

was not what the members of the law student's debating club would call brilliant. Yet everything was carried on in an orderly way; there was no loud talking, but a general drowsiness and an air of business everywhere.

On our way out we found a man standing at the oyster counter waiting for a consignment to be made up for export. We furnished the necessary number, and Jake Whitebone on his way to serve a customer at the far end of the hall told us that he would "be widd you in a moment to let you out." He turned the key and got us on the street in a twinkling, and uncle gave us a parting smile as we walked away.

It struck me as strange that "Uncle" Whitebone should have to escort his customers in and out of his place in such an elaborate manner, while other liquor stores were as open as a dry good store. His patrons are kept in constant remembrance of the existence of the liquor license law. Those who visit the Dufferin, however, never think of it. All the doors are open and you walk right in, much the same as a boarder goes to his own room. There was a quiet crowd in there Saturday night, but more than enough to keep the bartender busy, and all seemed to be at home.

On Charlotte street again we visited Shield's billiard rooms and bar over Thos. Furlong's, but business did not appear to be rushing, and this probably did away with the necessity of elaborate ceremonies.

Mr. T. Driscoll keeps a bar-room on Union street, near the opera house, and if every one of his relations had been dead last Saturday night, his place of business could not have looked blacker, or more evidence given, to the outside public, that operations had been suspended for the evening. All the blinds were drawn, the door locked, the shutters up, and the store front presented a dismal appearance. Yet a small crowd was getting everything asked for at the bar inside.

The cigar store, next door, was just the opposite as far as illumination was concerned. It was brilliantly lighted and open for business. Some of those who went in, didn't stop until they reached the "smoking room" at the back, a nicely furnished little apartment with one corner screened off, in which was a table surrounded by players. But all did not stop here. Some ascended two or three steps at the back of the room and rapped at the door. Presently it opened into a passage. They went along to the right, and down a pair of stairs. There was the bar in full working order, and in striking contrast to the funeral aspect it presented when viewed from the street.

Coming back to Charlotte street again we found Mr. Thos. Haley standing in the door of his establishment with his hands in his pockets and a smile on his face. He was probably thinking of the rushing business that was going on inside. The place was brilliantly lighted and some little idea of the crowd inside could be had from the street. The door was open and everything was conducted in an equally open manner. Of course Mr. Haley sells oysters, clams and such refreshments, but his customers did not confine their attention to the oyster counter or the tables in the stalls. The clerk who worked with his back to the mirrors found little time to wipe off the counter, and the open till heaped up with all denominations of good current money was more eloquent than I can be in regard to his duties. There were quite a number of loafers in the place, but the crowd was continually on the move. Some were perched on the high stools, some leaned against the bar and discussed the topics of the day over their purchases; a number made the opposite wall in less danger of falling by leaning against it, while in the booths the tables were all surrounded by good paying customers, who stooped over bowls of steaming oysters, or laid back in their chairs and sipped from a glass.

Along the street further and we came to the National, the sporting resort that R. J. Wilkins tried to run on a temperance basis and was unsuccessful. It is now a "howling" success in every respect, for there I found the worst mob of any place I had been in. It is more trouble getting into the National now than formerly, but ever since it has been conducted on "free and easy" principles, the place has had novel ways of letting its Saturday night customers in. A short time ago operations could be viewed from the opposite side of the street. At that time the entrance was through a long, narrow and very dark hall on the ground floor. There was a door at the far end, and when anyone knocked at it a wicket flew open and the white light of the electric shone through in a way that dazzled the knocker.

Those who frequent the National have to do more climbing now-a-days. There was a man standing at the street door last Saturday night, who told us to go upstairs, knock at the door to the right, and go down to the bar and we could get anything we wanted. We went. The door at the head of the stairs opened into a hall. Through one of the open doors to the left a crowd of loiterers could be seen in the shooting gallery, but that wasn't our destination, and we knocked at "the door to the right." A

