

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, for Five Cents each.

Discontinuation.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuance can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insert job. Five cents extra for every additional line.

Small notices should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

The circulation of this paper is over 13,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, cor. George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,641.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 18

THE ATHENÆUM SENSATION.

The London Athenæum is the last paper in the world that one would accuse of "fake" journalism. It is also one of the last ones from which one would expect a sensation. But when this literary journal announces that it will depart from the even and unexcitable tenor of its way, a genuine sensation may be expected.

It was less than a year ago, at the very time when the mystery of the Man in the Iron Mask, which was long ago proved to be a velvet mask, was finally settled, that the announcement was made that it was decisively proven that Sir PHILIP FRANCIS was the author of the JUNIUS letters. This, however, did not create any great feeling of surprise in the minds of the public, as although the names of over fifty prominent men, including Sir PHILIP FRANCIS, Dr. PHILIP FRANCIS, EDMUND BURKE, who called JUNIUS "this mighty boar of the forest," HORACE WALPOLE, BISHOP BUTLER, LORDS CAMDEN, CHATHAM, and CHESTERFIELD and "Single-speech HAMILTON," were associated with the authorship of the letters, it is now generally conceded that Sir PHILIP FRANCIS was JUNIUS, as BYRON so cleverly hinted in "Don Juan."

Over one hundred books, besides a vast number of essays, have been written to prove that it was Sir FRANCIS or somebody else; as many people claimed the honor and the bitterness for themselves as confessed to the authorship of "The Bread Winner," or "Betsy and I Are Out"—but Sir PHILIP, although, like Brer Rabbit, "he lay low," seems to have given pretty conclusive class that he was at the bottom of the mystery.

But now the London Athenæum has announced that it would this week print a JUNIUS letter that will for all time prove that Sir PHILIP FRANCIS was not the author of the most powerful polemics of English politics. And as the reputation for seriousness and veracity that the London Athenæum possesses is one too precious to lose, this week's issue of the paper will be looked for with much interest.

There certainly seem far better grounds for supposing that Sir PHILIP FRANCIS was the mysterious namesake of the Bourgeois theologian than BYRON'S playful reference, AS MACAULAY said, "The case against FRANCIS, or, if you please, in favor of FRANCIS, rests on coincidences sufficient to convict a murderer." But coincidences sufficient to convict a murderer are not always reliable, as WILKIE COLLINS has taken much pains to point out in his "Case of Circumstantial Evidence."

The circumstantial evidence in the FRANCIS case has occupied a good deal of the space in the hundred books and the many hundred essays that have been written about the JUNIUS letters. There are many coincidences in dates and circumstances concerning which Sir PHILIP never proved an alibi, and there are not any instances on record where he directly denied the impeachment that he was the writer. In answer to an enquiry he once wrote: "Whether you will assist in giving currency to a silly malignant falsehood is a question for your own discretion." But this answer may fairly be regarded as evasive.

Lady FRANCIS does not appear to have been a very discreet wife, judging from the fact that she affirmed that Sir PHILIP'S first gift to her after her marriage was an edition of JUNIUS, and that he bade her take it to her room, keep, from sight, and never to speak of the subject; which command she kept—till she was a widow. He also bequeathed to her a copy of JOHN TAYLOR'S "Identity of JUNIUS with a Distinguished Living Character Established," the distinguished living character being Sir PHILIP FRANCIS. She furthermore said that Sir PHILIP made himself known to the King, LORD NORTH, and LORD CHATHAM, under an engagement of secrecy, receiving in consequence his Indian appointment. Lady FRANCIS

intimated that as these three gentlemen were equally interested with Sir PHILIP in not divulging the secret, it was well kept by them. Lady FRANCIS, being proud of her husband, was evidently not so particular.

A later widely-accepted proof of Sir PHILIP FRANCIS' authorship of the JUNIUS letters is of especial interest to people on this side of the water, as it is illustrative of the laws of international action and interaction which are playing such an important part in hastening the federation of the world.

