

PROGRESS.

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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, Editor and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germant Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 20.

CIRCULATION, 9,000.

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

May every reader of PROGRESS, and all who do not read it, have a JOYOUS CHRISTMAS.

THE POLICE INVESTIGATION.

Whatever is the result of the investigation now going on before the police magistrate, there can be but one opinion in regard to its good effect upon the protective force of the city.

It is regrettable that when the charges were made and published in this paper, the chief of the police force did not think it worth his while to institute a proper and adequate investigation into them.

It is not our place at the present moment to forecast the result of the inquiry, but we will say this, that whether COVAY is found guilty, or whether, through any freak, inequity or technicality of law, he is declared innocent, the people, with their knowledge of past facts and present circumstances, will have but one conclusion—and that will be the correct one.

One of the possible results of the political meeting of the week is the formation of a young mens liberal club. Those who are interested in the welfare of that party, appear to be of the opinion that there are a large number of young men in this city, who have not allied themselves with either side, and it might reasonably be expected that such a club would gather in a considerable portion of them.

Some explanation is due those readers of PROGRESS who expected to see a greater number of illustrations this week. The choice was between the admirable Christmas sermon of that great preacher, PHILLIPS BROOKS and the reproductions of two famous paintings.

Among the interesting articles promised for PROGRESS next Saturday will be one by an Old Liberal on liberal political meetings of the past and present.

We are favored by the author, J. F. Herbin, with a type-written copy of his poem, entitled "Canada." It traces the natural features of our country, and the development of her people, and exults in the prospect of national greatness.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

My Christmas work is running my music hard this week, so I really have not had time to go around and hear as much as I wanted for this letter.

There will also be carols sung at the children's services, as follows: "O Merry, Merry, Chiming Christmas Bells," by A. F. Loid; and "Christmas Bells," by Morley McLaughlin.

The Oratorio Society had a fairly good rehearsal for the Messiah on Monday evening. The orchestra was present. There were very few men in the choir (I suppose it is hard for them to get off now), but such a lot of soprano! I wonder where they will put them all in Trinity church?

The only and irrefragable H. Price Webber opens his season in the Palace rink, next week with the Boston Comedy Company.

How It is Done in Fredericton.

FREDERICTON, Dec. 17.—The ups and downs of a local manager in the dramatic line at Capital is not always a delightful one, and the many obstacles and rebuffs which he often has to contend with might be counted by the score.

The Philharmonic Society of Montreal are about to give the Messiah, and to make every effort to have the orchestra as perfect as possible.

Wednesday evening I took in the Public Recital of the St. John School of Music and Elocution.

The Christmas number of the Halifax Chronicle is, without doubt, a credit to the paper and the city in which it is published.

NOUVELLES FRANÇAISES.

Il est bien évident que Noël se rapproche, car tout le monde—tout le monde féminin—s'occupe des affaires importantes dont on ne trouve pas d'explication excepte dans le mot magique—"Noël."

Tous les enfants ordinaires de la vie sont dans un état de suspension, personne n'est jamais on l'attend, en un mot toute la société est désorganisée.

Chez Mlle. Kaye samedi soir on n'a parlé le français. Après que une vive description d'un combat de taureaux en Espagne a raconté plusieurs scènes de la Maîtrise de Forge qui tiens la fin mais dont l'intérêt ne diminue pas.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Laurier-Davies combination occupied the Institute last Monday evening, and as the show was a free one, of course there was a full house.

I see that the Palace Theatre opened its doors on Thursday evening with that moss grown antique Uncle Tom's Cabin.

This week everything in connection with the Charlotte street theatre has been changed. The name has been changed from the Lyceum to the Bijou; and the management has passed from McCann to Hayden; and the status are gone, the blondes are no more, and an entire new company takes their place.

The only and irrefragable H. Price Webber opens his season in the Palace rink, next week with the Boston Comedy Company.

THE 24TH OF DECEMBER.

