

KILLED TIME BY TALK.

THE ALDERMEN HAD A HARD TIME TO AMUSE THEMSELVES.

A Session Taken Up in Discussing the Virtues of Mr. Michael McInernay and Kindred Topics—Ald. Davis Says He is Not In It Now—A Day.

A year or so ago, if anybody had prophesied that the common council would pass without debate an order for the purchase of James D. Leary's Sand Point property at James D. Leary's figures, he would have been howled at as a dreamer. Yet that is just what the council did at its last meeting, and everybody seemed to think it was just the right thing to do. It is true Ald. Christie was not there, but whether that was because he was busy, out of town, indisposed or mad at the choice of Sand Point for harbor improvements, was not stated.

The mayor did not make an official report of the result of the delegation to Fredericton, but everybody knows that the local government will give a helping hand, and that the long talked of work is now as more certain as anything can be in a world of uncertainties such as this. It is now in order for the contractors to show up.

The council had a very easy day of it, and the session was about an hour shorter than usual for the want of material for orators to feed upon. An attempt was indeed made to spring an adjournment at 4.20, but it failed, and talk of one kind and another consumed 40 minutes more.

From first to last, however, there was not much for anybody to talk about. The report of the safety board recommended the abolition of the office of one Michael McInernay, who it seems was appointed to the position of a sort of railway detective in the interest of the country market. It used to be the custom of thrifty citizens to await the arrival of certain trains from the pastures green of Kings county and elsewhere, and to inveigle the innocent grangers into selling them their wares at low prices without going to the market to give the forestalling butchers a chance, and thus defrauding the market of its tolls. Mr. McInernay was appointed to attend the trains and prevent this evasion of the by-laws, and has been on duty ever since. People have long since ceased to look for bargains at the train, but McInernay has gone there just the same, and still goes to meet the one daily train that has any produce on board. It is claimed by his friends that he sees that the stuff goes to the market, and that he is, therefore, a valuable public functionary at the rate of \$1.50 a day. On the other hand the director of public safety is quoted as authority for the statement that McInernay will not make himself useful in other ways around the market. Alds. O'Brien, Kelly, McCarthy and McGoldrick enlarged on the importance of his functions and eulogized him as an official. Others, including Alds. Seaton and Lon Chesley, while not agreeing with them, said they had no desire to put McInernay out of a job if he could be shown to be of any use. The section was sent back to the safety board, with the idea, apparently, that whatever might happen, McInernay would remain an employee in the market.

The Junior Liberal Conservative club or somebody else appears to have given the dominion government a pointer to the effect that the citizens were trying to steal Fort Howe, and a letter from Dr. Barker was read, claiming damages for the rock removed when Main street was widened. There appears to be some mistake about this, for the city claims to have had both verbal and written authority to cut away all that was needed. The government was to get enough out of the suit to pay Dr. Barker for taking instructions and writing the letter.

Ald. Law came to the front with a proposition to have a new office created in the way of an inspector of pressed hay. He claimed that much of the hay sold in St. John was short of the weight marked on it. Thereupon Ald. Lon Chesley stoutly combated the idea that an inspector was needed. There were public scales where people could have hay weighed for ten cents. Then Ald. Vincent tried to get the floor to make a speech, but Ald. O'Brien was ahead of him, and after intimating that it was such a fine day that the aldermen ought to dispense with speeches, moved the "previous question." Ald. Vincent was highly indignant at this attempt to shut him off, but the mayor held that Ald. O'Brien was perfectly in order. When the vote was taken on the previous question it was lost, and Ald. Vincent proceeded to remark that he felt like making a motion that, as the day was so fine, the services of Ald. O'Brien be dispensed with for the remainder of the afternoon. The Mayor reminded Ald. Vincent that he was speaking to a motion and Ald. O'Brien was not in it, whereupon Ald. Davis suggested that in a general sense several of the board were "not in it" in other ways. This created a laugh, which the Mayor suppressed by the

threat there would be trouble unless order was kept.

When Ald. Vincent had finished, Ald. Law remarked that neither Chesley nor Vincent knew the first thing about buying hay, whereupon Ald. Vincent wanted to know whom Ald. Law had in view for the office he wanted created. This stirred up Ald. Law and there were some more pleasantries. Finally, the motion was referred to the safety board.

