PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1895.

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

4

Progress is a sixteen page paper, publishe every Saturlay, from its new quarters, 29 to 3 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. Subscrip tion price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance

All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no busines: connection with it should be accom-panied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed enevlope.

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.

Discontinuan es. - Except in those localities which are casily reached, PROGRESS will be stopped a' the time paid for. Discontinuances made by paying arrears at the rate can only of five c ents per copy

Announcer ents under this heading not exceeding five li es (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each inser 10D. Five cents extra for every additional

Remi tances 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 Mari-time 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 13,64).

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE

SUCCESS TO THE WORK.

quiet retirement, and in peace, save for The dog problem has not yet been settled what she has suffered as a confirmed in t) the satisfaction of the Horticultural valid for years past. If the gratitude and Society and the public who do not own good wishes of men and women could ease roving dogs, but there is likely to be much her pain and prolong her life, the oldest of less trouble this year than for the last two nurses could suffer none, nor could she seasons. The dogs may not be any better ever die. than they were-and every visitor to the DISCOUNTED THE EARTHQUAKE. squares can see that some of them are not-but their owners are more careful about letting them have their own sweet scientific world in behalf of Prof. JOHN will in dashing over the flower bads. It MILNE, the seismologist. A seismologist took some time for many of the citizens to is a man who devotes his attention to the fully understand that the work of beautify- study of earthquakes, and while the profesing the public grounds was really a serious slon is not overcrowded, Prot. MILNE is undertaking, but the educational process | far and away ahead of all competitors. He has been going on rapidly and is likely to go on until flowers will be as safe in the squares of St. John as they are in the gardens and parks of Boston. The more the public get accustomed to such things, the more they will respect used to be a profound mystery. them, and the man or woman who owns a dog will either keep it at home or make it an object of special attention when they take it where there is an opportunity for it to do mischief. That has been the case have civilized nations. His books, it is true, elsewhere, and there is no reason why it have not the popularity which has come to should not be so here. The citizens of St John have begun none too soon to make the city attractive to of readers. He has not aimed at sensastrangers as well as enjoyable to themselves. With the increase of travel in recent years, more is now expected by visitors than when they merely came "down East" as a matter of curiousity, just as they now go to some of the remote parts of the provinces. They now expect, and are given, better hotel accomodation than was demanded a dozen years ago, and they want to spend their times in cities which are up to their ideas in more matters than a pleasant location and cool climate. Everything now done to make St. John a tractive means increased favor in the eves of the vast army of travellers, and while so many places are bidding keenly for summer visitors, this city cannot afford to drop behind. The work done in the way of making places of beauty around the city and at Lily Lake may mean much more than many imagine. It is a good investment and one which will yield more study. Among his appliances was a self than ample interest.

praise of her courage and devotion. She repaying it on very easy terms after they was a true nurse, and her vocation was not have received teacher's certificates, with a from necessity but choice. Born of wealthy remission of one third when a first-class parents, the care of the sick was the certificate is obtained within three years. favorite occupation of her childhood. She Mr GANONG hopes to be able to continue found her destiny when the Crimean war the offer from year to year until a fund is came, when she went to the front with her created, the interest of which wi'l meet the band of nurses to repair the mistake of expenses of one pupil at the Normal school stupid officialism which had forgotten each year. The tund itself is to be called to provide for the sick, wounded and the "Normal School Fund," the donor dying. Her work is a matter of modestly declining to have his name in the history familar to all, her deeds will ever title. Such an example cannot be lost, be remembered and her name can never and the value of Mr GANONG'S generous die. The trained nurses of today may well offer must be warmly appreciated by all honor her as the pioneer in their work, who value the advantages of education. and may well strive to emulate the spirit in

> The fate of Dr. BUCHANAN ought to be settled this time, for sure, and July should see him either killed or set free. Three different dates have been fixed for his execution, but he has passed them all, and probably hopes to get by the next one. The last reprieve was granted at the intercession of his surviving wife, not on the ground that he had not poisoned the other wife, but on the plea that he was not prepared to die. It is not likely he ever will be prepared, so long as he thinks he has a fighting chance, The courts, seem to have given him full scope to prove his innocence, and if their bad been any doubt of his guilt he would have had the benefit of it. It is one of the cases in which there can be no middl ground. If he is not guilty of murder he is not guilty of anything. If he is guilty he should be put out of the way, and the sooner the better. Some kinds of murder may admit of a mitigation of the death penalty, but a poisoner should hope for no mercy. Of all kinds of of slayers he is the meanest and most dangerous.

