# PROGRESS. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1895.

# PROGRESS.

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

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SIXTEEN PAGES. AVERAGE CIRCULATION, 13,640. ST. JOHN, N. B SATURDAY, NOV. 2

## PROGRESS TOLD THE TRUTH.

The beginning of another chapter is the story of the life and adventures of Mrs. PERCY LEAR, appears in PROGRESS to-day. It is one year ago since the opening chapters were given, and they then created an extraordinary amount of comment. It is believed that, despite the long interval between the instalments, the story has lost none of its interest for the public. Besides it now points a moral in unmistakable terms.

Another iudividual, mentioned in the early part of the story as if merely inci-

pense. There were those, prohably, who victim. There was a case in point nct VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY thought that TREMAINE believed his client long ago. A destitute sailor, belonging to [another to have a ground for action, whether the

pull.

court should think so or not. A different kind of a story is that told by taking a piece of woman's clothing] from

Mrs. LEAR in the suit she now brings his boarding house and pawning it for a against TREMAINE. She sues to recover tifling sum. If he had more glib of money he collected in her behalt by threat- speech, more respectable in appearance, ening certain men that proceedings would and so fitted to decieve the public by apbe brought against and thus inducing them pealing to their sympathies in asking for to pay large sums of money to avoid ex- | funds for the relief of suffering widows, he posure. The story of the conspiracy is might have taken the same course as told clearly and fully, and it shows the part | RAWLINS did. It would have paid better, played by LEAR, his wife and Lawyer TRE- for RAWLINS secured many times the

MAINE in this most disreputable transac- amount the sailor raised by his clumsy tion. As to the merits of the suit pending be- sailor, however, appeared to have no intween the woman and her lawyer, PRO- | fluential friends, and there was no delay GRESS has nothing to say. If he has re- in his case to admit of a settlement by a

tained a large portion of the blackmail return of cash. He was promply commitmoney, as alleged, the courts can ascer- | ted for trial by the same magistrate tain the fact. It he has a defence in law who set RAWLINS free, and it took a very or equity, it also will doubtless be learned | short time for Judge FORBES to seutence in due season. Whatever be the facts in him to three years in the Dorchester penitthis particular, they do not make less entiary. The way of the transgressors is odious the conspiracy by which the money | hard-when they do not happen to have a

was originally obtained. The story told today, merely by the documents in the case, points a moral in merciful act to let RAWLINS go. It saves more ways than one. It shows very clearly a blow to his connections, his friends, and the character of the people who were in- not least of all to his young wife. Yet strumental in raising a hue and cry against the wretched sailor is said to have a PROGRESS. It shows also, as has been wife and a fam'ly as well, but he shown in other cases, that PROGRESS was is sent to prison for three long years doing its duty as a public journal should in for doing what was morally no worse that exposing the methods of LEAR and his what RAWLINS did. Why should there be colleages. The failure of a libel suit one law for the respectable offender and against a newspaper or its agent is seldom other for the strange sailor? Why should followed by so complete a vindication of there be extreme leniency for a man who the course that paper has taken.

### FREAKS OF THE LAW.

The public were not surprised to learn, this week, that ADOLPHUS RAWLINS, charged with obtaining money under talse pretences, had been released from custody on his undertaking to make good the amounts he had succeeded in collecting from a number of confiding citizens. There

may have been, indeed, a slight degree of surprise, in some circles, that the release dental in the detail of the plot of it, is now did not take place sooner, for the young prominently to the front as one of the lead- man was kept in custody a whole week, and subjected to the annoyance of being brought before the court and remanded once or twice I ntil the ends of justice could be served on a cash basis. This was not the fault of the court, which kept obligingly posponing the hearing, but because those who were working the pull to get RAWLINS off without a trial failed to connect earlier at the financial end of the arrangement. So soon as the money was raised the prisoner was released, and that ended the matter. The circumstances of the case were very simple. When the cry for help came from the sufferers by the Chatham fire, an appeal was made to the citizens to aid those who in some case had lost all they possessed. It was stated that a number of the sufferers were widows, who were left destitute by the calamity. A public subscription was opened and lists were placed in various places, but nobody was authorized to go around from door to door collecting money for this object. RAWLINS apparently thought this a favorable opporunity to work upon the sympathies of the people and raise some funds on his own account. He therefore started on a collecting tour and succeeded in gathering quite a respectable sum when he was interrupted by the police and locked up on a charge of receiving money under false pretences. There does not seem to have been any attempt made to deny the fact of the fraud, or to pretend that the money would have been forwarded to Chatham had he continued to collect. He was simply caught in the act, and the main thing was to get out of the scrape as easily as possible. The fact that the offender in this instance was of respectable family seems to have made it possible for him to get off very easy, and without even the formality of a trial. He, or his friends, agreed to make restitution of the moneys he fraudulently obtained, and the demands of justice | and put into tin cans holding a thousand were thus easily satisfied. Whatever might have been the doubt as to a conviction, had the case been tried and RAWLINS defended by a sharp lawyer, there is no doubt that the deal by which he was set free is an admisson that he was guilty. Had he not been, he and his triends would have insisted that the court should hear the case and set him free without a stigma upon his reputation. As it is, he has surely been allowed to escape with against others for selling and circulating a hope that he will not try the same trick