Ald. Davis has an idea that he is "not in it" when the mayor has the control of matters. When Ald. Kelly moved that Ald. Davis be added to the committee on the elevator memorial, somebody wanted to know if this was at the request of Ald. Davis. The latter then asserted that anything that he got had to be from the council, as he could get nothing from the mayor. In continuing his comments he interrupted the mayor, who remarked: "You must keep quiet; I am speaking." When the mayor had finished, Ald. Davis jumped up and shouted, "I have the floor now, and I am speaking. He accused the mayor of ignoring him in various ways, whereupon his worship retorted sharply and justified his course in regard to the memorial committee. Ald. Baxter had been put on as the mover of the resolution, and the mayor considered there was no need of his colleague also. If the council wanted Ald. Davis, he had no objections. The motion passed.

Ald. Vincent introduced a motion providing for a motion paper which would remedy the trouble members sometimes had in getting the floor when Ald. McCarthy was trying to move an adjournment. Ald. Lon Chesley endorsed the idea, and added that it was often difficult for members, whom the mayor is not in the habit of seeing, to catch his worship's eye. The by-law committee will consider the subject.

When Ald. Davis made his motion in regard to the police uniforms, and before there was time for anybody to second it, Ald. Lon Chesley jumped up and made a motion to adjourn. Immediately after that Ald. McGoldrick seconded Ald. Davis's motion, but the mayor took the ground that the motion to adjourn must first be considered. When it was pointed out that it had not been seconded, the motion of Ald. Davis was put.

At every council there is more or less of this style of trying to knock out a motion by somebody jumping up in advance of the seconder and putting in a motion to adjourn, or something else. Whoever may do this, it seems like sharp practice and not very good manners.

HE SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

The Expedient of One who Was Engaged to Two Girls at Once.

It did not happen very lately, but all the same it is true and the young man was well known in St. John. He was engaged to be married to two girls at the same time, each being under the impression that she alone was the object of his affections. As both lived at a distance from him and from each other, there was little or no danger of a discovery of the deception, and the young man himself had alone the key to the situation. Which, if either, he intended to marry was something he was not quite sure about, but in the meantime a third girl came on the scene and really captured his affections. He made up his mind that she was to be his wife, and determined to "break" with the other two as soon as possible. Just how to do this gracefully was what he puzzled over, but without seeing his way very clear. He continued to correspond with them, and his letters were full of protestations of undying love.

One day after he had written to each a long and effusive epistle, a bright thought came into his mind. He put it into practice by putting the letter to Mary into the envelope addressed to Kate and vice versa. Then he posted them with full confidence in the result. He was not mistaken. Each supposed that his carelessness had led to the exposure of his duplicity, and each insisted that the engagement should be broken off. Then he married the other girl.

Was he happy? From what PROGRESS knows of his life, it believes he was not. He will never play a double part again. He is dead.

Some Butter Making Records.

Once in a while a paragraph goes the rounds of the press about the wonderful butter yield of certain bred cows, which are usually on some stock farm with the thorough bred stock for sale. New Brunswick has few if any stock farms, but there are some pretty good cows to be found on the farms. Two of them are owned by Mr. J. H. King of Smith's Creek, and a regular test of their ability to yield butter a few days ago showed that one of them, "Pride," yielded 18 pounds of butter per week while another, "Creamer," made 19 pounds 14 1/2 ounces. When it is considered that this was done on grass without any short feed the record is remarkable. Both cows are Jerseys.

ON THE SHORE LINE NOW

GRIM VISAGED WAR AVERTED IN A CARLETON CHURCH.

The Pastor is There to Stay and His Adversary Has a Certificate of Disjunction—Starting in on a Novel System of Financing.

The first presbyterian church of Carleton will continue to run on the Shore line, but no stoppage will be made hereafter on account of the Montgomery junction.

The St. John presbytery has granted what is technically known as a "certificate of disjunction" to John Montgomery, who departs in peace. Pastor Shore remains. The presbytery declined to act on his resignation, because a large number of the congregation signed a petition for him to remain. The presbytery, in the interest of peace, has also declined to investigate the second charge of an assumption of temporal supremacy preferred against pastor Shore by Mr. Montgomery. At the same time the presbytery's censure of the pastor on the charges previously made has not been revoked.

Mr. Shore goes back to his flock with renewed strength and an increase of \$100 in his annual stipend. The salary has been \$900, but some of the congregation got the idea that, by the rules of the synod, the minimum salary permissible in cities was \$1,000. They have, therefore, hastened to give the increase, and it may be congratulating themselves that he does not want arrears for the years when he got only \$900. It may be remarked that the synod has no such rule, but if the people are persuaded that Mr. Shore deserves \$1,000 and that they can afford it, the affair does not appear to be the business of any outside critics.

