# PROGRESS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 18.4.

# PROGRESS.

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

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SINGING IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Those in highest authority in Nova Scotia school matters are endeavoring to make teachers and trustees follow a school statute that was passed in 1893, by threatening that unless vocal music is given more attention in their schools, the provincial or part. The supreme authorities can scarcely be blamed for their action in this matter. The rigid enforcement of a bad law serves to speedily hasten its repeal, and it is to be hoped that such will be the case in regard to the singing statute.

Without arguing that singing in public schools should be abolished because there is already too much taught there, we shall point out some of the actual dangers that are apt to attend the indiscriminate teaching of vocal music in public schools.

been engaged in a number of enterprises. Blackmail is his latest. It he does not prove more successful at that than he has in his previous ventures he will not disturb

triends or enemies. Mr. THOMPSON, of St. Paul, Minn., has

endeavored to check bicycling in that city. He has been unsuccessful, however, and the supreme court of that state has just

declared in favor of the rights of bicyclists. Judge BUCK decided that bicycles are vehicles used for convenience, recreation, pleasure and business, and that the riding of them upon the public highway in the

ordinary manner, was neither unlawful or prohibited. "Bicycles cannot be banished," said Judge BUCK, "because they are not ancient vehicles or not used in the garden of Eden by ADAM and EVE. Because the plaintiff chose to drive a horse hitched to a carriage does not give him the right to dictate to others their mode of conveyance upon a public highway where the rights of each are equal." The decision of the Minnesota supreme court will commend itself to all sensible persons. It is a fact that to bicycling is due the recent agitation and practical work towards securing that most convenient and economical blessing, good roads. It is a singularly ungrateful thing, as well as being an instance of dogin-the-manger policy, for people who ride in carriages to seek to have laws passed

It is a great satisfaction to Canadians whenever a new mineral is discovered in Canada, and it should be an equally great satisfaction when a discovery is made that is destined to revolutionize the industry of county grants will be withheld wholly or in mining a Canadian mineral-something equivalent to finding a new thing in that line. If any Canadian has dreamed, like the poet, of dreaming in marble halls, his or her dream is likely to be speedly realized. Gypsum has long been one of the most important products of the provinces. Splendid

restricting bicyling.

vessels have been built for no other purpose than to carry it. It has now been discovered that gypsum, when hardened and polished by a certain process, becomes in appearance exactly like Italian marble. A sample of the hardened gypsum was rea source of revenue to the United States, but they did not seem to be a very profitable investment for Tammany Hall.

An interesting letter on " Plagiarism" is contributed to a recent number of the Quebec Chronicle by Mr. W. E. SIMPSON, of Levis. Mr. SIMPSON plagiarised the most of his article from a United States paper

It is pleasing, as showing what christians some jews are, to learn that the French rabbis of Judaism daily offered prayers in their temples for the recovery of the Czar.

Even kings sometimes have restrictions placed upon them. The king of Ashantee s allowed to have only 3,333 wives.

A Rochester paper alludes to a "mendacious liar." The great trouble with all liars is that they are mendacious.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

My Old Time Sweetheart.

I meet her by the river's brink, In the twilight tinting sober: Across the setting sun rim's pink, She is my love October; The clouds sing and the stars must see, Where the river meets my love and me.

A robin by a lonely nest, She has for my beholding; A thorn is broken in its breast, One wing 'tis vain unfolding; Broken the other, still it grieves, Beside the wet nest full of leaves.

The woods are bare; the falling rain Drips in the solitude alone; My love too looks at me in pain, For summer's purple glory flown. The sky moves like a sea of lead, The robin by the nest is dead.

The scarlet-gloved geramium sighs, O'er marguerites still dreaming; And call to us their sad good byes, Through silver ashens gleaming. The pansy and the golden rod, Wait near to cheer the last green sod.

The pearl crown of the immortelle, The white and red field clover; And rose trees weeping in the dell, Proclaim their love time over. The dark verbena's purple bloom Bends to the summer's silent tomb.

So we, dear love, again must part, While o'er the cold waves flowing, A pure star from its trembling heart Sobs as it sees you going. Farewell for all a long year's space,

prise to handkerchief buyers that they have it at all, but I did. It was Barclay Robin- The Grotesque Sight Presented in an Orihad for many a day. A 22 cent handker- son." chief for 15 cents (and even less by the hal dozen) is well worth the consideration of

every lady in the city, especially at this season when on cold days handkerchiefs are in such demand.

