## PROGRESS. Pages 9 to 16.

### ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1893.

#### inn itself must not be confounded, even SEEN AT THE ANTIPODES. QUAINT ENGLISH INNS.

### PLACES THAT EVERYBODY HAS READ ABOUT IN NOVELS.

The Unicorn at Bowes-Where Dickens Went to Investigate Squeers and His School-The Odd Construction and Arrangements of Old Time Rostelries.

LONDON, JUNE 19 .- Dead old Bowes, in northern Yorkshire, alongside what in former times was called the Great North Road, possesses one of the finest specimens of the ample roadside inns of the olden coaching days to be found in all England. The village and this inn have always had for me the weirdest fascination of any provincial spot in Britain, though both hamlet and inn are now dreary and desolate beyond description. The old inn here, now called the Uniform, was first known as the George. Eight coaches, bound either to London or Glasgow, daily changed horses in its great yard in the good old coaching days. It is to this inn that Charles Dickens, with a great and merciful motive in fiction, repaired with his triend and companion, Hablot Browne, a tew weeks before Christmas of 1837, where the two remained while Dickens secured material for Nicholas Nickleby."

He had letters to a yoeman of the place, soon to shine as one of the immortals of fiction as honest "John Browdie." He represented himself as agent of a poor a quiet country school. In this way he secured admission to a pumber in the vicinity, though shut out of some by the wary masters. The "school" seeming most suitable as a prototype of them all, from the personel of its savage owner and his family, with wild and desolate physical surroundings in keeping with the hopelessness of the school-life of the place itself, was the Dotheboys Hall, still standing in Bowes-hardly a stone's throw from the ancient Unicorn inn, the house being now of the veritable Squeers' daughter, known in Carlisle, is reached; all of which gave travlife as Mary Ann Shaw-where "Nicholas Nickleby," his protege in misery the wretched "Smike," and scores of other helpless young lives, are depicted as having undergone an almost inconceivable life of servitude, starvation and cruelty. Investigations showed that the horrible picture drawn was not an exaggeration, and bore out Dickens' own statement in the original preface that "Mr. Squeers and his school are faint and feeble pictures of an existing reality, purposely subdued and kept down lest they should be deemed impossible." This, Dickens' second, and in some respects his greatest, novel was begun in April, 1838, and finished in October, 1839. At the appearance of the first part, he ran away from London, as he always did, to remain in hiding until a distinct measure of public favor or disfavor was shown. In the case of " Nicholas Nickleby" his forgivable skulking was of short duration. The first day's sale of the first part exceeded 50,000 copies. Not six months had passed before the torture and cruelty to helpless scholars in these remote prison-pens were abated, and before the last chapter of "Nicholas Nickleby" had been read, public feeling, which in many portions of the country barely escaped expression in riot, had annihilated every childhell of the Dotheboys Hall variety in England. If you came from London to Bowes over the same coach-road as did Nicholas Nickleby, when nearing the end of his dreary journey, " at about 6 o'clock that night, he and Mr. Squeers and the little boys and their united luggage were put down at the Georga and New Inn," you would have come by the old coach road from London to Edinburgh and Glasgow. On leaving the ancient city of York you would have struck into a highway 2,000 years old. Masses of Roman legions have swept, tide on tide, back and forth over the same stone road. Stern Agricola, the courtly Tacitus and Emperor Servius himself, have ridden towards the unconquerable North upon it. The latter left 50,000 of his army dead among the Scotch mists and mountains, and with his face set towards Rome and home, only reached York to die of his wounds and chagrin. It is the great Roman Road of England Watling, or Waithling, Street it is called. Away in the north of Yorkshire, a few miles above Catterick bridge, one stem of this highway goes on through Durham and Northumberland, and thence to Edinburgh. The other, swings around to the westward traversing Westmoreland and Cumberland through Carlisle to the great Roman wall, which once protected Britain from the Caledonian hordes, and thence, in a more

under its old name of the George, with the York, now used as a corn mill. To dis-

guise the exact location of Dotheboys hall, Dickens made Squeers (Shaw) travel with young Nickleby three miles from the George inn at Greta bridge to the supposititious "hall," followed by the "cart-load of infant misery." What they really did do was to dismount all together from the York and Carlisle coach within the inn-yard of this very Unicorn, and then shiver along the crooked, cobbled single street of Bowes, until they arrived at the "long, cold-looking house," a little way beyond to the west. and . a tall, lean boy (poor Smike!) with a lantern in his hand issued forth."