Under the new and happy condition of things, the pastor will not be limited to his salary for support. An arrangement has been made by which it is agreed in effect that three items only are properly chargeable against the ordinary revenues of the church. These are the pastor's salary, the sexton's salary and fuel and light. Whatever is left after providing for these items is to be divided between the pastor and the church. The money to pay the interest of the existing mortgage, repairs and incidental expenses, is to be raised by such agencies as the ladies aid society, etc. The congregation have a great deal of faith in the possibilities of the future.

In order to provide against miscalculations, however, the congregation has decided to ask of the presbytery permission to make an addition to the manse if found necessary. This addition will be in the way of a mortgage, the interest of which will be paid out of the special sources of wealth outside of the ordinary revenues of the church.

So dies away the little breeze that has rustled the leaves and threatened to stir the dry bones in the first presbyterian church of Carleton. Pastor Shore is there to stay, Mr. Montgomery and his household have departed to stay. Anybody who does not like the style can get out; those who remain can run things as they want them. The Shore line is the favorite route, and all's well that ends well.

There Was Not Enough For All.

The agents of the S. S. *Olivette* of the Plant line, plying between Halifax and Boston, issued invitations to the business men of Halifax for a reception and sail on the harbor Monday afternoon. About 500 gentlemen accepted, and enjoyed the sail around the harbor. The *Olivette* is splendidly fitted up with all modern apparatus, and is very fast, but it is quite evident that the agents did not count on such a crowd for the reception as they kept the refreshment room closed except to a few during the sail, and after the steamer was docked a number were quietly asked to remain and lunch, but the majority went home, wondering what their invitation really meant. However, the people who did remain had a very enjoyable time, there being plenty of everything. It would probably be better policy in affairs of this kind to treat guests all alike, so that they would have no occasion to feel slighted.

Where Do They Go?

There has been an uncertainty, of late, about the tin cups on the King square drinking fountain that has led to a good deal of speculation. Sometimes they are available, sometimes they cannot be found. Where do they go to? The fact that they have disappeared at noon and been returned before one o'clock has raised the question, whether some person or persons has been using them in eating their noon-day meal. Several well known characters make their headquarters on King square, and as there is more or less mystery about all they do, it has been suggested that, perhaps, the tin cups served a double purpose, performing an important duty in the dining rooms of these gentlemen. To accuse them of drinking water, however, would be a greater insult than to say they take the cups.

MONEY AT THREE PERCENT. A DAY.

The Bank of Emergency Charges the Ten Cent Tax to Customers.

Whether the Bank of Emergency, of which our esteemed citizen, Mr. John Percentum Wells, is president, manager and discount clerk, is assessed under the new local government tax is something of which the general public is ignorant. PROGRESS, however, is of the opinion that Mr. Wells thinks it is, and that, like his fellow bankers along the streets, he charges a fee of ten cents each on his discounts. Whether he has advanced the rate of interest or not will be best known by those who have been his patrons in the past and now are told his rates in the present.

The 18th day of June was the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. History repeats itself and on that day a young man found himself hard up and longing for night or Blucher. He found the latter in the person of Mr. Wells, who advanced him \$1.94, taking an I. O. U. payable on the 30th. As the last of the days of grace expired on Sunday, the 3rd of July, the note was due on Monday the 4th, on which day it was taken up, and, history repeating itself again, the young man made a declaration of independence. It cost him just \$3 to get back his I. O. U., which is equivalent to interest at about three per cent a day, or nearly 1,100 per cent per annum. For the \$1.94 cents the borrower received, he paid six cents a day, or 96 cents for the sixteen days. This added to \$1.94 made \$2.90 and the ten cents tax brought the sum up to an even \$3. Luxuries come high, but we must have them.

Broken Bottles Better than a Fence.

The agent of Hazen property found it almost impossible to keep a fence in good repair around the large field on Union street. The grammar school boys and the young people living in that vicinity find it an excellent play ground and make the best of it. The agent does not object to young people enjoying themselves and has let them have things pretty much their own way. It has been a popular resort during the summer for many years, but the fun is apparently at an end. A gentleman who built in that vicinity a short time ago, has a surplus of broken bottles, and finds the field a good place to dispose of them. The result is that it is a bad place to stumble and people with thin boots are in imminent danger of having sore feet before getting half way across the field. One day this week a number of little girls were enjoying themselves in the lot, when one of them fell on a broken bottle. Her hand was very badly cut, and she was taken home. That ended the fun for the day.

