

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Editor. WALTER L. SAWYER, Editor.

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News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 16.

BY YOUR LEAVE, MAYOR THORNE.

With your permission, Mayor THORNE, we will present Chief Inspector MARSHALL to you, this morning, as the friend of Mr. JACOB WHITEBONE, liquor-dealer and pool-room keeper, on King square.

We have always found you ready and willing, Mr. Mayor, to do what you considered was in the best interests of the city.

We invite your attention to the statement of facts on our first page, this morning, and ask it, in your opinion, the chief of police is a fit inspector under the liquor law.

We submit that no officer has any right to accept favors from those under his oversight. Mr. WHITEBONE is as amenable to the law as his licensed neighbors; and while it is believed that he sells liquor after hours, and has done so time and again, it is a strange fact that he has not been reported for so doing.

It is high time that some of our city officials appear in their true light, and the present task of PROGRESS is to talk freely of them and their acts. Religion and temperance are the materials of which many official mantles are made now-a-days, but those in question have been in use a long time, and are getting threadbare.

WAR CLOUDS.

The calm which has pervaded European politics for the last few weeks is thought by many to presage a storm, and there are many speculations as to the direction from which it will come.

It is quite certain that Russia will be the instigator in any case, whether from the side of Austria or the Afghan frontier. Austria, backed by Germany and Italy, has been preparing for the fray for the past year, and only the unsettled state of French politics has prevented Russia from beginning the campaign.

On the other hand, the triple alliance, with France in the field against it, would enter the contest with more reliance having Great Britain as an ally. It would seem to be England's policy to join the alliance, as Russia has gone so far as to complete the railway to Samarcand—the back door to India.

The Afghans, ever uncertain and unreliable, have rival aspirants for the rulership, and Russian emissaries are constantly inciting the opposing factions.

With the railroad completed, Russia is in a much better position to pour troops into India than England, and when she is ready, a pretext for a quarrel will not be wanting. Russia, notwithstanding the checks she has received in the past few years, has been a steady aggressor.

Disregarding treaties, she has gained more by their violation than her victors. Her aim seems to be to make complete Russian lakes of the Baltic and Black seas; to first acquire Persia, then the Afghan passes and finally India. Her form of government is admirably suited for aggressive warfare, and should it continue, who can tell what is in store for Europe? Though greatly hampered by the rulers, the Russian people are advancing, socially and intellectually, with prodigious strides, and with a more liberal form of government, no limit can be placed to her progress.

IT WANTS COMPETENT SUPERVISION.

No cogent reasons can be urged against the establishment of an asylum commission. An institution of this kind which harbors some 500 people should not be under the control of one man with but an incompetent and nominal supervision. We say "incompetent" because we know that no member of the provincial government, which is supposed to look after Dr. STREYVES and the institution, will contend that he (the member) is fitted in any degree for the position.

What can Messrs. BLAIR, McLELLAN, RYAN or RITCHIE or any member of the government know of asylum management? Can they go through the wards and from their own observation recommend necessary changes for the comfort of the inmates? Are they judges of proper treatment?

These gentlemen may form a good government: they have an intimate knowledge of the country's affairs, and none, perhaps, could manage them more to the satisfaction of the people, but we respectfully submit that they know nothing whatever of the way an asylum should be conducted.

Let us suggest, then, in the interest of the public, that our asylum and its affairs be supervised by a commission similar to that which looks after the General Public hospital, composed of professional and business men. Their presence would restore confidence; the government would be relieved of a great responsibility, and

the superintendent and his aids, so long as they followed instructions, would be free from any blame which might attend their acts.

A CHAMPION OF CONSISTENCY.

In its report of the Baptist association proceedings, the Sun has the following: The discussion on denominational literature brought out a lively discussion. J. DEWAR, of St. George, rose to remark that the daily papers were an influence for evil rather than good. He would not name any, but there were daily papers in St. John which discouraged temperance. And if there was a professing Baptist at the head of any of them Mr. DEWAR was sorry—for the Baptist. He said the daily papers would have on one side a temperance column and on the other a liquor advertisement. There was no consistency in this. He thought he would stop his paper.

