

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, PUBLISHER. WALTER L. SAWYER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 5.

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TO THE PUBLIC.

We have come to stay; let us make the best of one another. No idle promises are included in our introduction.

COMMISSIONER PUTNAM ON THE TREATY.

Hon. WILLIAM C. PUTNAM, one of the American commissioners who took part in framing the fisheries treaty, has printed a valuable review of the negotiations in the Boston Post.

Mr. PUTNAM replies that each nation must in such matters be the judge of its own actions. One form of commercial rights is the liberty of vessels to engage in the coastwise trade.

This privilege is extended to our merchant vessels both in the United Kingdom and in Canada. But, instead of reciprocating, we peremptorily debar all foreign vessels from engaging in our coastwise trade.

On the ground of reciprocity of rights, the Canadians in this respect would be justified in complaining at our course. Doubtless our reply would be that we have no wish or interest in entering the coastwise trade of Canada or Great Britain.

But so, in their turn, the Canadians can reply that they have no wish to enter our ports to purchase bait or transship their catch.

But it is evident that, on the basis of reciprocity of commercial rights, the Canadians have only to point to our own system of exclusion in justification of the policy they have adopted.

Bluff and bluster and Senator FRYE have up to this time brought the Gloucester fishermen out ahead. The other side of the case having been presented so clearly and forcibly by one of their own commissioners, it cannot fail to have great influence with the senate.

ENFORCE THE LAW.

The fiat of the mayor has gone forth, and 44 selected liquor dealers have been granted permission to step forward and pay \$150 for a license. It is very probable that they will do so.

The rejected applicants have resolved to fight the law and subscribe to a fund for the purpose. In our opinion the framers of the new law knew what they were about and any attempt to break it will be fruitless.

It is in the public interest that this should be so, and Chief of Police MARSHALL, chief inspector, now has an opportunity to regain the esteem of law-abiding citizens.

The resolve of any company of persons to break a law is in itself a challenge for its rigid enforcement, and the rights of those who have accepted the dictum and paid their licenses ought to be protected.

One clause in the law, in its application to St. John, is, we think, decidedly objectionable. A liquor seller who is a tenant should know by February 1 if he is to be favored with a license, in order that he may give his landlord the required legal notice in case of a change.

The enforcement of the liquor law is as obligatory upon the authorities as that against arson, theft or murder, and we shall regard with interest the contest between the rejected applicants and the new statute.

NOMINAL CHRISTIANS AND THE SABBATH.

The general conference of Methodists, in session in New York city, has been supplied with considerable food for thought in the address of the bishops.

The right of women delegates to sit in the conference; the evangelization of Romanism; the conflict between capital and labor and the relation of the church to the masses, are some of the issues touched upon in this deliverance.

nominal Christians in regard to the proper observance of the day.

These causes are doubtless all operative, but we fancy that the last-named—the laxity of nominal Christians—is chiefly responsible for the non-observance of the Sabbath.

The nominal Christian observes the Sabbath, when it suits him so to do; if its observance conflicts with his business, or his pleasure, his religious duties are deferred to the next Sunday; and, because of his "liberality," his influence counts against the very principles that he has pledged himself before God to assert.

If we read human nature aright, it is not the Sunday paper that needs to be suppressed, but the no-Sunday Christian that needs to be impressed; and if the bishops are able to awaken his conscience they will do a good work for the church.

"THE DIGNITY OF THE SENATE."

Said Mr. INGALLS to Mr. VOORHEES, "If this were a police court, you would be committed as drunk and disorderly."

Said Mr. VOORHEES to Mr. INGALLS, after pausing to gather breath and epithets, "The senator is a great liar when he intimates such a thing—great liar and a dirty dog. It never occurred, never in the world. That is all the answer I have, and I pass it back to the scoundrel behind the senator who is instigating these lies."

These verbal contesies were interchanged, Tuesday, in the senate chamber of the United States, by a statesman who hopes to receive the republican nomination for president and a statesman who trusts that sooner or later the democratic party will place him in the White house.

So long as the administrations of President INGALLS and President VOORHEES continue, PROGRESS will respectfully decline to be annexed.

EXIT MR. SULLIVAN.