Among the birthday honors submitted to An appeal is made to the literary and the Queen by the Premier, and approved of by Her Majesty are some for intellectual attainments. No doubt they are more fully merited than most of those conferred for political distinction, but unlike the latter, they cannot make the wearers greater men than they were. The giving of a title to LORD TENNYSON did not improve the character of his poetry, nor will it that of LEWIS MORRIS. If such a thing could be, everybody would be glad to see most of the newspaper poets knighted as soon as possible. Nor did HENRY IRVING need to have his name announced as Sir JOHN HENRY BRODRIB to have a recognition of his genius. To the lovers of the drama he will ever be known by the name which he has made famous without the aid of courts or politicians. However, titles do no harm, and he is an exceptional genius who does not feel fluttered when he gets one

The Valley of Silence. Whenever now I long to hear,

Love's sweetest, saddest tone,-Not then my soul's swift flight is near, The deep sea's solemn moan. But where the tender twilight falls, Across the dreaming land;

From silence deep a fond voice calls, And we are hand in hand.

The valley of silence reaching far, Beyond the faint pink ray; That falls across the golden car, Where rests the vanished day; Beyond the dark still onward winds, Through seas of time and light; Our better home roof brighter finds Than this one of the night.

Ah me in that valley only, The shadows awhile conceal; Away in its silence lonely, What treasures its depths reveal. They come the loved long parted, And the beautiful souls we mark We look who are broken hearted, As they step out from the dark.

Illumined there in love divine, To my sonl one seems to be; The angel fair that once was mine,-There singing of home to me; She knows me still, that thoughtinl brow, The hand clasp of our years: The crown of love she weareth now,

Immortal life appears. And as in raiment whi'e she sings, To me in tones so sweet; My heart her presence closer bring . And life in life we meet. She comes in glory from a home, Where souls in peace abide;

Safe in the great star jeweled dome, And lingers by my side. My spirit fears no shadows cold, Far down the vallay's bloom; I cannot see its morn unfold,

Beyond earth's mighty tomb. But there the lily and the rose, And blossoms decked with grace; The silent valley ever shows, And my dear angel's face.

How many a heart that once was warm, In fond affection's sacred ray; How many a sweet and saintly form. With silent voice has passed this way. The trembling lip the tear wet eye, So eloquent and lovely still; The last sad tremulous good bye, Said trustingly, "I do Thy will."

The shadows slant across the stars, And dead leaves on the valley floor: While to the sun sets golden bars, Our best move on from shore to shore. Tney hear the lofty freedom song, The triumph and the victor's cry; Throughout that vast assembled throng, Earth death is sleep, love cannot die, We bury not the life on high. CYPRUS GOLDE.

under simple conditions, the beneficiaries VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY for the convenience and pleasure of the guests who wish to patronize it, and, best of all, a whart will be built opposite the hotel so that the landing from the steamer will be convenient and safe. The announcement of the "Cedars" appears in another column.

BIG PROFITS FOR SOME.

They Might Have been Larger if Merchants Had Known in Time.

There is an idea that some big money was mad by St. John merchants who had bought flour before the recent rise, but the amount was probably less than has been supposed. One or two houses had fair sized lots on hand, but as a whole the quantity in the city was small as compared with the stocks held in some other years. Within the last two months flour has advanced about two dollars a barrel. Where it was \$3 25 and upwards a barrel it is now \$5 25 and upwards by the carload. If any body had known enough and been in a position to buy heavily three months or even two Ltd., No. 30, Lafayette Place, New York ago he could have made big money. Something could have been made even by buying very recently, and it may be that it wou'd be a profitable thing to invest heavily even now.

