

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR. Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 Germain street, St. John, N. B.

The Subscription price of Progress is Two Dollars per annum, in advance. Renewal Subscriptions.—At least one clear week is required by us, after receiving your subscription, to change the date of expiration, which appears opposite your name on the paper.

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The Circulation of this paper is over 9,000 copies, in double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every news stand in New Brunswick and in every many of the cities, towns, and villages of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island every Saturday for Five Cents each.

Liberal Communications will be given to agents for subscriptions. Good men, with references, can secure territory, by writing to the publisher.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 25.

WILL BEAR WATCHING.

Some of our friends think we were somewhat premature in speaking against "Boss" CHESLEY as chairman of public safety. They argue for another trial under the new regime, and conclude their view of the case by saying that in any event Boss CHESLEY is no worse than Boss KELLY.

Of course that is something for the friends of both parties to argue about. So far as we are concerned we have not a high opinion of either as chairman of public safety. Their past records are against them. Mr. CHESLEY was one of the leaders of the ring that completed the ruin of old Portland. His acts at that time were duly given publicity in these pages and we have no hesitation in saying that the nature of those transactions influenced public feeling more in favor of union than anything else.

MR. CREED'S MORAL SENSE.

For the second time Mr. H. C. CREED, of Fredericton, has brought himself, his son and a public educational institution into unsavory prominence. His enterprising sons appear to have a special faculty for getting their classmates into trouble. With the university hazing case fresh in our minds, the report comes to hand that one of Mr. CREED'S sons has had his feelings hurt by the sight of a picture in the hands of a fellow student. No doubt the picture was allied to those French "works of art" which are distributed too freely by some cigarette manufacturers.

We doubt if there is much room for Mr. CREED to plume himself upon his part. We do not propose to defend any disgraceful act, but so far as we can understand from a plain and circumstantial relation of the facts, the offence of the student did not go beyond boyish imprudence of which any lad might be guilty.

The lot of the Boston policeman who hustled a Transcript reporter from the church steps and dragged him to the police station is not a particularly happy one. It is, however, eminently fitting. He is walking the streets at present "out of a job."

The excessive good humor of Chief CLARK when the Victoria Hotel was reported for selling after hours must have been somewhat forced, when the fact is taken into consideration that he has practically lived at the hotel since he was appointed chief of police.

ROUGH ON MR. BOK.

Kate Field and Mr. Forman After the "Ladies Journal" Editor. Under the heading of "Mr. Bok Again," Allan Forman, editor of the New York Journalist, drops upon Mr. E. W. Bok, who is widely known both as the editor of the Ladies Home Journal and as the author of a syndicate literary news-letter, which is published in the Saturday editions of daily papers all over the country.

There is a young man named Bok, who maintains a more or less unceremonious connection with journalism through a "syndicate" which supplies matter to a list of papers of considerable importance. Personally I believe Bok to be a harmless young fellow addicted to a scheme of literary mendacity which, if undignified, is certainly not criminal.

Composithun.—The Ramb. The Ramb don't set up Much four looks but it is Serpiously akkerit in its Ame & is full of Force. I of Unkle ephrims sheep got a Lam and then it dide i gess becaws It was a shamed of its Lam becaws it was so Ugley & week.

My Ole Cob Pipe. Es peaceful es the sof' Joon breeze 'at steals the rose's scent, Er es the daw'd'in, meeder-brook, jes' workin' by the day.

The Balance Act. Who comes at morn with heavy churn? Who badgered is at every turn? Who has to take the public's spurs? The milkman.

The Milkman. Who wakes so early every day? Who through the fog must find his way? Who from his work must never stray? The milkman.

Who often goes his "round" in pain? Who customers so soon complain? Who's told he "needn't call again"? The milkman.

Who many bad debts has each year? Who suffers when milk's short and dear? Who dare not raise the price—that's dear? The milkman.