Evening, fast falls the snow; a merry throng goes up and down the city's vast expanse.

Why is it that the brighter side of life is ever tempered with the sober grey?

One word will tell the tale, Starvation; see Two children in an attic lying dead.

Why is it that the brighter side of life is ever tempered with the sober grey?

Oh! man 'tis great to be a millionaire, But greater is it yet to have a heart;

But greater is it yet to have a heart; Experience today the "better part."

December 14th, 1890.

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16th.—Father Ignatius is attracting a good deal of attention just now. His mission services, held in the Cooper Union hall on Ninth street in the afternoon, and at various churches in the evening, are crowded with earnest and appreciative listeners.

PEN AND PRESS.

The Christmas number of the Halifax Chronicle is, without doubt, a credit to the paper and the city in which it is published.

America's holiday number shows that an unassuming organ of Protestantism is steadily gaining ground.

The prospectus of a new religious paper The Methodist is the second event of importance in journalistic circles within the past week or two.

PERTINENT PERSONALS.

Will M. Clemens, in the "Famous Funny Fellows," has this to say of the (now) Rev. Sam Small:

The humorous writings in the Atlantic (Georgia) Constitution have made that paper famous. It has been quoted, perhaps, as much as any other daily newspaper in this country.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

A Christmas Carol. Ring out ye midnight bells, And sound o'er distant hills, The heart with rapture swells, The Christ is born.

No praise shall be deferred, But joyful hymns be heard, And may our hearts be stirred, The Christ is born.

The shepherds lowly bow, In Bethlehem's manger low, And huddle reverent show, The Christ is born.

The blessed mother pure, Rejoices to endure Neglect, for she is sure The Christ is born.

The wise a star behold, To them the news is told; They offer gifts and gold, The Christ is born.

Rejoice ye Gentiles now And humbly, lowly bow, With praise and prayer and vow, The Christ is born.

O may we all rejoice, And with the heart and voice Proclaim aloud, Rejoice! The Christ is born.

To Him we'll praise bring, Who good to us doth bring, With healing in his wing, The Christ is born.

To Father, Spirit, Son, The eternal Three in One, Be endless reverence done, The Christ is born.

Why is it that the brighter side of life is ever tempered with the sober grey?

Oh! man 'tis great to be a millionaire, But greater is it yet to have a heart;

But greater is it yet to have a heart; Experience today the "better part."

December 14th, 1890.

THE PALACE!

THE PALACE! QUEEN SQUARE. BOSTON COMEDY COY. H. PRICE WEBBER, - MANAGER.

EDWINA GREY.

CHRISTMAS DAY, Dec. 25th, 1890.—Matinee, commencing at 2.30 o'clock, the beautiful play, THE LADY OF LYONS.

LEAH, THE FORSAKEN.

MATINEE PRICES—25 cents to all parts of the Theatre. EVENING PRICES—Admission 25 cents; Reserved Seats, 35 cents.

Bijou Theatre,

A GREAT SUCCESS! Crowded to the Doors Nightly!

A NEW SHOW

For week commencing Monday, Dec. 22. Grand Xmas Programme

MR. EUGENE WARD, The Footless Wonder. HAYDEN & HETHERTON, JAMES IRWIN, MACKIE & WALKER, JAMES DAILEY, HORACE E. WARD, AND PROF. G. SCHALLER.

MISS SARA J. PATTEN,

Graduate of Emerson (formerly Munroe) College of Oratory, Boston. PUBLIC READER —AND— TEACHER OF ELOCUTION.

WANTED.

BOYS AND GIRLS to take orders for our Special line of Photographs in their own neighborhoods. Sent for sample and terms: Sunbeam Photos, 75c; Minette Photos, \$1.00; Posters, \$1.25 per doz.; 13 Best Cabinet Photos and gilt frame, \$3.00.

CARD OF THANKS.

MR. J. L. DUNN returns sincere thanks to his many friends and neighbors who so kindly and ably assisted in trying to save his late residence from destruction by fire, and for the many kindness extended to himself and family since their coming to the city.

swear that he had picked a quarrel with and assaulted her husband!

