PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Canterbury steeet, S. 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 stimped and addressed

Copies Can be Purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and village of Nova Scotia and Prince-Edward Island every Saturday, or Five Cents each.

Discontinuances .- Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances made by paying arrears at the rate

Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTEF, 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

Remittances should always be made by Post

published in the same section. Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, cor

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13.640

ST JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, A'R 18

IT IS A SLANDER.

The Montreal correspondent of the New York Sun may be an Americ n or not. It is to be hoped, for the cred t of Canada, that he is a mere prejudiced liar from the United States, rather than that he is a degenerate Canadian who delights to misrepresent lis country and its people at the lire of so mary dellars a column. Who ever he may be, he is evidently a dirty hird, who is not content with giving a one sided version of courrences, but goes out of his way to impute mean motives to what are patriotic and unselfish acts. In a recent letter, in which he strives to show that politicians and people have alke no loyalty apart from the love of the dollar, and that where they display loyalty it is mere buncombe, he proceeds to utter the following outrageous slander:

Seriously speaking, Canadian loyalty will not be worth a continental if they find there is no money sars lin one of the mari ime provinces offered their services to the English Government to go to the Soudan against a people who had never done them any harm. With clumsy cunning they intimated that the English Government would be expected to f urnish the horses. As good horses are going dirt cheap in Canada since electric traction has come so much into use, and the English army regulation price ranges from thirty to forty pounds sterling for good troop horses, somebody meant to make years ago, and singular to say. Ly loyalty pay. The scheme was knocked on the head by England declining their services. So that take

It is not nece sary to comment on this. If there ever was a spontaneous offer of service, free from interested motive, it was that of the Hussars to go to the front, and it must have required an unusually sordid mind to have attributed the motive of financial gain to the loyal cavalry. It is a s'ander, pure and simple, put in the coarse way of an anonymous detractor. Such a charge would, of itself, be unworthy of notice, but it is a pity that a paper with the influence of the Sun should be imposed on by such an unscrupulous detamer of Canada and its people. It was not lorg ago that the Sun itself editorially deprecated the spirit of unfair abuse of the United States nota: le in some Canadian papers, but now the same Sun stands convicted, through its correspondent, as a flagrant offender in this respect. The Montreal correspondent should have his name and his portrait published in order that decent people may keep clear of him.

THE LEVEL CROSSING.

Accidents such as that which took place at Coldbrook, last Saturday, are happily o rare occurrence in this part of the world and naturally excite a deep feeling of horror when they do occur. A covered milk wagor, containing three persons, is approaching a railing crossing just as a train running at the rate of forty miles an hour is rushing along the track. The wagon is smashed to atoms, two of its occupants are instantly killed and the other is seriously injured. The verdict of the coroner's jury exonerates the railway from all blame, and recommends that gates be erected at such crossings as a measure of safety to the public.

In this recommendation, which does not appear to be very definitely worded, the jury probably means to reter only to the territory within its cognizance, the city and county of St. John. It would have no scope to discuss the matter beyond the municipal limits, nor if it had would such a recommendation be a practical one. With the large number of level crossings throughout the province, many of them in dit ic s remote from any town or village, it could not be expected that gates and gatemen would be provided, nor would they be needed. In England, where the railways run through a long settled country, and where, moreover, the mileage is limited, points of view, was so pronounced that the guarded crossings are a necessity, but the conditions there and here thusiasm in making preparation for another, are widely different, and in this part of the world we are compelled ready splendid record. Much of the work of Russell and Keefe, these gentleman will to adapt ourselves to circumstances and to on the grounds and buildings last year was apply such remedies only as they are found of a permanent character which will not at a meeting of the executive, on Wednesto be absolutely needed. Taking the have to be repeated this season, but day, the committee decided that no continent over, it is true, there have been no doubt still further improvements charge was demanded, and no new conven-

guarded grade crossing, and time and the grounds as complete as possible. again the press has raised the cry that it | The intention to have the live stock on exshould not be tolerated. Grade crossing s hibition during the first week will please cannot always be avoided, however, save many visitors, for in the past the nonat a cost which would seriously retard railway enterprise, and they must continue to exist as an evil which can only be modified by degrees.

