# PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1891.

# PROGRESS.

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# THE SHERIFF'S RESPONSIBILITY

PROGRESS' exposure of the fearfal condition of the jail seems to have stirred up the authorities. The movement of the Board of Health was noted last week and one of the results of that movement and the confirmatory report of their inspection was the meeting of the Municipal building board. We are not surprised that the of the charges. There was none to be We are wiser than our fathers in this-that ting at what a man intends than by judgmade. The one statement that he did make -that the beef cost three and a half cents per pound instead of seven as stated by PROGRESS-had far better have been left unsaid. It is indeed a wonder that any man should not be ashamed to say that he is feeding men and women upon meat that cost but three and a half cents per pound ! The truth of our assertions regarding the condition of the jail having been proven beyond the shadow of a doubt the question naturally arises, who is responsible for all the foulness that exists in this public institution? The reply can very properly be made that the man who has charge of the building is responsible for its condition, but as he is not in any degree answerable to the county and the people the blame can only attach to the man appointed by the government as sheriff of the county. That man is JAMES A. HARDING. It is no excuse for Mr. HARDING that he has a deputy who is directly in control of the building, who has his apartments in it and is supposed to look after it. He is just as responsible for the negligence of his deputy as a merchant for the fault of his clerk. The simple facts stare the people in the face that the jail is not a fit place to live in; that the food which is served to the inmates is not such as will sustain health and strength, and they ask who is responsible?

plan to think about these things occasionally; just to get an inkling of how little we know. Our knowledge is only as a drop in comparison with the ocean of the

unknown that lies around us, and touches us at almost every point. From the stand-

point of infinite wisdom the extent of knowledge possessed by an oyster and that acquired by the astronomer royal must appear about the same. This observation is made with all due deference to the high orthodox clergyman, who knows it all, and wordy athiest, who can prove or disprove anything in three minutes. The man who believes everything must be, as he thinks it is, stands outside of the sphere of intelligence. He ranks lower than the oyster, for the luscious bivalve

knows when to keep its mouth shut. True, that is about all it does know; but what a grand thing it would be it some of our so-called wise men would emulate its example sometimes. Our ignorance of the past history of the planet is very great, notwithstanding all the opportunities we have had for studying it. Our ignorance of the history of our own race is profound. We know what has transpired on the

borders of Australia, and in the islands of Polynesia during the last fifty years. Our African records cover periods varying from three thousand years to yesterday, and is for the most part only extremely fragmentary, while of parts of it we have no history at all. We have fairly accurate history of America for four hundred years, but not of the whole of it, and concerning a part we have no history at all. We have a good record

of the south of Europe for about twentyfive hundred years; of the remainder we have to guess when we get back a thousand

years. China and India claim very ancient records, but for the greater part of Asia we have no history at all. So though we are unable to suggest any conceivable purpose that the giant reptiles served, we can-

not do any better in regard to the early inhabitants of North America, not the Indians, but their predecessors, the men who or the blackmen of Australia, now rapidly becoming extinct. Old-fashioned ortho-

The young emperor of Germany is un- tlemen of the clergy, here is a representaderstood to favor duelling. Being safe tive of a class that you rarely touch in your from challenge himself, he can afford to preaching. You may ask why they should preach the gospel of satisfaction without find any difficulty in accepting what so perilling his own skin.

The boy king of Spain sat for his portrait the other day. He asked the artist to paint him "big with a long moustache." It is to be hoped he will get over the idea of wanting to appear bigger than he is. That is a dangerous disease for grown-up kings to have. CHARLES I. had it, and his loving subjects shortened him by a head to convince him of his error. The care was so good a one that none of his successors have church for these people? ever been similarly afflicted.

Curious is it not how our thoughts run in circles. The "king is no subject" was the first observation in this series of paragraphs, and here we are back to kings and their subjects. Perhaps you think this only happened so; but you have the word of one who has written a great deal, that this revolving of ideas is a very common thing, and when its circuit has been completed, it is as well to lay down the pen for a while.