# THAT MORAL BARBER-SHOP.

Comments Upon "Progress's" Article by Some Leading Citizens.

In a late issue of PROGRESS, a seemingly harmless account of a moral St. John barber shop appeared. In this shop, it was shown, the Police Gazette and the nude in art were never found. The writer of that article no doubt thought that he was giving whichever barber shop it alluded to a Parkburst," says the review, "is the most pretty good advertisement. PROGRESS got not a cent for that notice, but published it cheerfully, "next to pure reading matter," in the interests of morality. And so it on the present attempt at "municipal was with some surprise that a representative of this paper learned that there was a certain barber in the city who was very indignant at PROGRESS for mentioning his barber-shop as being the abode of purity.

This representative of PROGRESS 15 not any braver than the majority of people, but his curiosity to know the full extent of this barber's grievance against the paper, led him to do a very brave thing-to put his life into the hands of an infuriated manto go into that barber-shop to get "a bran' new shave upon him, an' the whiskers aff his face."

As he entered the shop, Lawyer Mullin was in the chair, having his jocund and rotund face lathered. The jovial student of the gravest study was just remarking, "This must be the barber-shop PROGRESS was speaking about !"

"Yes," said the barber. "And I'd just like to get aheld of the fellow who put that in the paper. I didn't tell anybody half what was in PROGRESS. I'd just like to get abold of him. I'd-" and there was a razor flying through the air.

"Newspaper men," remarked Lawyer Mullin, "are nearly as big liars as-as lawyers."

A Fundy-tide of indignation tinged the

represented and will prove the greatest sur- it we'd seen it. The boss didn't tumble to

# BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The November number of the Lancaster Argus is on our window-sill. The Argus used to be original, and startlingly original, but now its matter is all selected. Why should this be? Cannot its editors give us more of their pristine thunder?

Perhaps the most timely article in the November number of the Review of Reviews, not only on account of the events which caused it to be written, but also because of the result of the New York election this week, is that which tells of "Dr. Parkhurst's Triumph." "Dr. authoritative man in New York." In the "Progress of the World" department there are some suggestive paragraphs bearing housecleaning" in the cities of New York, Chicago and San Francisco, and the occasion is taken to emphasize certain lessons to be learned from European municipal experience. In speaking of Glasgow's system of street cars, owned and operated

by the municipality, it is shown that this responsibility was not undertaken by the city until the municipal goverment had been trusted with many large enterprises which it had shown its fitness to control and operate successfully. "It is now managing its street car service," says the review, "as successfully as the best of our American cities manage their fire department." It will be remembered that the Review of Reviews took Toronto as a municipal object lesson in a recent issue. The latest plans for the unification of

When Darkness Reigned.

ber number.

London are fully discussed in the Novem-

The whole city was a living picture of the "dark side of city life" on Wednesday evening. It was a triumph for Thomas Alva Edison, for one never realizes a blesseternally or temporarily. And because of those who knew how to manage him. He action of a great power the city was in both a delicate flatterer and a manipulator. darkness. Not in utter darkness however, Landor was standing in the doorway of a wherein was weeping and gnashing of cafe in Venice, watching the tamou teeth. For the St. John mind is ingenious. In the gloaming there was a search for candles, and "at early candle-light," the stores of King street were lit as the stores on King street in the olden time. There were stable-lanterns and tallow-dips in the most recherche dry goods stores. The Auer-light men took advantage of the situation to dispose of several of their shades. A store on Union street that has lamps in front, in which gas is burned, was a prettier sight than ever it was before. A good many St. John people went to bed in the dark on Wednesday evening, because of the withholding of "the light that failed."

#### PAINTED ARAB GIRLS.

ental Harem.

Shief is a very picturesque spot, perched on a rock, with towers and turrets constructed of a sun-dried brick ; only here as elsewhere in these valleys, the houses are so exactly the same color as the rock behind them that they lose their effect. The rich have evidently recognized this difficulty and whitewash their houses, but in the poorer villages there is no whitewash, and consequently nothing to make them stand out from their surroundings. Arab girls, before they enter the harem and take the veil, are a curious sight to behold. Their bodies and faces are dyed a bright yellow with turmeric; on this ground, they paint black lines, with antimony, over their eyes; the fashionable color for the nose is red; green spots adorn the cheek, and the general aspect is grotesque beyond description.

