PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,.....EDITOR.

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EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, - -

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

DISREPUTABLE ATTACKS.

We have had occasion, more than once, to find fault with the local government, and to condemn some of the tactics of Attorney General BLAIR. We did so in the public interest, and will continue to be outspoken in that direction when the welfare of the country demands it. No decent journal, however, can follow some of the recent attacks that have been made upon the New Brunswick premier. The record of a public man is a fair subject for criticism. If he does a public act that deserves censure, the press should not fail to condemn that act. If he adopts a policy, injurious to the province or dominion, such a policy should be shown up. At the same time, there is no reason why the private character of a public man should not be safe from attack.

The Moncton Times does not seem to agree with this view and in a recent issue the most intemperate articles ever published against a leading public man. It charges him with "unscrupulously robbing the country for personal gain;" with having robbed the country out of \$100,000 to buy up four members from the county of Northumberland; with having sold a seat in the legislative council for money, "part, perhaps, to go into his own pocket;" and with having grown rich at the expense of the people of this province. If Attorney General BLAIR is the bad man that the Times tries to make out, he should be in Dorchester penitentiary instead of at the head of the government of this province.

The 'Times' attack on Mr. BLAIR is made no doubt with the hope of injuring the chances of the success of the government candidate in the Kent county election, which is to take place on the 15th inst. If that be the kind of warfare the opposition leaders depend upon, then they can have but little hopes of winning. We believe that Mr. BLAIR did an unwise thing under the circumstances, in making some all it could to prevent them at the time.

Having lost the St. John city and city and county constituencies on account of that he resorted to what we considered questionable tactics in order to retain power-one of such tactics being the Northumberland "deal." In reducing the stumpage, however, he simply did what the opposition were prepared to do if by so doing they could obtain the reins of government. What hypocrisy it now is for the Times owner to talk of Mr. BLAIR'S "unscrupulously robbing the country for personal gain," when in reducing the stumpage he did not go to the extent that Mr. Stevens and his associates were prepared to go! We are not concerned in the result of the election in Kent county. It matters little to us whether the opposition be composed of men, most of whom hate BLAIR to such an extent that they are prepared to go into York county in one by-election and try point out to the people there how they should vote. As an independent journal, however, we protest against such attacks as that of the Times against one of the ablest public men in Canada. Much as we have condemned some of Mr. BLAIR'S emergency tactics, we believe him to be as honest personally as any poliever was. Instead of growtician out of politics, understand that the exact contrary is the fact. Had he attended specially to his seniors. What tricks memory serves us!

made upon him by the Times are regretted by all right thinking men. He has few political opponents bitter enough and call you by name, and then to be unto approve of them.

PUBLIC SERVANTS.

Sir WALTER SCOTT says that HENRY II used to call himself the chief servant of the people. Perhaps his majesty's notion of what the powers and duties of such a servant are, would not comport with those idea is correct enough. Every one from the sovereign down, who exercises a one admits this in theory, but in practice it is lost sight of. "Odi profanum vulgus" empire then. "Your 'public' is a great beast," said ALEXANDER HAMILTON, although the ink was hardly dry upon that historical document which declared all men to be free and equal. The sentiment which pleased imperial Rome was reechoed in republican America nearly eighteen centuries afterwards. The man who gets an office, if it be only that of a hog reeve, begins at once, as a rule, to think himself a little better than the mass who have not attained the dignity of hog reeveship. Had the Psalmist lived in these days, he would probably have said of man, "Thou madest him a little lower than an alderman;" and if the book of JoB had been written in the last decade of this century, it would have was elected to the county council. The best proof of the antiquity of that work lies

The modern acceptation of the term 'public service" is the service which the public renders the individual who is lucky enough to get an office, and that is good public policy, from the officials point of stituent was gone. Ten seconds later view, that keeps him in office. This is why around the corner came a well-known elecreforms fail. This necessity may be un- tioneer-general. "Here, ---," exclaimquestioned, but a reformer becomes a conservative very speedily after he gets an of- there, just in front of Everett's door, what's ficial position. Herein lies the great weakness of a democracy. So large a propor- Martins." "Jones" said the M. P. P. tion of the voters are opposed to, or do sorrowfully. "Jones, and I asked him not see the need of reform, that those in power find it expedient to "mark time" rather than advance.