Flour, however, declines as well as advances sometimes, and some in St John who have made a fair profit by the recent rise are no more than recouped for previous loss. A year or so ago, when wheat seemed to have reached bottom, there was a good deal of unprofitable speculation. When flour was at \$4 10 a number hastened to buy, and among them were clerks and other amateurs, including a well-known lawyer. They stored the flour hoping for a rise, but the price went down to \$3.90. When they got disgusted and sold, they not only had to stand the losses by the decline in price but were out of pocket for storage charges as well. The lawyer is not in the flour business this year, and perhaps he would not have been, even if he had been sure of gaining, for he came under the influence of Hunter and Crossley last spring, and may now be opposed to speculation of

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

A new story by Rudyard Kipling, relating the adventure of an American in England; a fantastic "tale of revenge," by Robert Barr; and a brave story of adventure by Stanley J. Weyman, give the June number of McClure's Magazine special distinction. What men and machinery accomplish, and how they are sometimes blown to pieces, in the du Pont powdermills; and how the modern circus gets planted in the fields at daybreak and crammed into the cars at midnight, are the subjects of two illustrated papers by Cleveland Moffett. The conterences between General Moltke and Wimpffen, and Napoleon III. and Bismarck, after the battle of S:dan, to settle the terms of the French capitulation, are described by Archibald Forbes. "Napoleon's Relations with the United States," by Miss Tarbell, which shows how Napol on diligently played it against England. An illustrated paper on Sardou describes him in the way of daily lite, in his own home. S. S. McClure, city.

A curious and striking feature of the great collection of pictures in McClu"e's complete life of Napoleon is a number illustrating the Russian campaign. These pictures were drawn during the terrible march to and from Moscow by an officer in Napoleon's army, and have not been published before in this country. They are of the most terrible realism and give an idea of the horrors of that fatal invasion which no words can equal.

DORCHESTER DISTURBED

An Assertion That Signatures Were Gained Under False Pretense.

Quiet Dorchester has not been so much disturbed since the bursting of the Memramcook Gold mining bubble, as during the past week. In addition to the several political factions, Dorchester possesses two contending elements, the extreme tem perance party and the "Rumocracy" as Mr, C. E. Knapp terms them.

Mr. George F. Wallace conducted the Dorchester hotel for many years and notwithstanding the Scott Act is law in the county he has waxed fat and rich by the continued sale of the ardent. Mr. Wallace lately moved to Sackville to assume the management of the Brunswick which is not a strictly temperance hotel either. On the eve of his departure a subscription list was circulated to purchase a han isome silver tea service for presentation to Mr. Wallace. Among the contributors were Sunday school superintendants, worthy patriarchs of templars, judges, one clergyman and the personnel of the so called "Rumocracy." The presentation was made and the following address was read by Mr. Justice Daniel L. Hanington.

THE OLDEST OF NURSES.