RICHARD TILGHMAN—not the one of that ilk whose name is so intimately connected in history with that of WASHINGTON—who resided in Philadelphia in the last century, prior to the revolutionary war, is said to have been the cousin and amanuensis of Sir PHILIP FRANCIS, and to be the only man of that day who positively knew that Sir PHILIP was the long-sought JUNIUS. At any rate, he is known to have been very intimate with FRANCIS. After the publication of the facsimiles of the feigned writing of JUNIUS, a lady recognized the handwriting as the same as that of an anonymous note which she received in 1770 at Bath, enclosing a copy of verses written in a different hand. In 1867, at the time of his publication of MERVILLE'S "Memoir," two lines of these verses were found quoted in a letter to FRANCIS from TILGHMAN, written from Philadelphia and dated Sept. 29, 1773. The letter implied that FRANCIS would recognize them. Renewed examination proved that the lady's copy of the verses was in TILGHMAN'S hand writing. TILGHMAN was a law student in the Temple in 1769 and 1770, and was with FRANCIS at Bath when the verses were delivered. At a careful examination by experts of the note in which the verses were enclosed, and it was unhesitatingly pronounced that it was written in the feigned hand of JUNIUS. TILGHMAN could not have been JUNIUS, as the letters were begun before he left America. So here was another circumstance pointing to Sir PHILIP FRANCIS.

Not only is Sir PHILIP supposed to be JUNIUS, but he is charged with being PHILIP-JUNIUS, MNEMONON, ATTICUS, LUCIUS, BRUTUS, and other correspondents of WOODDELL'S sensational paper. Few of the productions of the latter writer, however, reveal anything like JUNIUS' cleverness. Whoever wrote the "Letters of JUNIUS" was a scholar and a scorer.

If the London Athenæum proves conclusively that, despite the above proofs and the equally convincing ones of Lord Chief Justice COCKBURN, it will have a bigger "scoop" than ever achieved by the London Times, and moreover, it will be one in its own line, and not in that whose prime object is to give the latest news.

At the time of the recent parity crusade in London, when a mass of communications about the subject were flooding the English press, the most refreshing of all these was the following complaint written to the Pall Mall Gazette by "An Ordinary English Girl": "Don't you think you men might sometimes regard unfallen women as being interesting? I know we are not considered as interesting, but I do think the fallen woman is having an undue share of attention. All the new books are about her, all the plays, and now all the public interest and the newspapers," HENRY ARTHUR JONES' new play, "The Triumph of the Philistines," may be due to a perusal of the "Ordinary English Girl's" letter. The heroine of the novel is a girl with a future, and a promising future, instead of a woman with a shady past. It is evident that Mr. JONES is not dealing with a modern DELILAH in "The Triumph of the Philistines." It is also evident that he is not a believer in the precedent of the popular dramatist who, when asked how many characters were to appear in his new play, indignantly replied, "Characters! Why, didn't I tell you that this is to be an up-to-date play? Not a single person in the piece has even a shred of character!"

That a book like "Coin's Financial School" should be bringing in coin or its equivalent to the writer at the rate of one thousand dollars a day, while sound works on the money question have but a limited circulation, is even more remarkable than the success of some latter-day songs. "Coin's Financial School" is as wanting as the dollar which bears the pious reflection "In God we trust."

Japan seems to be a veritable Topsy-turvy Land. The Japanese read their books from the bottom and begin building their houses from the top.

"A Hundred Years to Come." The words and music of this widely-known poem, the history of which appeared in PROGRESS a few weeks ago, has just been issued in folio form by Messrs. Spencer and Heron, of the Record. Everybody knows now who wrote the words of "A Hundred Years to Come," and everybody will also be pleased to know that the music of the song was composed by Rev. H. T. Crossley, the evangelist. The front page of the publication has a splendid portrait of Mr. Spencer. The price of "One Hundred Years to Come" is ten cents, and it will be on sale at the principal bookstores.

PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

Modern Society is a London paper which is no respecter of persons. The Queen is not insulted in it, but some of her eccentric doings are gently ridiculed.

Connecticut, which recently passed a bill against defacing buildings and natural objects with advertisements without owners' consent, is likely to pass a handbill law which, while it permits the placing of bills inside house doors, forbids the practise of throwing them on lawns and the ringing of door-bells by bill-distributors.