There is a degree of honor attached to office. To be entrusted with duties and responsibilities implies at least apparent ed the blank with "Thing-ma-bob;" unless fitness, and thus, to some extent, distinguishes the individual from the crowd. substituted "What.d'ye-call-him." The word "distinguished," which we apply to those whom we especially wish to honor, simply means that the person has done something that marks him as different from his fellows. Therefore a man may become attacks Attorney General BLAIR in one of distinguished by being entrusted with many official responsibilities. Public service rightly performed honors the individual who performs it; but when prostituted to selfish ends becomes a reproach.

> The aforegoing observations are intended to apply to any one whom they will fit.

MEN AND THINGS.

GAIL HAMILTON has written a book in which she handles orthodoxy without gloves. There is nothing new in its pages. The ideas have been advanced time and time again; but the lady author wields a graceful pen, and what she says is well

One of the most amusing things in modern literature is the manner in which the women are assailing the old strongholds of faith. They are twenty-five or thirty years or more behind the times, but go ahead with their oft-told tales as though they were the inspired scribes of a new revelation. Robert Elsmere, for example, was at least a generation behind St. John appointments, and Progress did | the times, in a controversial sense, and, except as a contribution to the discussion between orthodoxy and heterodoxy, it had

> Another amusing thing is the way certain learned theologians continue to try to ignore the whole history of the world with the Old Testament. Instead of regarding the historical books of the Canon, as a part of the records of a part of the world, they treat them as though they were an encyclopedia of ancient history.

One of the most recent offenders in this particular is a Rev. Dr. CAMPBELL, who has undertaken to show that the Aztecs were the descendants of the Hiltites, and so are the Japanese. Aztec and Teddo are the same word according to Dr. CAMPBELL. The resemblance in sound is not startling That Navarre and Nicaragua are the sam . word, only differently pronounced is as to obvious as that Mexico and Traconitis are drag him from power by an precisely similiar. It also must strike anyappeal to protestant prejudices; and one that Cathay, the name of China, is later on invade catholic Kent county to only an eastern fashion of pronounced Hittite. Such are some of the identities on which Dr. CAMPBELL relics.

> With a little ingenuity, this science of tracing descent by means of language can prove anything. The trouble is that it proves too much.

The little fellow who defined memory as the thing you forget with struck a responsive chord in the breasts of many of his

law, his splendid talents would have proved Probably we forget names more quickly a gold mine to him. Such attacks as that than anything else. To have some one come up to you with a smile of recognition, to have him grasp your hand heartily able to recall his patronymic, is to have an experience that one does not care to enjoy

A story is told of two of our well-known public men, which illustrates the expedients to which men will resort rather than admit they have forgotten a voter's name. A that we hold nowadays. Nevertheless the gentleman whose identity we will hide under the initials A. G. B., was sitting in his office when in came W. W. in a great public trust, is a public servant. Every hurry. "B -," he exclaimed; "why on earth did you send Jenkins to me about that bridge on the - ?" "Oh, that's all sang the old Roman bard. Rome was an right, Bill," was the answer. "I'd forgotten the name, but did not like to tell him so. So I sent him to you, as I was sure you'd be down and raise a row about it, and then I'd find out the name."

A certain St. John M. P. P. was not so lucky according to his own story. He was walking down King street, when a welldressed countryman accosted him by name. The M. P. P. could not place his man to save his life, but dissembling his embarrassment, after the ungodly manner of politicians, walked down with him towards Market square, talking earnestly about something that was to have been done but was not done. "I'll be sure and attend to it and write you" said the M. P. P. "what's wound up with the statement that its hero your address?" "Oh, the same old place" was the answer. The M. P. P. felt he was getting into deep water; but he made one in the fact that JoB, in the days of his more effort. "How do you spell your second prosperity, was not appointed to name?" he asked. He was amazed at the look the question elicited and paralyzed by the reply. "The same as the others do, of course. How else should I spell it?" "Well, I did not know, but --- " But before he could finish his remark the coned the M. P. P. "do you see that man bis name." That, why that's Jones of St. how he spelled his name?"