### A SAFE STANDARD.

We like other people to be virtuous. Sin when committed by our neighbor is heinous. We ourselves rarely do more than fall into indiscreet conduct. Occasionally we admit having done wrong; but that is when we teel tolerably sure of being found out. Ask the most dissolute man or the most abandoned woman for an explanation of their vicious careers and they will have a good excuse for every false step, and the worst of them cannot be convinced that they are nearly as bad as hundreds of others. If the wish of the Scotch bard could be granted and some power would "the giftie gie us, to see our sels as others see us," there would be the greatest running to cover the world has ever seen. It is sound enough law, but there is no greater fallacy for all that, than that a man must built the forest covered ruins of Honduras, be held to intend the consequences of his acts. As people do not usually go around with a statement of their motives pinned doxy used to teach that these people lived. upon their persons so that every one may sheriff of the county attempted no defense died and were damned for the glory of GoD. read, perhaps there is no other way of get-

strong a mind as GLADSTONE's takes without question. The answer probably is that GLADSTONE has never allowed himself to question the teachings of the church as to a future life, for it is possible to school ourselves into a belief in anything. But whether this is or is not the correct explanation does not alter the fact that thousands of well-living men, who give a tacit assent to the teachings of the church concerning a future life, do not in fact believe in it at all. What word has the

NEW BRUNSWICK SCENERY.

The remark is a hackneyed one, but it is none the less true, that one may search a long distance and not find a more beautiful region than that traversed by the St. John river. Whether the rugged shores near its mouth, the magnificent water stretches and picturesque hills of its lower course, the wide intervales and islands which characterize it further up, the broken scenery between Fredericton and Woodstock, the winding valley with cultivated slopes on either side which are found between Woodstock and Andover, the wild and rugged beauty of its course from Andover upwards, culminating in the magnificence of the Grand Falls, the quaint pastoral beauty of the Madawaska country, the forest shores and white capped Whether these are taken singly or in combination the result is the same-attractivetaste. There are grander rivers. The mag-Mississippi surpass it, but on the other hand they are too vast, for the most part for scenic effects. Art has done more for necticut. The wild canons of the Columbia and the Fraser repeat for mile after mile the grandeur of the gorge at Grand Falls. But the St. John can claim a place of its own. It is a queen of rivers.

beauty of situation. The for from Chamcook mountain is view perhaps the finest water view in Canada,

bay is very beautiful. The Bay Chaleur

presents a series of striking landscapes.

The sail from Dalhousie down along the

Bonaventure shore and out to Gaspe,

though not strictly New Brunswick scenery

may be treated as forming a part of what

sents a succession of delightful spots, and

## INSTANTANEITIES. By Myself.

Mrs. Thimble-Would you kindly lend me your sleeve pattern, as I have nothing to patronize after. Of course she got it.

An oarsman and a pugihst disputed regarding the proper pronunciation of r-o-w. They settled the same by having one.

When the "Brighter Days" arrive, ignorance, bigotry, intolerance and superstition will be placed away in the back rows of the museum of thought, together with a few other mummies never more to be resurrected.

> There was a young man named Browne On whom a young lady did frowne, On her he was smitten But she gave him the mitten, Because he lived in Bug Towne.

Mike-Say, Pat, did you hear the latest about Tinnyson? Pat-No, becoorse I didn't; what uz it? Mike-Well, he's the poet Larry ate. Pat-Oh! the cannibal.

The farmer's life in part is a harrowing

Tom-See here, old boy, would a serious accident attended with broken bones make you feel any older. Old boy-Now Tom, you're joking; but come to think, I believe I would teel dam-aged.

There was an old man from Belle Isle. Who on a grass widow did smisle, He smosle once too often He's now in his coften And hence a sensation did spoisle.

When "fishing for compliments," bait thou thy hook with flattery, in order to safely land thy fish.

Unless the selfishness so noticeable in the average youngster, disappears with approaching maturity, the result is too often attended with a miserly niggardliness painfully apparent to all but the afflicted.

There was a young man from Fort Howe, Who a large tailor's bill did owe; He couldn't give bail,

So he went to jail. His vacation to spend, don't you knowe.