What nonsense! And yet there are hundreds who take as narrow a view of the contents of newspapers. If there is a subscriber within a radius of 100 miles who thinks that in some respects he cannot run a newspaper better than the editor he should be exhibited as a national curiosity.

There are some classes of advertisements which no reputable journal should insert—such for example as lottery announcements and quack doctors falsehoods, but to say that a newspaper should not advertise a business which the state suffers to exist and the city licenses—that is absurd.

The advertising field in cities as small as St. John is limited and it is not wise as a rule for newspapers to make strict rules about the class of advertising which they will insert. Every journal should and probably does act in the interest of its readers. PROGRESS will not insert a liquor advertisement, not because the business is cried down and every effort made to bring those engaged in it into disrepute, but because we do not believe in the traffic and will have no part in advertising it.

Persevere in your stand for consistency Mr. DEWAR, but take our word for it you won't need a telescope to discern the inconsistent. Are you consistent yourself, Mr. DEWAR?

A HINT.

The information contained in the most important local articles published every day in live newspapers is only obtained by diligent research and an amount of labor which one outside of newspaper circles can hardly realize. An intelligent and wide awake reporter exhausts every source of information before he proceeds to pen his article.

One would imagine that the man who had studied the subject in its every aspect was best fitted to express an opinion upon it. It is a regrettable fact that this is not the case in provincial newspapers.

The "opinions" expressed on any subject, local or foreign, are, in nine cases out of ten, the editor's. It matters not whether he is acquainted with the subject or not; in the latter event the "opinion" is often wanting, while the man who has touched the pulse of the public and possesses the true mirror is not suffered to show it. This practice prevails to some extent in St. John. The men who are thoroughly conversant with every detail of important local affairs take a back seat, and the "opinion" of the paper lacks the force which more complete information would give it.

We are too modest to venture a lecture to our older contemporaries, but we hope they will profit by our suggestion, and occasionally permit the bright minds of the local staffs to reflect their thoughts upon matters with which they are intimately acquainted and fully competent to express an opinion.

BEGIN REFORM AT HOME.

We have an anti-tobacco society among us! What next? Probably a society for preventing tea and coffee drinking, or perhaps one for the abstinence from animal food.

While no one denies that the rum and opium habits are pernicious, it has never been clearly demonstrated that tobacco is decidedly injurious however uncleanly its use may be.

It is somewhat amusing to note that some of the most ardent supporters of the society have left a very large amount of reform to be effected in that direction at home. They are ever ready to correct and instruct the public and let the home take care of itself. All have read of the society spoken of in Pickwick Papers having as its object to provide flannel veskits for the negro children in the West India islands. St. John has plenty of people who delight in figuring in societies. Such societies as the anti-tobacco only tend to bring other and good measures of reform into disrepute and render their attainment more difficult. The habit will never be put down by any such means. It is questionable whether restraint ever effected much good anyway. Bad habits are more surely corrected by home influence and moral suasion, and some of these missionaries had better turn their efforts in that direction.

If the unflinching energy, untiring industry, and the phenomenal courage which made the fortune and the name of the late JAMES HARRIS could be transmitted to his brother merchant and manufacturers in this community, our city would be a hive of industry, and our people happy and contented in comfortable homes.

CLEAR THE CURB STONE.

Our street corner loafer is tough—he prefers a kick to a hint. We suggested in mild terms some days ago that his presence was not requested on the curbing of Union and Charlotte streets. The city issues no invitations even to her prominent citizens to assemble on her sidewalks—in fact the governing fathers have a bye-law against such gatherings, which its officers, the police, are expected and supposed to enforce. But these animated street walkers are blind when they don't want to see and suffer the gaping, staring and brainless idiots who haunt the curb-stone to remain a nightly reminder of their neglect of duty.

Our attention has been called to this fact again by lady correspondents who complain of insults and ruined costumes from the sidewalk nuisance. Their language was no less foul than their expectation.

It is not a pleasant task to be continually reminding any official of his duty. It is only in the case of the incompetent that this is necessary. If Chief MARSHALL knew his duty and instructed his aids in theirs, the curb-stone and gas-lamp hangers would be kept moving and their presence never likened to a pool of stagnant water.