Mizpab. One voice ever to call me love, In all of the whole wide earth: country, tried to raise a little money by One hand of affection within my own,

To tell me love's priceless worth. One heart of life on my own to beat, In its eloquent dream of peace: And sing me softly love's deathless song, The song that shall never cease. The heavenward song on land or sea, The Lord keep watch between me and thee.

Only one face of all faces sweet, The sweetest that ever wore, The hallowed light of a saintly brow,

Beautiful evermore. One dear face hid in a post's heart,

To idolize there and tless; A face that the angels would fly to see, For the love that its looks confess. The heavenward love, where we both maybe.

The Lord keep watch between me and thee. One friendship fixed as the polar star,

No sorrow or care can change; That never a fiery trial here-Would think to be rude or strange.

One in the bond that is brightest and best, One hope of the tried and true. One that is constant till death laurene, That one of all others is you. The heavenward hope' till the soul goes free.

The Lord keep watch between me and thee. That one of all others is you alone. " Hidden away in my heart;

Love never will open the secret door. Nor let you from thence depar'. One only is all that shall there abide. One love that can never roam;

Another your beautiful home.

The Lord keep watch between me and thee. A prayer in the faith of a soul redeemed.

Hallowed in peace at the crimson dawn And sweet at the close of day.

With a blessing of grace and truth; 'Till under the tree o' life we walk In the bloom of eternal youth.

One heavenward prayer, my fondest plea, The Lord keep watch between me and thee

now only be common decency for the lovers of fair play to strrt a petition for the : elease of the sailor for whom judge FORBES showed no mercy. Until this is Has at the end some gifted folk annoyed done, it would be well to say as little as possible about even handed justice in the

SLAUGHTERING THE GAME.

# AFTER HIM.

## (CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

## ments, verified by the affi lavi's, and which are being used in the case.

Know all men by these presents, that I, Percy J. A. Lear, of the city of Halifax, gentleman, having threatened legal proceedings against improper relations existing heretofore between the said - and my wife, E. Frances Lear, and whereas, in order to avoid a painful publicity and discharge to him of all my claims against him in regard to the said above mentioned matter. Now know ye, that I, the said Percy Lear, in consideration of the promises, and of said sum of \$200, to be paid by the --- the receipt where of is hereby acknowledged, which sum will by me be paid into the hand; of a trustee to be disbursed release and forever quit claim to, and discharge the said--all claim and demands now and forever, in respect of and in regard to said improper rein respect thereof against said--, in any way or manner however, and I undertake to bring no action proceeding or suit sgainst said -- in respect of such m stter, in anything connected there with, as witness my hand and seal this first day of November in the year 1894. PERCY J. LEAR.

Signed, sealed and delivered in presence of, etc., F. J. TREMAINE. F. J Trem sine, Q. C., 110-18 Barrister and solicitor Offi :e 143 Hollis street. BIEGIE Halifax N. S, Oct. 31. 1894. a 7TH in settlement of the Lear matter. F. J. TREMAINE. RIL MI TH. M HALIFAX, Ap :11 29, 1895.

Miss E. Frances Byron 112 Prospect St., Waltham, Mass. Dear Madam, I am to fay in receipt of your favor of the 26th

thing, nowever, I think I shoull advise you, viz. that you have no legal claim to an accounting by me. I shall today write your former husband, enclosing a copy of your letter, and await his action. I will certainly, as a matter of favor, let your barister friend know where every dollar of the money I received is gone, but I cannot consider any claim of right.

Yours truly F. J. TREMAINE. HALI MAX, April 10, 1895. MISS E. FRANCES BYRON, Prospect st., Waltham, Mass.

