

PROGRESS.

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for.

ADVERTISEMENTS, \$10 an inch a year, net. The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day.

Every article appearing in this paper is written specially for it, unless otherwise credited.

News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsuited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

The composition and presswork of this paper are done by union men.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 11.

Circulation, Over 4,000.

FAIR PLAY TO THE CONTRACTOR.

There has been too much delay, too much obstruction to the completion of the Union street paving contract. Ever since the commencement of the work the enemies of the contractor have spared no pains to make his undertaking as difficult for him as possible, and it appears to us, have hindered him in every imaginable way.

What encouragement, we ask, is it for any man to under-tender the city's favorites if he is to be subjected to every hindrance that can be hatched by his opponents and backed by their supporters in the council? And all this in the face of a certified check which fully protects the city!

We have no interest in Mr. FISHER, the contractor, in fact, that gentleman is unknown to us, but fair play is the right of every man, even if he is a city contractor.

We have watched the progress of the pavement, and have sought and gained the opinions of men competent to judge of the character of the work, and have no hesitation in concluding that the objections which have caused so many annoying delays have been captious in the extreme, and were raised more in the interests of the contractor's enemies than in the city's interests.

Is it not about time that this high-tendering in the common council was broken? A too great regard for the ability of accepted contractors is apt to be more expensive than beneficial.

IN RE BUCKET SHOPS.

There could be no plainer words than those used by Col. Denison, the police magistrate of Toronto, in his summing up of the bucket shop cases. "I am satisfied," said he, "that the legislature in passing this act was determined to abolish the bucket shops. These places were simply resorts for speculating on the rise and fall of stocks, where no stock was bought and no commercial business went on. That is exactly what is proved in this case. The testimony of the witness Fitten plainly showed that in this shop gambling transactions went on. He 'bought' stock never intending to pay for it, and 'sold' stock which he never owned. I cannot understand how any evidence could be clearer. My opinion of the act is that the legislature intended to say that the certificates and other paraphernalia used in the shop came under the head of gambling apparatus. As for the telegraphing to Buffalo, I consider that a mere transparent subterfuge. A higher court may upset my decisions. I am here to put a stop to an offence the legislature desired to stop."

And is not this equally appreciable to the den in our city? Did not the legislature wish to abolish the bucket shop and gaming hole in St. John? We think so, and, further, we think the proper authorities should lose no time in coming to the same conclusion.

WHY WE SUPPORT BASE BALL.

An esteemed contemporary has recently distinguished itself by making an inquiry, somewhat indirect but intelligible, into the reasons at the bottom of the popular love for base ball. Why the game is favored above all others, the *Globe* can hardly understand; and it makes bold to read the public a little lecture on the obtrusive enthusiasm—too intense, it thinks—that the sport arouses in St. John.

We confess ourselves unable to share either our contemporary's wonder or its forebodings. As to the former, base ball is popular because it brings into play courage, strength, agility, decision, prudence, foresight—qualities which always compel our admiration; because to witness it involves little loss of time, so that a busy man can gain in two hours on the ball field rest and relaxation that elsewhere he would seek in vain; because—and we hold this an important consideration—it is one of the few sports to which no suspicion of dishonesty can possibly attach. To doubt the utility of the game because we ourselves cannot take part in it as we did in the simpler sport of our boyhood, is to beg the question. Few of us feel ourselves able

to occupy a pulpit, yet we do not, for that reason, cease to attend church.

The explanation of the absorbing interest which base ball arouses is equally easy. The English-speaking peoples have one characteristic above all others—they work whole-heartedly. It is because we obey the preacher's injunction to do with our might whatever our hands find to do that we set a pattern to the world. It is natural enough that the prevailing attitude of our minds towards business should shape our pleasures. In our offices and shops, we rush and hurry and drive through the day; when we lock the door behind us, it is not surprising that our passion of energy refuses at once to be quieted, and that we seek to gratify it still further. Whether it is wise to do this is not the point: the question is whether we are strong enough to resist the tendencies that shape themselves from our environment. If we are not, we shall go with the crowd; and even if we are, it is quite possible that we shall come to love base ball for its own sake!

That the game is popular excites no apprehension in our minds. "Whatever is, is right." Base ball is, and it is "right"—while our clubs continue to win!