Mr. JOHN LAWRENCE SULLIVAN is under a cloud. In Boston, Wednesday night, he was arrested for drunkenness—which lost him the consideration of all decent people. On the following morning the Herald printed a letter from Mr. E. C. HOLSKO, his late agent, in which it was stated that MITCHELL'S backer was paid to make the MITCHELL-SULLIVAN fight a draw—and this has lost him the confidence of all indecent people, that is to say, his friends. The pride of Boston must feel very lonely.

Where now are the aldermen who subscribed freely to buy the diamond belt? Where the poets who sang in HOMERIE verse the praises of the mighty knocker-out? Where the humble but appreciative citizens who crowded into the Washington street saloon to shake his hand and drink his whisky?

It is more than probable that they have all been poisoned by the stench which exhales from Mr. SULLIVAN'S reputation.

NO FAMILY OR NO HOUSE.

Believers and radicals in religion, however they may differ in respect of the potency of all other social forces, agree that "the strength of a nation is in the homes of its people." Statesmen point to the family as the foundation of government. Church and state join hands to encourage home-making and public opinion recognizes the good citizen in the man who has given living hostages to fortune for his faithful performance of life's duties.

The home has its enemies, nevertheless, and these are not necessarily men and women of heterodox beliefs. The woman of fashion and the man of property are very bulwarks of conservatism, yet, in different degrees, both influence towards celibacy.

Prudence, in the unmarried, approves society's dictum that one must proportion the size of his family to that of his income; but it is also the part of prudence to remember that the angels are all in heaven; that men and women are frail; and that it is most easy to regulate these things—in the case of one's neighbor.

It falls to the lot of the house-owner to assist self-control—and deal the finishing blow to "the strength of the nation"—by decreeing at this season that there shall be no children at all! The landlord wants the earth—but he wants no children on it.

Thus to marital responsibilities one more is added and the young man who thinks of matrimony must decide to abjure parenthood or buy a house.

How this difficulty can be gotten over is only to be determined, we fear, by a royal commission of scientists and economists, for the terms to the equation touch two deep-seated springs of action: on the conjugal side, human nature; on the landlord's side, the rate of interest. Read us the riddle who can!

In one way, indeed, the problem might be solved; if fashion commanded large families and if the state adopted the views of NAPOLEON and granted pensions sufficient to make proud parents independent of hired houses, the thing would be done; but the unmarried must work out their own salvation!

We have only to read the daily papers of other Canadian cities to learn that St. John is not "the last place," as some of its citizens are inclined to think. Glance at this and be thankful. The Halifax Mail says: Among the many unseemly sights to be met with in this city is that of the locality known as the "green market," on a Saturday morning, and we might also add on Saturday afternoon. It is a sad com-

mentary on the enterprise of those in authority that the people who come from distant parts of the country, many of them having to travel all night in order to be at their places on Bedford row on Saturday morning, have to stand in the open air from daylight until almost dark in all kinds of weather and in all seasons of the year. It is a disgrace that we do not provide for the people who supply us with green groceries and fresh butter and eggs, some better accommodation during the long and dreary days that they have to stand on the public street endeavoring to dispose of their little stock of vegetables, etc.

The sons of GOULD and VANDERBILT do not believe in the son "spending what his father saved." GEORGE, the eldest son of JAY GOULD, is credited with as much shrewdness as the Corsair. An observant writer says that since his marriage he has settled down into an everyday family man. His only dissipation is an occasional visit to the theatre in company with his wife. He drinks little or nothing, and never smokes. Business is his pleasure, and if it ever falls to his lot to control his father's interests, he will be well fitted for the trust. CORNELIUS and WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT are exceptionally good business men, but they spend much more money than young GOULD is ever likely to. They have large social interests, and the latter is particularly fond of the good things of this life. It is not likely, however, that either of these gentlemen will live beyond his income. That of CORNELIUS is said to be a million dollars a month, while that of WILLIAM K. is not very far behind it.