> It is told of a former provincial secretary of this province that when he forgot a name, which was almost invariably, he fillthe interview was very formal when he

> The editorial writer of the Gazette has at last gained recognition from the editor of the Telegraph. We wonder how he liked

INSTANTANEITIES.

By Myself.

Pupil-Please, ma'am, why was the world destroyed by a flood?

Teacher-Because of the wickedness of the people, Tommy.

Pupil-Didn't amount to much, eh? Teacher—That's it, Tommy.

Pupil-Well, I guess those that were aved didn't either.

Teacher-How's that? Pupil-Well, you see Shem, Ham and

Taphet were of no-ah-count.

Lover to prospective father-in-law-I think your daughter an angel. Old man-That's where you're out; she's

Are the policemen of St. John not supposed to handle their victims without

gloves? Then why this apppearance of

having lately been to a youthful funeral?

The bill I. O. U. is no doubt singular, but its plurality would make me bill-i-o-u-s.

Four-fifths of the world depends on the vowel A for its beginning and end, to wit: Asia, Africa, America and Australia. The other fifth, the next vowel, E, Europe.

To discover the absentmindedness and inattentiveness of nine-tenths of the people you meet, ask them what time it is, when you see them consulting their watches, and the probability is they cannot tell without again referring to them.

The Italians, whatever else may be said of them, find little difficulty in organ-izing.

The first gentleman was probably the self-made one, as Genesis fails to give any account of other than the plain, simple, up and down, every day man-m-a-n man.

When on the deck of a storm-tossed vessel, never second the motion, else it will be all up with you.

When the manufacture of warlike weapons becomes one of the "lost arts," then will our civilization assume a higher state than it at present enjoys.

Sunday school teacher—What is hope? Pupil—What is soap! I know, marm; principally lye, marm.

Wife—George, dear, what does et al mean? I see by the papers that judgment has been delivered in favor of defendant in the case of Smith vs. Brown et al. George (who has been there)—Your pronunciation, my ownest, is, to say the least, defective; it should be et all, judging by the size of the lawyer's fees, etc.

As shadows are larger the farther away they are cast, so also do our fears appear greater the more distant, and not until they are past do we realize their diminutiveness. A ladder has frequently been brought

into requisition to aid an elopement; but if one wishes to do the same with a widow with a family, the appropriate kind to use would be a step ladder.

At the Parlor Musee—Say, mister; do you think Maud Muller will grow any larger? Mister-I don't know, but Tiny-

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

A TRIP ON THE HUDSON.

Hermia" Writes of People Who Spend the Summer Along Its Banks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—The unusual torridity of August obliged many people to take an unexpected vacation. Amongst them Hermia, who went up into the Catskills via the Hudson river, and spent a delicious week on a level with the tip of

the spire of Trinity church. Who is it that discovered a resemblance between the Hudson and the St. John. Each is a river and that is about all they have in common. The Hudson is such a crooked stream that our boat as she crept around its continuous succession of curves, seemed to be always heading directly for the opposite bank. It flows nearly its entire length between grand mountain ranges that tower straight up hundreds of feet from their base in its waters, and the West Shore and Hudson Valley railroads, the one on its right, the other on its left bank, are built for miles on the river bed, and the long trains that continually raced past us on either hand, seemed to be gliding along on the river itself.

On the sides of the mountains and in the rifts between them are clustered the summer homes of New York business men. The Astors have a comfortable oldtashioned residence on its heights; vicepresident Morton has a brand new one. The Anthony family, of New York, have an estate at Rhinebeck, of which the deed was given by its aboriginal owners to their ancestors, and bears a long string of picturesque Indian names, each accompanied by "his x mark;" and many other citizens of equal renown spend part of the heated term on its breezy banks.

When toward the close of the season, society people begin one by one to stagger dizzily out of the giddy whirl down at Newport, and straggle off to recuperate in some quiet place before plunging into the autumn season here, the villas on the banks of the Hudson are favorite resorts.