Such modification is practicable and seems to be demanded at all crossings in and around cities and towns, or wherever there is a large amount of bighway travel. There would seem to be a need of better protectien not only at Coldbrook but at other crossings both east and west of St. John station. The drivers of engines may faithfully carry out their orders as to sounding the bell and whistle, but as everybody knows there are atmospheric conditions under which these may not be heard by the drivers of rattling teams, and there are teams such as a covered milk wagon, in which the occuparts may neither hear nor see a train approaching. It may be said that a man who heedlessly approches a crossing in such conveyance owes his darger to lis own contrivance, but even if this is so, there is no reason why death or maining should be the penalty of neglect. C'early, the level crossing where there is constant traffi: should be provided with safeguards by the railway authorities.

The rarity of accidents such as that of Saturday, has a tendency at ordinary times to give the public a feeling of security that may in time develop into carelessness. A man who has driven over a crossing hundreds of times without anything occuring to make him cautious is apt to take a great deal for granted and to incur actual risk. A railway crossing should be looked upon just as a gun ought to be wheth-r loaded or unloaded. It is always dangerous, and the prudent man will always satisfy himself that nothing is approaching before he attempts to cross. It may be the duty of a railway to use greater safeguards, but it is also a duty of the public to exercise all due caution and to leave nothing to the uncertain element of chance.

No little talk has been caused in and out of New York clerical circles by the recent alleged plagiarism of Rev. D. PARKER MORGAN, of the Church of Heavenly Rest, one of the leading episcopolian ministers of the metropolis. When Dr. MORGAN'S Easter sermon was published in the newspapers, a minister of some other denomination discovered that parts of it were word for word extracts from a volume of sermons published Rev. Dr. PUTNAM a unitarian. When Dr. MORGAN was confronted with the evidence he at once admitted that having been very busy during the week preceeding Easter, he had been unable to prepare a sermon, but had read over the PUTNAM discourse and preached one with it for a basis. The point of morals which some of the clergy are now discussing is whether the greater offender in this case is not the rival minister who made the matter public to the scandal of christanity and the pulpit in general. It is claimed that a more christian way would have been to have pointed out Dr. Morgan's error to him privately, as he had intended no wrong, whereas the derouncing of him as a stealer of sermons not only injures him personally, but does much to weaken the faith of the public in preachers in general. This does not seem very sound reasoning, but it may be justified on the ground of expediency. any kind of a scandal could be justified, and as a matter of fact this course is by no means uncomon, where concealment is

The impression that a transaction with a bank was private and only known to the officers of the institution and the customer. has been rudely dispelled this week when the manager of the British bank in this city stepped into the witness box and gave evi dence in regard to a bond deposited there some time ago by DR. J. E. MARCH as collatteral security, but retired later at the request of the bank. It that fact bore in any degree upon the charge of forgery at present before the police court it might have been excused upon the ground of publie expediency but there can be no excuse tor divulging the secrets of a bank and inviting a subpoena with no beneficial result, since the bond was retired, and so far as is known, destroyed. The MARCHES may be guilty or they may be innocent, but that does not alter the fact that it is a cangerous thing to have a man in charge of a banking institution who does not regard business transactions as private and who may reveal them to the disadvantage of his customers.

The decision to have another exhibition in St. John, in September, has been made, and thus the matter has been set at rest much earlier than it was last year. The success of the last exhibition, from all executive may well feel an unusual enwith the idea of even surpassing the alarrival of the stock until the second week has resulted in more or less disappointment. With the light of past experience and with the encouragement from past success, there is every reason to believe that the exhibition of 1896 will be a specially notable one in the annals of such affairs in the maritime provinces.

The perils of hasty judgment without a knowledge of fac's should be kept in mind by those good people who are anxious to reform the world. The ministerial association of Montreal recently passed resolutions condemning scenes of intoxication and i-reverence in the House of Commons, while another minister in Woodstock, Ont., condemned a ball given by the Governor General as a scene of vice and immorality which had cost the country \$25,000. In he Commons, on Tuesday, the members on both sides of politics protested against uch unfair and untruthful judgment, and it was declared that the House, under the present speaker, has been notably free from scenes of intoxication. As to the statement in regard to the ball, it was untrue in every respect, for not only was it free from all objectionable features, but the expense of it was wholly at the cost of their excellencies. In an equally hasty manner the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Moncton has just been expressing its "horror and pain," over some sentences passed by Judge Wells at Dorchester. The only basis the ladies had for their denunciation was a brief newspaper despatch, and on the anthority of this, without any further knowledge of the facts, they proceeded to condemn the judge. From all that can be learned, they appear to have put themselves in a ridiculous position. Would it not be well for all reformers to make haste slowly in passing judgment on the acts of others, and especially with respect to our lawmakers