Summer Half Holidays.

Mr. Geo. H. McKay is the first merchant this year to say that he proposes to close his store Friday afternoon during July and August. He acts on the principle, probably, that every store stands upon its own feet and that there is no need of organizing to bring about a half holiday. Any firm so disposed can do the same, and some employees will probably thank them, while others will say that Friday is an unusual break in the week, and that it is not worth forsaking the ground for a few hours to return to it again Saturday. They prefer to run the risk of their employer's generosity and get a day now and again, instead of half a day once a week. Those who remember the broken weeks last summer are not disposed to see the experiment repeated this season. A Saturday half holiday all round for retailers as well as wholesalers, for laborer as well as his employer, would be a satisfying arrangement, but so long as Sunday comes after Saturday, and that is pay day, so long will such an idea be visionary.

Don't Sell Tickets Indiscriminately.

Those who have Sunday school picnics in charge should exercise some care in disposing of tickets. For some years roughs have made picnicing a business and have been a source of annoyance to people who went to enjoy a day in the country. On the grounds the baskets have to be given attention that detracts somewhat from the pleasure, while on the cars or steamer, roughs lounging around put a damper on much of the merriment. At a picnic up river recently the rough element made itself so obnoxious that a number of ladies refused to come down in the excursion steamer, and didn't enjoy the day.

Had Something to Sober Them.

At a Sunday school picnic that went up the river the other day some of the young men were inclined to be disorderly, as the evident effect of something in the nature of lager or hop beer. It was not part of the programme, and the school was not responsible for it. The minister had evidently gone prepared for emergencies, however, for to the surprise and delight of the lovers of peace, he produced a bottle of "something to sober up" the noisy boys, and the rest of the day was spent by all parties in a most enjoyable manner.

THOSE DANDY CLOTHES.

HOW THE POLICEMEN HAVE COME TO LOOK SO STYLISH.

The Chief Selected the Cloth and Designed the Cut—The Men Think the City Ought to Foot the Bill—If Not, They Must Pay the Tailor Themselves.

The very much more civilized appearance of the policemen in their summer clothes has made a favorable impression on the public this season. The men have lost a good deal of the style of the old fashioned watchmen, and so far as cut of garments go, are but a little less glorious than the great chief himself, to say nothing of the agile Captain Jenkins or the redoubtable Rawlings.

It has been understood by the public that the men were to pay for their own clothes, but the chief and the police have cherished the hope that the council would foot the bill. The matter came up at the last meeting of the council when Ald. Davis, by a vigorous effort succeeded in getting a motion put when somebody else tried to crowd him out by a motion to adjourn. The motion of Ald. Davis was that the safety board consider the advisability of paying for the uniforms. This led to nearly half an hour of talk, at the end of which the motion was lost. During the discussion some interesting remarks were made.

Ald. McVoldrick was the seconder of the motion, as he thought the men should not be called upon to bear the expense, but Ald. Lon Chesley took another view. He pointed out that the chief had a taste for peculiar clothes himself and had forced the men to buy these uniforms. He had not consulted anybody about it, but had gone to a tailor, picked out the cloth, and compelled the men to go to the expense of \$14.50 each, or be dismissed. Then the alderman, who is chairman of the safety committee, made some remarks on the character of the force. There were some good men on it, but of late there were many he did not know, as they were people who had arrived in the city within the last few days. The chief appointed them, and if he chose to use them as serfs and slaves, the council had nothing to do with the matter.

Ald. Kelly, in agreeing with Ald. Chesley, said the police were better able to buy their own clothes than were many mechanics. As for the character of the force, there were a good many who ought not to be on it at all, but were fit subjects for—somewhere else.

The mayor embraced the opportunity to sit down on Ald. Kelly by remarking that the chief never did anything for which he deserved as much credit as in getting the uniforms. "All right," responded Ald. Kelly with emphasis, as he resumed his seat.

Then Ald. O'Brien got up and protested against the sneers and innuendoes continually thrown at the chief by members of the council. If the man was not fit for his place the charge against him should be made in the proper way.

Ald. McCarthy, the juriconsult of the board, took exception to the manner in which the matter had been brought before the council. If the police wanted their claim considered they should say so and petition in the regular way.

