

PROGRESS.

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES will be given on application. 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. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsolicited for 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, JAN. 12.

CIRCULATION, 5,000.

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WAIT.

Mr. SAMUEL SCHOFIELD, agent, and Mr. FURNESS, owner of the Furness Steamship company, have contrived to get a great deal of free advertising, this week.

At an hour of the day when Mr. HOWARD D. TROOP, on behalf of St. John merchants, had purchased an iron steamer for the bay service, Mr. SAMUEL SCHOFIELD makes public an offer of Mr. FURNESS.

Upon reading it, the average man is in doubt. He doesn't quite grasp how much of the earth Messrs. SCHOFIELD and FURNESS want.

They would like the merchants of this city to subscribe about \$50,000 worth of stock; the government would be requested to increase the bay mail subsidy from \$10,000 to \$15,000 per annum, and give the same to Mr. FURNESS, and then that gentleman would be willing to provide the remainder of the capital, build a new steamer and put her on the route.

About how long, Mr. SCHOFIELD, would he take to do this?

Who, in all probability, Mr. SCHOFIELD, would be Mr. FURNESS' agent at St. John for the bay line?

Do you think that the probable local management of the FURNESS steamers would suit the people as well as that of Mr. HOWARD D. TROOP?

Don't you think Mr. SCHOFIELD, that the expenses of managing the FURNESS line would be pretty heavy—too heavy in fact to allow the stockholders any chance for dividends?

But this is by the way. We want a good service right away. We can't afford to wait a year or more for it. By that time the trade which we seek to keep and extend will have sought other channels, other routes.

If the City of Monticello can be put on in time for the heavy spring freight traffic and the summer passenger service, let it be done.

YOU MUST GROW A LITTLE.

There's a very audible growl from the capital. The self-contented citizens of Fredericton have been used to three trains a day departing for St. John. It didn't matter to them whether the traffic was sufficient to pay for the repair on the locomotive. They had the service and that was the end of it.

When the railway management reduces the three trains to two, the growl is heard. This is too bad. It is a pity some benevolent corporation won't run a limited, lighting express between St. John and Fredericton for the benefit of the growlers who seem to speak for the citizens whenever anything is to be said.

Fredericton should be content with its present winter service. It has two trains a day from St. John and one from the west. It sends two trains every day to St. John and local points and one to the west. It owns the finest and fastest express train that can be found in the lower provinces, and gives it less patronage than any other management would be satisfied with.

There are a few Frederictonians who would like to grasp the earth. They aren't big enough yet.

BOYCOTT THE FRENCH.

Rev. Mr. BURCHARD, whose zealous rage against "rum, Romanism and rebellion" defeated BLAINE as a presidential candidate, missed a great opportunity last Monday. He should have attended the meeting of the St. John Evangelical Alliance.

This body is composed of a number of very worthy clergymen who resolve themselves into a sort of automatic brake to prevent the chariot of SATAN from traveling over the country at a dangerous rate of speed. They are eminently protestant and orthodox.

Just now they have been seized with a panic at the increase of French Roman Catholics in the province of Quebec. They believe that the pope intends to conquer Canada, and they propose to "make Rome howl."

Just how this is to be done has not yet been disclosed, but several strong hints are thrown out. Failing to prevent the alleged fecundity of the French Canadian habitant, and lacking a military defender of the faith

to destroy the offspring, they intend to strike a blow at the French language. This idea appears to have originated with Rev. Mr. FOTHERINGHAM.

He has discovered, to his great joy, that the French are "not guaranteed their language by treaty, but by act of parliament, and the right can be taken away at any time a majority in parliament can be secured to vote for it."

The other members of the alliance "thanked the last speaker for the information he had furnished, and hoped he would go more fully into the subject on a future occasion."

If a number of Romanists, at a plenary council, had urged that an agreement with a race ought to be broken because it was a law and not a treaty, it is possible that the reasoning might have been termed "jesuitical."

