PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER EDITOR.

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

ADVAUTISEMENTS, (contract,) \$15 an inch a year. ssary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be reocived later than 10 a. m. of that day. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their opy as much earlier than this as possible.

News and opinions on any subject are always wel-me, but all communications should be signed. pts unsuited to our purpose will be remed if stamps are sent.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 28. CIRCULATION, 6,000.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

GETTING ALONG VERY WELL.

The present prospects for fall and winter trade are encouraging to every merchant whose business forces him to look ahead and glance here and there for a clear and good read. The spring and summer's trade has been excellent. No man who has had energy enough to move and help others move has a word of complaint. The live season was very much alive and the full season was not too dull. The summer of 1889 was a great improvement on the summer of 1888, and the expectations for a good business fall and winter are reasonably good. In no place in the province have the crops been a failure, and in many sections they have been exceptionally good. There has been mo blighting frost to destroy the late fields of grain, and no destructive freshets to sweep the stack-hay from the island marshes and low intervals. Last, but not | tions. Least, plenty of rain has fallen to bring the belated lumber to the mills

In addition to the natural favors of the season we have unlimited confidence in our ability to do all the business that can be slone. We are trying all the time to extend our mercantile connection and with admirable success. The merchants of St. John are among the most enterprising of Canadians. Today without any form of government assistance, without the lavish expenditure of public monies in our midst, we are going ahead and getting along very

WHAT IS TRUTH?

When PILATE asked this question and obtained no answer, perhaps he was not zware twenty centuries would pass away, and it would still remain unanswered. It seems to have been a mere joke on his great, but it is the question of the hour, in this our day and generation. Christianity Agnosticism, these are our leading topics. Shall PHATE and CAIAPHAS rule, or shall that which is true rule? Cowardice is prompting us to let the matter rest for one more century, and we desire to place its solution upon our offspring. Seekers after Truth, such as DESCARTES, SPINOZA, GOETHE, SCHILLER, DANTE, CARLYIE, CLOCKE, EMERSON; and a vast array of others have fought for it, have suffemaliforist; and some have died for it; but we are too cowardly to talk about it; we are so busy robbing our neighbors, and and it so pleasant to luxuriate upon the swoduct of other men's labour; we look apon these people who think of any other whing-as idiots. But, they talk in spite of us. We find MARY WARD coming to The front with her Robert Eismere; creating a sensation; and then giving us her masterpiece, the New Reformation. We have Father BARRY, in his-Wanted - a Gospel for the Century-in which he states the chap, CARLYLE; we hear him say-"In the New Era, men will be admlred, not for what they have succeeded in clutching for themselves, but for the noble manner in which they have distributed it among their Mows." Somewhat strange language for his century. But then, he was a strange

There is, however, a new thought springing into existence, and it is leading us along a vastly different line of argument. Have we been doing our duty toward ourselves and toward each other in permitting vice in all its forms to gain the mastery, mot only amongst the commercial portion of each and every community, but alas, in the pulpit, on the bench, and at the bar? Avarice, selfishness and falsehood triumphasst everywhere. Get money, no matter how; obtain it in any way you can, and success in life in any way you can, and we, the church, state and people will applaud your act, crown you with laurels, and strew flowers along your pathway. Do as JESUS Nazareth did when upon the earth, and we will trample you in the dirt, and curse you to your face, as the money-making Jews taught us to do. We have been rating patiently for the Messiah to come and deliver us; but, is not the fault our our that no relief hath come? Does it not lay in our own power to procure speedy elef from all our woes and suffering ? Those who are "bagging loot" are hapry, attention from the minister's address. I contented, hopeful. They observe the suppose the men were not aware that they clouds dispersing; all is sunshine; the sky could be heard, but now that they know it, is clear as far as the eye can reach; there | they should keep quiet. is so "thunder in the mountains," and

they "Praise God from whom all blessings

What about those who are not willingif able-to play those tricks? What about the "promises"-will they be fulfilled? Ah, here we have so serious a question that the mind of man is now staggering at it. No sophistry will do; the clear, unadulterated truth must be permitted to come to the surface. Look at the past, think of the present, and peer into the future-what do you see? Is it a serious question?