The Unicorn,' which seems to have completely escaped the attention of English an- | of giving an expression of loyalty to the tiquarians and travellers, is not only remarkable from its associations, in having been the most important inn near the bor- enthusiasm at that time was tinged with a der between York and Glasgow and Edinburgh in olden times, but in also being the largest of those ancient English roadside | colony and was making a tour of the dighostelries still extant which were called in- gings accompanied by his lady with the to existence by the necessities of travel in laudable desire of informing himself of the the old coaching days.

At its very door the Royal Mail began the ascent over the Great North Road of weird, dreary and vast Stanemoor, peopled only by with and warlock; silent ever save | ly their objection to the gold mining tax. from howling tempnsts; and with no semwidow desirous of placing her only boy in blance of humans upon it, save at its deso- as they could appear to him in person. All late top, where William the Conqueror and Malcolm of Scotland fought dreadfully and long to decide the boundaries of their respective kingdoms; and then wisely stopped and feasted, sensibly deciding that on the very spot should be raised the great Roi (now Rere) cross, or "Cross of Kings," on one side of which was graven the image of William, and on the other that of Malcolm; but 800 years have eaten these old faces away; and none other will be seen until Kirby Stephen, nestling in the valley, on occupied by " old man Bonsfield," husband the other side towards ancient Penrith and common with all.

George inn of Greta bridge, six miles nearer DISTINGUISHED ENGLISHMEN AT THE GOLD DIGGINGS.

> Continuation of the Story of an Old Timer-Sir Charles Hotham's Visit to Bendigo-The Chinese Question and How It Was Settled.

Strangers when visiting the Victorian diggings always take in Ballarat and Bendigo. They are what London and Paris are to the American tourist.

Mr. I roude the historian and Lord Rosebury visited Bendigo a few years ago making themselves acquainted with its "lions" and resources as also did the Marquis of Normandy accompanied by Princes Albert and George of Wales.

The first opportunity that Bendigo had crown was on the occasion of Sir Charles Hotham's visit in 1854-though I fear their spirit of selfishness. Sir Charles Hotham was a newly appointed governor of the wishes and grievances of the digger. His predecessor Governor La Trobe had bequeathed him a legacy of discontent that was jarring the whole mining population, name-Therefore his presence was doubly welcome classes being equally effected, the procession of reception partook of an international character, none were more demonstrative than the Germans with their band and flags, none more distinctive than the colored Americans who carried aloft the stars and stripes with all the pride of free born citizens, and bringing up the rear none attracted more attention than the Chinese with banners and their horrid air-vibrating tom-toms supposed to be instruments of music-yes John Chinaman had an axe to grind in

The diggers, to show their unity of pur-

# Three Leading Waists.

### "ECONOMIC."

Manufactured by M. R. and A. Guaranteed durable and shapely.

No. 7. For Infants. 50c. each. In width only 19 to White and Drab.

No. 8. For Child 18 mos. to 3 years, 55c. In White White and Drab.

No. 9, For Boys or Girls 3 to 7 years, 65c. In and Drab White and Drab, 20 to 27 inches.

"Economic" Waists wash and wear well and give better support to the child than ordinary waists.

Special Prices to the Trade.

and Drab, 20 to 25 inches.

24 inches.

Style 229. For Infants 1 to 4 years. In White only. Style 212. For Boys or Girls 4 to 6 years. In White and Drab. Style 215. For Girls and Misses 7 to 12 years. In

FERRIS "GOOD SENSE" WAISTS.

Style 217. For Young Ladies 12 to 17 years. In

Style 218. For Ladies Medium form. In White

Style 400. A Shoulder Brace for Girls, Misses and Ladies. In Drab.