PORTLAND AND THE SCOTT ACT.

For two years the Portland rum sellers have carried on an illegitimate business. They have defied the authorities and the law, carried their suits from court to court, secured postponement after postponement, until now, at this late hour, the Scott act has been sustained by the supreme court of New Brunswick, and the advocates of its enforcement are in a position to demand that law replace lawlessness. During this interval the city has lost some \$8,000 in license money, the dealers have sold day and night, week day and Sunday. The number of dives has increased fully 50 per cent., and drunkenness and disorder in about the same proportion.

The work of reclaiming the city will be watched with earnestness. Let no drivelling sentiment interfere with the enforcement of the law. The reputation of a city—now almost lost by the inaction of its authorities and the puerility of its rulers—is at stake. The duty of the council is clear. Let us see whether law or lawlessness will swing the board!

DUST AND RUBBISH!

We can sympathize with those city merchants who complain that their goods are covered with dust and their sidewalk fronts with rubbish. Both of the complaints are reasonable and can and should be inquired into at once.

The terms of Mr. CONNELL'S contract, which requires him to sprinkle the streets, are not before us, but if they are followed out to the letter it is quite plain that the service is insufficient and they should be amended as soon as possible. If the contract is not followed out the superintendent of streets is responsible and after him the city contractor. The matter will certainly bear inquiry. After all, one thing is quite plain: the merchants pay taxes to have their property protected from such damaging agents and they have a perfect right to insist upon such protection.

The responsibility for the distribution of the rubbish which litters our principal streets rests in another quarter and can be remedied very suddenly if somebody will please remove the blinders of the chief of police. But an appeal to law should not be necessary. Every citizen should have sufficient pride in the appearance of his city to at least keep his own front respectable. And if this were done what reason would there be for complaint? The street is not a public dust box, gentlemen. It is to the city what your residences are to you and exactly the same principle which requires neatness and cleanliness there, demands the same at your hands in respect to the public thoroughfares. The city recognizes this fact by a certain bye-law, which by the way, we ask the chief of police to learn by heart and act upon.

EXPLANATION IS IN ORDER.

An annoying typographical error weakened the force of the statement concerning Prof. JAMES DEMILLE'S authorship of *A Strange Manuscript Found in a Copper Cylinder*, as given in the last number of PROGRESS. The manuscript was sent—not "sold"—to HARPER BROS., shortly before the professor's death.

In other words, that remarkable work has never been paid for!

When this crowning outrage is added to that before mentioned, the injustice of anonymous publication without the small courtesy of notifying Prof. DEMILLE'S heirs, it would seem that the Messrs. HARPER—or HARPY—should have an explanation to make.

DO NOT BUY TOO MUCH.

The merchants of the maritime provinces are hearing on all sides and more especially from the representatives of the Canadian firms who visit them, that theirs is the most prosperous section of Canada; that business is better and the prospects ahead of either Quebec, Ontario or Manitoba; that payments are prompt and in general a more confident feeling prevails among us.

Thank fortune for it! We have waited long enough for better times. But now that we are about leaving the fog of despondency let our merchants take care that

they do not run into another and a thicker bank. Many of the commercial disasters happening around and about us have no other cause than lending a too ready ear to the plausible stories of some commercial man who cares little for the future of the customer so long as he can get a good round order, raise himself in the estimation of his firm, and, perchance, get a raise of salary. Be careful how and how much you buy. Pay no attention to the traveller's statement of what he has sold your neighbor. You know, or you ought to know, just about how much you can sell better than any one can tell you. Avoid nothing so persistently as you would an accumulation of unsalable stock. It means a heavy, unsatisfactory, and unremunerative burden, which too often cannot be shaken off, and crushes the bearer.

Again, do not be deceived as to the condition of the country. Times are better, but not so much better that they will warrant you in doubling your stock. No western boom has set in, though the indications all point to greater prosperity for the future. Let it be the duty of every merchant to use his best judgment and see to it that no fault of his postpones prosperity's happy arrival.

