PROGRESS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1891.

BEAUTY WAS MUGGED.

SNAP SHOTS AT A CANDIDATE FOR BENCH SHOW HONORS.

A Heavy Explosion of Flash Powder Breaks up Mr. Fielding and the Peace of His Family-Some Interesting Exper-iences of an Amateur Photographer.

There is a valuable dog in our family, and he is to be one of the principal objects of admiration at the coming bench show. I say this because I do not wish to contradict my wife. He is her dog and I am her led to a search of the apartment in which husband, and we both mind her pretty well when we manage to find out what she is driving at.

Personally, I know him to be an illfavored beast of defective intelligence and powder. miscellaneous ancestry. We took him into the country last summer, on account of his distinguished merit as a watch dog, and he barked continuously for 13 nights, though nothing else of a disagreeable na-



FIRST ATTEMPT-BEAUTY YAWNED.

ture occurred. On the fourteenth he held his peace, while a tramp entered our house through the back window, and might have carried away everything we possessed if he hadn't attempted to refresh himself with the contents of a pint flask of ammonia, which we used for the alleviation of mosquito bites. The noise which he made

I turned up the gas, and hastily summoned Maude who stumbled into the room with her handkerchief over her eyes, asking

in nervous tones if that horrid stuff had gone off. We replied that it had, and Beauty also. A careful search of the room

failed to reveal him. Maude hysterically accused us of burning him up with our incendiary flash-powder, but we repelled the accusation with scorn. Then she said that Beauty must have escaped through my imbecile carelessness in leaving a door open. I called her attention to the fact that they were all closed except the one which she herself had just opened. This she had taken refuge; and in a remote corner of it we found Beauty fast asleep. He

her eves shut through fear of the flash-

Jack, the photographer, was considerably annoved by this incident. He objected to having his camera made the subject of practical jokes. I mollified him somewhat by telling him how glad I was to

get a really satisfactory picture of that chair. I had long yearned to possess something which would remind me of that valuable piece of furniture after the dealer from whom I had bought it on the instal-

ment plan had taken it away. We chatted thus pleasantly while we prepared for another attempt to capture Beauty's likeness. Maude enticed him back into the room and posed him once more. In order to guard against a repetition of the mishap which had brought our previous efforts to naught, we arranged that Maude should conceal herself behind Beauty's pedestal and detain him by en-

couraging words and a firm grip on his tail. Perhaps her own wild fear of the flash powder prevented her from exercising that soothing effect upon Beauty's spirits which we had hoped for. She was pretty badly scared and she talked to that unfortunate animal in a way that would have undermined the calmness of Sacred the Gnu. Her agitation was increased when Jack remarked that he proposed to make a sure thing of it by using a double dose of the illuminator; and by the time all was ready both she and the dog were in a state of nervous excitement bordering on hydro-

phobia. Jack had brought some sort of an appliance for lighting the powder in an artistic manner, but he had lost it in the confusion incident to the disappearance of Beauty, so he put the illuminator in the middle of a sheet of paper, and touched a thousands."-[Judge. match to one corner. The paper smoul-dered, and was unwilling to burn. Several painful minutes elapsed.

trying to get his breath woke up every- Maude; and Beauty chipped in with a long awakened from a doze in the corner. melancholy howl. "Can't you do something to precipitate

PROGRESS PICKINGS.

"Did the fishman have Frog's legs, Bridget ?" "Sure I couldn't see, mum; he had his pants on."-Life.

Brown-"Did your teacher look on her desk for valentines?" Little Johnnie-"No; on the blackboard."-[Judge.

> Mrs. Bimbelstein-Jacob, here vas leetle Isaac's monthly school report mit twelve failures marked. Mr. Bimblestein-Isaac. my boy, you vos a genius.-Puck.

> Miss Holden-"You knowMr. de Troit, we are of a very old New York family." Mr. de Troit-"Yes. Father says he remembers you as a girl."-Puck.

Innocent-"Why do the gentlemen alhad just naturally followed Maude out, and ways go out between the acts at the she hadn't seen him because she had kept opera?" Wiseacre-"My brother says to get an opera glass."-Buffalo Express.

She—I'm awfully homely. And you think so, too! He—I believe that what you think about it is true. What you think about it,-not what you say about it. -[Life.

The man who elects himself to be his own lawyer is a fool; but think of the trembling lawyer-culprit who has to pick out another of his craft to defend him ! Puck.

> H: My wit is different from yours in one respect, at least--it leaves no sting. She: Yes, it leaves no sting-it merely tickles-and then, too, it merely tickles you.-Life.

Genevieve (the knowing)—"Did he ever press you to marry him?" Laura (the innocent)-"Oh, dear, no! I shouldn't permit him to until we were engaged."-[Munsey's Weekly.