Orders taken for any of "Ferris" numerous Styles and delivered in 10 days at regular price.

### "EQUIPOISE" WAIST.

A Corset substitute, hygienic and comfortable.

### Three Garments in One--

Corset, Waist, and Corset Cover.

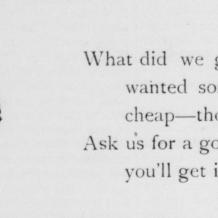
Patent Pockets allowing bones to be removed without ripping. It can be washed as easy as a piece of cotton.

In White and Grey.

Pages 9 to 16.

For Ladies in Medium and Long Waist.

### MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.



What did we get any more Sailor Suits for, do you suppose? We wanted some of the better class, and had a chance to buy them cheap-thought they'd sell (and so they will) so we got them. Ask us for a good, neat, pretty Sunday Suit for that boy of yours, and you'll get it. \$1.00 to \$4.50.

Scovil, Fraser & Co.. King St., St. John, N. B.

J. M. Barrie.

161 Better Dead.

72 The Demonia

134 Sabina Zembr

Clarence M. Boutelle

Miss M. E. Braddon.

Charlotte Bronte.

128 Jane Eyre.

Rhoda Broughton.

Robert Buchanan

110 The Heir of Linne

Mrs. H. Lovett-Cameron.

25 A Lost Wife

Lady Colin Campbell.

4 Darell Blake.

Rosa Nouchette Carey.

Merle's Crusade

154 Wooed and Married.

57 Weaker than a Woman.

59 A Woman's War. 82 Wife in Name Only.

34 Master of His Fate.

116 The Legacy of Cain

6 Every Inch a Soldier.

136 The Evil Genius.

124 Living or Dead

73 Wormwood.

30 Sylvia Arden.

69 Two Masters

92 The White Company.

147 Fight for a Fortune. 151 A Mystery Still.

22 A Troublesome Girl.

84 An American Girl in London.

115 A Flat Iron for a Farthing.

114 The Peril of Richard Pardon.

101 The Mynn's Mystery,

37 A March in the Ranks.

The First Violi

Mrs. Alexander Fraser.

81 Kith and Kin.

40 April's Lady. 85 A Little Irish Girl.

90 A Little Rebel.

92 The Duchess. 113 A Modern Circe

Sara J. Duncan.

Alex. Dumas. Jr.

G Manville. Fenn.

Jessie Fothergill.

10 Camille

Mrs. Ewing.

B. L. Farjeon

132 The Duke's Secret

Maclaren Cobban.

62 Lover or Friend ?

160 Heriot's Choice.

155 Wee Wifie.

163 Our Bessie.

13 Dora Thorne.

162 Averil.

Wilkie Collins.

33 Blind Love.

93 Miss or Mrs.

19 The Search for Basil Lyndhurst.

68 Alas

143 The Man Outside

Walter Besant.

William Black.

165 Auld Licht Idylls.

When a Man's Single.