Since such a scheme is indorsed by Protestant divines, however, it must be morally right. The next step is to secure an anti-French majority in parliament. This will take some time, doubtless, and in the meanwhile there is work ahead for the alliance.

First of all, a series of sermons should be preached against the language in which so many radicals and freethinkers have spoken and written. Next a move should be made to banish French text-books from the public schools and expel the Berlitz professors from the province. Christian dry goods dealers should be asked to label their original names. Temperance hotel keepers should be enjoined to banish French dishes from their bills of fare. The city clergymen with distinctively French names should be requested to transform them into Anglo-Saxon without delay. The rallying cry should be, "boycott the French."

If the French and their language are to be rooted out, the smallest details of extermination should receive attention. Even Percheron horses should not be imported, and no member of the alliance should retain in his library a volume bound in obnoxious French calf.

There is work to be done, and the contract is of large dimensions.

HOTEL MEN, HEARKEN.

"Why don't you talk up a sea-bathing establishment?" asks a correspondent. "If the idea were launched now, something might be done before summer."

So it might, and PROGRESS will do the talking if people will do the rest of the work. There can be no question that the idea is as practicable as it is good.

The shores around St. John offer excellent opportunities for bath houses, and it is simply a wonder that the sites have never been utilized. As every swimmer is aware the waters of the Bay of Fundy are much warmer than those of the North Shore, and are infinitely more pleasant for bathing purposes. Their virtues are known only to the "natives," however, and to very few of them. Strangers come here during the summer and seek watering places up North where they really suffer from the chill, but they never try the Bay of Fundy. They would do so, and would like it, were any accommodation provided for them.

As the soap manufacturers are prone to advertise, "cleanliness is next to godliness." It should be encouraged. There should be bath houses, at nominal prices, for all who want to bathe. Even at nominal charges they would more than pay for themselves.

The corporation has plenty of land, beach and flats available for such purposes. It could afford to rent them at whatever they would bring. The main expense to the projectors of the enterprise would be the bath houses and attendants.

In the large cities of the New England seaboard, free bathing houses are provided by the authorities. The people are eager to take advantage of the privileges.

The free baths might come in time in this city, but at present some effort of private individuals seems necessary. One or more of our leading hotel keepers might take hold of the matter and find it a paying venture in more than one way.

The experiment is worth a trial. Who will make it?

BONES AT A PREMIUM.

The day has gone by when "imperial Caesar, dead and turned to clay," would be of no commercial value. Bones of great men are at a premium. Some of them are worth much more than their weight in gold.

Peacefully resting in the crypt of the big cathedral at Garden City, L. I., are the bones of an undersized Scotchman which were held at an exorbitant figure a few years ago. They were stolen from a graveyard in the heart of New York city and were carried around the country in a bag until finally ransomed, very secretly, by the bereaved and wealthy relatives. They are the bones of A. T. STEWART, a man who had grown enormously rich and who had ruined dozens of smaller merchants who had dared to compete with him in his lifetime.

But STEWART'S bones were valuable only to his widow, for sentimental reasons. They would have very little value today. No dime museum man could be tempted into buying them unless he could get them literally dirt cheap. The exhibition fiend has more valuable relics in view.

The highest priced bones in the world are those of CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

They are kept in San Domingo, and are undoubtedly genuine. The museum man has got his eye on them. He wants to get his hand on them also, and has made what may be considered a very liberal offer.

He has applied through the U. S. consul to the Dominican minister of the interior, asking if a permit for the exhibition of the bones could be obtained from the government. He does not want them for nothing. Indeed, he guarantees to swell the receipts of the Dominican treasury to an unprecedented degree. He guarantees to defray all the expenses for the transportation of the bones, a guard of eight soldiers and four priests, all the expenses which should arise during the tour of these persons in the United States and also their salaries. He guarantees to remit 50 per cent. of the net receipts to the Dominican Government in quarterly payments, and that they should not amount to less than \$200,000 a year. He guarantees the safe return of the bones after a time of not less than four years and desires that the church and government authorities state publicly that these are the genuine bones of COLUMBUS, and that exhibition of them shall be permitted for this trip only.