A WOMAN SPEAKS.

It is hard to believe that women are harder on their own sex than men, yet it is constantly asserted and frequently proved. The following letter in the Boston Transcript signed "Typewriter" may be an exception, but, if so, it bears the stamp of vigor and truth:

Talk of woman's suffrage! Why when I see women helping one another, as they can day by day, then I shall feel some encouragement to enter into this great battle for the ballot. It is not altogether the men who are our oppressors, not by any means. I have had a fair opportunity to judge. My experiences, as a business woman, have brought me much in contact with men. I can truly say that I prefer to deal with men as a rule. They pay more promptly than many women, though men are too ready to employ the one who will work cheapest.

No true woman works away from home for the pleasure of it—indeed not! It is only necessity that makes her seek a position in some office or store. When she does this she expects her pay, and that promptly. Women who bring their work to her, if she be in business for herself, ought to realize that she can ill afford to wait for that which is to provide the simple living for her little family at home. I have been waiting three months for money due for work which was trying and difficult, and from a woman too. I think it is about time something was said. I hope this will reach the eyes of every woman who owes a poorer woman a cent. Go at once and pay it.

QUESTIONS FOR CONSIDERATION.

Would it not be well for our Interprovincial Institute at its coming meeting in St. John to take into its consideration the question of school attendance? The percentage of attendance is very low for all the provinces, and there are far too many children who do not attend school at all. An expression of opinion on compulsory attendance emanating from such a representative body would be interesting and weighty.

Would it not also be advisable to consider the proposal of having but one body in the maritime provinces to grant college degrees and one board to issue teacher's licenses, which would then become inter-provincial as they should be.

The problem of industrial education should receive attention. We are behind in this matter and it is well not to allow others to get the start.

Excellent as we believe our school system to be generally, we are outstripped by some of the other colonies in a few respects.

It would appear Mr. JOHN MARCH, that you were slightly previous in beginning the School examinations. In the opinion of responsible teachers, the effect upon the pupils is very bad. What incentive has a boy who has passed a successful examination for a higher grade, to continue work in a lower one? To say the least, the departure is a strange one, which does not commend itself either to the teachers or the public. The pupils and teachers and parents, perhaps, would like to know Mr. MARCH, why, you gave out the papers on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, when the examinations did not begin until Monday. PROGRESS also wants a little information from you Mr. MARCH. Did the date of the Baptist association determine in any way the date of the School examinations?

On behalf of the public, and more especially that portion of it which claims the Celestial city for an abiding place, we thank you, Inspector KING, for the late mail from the capital. We are glad to know that our suggestion has been adopted. It was reasonable and just. When we again have occasion to call your attention to anything that will convenience the people, rest assured you will hear from us. We only hope that you will act as promptly upon our suggestion as you have this time.

We feel we are justified in putting on record the fact that the very night that the call for troops from New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island for active service (in the Northwest) came to Colonel Munnell here, Capt. Cropley and his company were under arms in the Masonic hall, and been putting in "private" drills (that is, had drilling without pay) for weeks, in anticipation of active service.—Capital.

Send a marked copy of your paper to the minister of militia, Capt. CROPLEY. We feel confident that the Capital's influence will promote you at once.

The freshmen of Amherst college have decided by a large majority to abolish hazing, and President Seely has expressed his unqualified approval of their action. Hazing is becoming more unpopular every year, not only in American but in Canadian colleges. In our own university the trials of a first year man are nothing compared with what they were five or ten years ago. Hereafter a freshman's lot may be a tolerably happy one.

The "Specialist" who presented a few modest announcements in the daily press of his intended visit to St. John failed to appear. Authentic information leads to the belief that he became alarmed at the quack's reception and gave this town the go by. "Travelling specialists" are wanted in this town about as much as the diseases which they represent themselves to cure.