86 St. Katharine's by the Tower.

77 Stand Fast, Craig Royston!

47 Armorel of Lyonnesse.

Joseph Hatton. 49 By Order of the Czar. 145 The Abbey Murder. Nathaniel Hawthorne. 159 Scarlet Letter. W. Heimburg 104 Her Only Brother. F. W. Hume. 150 Mystery of a Hansom Cab. 158 Man that Vanished. Jerome K. Jerome. 54 Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow. 61 Three Men in a Boat E. K. Johnson. 91 The World, The Flesh, and The Devil. 95 Whose was the Hand? 152 Tangles Unravelled. Mrs. Edward Kennard. 5 Matron or Maid. Rudyard Kipling. 46 Plain Tales from the Hills. 52 Soldiers Three. Phanton 'Rickshaw 78 The Light that Failed Edna Lyall. 15 Knight Errant. Donovan. 20 We Two 21 Won by Waiting. 23 In the Golden Days. 24 Derrick Vaughan. 26 126 A Hardy Norseman Justin McCarthy. 28 Roland Oliver. Hugh McColl. 3 Mr. Stranger's Sealed Packet. Frank Merryfield. 140 Molly's Story. David Christie Murray. 137 Old Blazer's Hero. 153 One Traveller Keturns. Bertha M. Clay (Charlotte M. Brame). W. E. Norris. 45 The Baffled Conspirators. 74 Marcia. 119 Chris. Georges Ohnet. The Rival Actresses. Prince Serge Panine. 133 Dr. Rameau " Ouida.' 35 Syrlin 36 Guilderoy. 65 Ruffino James Payn. 44 The Burnt Million. F. C. Philips. 29 Young Mr. Ainslie's Courtship. 42 A Daughter's Sacrifice. 58 Margaret Byng. 99 Strange Adventures of Lucy Smith. 102 Jack and Three Jills. 105 The Dean and His Daughter. 106 Social Vicissitude F. W. Robinson. 60 The Keeper of the Keys. W. Clark Russell. 89 My Danish Sweetheart. Olive Schreiner. 80 Dreams. Adeline Sergeant. 67 The Great Mill Street Mystery. Anna Sewell. 48 Black Beauty. G. R. Sims. 141 Mary Jane's Memoirs. Hawley Smart. 135 Saddle and Sabre. Robert Stevenson. 111 The Merry Men. 129 The Master of Ballantrae. Tasma 100 A Sydney Sovereign 122 In Her Earliest Youth Annie Thomas 98 The Kilburns. 107 Love's a Tyrant Count Lyof Tolstoi. 71 Work While Ye Have the Light. Sophie Veitch. 121 The Dean's Daughter.

not unmixed with a tinge of dread.

Its form is of a double quadrangle, each fully 100 feet square. The one next the street has its entire front open to the great inn-yard thus formed. The two sides abutting the street comprised respectively the inn proper--a long, two-storied and garreted stone structure, with a perfect maze of curious old rooms approached by outlandish stairs, entries and landings, and rendered additionally bewildering by countless niches. cupboards, alcoves and blind panels; and the other a huge brew-house, with dozens of graneries and store-rooms behind. The side opposite the street provided offices and sleeping accommodations for guards, post-boys, whips and all those inn-helpers concerned in working the coaches, or dealing with the tired cattle of the many travellers on horseback, merchandise, packers and wagoners passing between England and Scotland a century ago. In this quadrangle are also many open stone sheds, with tiled roofs, stone feedboxes and neat, slanted cobblestone floors. where private vehicles and wagoners could find temporary shelter in great numbers; and in the centre of this quadrangle, set about with stone drinking-troughs, is the most tremendous ancient pump I have found in England, still creakingly serving the

scanty uses of the present degenerate days. The quadrangle behind the inn-yard is formed by what remains of the ancient stone stables, where scores of pairs of post-horses could have found comfortable quarters and as many more carters' and packers' cattle have good shelter and care. In the hostel proper the huge old kitchen must have quite equaled the tamozs ancient kitchen of old St. Mary's Hall, Coventry. There are still to be seen a half dozen coffee and breaktast rooms, low, with deep windowseats, quaint cupboards, and odd old oak paneling, where guests were served in parties and groups, instead of in a common There are tons and tons of lead in hall. the roof-gutters, about the window-frames. and still firmly holding the ancient tiny panes of glass. Little old parlors and sitting-rooms, with curious windows and most ancient stucco work are still recognizable;

but most ancient looking of all, and illustrating the customs of that early time is a tiny tap-room opening into the rear of the inn-yard. It has low oaken settles built stationary

into wall and floor. Its huge fire-place is full of tiny cranes for steaming kettles. In one corner is an oaken bed, enclosed in a closet-like frame, where landlord or barman could not only retire at night completely from sight, but also lock himself in against uproar and disturbance; and the window of this room is a low, portly bow, in the centre of which, above a tiny stout shelf, is a single hinged pane. Through this, the stablemen, hangers-on, the late night travelers, who might be honest or otherwise, were served with usquebaugh or a joram-only after they had deposited coin of the realm and the latter had reached the hostel treasury, a great buckskin bag within the dark reces-