key turned on the inside. When the door opened "Bill Diamond," the ex-drummer of the colored fife and drum band, asked us to come in, and directed us down a pair of steep narrow stairs, which led to the ground floor. As I ascended I saw a scene that surpassed anything I had witnessed during the evening. The place was crowded, and the air was blue with smoke. The billiard and pool tables in the large square hall were all in full play and the rattle of the balls could be heard everywhere. The players were surrounded by groups of curious spectators who watched the play with apparent interest, while others who lounged about were not capable of watching anything. The domino tables were also centres of attraction, and the game seemed to interest others than the players. Everyone seemed perfectly at home, and there was a free and easy air about the place that was probably the result of the precautionary methods of the proprietor. Customers somewhat "under the weather" discussed grave questions with a seriousness only attained by men in their condition, or hailed their friends in other parts of the room, which seemed to require some effort as their hands looked uncommonly heavy. It was a very mixed crowd, being composed of all kinds of people, from those attracted by the pool and billiard tables, to the sleepy looking individuals who found their enjoyment only at the bar. There were men who apparently were particular about their personal appearance, and on whom the work of the laundryman reflected the electric light, while others could boast no linen at all and presented a very ruffled up appearance from all points of view. All mingled together, and each class seemed unconscious of the other's presence. They were on common ground.

The bar is a narrow apartment, the front windows of which face on Charlotte street, but between them and the bar a huge barracade has been built. This closes up the entrance, and gives passers-by the idea that the place is unoccupied. Saturday night it was very much occupied. Here I found the most hopeless cases of all. A number of young fellows standing against the wall were in a helpless condition, their heads hanging on their breasts while they argued with each other about nothing in particular. The bar tender was busy, so busy in fact that he had no time to wipe off the counter, although it was sadly in need of such an operation. Liquor had been spilled upon it until the matches floated around and the glasses were in equal danger of sailing, while those who leaned against it had a wet sleeve from the wrist to the elbow. A glance around the place was all that was needed to explain the proprietor's unusual precautions in letting his customers in and out.

When I started out Saturday night it was not with the intention of visiting all the places where liquor is sold after seven o'clock contrary to the law. Had I done so it is quite probable that I would not have reached home until an early hour Sunday morning. I merely dropped into places that one does not have to go out of his way to find during a walk around town, and which thousands of people pass every Saturday night when promenading the principal streets. Nevertheless I think I took in the two extremes of the business—the "respectable" bars, where the better classes can get their liquor as easily as they get their dinner; and the smoky halls and floating bars, where all kinds of people are sneaked in by the proprietors. They all break the law. I am fully aware that I visited some places where the police never attempt to enter, although the doors are seldom locked, but I see no reason why as much attention should not be devoted to these bar-rooms, as those kept by widow women who cannot afford the luxury of doing business in front on costly mirrors.

DIDN'T SWALLOW THE "SAWDER."
He Was Dressed for the Ceremony, but the Woman Changed Her Mind.

An octogenarian lover, who had buried three wives and who lives not a hundred miles from Fredericton, made up his mind that he would take another, to cheer his declining years, and tired of washing the dishes, sweeping the floor and doing other labors inseparable from a bachelor's establishment, to say nothing of living alone, he pressed his suit ardently, and the fair object of his affections seemed to look with favor on his advances. He told her he had two farms (one on each side of the river) and lots of money besides, and if she would only consent to join in her lot with him he would make her mistress of all he possessed.

Matters approached a climax when, one evening as they were sitting locked in each other's arms, she fondly consented, to be "hisn," and he started forthwith on the wings of love and his old truck wagon, with some potatoes to town, to buy him the necessary outfit to appear as the central figure in the forthcoming ceremony, when their two hearts should beat as one, for his wardrobe was getting sadly out of repair. He came back dressed in the latest fashion, with a new cloth suit, top boots and black cravat, carrying his blackthorn proudly under his arm, for he was a son of the Emerald Isle and it had been effective service in many a faction fight in his boyhood's days. When he returned his fair innamorita was certainly cooled. He sought her high and low, and at last found her. She received him coldly. She told him that she did not care to be the fourth string to his bow, and that he might go back again to his bachelor life, and feed his hens and pigs, for his noble mansion would never be graced by her presence. He tried to reason with her, representing to her the cost he had gone to in rigging out in all this fine taggery for the expected wedding.

"Never mind," says she, "they will do to bury you in," and took her departure, and now they never speak as they pass by. What occasioned the young lady's sudden change of front is not known, but it is suspected that she did not swallow all the soft sawder he gave her, as he is known to be in the habit of "drawing the long bow."—*Butler's Journal.*

THE PRIZES WON.
Who Were Successful in Getting the Cash of the Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co.
Farmers and many others interested in agriculture were surprised last year when PROGRESS announced the winner of the one hundred dollars in gold offered by the Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company to the farmer who raised the most potatoes on an acre of ground with the help of its potato phosphate. The yield was somewhat enormous, Mr. Kennedy, the winner, succeeding in obtaining something like 400 bushels from the acre.

