

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.

with drunkenness decreasing, and the revenue from liquors increasing nearly fifty per-cent, it is hard to say just what the moral is.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer in the course of his remarks said that: A closer examination would not diminish the surprise, for the largest increase had been of all the spirits in the world—from rum.

It is not probable that anyone will contend that because increased prosperity means an increase in drinking, that drinking conduces to national prosperity.

There are occasionally found aged people who delight to tell of old times when everybody drank and hardly anybody got drunk, because rum was the universal beverage.

So, if there is any moral to be drawn from Mr. Goschen's budget, it is not in favor of the saloon, as it is understood in this country.

TO BAFFLE THE MOSQUITO.

Last summer, a benevolent New Yorker offered a series of cash prizes for essays on the best methods of exterminating the mosquito, with special reference to the dragon fly as a destroyer.

Several other methods are suggested by the essayists, including pans of oil made attractive by lanterns, drainage of swamps, etc., but none of them seem to give a great deal of hope to tortured humanity.

THE TRUTH ABOUT A BOOK.

When some idle and intellectual people of the United States found a new fad in the absurd theories of a book called Looking Backward, they were very much delighted.

The subject is worth more consideration than most people are inclined to give it. The day may come when it will be a live issue.

A TOPIC FOR DEBATE.

The budget presented to the British House of Commons the other day, shows that the receipts for the year exceeded the estimates by over three million pounds.

ings, and might save this country (one never can tell) a bitter experience of state socialism."

It is not likely that the fear expressed at the close of the paragraph quoted is likely to find a realization in this era of the world.

SUNDAY HITS AND HINTS.

Does anybody think that the legislators earned their sessional allowance this year?

These are great days for the daily papers, which delight in items concerning wild geese and may-flovers.

The Department of Public Works really deserves a pat on the back, for the good work it is doing about the streets.

It looks like corruption in high places when 25 ballots are cast in the municipal council, with but 25 members present.

Justice may be blind, but she can see her way clear to make up an amazingly large bill against the municipality of St. John.

The modest man has no business in the common council, if he wants to get his share of what is going.

The first thing the new county council needs to do is to stir up the folks at Ottawa with a long pole, in regard to the old penitentiary buildings.

Moncton as a city, with an electric railway, horse races every Saturday, and a rat-pit in the market building is reasserting its claims for popularity as a summer resort.

It is claimed that if St. Paul were now living he would edit a religious paper. Perhaps so, but he wouldn't do it as some editors do, and he wouldn't grow rich by charging \$2 a year for a \$1 paper.

No one is more glad at the prorogation of the legislature than the operators in the Fredericton telegraph office.

The Religious Intelligencer does not profess to be a fan paper, but it is somewhat comical when, in reference to the Scott Act in Portland, it says: "There has not for a long time been an attempt to enforce it."

There must have been a reduction in the expensive bill of fare which the province has been providing for the Lunatic Asylum.

The choir of St. John's church arose early to sing at the wedding of Mr. R. Cameron Grant to Miss Florrie Adams, on Wednesday morning at half past seven o'clock.

The Dorothy rehearsals will be held on Monday and Thursday evenings of next week, and with the orchestra at one practice and the libretto to be read at the other, there ought to be a good attendance.

Concerning the war that is raging between the Wagnerites and the people who patronize the Italian opera in New York, The American Musician says: "Another little Patti cake is to be lost."

Perhaps I expected too much from the choir which assisted at Trinity church on St. George's day, but I was disappointed in the singing very much.

The special psalms cxli, cxxxiii were chanted very fairly, considering that the Mission church boys use the Gregorian chanting and the Trinity choristers have hardly learned to chant as yet.

The Gorbet art store thinks the Opera House wants the earth since it has been driven out of its old quarters and across the street, until the first of August, when the front of the new building will be in.

The days of ice-cream are at hand, and every girl who boasts of an escort contrives to make him approach Washington's saloon.

Mr. Strand played the closing voluntary. I am not quite sure, but think it was one of Baptiste's. For my part, I do not really think the band was a very great acquisition to the service.

I did hear a rumor, but can hardly believe it, something about a vested choir of ladies to assist the boys in Trinity church.

