

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, SEPT. 15.

Circulation, Over 4,000.

PORTLAND AT SUIT OF THE DEVIL.

Fifteen hours for the worship of God. All the rest of the week for the Devil.

The latter individual is mentioned in small capitals. This has not been usual, but it is necessary now. He is becoming more important locally than he was. He is beginning to run things in his own way.

He seems to be running the city of Portland.

Justice TAPLEY has given some remarkable decisions in his capacity of a police magistrate. Some of them have not only surprised the public, but the supreme court as well. He has now abolished a good portion of what old fashioned people have believed to be Sunday.

JOSHUA ordered the sun and moon to stand still, and they obeyed him. Justice TAPLEY goes a step further than JOSHUA.

Mr. E. R. GREGORY, the solicitor of the city, who is supposed to represent the best interests of the people, appeared the other day as the defender of a firm charged with Sabbath breaking. The firm kept a saloon, which was open at the hour of 1.30 a. m. on Sunday, as common people suppose. The city solicitor took the ground that Sunday began at 6 in the morning and ended at 9 at night.

And Justice TAPLEY agreed with him.

So did the justice who is said to have been tripping in the saloon at the hour charged in the complaint.

And so, doubtless, did the DEVIL.

This may be sound law, or it may not be. It seems in perfect harmony with the general state of things in the city of Portland.

The police have never been able to enforce a 24-hour Sunday in that city. Now, having only fifteen hours to wrestle with, they may enforce an outward and partial observance of the day of rest.

Having secured a good share of the hours of the day, it is not likely that the DEVIL will rest content. He will try to get all. The next feature in Portland politics may be a progressive party, and its war cry will be—

"THE SABBATH MUST GO!"

MAY SUCCESS BE THEIRS.

The much-talked-of show and fair will be opened in Fredericton in a short time. It has been properly and thoroughly advertised; every possible preparation and precaution have been made to ensure its success, and success should attend it.

The energetic and capable gentlemen who have the affair in hand are not novices at the business. They have not made the mistake of localizing the exhibit, but have issued an open challenge to every New Brunswick county to compete with York.

We have no doubt the acceptance will be general. In fact, it could not well be otherwise, when everything, from the handsome premiums to convenient transporting facilities, are taken into consideration.

For Fredericton, then, and its citizens, for the Park association and other societies interested in this progressive movement we have nothing but the kindest wishes. May fair weather and a thronged city be their fortune.

RETALIATION IN EARNEST.

The St. John Gazette gives currency to the following fresh item:

Just as this paper was going to press, we were informed that Capt. A. Johnston, who has just arrived from Eastport, states that it was reported there that the President of the United States had prohibited all intercourse with the ports of the British Colonies at a certain period. Capt. Johnston endeavored to get a paper there, but could not; he expects that papers containing the particulars will come by the first arrivals from that quarter.

It may throw some light on the subject to state that the Gazette from which the above was taken is dated in May, 1827.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A HEAD.

Visitors to the Maritime Penitentiary are taxed 25 cents a head. This is the statement of the Dorchester correspondent of an exchange, and there is no reason to doubt that it is correct.

The penitentiary act recites the persons who, in their official capacity, are privileged visitors to penal institutions. No other visitors are permitted, except by special

permission of the warden, and under such regulations as the inspector prescribes.

By whose authority is the fee imposed? If the inspector imagines that under a general authority to regulate the admission of visitors he has power to charge an admission fee and make a show of the prisoners, it is time his impression was corrected. If the new regulation is only a thrifty venture by the warden, it is time the inspector stopped it.

It is not in the contemplation of the law that convicts shall be put in a menagerie for public exhibition, and a fee charged to see them. If the warden is troubled by too many visitors, he should refuse permits to those who have no better motive than idle curiosity. That is the course usually taken in civilized countries.

The imposition of a fee is a scandal which should not exist.

THEY SHOULD BE PAID.

We have maintained before that the affairs of the corporation should be conducted as far as possible with due regard to the profit and loss account. They should in fact be conducted on business principles and not in the loose and discreditable fashion which permits this and that official to neglect the duties of his office that the difference in his collections between one year and another amounts to about two thirds of his salary. An employe who tampered in this way with his firm's interests would, without doubt, be promptly dismissed or called upon to make up the deficiency.

The collected dog licenses at the beginning of September, 1887 amounted to about \$800. At this date, 1888, the same fund does not exceed one third of that sum.

It may be that the city is in such a financial condition that it can afford the loss, or are the preliminary steps necessary for the collection of such small sums distasteful to chief MARSHALL? Whatever is the cause let it be inquired into and remedied. The possession of a dog is a luxury and should be paid for—not one dollar but two and thus kill out the mongrel crop—but we want officials who have sufficient snap to enforce the law and secure for the city all the income which is due it.

POOR PORTLAND!