### DESIGNING HIS OWN FUNERAL.

A Kansas Man who Does Not Want Chestnuts After He Has Passed Away.

A Topeka man of a practical turn of mind has made a will regulating his own funeral, says the Kansas City Star. A triend wao is a purson is to come from a distance and say a prayer. Another friend, of said city, merchant, in consequence of certain | who is not a parson, not evan a church member, is to make a short talk. Another friend, who is a woman and a sweet singer, the said ----- has consented and agreed to is to request three musical friend-another pay me the sum of \$200, on my executing a release woman and two men-to join her in singing appropriate hymns; while another, a young fellow who learned the keyboard while "on the road" for a music house, is to preside at the organ.

The undertaker is not to wear a plug for the sole benefit of my said wife, against whom hat, or a big diamond stud, or a dressy I am about to take divorce proceedings, do hereby Prince Albert coat, or in any manner to appear as it he had snatched a moment from a banquet to bury the dead. He is lations, and any claim I may have now or hereafter, to be modest and humble, giving the corpse a chance for public attention-Its last chance. The pall bearers are not to be labelled. They will be distinguishable from the corpse by the fact they will be alive, and their duties will be understood without wearing a printed sign. They mnst be good fellows, too, bright fellows, and they are requested to beguile the way to the grave with cheerful anecdotes of their dead friend.

None of them may wear gloves-undertakers' gloves are so starchy and stuffyand a man whose hands sweat is barred; it tarnishes the handles of the coffin. Grips and signs, swords, feathers, and bands are probibited. The parson who shall say the first prayer shall say the last, and "sprigs instant. Perhaps it will simplify matters if you at ot myr:le" or "acacia" are forbidden. The once hand the matter, and all the particulars to pall bearers are to line up and witness the which you refer to your barrister friend. Of one, final closing of the grave. All the funeral arrangements are to be in charge of another triend, a woman, who shall constort the family and see that chumps keep away from the house ; that brownies be not permitted to sit up with the corpse." She shall receive flowers, if any, friends may bring in, return thanks for them in writing. nd request the newspapers not to call them "floral offerings." She shall also detach cards from these pretty remembrances and preserve them for the family; the coffin-it shall not be called a "casket" -must not wear the appearance of a floral

Nor can I ever a moment give The heavenward love, till the shadows flee, Ever be mine to say; God bless my love, in this circlet of gold, CYPRUS GOLDE.

Silver Sands Restigouche 1894. Avoid Extremes.

Extremes are things 'twere ever best to shun. And means toward that end should be employed, For what sometim:s affords no end of fun

In the extreme; Then stand aloof from the extremes of bees, Mules, rams, musquitoes, hornets, wasps and fleas; But as an ended rhyme is most enjoyed Here ends my theme.

ing characters. He has appeared upon the scene in the strorg light of a defendant in a suit brought against him in the hoporable court ot which he is a barrister. His name is FREDERICK J. TREMAINE.

Just one year ago today, PROGRESS made a clean exposure of a most glaring and successful attempt blackmail upon respectable residents of Halifax. It was a plain statement of the facts in the case of PERCY LEAR, a commercial traveller, and his wife LIZZIE LEAR, a former actress on the variety stage, and a woman of such notoriety that the encourg 2ment of her presence at high social functions in Halifax was a paradox in that conservative city, where the society line is drawn as it is in no other place in the maritime provinces, or possibly in Canada. The story was of a conspiracy by LEAR and his wife, by which the latter was to be found under such compromising circumstances as to give ground for a suit for divorce. This suit was to be a matter of public notority, and a number of well known citizens were to be dragged into prominence, as co-respondents with the mere figurehead who was found in company with Mrs. Lear on the occasion in question. It was judged, and rightly, that these men with reputations to lose would be willing to pay well to avoid such urenviable publicity, and PROGERSS asserted that such moneys had been paid by certain men to have the matter hushed up. This conspiracy to blackmail was called by its proper name.

The gravity of such a charge was well understood, but with a knowledge that the facts were as stated. PROGRESS felt that it had a public duty to perform in exposing such moral pests upon society. It could not afford to be silent in a case where the well-being of the community was threatened by the most detestable crime of blackmail. What had happened in Halifax might happen in St. John, and where money was extorted from one man today another man might be the victim tomorrow. No citizen's reputation was safe were such harpies to be allowed to prey upon the public. So the circumstances were told in plain language, but without the least attempt to color or exaggerate the facts. They told their own story, without the need of comment.

