

PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS, Editor.

Subscriptions, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One Inch, One Year, \$15.00; One Inch, Six Months, 8.00; One Inch, Three Months, 5.00; One Inch, Two Months, 4.00; One Inch, One Month, 2.00.

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.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 10.

CIRCULATION, 6,800.

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

THE EXHIBITION.

The condition of affairs in regard to the fall exhibition is not very encouraging at present, from the very important fact that there is an absence of the sinews of war, so necessary at the outset.

The trouble with this, as with a good many things which have been undertaken in the past, is that the burden is being borne by the few, and that the many are very willing that it should be so.

The common council does not seem disposed to give the exhibition the financial aid which it demands. It may be that the aldermen will take a more liberal view of the matter than they have done so far.

The problem of raising the money is a very serious one for the committee, and whatever aid can be given the project should be given without delay.

By individual effort. The New York World had an article recently protesting against handing over the postal telegraph system of the United States to the government, and referring to it as a dangerous proceeding tending toward Socialism and government monopolies.

From this it would appear that "government by the people" is not such a pronounced success; and when it is considered that workmen all over the United States have secured an eight hour working day by individual effort, and without the aid of the government, "individualism" seems to be the best method of getting what you want, even if its "basis is greed."

DAVID AS AN EXAMPLE.

A good deal of space in this issue is given to some readable letters on the subject of dancing in DAVID'S day and at the present time. The writers appear to have searched the scriptures diligently, but it is only right to say that the vexed question of the right or wrong of dancing, from a scriptural standpoint is by no means settled by their labors.

The question of the propriety of dancing, as that exercise is understood in these days, appears to be one for individual judgment and conscience. There are many dances—the most of them as practised in respectable

society—which are simply a pleasant and healthful form of exercise. There are other dances in which many husbands would not wish their wives to join in a mixed company. There are dances and dances, and a great deal depends upon which kinds are meant. It is no more fair to condemn all dancing, on this account, than it would be to condemn all kinds of games, or for that matter all kinds of amusements. When any recreation is perverted or carried to excess it becomes an evil.

It is to be regretted that while DAVID'S act does not seem to have much bearing on the practices of the present day it has induced the defenders of dancing to recall all the bad things that are recorded of the dead king of Israel. This is hardly just. DAVID sinned before the LORD, and acknowledged his transgression, and it profits not now to hold him up to the reproach of men.

IS IT A MONGREL RELIGION?

The objections heretofore made to the Salvation Army have been founded chiefly on its noisy and at times somewhat irreverent methods of expression. That it has done much good among the classes which the church fails to reach is admitted even by its opponents, and on this account it has received from some a cordial support as a Christian organization. It has, at least, not been looked upon as anti-Christian in its teachings and practices, but if the reasoning of Rev. WILLIAM BROWN, in the Windsor Tribune, be correct it would appear to be a fit and proper subject for the St. John clergyman who makes a specialty of denouncing "mongrel religions."

(1) To disobey any plain and positive command of the Word of God, involving doctrine and duty, will exclude from the kingdom of Heaven. (2) Christ's commands—(a) that all nations should be baptised in the name of the Trinity, and (b) that all disciples should receive the Lord's Supper—are plain and positive.

(3) The Salvation Army soldiers do not administer or receive, and are practically prevented by the rules of the organization, from administering or receiving the Lord's Supper, and do not obey the command to baptize converts.

This appears to be pretty severe logic. If the Army accepts the New Testament as the rule and guide of its faith, what excuse can it offer for a violation of what are accepted by the Christian churches as direct and positive commands? The issue raised is a vital one which cannot be avoided, and all the good which the Army can do is no answer to the question. It is not content to be called a merely moral organization. Its name is the index of its vehement assertions that its methods secure salvation—that it is even more godly than the churches, and those that obey its precepts must of necessity be saved. It will be interesting to learn what reply, in any, is made to Mr. BROWN'S assertions.

SIR LEONARD'S FUTURE.