Gargoyle (reflectively)-"It was in the summer-time when Eve was created." Mrs. Gargoyle-"How do you know?" Gargoyle-"I infer so from the fact that it was before the fall."-Judge.

Mrs. Potts-"What time was it when you got home last night?" Mr. Potts-"Really I don't know, my dear. I was so abashed by getting in late that I could not look the clock in the face."-Ex.

Mr. Fidds-Tell me, doctor, does hair dve injure the brain. Doctor Goup-It depends entirely on the person who uses It is harmless in most cases, as people with brains rarely resort to it .- [Puck.

Mrs. Bonfont-"Mr. Guyerre paid me a charming compliment to-night. He said I didn't look a single day over twenty-five." Mr. Bonfant-"You don't. You look

Wrong, but No Matter-"The census," read Smifkins aloud, the other evening, "embraces 20,000,000 women." "Happy "Oh, this suspense is killing me," moaned man!" commented Simpkins, who had just

"My dear," said young Mrs. Fitts at the play, "it is a humiliating confession for me to make, but I am positively nervous for want of a piece of gum." "I'll get you some as soon as the curtain falls," said Mr. Fitts. And various of their acquaintances, as they saw him disappear, said what a pity

it was that so sweet a young woman should be bound for life to such a slave of the demon drink that he could not even wait until the play was over to satisiy his depraved appetite.-Indianapolis Journal.

He Laughs Best Who Laughs Last.



60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET

Opened this week a Mammoth Spring Stock of Boots and Shoes,



J. A. REID, MANAGER,



MRS. WATERBURY .- For a number of years I have been troubled with dyspepsia or indigestion of the food, which within the last year became very distressing, and attended with languid-ness both of body and mind, lowness of pulse, in fact almost stagnation of blood, and costiveness, for days and weeks to-gether. As this disease produces others which soon destroy both constitution and health, I was going very fast into a decline, when by change I became accounted with your Dinner Pills when by chance I became acquainted with your Dinner Pills, which I began to take as soon as possible, with but little faith; I found however very soon that they greatly diminished the pain and distress caused by taking fresh food into the stomach, regulated the system, produced a free circulatiod of the blood, and although I have taken but about eight dozen, I am restored commend this Pill to all who are laboring under this distressing disease, feeling that with a fair trial, they will find the complaints removed effectually. I am happy to think that something has been discovered as a remedy for this disease, which is becoming very prevalent.—With gratitude, I am, etc., WM. A. RANDALL.



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body in the house except the dog.

This remarkable animal bears a general resemblance to an Irish setter, but it is only because that part of his nature is nearest the surface. The likeness will not deceive anybody who is not strongly preju. diced in his favor. However, he will be entered in that class; and if he doesn't win a prize the judges will do well to absent themselves from the city until the excitement blows over.

Maude calls him beauty. I like the name ; it is a wholesome and necessary reminder that anybody who criticizes the brute's personal appearance will wish he hadn't. It occurred to Maude that when Beauty had won the prize all the newspapers would want to paint his picture. This was intended as a hint that we ought to have him photographed or "mugged," as they say at police headquarters. To oblige her I had a friend bring his camera to the house, and we took a snap shot at Beauty. Unfortunately he yawned just at the critical mcment, and we obtained nothing but a misty view of his larynx, with a few teeth in the foreground.

My friend understands the photograph business as well as a professional, and said that he considered it quite unnecesspleased with the portrait. Having thus done his duty as a representative of the with this triumph of his art. it might be well to try the flash-light next time. Perhaps something sudden and surprising, like the explosion of flash-powder under his nose, might give to Beauty's expression



possibly the one thing lacking in the first picture.

posed Beauty in a big chair, and she be-

the catastrophe?" said I, to Jack. "This confounded paper has gone out,"

he muttered, tumbling around for a match.



CONSOLATION IN THE CELLAR.

Now, Jack was in error regarding that pawhen he presented the proof of this pic- per, and he discovered the truth about it ture to Maude he tried to convince her that just at the moment when his open hand the pose was easy and natural, and the ex- was directly over the pile of flash powder. pression characteristic and amiable. He There came a dazzling flash, in the light of which I saw Beauty soaring in mid-air with ary to have another sitting; he was sure his mouth wide open and fear and agony in that all Beauty's friends would be greatly his eyes. The next instant I heard him land with a crash on top of the camera, smashing it to fragments. I heard Jack photographic profession, he suggested that if Maude absolutely refused to be satisfied der, and as I made a dash to stop him I ran straight against Maude, who clasped her arms around my neck and screamed into my left ear. Jack meanwhile had torn the window open with a crazy notion of cooling his burned hand in the outer air. that appearance of animation which was His howls attracted the attention of a policeman on the sidewalk opposite, who saw the smoke of the flash-powder pouring out of the window, and at once pulled in an alarm from the nearest box.