and lawgivers? The sky-scraper building is not to overshadow Boston, if the law can prevent it. Legislation has recently been introduced establishing "highbuilding limits," cutside of which no structure is to be more than eighty feet in height, while cn stree's less than forty feet in width no building can have a greater height than twice the width of the street. The need of some such law in a'l cities is more and more apparent as the network of overhead wires increases, rendering it difficult, and o'ten impossible for fire departments to use their ladders. The high building may be a profitable investment for landlords, but it is not in the interests of the people.

In this age, when there is much talk of painless surgery, it is interesting to learn that a painless bullet has been invented for ase in warfare. According to an eminent French surgeon, the steel-coated rifle bullets for the new magazine guns cause very little pain, and men wounded during recent riots did not know they were hurt until they found themselves bleeding. The steel coated bullet gets there, however, and at short range is worse than the old style, from the fact that it is apt to explode and blow a man more or less into pieces.

Word comes from Newfoundland that there is no hope of the seal fishing season having even fairly successful results. The steamers that have arrived so far have had very small catches as compared with the On the same ground, too, the hiding of average of past seasons. The island colony seems to be in very bad luck of recent years.

> Prohibition appears to be getting more unpopular than ever in Maice. In the municipal elections in Bargor and Angusta the prohibtionists polled only 106 votes out of a total of between four and five

> President CLEVELAND seems to be away behind the times. His family is only now having its dose of measles.

> HAPPENINGS HERE AND THERE.

Officer Gosline reports that the body of a cat which is lying on Ludiow street, Carleton, should

be removed .- Telegraph. Martin in Good Luck.

Still an ther letter from our new found friend Charles H. Collins, containing a remittance of another dollar for copies of our book of poems has lately reached us. We acknowledg ourselves under lasting obligations to this true and noble soul'

Why Bub Hagens Mourns.

"Bub" Hagens is mourning over the loss of eight little pigs. A few days ago, a dog entered the residence of the pig family, and his presence filled Mrs. Pig with so much fear that she lost her head and trampled her family to death .- Shelburne Budget.

They Put Out the Damage.

The basement of the Carleton methodist chu ch

took fice on Friday morning. The darage was slight, and was put out with put little d fliculty—

In Scott Act Moncton. Saturday evening a young man under the i fluence dows with a plank after he was put out .- Transcript

Russell and Keefe will Run.

Despite the action of the liberal party of ward 5, Halifax, in rejecting the ticket be the candidates. Late advices state that a vast number of deaths due to the un- will be made, in order to hav tion will becalled, as the resolution asked. contains 3,501,000 square miles.

VERSESOF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Exploits of Michael. ("I do make some claim to be a worker . . . My forte is working, not speaking."-Speech at Dartmouth.) I'm full of fight, I'm awful bright, My intellect is keen: Tho' with my might, from morn till night I kill the language of the Queen,

The English of the Queen. With knowing smile, I will beguile The workmen plain and green; And all the while in Zulu style I'll maul the language of the Queen, The English of the Queen.

Of work I brag, I've earned my bag, A wo kman I have been; For want of gag, I never flag To brain the language of the Queen, The English of the Queen.

I'm now a swell as you know well, An alderman I've been; I talk pel'- nel', by methods fell I brain the language of the O seen. The English of the Queen.

I am ex-mayor, I fitled the chair, My fame's secure, serene; I yet declare that never there I spared the language of the Queen The English of the Queen.

I never shirk the courtliest work, I smoke cigars with Aberdeen, Tho' like a Turk I plunge the dirk Into the language of the Queen, The English of the Queen.

I choke, I crash, I stroke, I smash, I jump upon with glee I use the lash, with knife I gash The language of Her M. jestie;1 These are in brief, some deeds of K-(The Kenny deed we ween) Tis said in grief, these are the chief-He hates the language of the Queen, The English of the Queen.

Jim's Champion.

When Jim was dead, "Hit sarved him right," the nabors sed, 'bused him for the life he'd le An' him a-ly1 g thar at rest With not a rose upon his breast! Ah! many cruel words they sed

When Jim was dead.