PROGRESS congratulates SIR LEONARD TILLEY on the occasion of his 72nd birthday, and in common with its readers everywhere, wishes him many more years of health and happiness. His statement that he does not intend to re-enter political life will be heard with regret by many of his admirers, but looking at it as he does, the decision seems a wise one. He has had an unusually active life, and his part in making the history of the Province and Dominion has been one to tax the best energies of any man. It is only right that, if he so desires, he should be allowed to seek his own comfort now. He has nothing to gain from politics, and can rest well content with what he has achieved. His re-entry in politics would benefit his party, but one can well understand how it would be a great inconvenience to himself.

Whatever SIR LEONARD'S future arrangements may be, the people of St. John hope to rank him as a fellow citizen for many years to come.

Progress and Its Patrons.

Lovers of the beautiful will always find something to attract them in the glass and china display of Charles Masters, and the latest additions to the stock are especially worthy of notice. The flower stands, for instance, with their graceful outlines and attractive colors are things of beauty which no one can fail to admire. Mr. Masters has many other beautiful wares which people will find it worth while to inspect.

Mr. E. T. Sturdee's card elsewhere will interest many people in business. It is easier and more satisfactory to talk with the representative of a firm than to write to it. Outside handlers of produce should note that Mr. Sturdee is the agent of the Imperial Produce Co. of Toronto, and they will find it convenient and, no doubt, desirable to do business through him.

WHAT WOMEN ARE WEARING.

Some of the Latest Styles Described by a Correspondent of "Progress."

The very popular Directoire costume may sink below the horizon, its jaunty glories observed by the gathering mists of oblivion, and the fetchingly simple empire gown be laid aside like a tale that is told, but yet amid all the changes of fashion the tea gown holds its own. It clings to its position in public favor with the tenacity of bull-terrier clinging to the stick which another dog wants, because he knows he can't have it, and not because of the intrinsic value of the stick.

Tea gowns seem to be worn on all occasions. Even very young girls wear them now as house and morning dresses, and I have seen them worn on the street, I am sorry to say. Shockingly bad taste, is it not? But I saw a tea gown worn under still more surprising circumstances: nothing less than an evening dress, by a lady who was reading in public. Of course, it was a very elegant affair, daintily made and trimmed, and with a train that would have put an ordinary comet out of countenance; but it was, nevertheless, a tea gown, all the same; and I overheard a gentleman ask his lady friend, in a puzzled whisper, "Isn't that what you call a wrapper?" This, by way of illustrating the extraordinary popularity of the once unassuming tea gown. I saw a pretty one the other day, which was a little different from the ordinary run of such gowns, which nearly always display some tone of red, either old rose or mahogany. This was of a peculiar shade of blue; indeed, it was an almost perfect match for the eyes of the wearer, the shade resembling the old "Marie Louise" blue. It was of cashmere, with full vest of India silk, pink rosettes on a cream-colored ground, from throat to hem; a blue silk cord and tassel confined the fullness at the waist. The sleeves were long and wide, though not so wide as the "angel sleeves," and were of cashmere, lined with the India silk. The train was short enough to be easily managed, and yet long enough to be graceful. Altogether, it was the prettiest tea gown I have seen.

For the girls who have pretty well worn out their evening dresses this winter, and are turning their thoughts towards the summer campaign, here is a charming model which they can easily copy themselves if they have even a little taste for dress making.

The skirt was a perfectly plain one of black surah silk—you can get an excellent quality for 90 cents a yard—and over the entire skirt was covered with primrose yellow satin ribbon about an inch wide, and with picot edges, sown on perpendicularly from waist to hem, in stripes about two inches apart, over this was an equally plain skirt of black lace caught up a little at the left side with a long looped cluster of the ribbon. The bodice was of the surah with diagonal stripes of the ribbon coming from the shoulders and arm holes, and meeting in a point at the waist line, veiled with skillfully draped black lace and fastened on the bosom with a bunch of primroses. It was a most lovely dress, and taken, I believe, from a model described by "Kit," of the Toronto Mail.

