# PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,.....EDITOR

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EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

### CIRCULATION,

### ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 4.

THE MILLMEN'S STRIKE.

We are in hearty sympathy with the millmen in their protest against what must be considered by every right thinking man as an unfair demand by the mill proprietors. If ever a strike was justifiable, it is the present one. In saying this, we do not lose sight of the fact that the lumber market is very much depressed. The workers in the mills are, however, in no way responsible for this unfortunate state of affairs, and, having public sentiment and justice on their side, they must win in the present struggle.

nature to be at swords' points with each other. No one is foolish enough in this age to suppose that capital can do without labor, nor that labor can do without capital; and he would be an enemy to the community who sought to teach any other doctrine than that contained in the recent encyclical letter on the condition of labor. That doctrine in brief is that the laboring man and the workman should carry out honestly and well all equitable agreements freely made never to injure capital, nor to outrage the person of an employer; never to employ violence in representing his own cause, nor to engage in riot and disorder; to have nothing to do with men of evil principles who work upon the people with artful promises and raise foolish hopes which usually end in disaster; that the employer we must recognize that their wo their slaves; that labor is nounng ashamed of; that it is shameful and human to treat men like chattels to make has. money by, or to look upon them merely as so much muscle and physical power. Humanity demands that employers must never tax their work people beyond their strength and mill proprietors and other capitalists should remember that to exercise pressure for the sake of gain upon the indigent and the destitute and to make one's profit out of the need of another is condemned by all aws, human and divine.

Coming back to the millmen's strike, let us look the situation over calmly. Last year the men asked that their working hours should be reduced from ten to nine hours per day. Considering that in many other fields of labor wage-earners were asking for eight hours a day, the request of The most it can hope to do now is to follow the mill employes for a nine hour day was not an unreasonable one and, to the credit of the proprietors, be it said, the request was acceded to. Since then, to use the words of Chairman LINGLEY at Monday night's meeting, the millmen have done all that men could do for their employers; "we have worked faithfully nine hours per day, turning out as much as we did in ten hours." If that statement be true, and we do not doubt it, why should the millmen be asked to return to the ten hour system? Any one who understands even a little about be called in question. Every day, almost, human nature knows that men who have their hearts in their work, can and will do as much, if not more labor in nine hours than they would do, if treated as slaves, in ten hours. The mill proprietors give as a reason for their demand that the men return to the ten hour system the statement that "in view of the depressed state of the many against the few. It is idle to of the lumber market, we find that we can- talk about the interests of labor and capinot compete with other places in the manufacture of lumber where the mills are run from ten to twelve hours."

We do not know to what places the mill owners refer. This we will say, however, that it has long been an admitted fact that the mills of St. John, all things considered, turn out more lumber in a day than do the mills in any other part of America. That is a bold statement, but it is a true one nevertheless. Why then should the honest

the slave system of ten hours a day? Mill in any of the St. John mills, even under a nine hours system, means a greater physical strain on the workingman than a twelve or fifteen-hour day meant some years ago. Where are the mills with which St. John cannot compete because of the nine-hour system here? Surely they are not at Fredericton and vicinity, where mills, because of frozen rivers for several months, must necessarily lose a great deal of time; neither can they be at the North shore, where millowners have to contend against the difficulties of short seasons, geographical disadvantages and discriminating freight rates (the latter so

far as the American market is concerned). The state might as well try to take the given it to them, as for the millowners to endeavor to again lengthen the hours of labor after having last year admitted that a nine-hour day was sufficiently long.

The millmen's meeting in Berryman's hall on Monday night, was one of the greatest in-door labor demonstrations ever held in this city. Mr. FRED LINGLEY made an excellent chairman. He put the case fairly, and at the conclusion of his remarks no one could misunderstand the position of the millmen. Dr. D. E BERRYMAN and Mr. H. A. McKeown and Mr. M. McDade (of Fredericton) were the speakers. They all made capital addresses which were cheered to the echo. Mr. McDade, who is an old St. John boy, was called forth from the audience and received quite an ovation. It is to his credit that his first address in his native city, since acquiring a reputation as a public speaker, should have been made in defence of the rights of the laboring classes. Many persons no doubt will say that Mr. McKeown attended the meeting with the hope of catching votes. If more of our public men would come to the front and espouse the cause of the laboring classes, when in the right, as in the present case, there would be less occasion for hypocrisy in politics than is practiced at present. If McKeown made political capital at Mon-We are not of those who believe that day's meeting he well deserves it for daremployer and employed are intended by ing to speak "right out in meetin"."