Looking over at Portland and contemplating the existing state of things there, we sometimes wonder whether the people or the rumsellers own the city.

So often as Sunday comes around, saloons that on week-days are simply existent become militant. Every proprietor of a bar-room throws open his doors; the nastier the bar-room, the wider the entrance. The noise of drunken brawls comes to the ears of the church-goers who traverse any street. Do they worship, we wonder, with Pharaical unctious, because they are better than the unfortunates whose oaths they deprecate? It would be more to their credit if they beat their breasts and confessed their own shortcomings.

While fools control the town council and drunkards dominate the police force, we may well expect that this desecration of the Sabbath will continue. The people of Portland, however, control both council and police. Will they allow their city to be further disgraced by imbeciles and criminals?

Few men have ever done the public better educational service than Prof. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, whose sudden death is reported. There was a time, not so very long ago, when the fact that a scientific article was written in language which made it comprehensible to persons without special training, discredited it in the minds of many. Prof. PROCTOR was one of those who taught the old school of thinkers that technical terms are not the whole of science, and that extensive knowledge and strict accuracy may accompany a correct and graphic style.

Maine has gone Republican by an increased majority. The astute JOSEPH MANLEY appears to attach a vast amount of importance to this fact. Considering that BLAINE is about as much of a candidate as he was in 1884, and that he has succeeded in pacifying the turbulent Prohibitionists, the result is not surprising. It is likely that Vermont will continue Republican, and it is a matter of history that the Dutch took Holland.

After sailing a thousand miles on his way to England in his little dory, Capt. ANDREWS has abandoned his voyage. An encounter with a sea-serpent was the alleged occurrence that turned the bold navigator's thoughts towards home again. He missed the opportunity of his life when he failed to take the sea-serpent in tow, bring it to Boston and put it on exhibition.

We feel ourselves justified in directing special attention to the literary quality of the article on His Lordship the Metropolitan, which so finely complements the excellent engraving of that good, great man. No more perfect word-picture has ever appeared in a St. John paper.

Statements made by certain aldermen, in Wednesday's meeting of the council, give rise to the presumption that the tax collector is no more popular on the west side than in St. John proper, but that the Carleton people have much better luck in dodging him.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Thanks and Good Wishes.

To the EDITORS OF PROGRESS:—At the convention of the Maritime Woman's Christian Temperance Union, lately convened at Halifax, it was resolved that the thanks of the convention be tendered you for your kindness in sending copies of PROGRESS to officers and delegates, and it was further resolved that the secretary convey the best wishes of the Maritime Union for your success in your new enterprise.

On behalf of the W. C. T. U.

ANNIE R. TRUEMAN, Secretary.

Sackville, N. B., Sept. 11.

Signor Ronconi's Plans.

To the EDITORS OF PROGRESS: I notice in your last Saturday's issue that your musical correspondent appears to be in error as regards my movements after leaving here.

I do not then give up "vocal culture," but will carry it on in Boston, and will join the Listemann's Concert company, as flutist and basso, the same as last year.

I would not trouble you with this note, but that, as your correspondent has shown so much interest in me during the summer, it is a pity he should not be fully posted.

G. B. RONCONI.

St. John, Sept. 13.

THE NEW OPERA HOUSE.

Fifty More Stock Subscribers Who Have Faith in the Plan.

The opera-house campaign is being conducted quite as earnestly as ever and the projectors feel justified now in anticipating the complete success of their plans at a very early day.

Stock subscribers are being added every hour. All classes of business and professional men are joining the movement. They feel that its success will be to the benefit of all.

The list of subscribers is continued with the following names:

- 101—Dr Addy, 126—Mary Kane, 102—R J Atherton, 127—Thomas Keddy, 103—B B Bizar, 128—Thomas Keastead, 104—Thos H Barker, 129—F K Knowlton, 105—W S Barker, 130—R W Leetch, 106—P A Cruikshank, 131—J A S Mott, 107—J H Carman, 132—A Morrison, 108—F Carman, 133—Chas A Murry, 109—E S Carter, 134—A H Marting, 110—Wm Christie, 135—J F Martin, 111—F A Craibe, 136—Thos McCollough, 112—John Crowley, 137—W B McVey, 113—Fred W Dorman, 138—H C Moore, 114—J A Draper, 139—R J Nagle, 115—J O Ferguson, 140—John O'Regan, 116—F Fraser, 141—Thomas O'Brien, 117—M Guilloid, 142—Thomas O'Brien, 118—E R Gregory, 143—Miller Olive, 119—John W Gilmore, 144—R A Payne, 120—W W Hatfield, 145—E J Pitts, 121—D L Hutchison, 146—W C Pitfield, 122—Robt Hennesey, 147—R Power, 123—F J Hall, 148—T G Rankin, 124—L Jaffrey, 149—Allen Ralston, 125—John W Jago, 150—Robert L Smith.