"In a word, I am now convinced," writes Prof. THOMAS DAVIDSON in the New York World, "and I say this with the utmost regret for Mr. DOXSELY'S sake, that he is entirely mistaken in thinking that he has discovered a cipher in the plays (SHAKESPEARE'S). \* \* \* \* \* 'The cipher breaks down just where I suspected it would. It follows no single definite principle; it is capricious. Its author sets out in every case by determining what he wishes to find and then exercising his ingenuity in reaching it by a calculation always containing an element of caprice.' It may be added that Mr. DOXSELY is not the first man who has been so felly to fit his theory, but he is by all odds the best advertised one.

Sometimes, even in the United States, the office does seek the man. Hon. MELVILLE W. FULLER, of Chicago, who has been offered and has accepted the chief-justiceship, was rendered successively the solicitor-generalship, a position in the civil service commission and in the interstate commerce commission, and then a place on the Pacific railroad commission. Each of these last-named offices he declined, though each was alike lucrative and honorable. Finally, when a vacancy occurred which he could fill with credit to his country and satisfaction to himself, he accepted the president's invitation. The chances are as a thousand to one that a man who can act thus will adorn the supreme bench—or any other position in life.

It may be a groundless anticipation on our part, but things that have happened and others that have not happened—yet, incline us to think that people who are fond of excitement should linger in the neighborhood of the Royal Labor commission while that body is making out its report. It is alleged that Judge ARMSTRONG'S party and Mr. ARMSTRONG'S party already begin to fasten upon each other a hollow and heartless glare and that every man is engaged in improving his vocabulary and cultivating his muscle. How is that, commissioner CLARK?

A vacancy is created on the Dominion supreme court bench by the death of Hon. W. A. HENRY, which took place at Ottawa, Thursday night. The late justice was a Nova Scotian, and held many important public positions during the period he was in active politics. The vacancy will be filled by a Nova Scotian, and the minister of justice's name is already connected with it. Experience has taught us that the government take their leisure in such matters, and considering the recent loss the cabinet has sustained, Hon. Mr. THOMPSON'S seat in that body will probably be occupied by this portly, dignified self for some time.

The editors of PROGRESS gladly take the earliest opportunity to return thanks for many courtesies received, during the last two years in general and the last month in particular, from that generous employer and faithful friend, Mr. JOHN W. GILMOR. To make a newspaper, "from the ground up," is no slight task; but our labors have been lightened in very many ways by Mr. GILMOR'S considerate kindness, and hardly less by the cordially-rendered assistance of the competent artisans and excellent men in the employ of the Daily Telegraph.

It was a sorry day for the Gleaner when it took sides with GEORGE F. GREGORY against ANDREW G. BLAIR. It lost the patronage of the local government, worth some \$3,000 a year and one of the best editorial writers in Canada, with whom departed its prestige for live, well-balanced and excellent editorial comment. It gained GEORGE F. GREGORY—and his enemies. The equation is lopsided.

The failure of the Portland council to appoint its member of the union commission might lead to the supposition that the civic representatives were opposed to the scheme. This is not so. The government has intimated its choice, the common council of St. John has elected Mr. CHARLES A. EVERETT to represent its interests, and but for its civic wire pullers Portland would now be represented by Mr. H. LAWRENCE STURDEE, who has expressed himself as a supporter of union only when it could be had on a fair and equitable basis. Mr. W. A. CHESLEY, who would be on the commission if he could, is strongly opposed to union. There is no question whom should be elected. Mr. STURDEE'S impartial attitude in the past and his intimate acquaintance with the financial position of the two cities, emphatically place him before any applicant.

Circumstances were against you, Mr. HAWKE. You have not been in New Brunswick long enough to find the true path to eminence. If instead of doing what you thought was right, what thousands of your countrymen are in thorough sympathy with, you had, say, compounded a felony or, had embezzlement charged against you, or if you had not been above ship scuttling, or writing editorials which savored of the bar-room, or borrowing thousands knowing you could not repay hundreds, then, instead of remaining editor of the Transcript, we should have promoted you, made you, perhaps, a censor of the press.

Our contributors to this the initial number of PROGRESS need no introduction. Mr. GEORGE E. FENEY, the pioneer of penny journalism in British America, the champion 40 years ago of untrammelled speech and responsible government, contributes the first article of a series on the unwritten political history of our province. No other can write it so well or so interestingly. "Merchant's" candid opinion on commercial matters is as valuable as that of CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS on literature. Prof. ROBERTS is the one Canadian in literary work whose opinion is valued the world over.