The name of "Joe" Edwards, who was, when conductor, the most popular one in America, seems to be largely used in Annapolis Valley advertising at present. A liniment man and a blood purifier proprietor have prepared very attractive advertisements with Mr. Edwards' recommendations of their wares as the jewels—which they attractively set. It is hard to believe that quoted reference of Longfellow to "Joe" as "a Mr. Edwards." Although the poet never visited Acadie, he knew enough about the country to have alluded to the genial Joseph in different terms.

The New York Sun is gracious enough to say that it likes the chatty style of advertising which a number of business houses in that city have adopted. "The dealers," says the Sun, "talk in the advertisements as they would talk to a customer at the counter when showing their goods; and some of them use very sprightly language, good enough for a book. There is no doubt that they thus tempt people to buy, especially when the wares are first-class and the prices are low." We have some ad-writers in St. John as good as the best of the New York ones, judging from the advertising columns of the St. John papers.

An instance of the recognition of newspapers as a potent means of education is the founding of the special newspaper room in the public library building, Boston. Nothing that is not a newspaper can be admitted to this room—all magazines, reviews, etc., being prohibited. This is the first distinctively newspaper reading room ever established in connection with the educational institutions of the United States. It owes its existence to the idea of the late J. H. Fiske, who left a perpetual endowment of \$2,000 a year for its maintenance. It will contain representative newspapers from every country in the known world and in every language in which newspapers are printed.

Have we reached the limit of progress in the production of papers, with all our wonderful advances in that direction during the last few years? We have the most perfecting press and the remarkable Mergenthaler machines, which both cast and set the type, and do it expeditiously at that. But we are wiser in our generation than were people of fifty years ago, and we have learned to prophesy—at least some of us have. It was only a few years ago that the linotype machine that would be at all satisfactory was declared to be an impossibility. But the success of these machines have taught people connected with the printing business and others more or less intimately connected with it to be very sanguine about the future newspaper. Both press and type of the present patterns may, in a few years more, be things of the past. These results will be brought about by a combination of lithography and telegraphy. The web-perfecting press will be cast aside for an adaptation of the lithographic press. This press will probably have cylinders, like the present perfecting press, but as it is as impossible to put lithographic stones around cylinders as it is to put type around them, a zinc plate, prepared with a coating of pyrogallic acid and gum to enable it to hold water, will probably be substituted. This idea is already well known to engravers. By mounting the zinc plates type high, with a little modification, a similar press would do the work. In coming years news will be furnished in column width from the Associated or other news centre, printed on transferable paper, with the ink used for that purpose, by a machine somewhat after the fashion of the typewriter. This matter will be duplicated by electricity to all associated press papers and it will then be transferred to the prepared fine plates. This will be but a short step from the present method by which writings and drawings are made at the end of a line and duplicated at the other, which is not a very recent invention. The coming newspaper will be able to be produced in a marvelously short period of time by means of these and other inventions.

A Chance to Save Money. PROGRESS is glad to announce to its subscribers, and to the public generally, that it has concluded arrangements by which the Cosmopolitan Magazine can be sent to anyone who wishes it with PROGRESS for one year, for three dollars. This is a reduction of fifty cents on the ordinary combination of the two papers, and can be taken advantage of by anyone who wishes to save the half dollar.

Sheraton & Whittaker's "Perfect" Range. Messrs. Sheraton & Whittaker are certainly getting their share of range orders. One of the latest they have placed is a "perfect" range in the Boys' Industrial home. The firm says that this range is used in a great many boarding houses in the city, and in every instance is giving perfect satisfaction.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Star of Peace. Dear Lord, beside Thy cross I stand, While o'er life's sounding sea, A bright star from the tearless land, Shines sweetly forth on me. Where still and far the valleys white, In cloud land glory cease; Beams thro' the splendor of the night, The blessed star of peace.

In night winged shadows black and strong, Beyond the mountains dim, My star of peace walks all along, Singing her holy hymn. While fainter still, far far away, The countless white robes go, Dear souls too heavenly to stay, Where sorrow's waters flow.