"Jes' killed hisselt!" "To mean ter live!" They didn't hav one word ter give Of comfort as they hovered near 'n' gazed on Jim a lying there!
"Thar ain't no use ter talk," they sed,

But suddenly the room growed still. While God's white sunshine seemed ter fill The dark place with a gleam of life, Au' o'er the dead she bent-Jim's wife! An' with her lips close, close to his, As though he knew and felt the kiss.

She se bbed-a touchin' sight ter see-"Ah Jim was always good ter me! I tell you when that cum to light It kinder set the lead man right, An' round the weepin' woman they Throwed kindly arms of love that day, An' mingeled with her own they shed

The tenderest tears-when Jim was dead. -Frank L. Stanton.

Beautiful Hands.

Of those beautiful hands that I love so much, I seem to thrill as I then was thrilled Kissing the giove that I found unfilled-When I met your gaz, and the queenly bow As you said to me laughingly, "Keep it now!" And d zed and alone in a droam I stand. Kissing the ghost of your beautiful hand.

When first I loved in the long ago, A dhe.d your hand as I told you so— Pr ssed and caressed it, and gave it a kiss. And said, "I could die for a hand like this! Little I dreamed love's fullness yet And prayers were vain in their wild demands For one warm touch of your beautiful hands.

Beautiful hands! Oh, beautiful hands! Could you reach out of the alien lands Where you are lingering, and give me to night Only a touch—were it ever so light— My heart were soothed, and my weary brain Would Juli itself into rest again: For there is no solace the world commands Like the caress of your beautiful hands. -James Whitcomb Riley.

Little Boy Blue. The little toy dog is covered with dust, But sturdy and staunch he stands; And the li tle toy soldier is red with rust. And his musket molds in his hands. Time was when the little toy Gog was new And the soldier was passing fair, And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue Kissed them and put them there.

'Now, don't you go till I come," he said, 'And don't you make any noise So, toddling off to his rar dle-bed, He dreamt of the pretty toys. And as he was dreaming an angel song Awakened our Little Boy Biuc— Oh, the years are many the years are long, But the little toy friends are true.

Ay, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand, Each in the same old place. Awaiting the touch of a little hand, And they wonder, as waiting these long ye r through, In the dust of that little chair, What has ! ecome of our Little Boy Blue

Since he kissed them and put them there. The Tiff.

When a pair of lovers quarrel, And in pride and anger part, Oft with hasty speech unkind y Wringing each the other's heart; As with high and haughty footstep Trips offended maid away. She will turn her head a moment,

Glancing only—so she'll say— At the glow of dying day! Maiden's way! Maiden's way! When a pair of lovers weary Of such comedy of strife. Vowing harmony for life

As, with soft and tender glances, She will turn her head a moment Coyly feit ning shy delay. Lest he think he's won the day Maiden's way ! Maiden's way

Waiting. hear his footstep on the stair, My heart responds with quickened beat, As to my ear the sound-waves bear The eager accent of his feet. O heart! my heart, canst thou gainsay The hope tnat echoes in his tread

He comes to woo and win today,
To-morrow he may come to wed —Lucius Har
wood Foote, in Boston Transcript.

The Deacon s Little Trick.

The deacon referred to in Progress a fortnight ago as having left his church on account of not being able to run the show himselt, has made another move to icjure his former Christain workers. The baptismal font was in need of repairs and a plumber engaged to do the work. The wondering deacon heard of this and informed the plumber not to do the job, as he would never get paid for it. The plumber acted on the advice given by the deacon and left the job undone for some days. When the committee in charge heard of the act they made things all right, and the work was completed. They now think it wise to keep their eyes open

The Dominion of Canada contains 3,456,383 square miles; the United States

and see what Dan'l will do next.

HELP THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

They Are Anxlous to Own Blaycles and the Chance is given by "Progress."

Since PROGRESS was issued last week, the publisher has offered the best junior bicycles to the boy and girl who obtains the most signed orders for it before May 24th and has offered in addition to present any boy or girl with the same kind of a bicycle who obtains one hundred of these signed orders.

Progress has bad a good many successful competitions since it was first published but none started out with such a rush as this.

The first announcement was made in the columns of The Daily Record on Saturday, and on Monday eager boys and girls were seeking information and order blanks at PROGRESS office. They got the information, but the order blanks were not delivered to them un'il Tuesday and by that time many of them had as many as thirty odd promises from people willing to assist them to get a wheel. One boy brought in thirty six another twenty six a few hours after they obtained the blanks and others began with such a creditable number that there is not much if any doubt that they will ge s the required number.

