PROGRESS.

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

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 26.

THE CONTEST IN QUEENS.

The election of Mr. BLAIR in Queens county, by a majority of two to one over his opponent, is an event on which the people of that important constituency are to be congratulated. Outside of the question of politics, it is an event which must have a salutary effect upon the whole province. It would have been a sad reflection on the intelligence of the people had the result been other than it was.

The rejection of a man of the ability and experience of Mr. BLAIR would have been a mistake in itself, but much more than that was involved in the contest. The government could doubtless have held its own with another leader, and if it could not it would have had no right to exist. It would be a poor government indeed, and one not worthy of support that depended for its existence on any one man, and the country would be more healthful if it were swept away, to make room for one established on more stable foundations. The fate of the present government was not in the balance and its most optimistic opponents could not take such a view. It would have felt the loss of its tried and trusty leader, but that would have been all. The vote on Tuesday could not have made any material change in the politics of the present legislature.

Nor would the position of Queens county been of itself so much worse than it has been. Mr. NEALES belongs to a respected family, and might have proven an excellent representative, even though not in a position to secure any particular advantages for the people he represented. If those people had chosen to prefer him to the ablest man in provincial politics, they might have never realized how great had been their mistake. They would have lost a great opportunity—the opportunity in their political history—but if they had been content there was no reason why the people of other counties should blame them for their preference. There would have been a natural wonder that they should have stultified themselves, but on the mere question of a choice of men there could have been nothing more.

But far and beyond the question of Mr. BLAIR'S success or non-success, beyond the question of government or opposition, and apart from the future of the county of Queens, was involved on issue in which broad minded people everywhere are interested. When Mr. BLAIR determined to be a candidate for that constituency, he did so with the full knowledge that he was going to a protestant county fresh from a defeat which he had suffered through the protestant cry in York. He could easily have found a vacancy in a county where such a cry could not have been raised and where without doubt he would have been elected by acclamation. Conscious that he had done nothing to forfeit the confidence of any fair minded protestant, and unwilling to creep into the house with a chance for suspicion that he was afraid to face a constituency on the merits of his record, he prepared for the battle in Queens. There was nothing to be feared from the intelligent people of that county, but the extent to which outside influence could sway the ignorant and prejudiced could only be guessed. Up to a late date in the compaign, his friends feared that he had sacrificed himself by his own confidence that the electorate would vindicate him. It is understood that he was, himself, not over sanguine. The result of the election has shown that his open, manly and courageous course was by all odds the wisest he could have taken. He goes to the legislature with even more honor that if he had won at the outset on his own ground in the county of York.

The attempt of the meddling, mischief-making, strife-breeding bigots to secure his defeat by appeals to the passions and prejudices of people whose creed is the hatred of others' creed, and who are ready to believe any lie, however monstrous, of the people of another faith, has signally failed. Mr. BLAIR was not mistaken in his good sense of the majority in the county, and he asked only that they should know the facts in such a matter as the big bugaboo of Bathurst and its schools. Those facts, on unimpeachable authority, were placed before the people, and the pitiful peddlers of the previous false and malignant scandals were brought to confusion. On election day they were routed, horse, foot and artillery, and the sectarian cry was so sternly rebuked that they would be extremists in folly who would attempt to raise it in Queens again.

The lesson is a valuable one to strife breeders everywhere. It shows that a "religious cry," when there is no foundation for it, is very apt to react upon its promoters, and with most disastrous effect.

It is quite in order for all fair minded men to join with PROGRESS in congratulating both Mr. BLAIR and the county of Queens.

CHEAPER HOUSES.

A correspondent takes exception to the views advanced by PROGRESS in regard to the possibility of houses being put up to rent for $200 and under. What was meant was a seven-roomed house, of wood, without any extravagant fittings. Such houses can be found by the score in the suburbs of Boston, and rent from twelve to fifteen dollars a month. They are compact, comfortable and are really snug homes. If they can be built and rented for that figure in such places as Somerville and Roxbury, why can they not be built in St. John. PROGRESS is still of the opinion that they can be, but would be glad to hear from any of its readers on this point

Something depends on the cost of the land, but at the rates which property has been bringing of late years, that may be figured pretty low. There are, however, owners of vacant lots which yield and are likely to yield nothing, and, in such cases, the question of the cost of land is greatly simplified. It is better to get even a minimum return from it than to keep it idle in the hope that the national policy or some other wonder working remedy will make it immensely valuable some day. Then, and this is important, the nature of the ground and the cost of excavating have to be considered. Outside of these a comfortable house can be built for two thousand dollars. This is the opinion of Mr. R. C. John DUNN, the architect, and he ought to know something about it.