There seems to be considerable opposition in the council to making a grant to meet the carnival deficit. Is this right? The public meeting from which the carnival sprung was called by the mayor of the city, who presided and appointed the first and principal committee. The carnival can thus be said to have had the sanction and approval of the city and the citizens from its inception. The great majority of the citizens took some part in it and the benefits from it were divided equally. Is it asking too much, then, to request the city to help the citizens out of their difficulty? There can be no doubt of the duty of the council in the matter, but at the same time they are perfectly justified in carefully inspecting the accounts and seeing to it that they pay for nothing but what is just and right.

We, who are engaged in other pursuits, can hardly estimate the advantage of the recent rains and consequent rise of water in the main streams of the province. One of the most important industries of the province is thus freed from a partial paralysis, and lumbermen who, a few weeks ago, took a gloomy view of the fall and winter, now step about with renewed hope. The logs are coming down, and that means much; that the idle hundreds of mill hands will find employment; that the shipping will not want cargoes, and that a fresh impetus will be given to the winter's opera-

The date of the vote for the repeal of the Scott act in Fredericton has been fixed for November 28. We hope the people will give this piece of lawyers' legislation the hoist this time and get rid of it forever. It was a sorry day for temperance in Canada when the Scott act was passed. No one has profited by it except the lawyers, and now, years afterward, the cases are still being tought out in the courts. If Fredericton people will study the local option law they will find a much more effective piece of legislation, one that works admirably in St. John and gives prohibition where the people want it.

There is an end to all good things. Today Progress discontinues its offer to send the paper for one year to those who will send 20 names of provincialists living abroad. Thousands of names have poured in upon us in response, and for every 20 new names the paper has been forwarded. The result has been that many hundreds of maritime province people abroad have become acquainted with Progress and found it so entertaining that they wish to continue to know it. We are willing and always inclined to enlarge our calling list.

If the chief and his inspectors would turn their attention to a few things going on in the city and be less watchful of their comrades movements, there would be a change for the better. If they would occasionally pounce upon a real offender of the law and prosecute him the people might have an idea that they were of some use.

The Board of Trade has set aside next Thursday for discussion. We trust the weather will be mild.

If It Doesn't Rain.

Mr. Hamilton, of Messrs. Hunter Hamilton & McKay, was a prominent figure on the ball grounds yesterday, when ** boldly; and going back to that peculiar he presented each of the players of the Shamrocks and St. Johns and the umpire with a silk handkerchief. This firm does not have to record many lost opportunities n the way of advertising.

Avoid Trouble and Confusion.

People who travel on the New Brunswick railway will avoid trouble and confusion by remembering that after this return tickets will not be good for passage after 30 days. The conductors have been instructed to enforce the rule and the public will do well to keep it in mind.

Will Open Classes in Fredericton. The departure of Miss Bessie Bowman for Fredericton, where she will open classes in painting, will be regretted by many who have enjoyed and profited by her instruction in this city. She leaves about October 1st.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Let the Minister Do the Talking.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: wish to call your attention to something that all church-goers will agree is very annoying. It is the loud talk of men who stand in the hall during service. Your large circulation makes it unnecessary to mention particular churches, but last Sunday evening, one congregation at least suffered from this annoyance—the murmuring sound floating through the church and lessening the force of and detracting

CHURCH GOER.



TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Amusement seekers on this side of the pond will have, during the present season, a chance to see and admire the very best attractions of the European stage. Salvini, Wilson Barrett, Mrs. Kendal, Charles Wyndham, William Terriss, Geo. Edward's Gaiety artists, Patti, Tamango, and German opera are the principal events for which the American critic is now sharpening his pencil. The influx of so many famous visitors will necessarily compell many excellent companies to desert the larger cities and look for pastures new amid the smaller ones and who knows but if St. John had a suitable theatre it might be favored with many a visit from such as those.

And this reminds me that the plans for the proposed alterations of the Institute fail to disclose any increased accommodation for the handling of wing and flat scenerythe greatest defect in the present building. By making such changes as the plans indicate, speculators may see a chance to make money, but I do not believe that it can be done. To my mind, the building is too old and constructed in such a manner as not to allow of cutting away the beams and rafters which are its present support; besides this will only increase the seating capacity and that is large enough already. It is out of the way of general travel and has lost its hold upon the public who want something new; its reputation among players is very bad, and the cost of management on account of the ground rent will always be too great. Let those who desire to invest their money in an enterprise of this kind put it in a new building and let some society for which this is suited succeed to its ownership.