My wife tells me that the belles in the sultan's harem are also painted in this fashion, and that they also paint gloves on their hands and shoes on their feet. and. thus bedizened, hope to secure the affections of their lords. At Shief, the men would not allow my wife to approach or hold any intercourse with the Arab women, using opprobrious epithets when she tried to make triendly overtures, with the quaint result that whenever Mrs. Bent advanced toward a group of gazing females they fled precipitately, like a flock of sheep betore a collie dog. These women wear their dresses high in front, showing their yellow legs above the knees, and long behind; they are of deep blue cotton, decorated with fine embroidery and patches of yellow and red sewn on in pattern.

It is the universal female dress in Hadramut. and looks as if the fashion had not changed since the days when Hazarmaveth the patriarch settled in this valley and gave it his name (Gen. x., 28.) The tall, tapering straw hat worn by these women when in fields contributes with the mask to make the Hadrami females as externally repulsive as the most jealous of husbands could desire.

#### Paid for His Information.

Landor, the essayist and poet, was a self willed, trenchant sort of man, who prided himselt upon his independence and ability to take care of himself. Yet, like most men of this class, he was susceptible to ing so much as when it is taken away, delicate flattery and was easily duped by the great storm and the withholding of the once fell into the hands of a Venetian rogue who read character at a glance and was pigeons of the Piazza San Marco. Suddenly an old gentleman rushed up to him. Landor was an Apollo in form and face and he knew it. "Pardon me, sir," said the old gentleman, with more than Italian sweetness, "but will you allow me to look into your eyes? Ah, I thought so, Sir, you have green eyes. I never saw but one pair before, and they belonged to the Empress Catherine of Russia. They were the most wonderfully beautiful eyes in the world." The flattered Englishman paid dearly for two bits of information. He had not only learned that his eyes resembled those of the smart and wicked empress. but that he himself was "green." The old gentleman while examining his eyes picked his pocket.

Some of the best teachers have neither the voice or the talent-let alone the knowledge--to teach music in the public schools. The benefits to be derived from a study of singing under such teachers must be regarded as doubtful.

An instance of the pernicious effect of the present practise in a Nova Scotia school recently came to the notice of PROG-RESS. Three young ladies of a high school, who have voices of much promisevoices that if judiciously trained will be blessings to themselves and their friendswere severely punished because, on account of colds or general ill-health, they did not lift their voices in the general chorus. Physicians and teachers of vocal music often warn people not to sing when under the influences of colds, but there are seen to be some public school teachers who, when being unwise and cruel, imagine that they are doing their duty.

A person's voice is something that, according to eminent authorities, should be tenderly cared for, especially in youth. The best of the Paris teachers say that on no account should a girl sing between the ages of fourteen and seventeen years. Some of the most famous throat specialists in Europe and America say the same thing. It cannot be otherwise than that the system of teaching singing in the public schools has ruined the voices of some to whom had been given one of the greatest gifts that nature can bestow. The law that makes singing in the public schools compulsory is one of the many mistakes made by those who are responsible for our school systems.

#### A BLACKMAIL VENTURE.

Mr. C. P. MCLENNAN, an insurance agent in Halitax, has won considerable notoriety-unenviable notoriety-by his attempt at blackmail, which was exposed by our Halifax correspondent last week. MCLENNAN'S business takes him through the province, and it seems that he imagined he discovered a flirtation, or something of that sort, between a military man and an American lady. Whether there was any foundation for his suspicion or not we are not in a position to say, but he wrote to the officer stating that he had seen an article upon his alleged intimacy and suggesting that a sum of money be paid to the correspondent of PROGRESS in order to prevent its insertion. He in fact, was kind enough to suggest that he, MCLENNAN, would arrange the matter with the correspondent and thus save the officer further trouble. The story of how the officer consulted a lawyer, who interviewed PROGRESS' correspondent and found that it was an attempt at blackmail on the part of MCLENNAN, the meeting with that gentleman and his exposure,

cently submitted to an expert, who pronounced it a piece of Italian marble. As Italian marble costs three dollars and a half a running foot, and the hardened gypsum can be made at a cost of eight cents a foot, it looks as though not only the gyp-