A few years ago Mr. DUNN prepared plans for a number of self-contained houses, which it was proposed to build on Canterbury street. They were to be of brick, which is more costly than wood, but also more durable, and as everybody knows Canterbury street is pretty rocky ground. The cost of each brick house, including the cost of the land, was estimated at $2,500. This, allowing the interest at ten per cent, would make the rental $250. In other localities the cost, even of this superior class of houses would be less than $2,500. A wooden house would cost much less at the outset, though it would be likely to entail expense for repairs in time, though there are plenty of wooden houses in this city which have had little or nothing expended in repairs on them for years, and are still in good condition.

Supposing, however, that a house does cost as much as $2,500, which is an ascertained amount after careful calculation. why should a landlord insist on having ten per cent, which is understood to allow six per cent on the investment, leaving the remainder for taxes, insurance, etc.? Capitalists are content with less than six per cent on other investments, and if they would consider four a fair return in this case, they could rent a $2,500 house for $200.

Some landlords have had much worse luck than that.

A good substantial house need not have stained glass or plate glass, elaborately carved newel posts, cornices in every room, and a hundred other little but expensive affairs which are well enough in their way, but are not necessary either to comfort or respectability. There are a good many men working for small salaries who expect such things, so that they may be thought as good as their neighbors, but there are also a great many sensible men who prefer to keep within their means and enjoy comfort without display. For such men it ought not to be difficult to build houses, rentable at moderate figures, and it would not be difficult to find architects who would undertake the work.

A SECRET OF SUCCESS.

One of the New York papers, in referring to the approaching "encampment" of the Salvation Army in that city, ascribes the success of this peculiar organization to the principle of giving everybody something to do. The masses are reached and held together because every man and woman is made to feel that he or she is a participant in the work. As the paper in question expresses it, "all have not the same work allotted to them, but no member is left to mere passivity and receptivity. All the while things are kept moving, there is action, there is expression, there is a universal sense of responsibility. Every talent is utilized, every form of help is welcomed; the ranks are never too full for the enlistment of new recruits; each recruit is made to feel that he or she is wanted, is needed, was expected and adds strength to the whole body. Then there is developed a sense of comradeship. They fight shoulder to shoulder. They shake hands and they keep step. They know one another; they acquire a consciousness of common interests and rejoice to think that no one among them is forgotten by his fellows or by their 'captain' or their 'general.' This is why there is such abounding enthusiasm."

All who have given careful attention to the workings of religious or secular organizations must recognize the value of this principle of making members feel that they are wanted and that their services are valued. In the lodge or in the church, the most successful body is that which has leaders who are in touch with the rank and file of the members, and who utilize their services. The theory of running the affairs of any body by a clique is sure to lead to deadness and apathy. No matter how efficient may be the men at the head of affairs, there can be no healthy growth unless they have the sympathy and co-operation of the rank and file, which can only be had by letting the rank and file understand that it is wanted.

This seems especially true of church work, and the rapid stride of some denominations in recent years have been largely due to the recognition of the people and especially the young people as auxiliaries in the work. On the other hand, the churches which have thought that the pastor and officials were a body sufficient to keep things moving have barely, and in some cases not quite, held their own.

The Salvation Army has hit upon the right methods of maintaining a live organization, and the principle on which they work is worth thinking over by the churches which find their flocks lacking in zeal. The people can be made useful, and are usually anxious to be, but many are loth to come to the front until when there is nothing to show that they are wanted.

WHERE IS MAYOR SNOW?

On the morning of the 21st. of July, J. McC. SNOW, the mayor of Moncton, left the latter place to go to Hampton, to return, as his friends expected, the same night. He was seen both in St. John and Hampton within the next two days, but since that time, about four months ago, all trace of him has been lost. Nobody can say whether he is alive or dead. Each of these theories finds advocates. but neither has anything to support it but conjecture.