Orthodox people who received with loud acclaim George W. Cable's tirade against the stage and its votaries, will be horrified to hear that he is actually engaged writing a play for a Boston manager. Yes, he who loudly proclaimed that nothing could induce him to enter the unhallowed precincts of a play-house, has at last yielded to its golden seductions. Ah, it is money makes the mare go, in this world at least.

Miss M. E. Braddon, the successful novelist, was 35 years ago a stock actress at the Theatre Royal, Dublin. Every one will not give her the credit of being a great story writer, but all agree that she is very much better with the pen than she was with

Bronson Howard's military drama has been pronounced a great success in New York. It deals with the civil war, commencing at that grey hour in the morning when the rebel guns opened fire on Fort Sumter, and winding up in the bloody valley of Shenandoah, from which it takes its name. The telling climax is the introduction of Fighting Phil. Sheridan's historical Winchester ride which turned the tide of battle and saved the honor of the

Loie Fuller, who last season starred with Will Morris in the West Indies, has leased the Globe theatre, London.

The Isben Method, is the name of a new class of dramatic literature. These plays deal altogether with social problems and have been written by Dr. Isben, the Scandinavian playwright. A Mr. Palmer intends to produce one of them, The Pillars of Society, shortly, and Mr. Mansfield has his eye on another for matinee purposes.

Speaking of the production of Hands Across the Sea the N. Y. Dramatic Mirror says: "Percy Haswell in the ingenue role of Lucy Nettleford, gave a spirited deleniation of the part, and won much favor."

Sadie Martinot has gone back to opera, and has been secured by Mr. Duff. Some wag dedicates the following to the Dauvray-Ward sufferers. Just a little nerve-food,

Just a little gall, Just a Giant husband Who understands base base Just a rattled actor, Dateless turns to drink; Just a twinkling starlet Never more to wink!

Adele Payn, who was for a long time in

George Miln's support, has inherited a large

Poor Tony Hart has had to be sent back to the lunatic asylum at Worcester Mass. Carroll Johnson, the late negro minstrel, has scored a great hit in Irish comedy. He leads The Fairies' Well company, and is evidently following in the footsteps o Joe Murphy.

It is the Detroit Free Press that vouche

for the truth of the following story: Ned Buckley, when a young man, was playing out West in the mining towns with a travelling company. He had a wild ambition to play Claude Melnotte, and one night, the leading man being sick, he went to the manager and suggested that they put The Lady of Lyons, and let him be Claude. "My boy," replied the manager, "the miners will

"They will never stand such a love-sick play." Ned was willing to risk it, however, and as there was not much choice, the manager let him go ahead. He was just delivering himself of those beatific lines he chanced to glance toward the audience and saw a

him. He stopped short in his love-making, unde cided whether to run or stand his ground, when another miner came to his rescue. "Hold on, Bill," called out No. 2, "don't shoot Claude Melnotte; he's a good fellow. I know it, 'cause I got full with him yesterday."

big miner standing up and pointing a six-shooter at

No. 1, "but I'm - if I don't have a shot at Pau-Domnick Murray, a very old favorite

"If you say he's all right, pard, I won't," answered

here, is confined to his house with a severe attack of rheumatism. It is announced that the event of Augustine Daly's season will be a grand

revival of As You Like It. Ida Van Cortland having secured the rights to play May Blosson in the Middle states, is said to have made an instantaneous

success in the title role. The joint engagement of Edwin Booth and Helen Modjeska commences at the Broadway theatre, New York, on Oct. 14 next. Richelieu will be the opening play,

followed by The Merchant of Venice. In many respects the French are ahead of us. They were first to dramatize the incidents of Jack the Ripper, and now follow it up with another melo-drama entitled Thomas A. Edison, the Lightening

American photographers have paid to the certain actresses for the sole privilege of taking and selling their pictures the following sums: Bernhardt \$1500, Langtry \$1000, Potter \$1000, Russel, Urquhart, Rice and Hall \$500 each.

OWEN T. CARROLL.

On Their Way West.

