic calendar, from a typographical standpoint yet receiv- ed comes from Messrs. J. & A. McMillan.	gods," is what they say of it. Common mortals like pure honey, and with lemon	sudden, when I stuck a pin in him, and he	For sale by all Druggists. Price 50c. per bottle; Six bottles for \$2.50.	
it is more deserving of it than ever.	Howey and lemons from J. S. Armstrong & Bro., 32 Charlotte street.	trightened the cat, she wouldn't a sissed at him and put her claws inter his face. You	S. McDiarnid, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simson Bros. & Co., and Forsyth, Suicliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry Watson & Co.,	bination patterns—these frames being made without joined corners, the newest and latest patterns— bination patterns—these frames being made without joined corners, the newest and latest patterns— receiving our careful attention. Also in our Framing Department, we employ none but skilled workmen, as well as the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of fine Mats and Mounts. We can give our as well as the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of fine Mats and Mounts. Sycamore, Hard
THE GREAT NUMBER OF CURES EFFECTED BY	the use of K. D. C. is convincing proof that this For sample package send three cent stamp to	is the GREATEST DYSPEPSIA CURE of the age. Testi- K. D. C. COMPANY, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada	Bor Write for nomeblat of noonle we know, who	patrons frames of the finest woods used, including Cyprus, Chestnut, Manogaroupt attention of S. L. Tulip, Bridge Maple, Cak, and all native woods. All orders will receive the prompt attention of S. L. GORBELL, Manager GORBELL ART STORE, 207 Union Street, Opera House Block.