A wonderful old curio is the Unicorn at Bowes, all unknown to the people of England themselves. Like the village it is dead in its shell. Its oaken timbers, as those in Raleigh's old home at Youghal, modern coach road, winds through the olden seem everlasting; but its moaning belfry, its empty stables, its trembling dove-cotes, lovers' haven, Gretna Green, to Glasgow. its forlorn brew-house, its empty tap-room, On this western stem, between the rivers its grass-grown inn-yard, and even its Tees and Greta, at the easter edge of Stanepresent occupancy by a strange creature half ploughman and half schoolmaster, who moor, nearly surrounded by desolate moors, stares listlessly up and down the Great and in the northwest corner of Yorkshire, North Road for occasional victim in wanderlies what is left of Bowes. ing byciclist, less frequent literary tramp, It is difficult not to wander away from a or yokel from the near fields, all serve to description of the old Unicorn Inn, at emphasize by contrast the cheer and stirring Bowes, among the literary and antiquarian days that once were here. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. things of interest in its neighborhood. The

elers cheer at the Unicorn a special zest pose, held a mass meeting of 8,000 men or more, at which a memorial was drawn

up for presentation to his Excellency stating their objection to the license tax, claimed an extension of the franchise, and that the lands be thrown open to the people as early as they could. After hearing the memorial read he replied that he would give the matter his serious consideration. At the conclusion of his remarks a tremendous burst of cheering broke forth from the assembled thousands.

Notwithstanding the reasoning tone of His Excellency's address, he failed to keep his promise, as there was no mention of the diggers' grievances in his speech at the opening of the legislature, which took place shortly after; which fact was strongly commented on. No doubt he meant to do as he promised, at the time, but was probably overruled by his advisers. The diggers hen realized that he to whom they had ooked to for redress of their grievances had gone back on them, and that the royal welcome accorded him and the flattering mottoes were undeserved. On one motto in particular (savoring of Yorkshire origin) on a banner hung across the road, about the first His Excellency's eyes would rest on, were the words, "He's a Right 'Un," inscribed on it, was the widest of the mark, as the sequel proved.

The Governor's course in this matter proved very damaging to his reputation, for in three months atter, the miners' troubles culminated in the Ballarat riot, when the government, by torce of public sentiment, was compelled to give way, and he, its head, a man of high spirit-sensitive, with an honest desire of doing right and to distinguish his regime, had to suffer the humiliation of being driven when it was his prerogative to lead.

As I have before said that the Chinese had a grievance also, however they managed their case, and succeeded without recourse to arms by coming the heathen Chinese dodge over the government. About the time I am writing of there was a strong agitation on the gold fields against the wholesale introduction of Chinese-They would land by ship loads. The year before on a trip to Melbourne we passed 600 that had arrived that week and were making their way to the diggings. Every little while we would meet a string of a 100 in single file each carrying load enough for a pack mule and all on a trotting gait keeping time to

the spring of the bamboo at each end of which was suspended their load. The government becoming alarmed at

ses of the barman's iortified bed. the marked hostility of the mining population to the Chinese passed a law imposing a capitation tax of £10 per head. By the books, free. some munipulation on John Chinaman's Mrs. Alexander. part this tax was removed and a resident tax of £4 per annum substituted. In course of time this was also removed. What followed atter I am not aware of. Owing to frequent collisions between diggers and Chinamen the government was obliged to step in and keep the peace, compelling the Chinamen to live in communities by themselves also providing protectors and interpreters. This arrangement suited John capitally for when disputes arose and were

carried to the courts he generally stood a chance to win, having his own countryman as interpreter and very often the sympathy of the court by reason of that characteristic trait of the English of being disposed to lean to the side of the weaker or oppressed -hence it became a saying that it was no use of a white man going to law with a Chinaman as one would stand no show against them. Therefore John Chinaman was a great admirer of the English and summed up the character of the English nation as tollows :- English, belly good ;

Scot h, leetle good ; Irish, no good. 7.T.S J. E. WILSON. POISONS IN PHOTOGRAPHY. Mr. Givan Answers the Questions of

"Progress" Correspondent. TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS :-- In your last issue I noticed a number of questions by a correspondent signing himself a North Shore Amateur. I will answer them to the best of my ability and further, will be only too happy to give any information that I am able, on this subject which is so interesting to us.