Half an hour later, when the department had extinguished the conflagration in the palm of Jack's hand, and had broken in their impetuous haste the few articles of furniture which Beauty and the rest of us hadn't had time to attend to, I discovered Maude and the prize dog seated on the pull her .- Puck. back stairs consoling each other. The unfortunate Beauty had encountered a threeinch stream from a chemical engine, which had taken almost all the outer crust of Irish setter off him, and had made it somewhat difficult to say just what part of a dog show he was best fitted to adorn.

I called Maude's attention to this, and said I feared that his disjointed and fragmentary appearance might subject him to the ridicule of the judges.

"It they are human," said she, caressing the unhappy animal, "they will pity and forgive him."

HOWARD FIELDING.

Painting Pictures by the Yard. Oil paintings are manufactured in Lon-We decided to try the flash-light. Maude don by the yard. The proprietor of a osed Beauty in a big chair, and she be- well-known factory is a German, with four stowed an amount of painstaking attention sons, and a dealer who orders pictures

Schoolmaster-"Scripture history, stand up. Tomkyns, who was the first man?" Tomkyns-"Adam, sir." Schoolmaster-"Right. Dummer, who was the first woman. Dummer-"Er -er - Madam. sir."-]Jester.

Miss Maguire-Any letter for me? Postmaster-What name, please. Miss Maguire-Must I tell? Postmaster-Certainly. Miss Maguire--Well, Tom Dolan ; but he'd be mad if he know I told on him .- Puck.

"Dear me, I hope it ain't serious," said old Mrs. Bunker. "What's the matter?" "Ethel says in her letter that she and her husband had a row on the lake Saturday afternoon." "Pooh! that ain't r-o-w row. Its r-o-w row."-Ex.

He-"I saw Claude M- with his wife at the play last night, and he acted new for him, isn't it ?" She "Well, I should think so. But, you see, she is his typewriter now."-Judge.

as she gazed upon the various Venuses in the arm museum, "I've heard a good deal pro or con argument.

about 'revisin' the statues an' I reckon here's some that needs it mighty bad!"-Binghamton Republican.

Tommy's sister-"Come, Tommy, you must take your cod liver oil. It will make a little man of you." Tommy-"Well, if I've got to be a little man like Mr. Sappy, and to marry a girl like you, then I'd rather stay a boy."

As Pat, an old joker, and Yankee more sly,

Riding together, a gibbet passed by, Said the Yankee to Pat, "If I don't make too free, Give that gallows its due and pray where would you be ?" "Why' honey," said he, "faith that's easily known: I'd be riding to town by myself all alone."

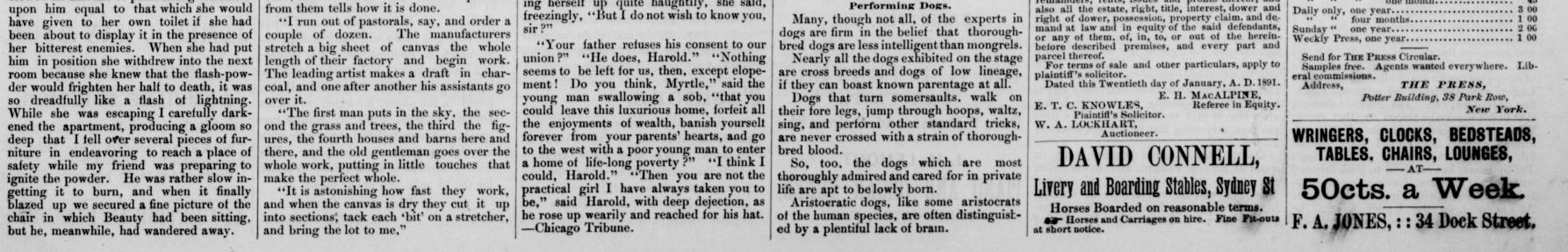
"The operation," said the surgeon gently to the man who had just met with an accident, "will be very painful. I strongly advise you to take an anæsthetic." "No," said the sufferer, "I think I can bear it. I have been used to shaving myself."-St. Joseph News.

Mr. Cutter-Have you been sleigh-riding yet? Miss Effie Waite-Oh, yes; ever so many times! Mr. Cutter-Ah, then, I suppose you are weary of it. I was about to ask you. Her younger brother-Better went right through the centre of not. She's awful heavy. I could hardly dial.

"Can't I sell you a burglar alarm?" he asked of a householder in a neighborhood where a number of houses had been entered. "No; I have no use for anything of that kind. My daughter has just become engaged, and the young man calls every evening.—New York Ledger.