I am glad to see that the sailor hat retains its popularity almost as gallantly as the tea-gown. To my mind nothing can be more utterly fetching than the saucy little sailor hat with its inch and a quarter brim and its trim cluster of loops standing aggressively up at the left side, and—quite between ourselves, girls—I find that the masculine mind runs very much in the same groove as my own. Only the other day a man who has a decided taste for every kind of feminine loveliness, on hearing the subject of hats discussed, turned excitedly to me and said, "Getting a new hat! Well, take my advice 'Astra,' and get a sailor hat, that is if you want to break a man all up, for nothing will do it so quick." I got one within twenty-four hours.

By the way, girls, I wonder how you are getting on with your gymnastics by this time, and how many of you can touch the floor with your finger tips without bending your knees? I can do it easily, and I know a lady who can lay the palms of her hands on the floor without bending them, and that too without the least apparent effort. Don't get discouraged, though it is hard, keep on trying; and also try walking up and down for a few minutes, with a pair of dumb-bells in your hands, held just over your shoulders; you will be surprised how it will bring those same shoulders back, and how it will broaden your chest and make you hold up your head.

Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 242 Union street.

Look Out for the Change.

The May Queen has changed her timetable to the regular days of the Grand Lake and Salmon river route, leaving Indiantown Wednesday and Saturday at 8 o'clock, for those points, and returning Thursday and Monday.

For Pupils and Friends.

Miss Bessie Bowman's pupils and friends will be pleased to know that her present address is 78 Sewell street, where she can be seen every morning and all day Friday.

Canadian and English Room Paper, five cents a roll. American fifteen cent Room paper for twelve cents, at the Portland News Depot, Main street.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

It really hardly seems worth while to write a letter this week, there is so little going on in a musical way. Moving has displaced music, for the present at least.

The Oratorio society's practice on Monday evening was a most dismal affair, there being only a handful of people present. I believe Miss Bowden is to play for the Oratorio society's rehearsals for a short time, so as to relieve Mr. Morley, who is suffering with his eyes, and in consequence cannot see the finely printed music. Mr. Morley will, I presume, conduct, and, although I am sincerely sorry for the cause, yet I am sure the members will be glad to have the opportunity of being guided by his baton at the practices.

The Choral Club met at Mrs. Robert Jardine's, Colburn street, on Friday evening May 2nd. The composers represented were nearly all English. Farmer's Cantata, "Christ and his Soldiers" was presented, and the "Trebble Clef" sang a trio. Miss Quinton gave a solo, by Bishop, "Love hath Eyes;" Miss Goddard played a Mazourke, by B. Godard, and was encored, and gave "La Balladine." This was followed by Spofforth's chorus, "Hail Smiling Morn." Mr. A. H. Lindsay sang "The Pilgrim of Love," by Bishop. A trio, "The Red Cross Knight" was sung by Mrs. Chas. McDonald, Mrs. Thomas Patton, and Mr. A. M. Smith. Miss Turner's selection was, "Just a Song at Twilight," Molloy. An essay on Sir Arthur Sullivan was read by Mr. Alfred Porter, but I understand it was written by Mr. Robert Cruikshank. Owing to the absence of some of the members of the club, a number of selections which were on the programme, had to be omitted. This was, I think, the last meeting of the club at any of its members' residences before closing for the summer months, but there is some talk of a—well how shall I describe it—a musicale on quite a large scale in some room, possibly the one used by the Oratorio Society, when they will sing the Cantata they have been rehearsing. And, by the way, I read in a paper last week that the same Cantata, "Christ and his Soldiers" had been given in one of the leading New York Churches.

The tolls attendant on the first of May do not seem to have affected the Dorothy people, who are said to be working very hard. I really believe some of them rehearse almost every evening in the week—that is, some of the principals. I am sorry to hear that the chorus do not (with a few exceptions, who are regular attendants) put themselves out in the least degree to go to practice. I don't know whether they realize the mischief they do or not, but as in acting, every one in a large company must know just where they have to stand and what they have to do, consequently, when half a dozen are absent, everything has to be changed to suit their pleasure every rehearsal night. My opinion is that people should not go in for a thing of that kind unless they are prepared to give up the time required.

Dorothy and Its Music.

To the Editor of Progress: "Tarbet" says that the Philharmonic club wants \$100 for its services in connection with the opera Dorothy, and complains that this is a high price.