This year the prize was offered again, but divided into three, \$60, \$30 and \$20, with a special buckwheat premium of \$25. The results are astonishing, even more so than they were last season.



CHEMICAL FERTILIZER. **ORDINARY FERTILIZER.**
(This Engraving was made from a photograph of a field on the farm of Mr. Charles Pickard, Sackville, showing where the chemical fertilizer, and where the ordinary fertilizer were used.)

Mr. Charles Pickard of Sackville, has succeeded in ousting all competitors and comes in ahead with a yield of 431 bushels and 27½ pounds of potatoes to the acre. The result is unquestioned the land was properly surveyed and the affirmations of all the parties who assisted in the digging are attached to the report. Mr. Pickard was a close second last year and this time has beaten Mr. Kennedy who in turn was the second prize this year, \$30 with a yield of 406 bushels and 28 pounds. Mr. Fenwick W. Arnold, of Sussex, comes third with 376 bushels and 35 pounds. The engraving that accompanies this

article shows Mr. Pickard's field as it appeared in August and plainly indicates the difference of the growth where the chemical fertilizer, and where the ordinary manure fertilizer were used. The luxuriant foliage is the result of the chemical fertilizer, and that the crop is as good as the foliage is plainly shown by Mr. Pickard's report. No words of the writer could prove as clearly the benefits of the use of the potato phosphate as the photograph does.

Mr. G. H. Bartlett, of St. Andrews, carried off the buckwheat prize of \$25 with 71 bushels of buckwheat to the acre. He used 500 pounds of the fertilizer. The same farmer obtained a very large crop of potatoes also from an acre and a half of ground by the use of the phosphate. These are not the only evidences that were shown PROGRESS of the great value of the fertilizer in question. The company has scores of letters from farmers all over

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MEAT CHOPPERS
Are now in demand.
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Are still unrivalled. They do not grind or tear the meat, but CHOP it.
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Nothing yet to beat them. Always reliable. Every part adjustable. All grades in stock at lowest prices.
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P. S.—Have you seen the New Steel Kitchen-ware—Everlasting, Unbreakable. If not, it will pay you to do so.

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SEAL GARMENTS,
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Finished up in the most approved style for the season, 1891-2.
Inspection invited.
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Combined, at \$1.25 each,
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CREAM CHIPS
—AND—
OPERA CREAMS.

MILLER BROS.' EXHIBIT.

It Contained the Best Pianos and Organs, and Was Admired.

At the recent exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a nice carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and suspended from the ceiling were three electric lights, and the whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and pianos. The Karn organ in church and parlor styles, some of which were very fine in both appearance and tone, ranging in price from \$75 to \$450. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, cypress, walnut and rosewood finish. The Evans Bros. piano in mahogany, walnut and rosewood finish; both of those makes of pianos are becoming very popular. Prices of pianos shown ranged from \$350 to \$600. Occasionally some very sweet music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different styles of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and close and to operate; and when closed having the appearance of a writing desk. This machine has become of late years a general favorite with the public. This firm deserves credit for going to the trouble and expense they did in making so fine an exhibit. They received three diplomas on their organs and pianos. The highest award given, no prizes were offered. They have now been in business over twenty years and during that term have worked up a very large business in the lower provinces which territory they control. Those in attendance at the booths were Professor H. L. Lockwood, George Parker, J. H. Potter, A. Diack, J. H. Morse, Miss McKinnon, Miss Barrett.

The monthly concerts at the school for the blind have been resumed. The first of these took place on Wednesday afternoon in the assembly hall of the institution. The visitors were conducted to different parts of the buildings, and were loud in their praises of the arrangement of the music rooms. Through the plate glass doors of each of these rooms a pupil could be seen practising upon one of the new Evans Bros. or Karn pianos recently put in by Miller Bros. of this city, who are the sole agents. Their pianofortes are particularly fine in tone and are giving every satisfaction. These musical receptions given by the pupils of the school for the blind are very entertaining and all interested in the education of the blind should not fail to take advantage of an opportunity to visit the institution. The large increase in the number of pupils was most noticeable.