A LOVER OF DAVID, Amherst.—Your letter is at hand, and will receive attention in a few days. "Pampering to the vanity of the elite" is not in our line.

BONDERER, Houlton.—Your letter is and always will be welcome. Will send correspondence envelopes. No, not until circulation warrants it.

H. Price Webber at Bar Harbor. What a merry, jolly fellow this same H. Price Webber is, to be sure! His fan always appears so genuine, and indeed we believe it is—Webber enjoys it himself.

A SCHOOL GIRL, Chatham.—No harm done. We were just as sorry as you are about the omission. Always glad to hear from you—but always be on time.

PREK-A-BOO, Woodstock.—Would like to hear from you as often as you can write. Thanks for your bright letter.

MR. McOWELL, Toronto.—Your letter is at hand, and will receive attention in a few days. "Pampering to the vanity of the elite" is not in our line.

PROGRESS last week published the rumor that McDowell's St. John season was doubtful. Some friends of his persisted that he was coming—in fact, was on his way here, but the above paragraph from the reliable dramatic department of Saturday Night indicates that McDowell will be in Toronto the best part of the season.

Ladies' Jersey Underests, from 16 cents, at MANSON'S.

Umbrellas Repaired; Duval, 242 Union Street.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Probably the most delighted people in the city last week were the committee of management of the Dorothy opera company. A cable was received by them stating that the long looked for and much delayed libretto had been mailed and was on its way to St. John.

I was rather amused at hearing an ex-member of that musical association say, "Why do the orchestra want a guarantee? That was one of their reasons for not keeping me in it—the fact that I had played once or twice with a professional (hired) orchestra."

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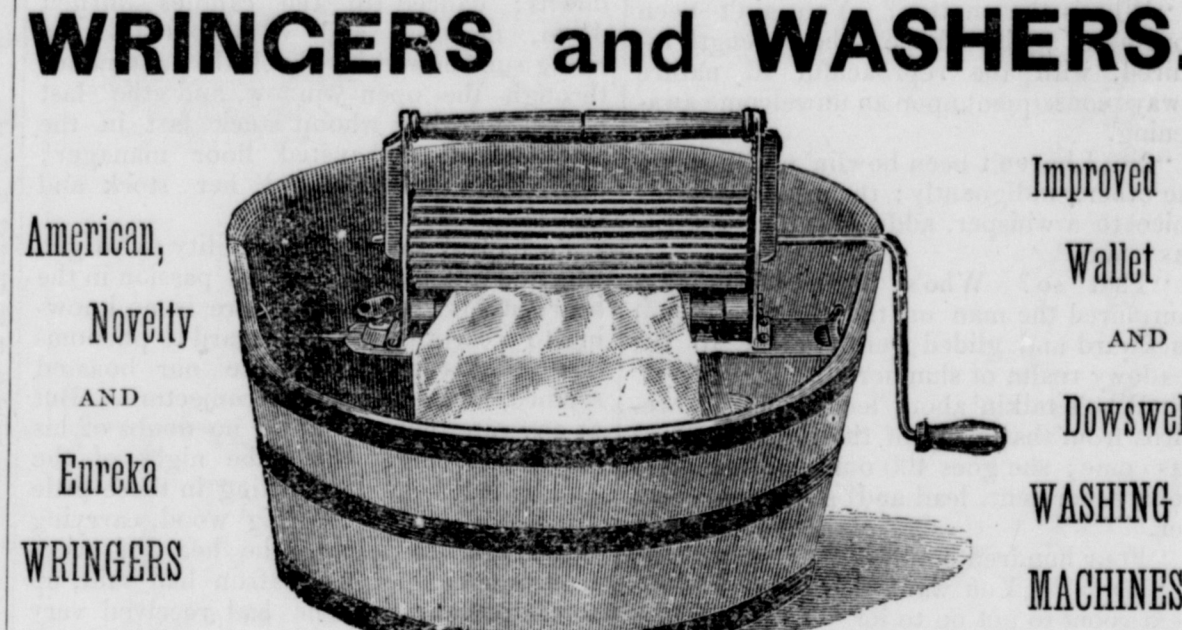
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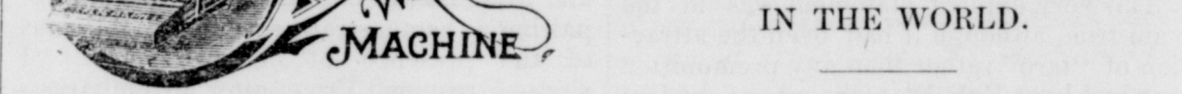
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LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Is it Right? To the Editor of Progress: In my opinion the principle of "Responsible Self-government" is not understood by the majority of the members of the legislature of New Brunswick, or if understood is prostituted by that august body.