PEN AND PRESS.

Stopped His Paper.

Stay, foreman, stay that ruthless speed, At task of type arranging, For at this moment there is need Of multifarious changing; Turn all the brazen columns round, Take out the head and drape 'er With signs of woe—that price of fools, Old Sneakley's stopped his paper!

Stay, pressman, in thy busy flight, And heed this admonition; Thy labors are abridged tonight— We'll run a small edition; And join, O comrades, in our tears At this untimely caper, By which we lose the fruit of years, Since Sneakley's stopped his paper. —Chicago News.

Conspicuous merit has just been recognized in the case of Mr. Henry R. Chamberlain, of the Boston Journal, who has accepted the position of managing editor of the New York Press. There is no better newspaper man in Gotham, and none who has more friends.

The Canadian Manufacturer and the Canadian Bank Note company ought both to be proud of the illustrations that regularly adorn that sterling periodical. They are highly creditable to Canadian taste and enterprise.

Just the End We Looked For.

Press despatches announce the break-up of Howe's circus, under most discreditable circumstances. It had been defrauding the public, it appropriately ended by cheating its own employes. Conducted, as it was, by a crowd of liars and thieves, the nature of the finish is not to be wondered at; but it will probably be remembered now that this paper was the only one in the provinces that told the truth about the gang.

Well Worth a Visit.

One of the most successful bazaars that has been held in this city of late years is that now in progress in St. Malachi's hall. The arrangements are perfect in their way, novel and interesting features abound and the man who has any aid to give a good cause, can't find a better place to bestow it.

TO WILFRID CHATEAULAIR.

(Author of the Young Seigneur. I had thee, patriot poet. Far above The mists where groping men take friends for foes, And hands that should give help are raised for blows, And rancor vile usurps the place of love, I see thee stand in thy full stature. Thine eyes rove From scene to scene of the wild throng, amused At monstrous folly, or at times suffused With pity for some hero soul that strove Vainly 'gainst evil. Turning then thy face Of generous hope to where beyond the strife Is peace, thou see'st the glory of thy life. Fall grown and strong, of that Canadian race, Daughter of God like races, whose proud past Yields the ripe fruit of nationhood at last. Montreal. JOHN BRADE.

SOCIETY NEWS.

It is far from Deserving the Censure That Some Persons Visit Upon It.

[Kate Brownlee Sherwood in The Writer.]

Free thought speaks in a free press quite as much as in the texture of your garments or the color of your hat.

In China, the decree of a potentate dead and buried ten thousand years fixes the cut of every man's trousers, and the length and breadth of his tunic. In Russia, an imperial satrap hangs out ready-made opinions in a common junk shop, and proceeds to invest every subject at the point of the bayonet.

In America, we reverse the order of things, and, with the government in one vest pocket and the fashions in the other, popular opinion enthrones itself as Chief Sovereign of the Universe, with the newspaper as its prophet.

This brings us naturally enough to the subject of social personals in journalism. Whether we like them or not, the time is past when protest can be made. On the evolution of the individual hang the destinies of the community and the state.

Take up a British newspaper and the only social personals recorded are the doings of the Queen and court. In America there is a queen and court in every village. The space they shall legitimately occupy in the public prints can be measured only by the length of the newspaper's columns, and the variety of interests it is called upon to represent. Arts, trades, morals, religions, governments, as well as society, are in its keeping; no less and no more. He is a successful editor who takes cognizance of all, and assigns to each a proper amount of space.

Man is a social animal, and sociality is greatest where freedom is most absolute. In a complex civilization, sociality does not allow man to roam in bands like the Indian. It groups him into societies, clubs, guilds, leagues, boards, associations, enterprises of every character, public and private.

In this change from a primitive to a complex society, the natural curiosity of man to know all about the affairs of his neighbors is not set aside, but quickened. So the Indian pow-wow changes to the assemblage of loafers spinning neighborhood yarns at the country store, or the farmhouse sewing bee with its ceaseless tittle-tattle; and these, in turn, to the select circles, business and social, of an advanced community, whose mouth-piece is the daily newspaper.

A noted scientist argues that the coming man will be without teeth, as since man has ceased to be a cannibal and lives on soft food, his teeth grow worse with each generation. With the same propriety, we may predict the time when man will lose the power of speech, since the complex appliances of civilized life are such as to enable him to get along very comfortably without spoken words.

We write by machinery, walk by machinery, plant and reap by machinery, annihilate time and space by machinery. We talk by machinery, still using the voice; perhaps we shall yet talk without the voice, making the triumph complete. With all this condensed activity, in which one man may do the work of ten, it is no wonder that he turns to the newspaper for his chat, and is disappointed if he fails to find it there.

Social personals are to the average newspaper reader what personals in art are to the student of art; what personals in music are to musical devotees; what political personals are to politicians and men of affairs. They are the biography of current events; the intelligence bureaus of social development.