Unfortunately the bones are not available. The Dominicans are indignant, and the papers have successfully demanded the recall of the consul who transmitted the offer. The dry bones came near to creating an international difficulty.

It is, however, consoling to know that while object lessons in history cannot be taught to the Americans by an exhibition of the bones of COLUMBUS, a very valuable relic is privately exhibited by a New York doctor. It is the last tooth taken from GEORGE WASHINGTON'S mouth. The same man has also the set of false teeth worn by the Father of his Country. It was these which gave the prominence to WASHINGTON'S mouth, as seen in the ordinary portraits and statues. Physiognomists have said it indicated firmness. As a matter of fact the teeth were badly fitted.

These interesting souvenirs of the departed great may yet be placed on public view, to educate and delight the knowledge-seeking millions.

JOIN HANDS IN THE WORK.

The scheme for building the PRESCOTT Opera house has collapsed. Or rather, it might be more proper to say, the projectors, having learned that the Saint John Opera House company meant to build on the Union street site, chose a very sensible course and withdrew their opposition.

They should follow this move by another, adopting PROGRESS' suggestion at the same time. Join forces with the Saint John Opera House company and push the erection as speedily as possible.

If rumor is to be credited, the reason why the PRESCOTT scheme failed to materialize doesn't show the gentlemen connected with it to be as unselfish as citizens might expect. But it is sufficient to know the fact, and let the causes pass.

Another fact is very gratifying to all concerned: the much-abused site selected by the St. John Opera house company isn't such a horrible place after all. It is wonderful to note the change a few hours' fire will make. Then since the agitation began the street has been paved. The absence of mud is not to be despised, when considering the location of a public amusement building. Then, too, the street railway passes by the doors of the proposed building.

This latter fact has great weight with the people of Portland, who will thus be able to reach a place of amusement in comfort, no matter how dark or stormy the night. When the line is extended through the lower portion of the city, citizens from Courtney bay to Indiantown can avail themselves of the splendid convenience.

In the meantime the calls are being paid up and there will be no stock to be got when the bricks of the new building get started on the upward journey.

There were about 1,000 people in the Institute last Friday evening. It was a warm night, and with a roaring furnace fire, the main ventilators boarded in for the winter and that many people, the temperature rose rapidly. There was a very general impression the best direction for the Institute economizers to take was the road to the coal bin.

Farmer McMANUS objects to the erection of the unsightly telegraph pole upon his premises. He says the C. P. Telegraph company neglected to ask his permission, and down went the poles. The opening of the line was consequently delayed for two or three days. A small man with an axe can do considerable damage when he chooses.

The clergymen of Fredericton performed 69 marriage ceremonies during 1888.—Farmer.

If the bachelors and widows who eye each other would hurry and make up their minds there might be 669. And still there'd be more.

Sir JOHN C. ALLEN doesn't know whether to build a vault or a furnace. There are two ways to dispose of the addresses fired at him recently.

Woodstock has 400 electric lights. Properly distributed they ought to be sufficient to illuminate every householder's bedroom.

The police reports of Chicago for the past year show that 50 murders have been

committed in that city and one murderer has been hanged. The police have no time to make a better showing; they are kept busy inventing and suppressing "Anarchist plots," stealing sleeve-buttons from prisoners and receiving plunder from thieves.

SIMEON JONES, J. MCGREGOR GRANT, SAMUEL HAYWARD, JAMES F. ROBERTSON and CHARLES A. STOCKTON are going to form a big hotel company, with \$150,000 worth of stock. Go ahead, gentlemen. The people know you as some of St. John's ablest and most successful merchants. You should not have any trouble to get the stock, and you won't. If the people won't help you, you are able to help yourselves.