I hold that the grand fundamental principle of responsible government consists of direct responsibility to the rate-payers of a country, for any act on the part of any person or persons involving a money tax upon the people.

The public hospital commissioners are another irresponsible body who are authorized to levy a tax upon the ratepayers, the expenditure of which is in no way controlled by the people's representatives, as the warrant of assessment is issued by the commissioners and directed to the assessors.

This is not as it should be, and it is the duty of Progress to enter its solemn protest against a practice which may, at some time, operate prejudicially to the best interests of the people of the country.

Yes, it is from Keats. To the Editor of Progress: Would you kindly, in your next issue, under your "Chat with Correspondents," tell me who is the author of the quotation, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." I claim it is from Keats.

It is lovely indeed; it will never Pass into nothingness; but still will keep A bower of quiet for us, and a sleep Full of sweet dreams and health and quiet breathing.

THE CREED OF ST. ATHANASIUS. To the Editor of Progress: In a late issue of your paper, I read with pain that in this city two ministers of the Episcopal church (or more properly speaking, two priests of the one Holy Catholic and Apostolic church) omitted at matins on Easter morning to read the creed of St. Athanasius, so called.

Can you, sir, or any churchman, inform me by what right the two priests in question make this omission?

The Rubric before the Apostles' creed reads thus: "Then shall be sung or said the Apostles' Creed," etc., etc., "except only such day as the Creed of St. Athanasius is appointed to be read."

The Rubric before the Creed of St. Athanasius reads thus: "Upon these Feasts, Christmas Day, the Epiphany, Easter Day," etc., etc., shall be (not may be, but shall be) sung or said at morning prayer

instead of the Apostles' Creed etc., etc., the Creed of St. Athanasius by the minister and people standing."

You will see by this that the Rubrics allow of no discretion, on the part of either the priest or people, and are very plain in their reading.

Knowing well the unwavering fidelity of the Lord Bishop of the diocese to his church and prayer-book, I can come to only one conclusion—that the priests in question, without their Diocesan's authority, made this unwarranted and unauthorized change in the services, in direct violation of the rubrics, in order to suit some whim of their own, or to pander to some extraordinary hallucination of their flocks.

Nowadays, when so many objections are made to some rite which the prayer-book neither prohibits nor enjoins, but is silent upon, methinks it would be well for those to whom we look to for the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, to be firm in the faith, and by their example teach us how to be true to the "Faith once and for all delivered to the saints."

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES. Knew He was Needed for an Item. A Newfoundland dog that had taken poison died on Granville street today, in front of the Herald office.—Halifax Recorder.

Found the Streets too Muddy for Comfort. A flock of wild geese were heard settling on the marshes in the vicinity of the town last evening, at an early hour.—Moncton Times.

Anticipation of War. It will now be in order for the Bridgewater Enterprise to get out its "brimstone pot" and Billingsgate vocabulary, and hurl its harmless thunders in this direction.—Lunenburg Argus.

Sabbath Observance in Halifax. Two well-dressed young women had a fist encounter on Quinpool road, not far from the ridding grounds, yesterday afternoon. They went at it in regular pugilistic style, each with another young woman as her second and some admiring female spectators.

Moncton's Latest Recreation. Mr. Sherlock yesterday commenced the work of repairing the market floor. In doing so five nests, containing 18 or 20 rodents, some of immense size were unearthed.

Singers Seeking Inspiration. A door on the side of the stage occupied by the basses, if I am not mistaken, is something entirely new. It may be convenient for gentlemen who desire to lubricate their voices during the progress of a concert; but the frequent disappearing or reappearing of one or more members on Thursday night through this curtain-covered opening was annoying to the audience.—Hc. Mail.

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