One by one the great soldiers of the civil war, worsted in the battle with Death, lay down their arms. Of GRANT, McLELLAN, LEE, JOHNSTON, SHERMAN and SHERIDAN, commanders of the first rank who came safely through the four years' struggle, the death of SHERIDAN leaves but one remaining. The people of the United States, and all others who honor the combination of courage and conscience which makes the ideal soldier, will hope it may be long before he who led the march to the sea shall follow his illustrious predecessors.

For unadulterated cheek commend us to the J. P. BUSH Manufacturing Co., of New York, who sold out the right to manufacture "Bovine" in Canada to Messrs. McLAUGHLIN & HANSEN, of this city, under the name of the Bush Fluid Food company, and then brought action in the court to test the validity of the transfer. It would appear that the American firm is jealous of the Canadians' success in Canada. But that's what the people should encourage—the success of Canadians in Canada.

JOSH BILLINGS evidently had the St. John city council in mind when he said, "Ingratitude is the original sin." The council has certainly been ungrateful to the Polymorphian club, as the facts published in another column of this paper show. We respectfully call the attention of the public squares committee to this matter, and we request Chief MARSHALL to take a walk around the city and obtain proof that it extends more than four blocks each side of the police station.

During the last few days, the *Globe* has given an editorial boom to the Maine State fair and the *Telegraph* and *Sun* have interviewed the agent, Hon. J. P. BASS, who talks interestingly and encouragingly upon the subject. St. John or New Brunswick has no united exhibition to boom, but let us suggest again that in the near future the free space in our widely-circulated contemporaries should be devoted to working up and booming a New Brunswick fair.

The citizens of Finlay, Ohio, are unduly excited over the remote possibility of an explosion of the natural gas wells that underlie their town. If the gas wells were on the surface, engaged in conducting newspapers, as in some other places we wot of, there might be cause for apprehension.

It appears that the coal mined in the United States in 1887 was, roundly, 124,000,000 tons, against only 113,000,000 in 1886, an increase of almost 10 per centum, and a ratio which, if it could be kept up, would in 1893 bring the American coal output to more than 200,000,000 tons.

According to the *Telegraph*, Dr. Silas Alward says the Portland liquor cases cannot be carried to the Supreme Court of Canada. It may be noted in this connection that this opinion is not paid for and its soundness therefore increased 1000 per cent.

What an amusing story that was of the *Gleaner's* about the *Reporter* and Attorney General BLAIR! It must have been a dream of the legal editor's.

PEN AND PRESS.

Mr. Thomas F. Anderson, of the Boston *Evening Traveller*, the talented representative of PROGRESS at the Hub, was in the city, Tuesday, accompanied by his bride. They will spend the honeymoon in Nova Scotia, and their hosts of friends trust that it may prove the pleasant prelude to a long and happy wedded life.

That bright, readable and useful organ of the profession, *The Press and Printer*, relates that the newest scheme devised against the poor printer is that of a man in New Jersey who offers a few bottles of wine in exchange for several miles of advertising. Some of the very poor printers accept the advertising and the wine. They say they need something to fill up.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Ladies, Consider the Clerks!

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: Your name is an indication of your aim and work. Progressive journalism holds up to the clear light of day that which is directed against the public good. The journal that is influenced by party or sectional motives, is timorous in its denunciation of wrong. In extenuation such a journal urges policy. It may be politic, but it is not right. The course you pursue, is one to be admired by all lovers of fearless journalism. In your march, PROGRESS, there is nothing fitful or uncertain. Week after week, without cessation; with remarkable energy and evidently after great research, you disclose to the public gaze, wrongs, that have hitherto flourished and grown defiant, in the dark.

But in my admiration of your journal, I lose sight of the original intention of this letter. It is to mention a few of the petty annoyances to be met with in trade circles. In a certain sense, probably no young man is more to be pitied than the dry goods clerk. For fear of being thought tedious, I will not enumerate the "thousand and one" impossible questions put to the clerk during the day, the pettishness and polite insults of some lady customers; the characteristic exactions of ladies who buy and those who do not, or of those who compel the clerk to "turn the store upside down" and who finally, with a patronizing air, draw forth a capacious purse, dive down deep into its recesses, bring forth a silver bit and coolly ask for a "paper of pins" or a "quarter yard of ribbon." In most American cities, the ladies do their shopping in the morning or early in the afternoon. Thus they receive more time and attention from the clerks. In St. John it is entirely different. About the time when the clerks have everything arranged, and are drawing the cotton coverings over the shelves, there is an influx of lady customers. As a result the store is kept open long after the hour to close and the clerks are again obliged to put the goods in order. Hence it is nearer 8 o'clock than 6 o'clock when they get their meals. If the ladies of St. John who read PROGRESS this week will kindly bear this fact in mind and attend to their shopping earlier in the day, they will do much toward brightening the otherwise unhappy life of the poor dry goods clerk.