That was not a legal challenge that Alderman FORBES issued to Alderman VINCENT, Monday evening. Portland's council meetings are always interesting, because one never knows exactly which turn the discussion may take. We understand that the aldermanic qualification is to be amended, and hereafter an aspirant for civic honors must be a pupil of JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

We believe that our portraits are one of the most attractive features of PROGRESS. It is our intention in the near future to begin a series entitled "Prominent Provincials," which will be accompanied by the portraits of the gentlemen "on the list." Next week the life and portrait of Rev. L. G. MACNEILL will appear.

In an excellent editorial, the Telegraph called attention, Monday, to the variant methods of taxation in force in other Canadian cities and ours, and rightly urged that the burden of taxation here, as elsewhere, should be borne by real estate. There is some show of reason for an income tax, but for the tax on personal property there is no shadow of excuse.

Secretary Distin, of the St. John Y. M. C. A., has gone to Boston for a short time. He will visit the leading associations and get from them any information which is likely to help the St. John institution along. If the Halifax Y. M. C. A. wants to send anybody on a similar mission to the United States, they will find several gentlemen in the Echo office, enthusiastic in the cause, any of whom would favorably entertain an offer of the job, and undertake to perform the service for a reasonable sum.—Halifax Echo.

Saul is among the prophets!

The City Cornet band has asked the people to contribute to their new instrument fund. In the modest letter which it has circulated, attention is called to the band's free public concerts. Let everybody subscribe and no one at the end of the season have his conscience call him "the mean man who haunted the square on band nights and slunk away at the sight of a soliciting bandsman."

As imperial federation is beginning to assume some dimensions, although shapeless, we expect to receive a series of articles upon the subject, in order that the public may not be caught napping at a time when, of all others, they should keep their eyes wide open.

The announcement, "No piano is used in the main building," will gladden the hearts of all the patrons of The Beeches. It is understood, moreover, though not stated, that the house supplies gags and shot-guns to be used on the amateur tenors who accompany the summer-resort piano. This is still better. Who wouldn't patronize such a hotel?

Richibucto suggests, according to Mr. Phair's circular, "much, in its mellow, aboriginal rotundity, of comfort, cool breezes and joyous summer holidays." This is very pretty—but what does "aboriginal rotundity" mean, anyway?

St. Stephen Heard From. The tax on commercial travellers has been abolished in Fredericton. The St. John papers have had a good deal to say about the injustice of this tax, as levied in the capital, and have been loud in their condemnation of it. Would it not be well for them now to turn their attention to the antiquated regulation which imposes a tax on commercial men visiting the metropolis? As a rule, St. John is behind the age, but, if given plenty of time, it gets there just the same. Now that Fredericton has repealed this relic of antiquity, we begin to hope for great things from St. John.—Courier.

Throttle the Proof-Reader Instead. I wonder if the printer really thought that a car load of bear skins had been actually shipped from Harvey, last week, to Boston; or if he can tell the difference between a car and a case when he sees them? If he don't correct that misprint this week, I will throttle him the first opportunity. [He has been already throttled.—Ed. Courier.

On the Wrong Man.

An amusing story is current in Queen's county that the official who served the papers in the Queen's county election protest, made a mistake in the men and presented them to Mr. Alexander Baird instead of Mr. George Baird.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Rev. Mr. Marshall to Rev. Mr. Cowperthwaite.

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: I have but little taste for newspaper controversy, but a letter in your issue of June 2nd signed H. P. Cowperthwaite, demands in the interests of truth and fair play a little attention.

I have no wish to say an unkind word about the writer, whose many good qualities I esteem or a single thing against any of the conventions he may see fit to join, but I do claim that he has no right to sit in judgment upon his brethren and pronounce on the belief or experience of the Methodist church and ministry in St. John in the way he has done.

Even supposing the reported interviews in your issue of May 26th be fully given, they will not justify the construction put upon them in the letter under notice. The writer must have surely known that an objection to the manner in which the doctrines of holiness may be stated does not necessarily, and in this case not at all, attach to the doctrine itself.

It would be just as far-fetched, unreasonable and untrue to say because I object to Mr. Cowperthwaite's method of defence, or rather attack in that letter, I object to the Methodist doctrine of holiness.