But the best part of it all is that no boy or girl who get five or ten signed orders will work for nothing. Each and everyone of them who gets five or more orders but not enough to secure a bicycle will get a gift of some kind according to the number of orders sent in.

Then again it any boy or girl gets 30, 40 or 50 or more orders, but not 100 and wishes to allow those orders to go on the purchase of the bicycle, they can do so and by paying cash for the balance obtain the bicycle. For example suppose the bicycle cost \$60 (which will be about the cost of it) every order will mean sixty cents toward the purchase of the wheel fifty orders will mean that you will have to listens intently to the ticking of the big add \$30 to get the wheel.

The bicycle will be supplied Progress under arrangement with the Ira Cornwall Co. Ltd., who carry the largest quartity of bicycles in the Maritime provinces. They are called the Crescent No. 3 and No. 6 and are thus described in the catalogue of the Western Wheel Works of the feat is impossible. It is this accuracy Chicago one of the largest manufacturing concerns in the country.

There are a vast number of ladies who now ride our Crescent No. 4, and who, as gir.s, learned to ride on our Crescent No. 6. It is made on the same general line, construction, and of the same quality of material. It is simply smaller in size, so as to fit a "little woman." The finish is the same as on the more expensive wheels.

The specifications are, 24 inch wheels; Morgan & Wright Quick R pair or Diamond Single Tube 11/2 inch Tires; saddle Garford o 3; dep:h of frame 16% inch; tread 5 3 16 inch; wheel base \$71/2 inch; head 814 inch; cranks 51/2; reach 241/2 to 281/2 inch; gear 55 inch; Crescent Combination Rubber Pedals: weight 201/2 lbo.

No. 3 is our Boy's machine, and the average youth can see all of its good points without our giv- to half-past 2, he knows that the actual ing a lengthy description of it. They can distinguish the up to-date bicycle the moment they see it. It is only necessary to say that it is constructed in the same manner as the No. 2, and is made of the same material. It is perfectly corstructed in every detail, high grade lightest weight, and in fact everything that the "little man" could want. It will coast just as far as his father's and climb hills just as easily. He can carry it up stairs himself, and it is a wheel which he can fee assured is the highest grade bicycle built of its size. Specification 24 inch wheels; Morgan & Wright Quick Repair or Diamond Single Tube 11/2 inch ti es; saddle Garford o4; depth of frame 20 inch; tread 5 3-16 inch; wheel base 381/2 inch; head 81/4 inch; cranks 51/2 inch; reach 28 to 32 inch; gear 55 201/2 lbs.; 20 inch frame sent regular-low frame only

SPEAKING OUT PLAINLY.

A Correspondent Who has Something

Say of the Keefes and the Kennye. TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:-It is low, mear, contemptible of you to write such awful things about Mrs. Keefe. know her well and am confident that she no ignoramus, and quite understood all Shand said in regard to the title, but when she arrived at the sale the bouse was full, and in her honest truthful heart she believed that the property and house were all he represented them to be, she having had no time to look over the house nor place nor even could she do so with the crowd gathered at the time of her arrival. She in good confidence bid all she considered the place worth. She is just as good and better than ever Lady Kenny was, and her ancestors in Ireland were of noble descent. (The Fitzgeralds) Sir Edward was only a working man as everyone knows. He got up some 40 ago years in the world as Keefe is getting up now. Where then is took his hound back to where she had been the difference between two working men orginally laid on the line. This time she who are anxious and ambitious to get along and climb the ladder? Why can not Keefe as well as Kenny do so? Has he not just as equal right? Of course Keefe does not happen to belong to the boodle brigade nor has he any Sir Charles to shove him into a title for a remuneration which was Sir Edward's fortune, not his fault. Not his birth stood to him nor does his lineage of belonging to the working men deprive him of the so-called titles. You call the homestead a mansion. How you get laughed at. I saw it after the came a sound of approaching footsteps,

house equal to his title as "Keefe" keeps | paraphernalia. They were at once recoghis homestead within and without, the nized and the spoil taken from them, poor departed man would have had no were allowed to go. Summonses followed thousands to leave the family out of the in due course, and, when the case was only yery moderate share of means.