part of it: Oh, a wonderful stream is the River Time, The evolution of the trained nurse is a used by Mrs O'LEARY when she started to any way and has always favored Paul's adstitutiug a maple leaf for the present "com-And it flows through the realm of Tears With a faultless rythm, and a musical rhyme, And a broadening sweep, and a surge sublime, What They Discussed. matter of recent history. It is but a few milk a cow and finished by burning Chicago. vice viz. "Take a little wine" and that he plicated arrangement" in the lower corner. A lady was walking up King street the years since nursing came prominently to The professor probably thought that, as he As it blends with the ocean of Years. was heard to say a few days ago that The leaf would be green, and of large size. other night behind a young couple who the front as a vocation for bright young could master an earthquake and tell the How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow, triend Wallace would prosper in Sackville The idea is a good one, for the flag would And the summers like buds between; And the year in the sheaf-so they come and they were either so deeply in love that they women, and it is still more recently that world how to avoid getting shaken up, a if certain people would leave him alone. have at least the merit of being more disit began to attract them in numbers which lamp was a small matter for his considerhad reached the speechless phase, or were Whether the Sackville temperance worktinct, at a distance, than it is now. Besides, on the River's breast with its ebb and its flow, too bashful to indulge in a conversation. are increasing every day. The application ation. So he left his apparatus to do i's As they glide in the shadow and sheen. ers will welcome the genial Dorchester it would give the funny man a chance to Not a word was spoken by either as they lists of leading American hospitals now recording while he went off to gather fresh boniface to their midst or not remains to There's a magical Isle up the River Time, evolve jokes about the the fly-leaf. ideas for the benefit of millions now living walked leisurely up King street. Where the softest of airs are playing; There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime, have hundreds of names upon them, and beseen. They must admit he "comes The night was very fine and clear and "We ought to raise our own violinists, whatever may be the need by the world, the And a voice as sweet as a vesper chime, and to live in the ages to come. recommended." And the Junes with the roses are staying. the quiet beauty of the Square might have proterred supply of girls who are anxious to Then the unexpected happened. The lamp our actors and actresses, our vocal music-And the name of the Isle is the "Long Ago." afforded sufficient ground for conversation, War Without Bloodshed. got ahead of seismology and the seismologbe enlisted is far in excess of the demand ians, and members of brass bands. We And we bury our treasures there— There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow of the training schools. Taking advantage if nothing more orginal presented itself. The Russian military manœuvres next The labors and accumulations must have plenty of men and women fit for ist. They are heaps of dust, but we loved them so-There are trinkets and tresses of hair. autumn will be of particular interest, as Evidently this thought suggested itself to of this abandance of material, the more of two decades went up in smoke, and such kinds of business among our populathey are to be practically a rehearsal of the lady also for after a glance around she prominent institutions are little by little the man whom an earthquike could tion of seventy millions," remarks the N. There are fragments of song that nobody sings. the first Napoleon's invasion in 1812. The looked up at her escort and said, "Isn't advancing the standard of what is demandnot jar found himself divested of his house And a part of an infant's prayer; army will be divided, and the invading Y. Sun. Sure enough, there ought to be There's a harp unswept and a lute without strings, the sky lovely tonight?" "You bet it is ! ed from applicants. The idea is to develop and all that he had been crowding into it wind enough and brass enough among that force will attempt to reach Moscow-There are broken vows and pieces of rings, And the garments she used to wear. the vocation into a profession, and thus it is for so long a period of time. The lamp was the laconic reply, and again deep silseventy millions. There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore Apples are now recommended by many ence prevailed, until Waterloo street was that not only is the examination more strict had discounted the earthquake with a wide By the mirage is lifted in air, physicians as brain food, because they con-"I have just cautiously advised Mr. And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar, reached, when the lady remarked, "I am margin to spare. That is why the literary as regards education and general fitness for tain a quantity of phosphoric acid and are HAWKE not to answer the question as put, Sweet voices we heard in the day gone before, sorry that you had to come so far tonight." the answer was a trifle surprising and puz- easily digested. When eaten at night some the work, but the term of study is being ex- and scientific world is asked for contribu-When the wind down the River is fair. said one lawyer to the judge, 'nor to pay zling: "Oh, it is right, there was no one little time previous to retiring, they are tended. In one well-known Massachusetts tions of literature relating to the phenom-Oh, remembered for aye be the blessed Isle, All the day of our life till night, When the evening comes with its beautiful smile, And our eyelids are closing in slumber awhile, May that "Greenwood" of soul be in sight." any attention to the blackguard who puts else, you know," This may have been said to excite the action of the liver and hospital the term has been increased from ena of earthquakes and volcanoes. it.' Here a general row took place in quite satisfactory explanation to his com- produce sleep. two to two and a half years, for six months It is probable that the professor will ury which both lawyers and the judge took panion but the question is just what the of which the applicant receives no pay. another style of lamp in this next appara-FILOSOPHY AND FOLLY. part." This is not part of a despatch from "The Cedars" Ready For Buisness. young man meant. In another, in Boston, the term has been tus. the wild and wooley West, but of one from A man may not be above criticism, and yet be That well known and beautiful river reextended to three years. As time passes All Know the Brunswick. above his critics. The town of St Stephen is fortunate in sort, the Cedars, opened on the 24th, of Moncton. the way of the learner may become more Mr. George F. Wallace, formerly prohaving some live and broad-minded men "The way of the trangressor is hard" but 'twould May, and the prospects are that this seaprietor of the Dorchester hotel, Dorchesdifficult, so that the desire for learning to The zeal of the Religious Intelligence not matter so much if it were only so to him, but among its leading citizens. One of these, son will be an even more successful one be a nurse will be something more than the ter, is now in charge of the Brunswick generally it is made hard for others connected with for the cause of temperance is commendable. Mr. GILBERT W. GANONG, has just surfor it than the past. Thousands of people fal which some now think it is fast behim who never transgressed. house at Sackville. The Brunswick is a but it is mistaken when it speaks of prised the board of school trustees by an managed to visit the Cedars last year on Some people extend congratulations by withholdwell known hotel. spacious, commodious, coming. baptism by "the Drunkards" in Maryland. offer which does him the highest credit. picnic excursions, aside from those who The latter-day nurse, with her neat uniing their condolences. and under the management of Mr. Wallace The worthy members of that denomination Feeling that many bright pupils are debarpatronized it regularly as a summer hotel. form and buoyant presence, is apt to will, no doubt, be more popular than it "The end justifying the means" does not mean known as "Drunkards" should feel pained red from the vocation of teaching through and all came away with the idea that Mr. that there should be an end to one's means, by any look upon herself as wholly of the end of the has ever been. at such allegations. want of means to enable them to enter the Ganong had located upon the loveliest spot means century. So she is, in her way, but there Great Britain produced 687,000 tons The cost of an object attrined at the sacrifice of normal school, he proposes to place at the on the river. PROGRESS is informed that. ess potatoes in 1894 than in 1893, not in were trained nurses before she was born. A vast number of persons can be placed principle, is more than it is worth. and the most famous of them celebrated disposal of the board a sum which will very many improvements have been made. consequence of a bad crop, but by reason in a small area. For example, a million of of a diminished acreage of 23,367 acres. "So sorry,' and "so awfully glad don't you know" assist pupils, resident in St Stephen, "not as that it is capable of accomodating many ther seventy-fifth birthday not long ago. people standing together, each person ocmore people this year than last, that es-pecial facilities have been provided for of this diminution, Scotland for 254,000 are equally significant as being inexpressive of any Her name is FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. a matter of charity, but purely as a matter cupying four square feet, could be got into depth of feeling. Little is heard of her nowadays, but forty of business." The sum of one hundred a patch of ground little more than a mile bicyclists, and an admirable stable added | tons, and Wales for 46,000 tons. JAY BRE. years ago, all the world rung with the and twenty dollars is given to the board square.