Lear brought a libel suit against an [employee of PROGRESS, and instituted! suits the paper. In the proceedings, helswore again. so recklessly that he was arrested and held for trial on a charge of perjury. When the first of the suits, that [against a] news- case. It may be that in many cases the dealer, was reached, the other day, [there precept of "go and sin no more" might

It may be that the ends of justice are sufficiently served by such a termination of was nobody to carry it forward. On be well applied in our courts of law, but

Tee following paragraph appears in a New York paper, and has reference to the month of October.

courts of this country.

fraud, and was allowed to go free. The

It may be, as already remarked, a

undertakes a systematic fraud to fill his

pockets and extreme severity for a man

who stupidly steals to raise a little money

to gratify his appetite? There is no

justice in this kind of law, and it would

During the first fi teen days of this month the car cases of 314 deer, 20 caribous, and 14 moose, huntsmen's spoils, arrived in Bangor, Me., by train from the forests in the interior of the state. This is said to beat all records, and bears out the prophecies made during the summer that game would be very pleantiful in Maine this fall, and that it would be an unu ually good season for the hun-

Yes, it seems to be a good season for the hunter, but what about the game ? In a few years the cry will be raised that the deer, caribou, and moose are being exterminated, and fresh laws will be made for their protection, when too late, The moose will ere long be as rare as the buffalo and it is already so in parts of the country where it was once abundant. Huntsmen's "spoils" is the best possible term, for the pot-hunters of today are spoiling the forests of Maine and Canada for all time. It was once supposed that the partridge could never become scarce in New Brunswick, but the relentless vigor with which it has been pursued has driven it out of many localities. The present legislation on the subject provides a very poor remedy, for while it forbids partridge being sold it does not prevent them being shot. There are no doubt very many idle men and boys still engaged in killing off these birds, and selling them in an underhand way. The law should have forbidden the shooting of the birds. Anything less than that is so ineffective as to make the legislation mare child's play.

What seems like a parctical suggestion comes from the other side of the water, even from Russia and Italy. There countries send large quantaties of eggs to England for the use of hotels and similar [establishments, and there is nether a broken nor a bad egg in the lot. The reason for this is that they are shelled before shipment, or more, tightly sealed, and in shape to be drawn off by a tap in such quantities as are required by the users. There is a guarentee of freshness is the obvious fact that one bad egg would spoil the lot. The system has many advantage in the case of large shipments, and while a good many people may not want to buy their eggs by the quart, their is no reason why they should not be as good in that form as are oysters when shelled and sold in the same way.

The prospective husband of Mrs. LANGTRY, when she gets a divorce, has just compromised with his creditors at fifty cents on the dollar. Since the death 0 his father, last May, he has borne the title of Sir ROBERT PEEL, but he seems a rather unworthy scion of an illustrious race. Mrs. LANGTRY is among the creditors, to the amount of twenty thousand dollars. "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," will not have a very extensive application if the baronet ever marries the

## The Millkeeper's Choice.

St. John, November 1895.

am going to marry the miller's wife, Whose stately mill you may see close by; But she whom I love leads a shepherd, s life;

Can you not see how perplexed am I ? Ah! how pretty is my Fanchette! Bat the miller's wife has a goodly store hen one has been foolish the one regret Is that things remain as they were before. Bah! I will marry my miller fair, Who makes eyes at me all the day.

And says to me: "Pretty, my little Pierre, And when are we going to be married, pray?"

One moment; come, let us not go too fast; Is happiness sure to my lot to fall With a wife, however, her lines are cast For whom I never have cared at all Yet marriage is one of the things above The passing thought of a day-alas,

keep an establishment up on love Is far too meagre a life to pass. I will marry my miller fair,

Who makes sweet eyes at me all the day. And says to me: "Pretty, my little Pierre, And when are we going to be married, pray ?"

My heart is moved with a strange regret; My heart has suid I have greatly erred, Thus to deceive my poor Fanchette, To whom I have giv n my faith, my word, he is so gentle, so put and good, , perhaps might break; would Her heart would suff And if I abandon her -

Die. it is possible, for my sake. So much the worse for the miller fair, For I never can be er husband true; Let her say "Pretty, my little Pierre," But little Pierre is not for you. -R. M. Field.

Lavender Leaves.