His letter contains some very strong assertions for which I fail to see either reason or justification. The writer says, "And to call what we do teach and preach 'twaddle' is to stigmatize the distinctive doctrine of their own creed and to go back sadly on their own ordination vows." Before penning such a passage, or before attributing it in the convention to any brother minister, the writer should have been sure that some one called the Methodist doctrine of holiness "twaddle." He knew the brother's name to whom he refers and before giving publicity to the statement, it would have been an easy and brotherly act to have first ascertained its falsity. I have not the honor of being either of the brethren referred to, but I run little risk in saying that no one can prove that any Methodist minister in St. John ever made such a statement as that preaching the Methodist doctrine of holiness is "twaddle" and therefore on that ground there is no falsity to ordination vows.

When the writer says, "The hallogest opposition in the Methodist ministry here and elsewhere to the present holiness movement comes, I think, from a few men who have at some time been identified with it. For some reasons best known to themselves they have withdrawn from the movement and now strongly antagonize it."

Reading the above passage I am tempted to use a strong expression, but perhaps the kindest thing would be to say the writer has a strong imagination. I do not believe—and Mr. Cowperthwaite has given no proof to the contrary, only assertion—that a Methodist minister in St. John can be found who "antagonizes" the movement, or one who does not both believe and preach the doctrine of holiness, or is not as loyal to the Methodist church and her doctrines as Mr. Cowperthwaite himself.

Then his reference to would-be censors of their brethren, in view of his own utterances, are a little strange. In all kindness, I would like to ask for proof of any statements made by any of my brethren in St. John, as uncalled for, as unkind and censorious as many made by leaders in the late convention, or even those made by the writer himself.

Then Mr. Cowperthwaite seems troubled because his brethren have not given more honor to the leaders of the late convention. Now, concerning these brethren, as preachers of holiness, I have just now nothing to say; but here is an extract from a letter dated May 25, sent from St. John by Mr. Gill, to the paper edited by him in Boston: "Nearly all the ministers of the town are of sympathy with the object of the meetings, and have fortified the people against the truth. No church gives the subject any encouragement, except the Queen square Methodist, where the pastor both enjoys the blessing and leads others in. Our work has, therefore, been a bombardment with stubborn resistance."

Now, why Mr. Gill in the Witness and Mr. Cowperthwaite in PROGRESS and elsewhere should seek to leave the impression that Queen square and its pastor, Mr. Cowperthwaite, is the only Methodist church and minister in St. John in favor of scriptural holiness, as taught by our church, is past my comprehension. All I have to say about Mr. Gill's statement is that simply and absolutely it is untrue.

The remarks in the letter of Mr. Cowperthwaite about persecution and conference discipline for preaching holiness is mere child's talk, and comes with ill-grace from those who have been allowed, with very little, perhaps too little, protest, to make statements against their own church and ministry both mischievous and misleading. The statements so kindly made by writers named are already used outside our church to discredit the doctrine of holiness itself.

I have no personal quarrel with these brethren. I would not even impeach the sincerity of their motives, but it seems high time that many of their statements should no longer go unchallenged or uncontradicted, to give false impressions to those outside the church concerning the belief and practice of Methodist ministers in St. John.

With best wishes for the success of PROGRESS,

I am, yours, etc., THOMAS MARSHALL.

Carleton, St. John, June 7.

From An Appreciative Stranger.

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: Having occasion to spend a few days in St. John I attended the service in the Stone church, at the head of Germain street, on Sunday evening last and heard what I consider the ablest sermon I have heard in this or any other country. Feeling sure that clergymen, as a rule, do not receive the public acknowledgement, often justly their due for their pulpit utterances, I beg space in your columns in which to publicly thank the Rev. Mr. de Soyres for the new aspect in which he presented the subject of praise in public worship to my mind.

That sermon solved for me the query so often put, How can we fill our churches? with more men of Mr. de Soyres class in the pulpit the pews will take care of themselves.

I thank God when men of such marked intellectual power are found willing to minister in a small community like this, while the greatest in our land would delight to do them honor. The entire service revealed to me the majesty and dignity of the service of the Church of England. I feel I was blessed and benefited by the service and before leaving your town I wish to render grateful thanks in a public way.

Gratefully yours, A MONTREALER.