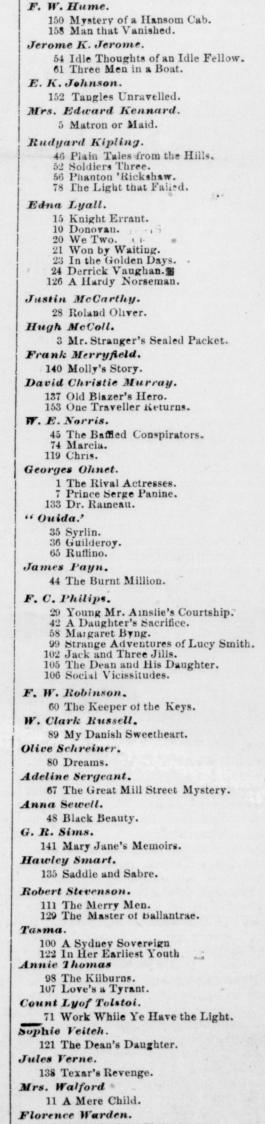
1. Bi-chloride of mercury is intensely poisonous, 1 grain being tatal. A solution of it entering a cut or sore on the hands is very apt to cause death. The following chemicals, largely used in photography are also very poisonous, cyanide potassium, the salts of lead, and nearly all the acids. 2. It is decidedly injurious to open the printing frame in direct sunlight. They must be examined in a very subdued light. 3. When the print is removed from the frame, it is only necessary to keep it in the M. J. Colquhoun. dark until the necessary number has been Hugh Conway. completed. In warm weather albumen paper will not keep more than two days. Marie Corelli. The high surface papers will keep two or three months. Oswald Crawfurd.

4. The object of washing prints in acetic acid is to counteract the alkaline effect of the B. M. Croker. ammonia used in fuming. It also reddens them making them tone slower and much A. Conan Doyle. more evenly. 5. I cannot imagine how you can get the F. Du Boisgobey. toning and fixing baths confused, if you use ordinary care. If you keep them both in bottles label them. You will find it "The Duchess."

much more convenient to keep the Hypo in a shallow tray, and the toning bath return to its bottle when you are through using it. C. F. GIVAN.

HOW TO GET TEN GOOD NOVELS. For Less Than One-Third of Their Usual Price-Other Offers in this Direction. 1 Any reader who will send us one new subscriber at \$2 and \$1 additional may select any ten of the books in the list and they will be forwarded at once. 2 Any reader getting up a club of three new subscribers at \$6 will get any ten of

18 A Crooked Path. 55 A Woman's Heart.



Blind Fate. 149 Life Interest. 157 Mona's Choice. Grant Allen. 79 The Great Taboo. 96 Dumaresq's Daughter. 125 In All Shades. 180 Duchess of Powysland. Edwin Lester Arnold. 75 Phra the Phœnician. Sir Samuel Baker. 50 Cast Up by the Sea. Frank Barrett. 123 Kit Wyndham.

2 Daughters of Belgravia. Lady G. Fullerton. 103 Ellen Middleton. Charles Gibbon. 9 A Dead Heart. 120 Was Ever Woman in this Humor Wooed? Maxwell Gray. \$2 In the Heart of the Storm. Major Arthur Griffith. 139 The Wrong Road. Thomas Hardy 108 The Mayor of Casterbridge.

112 A Witch of the Hills. 131 Scheherazade. Beatrice Whitby 94 A Matter of Skill. 144 Awakening of Mary Fenwick. Oscar Wilde. 63 The Picture of Dorian Gray. John Strange Winter. 117 Beautifu! Jim. The Author of "His Wedded Wife:" 41 The Story of an Error. 53 A. Fatal Dower.