The waving corn was green and gold, The damask roses blown, The bees and busy spinning wheel Kept up a drowsy drone, When Mistress Standish, folding down Her linen, white as snow, Between it laid the lavender,

One summer long ago. The slender spikes of grayish green, Still moist with morning dew, Recalled a garden sweet with box Bevond the ocean, s blue, An English garder, quaint and old, She nevermore might know: And so she drooped a homesick team That summer long ago.

The yellow sheets grew worn and thin, And fell in many a shred; Some went to bind a soldier's wounds, And some to shroud the dead. And Mistress Standish rests her soul Where graves their shadows throw, And violets blossom, planted there In summer long ago.

But still between the royal rose And lady lily tall Springs up the modest lavender Beside the cottage wall. The spider spreads her gossamer Across it to and fro-The ghost of linen laid to bleach One summer long ago

-New England Magazine.

#### The Master's Words.

"Heaven and earth shall pass away; but M ords shall not pass away."-Luge xxi., 33 They have not passed away. The ages lie In myriad heaps of ashes, cold and grey, Joon the moorlands stretching far away Into the past, where gaunt against the sky cross once stood and raised its arms on high Gone is the cross, and likewise gone are they Who saw the Master lifted up that day To perish that the world might never die, But have eternal life. Calaphas lies To his last sleep and Heron's bones are dust; Judas' memory is a thing of rust, Which time shall sweep away. The arching skies Shemselves shal pass; the earth itself decay; But Christ's sweet words shall never pass away. -Chicago Record.

Retrospect.

What is it, that in looking back on years That from our lives have slipped, we most regret? Is it the consciousness that we forget Sweet love, warm vows and consecrated tears? Is it that in fulfilment disappears The joy we covet? Is it the bitter debt Our youth has paid success? Or is it yet The past that vanishes—the past that weeps? Ah, none of these—nothing which did exist; No struggle won, no arch of triumph broken, Calls forth our bitterest grief at fate's decree, But ob, the goal u reached—dear lips unkissed, The friends unmet—the one word left unspoken, That which has not been and can never be! —Mary Ashiey Townsend. MRS. PERCY LEAR) Dear Madam-Mr. Bell informed me he had a

etter from you some days ago and read some ex tracts from it. I assume you know there was a sum of money in my hands to the benefit of which I consider you morally entitled, subject to certain charges of my own, being costs in suits, etc , including the divorce proceedings, which I thought should be a first charge on any money I held, You received either directly or indirectly in the shape of said bills about \$400, part of which I remitted. Some was sent to Mr. Lear and Miss Wiswell. I am pot at present in fund's to send you any more money, owing to circumstances I cannot detail. I hope t., be able to send something before long. Perhaps you know Mr. Lear is in New York. He has left unsettled matters here which will require his presence. I trust after his return it may be possible to send you some money. I don't know that I can say anything more definite just now. Meanwhile, believe me,

Yours sincerely, F. J. TREMAINE.

#### He Wanted a "Quiet" Horse-

A gentleman of this city whose profession demands that he should have a good horse, and, who by the way has always had a first rate one, has been promising his family that he would get another that possessed the quality of staidness to such a degree that he might be driven by any member of from falling over the dash. So a few |days | ago he went out of town into a horse region and secured a fine-looking animal that promised to be quiet enough to drive in a funeral procession. The new horse arrived in the city about midnight and when taken from the train began to show its new owner how green it was. Electric lights proved such a novelty that the man in charge of the animal finally concluded the longest way around was the shortest way home and he tried to solve the chinese puzzle of getting to the stable without passing one. He succeeded in reaching the barn at last and after a days trial the conclusion was reached that about the only thing the new horse was not afraid of was a pail of water.

### A New Typewriter.

Mr. A. J. Lawrence was in the city few days this week in the interests of Messrs Wells & Richardson Company. This concern has, through its extensive advertising made its name so well known that no representative of theirs can approach a firm who has not heard of the firm. Mr. Lawrence in addition to his other work for the firm is introducing the Williams typewriter, a machine which it is claimed has so many excellent qualities that it is on a par with the high class machines. Mr. Lawrence will visit the principal towns in the Maritime Provinces.

## Death of Plebald Mollie.

Mr. T, Furlong's family are mourning the death, which occurred a week ago, of a favorite pony. "Mollie" was sent from

ture. In 1884 it took first prize at the

Madison Garden horse show in New York.

Many Glad to see Him.

bargain counter. That moss-grown title head, "The Last Sad Rites." must not appear over the newspaper accounts of the funeral, and having done this last kind service in fairly good English, and short sentences, city editors are requested to turn again their attention to life and the beautiful world, leaving the dead min to make his way across the dark river.