Properly organized and with men in whom they have confidence to represent them, there is no reason why the condition of the working classes generally in St. John could not be vastly improved without imposing any hardship on capital. By working together as one man, with men having no axes to grind to guide them, by ignoring party, race and creed, and working in their own best interests, let us hope that there is a brighter day in store in the near future for the working men of all grades in this metropolis. In all great struggles like the present, where they have right on their side, they may always count on the sympathy and support of Progress.

THE ENCYCLICAL.

"At this moment the condition of the

is the question of the ope in his recent encypointed out in emporaries, the papacy 14 10 brd in this, its latest endeavors, which will re-echo far and wide. The declaration above quoted follows a long and elaborate exposition of the advantages of organization among laborers. The encyclical, when examined at length, bears out all the deductions which this paper drew from the telegraphic synopsis and shows in the clearest manner that the church of Rome realizes in the fullest degree possible the vast importance of the labor movement, and it will be conceded, even by the extremest protestants, that in urging the recognition of christianity and its principles as the basis upon which alone a permanent structure can be reared. the pope has discharged his duty. Protestantism has missed a signal opportunity. the conspicuous example that Rome has set, and this it is hardly at present in a position to do. Will the mass of the laborers turn to this new leader? Momentous consequences are involved in the answer to this question. If organized labor and organized religion join hands, the alliance will be well nigh invincible. The pope is putting the papacy in a position to

dictate terms to imperial Europe. The correctness of his claims as to the importance of the labor movement cannot new evidence is furnished that sooner or later the demands of the masses will force recognition from the governing classes. Our most democratic governments are yet a long way from being truly democratic, and there are many subjects upon which legislation ought to be had in the interests tal being identical. They doubtless are; but it is not so easy to discover a common ground upon which they can meet. No ordinary degree of tact will be required to prevent disastrous collisions.

# MEN AND THINGS.

Not much more than two hundred years ago a member of the General Court of Massachusetts endeavored to persuade that

France asking for a regiment of troops and some munitions of war, promising, if he the spawn of the Puritan Cromwell into great scheme fell to the ground.

About the same time the Portuguese were setting up their colonies on the coast of Brazil and the Spaniards were occupying points along the west coast of South franchise from the masses, after having America. What a contrast is presented by Puritan" has conquered the northern half of the new world, and will soon undertake the subjection of the southern half. The Spanish and Portuguese are decaying races, only the French are increasing rapidly in numbers and influence.

> What is true in America is true everywhere else. Africa, Asia, Australasia, and Oceanica tell the same story—they repeat the triumphs of the Anglo-Germanic races.

> A New York juryman was recently fined for non-attendance and subsequently excused on the grounds that he was subject to fits of mental aberration. Thus one by one the landmarks of our civilization, the bulwarks of our constitution are going. If mental aberration is to be an excuse for not doing jury service, what is to become of the professional juryman?

What a farce this jury business usually s? In theory it is a capital arrangement, but when the class of men usually selected for jurors, and the ingenuity of counsel, and the comments of the judge are considered, the chances for a decision in consonance with the facts are not very certain. posed to be the judges of the evidence, and they alone.

Recently there has grown up in the courts a practice of submitting a lot of questions to juries, and they are told that if they answer some of them in a certain way their verdict is to be so and so, and a lot more wisdom is dealt out to them, with the result that the average intellect is apt to be bewildered by the multiplicity of counsel. The late D. S. KERR used, in his own inimitable way, to condemn this asking of conundrums by the judges, and to maintain that no matter what an array of questions the court might submit, the jury could not be deprived of the right to find a verdict generally for the plaintiff or defendant, and ignore the whole conundrum business. Whether he was right or wrong in point of law, his idea will commend itself to the common sense of a good

Speaking of law and common sense recalls the old apothegim that common law is supposed to be the perfection of common sense. This is not usually called a legal fiction, but it belongs to the same set of notions as the principle that every man is supposed to know the law. There ought to be a great funeral one of these days, and these fallacies, together with John DOE and RICHARD ROE, and the casual ejector, and the tenant in possession, and a whole lot of other imaginary creatures ought to be buried beyond the possibility of a resurrection. Why in the name of common sense cannot law be administered without a lot of absurdity surrounding it.