As a rule they are new and intensely redolent of the real estate agent and his "bargains," and consequently hideously out of tune with the wild scenery about them. Against the background of everlasting hills worn with water-courses and rugged with out-cropping masses of granite, they show up with a pert, frivolous air that makes one long for the wand of a magician and the power to bewitch them into a semblance of the old castles that lend such romantic interest to Europe's famous rivers. But if the Hudson has no storied ruins to link it with the past, it has countless legends of aboriginal cussedness in dealing with their captives, and we all know on the veracious testimony of Rip Van Winkle that Hendrik Hudson and his jolly crew revisit certain caverns in the neighboring Catskills occasionally to drink beer and play skittles, and incidentally tricks on belated travellers, and such testive spooks as these are certainly preferable to the medieval brigands who haunt

the banks of the Rhine and Danube. Within a few miles of the hotel at which we were staying was the famous colony of Onteora, founded by Mrs. Candace Wheeler of New York. Its prospectus was extremely limited. Mrs. Wheeler belongs to a literary set; her husband is an artist, and congeniality was the one thing sought above all other things in planning it, so only writers and artists were voted eligible. Twenty-five wielders of brush and pen, summer there every year, "far from the maddening crowd," and 2,500 feet above the sea level.

Prominent amongst them are Mary Mapes Dodge, editor of St. Nicholas, Jeanneth Gilder, sister of the editor of the Century, and a journalist, Lawrence Hutton, "Mark Twain," and Carroll Beckwith the painter.

The cottages are built of slabs, the bark side out to make them look like log cabins. The interiors are unplastered, as a rule, and the furniture as simple and unpretentious as the structures. Their tenants eat at a small hotel which is maintained partly to spare them the bother of catering for the inner man, and partly to have accommodations for guests, as most of the cottages are too small to admit of the exercise of hospitality except on a very

Rest for the body, inspiration for the brain, is what these tired workers are atter, and everything is sedulously arranged so as to leave them entirely unburthened by a single care, as to what they shall eat or drink or wear.

As Mrs. Dodge goes to Onteora as soon as the buds begin to swell, and stays until the snow begins to drop down on the mountain peaks, St. Nicholas is edited from there about five months out of the

Conspicuous amongst the horror hunters who haunted Park Row after the recent awful disaster, were scores of ghoulish women, who hung about as persistently and fought as sturdily for posts from which to view the poor remnants of humanity that were brought out of the burned ruins. They came in holiday attire and brought their children with them, and baskets of lunch and picnicked on the neighboring door-steps. They laughed and chatted as they ate their sandwiches, and seemed utterly oblivious to the pathetic side of what was going on around them, and stared with nothing but curiosity in their faces at the pitiful little band of women and babies whose bread-winners were in the ruins. Nothing of human growth could have been more revolting than these modern Ananias glutting their taste for the horrible amongst the most dreadful scenes that New York has ever witnessed. They seemed "neither brute nor human, but altogether ghoul."

invited, but he got there just the same, and attracted more attention than the prettiest girl in the room.

Look For It.

Edgecombe & Sons, of Fredericton, propose to make as large an exhibit as possible of fine carriages at the exhibition to be held in St. John, September 23 to October 3. Every person who has made up his mind to visit St. John at that time should make it a point to see the carriages, the makers of which carried off the gold