SATIN FINISH.

St. John, Aug. 7.

Compliments from a Visiting Critic.

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: Fifty spoken—charmingly expressed is the quotation from Nature's own page, to be seen in the window of Messrs. Barnes of this city. It represents a view on the Annapolis River, N. S., and with great frankness of execution portrays those features of landscape which give it its distinctive physiognomy. A few important qualities I am pleased to note, viz., that the interest is centralized and strongly accented by the cattle in the foreground; the subtle tenderness with which the soft aerial distance links itself, by gentle modulations to the middle distance, and thence to the richly varied foreground. Too much cannot be said in praise of the wondrous effect of atmosphere pervading the picture in all its parts; radiating sunshine in the foreground gradually blending to the purpling distance, softening, yielding, lost—in the floating clouds overhead. It is a rare power to seize those evanescent effects of light and shade. The artist, Miss Melvil, has reason to congratulate herself upon this picture.

In the same window are shown specimens of painting, in black and white, from the brush of J. C. Miles, an acknowledged master in this peculiar line of art. I have looked with delight and wonder upon many fine pictures by old and modern masters, in different lands, but I have never seen any that filled my sense of the beautiful and refined in art more than do these by your St. John artist.

In did not know that in this small (pardon me) seaport town I should find native talent of so high standard. I could say much in eulogy of these works, but have trespassed far already upon your space.—This is a new paper, I am told. I like its quality and quantity. May its name foretell its future and the future of its readers.

TRAVELLER.

St. John, Aug. 4.

Too Much for the Money.

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: I am well pleased at the manner in which PROGRESS is being conducted and I earnestly hope that your enterprise may be rewarded as it deserves.

The only suggestion I could make toward improving it would be to advance the subscription price to \$2 a year, as a good thing is always worth paying for and PROGRESS is too good a paper to be sold for \$1 a year.

G. FOSTER HOWELL.

The Marine Journal, New York, Aug. 6.

A Good Place to Stay an Hour.

"This is our busy day," might be hung up over the I. C. R. restaurant every day, now. Proprietor Bailey is happy with from 100 to 150 guests every day, and the starved travellers who enter his inviting rooms lay down the first layer of tourist fat at his board. The attendance is good, the fare better and the prices suit everybody.

A FORTUNATE CHOICE.

THAT OF THE PRINCIPAL OF THE BAPTIST SEMINARY.

Honors Already Won by Rev. B. F. Simpson, Jr., and Testimonials to His Ability as an Educator and His Worth as a Man.

The directors of the Union Baptist seminary, at St. Martins, did an eminently judicious act when they engaged Rev. B. F. Simpson as principal.

The talented gentleman, whose earnest face is pictured below, is the youngest son of the late Hon. Jeremiah Simpson, and was born at Cavendish, P. E. I., about 34 years ago. His education was obtained in the common schools of Cavendish, at Wolfville academy and at Acadia college. After graduating from Acadia, he took a theological course at Morgan Park seminary, Chicago; and there became so favorably known that he was called to the pastorate of the University church—thus becoming the pastor of those who immediately before had been his teachers! From this field of



PRINCIPAL B. F. SIMPSON.

labor he was called to take charge of an important church in Duluth, Wis., and then returned to Morgan Park as supply.

The statement is a brief one, but it is an indication and earnest of future success.

"For several years," says Rev. J. A. Gordon, the efficient manager of the Union Baptist seminary, "Mr. Simpson has prosecuted his studies with teaching specially in view. When we organized the seminary, he and I thought of each other at the same time, and I was glad to recommend him for the principalship as soon as he had applied for it. He wrote me, long ago, that he felt all the time drawn towards the provinces, and that he should never get over his British ideas. New Brunswick, he thinks, is the best field in the world for such an educational institution as ours.