Perhaps it is; let us look into the matter: I am told that the Philharmonic club has, including its professional leader, a membership of twelve. It is proposed to produce Dorothy about the middle of June. The orchestra, commencing with this week, will attend one rehearsal a week. We may say that it will be required at seven rehearsals, as well as at the four presentations of Dorothy—eleven times in all. The orchestra will thus have a fraction over \$9 for each time it attends; and each member (assuming leader and all share alike) will receive seventy-five cents a night, or, allowing two hours and a half for each rehearsal or performance—a fair average, thirty cents an hour. Thirty cents!

Decidedly, this is too much! "Tarbet," I agree with you most heartily. Why, the gay and festive bucksayer does not make any more than this, and who will dare deny that it takes far more muscle to saw wood for two hours and a half than to saw catgut for the same length of time.

Oh, ye members of the St. John Philharmonic club, why be such extortioners? Would that I were a member of your orchestra, that I might make a formal protest against this rapacity!

Seriously, though, a prominent member of the Philharmonic club assures me that the amount asked, so far from adding anything to the club's fund for the purchase of music, will no more than cover expenses for leadership, etc., particularly as the orchestra for Dorothy will have to be supplemented from without by some one or two instruments which it lacks just at present.

What could be more delightful for freshness and simplicity than the following, taken from "Tarbet's" last letter. I quote: "By the way, I did not know that the Philharmonic had started out as a professional orchestra. I may be wrong, but I think this is the first time they have been engaged at a fixed price. . . . I am sorry that they should select Dorothy for their first professional engagement."

I gather from this that unprofessional work should go unpaid, or, at least, should ask no stated sum for its time, talent or any expense it may be under. And this paves the way for a suggestion I have to make to "Tarbet" and the members of the board of management of Dorothy. It is this: They are only amateurs, you know, and therefore have no right to make any charge for admission to their performances; so I would humbly suggest that, when Dorothy is presented to the St. John public, they place a box at each door, something after the style of an alms-box in church, and leave it to the generosity of those who come to the opera to deposit therein what amount each one pleases.

No doubt those who attend will give liberally, and the members of the Dorothy Opera company will thus receive a just remuneration for their time and trouble, and for any expense they may have incurred. What is of still more importance, they will not lay themselves open to the charge of being professionals when they have no "fixed price" for admission.

Under on this suggestion. THORN-APPLE.

Why Not Engage Yourself for These?

Tuesday evening in Berrymans' Hall the New Flower Queen will be given to the public by a number of talented ladies and gentlemen. It is a charming operetta of two acts. The flowers meet in the forest to choose their queen, and the "Recluse," a person who is weary of the world, seeks in the same place, retirement from its duties and cares. The flowers tell of love and duty to God and man, and the recluse resolves to return again to the world, and be useful and contented among his fellow creatures.

The Kitchen Garden School will give another of its delightful afternoons, on next Friday, in the Institute. The lessons are wholly new, and must be interesting, not only to the children and ladies, but to those gentlemen who are inclined to domestic habits.

One of Its Effects.

"I had a terrible experience with a nightmare last night," remarked Cumso. "Now I suppose you will write a sensational novel," replied Fangle. "Why?" "Because a nightmare is apt to make a Rider Haggard."—Munsey's Weekly.

Long, Selected Chair Cane is used in all Chair Seating by Duval, 242 Union street.



Wire Flower Stands.

WIRE HANGING BASKETS;

Wire Flower Pot Trainers;

Hooks for Hanging Baskets;

Lawn or Country Vases, with Reservoirs.



Prices as Low as the Lowest.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, { Opposite Royal Hotel. } 38 King Street.

P. S.—Ask for circular of JEWEL RANGE, and note the Testimonials. S. S.



The Simplest, Most Durable, Cheapest and Most Rapid Type Writer IN THE WORLD.

What SCHOFFIELD & CO. say: We have much pleasure in stating that the Caligraph purchased from you has been in constant use in our office for several years, and is still in good order.