Anything that interests the individual in the concrete is a legitimate topic for the newspaper. How communities are formed; what industries they pursue; what amusements they indulge in; how the arts and trades flourish among them; what they wear and what they eat; how they are building and furnishing their homes. These subjects, and everything bearing upon them, afford as prolific themes for the journalist as for the artist, or the biographer. There may be a good deal of stuff and nonsense in the news thus served up, but this is no more true of the newspaper than of the biography or history.

The successful newspaper is that which considers all classes and conditions of society. The editor who provides for men of affairs only, and forgets the families of the community, absorbed in their simple pleasures, is like a caterer who lays his table with roast beef and Yorkshire pudding, taking no thought for the salads and the syllabubs.

To be sure, Dexter Duff, banker, may not be interested in learning that Mrs. Simpson Smith has returned from Boston to organize a Society for the Decoration of Table China; but neither, on the other hand, may Mrs. Simpson Smith care to read that Dexter Duff, banker, has negotiated a city loan, or foreclosed another mortgage.

The average human mind is taken up with trifles, and if the trifles are harmless it is just as well to have it so. The editor is to blame who allows the harmful to come uppermost.

Of the harmless trifles may be named the descriptions of fashionable toilets worn at public and private parties. It will never do for the reader to say he never looks at them, or that if he does the newspaper would be better without them. If so, ask

THE NEW STORE, 17 Charlotte Street. BARNES & MURRAY.

We are daily in receipt of New Goods, which have been Selected with due care. Our prices will be found right---in some lines lower than elsewhere.

We shall endeavor to make our Store an attractive one to purchase at, and we shall always guarantee courteous attention.

Remember Our Stock IS ALL NEW.

The firm is BARNES & MURRAY.

Our Store is nearly opposite Y. M. C. A. Hall.

BARNES & MURRAY.

NEW BRUNSWICK HORSE AND CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

THE FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION,

Aided by the Government of New Brunswick Will Hold a HORSE and CATTLE SHOW and FAIR on their Grounds in

FREDERICTON,

On WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, 3rd and 4th, October, 1888,

At which over \$1,500 will be offered in Prizes, distributed as follows:

PRIZE LIST.

Table with columns for HORSES and CATTLE, listing various divisions and prize amounts. Includes categories like 'Produce of Harry Wilkes (1886)', 'Standard and Bred Trotting Horses', 'Produce of Thoroughbred Horses', etc.

General Conditions:

Entries close on SATURDAY, 29th September, 1888, and must be made to W. P. FLEWELLING, Fredericton, from whom blank forms for entry may be had on application. A fee of 50 cents must accompany each entry. In Divisions 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, a certificate from C. H. LEONIS, Secretary for Agriculture, will be accepted as proof of breeding.

W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary.

A. A. STERLING, President Fredericton Park Association. FREDERICTON, N. B., 21st August, 1888.

Lace, Nun's Veiling, SATEEN DRESSES

Cleaned Equal to New Without Being Taken Apart UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY . . . 32 Waterloo Street.

him how much he remembers of the history of "Good Queen Bess," save that she wore a long stomacher, and had a wicked maid who put red rouge on her nose.

A great ado was made in some quarters about the publication of progressive euhre doings and afternoon whist parties. To the mind addicted to roast beef and Yorkshire pudding, such publication was harmful, and the diversions themselves demoralizing. But the lovers of innocent trifles were gratified, and the true philosophers saw even in these a wholesome cutting away from kissing frolics and gossiping circles. Society was taking an upward sprout; the processes of evolution were at work.

Ethically considered, social personals have their uses. Mrs. Jekyll Jones, with a large amount of leisure and few resources on hand, takes up the evening paper to learn that Mrs. Browning Brown and a few friends have organized a reading circle. Thereupon Mrs. Browning Brown

concludes that whatever Mrs. Jekyll Jones and her friends can do, Mrs. Browning Brown and her friends can carry out equally well. Thus Mrs. Jekyll Jones' reading circle becomes the nucleus of many circles, not only in the city where she lives, but in other cities and states.

Leonardo Americano paints a picture and Carey Carreus sings a song, and the publication of it, a little thing in itself, leads to other pictures and other songs; and art and music take a new impetus in the communities in which the newspapers circulate. New ambitions are aroused, new aspirations excited; the wheel of evolution has taken another turn.

To him who looks down from a great height, the efforts of some lowly plodder to reach an upward spur may seem trivial and weak. So may he whose mind is absorbed in massive projects feel a contempt for those who are occupied solely in the cultivation of social amenities and refining pursuits. That editor is truly wise who sees in all these diversities of interest an energizing, humanizing force; who will give to each its proper space; and who will, above all, remember that a newspaper, like a fount, cannot rise higher than its source.