"If I were to attempt to state Mr. Simpson's characteristics, I should say that they are energy and thoroughness. He goes to the bottom of things, and after he has determined upon his course of action, no obstacle can embarrass him. I am confident that as principal of the seminary he will prove the right man in the right place."

If one may judge from the following testimonials from Rev. Mr. Simpson's instructors, Mr. Gordon's confidence is not ill-founded:

Dr. G. W. Northrup, President of the Morgan Park Theological Seminary: "I have a very intimate acquaintance with Mr. Simpson for eight years, and have no hesitation in saying that no one superior to him in intellectual ability and scholarship has been under my instruction in twenty-five years. His scholarship is exact and broad. I feel confident that he possesses in a high degree, the elements necessary to make a first-rate teacher."

Dr. J. R. Boise, Professor of N. T. Greek in Morgan Park Seminary: "Allow me to express my appreciation of Mr. Simpson for such a position. He studied the Greek New Testament in my classes at Morgan Park. He was always one of the most attentive, sensible and reliable men in his class. He is a good, instructive preacher, and a man of well-balanced mind. I know of no man whom I can recommend more highly for the position."

Dr. J. A. Smith, editor of the *Standard*, and lecturer in the Morgan Park seminary: "I have known Mr. Simpson since his first arrival as a student at Morgan Park. Besides a very considerable acquaintance with him as a scholar and as a thinker on general subjects, it has been my happiness to have him for my pastor, and to receive from him very valuable articles for the paper with which I am connected. Those of Mr. Simpson's acquaintance who know him best have felt sure that sooner or later he would become an incumbent of some important professorship. His habits of mind are very much those of a student and teacher."

Dr. S. W. Goodspeed, financial secretary of Morgan Park Theological Seminary: "It gives me great pleasure to recommend to you Rev. B. F. Simpson. I have known him eight years, as a student, and as my own pastor, and as a man. As a student he was one of the most capable we have had in our seminary. As a preacher he has gifts of a very high order. As a scholar he has few superiors."

Dr. E. B. Hulbert, Professor of Church History at Morgan Park: "Rev. B. F. Simpson was a member of the first classes I taught in the seminary. * * * He combines a knowledge of books with original, independent thinking as very few men do with whom I have been brought into contact. In his post graduate course he gave himself chiefly to ethics, modern philosophy and comparative religion. I think there are few better educated men in our younger ministry."

The wife of Mr. Simpson is the daughter of Rev. Dr. Northrup, president of the Morgan Park seminary. Mrs. Simpson is a graduate of the Ogantz Ladies' school in Philadelphia, and of the University of Chicago, and is especially proficient in linguistic studies.

BUSY

when others are idle; keeping things moving by selling at a loss what we can't sell for profit; when others are holding on to their profits (and their goods) without any unnecessary expense—when others' expenses are heavy; steadily gaining trade.

Here a Little, There a Little.

These are the reasons why we are doing what others have never dared to do, viz.,

SELLING THE FOLLOWING LINES AT HALF-PRICE:

- SUMMER DRESS GOODS, Prints, Ginghams, Chambrays, Muslins, White Lace Flouncings, BEADED GRENADINE, Cream Spanish Laces, FANCY RIBBONS.

This list contains the bulk of Summer Goods—WITH TWO EXCEPTIONS.

We'll Mark Them Monday Night.

While the above list contains the bulk of the Summer Goods, there are yet many articles impossible to specify, which will be grouped on one counter. The fact of their being on that counter proves them to be half-price—making this counter

A VERY INTERESTING COUNTER, and not the least interesting will be the exceptions spoken of above.

Cotton Hosiery

Summer Gloves.

STRIPED SHAKER FLANNELS,

Seersuckers.

THESE LATEST REDUCTIONS DO NOT TAKE EFFECT TILL TUESDAY, AUG. 14TH.

Worthy of Special Notice

5 PIECES CREAM AND COFFEE LACE FLOUNCING, 45 Inches Wide, 12 1-2 Cents.

A Gentlemen's Week Begins Saturday, Aug. 18.

HUNTER, HAMILTON & MCKAY'S COLUMN.

97 King Street.