"PROGRESS" FAIR PLAY

ish of Hampton. On Saturday a week ago I came to

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

St. John on the six o'clock train and left St. John for Hampton 6 minutes past 11 local time here and got for Hampton 6 minutes past II local time here and got into Hampton about 12 o'clock—the train gets there about a quarter to twelve o'clock at night. It generally gets there about that time; practically it was Sunday morning when I arrived at Hampton. On the Monday morning I opened the court at 9 o'clock and about 10 Belyea applied to me for subpenas for Henry J. Fowler, Martin Hopper and William T. Seribner and I to the best of my recollection be-T. Scribner and I to the best of my recollection be-lieve he did so after he had stated that he found out that Mr. J. J. Forrest had not come up in the train The return made here is in my writing. The first part of the minutes was commenced at nine o'clock and then when I stopped and commenced again I put that ten o'clock there. I adjourned for what thought was time to enable him to telegraph to Mr. Forrest and to get a reply from him. I had asked if Forrest had sent him a telegraph stating that he had missed the train and he said no and it mus have been after meeting at ten o'clock that he asked for the subpœnas. He said at the time he would make an affidavit that they were material and necessary witnesses and I said to him, "Belyea, at this stage of the case and while the court is now in session you are obliged to satisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy me in some way that these men are necessatisfy men in some way that these men are necessatisfy men in some way that these men are necessatisfy men in some way that these men are necessatisfy men in some way that these men are necessatisfy men in some way that these men are necessatisfied in the court is not in the court in the court is not in the court in the court is not in the court in the court in the court is not in the court in th sary and material witnesses for you and if you do that you shall have the summons, and I said to him, convince me that they are material and necessary witnesses. Practically I implied that he must tell me either by affidavit or by statement what he proposed to prove by those witnesses. I know Henry J. Fowler; his place is almost direct. ly across the street from the court. I know Mr. W. T. Scribner; his place is just in the opposite direction, hardly 200 or 300 yards away from the court. I know Martin Hopper. Ten minutes would get them all if at home. I know that Martin Hopper down that Martin Hopper down to the Martin Hopper down to t that Martin Hopper down to a few days ago was employed by W. T. Scribner at the hotel, so far as I could see he was a general clerk-practically, I think was attending a bar, and as a matter of fact I think I may say he was attending the bar at the hotel, but I do not know for whom. W. T. Scribner resids at the Vendome hotel I know W. T. Scribner, James W. Sproule Smith Sproule and George Wilson. I can-not say positively whether George Wilson made an application to me to issue a distress warrant against Martin Hopper, but somebody did. There were three or four connected with the matter in all these

Cross-examined by Mr. White:-If I was away from Hampton it would only be for a short time on Thursday or Friday. I sometimes take a short trip to St. John, but practically I was at home during that time. I was in Hampton all day Friday. Belyea certainly did not satisfy me that these men were material or necessary witnesses, or I would have issued the subpoenas, and I repeatedly asked him that, and I said I would issue the warrants if the law authorized me to do so. I think you re ferred me to the section of the act in that respect but I am not certain. You were prosecuting and you objected to the issuing of them. If I recollect aright you stated to Belyea at the time that rowler was in court and that he could examine him, but I am not positive about it. Belyea did not ask to examine him. Martin Hopper was convicted before me on two occasions; both these convictions were taken before the supreme court, and I was served with a judge's order to stay all proceedings, and the matters stood till the judgment was given, and then I read in the reports and in the papers that another question was raised about the Scott act being in force in Kings county, but I know nothing of that personally. You asked me in that matter for a distress warrant which was served and returned by the constable, and then you applied for a warrant of committal, which I re-fused to give in the uncertain state of the law; and I stated further that it there was any way of protecting me I would issue the warrant, and said that I understood an order from a judge of the supreme court would protect me, and that if you got such an order I would issue the warrant of committal. I would pay my own expenses to St. John which I did, and came before Judge Palmer here in this court room, and he refused to give me such an

transactions. In the case against Belyea I was paid

the costs. I gave the bill to constable DeMill and

he brought me back the money. I heard afterwards that it was Smith Sproule who paid them.

order unless the parties had notice or were notified of the application. Re-examined by Mr. Palmer, Q. C .- I did not get any judge's order to protect me in this case of Belyea's committment. I have got no protection in this case. In the Martin Hopper case I would not issue it because I got no judge's order. In this case I have not any judge's order and I issued the committment. I issued the warrant of committal immediately after the distress warrant was returned to me. I should think it was about an hour from the time of the issuing of the distress warrant till it was returned to me, it might be two hours. The conviction was made about 12 o'clock, noon, at that time the defendant asked for a copy of the proceedings, and the first thing I did was to make out the copy and certify it, and after I got that done I got the order for the distress warrant, and I wrote that out and it would probably be about 5 o'clock in the afternoon when I issued the distress warrant. I gave the copy of the proceedings to the constable to give Belyea during the afternoon as soon as I had got it ready. The warrant of committment was issued by me about six or shortly after six o'clock that same day. I had then heard of the case between Belyea and Scribner pending before Stipendiary Magistrate Wallace at Sussex for the next day.