sum, but the building trade would be in some measure revolutionized by this discovery. There is talk of a company being organized to make this marble with factories at Hamilton, Ont., and Albert, N. B.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW is getting too funny to remain "the people's CHAUNCEY" much longer. There has been no period in Dr. DEPEW's felicitous life when he would rather be a man of the people than at present, and so it was an instance of extreme stupidity as well as of extreme rudeness when he answered one cf an audience which he was addressing the other day-a Argosy, will furnish a surprise to many St. John man who asked a plain, straightforward

question-with the evasive reply that the seeker for the informaticn had a FERRIS wheel on his head. The equally polite answer that R. Q. MILLS made on a similar occasion was "You'd better go home and soak your head." MCKINLEY, when questioned the other day in a like manner, showed himself wiser as a student of human nature than as a discriminator against foreign countries. He gave the questioner a respectful answer, and forcibly rebuked the hoodlums who yelled "Put him out." The over-polite atter-dinner speaker and "the polished R. Q." would better take some lessons in true courtesy from the NAPOLEON of Ohio.

The days of discovery are not over. JEHOSOPHAT BRIGGS used to complain to ELIZABETH ANN that, whereas she wished him to be as great a man as CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, there was "nothin' to discover now." And yet during the last few days a British seaman, Captain WIGGINS, has found a northeast passage to Asia, after hunting for it for twenty years. He is as proud as if he had discovered the North Pole. The newly found passage goes around the northern coast of Norway, through the narrow Yager, the Kara sea, the Arctic Ocean, and the Yenizel river.

Among the "New England writers" that the Bangor News suggests at successors to Dr. HOLMES' dignity, are BLISS CARMAN and RICHARD HOVEY, of whose late collaberation Mr. FRED WINSLOW ADAMS gave such a good idea in PROGRESS a few weeks ago. Mr. HOVEY is a Washington man and the province of New Brunswick is the birthplace of BLISS CARMAN.

The laws concerning wife-beating in Germany are as wise as MARK TWAIN testifies that some of the other German laws

The deaf weird shadows hide your face. Maple River, Nov. 1st, 1894. CYPRUS GOLDE.

#### Lays of City Life.

I. "TWA HOURS AT HAME." Brither Scots got fu', you see-Unco fu,' unco fu'-Fu' o' douce an' dowie glee, An' in a waly frenzie; On Tuesday nicht a fairin' had, Sonsie ilka lass an' lad, A' the Scots were unco glad At the supper o' Clan Mackenzie.

II. THE MERRY MERRY DAIRYMAIDEN. "Where are you going, my pretty maid? Where are you going, so simply arrayed?" "Off to the festival, sir," she said, "The Dairymaid's Festival, sir," she said. "May I go too, my sweet little maid?" "You may go in, kind sir," she said, "When a small fee at the door you've paid."

### The Afternoon of a Joyous Life.

[The following admirable translation of one o Horace's odes, written by "S. D. S." for the Sackville people who are not aware that the editor of the Sun is to kick about ?" felicitous in verse as in prose :]

How loig, O cruel Venus, say Will you renew your wars on me; Spare me this time, I humbly pray; Since Cinara has gone away I'm not the man I used to be.

Wild mother of a gentle brood, Cease to disturb a veteran Whose fifty quiet years are wooed By spirits of a milder mood; Hear the fond prayers of younger men.

A better place awaits your call, So yoke your swans and mount your cart, And drive across to yonder hall, And revel with my neighbor Paul, Since you must burn a noble heart

For he is noble, fair and gay, And free in pleading at the bar; This lad in many a skiltul way ill bear your banner in the fray, And carry on your merry war.

When rival youth their offerings make My stronger friend will laugh them down. Your form in marble he will take, And set it by the Alban lake, Where citrus blooms your fane shall crown.

There perfumes fine your senses greet, And lute and song and pipe shall be, And dancing boys and maidens fleet sha'l shake with naked shining feet The happy ground in praise of thee.

But dancing boy nor maid divine, Nor hopes that glow in hearts that burn, Nor banter o'er the ruddy wine, for flowers upon this brow of mine Can make my merry days return.

Why is it that a teardrop hung Just now a stranger on my cheek ? Why, Ligerinus, does my tongue, Which ran so fast when I was young, Now move so slow or fail to speak ?

Yet in my sleep a boy once more I grasp my captured mate again, Or chase him on the sounding shore, Or follow as he flies before Across the grassy Martian plain.