Again as to being a sociable centre, any taken the game themselves, but had been place is just as good if convenient, and that sent for it by their mates. Fines of 40s. place is just as good if convenient, and that is all to be said about it. and costs were imposed, or, failing the If Keefe chose to be a society man with payment, a month's imprisonment."

his family, all he has to do is to entertain, and he can do so as well as any of those of his predecessors who compose Halifax society. They all each and everyone of the natives climbed the ladder as well as

And if the lineage or geneology of what is called society in Halifax were traced up, bear witness that Keefe and his good lady would be on the top rung of the lad-

The educated men of Halifax and their families are seldom seen at society gatherings and if they do go, it is tew and far between. As an army man, once said, "dow is it that the nice people aren't known to us? Why do not visit us? I don't know why, I should so much like to know those men of learning and their fami lies, but we were never introduced to them at the few places we saw them." OBSERVER

CHRONOMETER RATING.

Delicacy of Hearing That Can Detect a Difference of a Feath of a Second.

Every large vessel sailing the ocean has at least two chronometers, and all the liners carry at least three, and many of them carry four, says a N. Y. paper. A chronometer is never set, no matter how much away from the true Greenwich time it may be, except when it is cleaned, and that is only once in about three years. It is rated instead. When the captain comes into port he straightway takes his ctronometer to the shop. A record is made of the time it registers, and it is compared with the true time at Greenwich, England. It may be kept in the shop for two or three days, or even in some cares a month. A careful record is kept to determine whether the chronometer is gaining or losing time.

The average of all the observations gives a very accurete estimate of what may be expected of the chronometer at ses. Such is the skill of the chronometer man that he can tell its variations down to the tenth of a second. A large clock in the shop ticks twice every second. Taking the chrcnometer to the big clock, the operator clock and to the ticking of the chronometer. and mentally notes the difference. His ear is more accurate than any instrument that can be made. A chrono neter which neither gains nor loses is something that has never been built. Atmospheric and other variable conditions affect it, so that of the ear that is the stock in trade of the chronometer rater that cannot be patented, copyrighted, nor imitated. It comes through long practice only. When the job is done and the captain calls for his chronometer he receives an exact record of what has been observed. A record is as well kept in the shop.

No two of the chronometers on board a ship may point to the same time of day. They may vary several bours in fact. But the Captain knows just how tar away from the true time each one is, from the ratings, and thus makes his calculations. It his chronometer is five minutes tast and points time is 25 minutes past 2. But the actual time is not what he cares for. It is the elapsed time since he sailed, That is what the chronometer is used to tell. Any old clock will tell the actual time near enough for all practical purposes.

DOGS THAT CHASE MEN.

Bloodhounds as Aids to the Police in Tracking Fugitives from Justice

In England the rural constabulary, in some cases, are asking for bloodhounds to aid in the detection of poachers and criminals. To show that good results would inch; Crescent Combination Rubber Pedals; weight | follow, the Superintendent of Police of a country district has sent to the Field the following attested narrative, published in the issue of March 28:

"Some time this year a constable was out in the early morning, when about 6:30 a. m, he came across a couple of notorious poachers who were walking along a tootpath through some fields. They, seeing the constable, called out in alarm as a signal to their companions, who were no doubt coming behind. Owing to the darkness, the latter escaped; but the constable took some rabbits and rets from the men he had met, for being in the possession of which under such circumstances they were later on duly punished. At daybreak the constable, accompanied by a young bloodhound bitch, returned to the place, and was able to distinguished the footsteps of a number of men who had come out of a turnip field. They had seperated, some going in one direction, others in another. The hound was put upon the tracks, and with her nose to the ground the bunted then across two fields, going s'raight up to sundry bags of game which had been hidden in a hedgerow. So far so good; but the constable was not yet satisfied, and he went off in another direction, and soon left the policeman far behind. He following up, however, ul imately found her standing at another hedgerow, where more bags of game were found concealed. These were secretly watched all day, but the poachers must have smelled a rat, for none of themselves or their families came near. This is rather to be wondered at, for the bags were numerous and their contents va'uable. At night the cons able and the lessee of the shooting concealed themselves near the place where the first lot of game was discovered. Now they had not long to wait, for in about half an hour there and two men appeared, who immediately I think I know a good house from a bad appropriated the bags and their contents, one. It poor Sir Edward Kenny kept his which included nets and the usual poachers heard, a plea was set up that they had not