By the court:—Did you tell this constable to

return this distress warrant immediately? Ans: I ordered it on the distress warrant that it was to be returned at six o'clock that evening. Distress warrant here handed to court.
To Mr. White: At one time I arrested Martin

Hopper on a warrant without first taking out a

Henry J. Fowler sworn examined by Mr. Palmer, Q. C.: I am one of the councillors for the parish of Hampton. Have been such for some years. I know W. T. Scribner, Martin Hopper, Thomas A. Peters, James Sproule, Smith Sproule and John Sproule. Two weeks ago last Sunday morning I was not in the Vendome hotel. Three weeks ago last Sunday morning I was not there either. I was not there two weeks last Saturday night, to my knowledge I two weeks last Saturday night, to my knowledge I have not been in the Vendome hotel on any Saturday night within the last month. I was never in the Vendome hotel on Saturday night or Sunday morning till two o'clock in the morning with Mr. Peters or Mr. Szribner. I know William Frost who lives in the village. I had a conversation with him on the train about a window fastener he was him on the train about a window fastener he was him on the train about a window lastener he was selling but not about laying an information against John B. Belyea. James R. Ross is the complainant in this case. I did not within the last month ask William Frost to lay a complaint against J. B. Belyea. I did not on Sunday the 16th August last ask George Wilson while leaning over my own fence to lay an information against J. B. Belyea.

White—My learned friend is trying to prove the statement in Progress. statement in Progress. Palmer, Q. C .- I have nothing to do with Prog-

I was not on that very Sunday morning in Scribner's barroom till 2 o'clock in the morning. I was never in the barroom till 2 o'clock in the morning. I never asked William Frost or George Wilson or anybody else to lay an information against J. Brunswick Belyea. I know Smith Sproule. I did not furnish any portion of the money for the purpose of

furnish any portion of the money for the purpose of having Belyea prosecuted—not a cent.

Cross-examined by Mr. White—I live near J.
Brunswick Belyea's place. I have seen a good many drunken men coming out of his place. I have seen men lying on his platform part of the night, after coming out of his place. I know that there were a very large section of the people of Hampton ways zealous in temperance prosecutions, and who very zealous in temperance prosecutions, and who prosecuted Martin Hopper a number of times, and they are now backing Mr. Belyea. I have seen dozens of drunken men coming from Belyea's. It

bears a very bad name.

Re-examined by Mr. Palmer, Q.C.—I do not think I ever saw a drunken person coming out of Scribner's except upon a public holiday. I do not know if there is a side-door leading from Scribner's bar, which is close to Belyea's place. I do not know there is a side door there at all. I know there

know there is a side-door there at all. I know there is a door into the bar from the main house; it is a very rare thing that I am in the bar-room.

Martin Hopper sworn, examined by Mr. Palmer, Q. C.—Down to a few days ago I was employed by Mr. Scribner; I am not now. I was there one year in the hotel. During that year I saw Henry J. Fowler in the hotel. (Witness informed by court that he need not answer any questions.) formed by court that he need not answer any question tending to criminate himself). I probably saw Henry J. Fowler in the hotel three or four times. I do not remember seeing him in the hotel on the evening of Saturday, the 15th August. I did not go HERMIA.

A Horse at a Dance.

There was a novel sight at a dance in a hall at Red Head Monday evening. One of those present was a horse. He wasn't to be don't he saturday night about half-past eleven o'clock. I locked the house up; I left no one in the house except those in bed. I do not know that I have seen Henry J. Fowler drinking in the Vendome hotel during the year I was there, but I have served him with pop-beer.

To Mr. White:—I know that Mr. Fowler had a married daughter boarding at the hotel, whom he

came to see, and it was during the time she boarded there that I saw him at the hotel.

there that I saw him at the hotel.