The Boy's Idea of It.
Among the prized possessions of a King street merchant is a son of eight years who has gone long enough to day school to fall in love with his teacher and one session. He also goes to Sunday school, and once in a while makes his father acquainted with his text. Sunday he asked that it be read to him. "He liveth-to-make-intercession-for-us," read out the parent slowly. The lad listened, and when the father asked him to repeat it he responded in a joyful tone, "He liveth to make one session for us."

Prepare For Holiday Season.
Mince Meat, Apples, Extracts, Raisins, Currants, Pure Spices, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Monsoon and Ram Lab Indian Teas, Christie's Biscuits, etc., from J. S. Armstrong & Bro., 82 Charlotte St., next Y. M. C. A.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for young ladies, 84 Princess st. St. John. English, French, Latin, Italian, Education, French and Painting. Board and room furnished and lighted, \$3.00 per week. Send for catalogue, J. D. HERRICK, Director, Miss S. A. Black Principal.

MISS WHITMAN TEACHER of Piano at the School of Music, 84 Princess st., will give musical instruction based on the Kindergarten principle, to children from five to nine years of age. Four dollars per term of ten weeks.

SCRAP BOOKS. PERSONS having News-papers, paper, Magazine or other Articles which they wish to preserve in scrap book form can have the work done neatly and cheaply. For further information write "J. H." PROGRESS Office. 11 21-1m *

WANTED.—AGENTS for our Fine Approval Sheets of Stamps at 25¢ per cent. Commission. Reference required. 50 stamps, all different, 15 cents—a New Brunswick Stamp in every package.—HANSON & SAUNDERS, P. O. Box 209, St. John, N. B. 4-21-11

MONEY TO LOAN in large and small sums, on Real Estate Security. For full particulars apply to HARRIS G. FENBY, Barrister-at-Law, Pugley's New Building, St. John, N. B. 4-21-11

WILLIAM M. SMITH, A GRADUATE of the School for the Blind, wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do Piano Tuning, and all orders left at 34 Paddock street (or postal card sent) will receive prompt attention; satisfaction guaranteed. Charges \$1.50. For reference enquire of Mr. L. W. Tins, the well known vocalist, 70 Dorchester st. 11-11-7 *

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BARGAIN. A SPECIAL LINE of Tweeds— all wool, dark colors, will be made up for \$10 a suit.—A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain Street.

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 268 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of everyone, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising.—Address ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce street, N. Y.

ENERGETIC CANVASSERS, men or women, wanted to work in this city or suburbs. A splendid chance for the right people to make money easily. For further particulars address O. K., Drawer 21, St. John, N. B. Oct. 10-ef

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE anything, any where, at any time, write to GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

SEATING FOR SALE Cheap. Parties looking for seating for new halls or old buildings, of any kind, can get a great bargain in this line by applying to TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, St. John, N. B.

FOR SALE, HALLETT, DAVIS & CO. Square Piano, 7½ octave; four round corners. Cost \$300.00. Only a short time in use; must be sold; price, \$250.00.—C. FLOOD & SONS, 31 and 33 King street. aug 1.

COSTUMES, WIGS, WHISKERS.—A. L. ASTOR, ST. JOHN, N. B., has the largest and best assortment of the above in the Maritime Provinces, which can be hired for Parades, Carnivals, Theatres, Concerts, etc., at right prices. dec 27

EVERY WEEK THERE ARE BRIGHT boys in town who are in need of public where we have no agencies, sending to secure the right to sell PROGRESS. There are scores of small places where the people would be glad to take PROGRESS every week, if any boy could be found who would deliver it, and collect the money. There is enjoyment in it for them, and money for the boys.

LAMP BURNER—LAMBERTSON'S safety Lamp Burner, which I have been selling four years, is the most paying, and most satisfactory article for agents to handle. Send 45 cents for pretty sample Burner, descriptive circulars, and testimonials.—A. L. SPENCER, Wholesale and Retail Agent for Maritime Provinces, Balmoral Hotel 10 King st., St. John, N. B. dec 27

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or commuted Boarders can be accommodated in a large and pleasant room, in that centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—Mrs. McINNIS. May 2.

FIVE LINES IN THIS COLUMN cost 25 cents for one insertion—\$1 for one month. If you have anything to sell that any person wants, you cannot do better than say so here.