Tle Summer of All Saints

Of the whole year, I think, I love The b st that time we used to call The Little Summer of All Saints, About the middle of the fall.

Because there fell the golden days Of the gold year beside the sea, When first I had you at heart's will, And you had your whole will of me.

It is the being's afternoon. The second summer of the soul, When spirit finds a way to reach Beyond the sense and its control.

Then come the firmamental days, The underseason of the year, When God himself, being well content,

face of the PROGRESS scribe at the first of the lawyer's speech, but the whole remark put the insinuation so delicately, that his writh was soon no more.

"I'd-"recommenced the barber at this juncture, but Mr. Barclay Robinson, who wis standing against the door, patiently witting for the barber to finish his explorations over the vast extent of territory that comprises Mr. Mullin's face, broke in with, "Why, what are you mad about that piece for? It's a first-class advertisement. How much did you pay for it ?"

The barber admitted that he had not paid anything for the notice, but added something to the effect that it was entirely un solicited.

"You don't mean to say," continued Mr. Robinson, "that you didn't pay anything for that ad? Well, sir, you got it cheapdirt cheap. And what on earth have you

The barber said nothing.

"Are you mad about the part of the piece that said that the writer got lather in his eye ?" asked Mr. Robinson.

"Why, there wasn't nothing about anyone getting lather in his eye," said the barber. " Nothing as bad as that, I hope."

"Oh, but there was," said the cruel Mr. Robinson, "well, I knew what shop was meant before I was half through with the piece. I read about the pictures of the nice girls such as any young man would like to marry, and there they are right before you; I read about there being no Police Gazette here, and there was another bit of evidence that goes towards convicting you, for I've hunted all over the shop, and there was never a glimpse of a pink sheet; but when I read about the writer's getting lather in his eye, why then I said to myself. "This is the place. sure-"

Had the barber not turned to avenge himself upon Mr. Robinson for this candid statement, Mr. Mullin would probably not now be wearing a nose, for the lawyer burst into a laugh which shook himself as well as the building. The barber caught a twinkle in Mr. Robinson's eyes, which showed that this mention of the lathered one was a joke, just as PROGRESS'S was-"and the barber kept on shaving."

When the PROGRESS representative had been lowered in the chair, the barber opened fire. "I believe you know something about who wrote that piece," he said. "I do," said the scribbler.

"Well, I don't suppose you'd tell me, would you? I'd like mighty well to know who it is. I never believed in having Police Gazettes in here, because little boys come in here to get their hair cut, and it ain't right that they should get ahold of such papers. Then there's a lot of ladies he spark those two seasons. In the

# If We Buy Right.

You don't have to do any guess-work when you buy of us. We are much more careful in selecting our goods than you are in picking the particular cloth for suit, or coat. We handle only honest goods and there's no chance for you to make a mistake friendly conversation. When the czar's or to get a surprise-party suit. We charge "name day" comes round. as it did the only a fair profit and guarantee fit, finish, and wear. We believe our prices are lower, all things considered, than others who sell sc-called cheap clothes. Anyway dow," and it isdone. They worship Alexandwe'd like to have you compare prices. GILMOUR, Tailor.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

# Probabilities Next 24 Hours.

SATURDAY, November 10 .- West wind, changing to south. Threatening rain. You will be safer with your Rigby coat along to-day. There is nothing equal to a "Rigby" for this season of the year.

### TREES AND LIGHTNING.

The Resistance of Different Species to the Electric Fluid.

on account of its special liability to be ular Science Review.

The resistance of different trees to the electric spark has been studied by M. Jonesco Dimitrie, who placed pieces of sapwood, of beech and oak in the way of the spark of a Holtz electric machine. while 12 or 20 revolutions were required with black popular and willow. Similar value for the toilet. results were obtained with heartwood.

The presence of water had no iufluence on the resistence, but richness in fat was an important factor. "Starchy trees," poor in fat, like the oak, poplar, willow, maple, elm and ash, opposed much less resistdnce to the spark than "fatty trees, like the beech, chestnut, linden and birch The pine which is rich in oil in winter and poor in it in summer, shows a corresponding difference in behavior toward that comes to this shop to get their hair | "starchy" trees the living wood was hard-

#### They Talk no Politics in Russia.

Nowhere in Russia do politics enter into the life of the people. Politics in Russia are the czar, and whatever he does is right. You cannot induce a' Russian, at least in Archangel, to touch on politics even in other day, the houses are decorated for the event, but even this is controlled by the authorities. "Two flags for this house, three for yours, hang them out of the winer I1. They have made of him a saint, as they have made a messiah of Alexander III. Ask them when the St. Petersburg railway is to be made, when the poor are to be better paid, when the children are to play in the sunshine instead of slaving in gangs in the ships, "When the czar comes, s always what they say. The czar will never come. I think they might take that as established it they would, though the other czars have come, passing up that way on their pilgrimage to the holy isles.