This roused Ald. Davis to say that it was because he made the motion that Ald. McCarthy opposed it. He had advised the policemen to petition, but they had preferred that he should make the motion. The men should be heard before the safety board. As to the objection to the motion, he had known strange and novel motions introduced by Ald. McCarthy which had originated in that gentleman's active and original brain.

When the vote was taken, the motion was defeated. An interesting piece of information was volunteered by Ald. Nickerson during the discussion. It was that the chief had told the men, before they got the clothes, that an effort would be made to have the city pay for them, but if that could not be done they would have to bear the expense themselves. From present indications that is likely what they will do. The tailor is safe, whichever way it goes.

Making a Dump of the Street.

There is a city by law that deals with people who make the sidewalks or roadway the depository for the refuse swept from stores or dwellings. When garbage of all kinds are dumped on the side of the road the law should be rigidly enforced. The residents of Wright street, North end, are strongly of this opinion. The road has been converted into an ash ben in several places, and the street inspector will find something in that part of the town to occupy his attention.

To Celebrate the Day.

Moncton will be the centre of attraction for New Brunswick orangemen this year. It is expected that the procession will be a long one, with many interesting features. A number of lodges are getting new regalia, and much is being done in other directions to make the demonstration a success. A large number of tickets have been sold for the excursion from St. John.

CUT THIS OUT

Silver Service Coupon.

To the person who Sends in the most of these Coupons by Saturday, September 24, PROGRESS will present a handsome Silver Service of seven pieces, Quadruple Plate, Guaranteed, valued at \$45

CUT THIS OUT

The coupon printed above tells the story. It is to the point but it is all there—a magnificent silver service for the person who sends in the most of them by September 24. Since the engraving of the service appeared in last Saturday's PROGRESS the real service itself has come upon the scene and for the greater part of this week attracted much attention from its prominent position in Messrs. Scovil, Fraser & Co.'s window on King street. It is a perfect beauty and no mistake. Thousands have looked at it—little groups are collected about it a hundred times in a day and there are none who do not pronounce it a splendid prize, one worth working for and keeping. The unusual size of the service seemed to surprise many of those who looked at it. They are right—the size is unusual, but when PROGRESS made the purchase a small four or five piece set would not do—the best in that line was none too good for our purpose.

The detail description seems hardly needed. Those who are in St. John have a chance to see the service until Monday, when it starts for Halifax. After a short visit there it will travel backward through the provinces and very many of PROGRESS readers will have an opportunity to verify the accounts of it.

Pointers From the Publisher.

In the editorial column this week some mention is made of a new departure proposed by PROGRESS in the premium line. The reasons, etc., are set forth there: a word about the goods here.

It is not always that a man gets more than his money's worth by subscribing to a newspaper. PROGRESS tries to give full value for its subscription price, but it aims to do something beside—to gain subscriptions from those not, perhaps, habitual readers of newspapers by attracting them with a genuine bargain in the shape of a premium. Thus it is that Thackeray's works in 10 volumes can be sent out for \$2.90; that Dickens, bound in 15 cloth volumes, library edition, illustrated, can be obtained from us for \$4.50; that tricycles and velocipedes are to be had for some work and little cash. Hammocks are also on the list, and croquet, too, though not illustrated this week. Additions will be made from week to week as the best things offer.

When Capt. Frink is There.

The clear meaning of the reference to Capt. Frink's visit to the salvage corps room, in last week's PROGRESS, was that the captain did not go there to amuse himself in the evenings. Some of the corps, however, took the idea that it was meant to imply that he paid few visits to the premises. There was no such intention, for there is probably scarcely a day that the captain does not look in at some hour to see that everything is in order.

Chancellor of the Diocese.

Rev. J. J. Walsh having taken charge of the new church of the Holy Trinity, North End, his place as chancellor of the diocese of St. John has been taken by Rev. T. Casey. Father Casey is well known among catholics and protestants as a man of broad views and one of the brightest young priests St. John has known of in recent years.

Evidences of Growth.

"Send me 25 more copies of PROGRESS," writes PROGRESS agent at Hampton Village, and Harcourt, Kent Co., follows it up with an increase of 15. The agent at Shediac also increases his order, and so it goes all along the line. PROGRESS mail is getting heavier every week, and the city sales for the past month have shown a steady increase.

Slowly But Surely.

Slowly but surely the applicants for the piano contest are sending in their names. There are not enough yet—not by 30, but the list will remain open until August 1st, to give everyone who wishes an opportunity to try for this costly prize. Anyone who wishes can have a full description of the beautiful instrument upon application to PROGRESS.