William T. Scribner, sworn, examined by Mr. Palmer, Q. C.:—I live at the Vendome hotel. I know Henry J. Fowler. I could not say he was in the Vendome hotel on the evening of Saturday, 15th August. I did not see him there; I did not see him there at two o'clock on Sunday morning, the 16th August. I did not see him there on any Sunday morning in August. I do not know who furnished the money for the purpose of prosecuting Belyea. I know I did not. I did not furnish any part of it.

to his discharge: 1st, he was illegally armedal and four other prizes last year.—A. rested; DeMill had no right to break into this week.

or unlock the door for the purpose of effectuating the warrant; 2nd, the magistrate illegally refused to allow the witness whom the defendant stated he needed or desired to subpæna, to be so subpænaed; 3rd, because it is shown by the return that he was tried and convicted for a violation of the second part of the Canada temperance act, and I submit that such is not in force in the county of Kings.

Mr. White was then heard on all the points save the last. He contended that the warrant was properly served and that the return of it was proper within and at the the time named thereon, and that had such direction been on a separate paper it would have a similar effect; that here the defendant admitted having no goods and therefore the return was a correct one, and its service and return correct under the law. If such was not the case then this court should amend, and as the offence was clearly proven, this court should see that defendant was not allowed to go unpunished. That this being a criminal offence, constable was warranted in unlocking the door and arresting defendant as he did.

MARYSVILLE.

SEPT.1 .- I want to mention three pretty garde in Marysville, Mayor Gibson's, Mrs. J. T. Gibson's and Mrs. E. A. Tapley's. The mayor's is very neat and orderly. Mrs. Gibson's is a perfect wilderness of bloom and color of which one may catch a glimpse as they pass the gate, and I may add the place is very appropriately named "Ivyholme" as the house is a perfect mass of ivy and grape vines.

Mrs. Tapley has a sweet little garden, she has a passion for rare dahlias, and has a very good collection (as has also Mrs. Gibson) and one sees them nod their heavy heads over the fences as if to say,

"it is good to be here."

Mr. R. McNeil, of St. Stephen, who has been visiting his aunt Mrs. Alexander, returned home last week. Miss Marie Alexander and little Miss Alexander accompanied him.

Mrs. C. H. Hatt's friends are glad to see her out once more and I believe she intends going to Nova

Scotia for a short trip. Mr. John Gibson is quite smart again but not able to attend to business.

Rev. Mr. Marshall, of Chatham, and Rev. Mr. Chapman exchanged pulpits on Sunday.

man intends going from Chatham to P. E. I. Mrs. James Gibson went to St. John on Wednes day to spend the day. Miss Alma Gibson and Miss May Rowley leave on Thursday for Sackville, to attend the conservatory of music there. They will be greatly missed.

Miss Gibsou sang in the choir. Both young ladies are universal favorites, and are sure to make many friends in Sackville. Mrs. William Shaw, St. Andrews, is visiting Mrs. Mr. A. G. Robinson returned Saturday from

Mr. Jas. Murray, jr., is out again, after his serious Miss Cutten spent a few days last week with Mrs.

Mrs. Thompson, Fredericton.
Mr. J. I. Post, of Boston, arrived in town yesterday, and is the guest of Mr. F. S. Williams. Mrs. Post and two children, who have been with Mrs. lliams for the past two months, will accompan Mr. Post home this week. Miss Belle Likely went to St. John last week. I

believe she intends remaining for some time.
Miss Lulu Estey, of St. John, spent Sunday with Miss Mary Rowley. Mr. Wm. Quimly is in town, the guest of his

Mr. Jos. Handly left last week for his home in Maine. On his return he will reside in Fredericton, where he has a large number of pupils in banjo Mr. D. K. Tapley, of St. John, is the guest of his brother, Mr. E. A. Tapley. On Sunday news arrived here that station master,

Mr. Andrew Hendry, had been drowned while canoeing at St. John, near Estey's mills. The young man was 17 years of age, an only child, greatly liked by all who knew him. His parents reside at Cross Creek.

CHATHAM.