While thou art yet basking in the sunshine of prosperity and enjoying the luxurious atmosphere of apparent independence, keep thou thine eye, yea both eyes, open, lest the storm drum of adversity be hoisted as a signal for thy collapse. P.S.-When thou see'st the sign in the distance, get thee with all haste to to the land of economy ere yet it be too late, thereby avoiding the consequences.

Not reflecting on the intelligence of St. John's firemen, nevertheless they are quite an ignorant set of people, inasmuch as when an alarm is sounded they know not whether they are going to a fire or a drowning accident.

PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

An enterprising local merchant who thinks of extending his advertising, took Rowell's advice in Printers Ink and wrote him for estimates upon writing and designing an ordinary double column "ad."

#### POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

#### Strong in Faith.

While on the threshold of the life to come. And strong in faith, I seek the heavenly home, Thy love, shall ever be my theme of praise, And to Thee, Lord, my grateful heart I'll raise.

And as this fleeting life of care shall end, Be near to bless, O Christ, the sinner's friend, And through the valley dark, direct my way, Till gleams the light of heaven's eternal day.

FERG

# She Simply Couldn't.

She could sing and she could play, She could dance from night till day, She could while the hours away, So 'tis said ; She could skate and she could paint, Bhe could play the patron saint, But she couldn't and she wouldn't Make a bed.

She could walk eight miles a day And play tennis charmingly, Flirting in a saucy way,

Little scamp! She could drive and play baseball, She could make a stylish call, But she couldn't and she wouldn't Clean a lamp.

She could swim and she could row, She could always have a beau, And I'm sure that we all know She was shy. She could laugh and she could prance,

She could play a game of chance, But she couldn't and she wouldn't Make a pie.

She could etch and write a book, She could vanquish with a look; She could win by hook and crook,

I confess; She could scold and she could flout, She could cry and she could pout, But she couldn't and she wouldn't Make a dress.

She could talk of church affairs, But knew naught of household cares; Still I'm sure that none compares With sweet Nan; Even if she couldn't bake Bread and pies and angel cake, She enraptured and she captured A rich man!

-News Letter.

#### Love's Forever.

"Then must we really part forever !" Some rashly spoken word had chilled her, And scornfully she turned away From the soft speech whose potent sway Had evening after evening thrilled her.

Responsive to the plaintive plea She certified his heart's endeavor, She glanced at him disdainfully, And cold as rolls the polar sea Her voice pronounced the word "Forever!"

A sob! A moan! With leaden feet From the veranda he descended, Trod ruefully the murky street Praying to find a winding sheet, And whatsoever with it blended

"This woe must cease !" he said, then laid His hand upon a dagger straightway; A gasp! a shudder! then the blade Was pocketed and tracks were made Back toward the cruel maiden's gateway.

A form rushed out four arms did lock As if they never meant to sever, A simultaneous labial shock, And twenty minutes by the clock Had marked the bounds of Love's forever. -Boston Courier.

clad rapids of its upper course ness that is rare, that appeals to every nificent sweep of the St. Lawrence or the the Hudson, cultivation more for the con-

Few places surpass St. Andrews we are not ashamed to confess our ignor- ing from what he does; but every and the approach to the town from the

There can be but one answer-the sheriff and the municipal council should make a note of the fact.

#### THE REALM OF THE UNKNOWN.

There is at Hartford, Connecticut, a collection of fossils in readiness to be forwarded to the United States National Museum lishman. "Yes, but she never is still," was at Washington. One part of the collecabandoned, but one which, in a popular sense, describe the period to which these remains are assigned. If we may believe half that is told about them, the inhabitants of this world about one or two million years ago, more or less, must have been a remarkable lot. Jumbo was large. He was sixteen feet high; but he would have been a pigmy by comparison with some of these ancient creatures. An animal one hundred feet long and as high as a three

ance. The mystery of extinct races of men and brutes simply "passeth understanding." When that is said, all is told that we know. and appreciation of our ignorance is our profoundest wisdom.