It is not every city that could have a mayor disappear as suddenly and mysteriously as that, and go calmly and quietly about its business as though he had never existed. Yet that is about what the city of Moncton has done. Mr. SNOW has been voted out of his chair, and a man has been put in his place, but that is the official end of the matter. Where the mayor is gone to has not seemed a matter for investigation. He is gone and gone for good. There are more pressing matters for the council to attend to, it would seem. Provision must be made for paving the remainder of Main street, for instance, and the workings of the Scott Act have to be considered. The council cannot be expected to attend to everything at once, and so the remarkable disappearance of the chief citizen has become merely a matter of record, a curious incident in the history of a great and growing city.

All of the citizens do not take the same view of the matter. One of PROGRESS staff had occasion to be in Moncton for a little while, the other day, and heard the opinions of some of the leading men. Their theories differed as to what had become of Mr. SNOW, bnt they agreed in the view that even now some effort ought to be made to solve the mystery. If the city council would take no action, they felt the missing man had friends enough to raise a fund for the purpose if anybody would take the lead. They did not feel satisfied with the way in which the matter had been allowed to pass without more energetic measures being taken. Some of their views are quoted on another page of this issue.

Either Mr. SNOW is alive, and therefore it is possible to find him, in time, or he is dead, as the result of suicide, accident or murder. Only in the latter event, when special caution had been taken to hide all traces of the deed, might a thoroughly conducted search be baffled. There are few mysteries indeed which cannot be solved in these days, if the necessary time and money are employed. There are occasional cases where all efforts to get at the truth are fruitless, but that is no reason why the people of Moncton should be afraid to make the attempt to find out what has become of Mayor SNOW.

As to the murder theory, it is as tenable as any other which has been advanced. Those who knew Mr. SNOW best scout the idea that he would utterly ignore his family aud friends were he alive and well. They are equally positive that he was not a man who would take his own life, and when they last saw him there was no indication of mental unbalance. They are sure he did not become insane in a day. Equally sure are they that he had no enemies, and unless the idea that he was decoyed and murdered by tramps is accepted, it is difficult for them to believe he has been murdered. It is one of the cases in which each theory advanced has some point which may be strongly combatted by the advocates of some other theory.

Whatever may be the truth, the fact remains that the mayor and chief magistrate of Moncton has utterly disappeared, and that four months have passed without any well organized effort being made to find him. This latter fact is almost as singular as the fact of his disappearance.

During the last week PROGRESS has received several letters in regard to its recent pleas for clemency in the case of BUCK. The writer of one of these, some Moncton man who was afraid to sign his name, censured the course of PROGRESS, and intimated it would make the paper unpopular with the people of his city. Other letters commend the course of PROGRESS in warm terms. They are not published, for the reason that nothing that may now be said by the press can affect the fate of the condemned man. The petitions have been forwarded to Ottawa and the decision from there will be final.

A lot in New York city, at the corner of Broadway and Pine street, was sold for $176 a front foot last week, the price for 5,893 square feet being $1,040,000. This gives some idea of the extraordinary value of real estate in the big city. It may be some years before city lots in St. John will approach those figures, even at the encouraging advance made in the last year or two, as shown by the sale of the HARRIS property to the government.

Speaking of dances a religious exchange remarks that "they have never helped one soul into the kingdom of heaven, but have dragged millions down to bottomless perdition." In view of this, it would be interesting to have statistics as to the evanglizing influences of the Sunday school picnic, the church tea meeting and the social gatherings where kissing games and gossip take the position that dancing holds among the ungodly.

If the small vote polled in St. John on Tuesday was due to the fact that there was "no money going," it is a sad reflection on the electors. A man who will not vote unless he is bought should be deprived of his franchise.

With the glorious autumn weather we have had of late, it seems hard to believe that Christmas is only four weeks away.

PROGRESS is for sale in Boston at "King's Chapel News Stand,"—Corner of School and Tremont streets.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

The Boom at St. Andrews.

The court-house roof is receiving a new coat of shingles.—St. Andrews Beacon.

Things Lively in Halifax.

A mad dog made things lively on Hollis street this morning near the Halifax Hotel.—Halifax Mail.