Another thing is worth a word in passing. Why cannot the supreme court en banc let the public know a little in advance what judgments it is likely to deliver? Some people will ask why does not the court get through its judgments a little quicker, but perhaps there is not so much reason to ask this question now as there

## WHAT SHALL WE EAT.

About seventy millions of people are living in North America, not including Mexico, and they are increasing at such a rate that in something like thirty years. they will number one hundred and forty millions. Did you ever stop to think what this means? Every man, woman and child in the country at present lays under tribute, directly or indirectly, eight acres of land. The population in thirty years will call for the utilization of 1,120,000,000 acres. Lumber preserves will call for at least half as much area, and when you take into account the space taken up by cities, towns, villages, parks, railways, highways, farm houses, school houses, and the scores of other things that can be thought of, it is safe to put the area of good land which the tract will lay under tribute at 2,000,000,000 acres. Everybody is agreed that in the United States and Alaska, there are about 1,000,000,000 acres that must be left out of

toilers of our mills be asked to return to from Boston harbor to a point fourteen of the wants of the people for anything exmiles in the interior. The monstrous pro- cept minerals. No one will pretend that owners who want to be fair will admit that position was promptly voted down and the there is not at least an equal amount of in order to keep up with what modern mill general court put on record its conviction waste land in Canada. In round numbers machinery demands a day's work now that settlement would never be likely to there are about 4,000,000,000 acres in extend so great a distance from the ocean. North America, not including Mexico. Half of this being waste land, it follows About the same date Count FRONTENAC | that thirty years from now all the good was writing to his christian majesty of land will be laid under tribute unless people learn to do with less produce, or raise more to the acre. This is not mere specreceived them, to build a chain of forts ulation, but a simple statement of a fact from Quebec to New Orleans and "drive | that will confront the people very soon, for thirty years is not a very long time. It the sea;" but the French king was not is thirty years since the confederate rebelequal to the situation, and FRONTENAC'S lion in the United States began, and politicians are yet down in the ruts made by it In national life, even in America, thirty years is not a long time. Now when all the arable land in North America is laid under tribute, what will happen? Prog-RESS does not pretend to know; but it requires no prophet to foresee that before the history of the three races during the that time comes not a few serious complilast two centuries. "The spawn of the cations will arise in the social, financial and political world.

> Col. INGERSOLL has taken the field to say that there is room in the United States for 600,000,000 without crowding. If the eloquent colonel does not know any more about the next world than he knows about this, his unfortunate followers in the religious field will find themselves sadly deluded. Six hundred millions of people with their flocks and herds would require, at the lowest estimate, 4,800,000,000 acres of land for tillage and pasture, the way things are managed now. The point is not that a degree of civilization is not attainable under which it will be possible to do with less land per head, but that all that is said about there being room and to spare is mere empty talk by men who do not know what they are talking about. An impression prevails in this country that America is feeding Europe. There never was a more egregious blunder. America today turnishes less than five per cent of the breadstuffs used in Europe, and only about seven per cent of the wheat. There is greater likelihood of America itself running short than of Europe. A very small increase in the yield per acre would make Europe independent. While, according And when the jury have decided there is to the best authorities, the year 1895 will always a doubt whether the court will not see the United States importing breadupset their verdict as being against stuffs. The question of bread and butter for evidence, although the jurors are sup- the increasing millions of America is an immense and difficult one.

> > The Farmer seems loath to drop the subject of Mr. CROCKETS dismissal and returns this week to an attack upon an alleged "contributor" to the Sun of this city. The fact that the article was contributed would not lesson its force in the least. Apart from this, however, the Farmer makes a slip and corroborates our statement of the true reasons for the dismissal in the following paragraph:

> > The Gleaner has opposed the Government for some time, and it is true that it is published by one of Mr. CROCKET'S sons, yet this is only one son out of many, and while it is doubtless true that he was beyond his father's control, yet we are not so uncharitable as to say that the junior members of the family, who stood in the court house and hissed Mr. BLAIR and his colleagues on the hustings, are bevond their father's control, nor do we think that the ballot by which Mr. CROCKET said he would turn Mr. BLAIR and his government out of office was beond his control, nor were the actions by which he plainly said that he could not, or would not work in harmony with the board of education and the government of the province, beyond his control.