### MEN AND THINGS.

Many persons despise a pun, or say they do. Such persons usually could not make a pun, if they were to be hanged in case of failure. To make a good pun requires quickness of thought, a discriminating ear, and not a little ready ingenuity. The perfect pun is more than a mere play upon words. An English wit was once asked if it was true that he could make a pun upon any subject. "I don't know," he said, "give me a subject." "The king," said his questioner. "The king is no subject," was his instant reply. If this is not a pun,

what is it? Yet it is wonderfully witty. The young officer who told his tailor he would make a splendid dragoon because "he could charge so," only made a pun, but try gentle reader and see if you can make as good a one, or as good a one as that of the divinity student, who at a church festival fished up a solitary oyster from the bottom of his stew and exclaimed "de profundis clamavi," or as that of the Englishman, who commenting upon the number of distinguished Scotchmen present on a cer-

tain occasion, said it was only natural that the people of the northern kingdom should have "A Niche in the Temple of Fame," or of the Dubliner, who sat down a glass of Irish whiskey, with this remark: "Ireland, with all her faults, I love her still," and the reply of his companion, an Eng-

not altogether bad. The boy who remarked tion is devoted to the fossils of the Reptile | that the ten hens his grandmother gave Age, to use a name which geologists have him were all roosters, gave promise of egg selling-as a punster.

> There are people who do not approve of jokes of any kind-also who do not approve of singing songs. The latter sing hymns. Possibly the atrocious way in which they render hymns is pardoned by retributive justice, because of the intention of the criminals. The whole community would rise en masse and slay them if they murdered secular music in the same manner.

"Don't make the mistake of thinking keen writer and well read student the other the Rocky Mountains was piled up. Their 30 years in Brooklyn he has moved to number of the laborers will spend a portion The St. Andrews rink is popular, but its that I object to horse racing on the ground day: "If I believed that beyond this life existence seems like a waste of creative inof their wages in what they call "having a Mount Vernon, N. Y.,-no doubt for the crowds are never quite so large as when of cruelty to animals," remarked a certain was another and that my stakes in that life good time," a kind of time, however, that good of himself and his business. genuity; at least human intelligence is in-Somerby is in it. He will indulge in the worthy Methodist clergyman. "Professing depended upon my conduct in this, it capable of discovering any useful purpose usually unfits them for work the next day. usual presentations, particulars of which From Halifax to Boston \$3-Phew ! christians would do well to take pattern would be my thought constantly to know they could have served. Just try and get To counteract this the present liquor appear in his announcement. The remarkable progress in the steamfrom horse trainers in the care they bestow how I could best fit myself for the hereinto your mind an idea of a world license law provided that the saloons ship business is evinced in the announceupon their animals." There is no reason after. But the fact is I don't believe any-Herbert Howe Bancroft, the historian given over to gigantic reptiles for a should close at 7 o'clock Saturday night. ment of the Boston. Halifax and Prince why piety and broken harness, sanctity and thing of the kind. I say I do, of course, of the Pacific coast, commenced life as a million years, and then give your Edward Island line of steamships, which But this is only one objection. There are spavins, holiness and slow starvation should as a matter of fact I do not." The case of imagination rein and try to fancy what is published in another column. The clerk in a book store. His attention was so many others that we cannot see how go hand in hand, but if we are to believe this man is the case of thousands. He is a they can be overcome. While we believe steamers of this line run from Boston to possible purpose they could have served drawn to historical literature by being thoroughly respectable gentleman, who lives in an exemplary manner; but his intelli-gence tells him that if he is destined to an eternal existence he is not making the in as few hours for labor as are consistent open question whether the tendency to general additional half holidays, during which all business is suspended is not in-invious to the trade of the city. asked by his employers to aid in the preparation of an almanac of the coast. our ears and eyes they sometimes do. in an intelligently ordered universe. After Probably, as a matter of fact, they do not you have done so and failed, then reflect He has collected one of the most valuable go together. "Blessed are the merciful" upon the consideration that, because you historical libraries in the world. is a wide enough phrase to convey mercy cannot see what use they served, it does not Advertise in "Progress." It pays. follow that they were useless. It is a good to all living creatures.