Westville's Latest Woe.

Social circles are disturbed because what was looked upon as a sure thing is now "off."—N.G. Enterprise.

Fredericton is Putting on Style.

Mr. A. Lottimer has had his store greatly improved by the putting in of a new hardwood floor.—F'ton Gleaner.

Somebody Was Awake.

Two loons, whose curiosity led them too close to the railway wharf, on Saturday last, paid for their temerity with their lives.—St. Andrews Beacon.

The Scott Act in Chatham.

A large and valuable St. Bernard dog, name on collar (Beckwith, Quebec) died suddenly on Wellington street this morning.—Newcastle Advocate.

Every Hog Has Its Day.

The weather remains open. The farmers have got all their crop in, and the squealing of the swine reminds us that the porker's day has come.—Digby Canadian.

A Wail from River John.

That buggy seat should be taken down off the bridge. Those who put it up on Hallow e'en will be held responsible for damages to passers by.—N. G. Enterprise.

It is a Black Sea.

The condition of the block pavement on Main street contrasted strongly with the sea of mud on the unpaved portion. It is an impressive object lesson.—Moncton Transcript.

The Ambition of Pictou.

Pictou was ambitious in these days. She didn't lay out to be the salt of the earth, but thought it possible she might become a light of the world, so in 1833 a lighthouse was built.—N. G. Enterprise.

Vital Statistics at Hebron.

Some how or other we failed to notice in our items the arrival of another new resident in our village some three weeks ago in the person of a fine boy at Mr. and Mrs. John Porter's, making the eighth boy in succession in the family. This can't be beat every day in the week. But hush—they have an infant daughter only three days old at the home of Mr. Reuben Durkee, which he firmly believes is equal to any eighteen kids ever born in the country. Reuben is usually level-headed, but this sounds rash. The fact that this is No. 1 explains the whole matter.—Yarmouth Light.

Rondeau.

November's rain down-pours to-night;
And, rushing round in sobbing might
Outside, November's wind blows cold
Among the trees: and hours untold,
While I read on, are taking flight.

How warm my room is, and how bright;
With books to left and books to right:
And yet,—how dreary sounds that old
November's rain!

I read until the black and white
Of printed pages fade from sight,—
Until my book drops from my hold:
Then, when a cigarette I've roll'd
And lit,... ..O perfect world—despite
November's rain!

S.

To Music Beginners.

The advertisement of Mrs. T. F. Raymond will be found in another column, and should be interesting to those who are thinking of learning music. Mrs. Raymond will be glad to give particulars to anyone enquiring of her, either personally or by letter.

HOUSES AT CHEAP RENTS.

A Reader of "Progress" Wants Further Information About Them.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—I cut the following from an article in last Saturday's PROGRESS for the purpose of eliciting information:

"There is no scarcity of vacant lots in St. John, the owners of which are puzzled to know to what use to put them. The suggestion that they should build on them houses which would meet the wants of people of moderate means is worth considering. Self-contained houses at figures below $200 a year would never be vacant, and would return a sure and steady return for the money invested in their construction. Somebody should try the experiment, and there is little doubt he would find it crowned with success."

Now as no doubt there are many capitalists in St. John who have large sums of money lying idle awaiting safe investments, it would be interesting to me, being one of the above unfortunate class, to obtain such information as would encourage me to go into this building speculation, and thus secure what you call "sure and steady return for the money invested in their construction." Let us see for a moment how your suggestion can be reduced to practice, when you suggest that self-contained houses at $200 a year would never be vacant, and would pay the owner handsome or good profits. Now a house at $200 a year rent would only represent $2,000 of an outlay, as you are aware that 10 per cent. (which covers taxes, insurance, &c., &c.) is the customary business calculation; and I would ask, can a house complete in all its details, with what are called "all the modern improvements," be built for $2000, and without the price of land too? Any architect in St. John can answer this question. Let us see—suppose I feel disposed to erect say five cottages, as a start, on a strip of land long enough so that each house would have 30 feet front, all being connected and under one continuous roof, as is customary in such cases, the whole range occupying 150 feet front,—then, to begin, what would the land itself cost? This, I suppose, would depend upon the situation, and again upon the nature of the soil for excavation purposes. Would $300 per lot be too much or too little? Call it $300 at a venture,—running back say 100 feet—this outlay at 6 per cent. would be $18 a year (on each lot) which is to be deducted from the $200 rent, leaving him $182 income on rent, supposing the house to cost him only $2.000, and that simply for the building. Of course I understand that each house would be, say two stories high, or one and a half, with Mansard roof, large enough for a family of seven or eight persons. Survey the whole field and tell me whether it would be possible to obtain suitable land and a row of say five well built cottages, brick fronts, as above shown, for the sum of $10,000, the price of the land not included, equal in quality and character, each to rent for $200 a year, or rather $218, including interest on land; and all things being equal. If you hear of such an architect or builder who will undertake the work,