Its gleaming banner leads the way, Where in their sunny state, The guardian angels of the day, Watch by the jeweled gate. The song of victory awakes, Her triumph tones increase; The great millennium host partakes; God gives the earth His peace.

Oh lovely star how pure thy ray, Beyond the touch of time, Revealing in our dawnest day Love's sweet celestial clime. The strifeless land, the place of rest, Where grief or parting pain; In the great mansions of the blest, No'er touch our hearts again.

No storming ocean winds can blow, Nor nights of driving rain, Beat on us as we onward go, With those we meet again. Over the great white throne at last, Ended life's little lease; When we the swelling flood have passed Shine forth, O star of peace. Guava Vine, May 1895. CYPRUS GOLDBE.

A School Chum on Whitcomb Riley. They called him Jim, or they called him Whit, Or anything as they saw fit; An' the boy's smile and give reply, With a flourish twinkle in his eye. I knowed 'a' sunthins' was in that lad, 'Twas laziness and a streak of bad; An' an appetite for punkie pie, A brass breastpin and a red necktie.

Jim Walt would sit for good long hours, In the shade among the flowers, An' dream 'o' dreams of play and work, An' how a boy the chores could shirk. He had a brother younger'n him, An' not as half as lazy as Jim; An' while the reapers their good scythes swung, Jim 'ould see as the water was bring.

An' this was all the work he done, From risin' 'till the settin' sun; While he was a dreamin' how to shirk His little brother done all the work. An' now Jim's puttin' on monstrous style, A wearin' shirts jest outer bile; An' 'till poetry an' books, An' a whoopin' back on his handsum looks.

A-makin' speeches an' wearin' specks— Dagon what'll he be doin' nex'? Runnin' for Congress or townshipp squire, Or leader of the Hoop-pole quite. It's orful funny how some men flop From a shady nook to a place on top; How a Hoosier lad will git up stairs, Scrape off his freckles an' put on airs.

But I knowed 'a' sunthins' was in that lad, 'Twas laziness and a streak of bad; An' an appetite for punkie pie, A brass breastpin an' a red necktie. Richard Wood in Burlington Hawkeye.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES. The June McClure's Magazine is of much historical importance. It tells of the most encouraging period in General Grant's career, between the breaking out of the war and his appointment to a brigadiership by President Lincoln, showing that his services were offered to four states and declined, and that he began his war service as the humblest of clerks in a state adjutant-general's office. A paper on "Napoleon's Relations with the United States" the curious story of the purchase of Louisiana. The story of Lincoln's secret night journey from Harrisburg to Washington in 1861, to escape the possibility of assassination at Baltimore will also be given. Moreover Archibald Forbes will describe from personal observation the meeting of Napoleon III. with King William of Prussia and Prince Bismark, the day after the battle of Sedan, when Napoleon put himself at their mercy in order to solicit for his army better terms of surrender than the Prussians were proposing.

One of the books of the year is Henry M. Stanley's "My Early Travels and Adventures in America and Asia," to be published at once by the Scribners. It consists of two parts, the first of which relates his experiences during the two Indian campaigns of 1867, while the second treats of the early history of the Suez canal, the exploration of Palestine, Persia, and the regions of the Caucasus. The book will be of special interest at this time because it contains considerable matter bearing on the recent atrocities in Armenia.

Modern Advance Unlimited. There is really no limit to modern advance, and this the Priestleys, whose black dress fabrics are known all over the world, have proved, for in the new "Eudora" they have improved upon what has been deemed by thousands of ladies absolute perfection, namely, their beautiful Henrietta dress goods. But the "Eudora" has secured the suffrages of the ladies, and for the reason that it has a lovely glow which is all its own, greater width and weight, while it has the quality of absolutely shedding the dust. Wrapped on "The Varished Board," and the name stamped on every five yards.

A Chance for Canadian Writers. Now that the New York Herald is offering large prizes for stories by United States people, the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. of Brockville, Ont., thinks that it is a good time to give Canadians a chance in this field. As will be seen in another column, this company offers a series of prizes amounting to \$300 for the five best original stories submitted. The amount is the largest ever offered in a competition of this kind in Canada. Only those who have never won a prize in a competition of this kind are allowed to compete.