#### An Odd Thing in Perfume.

Perhaps the most complete metamorphosis of the character and associations connected with any substance in nature is There is a popular belief that a cherry tree found in the delicate toilet perfume, amis an unsafe shelter during a thunder storm | bergris. Naturalists tell us that this substance is nothing else than the result of a struct by lighting. Some interesting obser- | fit of indigestion on the part of the sperm vations in the susceptibility of different whale, being, in tact, a kind of intestinal trees to lightning are copied from The Pop- calculus, or portion of the food of the whale imperfectly digested. Foxes have a great fondness for ambergris, and congregate on the seacoast in search of it. They eat it and return it in exactly the same state as it was swallowed, in respect to pertume, though changed in color. This i The spark passed through the oak after the white ambergris so highly valued. one or two revolutions of the machine, Thus, after passing through the digestive organs of two animals, it remains its delito give it force enough to pass through the cate and subtle perfume which rivals that beech. Five revolutions were sufficient of the fairest flowers, and also retains its

#### The Name of a Valuable Apple.

The names given to varieties of apples are often curiosities. A gentleman of Eastern Maine, who found an apple with which he was unacquainted, showed it to an Exeter orchardist the other day and asked what it was. "It's a Bung Russet," came the prompt reply. "Bung Russet," repeated the querist, scratching his puzzled head. "Bung Russet, seems to me that's an odd name. What do they call them that for ? "Why, all they're fit for

g with that gentreman and me exposure,	testines that some of the other definition	Takes time to whisper in our carr		on to strike with the snark then the dead	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
as told last Saturday. Since then-in	are. The brutal husband is compelled to			er to strike with the spark then the dead woob.	is bungs for cider barrels. They're about
	work for the government all the week,	Of blade and shadow, it must be	half what came out in PROGRESS."		the right size and as rough as a cork, and then drive 'em in for bungs. up our way,
	turn in his wages to his wife on pay-day,	The future builder of All Samus.	The representative did not tell the artist		and that's why they call 'em Bung Russets."
	and go to jail on Saturday and Sunday.	BLISS CARMAN.	who wrote the piece which has caused so	portance as compared with the conducting	
at he would expose the officer. He did			much comment but he sympathized with	power of the tree itself. These results are	An Idiot.
		Ever on the look out for novelties for		in narmony with what has been observed	Farmer Grayneck-Mariar, there ain't
ot stop at this, but intimated in plain lan-	tion automation is the compulsions on on			as to the relative frequency with which	no use in wastin' another penny on our
nage that the nublisher of FROGRESS		their customers, messrs. Damer & nobert-	A day or two later, when that barber was	trees of these several species are struck by	boy's education. He's an utter fool; and
ould be compelled to father the statement	insurance scheme, which insures against	son have been fortunate chough to produce	out of the shop, the scribe was being shaved	lightning. The author found also that	that's all we can ever make of him!
the courts. If this suits Mr. McLENNAN		at a great bargain 400 dozen (enough to		station and soil affect the liability of trees	
			"Do non brow " soid the continuon	to be struck. The vicinity of water aug-	Jason! What makes you say that?
is agreeable to PROGRESS, but it is worth		stock an ordinary store for several years)			Farmer Grayneck-Why, the little idiot
hile remarking that no steps have been	The two hundred and seventy thousand	ladies' hem stitched Irish lawn initialled	"I believe I know who wrote that piece for	more liable than those which are massed.	asked me if the word 'Hon.' before the
ken in this direction as vet.	"personal" letters that the Tammanvites	handkerchiefs, which they will place on sale	PROGRESS. I know because the fellow	All species of tree may be struck when the	name of a member of congress meant
So far as we can learn McLENNAN has	sent to the least friendly of their friends were	Tuesday, 13th. The goods are just as	that wrote it was the first person to ask us	electric tension is high.	'honest.'