lives in Japan, where the earthquake business is more brisk than in this part of the world. For twenty years he has made the earthquake his companion, if not his triend, and has reduced to a science much that

which she did her duty, fearlessly, quietly

and well. Should the occasion come

again, there are many, without doubt, who

could and would do as she did. It would

be expected now where it made the nations

wonder then. The world has moved in

the last two decades, but that many can

now do what one then did does not detract

The oldest of nurses was never married,

but the majority of modern nurses are not

likely to aim to emulate her in this respect.

There is a story that she loved and was

loved, and that her lover was among those

who fought for England in the war that

made her famous. Be that as it may, the

dream never became a reality, and she

doubtless has long felt that it was all

for the best. Her life is passed in

from the merit in either case.

Whether his work has paid him or not is not stated. His revenue, doubtless, has been chiefly from his writings, which have been translated into the language of all the 'The Heavenly Twins" or to "Trilby," but they have a very appreciative class tionalism, but has had a practical end in view by telling how to avoid the effects of earthquakes, in other ways than by no: living in the countries subject to them. For instance, his advice on the methods of of buildings has been recognized as sound, and he has doubtless done much to mitigate what might have been very serious calamities.

While thus devoting his life to the giving of cautionary signals in seismology, Prof. MILNE appears to have overlooked the fact that there are small forces in nature which can accomplish as much in their way as the greater forces. One of these is a kerosene lamp. The professor had spent a score of years in recording observations, inventing a'l kinds of delicate apparatus, storing his library with rare and costly works, and had also a vast quantity of manuscript which he had written after most exhaustive registering apparatus, and connected with it was a common kerosene lamp, possibly of the same pattern as that

Whatever purists may say to the contrary, New York has lost an admirable head of police by the retirement of THOMAS BYRNES, just as it lost a good man by the retirement of Inspector WILLIAMS. It has been the fashion of some newspapers to blackguard these men throughout their oficial career, and both of them have at times been open to criticism. Everybody who knows anything of what BYRNES has done will recognize that he speaks no more than the truth when he says : "I have been many years on the police force. I have done the city and its great interests some service in protecting property and lite.] organized one of the best detective forces in the United States, if not in the world. I have captured some of the greatest burglars and crooks ever known. From the ranks I have risen to the head of the 'flnest,' and having done so I can afford, with my record, to retire honorably."