#### A Crown for Some Girl.

King Alexander of Servia is in the matrimonial market, girls. Don t all speak at once. The King is a youth who has inherited a vicious nature from his deplorably bad father; he is tall and ungainly in his appearance. a boor in his manners, and he wants a large-1 very large-fortune with his bride. Don't all speak at once! Even the spinster princesses of Europe look askance at such a bridegroom, though the crown that is dangled before their eyes may prove too tempting a bait to be resisfed. But, now American millionaires are allying themselves with the nobility of Europe at such a rate, perhaps some Chicago belle may deem it worth her while to try the kingdom of Servia, just to see how it feels to be crowned a queen in the house-hold who cared keep the reins reality. Nothing will surprise anybody, as the world seems to be going at the present rate. However, don't all speak at once for the King of Servia.-Boston Herald.

#### Prize Short Stories.

The Dr Williams Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., has been trying to en ourage native talent by an offer of \$300 for the best five short stories by Canadian writers. The offer was made some months ago, and the interest taken in this literary competition is shown by the fact that 700 manuscripts have been submitted, from writers in all parts of Canada. All the stories were examined by a committee of judges who have selected the five which they consider the best, and these have just been issued in pamphlet form under the title of "Prize Short Stories." The amounts of the prizes respectively are \$100, \$75, \$60, \$40, \$25, and the swords in the order of merit will be given on the vote of the readers of the pumphlet, a voting paper accompanying it. A copy will be sent postpaid to anybody sending their address to the Di. Williams Medicine Co, Brockville, Ont.

#### Hard on the Widow.

The following conversation is reported to have taken place between a minister and a widow, both of Aberdeen. The widow, who called upon the minister, seemed desirious of relieving her mind of something which oppressed her, at which the reverend gentleman, wishing to hurry matters, exclaimed :

"My good woman, you see I can be of no service to you till you tell me what it is that troubles you."

"Weel, sir, I'm thinking o' getting maried again

unfortunately for the reputation of our Thursday of this week, judgment was judicial system the application seems given dismissing the case. [LEAR] had only to be made when the offender is of lorg ago left the country.

LEAR'S lawyer in the suits he brought respectable family and has friends who can exercise a pull. The very court which was one FREDERICK J. TREMAINE, a barkept adjourning the hearing to allow time rister in good standing at the Halifax bar. for a compromise knows little mercy with When a lawyer undertakes a case for a

minor offenders who commit no crime client, the supposition is that hel believes against society, but allow their hearts to he has satisfied himself he has a case which overcome their heads by taking too much has some merits on which (it can be submitted to a jury. This was possibly to drink. It speedily sends to jail or comthe belief some of the public had when they | mits to a higher court the poor and friendsaw the zeal with which TREMAINE espous- less who pilfer or defraud in the common ed LEAR's cause, and exerted himself to put | way, and at times the fate of some of these | time in securing this animal for use on the | the money into court, and was triumphant-PROGRESS to all possible trouble fand ex- is such as to excite pity for the unfortunate King square next season.

#### actress,

One of the daily papers says complaint is made that somebody on the Marsh road "is the possession of a very aggressive bulldog which is a menace to the lives of smaller dogs which come within its grasp." The horticultural society should lose no

#### He , as Avenged.

Mr. T. C. Allen the well known In the Bangor, Me., Municipal Court the other day a woman was put on trial for stationer and printer of Halifax is in the thumping her husband very severely on city for a few days on business and pleathe head the day before. The husband was complaintant. The woman was fined \$3 and costs, but she declared she had no sure both. Mr. Allen has many friends in this city and he has added to the number money. Thereupon the meek and loving on this trip. husband fished out his pocket book, paid

There are several olive orchards in California with over 15,000 trees in each. ly led away by his much better half.

Dublin twenty-one years ago, as a birthday "Oh, that is it. Let me see; that is present to the late Mr. Maurice Furlong. pretty frequent, surely. How many huswas a pretty though very diminutive crea-

bands have you had ?" "Weel, sir," she replied, in a tone less of sorrow than of bitterness, "this is the tourth. I'm sure there never was a wummum sae completely tormented wi' sic' a Bet of deein' men as I've been, sir,"-Tit bits.

Male elephants are employed as well as females, in the Indian army, although the latter are preferred. When the tormer are captured they cannot be liberated again, for in that case the chances of imprisoning other elephants in the same dis-trict would be at an end, as they would warn others away.