There is a strong suspicion that the Lansdowne and Dorcas will both start from Reed's point for Annapolis Monday morning. Don't bet on the result. Neither boat may get there. It may be noted that JOE EDWARDS' definition of the tri-weekly service seems to hold good yet. "The boat arrives one week and tries to get back the next."

A St. John physician says: "Feed onions, raw, boiled, or baked, to the children three or four times a week, and they'll grow up healthy and strong. No worms, no scarlatina, no diphtheria, where children eat plenty of onions every day." There are other disinfectants. Some people use carbolic acid and chloride of lime.

There isn't a Historical society in America that can boast of such a member as Mr. JOSEPH W. LAWRENCE. Those who had the pleasure of listening to his sketches last Tuesday evening could not fail to realize the nature of the research and labor involved in their preparation.

However desirable it may be that JOHN R. MARSHALL should be removed from the position which he now occupies, Mr. W. W. CLARK is not the man for the place. And the quicker his friends come to this conclusion the sooner the change will be made. Better look around for another job, Mr. CLARK.

The public grass lands of Kings county, on the river St. John, were sold at auction before the great early fall freshet. Very little, if any, of the hay was cut and cured. What about payment? The municipal council of Kings couldn't do a better act than cancel the notes of the farmers who bought the lots.

Fellow-citizens, what spot within the city limits are you going to present the Canada Pacific railway with, for the erection of their railway shops? There is no use being half-hearted about this. If we have the railway, and that's conceded, we want the shops.

It isn't every town of Fredericton's dimensions that can sport two live knights, nor is it the good fortune of many cities to be able to present gentlemen more worthy the honor.—Farmer.

Yes, yes. You're like a bang-up dude. You sport a good many things you don't pay for.

Fredericton wants Mayor HAZEN again; Woodstock will keep Mayor JONES; there isn't much prospect of a change in St. Stephen and Moncton. Now what's St. John going to do about this? How's your grip on the office seal, Mayor THORNE?

The present is no time to discuss the Library entertainment question. When talented ladies have gone to much work and expense to give two successful entertainments, let us aid instead discourage them.

The collector of customs has \$10 from some person, who has evaded duties during the year and is conscience-stricken. You may bet your last cent that man never lived in Calais or St. Stephen.

Sir John Allen is the first native Frederictonian to be knighted. Who'll be the next?—Farmer.

He isn't born yet.

It is often a good deal easier to catch a thief than to get the reward. If you don't believe this just ask Detective POWERS of Halifax.

Mr. Temple, M. P., Writes a Letter.

In its report of the Short Line meeting, the Fredericton Farmer publishes Mr. Temple's (M. P.) letter of regret that he was unable to be present. Mr. Temple has given the people something worth reading. Read it: His Worship the Mayor, City Hall, Fredericton.

DEAR SIR,—I am very sorry that I cannot be with you at your meeting this evening, as I am confined to the house with a severe cold, and the doctor thinks it would not be advisable for me to venture out. I hope you will have a good meeting, and whatever you may do, for the interest of all concerned in the Short Line matter, it will be my pleasant duty to assist you in carrying out your views. I will endeavor in the future, as I have in the past, since I have had the honor of representing this county in parliament, to do all I can to further the interests of York, and it has been my sole desire to have this Short Line railway, via Harvey, Fredericton and Salisbury accomplished. My desire has arisen, not from a local standpoint, but our geographical position gives to York, Sunbury, Queens, Kings and Westmorland counties that right, there fore we expect it; and further, it is the shortest and best line for the good of Canada, and both subsidy and contract is based upon this section of the line, and I fully trust that the contract will be carried out as it now stands, even though the contractors should ask parliament for an extension of time, as is frequently done and granted.

Yours, very faithfully, THOMAS TEMPLE.

Fredericton, Jan. 4, 1889.

Advertise in "Progress". It pays.

Four Special Lines. Four Special Lines. Four Special Lines. Four Special Lines. Four Special Lines.