Schoolmistress (pointing to the first letter of the alphabet)-Come, now, what's that?" Scholar-"I shan't tell you." -"I shan't tell you. I didn't come here

to teach you, but for you to teach me." Lately, a lady called at a bank and presented a cheque, which she wished cashed. teller, he said very politely—"Madam, you will have to bring someone to introduce you before we can cash this cheque." Draw- last. ing herself up quite haughtily, she said, freezingly, "But I do not wish to know you,





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-Reproduced for "Progress" from Life. Missed Fire.

The world is full of fatalists. It is an easy and comfortable belief. I have been told a peculiar anecdote on the subject. At a frontier post in India the officers' mess was engaged in an ardent discuss-

Wine had been freely partaken of, and, with one of the strange caprices of intoxi-cation, there was philosophy at the bottom of the glasses. The Mahometan religion like she was his sweetheart. Something was the subject of argument. Mussulmans believe in fate.

For them, a man's destiny is written above, the time of his death is set, and "Land sakes!" gasped Aunt Smanthy, nothing can advance or hinder it. Everyone had something to advance or relate in

In answer to one of the officers, who demanded to know what use and to what purpose was reason and its controlling power if we were born with the tag of our destiny attached, another-a new-comer-arose and said :

"Gentlemen, what is the use of discussion. Make a practical test of the question. Take me as the subject. Can a man wilfully dispose of his life, or is the fatal moment chosen by a higher power? Try the question on me! Who will conduct the experiment ?"

No one answered. Then someone proposed a wager.

"Done !" was the answer.

The subject drew a pistol, showed that it was loaded, and held it to his temple. "Twenty pounds, I believe? Who will pay if I lose?"

He pulled the trugger, and luckily for the foolish boaster the pistol missed fire. "A joke !" cried the crowd.

The tatalist smiled. He recocked the pistol and with a steady hand aimed at the clock on the wall. He fired, and the bullet

"Apologise, now," said he. "I have won the bet. I always did believe in fate."

Gains in Literature.

Commenting upon the large fortune which was accumulated by the late Sir William Gull, a writer states that "the £100,000 of Dickens remains about the high-water mark of the gains of literature." "This," remarks Labby, "is nonsense, for both Scott and Dumas made a great deal more by literature than £100,000, nos does that Schoolmistress—"You won't! But you must. Come, now, what is it?" Scholar gains of Dickens."

It should be remembered that Dickens began life with nothing, and that for more than thirty years he lived in a very liberal style, and during that time he brought up As she was a perfect stranger to the paying teller, he said very politely—"Madam, you gains (he cleared £33,000 by his readings) must have exceeded £200,000 from first to

Performing Dogs.

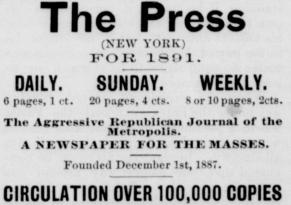


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and MARIA CROFT DUNCAN, CHARLES H. C. DUNCAN, ROBERT W. H. DUNCAN, HARRIET J. DUNCAN, SUSAN S. N. DUNCAN, and WALTER W. T. DUNCAN,

Defendants. PHERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's THERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, and Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the 28th day of MARCH next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order, made in the above cause, on the 27th day of Decem-ber last past, and with the approbation of the under-cigned a Referee in Fauity nursuant to the fourth signed, a Referee in Equity, pursuant to the fourth chapter of the Act of the General Assembly of this

chapter of the Act of the General Assembly of this province, passed in the fifty-third year of the reign of Her Present Majesty Queen Victoria, the mort-gaged lands and premises described in the Plaintiff's Bill and in the said Decretal Order, as: "Beginning at a point on the northern side line of "Hanover street, sixty-eight feet nine inches distant "from the point of intersection of the northernside "of Hanover street with the eastern side of Brussels" "street: thence running easterly along the said "street; thence running easterly along the said "northern side line of Hanover street, thirty-one "(31) feet, more or less; thence parallel with Brus-"sels street, seventy-five (75) feet, more or less; "thence westerly, parallel with Hanover street, "thirty-one (31) feet, more or less, and thence "parallel with Brussels street, seventy-five (75) feet, "trease or less to the place of baciming the sold "more or less to the place of beginning the said "piece of land hereby granted or expressed so to be, "being a portion of the lots numbered one hundred "and sixty-four (164) and one hundred and sixty-"five (165) on the map or plan of the said City of "Saint John, on file in the office of the Common "Clerk of the said city;" with the erections and improvements thereon, and the rights, members privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and members thereon and profits thereof; and and the estate, right, title, interest, dower and



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