Mr. Douglas Sladen, accompanied by Mrs. Sladen and Miss Lorimer, arrived in Toronto last Saturday and have been studying the features of our civilization as exemplified during the Fair week. Mr. Sladen is one of the most distinguished poets and literatteurs of Australia, and although he has seen much of the world, he is visiting Canada for the first time, and expresses himself as much impressed by the sturdy and self-reliant young nationality which he sees growing up here. He is a man of unusual culture, a charming conversationalist and pleasant companion whose coming has been a rare treat to the literary people who have had the pleasure of entertaining him. He has just finished a book on the Younger Canadian Poets, and is engaged on a work descriptive of Canada and its relations to the British Empire and also is engaged by the editor of the Century Dictionary to describe Australian phraseology, which is to form a part of the great work. Toronto will remember with pleasure Mr. Douglas Sladen's visit, and his friends hope that he will be able to remain with us longer on his return from the West .-Saturday Night.

What Next For a Quarter!

Mr. Alfred Morrisey seems to be getting the note paper business down to a sceince. Five quires for 25 cents has been a common thing with him, but when a person can get a box of cream wove stationary, including a quire of fine writing paper and two bunches of delicate and fashionable envelopes to match, he or she should be content. There is better value in it than anything Progress has seen for some time.

Well and Cheaply Done.

Merchants who want engraving done should not fail to have it well done. The engravings in PROGRESS are done by an established concern and its work is above criticism. PROGRESS is its agent for the maritime provinces, and all orders sent to this office will be executed promptly and satisfactorily, eight days being all the time that is required for the filling of any order. -Advt. Tolepal) a notypicant

Umbrellas Repaired. Duval, 249 Union

WHEN E WEATHER CHANGES.

We are showing a splendid value in WARM WOOL SHAWLS, Reversible Patterns, at \$2.60 each. Undoubtedly a Bargain.

Also, FELT and QUILTED ALPACCA SKIRTS, at 85c., \$1.10, \$1.50, \$2.25, \$3.25.

HALIFAX YARNS, for general Knitting purposes, are unequalled. To be had only at "The Pretty Store."

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A Well-Known and Thoroughly First-Class Article is always Desirable Stock.

THE JEWEL RANGE, The New Model Range, And the PRIZE RANGE,

Are Goods of which this may truthfully be aaid. However, every one sold sell many more, for the user will advise their friends to buy no other. Thus to present profit is added future gain, and, what is of more value, the reputation of furnishing Reliable Goods.

The exact reverse of this proposition is true of cheap and poorly constructed goods. They are dear at any price. Call and examine our Stock.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 King Street,

(Opposite the ROYAL HOTEL.) P. S.-JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

The fall millinery season is very close and Mme. Kane of Union street, announces what she ean do in Progress this morning. Union street seems to be popular with ladies in search of new styles in hats, and Mme. Kane is prepared to satisfy them.

IT'S GOT THE TOWN.

On Chipman's Hill. "I thought that shoe factory was doing a rushing

"Oh, yes, it's paying splendidly." "But you see it's not running." "Of course not; there's a ball game this after

Utterly Impossible. Builder-"I'm afraid, sir, we can't put these outside windows on for you today. I can't get my men

"What's the matter?" "Nothing, only there's a ball game."

Opposite the Royal. "Sonny, what's the matter across the street? giving away prize packages, eh?"

"No, sir; it's better; it's the ball scores." Not True, But Might Have Been. Lawyer--"I feel that this man is innocent, and it

would be wrong to keep him confined any longer than possible; will you continue the case this after-Police Magistrate-"Couldn't think of such

thing; it's impossible, sir." "Don't you know, there's a ball game!"

That Was Different.

"Was it your uncle that died, James?"

"Yethser!" "Well, I'm afraid we're too busy to let you off

the funeral." "But I don't wanter go ter the funeril, sir-ony the ball game.'

"Oh, I see; well, perhaps we'll manage it."

No Use Trying. "I think I'll go and get shaved," said a sober look ng man, Monday, "but blame it I can't."

"Why?" "Ball game-barber shop closed up."

Not True-But Might Have Been. Alderman-"Could you call a special meeting the Council this afternoon, your worship?" His Worship-"I'm afraid not. You couldn't get quorum, and I couldn't possibly be there."

"St. Johns verses Shamrocks; don't you know? Lots Know How It Feels. Stranger-"Why is it that half the town looks appy and the other half glum?"

"Oh! It's all in the way they bet, I suppose." THE FIRST OF OCTOBER-OPENING OF PHEASANT SHOOTING.