I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

A Great Scheme Proposed.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: As the government professes to be willing to oblige the public as much as possible in regard to the delivery of mail matter, why should there not be a telephone placed on the main floor of the post office in the delivery room, where it can be answered by the clerks on duty? I have a box, but frequently I go to the post office before the mail I want is sorted, and I have either to wait in the lobby or go back and return later. I am a busy man, and I have no time to waste. If there were a telephone I and other citizens could call upon the clerks as often as we pleased and ask if the mails were in or if there were any letters in our boxes. In the same way people who now ask for letters at the window could be saved useless journeys by using the telephone, to ask if there was anything there for them. I observe that the clerks, when not sorting letters, seem to have plenty of leisure, and that time often seems to hang heavy on their hands. The attention a telephone would require, when used by the general public, would do much to vary the monotony of post office life. What does the postmaster think of the suggestion? BOXHOLDER.

Query About a Quotation.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Not being one of the girls may I ask "Astra," through you, in what part of the Bible I can find the proverb "a still tongue maketh a wise head," which she ascribes to King Solomon? ONE OF THE BOYS.

True to Its Name.

The St. John PROGRESS continues to be true to its progressive name and principles. The rapid increase of business has compelled the proprietor to put in a new, fast running Cranston press, and an electric motor, which runs both presses, has recently been introduced. It is claimed with apparent truth that PROGRESS now has the most modern and complete outfit of machinery of any printing office in the Maritime Provinces.—Truro Sun.

Imprisoned for Five Minutes.

Ald. Davis was at one of the polls on the West Side, Tuesday, when a man attempted to vote, was challenged and declined to take the oath. Therefore the alderman construed his act into a disturbance of the peace and ordered him to be imprisoned for five minutes. The sentence was duly carried out.

A Distinction With a Difference.

One of Mr. Chesley's workers met a prominent member of the junior Liberal-Conservative Club, the day after the election "Ah!" said the former triumphantly, "we have fixed the machine!" "Fixed it!" replied the other. "You call that fixing it, do you? I should say you broke it."

GRAND MANAN.

Nov. 21.—Miss Laura Cameron, accompanied by her sister, Miss Belle, went to Boston last week, where I believe they intend to make their future home.

Mr. W. B. Morris, of St. Andrews, visited the Island last week.

The teachers and scholars of the Grand Harbor school are making preparations for a concert to be given near the end of the month.

Mrs. H. C. Seely entertained a few of her friends very pleasantly at her home, on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Sylvester Watt has returned from Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Scovil, and Miss Scovil left on Thursday's boat to visit friends in Caribou, Me.

Much sympathy is expressed for the parents and other relatives of Mr. Robert Harvey, who was drowned on Wednesday morning. The funeral took place Friday, Rev. W. S. Covert conducting the services.

Mr. F. J. Martin went to St. John on Monday.

Miss Batson, of Campobello, is visiting her friend Mrs. Joseph Gaskill at North Head.

DALHOUSIE.

Miss Hattie Johnson left on Wednesday evening last on a visit for the winter to friends in Carleton county and the United States.

Rev. J. Simonds left here on Monday evening for St. John en route to South Carolina the scene of his future work.

The entertainment given in the Mechanics hall on Monday evening in aid of the R. C. church here was well attended and realized a very handsome sum; too much praise cannot be given to the ladies for the manner in which the supper etc., were conducted.

A very large congregation assembled on Sunday evening to hear the farewell sermon of Rev J. Simonds, rector of St. Marys church, it was a fine address and his hearers were much affected.