Rev. C. G. McCULLY writes: A point of special value in the Caligraph, resulting from the absence of shifting keys, is the readiness with which original composition may be executed. From my experience, and that of many personal friends using the Caligraph, composition soon comes to be executed with greater readiness than with the pen.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents.

GOLDEN EAGLE BREAD

Keeps Moist Six Days!

WILL IT BE PERMANENT?

As Often as We Can, and as Regularly as Possible.

A good many of the friends of PROGRESS have asked this week if the twelve page enlargement would be permanent. That depends on circumstances. If the volume of advertising is sufficient to warrant it PROGRESS will be a twelve page paper in the near future. The intention of the publisher is to issue a twelve page paper whenever it is practicable, when the scarcity of printers and lack of sufficient advertising to pay the additional expenses will not prevent it.

The readers of PROGRESS can see plainly that the advertisements must pay for the enlargement, for those who subscribe or buy the paper are paying the same money every Saturday and getting a paper half as big again as the standard eight pages.

In order to make the enlargement possible, the advertising rates have been fixed at a reasonable figure. For example, such an advertisement as W. H. Thorne & Co's, on the sixth page, will cost \$10—a price which places the space within the reach of any merchant in the city.

Write out a readable, interesting advertisement of your business, and PROGRESS will undertake to make it attractive, give it a good position, and place it in the hands of 50,000 newspaper readers.

Dorchester Means Business.

Members of the Gun club are bestirring themselves, and are making extensive preparations for the summer's shooting, writes a Dorchester correspondent. Several new traps have been ordered, which, with those already on hand, will answer every requirement for some time to come. Beside this, the club have leased a large field for their use, and intend building a club house thereon at once. The membership is increasing, and it looks as if the club, unlike everything of the kind ever before organized in Dorchester, has come to stay. Stray rumors have reached here that the Amherst club is practising constantly, with the intention of sending the Dorchester club a challenge, and so our men are going to work, determined not to be beaten in a match with Amherst or any other club. If Amherst can produce better marksmen than one or two of ours, why, then they will deserve a victory. But they will have to be good, very good.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

In Halifax Society.

This is a very dull season. The men are fishing, the women are cleaning house or moving, and society languishes for the summer time.—Echo.

The Parson's Blackthorn.

The boys who are concerned in the taking of a walking cane from the Baptist vestry are warned in a friendly manner to return it to the vestry and no questions will be asked.—Windsor Tribune.

Sports of the Season.

A large muskrat was killed yesterday, on St. Louis street, in front of the City Hall. The little animal showed fight before he was finally dispatched by his captor.—Quebec Chronicle.

The Worm will Turn.

Time after time we receive notices of entertainments to be inserted in our local columns, and we are expected to insert them free of charge. This we must in the future refuse to do unless we receive with such local order for "Posters" advertising the same. * * * Where an admission fee is charged we must have our share of it, if we insert what we call advertisements of the same.—Annapolis Spectator.

Centre Clarence Crushed.

Mr. Charles Longley has brought to our notice an egg, laid by a hen of the Spanish Black breed, that entirely eclipses the one which Centre Clarence claimed as the champion in our last issue.—Bridgetown Monitor.

SUNDAY HITS AND HINTS.

How would you like to have twelve pages every week?

What do you think of the prospects for the exhibition?

Now, in the balmy month of May, the rain it raineth every day, or nearly so.

Keep on improving the King Square and Old Burying Ground, gentlemen. Such places, when well kept, are important educators of the people.

Whatever St. John may lack in the way of amusements this year, there is not likely to be any death of snide shows, if recent events are any evidence of future ones.

No such loss of life as attended the burning of the Longue Pointe asylum need ever be anticipated at Lancaster Heights. The inmates of our institution can always get out of it when they want to, fire or no fire.

The Telegraph showed a great spirit of enterprise, Wednesday, by republishing the running card of the fire department, with the ancient "directions to those holding signal keys." It explained that it had previously published all this matter, but that people were not apt to remember what they saw in its columns.

Never Would be Missed.

The dog next door who has a grudge against the moon.—Chicago Rambler.

For sale, Chair Cane, long selected, skein or bunch. Duval, 422 Union street.