The "lack of harmony" comes last in the Farmer's list. It may not be right to hiss the premier of the province—it certainly is not courteous—but the attorney general has been too long in politics to pay any attention to such an act. Mr. Wilson, it seems, took it more to heart, for even Mr. RYAN referred to the treatment of Mr. WILSON on the hustings by young CROCKET when he talked with the then superintendent. But the fact that Mr. CROCKET's son was of age, gave him a perfect right to express his opinions. His manner of doing so may be open to criticism, but his right is unquestioned. We presume that the friends of the government will claim that they have the right of dismissal. We do not dispute it, but no employer has the right to dismiss an efficient employe, without good cause, especially when, as in Mr. CROCKET's case, he did not apply for the position, to accept which he vacated a lucrative and responsible post.

We wish the superintendent of education, Dr. INCH, the same success that has attended his efforts in educational work elsewhere in this province. If the govern- trouble. ment carries out its intention of last winter, we presume the day is not far distant when we can also call him the president of the university. When that time arrives we will look for some improvement in the condition of that mismanaged institution. The marked progress of the Mount Allison institutions, of which Dr. INCH has been the head so long, will fairly warrant us in hoping for better things for the provincial university. The question of residency should be one of the first to engage his at-

By the way, one of the organs of the local government seems rather anxious to repel the assertion that there is a want of harmony between the administration and the presbyterians. In proof of this, it cites the appointment of Mr. Julius Inches as secretary for agriculture. It might at the same time have told us just how much Mr. body that a highway ought to be built consideration in discussing the supplying Inches contributed to the Y. C. F.

### INSTANTANEITIES.

### By Myself.

Grief abounds where crepe is cheap. Ingratitude! shake! I've seen thee be-

Backsliding is like unto vaccination that

Be not thou "respectable" at the expense of the inner man.

The brighter the light, the darker the hadow it casteth.

Of all animals, man uses instinct the east—comparatively. How would cast steel soap do for cleans-

ng metallic substances? Take not thou much stock in the under-

taker's sympathy, it's his business. "The naked truth" needs not even a leaf, by way of clothing or covering.

The dude cuts his wisdom teeth at the lentist's, Nature does not provide them. A man believes in phrenology in proportion to the flattery of the phrenologist,

"Take things as they come," we are told, but care should be taken lest they belong not to ourselves.

The Darwinian theory does not apply to dudes, progression is too slow to come under the head of evolution.

Young ladies desirous of being married should live in Gage-town. And old bache-

lors should try Petitcoat-iac. Impose a duty on Pride and remove it from Laughter, and the result will not only be beneficial, but healthy and satisfactory.

The best club to attack a dog with is now imported from Chicago under the nom de plume of Bologna, at least 'tis safest for the attackee.

Your neighbor's land-mark is more readily determined after a heavy snowfall, -about the time you draw the line with your shovel thereon. Encroachment seldom takes place till spring appeareth.

### POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

### The Honeymoon.

"Does you lub your pet," she murmured, "I does," he soft replied; "How much you lub your precious?" "A fousand tons," he sighed.

"What for you lub your precious?" "Coz she's my boofuls pet;" "Aint you dot none ozzer precious?" "I nezzer has, you bet."

"What for is I your boofuls?" "Coz you's my whitey lambs;" "Is I your tootsey-wootsey?"

"Said he, "Acorse you ams." "Will I nollez be your lammies?" "O, nollez, nollez mine;" What for was I your lammies?" "Coz you's my clementine."

He called her baby buntins. His dear, his duck, his dove; She called him angel cuteness, Her huggins and her love.

Then the bell rang and we saw them, No more in the car-light's glow, But something they left behind them That spoke of the long ago.

I glanced at my wife beside me, Lo! a tear on her eyelid hung, And I knew she was thinking as I was Of days when love was young-

When she was my boofuls precious-Could I altogether forget How I called her then my darling,

My sweetheart and my pet? Then I pressed her hand in silence, And our eyes in gladness met; I whispered "My boofuls precious,"

#### And she replied, "My pet." BILDAD.

Written on reading the words of Sir John A. Maconald's favorite poem entitled "Rest," by Father Adown the hill of life thou wandered slowly, As the sun sinks, softly, brightly in the West,

So sank thou in death's sleep, brave, manly, Mourned by a nation's tears, to thy sweet rest.