If Postoffice Inspector STEPHEN J. KING lived in Fredericton, and was prevented from taking a late train from that city, owing to, let us say, lack of car accommodation or any other cause, his cholera would rise. There are 5,000 or 6,000 people, Mr. Inspector, who feel at present as you would under those circumstances. A 4 o'clock train leaves Fredericton every afternoon for St. John, yet the latest mail for St. John closes at 10.45 a. m. Think over it, Mr. KING.

It is regrettable that, just as St. John's claims as a first Canadian port were being recognized, when the pioneer vessel had been sent from this port to the West Indies and a leading St. John merchant appointed Canadian trade commissioner to the Argentine republic, the apathetic indifference of a few light-weights was sufficient to retard the despatch of a trading vessel to South America and dash cold water upon a venture which promised so much for St. John and New Brunswick.

The Globe appeals to the public to save the Mechanics' Institute because it "has had a long and useful career." So had the tallow-candle and the stage-coach, yet they were superseded by the electric light and the locomotive—and nobody has any tears to shed. Let the dead rest, Mr. ELLIS!

To the gracious kindness and public-spirited energy of Lady TILLEY, not the capital alone, but the whole province, is indebted for the beautiful edifice elsewhere pictured and described. The erection of the Victoria hospital was a good work well done.

Included in the throng at President Cleveland's reception, the other day, were delegates to a religious convention, the Boston base ball team, many of the ballet of the Mazza troupe and most of the chorus of the French Opera company. Mr. Cleveland rules a Democracy—with a very large D.

London Vanity Fair says that the Prince of Wales is talking of visiting the United States next year in company with the Duke of Sutherland. No doubt His Royal Highness's late distinguished guest, Mr. J. Lawrence Sullivan, is already planning to enlarge his saloon and reciprocate courtesies received.

It is stated that hereafter the Canadian branch of the Knights of Labor will be managed exclusively by native talent, instead of from the Philadelphia headquarters. This is but one of many indications that Mr. Terence Vincent Powderly will very shortly be out of a job.

In the interest of harmony, it is suggested that the Irish National league continue to take its religion from the pope, and that the college of the holy office submit to be guided politically by Mr. Parnell. A fair exchange is no robbery.

Not all French duels are bloodless, though the paragraphs would have one think so. An art critic named Delpais was killed in one, Sunday. It is surmised that he held his revolver by the muzzle instead of by the trigger.

PROVINCIAL CHAT.

The Bulgarian preacher, Rev. Mr. Stanoff, said many bright things while he was with us, but none of his anecdotes seemed to find greater acceptance than did the story of his first experience of tobacco. Before he came to America he had never met that thing abhorred of God and woman—the tobacco-chewer; and at sight of him he concluded that the chewer had a diseased mouth and was taking medicine for it. To reach his destination from the depot, the preacher had to take an omnibus, but when he observed that most of the passengers were rolling a sweet morsel under their tongues, he feared that he would catch their disease, and he let the omnibus go and walked three miles!

The tailor-made girl has no friends in Newcastle, it would seem. This is the way "Lex," of the Advocate, hits her:—

Let no young man (if he is rash enough to pay his usual visits at this season) be surprised to find his best girl with her hair in papers, wielding the broom with a vigor that bodes ill should she be called upon to use it for other purposes than sweeping. But if he finds her taking her ease while her poor worn-out mother is drudging, my advice is "young man, claw off;" a girl of that stamp may be an excellent article to show or she might make a very pretty model for a picture on last winter's snow shovel (or any similar articles of virtu which I believe are fashionable now) but in this matter-of-fact world she is superfluous.

The Woodstock town council deserves to be written down an economical as well as a sensible body. At its last meeting, "Councillor Carr called attention to the desirability of utilizing the dirt and refuse gathered from the streets, whereupon it was ordered that the street committee secure a place on which to deposit all this refuse and soil, and use it for fertilizing purposes on the poor farm." Farmers in this vicinity don't seem to appreciate the worth of this refuse. Contractor Connell says that he is glad to find a place to put it.