IS KING'S "ALL RIGHT"?

IT DOES NOT SEEM AS BAD AS REPORTED.

Recent Donations to the College—A Good Number of New Matriculants Coming In—Some Low Church Governors—What will be the Future of the College?

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: As some of the remarks made in the article published in PROGRESS of May 11th about the affairs of King's college may possibly give rise to misconception as to the true position of the college, I venture to send you this letter on the subject.

We read for instance that "students fewer and fewer are the conditions which prevail." Now what are the real facts of the case? Any one taking the trouble to look into the matter will find that for the last year or so there has been a considerably larger number of students in residence than was the case some few years ago. The prospects as to the number of students for next year is also bright, as I believe somewhere about twenty are expected to present themselves for matriculation in June. Possibly however the unfavorable notices in the public press may help to lessen this number. It will however be readily seen that "students fewer and fewer" is not at all a fair way of describing the actual condition of affairs. We next read that "the year has gone and there is no response in funds." Let us see again what is the actual state of the case. Doubtless the interest of church people has not been aroused to the extent that one would wish, but far from there being "no response in funds" we find that at the time of the convocation last June in response to an appeal made by His Lordship the Bishop of Nova Scotia something between \$2,000 and \$3,000 was then and there promised. This was to be paid in instalments extending over five years. During the year the college was left \$2,400 by the will of the late Rev. A. H. Weeks and only just lately Dean Hoffman, of the General Theological Seminary, New York, has contributed \$1,000 towards the liquidation of the debt. What amount has been raised by the committee appointed by the Alumni last June cannot of course be exactly known till their report is handed in at the forthcoming annual meeting. An appeal has also been issued by the students asking all who do not desire to see the college closed or its faculty diminished in numbers, to rally to the support of the oldest university in Canada. Annexed to the appeal is a collecting card. These appeals are being sent by the students to their friends throughout the country, and the students themselves intend to thoroughly canvass the town of Windsor. By this means it is hoped that quite a respectable sum may be raised to hand over to the board of governors before their meeting in June. Thus we see that already during the year over \$5,000 has either been given or promised to the college funds.

Lower down with reference to the Rev. Dyson H. Hume, rector of St. Paul's, Halifax, and "others of the best church of England ministers in this vicinity," we are told that "they have no sympathy with King's and its present theological trouble." Again what are the facts? By referring to the college calendar of 1894-95 it will be seen that not only is the Rev. Dyson Hume a member of the associated Alumni of King's college and consequently a subscriber to its funds, but he is actually a member of its divinity faculty, holding the position of lecturer in pastoral theology. As one of those who have been privileged to attend a course of lectures delivered by him in the college on this subject, I can vouch for the pleasure and profit which the divinity students of King's received from his lectures. Only a few months ago the reverend gentleman kindly came up and gave an address before the students' missionary society. Does this look as if he had no sympathy with King's? Of course as a graduate of Wycliffe college it is only natural that his own Alma Mater should claim the first place in his affections. Doubtless if inquiry were made, it would be found that what I have shown to be the true state of the case in a particular instance is also true of "others of the best church of England ministers in this vicinity." I am at a loss to understand what is meant by "its present theological troubles." The troubles as far as I can see are of a purely financial nature. Here in the college we hear nothing of theological troubles. King's, of course, as the Divinity School of the two dioceses of Nova Scotia and Fredericton cannot be the institution of any party or school of thought within the church. No attempt is made to force students to adopt the views of any particular party. Speaking from actual knowledge, I can say that at present amongst the divinity students there are men holding all the varying shades of opinion found within the English church. Adopting the popular phraseology on the subject we have at present high, low and broad churchmen.