Thine no mere common-place existence. But active e'er, from rise till set of sun. Knowing no halt, while still remained One single task, howe'er slight, till done.

And as thou oft had wished, so was it, Granted thee, to die, as warrior dies, Brave at his post, and now we lay thee, To rest, sweet rest, beneath Canadian skies.

Thy burdens oft may have indeed been hard, And often hast thou craved for rest, But now the craving is full satisfied, For He who called thee knoweth best.

The heartfelt sympathy from sea to sea, Of all Canadians has been truly shown And in death's arms, we leave thee sleeping Till He who rules, shall call thee to His own.

And then at rest beneath the green sod lying, Sleeps on till time itself shall be no more, But ever shall thy memory be endeared, To all Canadian hearts, from shore to shore.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

About the Exhibition.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: If there be no rizes offered for the agricultural and horticultural exhibits, those exhibiting any of the above should be granted space to do so without any charge. It is ridiculous to expect an exhibitor to go to the expense necessarily incurred, unless he has a prospect of something to meet that expense. It goes without saying, that whatever sales an exhibitor may make, will not recoup him for labor and

A. 1. at Lloyd's. That is what they say about a seaworthy ship. A. 1.—In the affections of the women of Canada. That's what can be said of Lessive Phenix, of course, you don't use the old washing powders now. That might have been excusable before you knew of Lessive Phenix. What a wonderful thing that Less ive Phenix is! Cleans anything and provided the course of the co anything and everything. Cleans your clothes, cleans your silverware, and cleans your tin or zinc, or wooden or glass or earthenware. And so easy to use! Makes the hands soft. Ask your grocer.

# Something New.

Messrs. Estey & Co., Prince William street, are putting upon the market the seamless waterproof hat. These hats are very dressy in appearance and match the tweed waterproof coats now so much worn. The seamless hat weighs about four ounces and meets a long felt want.

## The Holidays.

Remember the holidays and keep them wholly in pleasure and recreation. Go on an excursion with your friends and take along fruits, coffee and cream, canned meats, biscuits, ginger ale, lemonade, etc., from J. S. Armstrong & Bro., grocers, 32 Charlotte street.

### CAMPBELLTON.

[Progress is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and

JUNE 30 .- Social circles are no way lively for this time of the year. The only event that took place last week was the basket social held in Baker's hall on Saturday evening. It was under the management of the firemen, and it was a grand success. Mr. Albert Mott, it is said, had the honor

of paying the highest price for a basket.

Mrs. A. E. Alexander is spending a few days in

Miss Janie Thompson left by this morning's St. John express for Digby, N.S., where she will spend her vacation.

Mrs. Michael Murray is spending a few days wisting friends in Chatham.

Mrs. John Devereaux is spending her holidays in Little Metis, Q.P., and Mrs. John Morton has chosen Newcastle as her spot of recreation.

Miss Ida Nelson gave Eel River a flying visit last week.

Mr. Andrew Loggie, of Dalhousie, was in town yesterday. Rev. Father McDonald was in Dalhousie on

Monday and Tuesday.
Mr. Steeves and bride, of Moncton, returned from their honeymoon and spent a day in town on their Mr. John Henderson who left here some time ago

for British Columbia, returned home last week. Mr. Henderson says that although British Columbia s a fine country he would choose the little town of Campbellton to live in preference. Miss Fannie Maher is visiting friends in Halifax. Mrs. Connacher, who was attending the W.C. F. U. convention at St. John, has returned home

fully satisfied with the proceedings.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Davies, of Moncton, spent
Sunday in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James

Atterson.

Mrs. Henry McIntyre left by tonight's express to visit her friends in Maria, P. Q.

Last Saturday was spent very joyfully on the green banks of the Metapedia by three of our young ladies, namely: Miss Corine Venner, Miss Grace Venner, and Miss Maud Lacosse. I would like to be a set of the catch. hear of the catch. SUGAR LOAF.