Mrs. W. T. Boultonhouse of Newcastle is visiting Miss Draper.

GRAND FALLS.

Nov. 23.—Hon. John Costigan passed through town Sunday on his way to Ottawa. He was accompanied from here by his nephew Mr. Tom Costigan.

Mrs. Reid arrived home last week from St. John. She visited her friends here a few days before going to Van Buren.

Mr. E. Holyoke, of Woodstock, has been in town the past week.

Mr. Fred Estey, of Fredericton, is spending a few days with his uncle, Mr. L. A. Estey.

A very successful pie social was held in Victoria hall, last evening, in aid of a sick boy. Forty dollars were realized from the pies. After the sale the young people joined in dancing and a few hours were very pleasantly passed.

Mrs. C. H. Henderson and children are visiting friends at Florenceville. RUS.

PETITCODIAC.

Nov. 23.—Miss Annie Geldart of Hillsboro is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. C. Brown.

Mrs. Kielor of Dorchester, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Pascoe, who has been quite ill.

Mrs. D. L. Trites spent Wednesday in Moncton.

The ladies of the baptist church have organized a sewing circle. It met at Mrs, G. C. Brown's on Wednesday evening.

Miss Hattie Spidell of Chester, N. S., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Spidell.

Miss Jessie Fleming who recently returned from a visit to Lynn, Mass., has been the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Hiram Humphrey. BLUEJAY.

CAMPOBELLO.

Nov. 22.—Mr. Edward Lank, who has been visiting friends in New York, has returned home.

Rev. W. H. Street, rector, spent Wednesday in St. Stephen, where he attended the meeting of the St. Andrew's deanery.

Miss Alice Batson entertained a number of her friends at a card party on Thursday evening. Among those present were: Miss Alice Taylor, Mr. F. L. Dave, Mr. M. Taylor and Mr. O. P. Taylor.

Miss Madeline Calder has gone to Eastport to spend the winter. "GIPSY."

SPRINGHILL.

[PROGRESS is on sale at J. S. McDonald's book store and by Daniel A. Fraser].

Nov. 22.—Mr. Chas. O. Davidson, agent of the C. P. R. at Prince Albert, N. W. T. is visiting his friends here. Mr. Davidson, has been in the North-west for about twelve years.

Miss Laura Moore, left this week for Boston. Her department of the Herrit road school will be taken by Miss Clarissa Hunter.

A concert will be held, in the Parish House, by the faculty of the Doering Brauer conservatory of music, under the auspices of the Parish House orchestra, on Monday evening.

Mr. Archie McPhail, of Bath, has been visiting his friends here. He left for Bath this week.

How to Tell Bride and Groom.

He always carries two new grips and two umbrellas.

He always offers her his arm.

He's always clean shaven, and wears, besides immaculate linen, a careworn, worried expression.

He always pulls out his watch, presumably to see how much of the honeymoon is left.

When he registers at the hotel the "and wife" is written twice as large as his own name.

She never fails to ask how many lumps of sugar he takes in his coffee.

She Combed his Hair.

John Quincy Adams possessed much knowledge, but was often sarcastic at the most serious times. It is said while canvassing his State during a political season he was approached by a well to do farmer, who introduced himself and said: "Mr. Adams, I'm glad to meet you; my wife remembers you well; she was in your family when you were a boy and often combed your hair."

"Well," said Mr. Adams sharply, "I suppose she combs yours now.

Jewish Prosperity.

The Jewish population of America now numbers more than a million. At no time in their history, not even immediately after they had taken possession of the "Promised Land," were the Jews more prosperous than they are to day in America. All efforts, therefore, to attract them to Palestine seem to be futile. The Jewish Tidings, in speaking of this matter, says: "The conditions in this country will have to change mightily before the Jews will forsake it for the land of the prophets."

Dr. Bonovia is authority for the statement that the lillies which form the coat of arms of France were originally the emblem of royalty in Assyria. The doctor also maintains that the fleur-de-lis is not really flowers, but animals' horns which the Assyrians used to fix on trees in order to ward off the evil spirits, and similar to those horns which Neapolitans carry in order to ward off the evil eye.

There is a proposition to have one day in the week set apart for the introduction of fashionable parents to their children.

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