There are rivalries and jealousies, it seems, even within the charmed society circle. Mrs. William Astor, Mrs. Luther Howntz, Mrs. Brockholst Cutting, Mrs. Adolph Ladenbury, and Mrs. William C. Whitney have organized a set of dances to be held at Delmonico's on December 23rd and January 28th.

The subscription fee is only \$10 a head, but the numbers are to be kept down to two hundred and fifty. Someone must be left out, therefore, and the fashionables who have not been invited, feel themselves slighted, and are not a little indignant.

Happy are those who like the undersigned, who can please themselves with humble excitements and pebbles amusements, to which are attached none of these heart-burnings and disappointments.

The Teacher's Bazaar which is being held in the Lenox Lyceum, Madison avenue and Fifty-ninth street, from December 10th to 20th, is promising an unqualified success.

The object of the bazaar is to increase the funds of the Teacher's Mutual Benefit Association, thereby making it possible to help teachers in time of need.

The 150,000 children in the public schools of the city have each contributed an exhibit of their handiwork and proficiency to the fair. There are specimens of carpenter work, hand carving, drawing, modelling in clay, needlework, and even leaves of bread, fresh from the cooking-school.

By men who have seen both, the exhibit in the Lyceum is said to be far superior to that given at the Paris Exposition when the medal was presented to the Boston schools; Mayor Hewitt had refused to send over the work from the New York schools for fear it would disgrace the city.

The music is supplied by the Hungarian orchestra, that Rudolph Aronson has just brought over here, and the Hebrew Orphan Asylum Juvenile band, who have proffered their services. Everyone has been most generous in donating beautiful things to this most praiseworthy object.

Mr. Waters sent a piano, Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer, as many of her preparations as one booth can sell, and the Jaeger Sanitary Woollen System is represented by a contribution of twelve sets of fine white wool underwear, and a soft, warm travelling rug.

There are many hundreds more contributions, and all are arranged artistically and attractively. Many hundreds were turned away on the opening evening, because of lack of room, and I think, there is no doubt that the teachers will raise the \$50,000 which they wish for their annuity fund.

One of the most interesting features of the entertainment is the Journal of the Fair, which is printed on the spot every day. There are boy editors, composers, and reporters, who will gather up and publish everything of moment that happens from day to day.

The Herald is responsible for the following little parody:

A SWINBURNET E. I have builded a house for my fair, pale wiflet Up on the long, straight avenue;

I have filled it with every imaginable triffet That money could buy. My dollars are few Now the bills are paid; but there's only one life And we'll merrily live it together, we two!

For she is a millionaire—my wife, my wife, And can run that house on the avenue.

Next time I will give my lady friends some descriptions of fine dresses and bonnets worn by rich New York dames, some of the costumes that one sees every day on Fifth avenue are very striking.

I wish I had time in this letter to tell you of some of Miss Zerega's dresses, she was married on Wednesday last to Sir Frederick Frankland, and her entire trousseau came from Paris. SOPHIE M. ALMON HENSLEY.

MARYSVILLE.

The benefit concert given by the "Sandwich Club" on Monday evening, the 15th inst., proved a great success. The hall was filled to its utmost capacity.

The programme was an excellent one. The Tableau given by very fine and well put on.

In the Four Stages of Life—the first scene little Alice Day and Sandy Epley on the "see-saw" quite brought one back to childhood's happy days.

The second scene "Courtship" was very effective, both Miss Murray and Mr. Duncan looking their best, the marriage ceremony in the third scene made one feel as if suddenly transported to some

Xmas Presents!

— IF IN ANY DOUBT, PLEASE CALL AT —

McMILLAN'S BOOKSTORE.

You will be sure to find something, especially in Books, Christmas Booklets, and Christmas Cards, TO SUIT EVERY TASTE AND AGE.

98 and 100 Prince Wm. Street.