### TRURO.

JULY 1.—Mrs. Harry I. Harding, returned on aturday from Windsor, where she had been attending the encoenia of Kings colle Mr. W. H. Harrison of the Halifax Banking company's staff here, left last Thursday night for St. John, his former office, where he takes the posi-

Mrs. G. O. Gates returned on Saturday last from Florida, where she spent all last winter. ago will maybe remember a paragraph apropos a "walking party" said to have been inaugurated by Mrs. Geo. Hyde. In the following week's issue appeared an apology which I tendered at Mrs. Hyde's instigation as she wished it, having come to me and denied all complicity in the afore-much-mentioned walking party. The latter paragraph instead of conciliating the Readers of Truro notes in Progress a few weeks latter paragraph instead of conciliating lady has evidently much incensed her. matter so trivial at first has developed a new phase. Mrs. Hyde fastens the authorship of the apology! on a former welcome guest and habitue of her house, Mr. Cecil French, who is credited with writing the same. Mr. French has written to me asking me to try to adjust the matter, if possible, and exonerate him. I have to say in conclusion that it was I, "Peg," who conceived and wrote the grievous thing, that apology, and if any one has anything further to say they will have to present their grievance to me.

### AN IDYL OF THE ROAD.

Sierras, 1876.

(By Bret Harte.) DRAMATIS PERSON Æ. Yuba Bill, Driver. Second Tourist,

First Tourist: Look how the upland plunges into cover. Green where the pines fade sullenly away, Wonderful those olive depths! and wonderful, more-

The red dust that rises in a suffocating way.

Small is the soul that cannot soar above it,

Cannot but cling to its ever-kindred clay; Better be you bird, that seems to breathe and love it.

Doubtless a hawk or some other bird of prey. Were we, like him, as sure of a dinner That on our stomachs would comtortably stay, Or were the fried ham a shade or two just thinner, That must confront us at closing of the day Then might you sing like Theocritus or Virgil, Then might we each make a metrical essay; But verse just now-I must protest and urge-ill Fits a digestion by travel led astray.

Chorus of Passengers: Speed, Yuba Bill! oh, speed us to our dinner! Speed to the sunset that beckons far away.

William of Yuba, O Son of Nimshi, hearken! Check thy profanity, but not thy chariot's play, Tell us, O William, before the shadows darken, Where, and, oh! how shall we dine? O William,

It ain't my fault, nor the Kumpeney's, I reckon,

Ye can't git ez square meal ez any on the Bay, Up at yon place, whar the senset 'pears to beckon Ez thet sharp allows in his airy sort o' way, Thar woz a place wor yer hash ye might her, wrestled. Kept by a woman ez chipper ez a jay, Warm in her breast all the morning sunshine

Red on her cheeks all the evening's sunshine lay. Second Tourist: Praise is but breath, O chariot compeller!

Yet of that hash we would bid you farther say. Thar woz a snipe—like you, a fancy tourist— Kem to that ranch ez if to make a stay,

Ran off the gal, and ruined jist the purist Stranger (quietly): You're a liar, driver!

Yuba Bill (reaching for his revolver): Here, take my lines, somebody-

Chorus of Passengers: Hush, boys! listen! Inside there's a lady! Remember! No affray!

Ef that man lives, the fault ain't mine or his'n! Wait for the sunset that beckons far away, Then—as you will! But, meantime, friends, be-

Nowhere on earth lives a purer woman; nay If my perceptions do surely not deceive me, She is the lady we have inside today.

As for the man—you see that blackened pine tree, which the green vine creeps heavenward away!

He was that scarred trunk, and she that vine that sweetly Clothed him with life again, and lifted-

Second Tourist: How know you this? Stranger:

Yuba Bill: The deuce you say!

It is Necessary Now.

A good directory is necessary to a city the size of St. John and it can be safely

said that the merchants find it of such great use to them that they would find it very difficult to get along without it. The new one for this year is just out and Mr. Mc-Alpine is not sorry. The labor is very great to say nothing of the danger of mistakes. The new edition is a necessary part of the office furniture.

## The Fall Term.

The announcement of Miss Hitchins' school of music appears in another column. The particulars of the course and much else desirable for those to know who contemplate attending such a school can be obtained by sending for the calendar of the school.

Splint Seatings,-Duval, 242 Union street.