of us knows that he often has one done things that have had the very opposite effect from what he intended. So no matter how wrongful our conduct may appear, we are often justly conscious that it is not as bad as it seems. By an odd incon-

we have to offer in the way of attractions sistency we do not make this allowance for to tourists. The Lower Miramichi preother people. They never are coerced by circumstances, or if they are, they ought its estuary is particularly fine. The same never to have succumbed. We tell ourpraise may be given deservedly to the selves and perhaps tell him that there is Richibucto harbor and to other spots on the such a thing as criminal weakness. It is said that we are more intolerant of those faults in others, that we are most prone to commit ourselves. This may be so; but it may be that we only detect them more readily. If you see a man, when he examines a horse, look for spavins the first thing, it is safe to conclude that he owns, or has lately owned a spavined horse. Do you complain that other men are too fond of their neighbors' wives? Just look at home and see if you have not a cant in the same direction. Do you suspect every man of talsehood? The odds are that you are out of the amateur class in lying yourself. Do you believe that every man needs watching? Doubtless the belief is correct so far as it relates to you. We are apt to judge how people will act under certain circumstances by a consciousness of how we ourselves would. The command to do unto others as we would be done by, may be paraphrased into "Be what you think others ought to be." If we would all live up to the standard we set for other people, this world would be a great deal better than it is. There is nothing wrong in our ideals.

### FUTURE LIFE.

There is something inexpressibly touching in the return of GLADSTONE to political life from his own sick room and the death bed of his son. The grand old man was never grander than in his letter to his political friends in explanation of his absence from a political meeting. He said : "We, in our affliction, are deeply conscious of the mercies of God. He gave us for forty years a most precious son. He has now only hidden him for a very brief space from the sight of our eyes." Here is a man, heavy with years and honors. There is scarcely

North Shore. St. Martins and other points adjacent marshes have their claims to consideration. To see the fair face of nature unadorned, one need only visit our forest streams, such as the Restigouche, the Tobique, the Nepisiguit, and others. High mountains are lacking, but the highlands of the north central part of the province form in contrast with their lower surroundings, a pleasing substitute. Our forests, by the variety of their foliage, lend themselves in a high degree to the beautifying of the landscape. The different shades of green, from the smoke color of the fir to the bright tint the ash and silver stem of of the poplars, are a conspicous element of beauty. Residents of the province are accustomed to this and do not notice it as strangers do. A characteristic of our soil. which reduces its dustiness to a minimum, with our frequent showers, keep the landscape always fresh, and the innumerable brooks are a feature, to be appreciated only by those who know what it is to travel for many miles without hearing the ripple of running water. We have a remarkably beautiful province, and there will be a time when it will be overrun with visitors. It ought to be better advertised. The Friday half holiday does not appear to be as complete a success as was expected

The brief discussion in the board of trade shows that among the members of that body there are some who think that a Friday half holiday for one portion of the people and a Saturday half holiday for another portion is not as good an arrangement as might be made. The movement is young and cannot be said to have had a The reply came and the quotation-from \$25 to \$30! He is about convinced that PROGRESS does the work as well, and much more reasonably. There is considerable nonsense and

much sound sense scattered about in the annual meetings of the American press associations. One editorial talker will take advantage of the opportunity afforded him and waste no words in his condemnation of \$100,000 advertising directories and their garbled and incorrect statements of circulation, while the next speaker, "a special agent," loses no time in declaring that the general agent and his directory would be hard to beat. The average pubon the bay, and Sackville with its great lisher made up his mind long ago that there is much truth in both statements. one of the important discus-But sions in the convention of the National Editorial association held recently at St. Paul was the fraud that is being practiced daily all over the country by many local dealers, druggists, etc., who make a point of substituting imitations for the genuine preparations that have won a large sale by generous advertising. Hood, Aver, Johnson, Cuticura, Pyle's Pearline, Pear's, etc., are names known in every household, made so by generous advertising supported by the excellence of their preparations. It is but poor satisfaction to them to find fraudulent concerns with worthless imitations reaping the benefit of their expenditure. We understand that the fraud business has grown to such proportions that the trashy imitations are manufactured in large quantities for dealers whose consciences-or lack of them-will permit them to deceive the people for their own gain. The trash is wholesaled for a song and retailed at the price of the genuine article. We do not think that the traudulent practice prevails to the same extent in this section as in some others, but if such dishonesty is not discouraged, it is sure to thrive. The people and the press should unite in showing up the imposters.