A ballad of grouse in Dumfriesshire I sung, A ballad of patridges back in East Kent, A ballad of cricket-in embryo-rung Through my ears, all the summer, wherever I

And now when the leaves are with rusting be sprent, And the moon of September no longer is young, I dream of the glorious days I have spent In a Kentish October, the pheasants among.

A vision of Indian summers-of sky As blue as Australia's, of frost-sharpened eves And trost-sharpened mornings, of patches of rye, Left for feeding and cover, of hoppoles in sheaves, A vision of woods in spring glory of leaves

And the curly black dog, who the pheasants retrieves, And the liver and white dog, who sets when they

Were it not for the crimson and gold in their dye.

The squire and the keeper in brown velveteen! The parson short-skirted, and cut of his cloth, A jacket from Norfolk, a kilt from Kildean, With splendid young fellows, six-footers, in both; A fine's of gold feathers - young cocks of full

salvo of guns from the corner, unseen. Then lunch with brown ale (and Miss Mab) all When the squire gives the word "take the dogs up"

-Douglas Sladen in Illustrated Sporting and Dra-

CHOKED BY A SNAKE.

The Fear Horses Have for the Reptiles and Facts About Them. Here are a few more of Mr. C. L.

Drinker's stories about snakes: "I know of a man who lost a two-yearold colt in a peculiar way. The colt had been in the habit of straying away to a row of buttonwood trees, about a mile from the man's place, and one day the owner of the colt asked the stage driver to give the colt

a whipping and start him toward home. The stage driver saw the colt lying underneath a buttonwood tree a little way off from the road, and he stopped his stage and ran to the colt with his whip in his hand. He was a rough kind of a fellow, and he was going to wake the colt up good, but he was taken aback when he saw the colt lying flat on his side, with an enormous black snake around his neck. The snake had choked the colt out of pure deviltry, for it couldn't feed on the colt, and the supposition was that it had dropped from the tree and wound itself around the colt's neck. It began to uncoil as soon as the

stage driver got there, and he lashed it to death. They said the snake was eleven feet long. "Horses fear rattlesnakes as much as children do, and they will run from one every time. The scent of a rattlesnake will

make a steady horse try to run away when nothing else will. While riding on horseback or driving through regions that are full of rattlers I have had to hang on to the lines pretty tightly to keep the horse or horses from getting the advantage of me, and all on account of the scent of rattlers in the air. A horse doesn't need to see a rattlesnake or hear it rattle to know that it is near. Instinct tells a norse that a rattlesnake carries a deadly poison around with him, and that he is ready to dispose of some of it on the slightest provocation. Rattlesnakes are never found in sections where ash and beech trees grow. There is something about ash leaves that is very unpleasant to rattlesnakes. I have put the leaves in a box along with rattlesnakes, just to see the reptiles squirm and make a fuss. They won't be easy as long as the leaves are near them. Deer stamp every rattlesnake to death that they can get at, but I don't believe that a rattlesnake's bite will kill a deer, for the reason that a deer has no gall. It teeds on the low sheep laurel, a shrub that contains a poison that is deadly to sheep, for I have seen many sheep die after they had eaten it. The laurel acts as a stimulant on deer. It is peppery and warms them up, and they eat much of it in

"I never get to talking about snakes without thinking of a trick a big fellow and I once played on some neighboring young men of about our ages. They had built a weir to catch eels in, and one night my friend and I went there to rob them of the catch. The other fellow waded in with a bag, and I was on horseback close by waiting to take the bag of stolen goods and dash off at breakneck speed, he to cut across lots on foot. He had the strongest jaws and the finest set of teeth I ever saw, and after he had poked in the water awhile he spoke to me and said: Al, I've got he's wound himself around my arm. He's a whopper, and I can't get him loose. I'm going to bite his head off.' And he did bite it off at one snap. I got home with the bagful, and when he joined me we dumped the eels on the barn floor, and turned the light from a lantern on the heap. The enormous eel proved to be a great sluggish, black-backed water snake. There was nothing poisonous about it, and it was as clean and harmless as an eel, but he turned pale as quick as he saw it, and for half an hour his imagination had complete control of his stomach.—New York

A Man To Admire,

"Are you going to deny that charge you made against me in yesterday's paper?" he thundered at the editor.

"No, sir!!!" thundered back the editor.
"That's right," he said, quickly; "if
there is one thing I admire it is a man who sticks by his convictions."-Time.