Sir DONALD SMITH has an idea that the Canadian flag would be improved by sub-

Guava Vine, May, 1895.

Why Is It?

Some find work where some find rest. And so the weary world goes on. I sometimes wonder which is best. The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake, And so the dreary night hours go. Some hearts beat where some hearts break. I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some wills faint where some wills fight; Some love the tent, and some the field. I often wonder who are right-The ones who strive or those who yiel i.

Some Lands fold where other hands. Are lifted bravely in the strife, And so through ages and through lands Move on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread In tireless march, a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled Some seek where others shun the pray.

Some swords rust where others clash; Some fail back where some move on; Some flags furl where others flash Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep The vigils of the true and brave. They will not rest till roses creep. Around their name above the gave. -Father Ryan.

The Isle of the Long Ago.

Beej min F. Taylor was the write of the following poem-for it is a poem, and one from the, heart. This is a story of the inspiration under which he wrote

"Twenty years ago, on a dreary December evening, I sat in an upper room in the great metropolis, by the side of a sick girl. Not long before I had pledged to her all that a man can pledge to his hearts choice. Now, in her need, I lacked the means to give her proper care and comfort. From a city hundreds of miles a ay had come a demand for one of those commonly mechanical things known as New Year's addresses. It was a question of poetry and bread, or no poetry and no bread. Fity dollars was the motive power. I wrote the address as desired and these verses were

anv kind. Flour, however, has been such an uncertain thing that large stocks have not been held here, as a rule, and even though it kept advancing there was no certainty

that it might not begin to drop. It was a dangerous thing for the ordinary man to risk too much upon. The gains by the advance in sugar and

molasses have been very large in this city, and some firms can calculate their profits to the extent of thousands of dollars. ith the Wadded duty, sugar is now about three-quarters of a cent a pound higher than it was, while molasses has gone up about five cents a gallon. There are advances also on meals and other staple provisions, including fifty cents a bushel on beans, to say nothing of the rise in leather. Nearly everything, indeed appears to be on the rise, with the exception of eggs, butter, and wages.

HALIFAX, May 30 .- The recent rise in the price of flour has put money into the pockets of several Halitax merchants. An alderman of the city council, and a wellknown dealer joined forces in a purchase of Manitoba flour and have nominally cleared between them \$8,000. Most of the wholesale merchants had good stocks, and have made respectable amounts. It is estimated that the total stock of flour hell in this city at the present time is between 30,000 and 40,000 barrels. With flour rearly \$2 per barrel higher than it to an ungodly rumseller "prosperity was when the army contract for a and Godspeed." Some claim they did not year was signed it would have gone hard subscribe to the addrese and repulicate with the contractor had it not been that its utterance and say that the Judge their he had flour enough laid in to last the temperance ally, read the aldermen in a twelve months. One wholesale grocery house made \$14,000 on the rise in sugar when the half cent duty was put on.

"To Mr. and Mrs. George F. Wallace.

"The regret with which your intended departure from our midst is felt by your very many friends of Dorchester, has caused a number of them to gather here, to give, even though feeble, expressions to their appreciation of the pleasant ties which have for so many years existed between yourselves, your neighbors and fellow citizens in the community.

"Words of parting are not pleasant, and it would be futile, for those of us who sign this paper to attempt expressing our seelings with regard to your departure; we can at least venture to wish you and yours nothing but continued health and prosperity wherever your lot may be cast in the future.

"We keenly appreciate the excellent manner in which you managed Dorchester's oldest hotel while it was in your control. We have hoped to have you remain with us, but as your idea of duty, and your julgment dictate otherwise, we can do no more than wish you Godspeed.

Atter the publishing of the address the clergymen and the temperance element wanted to kick themselves for subscribing to an addrese wishing moment of weakness and without noteing its purport; and as to the rev. gentleman, he, they say is not a temperance advocate