Dress Goods at 10 cts., formerly 15 cts.; Remnants Dress Stuffs at selling prices; Remnants Ulsterings at one-third discount; 30 Brass Placques at 15 cts., were 40 cts.

BARNES & MURRAY, 17 Charlotte Street. 17 Charlotte Street, BARNES & MURRAY.

WE PAY THE CAR FARE. WE PAY THE CAR FARE.

NEW CROCKERY STORE.

C. MASTERS, 94 King Street, - - - St. John, N. B.

RECEIVING NEW GOODS DAILY. Now showing full lines of NEW DESSERT, BREAKFAST, TEA, TOILETTE and PORRIDGE SETS, ROSE JARS, FIGURES; also, a large assortment of Hanging and Stand Lamps.

Prices Low. C. MASTERS.

CORSETS.

Try our Justly Celebrated Glove-Fitting Corsets.

Prices Right! Shape Perfect!

Best Materials, Superior Workmanship, Largest Assortment, Durability Guaranteed.

Your special attention is called to our HERRINGBONE CORSET, combining, as it does, all the features of a Perfect Corset.

TRY THEM AND HAVE PERFECT COMFORT.

WALTER SCOTT, 32 and 36 King Square.

Confectionery and Christmas Novelties, —AT— HUGH P. KERR'S. - - Branch Store, KING STREET.

BARLEY SUGAR WHISTLES, VICTORIA CAKE, SPINNING TOPS, ALMOND BAR, BANJOES, MARSHMELLOES, SINGING CANARIES, BIRDS and ANIMALS, TABLETS. WATCHES, CORNUCOPIES, NECKLACES, WEDDING CAKE ORNAMENTS, BUTTERFLY BASKETS, CHOCOLATE DROPS, in fancy boxes, FANCY TABLETS. TRY OUR SUPERIOR JAMS AND JELLIES. And don't fail to get a LITTLE PIG for the Xmas tree; also, a 5lb. box of our XMAS MIXTURE for \$1.00. SOMETHING NICE.

Money Made by Buying your DRY GOODS

—AT— KEDEY & CO'S., 77 King Street.

BARGAINS NEXT WEEK IN DRESS GOODS, CLOTH SUITINGS, ULSTER CLOTHS and TWEEDS; a full line in Men's and Boys' SHIRTS and DRAWERS, CARDIGAN JACKETS; LADIES' VESTS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS and WOOL GOODS. At prices that will make you buy. Call and see.

PEN AND PRESS.

The Vancouver Daily World, of which Mr. James S. Steen, formerly of this city, has become business manager, is alive and growing, like the city that owns it. In general "get there" it beats the St. John papers by a number of miles.

That sterling and welcome newspaper, the Carleton Sentinel, in two score years old. It began its 41st volume the other day, and accompanied it with a very modest announcement of the fact. From what we know of the Sentinel the farmers of Carleton county would go without their dinner for it any day. It is a newsy paper thoughtfully conducted on good old fashioned lines.

Hughie Isn't a Dancer.

The handsome gloves that St. Peter's church choir presented to their leader, Mr. Hugh Campbell, are sure to be useful. It is rumored that he proposes to put them on with the reporter who pictured him as participating in a dance after the presentation.

OBITUARY.

The Old Year's dead, that good old year, We ne'er shall see him more; He always wore a rubber coat, All buttoned down before.

He often scowled and seldom smiled, And every day he passed, I noticed that he carried an Umbrella at half-mast.

For twelve long months he came and went And mingled freely here, And floods and freshets followed fast Each time he shed a tear.

He was a somewhat gloomy man, His sadness nought could quell; But now, alas! he's gone aloft— His creed it was hard-shell.

But though he was a gloomy man Yet he it was known that he Could take his bitters straight and stiff As one might wish to see;

And he was such a guileless man, As you may understand, In reference to his preference For The "House of Commons" brand.

But one good thing he's left behind To bolster up his fame And speak his praise in after years— And PROGRESS is its name.