Progress is for sale in Chatham at Edward John ston's bookstore. SEPT. 2 .- A very enjoyable sail was given on Friday afternoon last by Mrs. J. B. Snowball, to a number of her friends. After spending an hour in

the shiretown, the party returned home. Mrs. Vaughan and son, who for the past two months have been the guests of Mrs. D. G. Smith,

returned to Boston on Thursday. The many friends of Mr. D. T. Johnstone are extending to him a hearty welcome on his return to Chatham. He is the guest of Dr. J. S. Benson

Another opportunity of extending a cordial welcome to a former resident, was afforded to the congregation of St. Lukes, on Sunday last, when Rev. Douglas Chapman, of Marysville, delivered eloquent addresses both at the morning and evening

Rev. Mr. Shrieve, accompanied by Mr. E. John

Rev. Mr. Shrieve, accompanied by Mr. E. Johnson, one of the lessees of the Bartibogue trout pool, paid a visit to that resort an Thursday last, and secured 100 speckled beauties.

Among the guests at the Bowser house this week were Rev. Edward Hickson and wife, Miss Hamm, of St. John, and Miss Nicholson, of Newcastle.

Mr. A. W. Watters and Mr. A. N. McKay, the newly installed officers of Chatham Lodge, I. O. O. F., entertained their brother officers at supper, at the Canada house, on Thursday evening last. The festivities were prolonged into the early morning. Mr. A. H. Blackeby, of Galt, Ont., general agent of the Oddfellows Relief Association, was in town on

Thursday, and was a guest at the supper.

Mr. A. K. Neales has resigned his position as principal of the Lower district school, and is spending a few days in Bathurst.

Mrs. W. B. Snowball is visiting her mother, Mrs.

F. W. Harrison, at Sackville. Mr. Ernest Murray is spending a few days in

Mr. N. R. McKenzie is spending a few days in HOULTON, ME.

SEPT. 2 .- With the advent of September, our summer visitors begin to take their departure. Summer gaieties are now on the wane, and life runs along in a quiet groove once more. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Fogg left on Saturday last for a short visit to Bangor.

An unusually large audience assembled in the unitarian church on Thursday evening, to hear the organ and song recital given by Mr. Frank L. Crowell, lately of Boston. Mr. Crowell was assisted by Mrs. Bowler, of Bangor, Mrs. Ludwig, Mrs. Hall, and Messrs. Guy Hume, Harry Garrison, Stephen Hanson and Allan Churchill, of Houlton. The concert was a most enjoyable one throughout. The solos by Mrs. Bowler and Mrs. Ludwig, and those by Mr. Hume and Mr. Crowell, also the duet "Oh that we two were Maying," by Mr. Crowell and Mrs. Royler, received enthusiastic encores. and Mrs. Bowler, received enthusiastic encores, which were kindly responded to. Mr. Crowell is a musician and teacher of undoubted merit, of whom

we hope to hear more in the future.
On Tuesday evening a special service was held in the church of the Good Shepherd, when the rite of confirmation was administered by the Right Rev. Bishop Neely, in the presence of a large congregation. The bishop's sermon on this occasion was one of the most eloquent and masterly discourses ever delivered in Houlton. He also expressed himself as highly gratified and pleased with the work accomplished by Mr. G. W. Harris, who has been in charge of the parish during the summer months. we hope to hear more in the future.

charge of the parish during the summer months.

Bishop Neely was the guest of Mr. John C. Mc-Intyre, while in town.

Messrs. Don A. H. Powers and Harry M. Briggs
left on Monday for Bangor.

Mr. G. W. Harris returned on Friday to New York, to resume his studies at the General The ical seminary. During his stay in Houlton Mr. Harris has made many warm friends all of whom re-

gret his departure. WESTFIELD.

Aug. 31 .- Mr. Earle, of the Earle Publishing house, and Mr. P. S. Macnutt, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Thompson, Miss Humphrey, of Boston, Miss Yerxa, of Boston, Miss Mildred E. Shaw, of Bos-This closed the evidence and Mr. Palmer took the grounds that Belyea was entitled to many the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Waters Sunday. The party came up by boat, and left early Monday Mrs. J. Thompson is visiting Mrs. S. Crothers