The Albert railway is being run under a mortgage. If this latter acquisition is as heavy as reputed, the time will be so slow this summer that cows may repose on the sleepers without keeping one eye open.

Memramook and Dorchester are to be connected by telephone. Telephone lines will soon be as numerous as newspapers. There will be no end to profanity then.

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

(April 15, 1888.)

In no vain trust, but in serene resolve, Companionless to dare the ascending way, To brave the awful doubts we may not solve— This was his medicine to our ailing day!

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

Inspector I. B. Oakes has accepted the principalship of the Baptist seminary. It is expected that the institution will open about the middle of September. A better choice of principal could not have been made.

Dr. Bowser, of Sackville, started for New York Wednesday night. The cause of his joining the exodus is said to be an affection of the heart, which if the diagnosis be correct, will shortly result in matrimony.

A Bathurst correspondent writes to the Moncton Transcript inquiring why the Royal Labor commission failed to investigate the "truck" system as it prevails in that town. "I think," he adds, "that since they had gone to the trouble of visiting Chatham and Newcastle and finding out there that the 'truck' system was not brought to bear upon laborers who refused the 'tickets' and preferred a cash dealing system, but that they received employment just the same as those consenting to take 'tickets' for labor, they should have found out about it here. Here it is far different, for you must accept so much tickets and so much cash, or no work—two-thirds tickets, the other third cash. To give you an idea how this system keeps our money close, you might draw your own conclusions from the fact that in one month this year a firm running this system took in, it is said, over \$5,500 in tickets over the counter and only about \$300 in cash.

When the "exodus" bubble is pricked the gas oozes out very rapidly. This is forcibly exemplified by the following critical observations from the Sackville Post:—

Under the somewhat hackneyed heading of "The Exodus" we find the following in the Fredericton Gleaner of April 26:—

As may be seen from our country correspondence the exodus of young men to the United States this spring has been something enormous. Scarcely a week passes without witnessing the departure of a score of more of young men from all parts of the country for the states. The city too has lost its share. The exodus this spring has been larger than for many years past.

Turning to the country correspondence in that issue, of which there is more than a column, we find the following item from Williamston, Carleton county:—

Some of the young men are talking of going on the stream for a few days. Quite a number went to Wisconsin last fall. One has returned, and more are talking of coming soon.

WHAT "PROGRESS" WILL BE.

PROGRESS, a paper published in the present, for living men and women, is an eight-page, forty-eight column Saturday weekly, printed from new type, on an extra quality of paper, contains no plate matter, and, in brief, is as handsome as skilled printers are able to make it.

The field which PROGRESS will occupy is intended to cover society, art, literature, sport and news.

In every department of thought and life, PROGRESS will stand for that which its name indicates. It will

Look forward, and not back, And lend a hand"

to any movement that promises to make people wiser, happier, more courageous, more hopeful, better fitted to grapple with the problems of to-day. It will be clean, original, honest, impartial and fearless, and it will try to be entertaining. First, last and always, it will address itself to people who have brains and who dare to look a fact in the face.

PROGRESS believes that practical politics, as the term is generally understood, is but one—and not the most important one—of the many interests that go to make up modern life, and that too much attention is paid to it by most newspapers. This paper will be never neutral but always independent. No government, party or politician owns a cent's worth of PROGRESS, and while the present management holds none ever will.

PROGRESS has learned that because a man can report a boat race, it does not necessarily follow that he can deal capably with a concert by Theodore Thomas' orchestra. A feature of the paper will therefore be, Criticism by the Competent, and it will be the constant endeavor of the editors to procure the assistance of ladies and gentlemen who are qualified to speak with authority upon the subjects which they will treat. As evidence of this intention, it may here be stated that the literary department of PROGRESS will be under the general oversight of Prof. CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS, who will be a frequent contributor of signed reviews and other important articles. Features of PROGRESS will be:—

- Special Local Articles, Illustrated.
The Best Society.
Editorials and articles by eminent authors and men of affairs.
News of the Churches.
Theatrical and Musical Facts and Opinions.
Literary reviews and notes of new books, Lodge-room Echoes.
Art and Artists.
Provincial Chat.
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