Listen to this Tale of Woe.

A merchant, bent on economizing, Decided to cut off his advertising.

"It costs me ten thousand a year," he said, "And I'll come out just that much ahead."

His "ad" appeared in the papers no more, His customers went to an "advertised" store. His business, unheard of, ran steadily down, And now there is one merchant less in the town.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE. Left-Over Stock of the Great Unknown To be Disposed of at

anything like success meets their efforts. Mr. Frank M. Salter of Brooklyn has everybody goes to see the new aggregaexpedition. Such, with others equally shippers, "Not if you can." was the calm a little child. Is he wrong? When you many friends in this province who are al-To change the pay day will not be easy. tion. The dime admission fee does not come to think it over, this is the greatest ways pleased to learn from him in any monstrous, were the denizens of the Ameranswer. There is one great objection to this which shut anybody out, and the performance is shape. In a note to PROGRESS subscripof all questions. Said an able lawyer, a ican plains before the mighty masonry of cannot be overcome at present. A certain worth a good deal more than the money. tion department, he says that after living

#### Their Mother.

My boy sat looking straight into the coals, From his stool at my feet one day, And the firelight burnished the curly head And painted the cheeks with a dash of red, And brightened his very eyes, as he said, In his most confidential way.

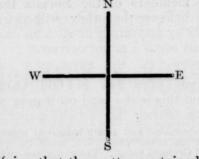
"Mamma, I think, when I'm a grown-up man, I shall have just two little boys." I smiled—he was six—but he did not see, And I said, "Why, yes, how nice that will be! But if one were a girl, it seems to me, It would add to your household joys."

"Well-ves," reflectively,"that would be nice, And I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll name one Robbie, for me, you know." Then the bright eyes shone with a deeper glow, "And there's just the two of us now, and so I'll neme the girl A upin for you." I'll name the girl Annie, for you.

'But how would their mother like that?" I asked, "Do you think that she would agree For us both to have names, while she had none!" With the mystified, puzzled look of one Wholly befogged, said my logical son, "Their mother! Why, who is she!" -Good Housekeeping.

#### The Word "News."

The word "news" was not, as many suppose, derived from the objective new, but from the fact that many years ago it was customary to put at the head of the periodical publications of the day the initial letters of the compass, thus:



Signifying that the matter contained therein was from the four quarters of the globe. From these letters came the word "news." | The Journalist.

#### Another Enterprising Move.

Oak Hall clothing store has built up an immense trade in a little more than two years by persistent and ingenious advertising and strict attention to business, PRO-GRESS has had its share of the latter and takes pleasure in noting the latest move of the enterprising firm-the purchase of the entire stock and good will of what is well known as Wm. J. Fraser's Royal clothing store. For the present at least the huge stock, in value something like \$30,000 will be disposed of at the of stand and the trade of Oak Hall will continue to increase as usual.

#### Tinymite at St. Andrews Rink.

10c. on the Dollar. Rufus Somerby and his Tinymite have fair trial, and it is not surprising that there "Can't you sing?" demanded one of these anything that man can give that will add to story building would, to put it mildly, have should be complaints. The advocates of a been attracting crowds to St. Andrews -St. Louis Republic. people of a trained musician, who sat silent the lustre of GLADSTONE'S name. Yet his been calculated to inspire respect. An general Saturday half holiday, however, rink this week. Everybody remembers alligator forty-five feet long is more interfaith in a reunion of the family circle on the PERTINENT AND PERSONAL. while blood curdling strains were being will find much to contend against before Somerby and his Japanese show, and emitted by an assemblage of alleged worother side of the dark river is like that of esting as a fossil than when out on foraging