St. John, N. B., June 12.

NORTHERN LIGHTS.

An impression which has a very wide St. John circulation, is that during the mercury-shrinking months of winter the weather in the northern section of our province becomes so very cold that the inhabitants freeze into a state of grizzly bear torpidity and stay there until the thawing influence of spring-time calls them again into mental and physical activity. Such an impression is not well grounded, however, and I make this statement with a feeling of assurance that the readers of PROGRESS will take my uncorroborated word for it, coming as it does as the result of personal investigation on the part of one who is in no way what-ever connected with the Royal Labor commission or Anti-Hibernating society. Observations which I have recently made enable me to state that those of our brethren who dwell beneath the skies and very often beneath the snow-drifts of that land which is known as the "Blue North" do not hibernate like our cousins of the bear family or occupy the winter in fulfilling paw-sucking engagements. Mind and muscle on the North Shore do not freeze to a stand-still upon the approach of congealing January, but, on the contrary, they are spurred and quickened into a livelier activity by the keen and penetrating air of zero-tide.

It was when the thermometer stood shivering at 40 degrees below the level of the frost one day last winter, that Jean Baptiste Babineau, while hauling wood with his poor old one-eyed yellow cow, invented a plan for making the world and life's daily duties easier for Vacca, for that was the name of Jean's team. It would appear that Vacca, besides supplying the family with milk, was also under contract to haul the fire-wood, mussel-mud and fence rails in winter, and perform the plowing and harrowing in summer. Jean was not financially equal to the purchase of another cow or even a \$10 horse, but the aforesaid 40 degrees of frost brought out the inventive genius that was in him, and right there and then came to light the idea of coupling the muscle of the elements with muscle of cow. That's how I happened to find Joe, the other day, harrowing his potato field with faithful old Vacca ahead of the harrows, which were under 40 yards of full-blown canvass. The harrowing, of course, had to be done in tacks, but it was just fun for Vacca and the diagonal pattern made by the harrows lent to the field a very artistic effect.

Mention of the mussel-mud and North Shore genius revives the recollection that several years ago an old resident of Don's Corner, Kent County, managed to amass quite a fortune out of those two articles of virtue. The person referred to was the discoverer of the only genuine hair-restorer ever offered to the bald-headed world. This gentleman had one of those very high foreheads from away back; upon which he spent a good deal of time in the hope of bringing back locks, which, though lost to sight were to memory dear. He had tied almost everything and was about to abandon the undertaking when it occurred to him that perhaps there might be some wool-inducing properties about the northern fertilizer, mussel-mud. Experience proved that the mud, in a pulverized state, was as good for hair as for hay. It was forthwith placed upon the market under the name of "Baldine," and sold in ounce boxes at \$1 each, with a liberal discount to the trade. That's how one man at Don's Corner made a cool ten thousand.

HE GETS THERE SHUST DER NAME!

Olt Esop wrote a fable, once, About a beautiful hay. Who say, "When there was racing, You can always find me there." Und how a tortoise raced mit him Und shopped his little game. Und say, "Eef I don't be so shibly I gets there shust der same!"

Dot vas der cases eberywhere, In holidays und trade; By hibernation of der brow Vas how sockless vas made. A man someone may "shdrike id rich," Und get renowned und fame; Buidt dot hibernation of der brow, He gets there shust der same!

Der girl dot makes der beeskits, Und can vosh und iron dings, Maybe don't be so jelly; As dot girl mit diamond rings, Buidt when a eife vas wanted, Who vas id dot's to blame, Eef dot girl mitout de shewcase, Should get there shust der same?

Der mon dot leaves his beensits Und hanks roundt "buckshop shaps," To make den tollars out of von. Vlen grain und oil shlock drops, May go away from there, sometime, Much boorer as he came; "Der milla of der god shlock shaps," Buidt they gets there shust der same!

Dien neder mind those muthroom shaps Dot shbring oop in a day, Those reputations they vas made By vork und not a day; Shust put your shoulder to der vheel Eef you vould vin a name— Und eef der White House vants you— You'll get there shust der same!

—Taleb Strauss, in Detroit Free Press.