We are next told that the low church laity care not a straw for King's. Again, what are the facts? Can this statement be regarded as altogether correct when we find such names as those of J. Y. Payzant, Esq., and Hon. Senator Almon amongst the governors of the college. Mr. J. Y. Payzant, who is a prominent member of St. Paul's, Halifax, is also the treasurer of the board of governors and has all along

taken the deepest interest in the college. His son, Mr. Wm. L. Payzant, B. A., a graduate of King's and himself an active member of St. Paul's, is a member of the executive committee of the Alumni. This certainly looks as if they cared not a straw for the college! I imagine that if the matter were looked into it would be found in most cases that the churchmen who refuse to support King's college are not those who are low in their views of doctrine, but those who hold low views of the obligation of giving liberally towards the support of their church. It is a matter which touches the pocket rather than the religious views. It is to be hoped that the new governors now being elected by the Rural Deaneries will be men who will really work with might and main for the good of the college, who will not be influenced by misrepresentation or intrigue, from which the college in the past has suffered so severely. Doubtless if this proves to be the case, an increased Board at their meeting next June will see their way clear to reinstating the faculty, and will also attempt the somewhat difficult task of obtaining another Professor of English literature to take the chair vacated by Prof. Roberts, who has held it with so much distinction. The dark days of King's cannot last for ever, and it only all would now work manfully together for the common good, King's future prosperity would be assured.

Apologizing for thus trespassing on your valuable space and thanking you in anticipation for your kindness in inserting— A STUDENT OF KING'S COLLEGE.

BEST LOAN IN ITS HISTORY. Halifax is Deservingly Proud of This Negotiation. HALIFAX, May 16.—The city of Halifax this week made the best loan in its history. The sum of \$157,000 was wanted for sewerage and other civic purposes. The most favorable loan ever made by the city in previous times was \$30,000 which brought one cent on the hundred dollars premium at 4 per cent. In old times Halifax used to pay 6 per cent. for its money, and instead of a premium her loans only commanded ninety-six or four cents on the hundred dollars below par. The \$157,000 required this spring was taken by E. Jarvis, of Toronto, at 4 per cent. with 15 cents premium. This amounts to a premium of \$235.50 on the transaction. A smaller amount was taken at Halifax by J. C. Mackintosh who gave a premium of 2 1/2 cents. This is a great reduction, certainly, but it is only in keeping with the fall in interest charges the world over, and the question might be asked, "With due regard for economy, and a less rapidly growing civic debt, might not we borrow money on still better terms. Immense amounts of wealth are lying idle awaiting safe investment in all the money centres of the country, a good show of which is held by capitalists in this city."

A Book for the Summer. "A Hart-Broken Coroner, and Other Wonders," by A. M. Biddling of the Sun and Harry A. Woodworth of PROGRESS, is the latest book out. "A Hart-Broken Coroner" is a humorous story that, in the light of recent events, will appeal to maritime province people, and so will the rest of the book, as it deals principally with maritime province subjects. There are ghost and devil stories, a character sketch of a farmer and his wife, accounts of a sorrowful tombstone man and a conscientious game-warden, the only reliable version of Douglas Sladen's visit to Grand Pre, New Brunswick folk-lore, Indian legends, a sketch of a negro at an inquest, a yarn of a Boston dude who went deer-hunting in New Brunswick, two sketches in the dialect of the Acadian-French, a mirthful adventure of the Duke of Kent and a young lady in Annapolis, etc. Fifteen cents is the price of the book.

Why the Minister Didn't Vote. HALIFAX, May 16.—A story is told of a Methodist minister in this city who failed to vote for the alderman in his own ward at the last civic election. He found that one of candidates had voted for a civic subsidy to the Home of the Good Shepherd. The other was in favor of running the street cars on Sunday. So it was that he could not find it in his conscience to vote for either. He might have been little more lenient to the subsidy-voting candidate, for that citizen had some time before given \$100 to the Methodist church in the locality, though he belongs to another denomination. There men who would not vote for the Angel Gabriel, were he a candidate, if the blast of his trumpet did not sound exactly loud enough.

Becoming Quite the Fashion. Mr. J. H. Bond, who is well known now in the city as riding master, has issued a neat card calling the attention of ladies and gentlemen to the fact, and giving his terms for instruction and for mounts. Mr. Bond's ability to give instruction has been thoroughly proved in this city, and ten years experience "on the other side," in training horses to the saddle has made him a thorough master of the art. He has equipped his stable in first class style, imported saddles and bridles especially from England, and furnishes mounts at reasonable rates for those who require them. Learning to ride is becoming quite the fashion among society ladies and gentlemen.