The Vacant Chair of a Little Child. As the twilight gathers, and the pale beams of the moon are streaming in through the window, the uncertain light of the young night is falling upon the little vacant rocker of the sunny-haired child who once sat in it by the hour, and while rocking her dolly sang with bird-like voice her mellow lullaby.

As I watch the silent reminder of my child, the little rocker fades into the mist, for my eyes are blind with unshed tears. A great grief is tugging at my heartstrings and a wild torrent of ill-concealing anguish is convulsing my soul.

In her little cot she is slumbering sweetly on, and dreaming of the golden sunlight of eternal fairy-land, while twenty feet away in the mocking moonlight, her gentle, ethereal father, clad in the pale robe of night, is filling the silent air with broken sobs and smothered agony, and red-hot exclamatory sentences, and navy blue profanity, as he holds on to his superior toe and rocks it gently to and fro, and madly calls for his child, and howls till the watch dogs for nine blocks catch the sad refrain, and the calm unruffled night, and the man in the unruled robe of night, become a mad, melodious melody of hoarse wretch-dog and large rectangular cussedness.

Childhood's Hour. Come back once more, once more to me, Oh childhood's happy hour, In all life's journey, strange and drear, I recognize thy power, And now in life's declining years, Once more I seek recall, The joyous hours, of that dim past, Within bright memory's hall.

Again I stand beside the brook And watch its waters bright, And launch again my tiny bark That swift glides from my sight, I hear the cattle lowing soft, The twilight falls apace, And home I wander lazily With slow reluctant pace.

But soon, alas! the vision fades, Life's stern reality Disperses it all in one fell swoop, Oh sad and grim reality, The vision fades—but leaves with me A glow of kindly feeling, And o'er the wounds of earthly strife Pours out its flood of healing.

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POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Arbutus. Trailing arbutus, harbinger of summer, Blooming on hillside bleak amid the snow; Thou first fresh hope to greet the early comer, After the long, dark night of wintry e'er.

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NOUVELLES FRANÇAISES.

Les Siecles Au Bal. C'était un beau spectacle qui se présentait mardi soir dans le rink St. André à l'occasion du bal des Curiers. C'était partout une scène de beauté et de gaieté; on ne savait qu'admirer le plus, les belles toilettes des dames ou les beaux et joyeux visages des danseurs qui semblaient jamais ne se fatiguer.

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by her brother-in-law, Mr. B. S. Knowles, looking very sweet and charming in a gown of white cashmere on train, tulle veil, and sprays of orange blossoms on corsage and skirt. She was attended by her little cousin, Miss Lou Trenholm of Hantsport, who wore a pretty gown of cream nun's veiling, with pink pongee silk sack, cream flannel hat trimmed with May flowers, pink silk stockings and cream slippers. The wedding party left the church to the strains of the Wedding march, which peaked from the organ under Mr. Medcalf's skillful fingers.

Mr. and Mrs. Gourley left by the 10 o'clock train for Ottawa and the upper Canadian cities. The bride's travelling outfit consisted of a pale grey, grey hat and gloves. She received from her father and mother a handsome silver tea service. The groom's present was a gold watch with monogram and fob chain. His gift to the little bridesmaid was a gold horse-shoe brooch with whip across it. Miss McLeellan's cousin, Mr. McDonald, who was a partner in the law firm at Truro of which Mr. Gourley is head, sent her a beautiful brooch—spray of pearls. The other presents from her relations are too numerous to mention.

On Tuesday of last week Mrs. Wm. O'Brien entertained a few of her friends at dinner, and on Wednesday she gave a waltz party. Mrs. O'Brien has gone to Halifax to visit Mrs. John Duffus. Mr. Reginald Lanham has gone to Halifax, to take a position in the bank of Nova Scotia. Mr. Evile has come from St. John to take Mr. Hargrove's place in the office of Halifax banking company. Mr. King has gone to St. John.

Prof. Roberts went to Halifax on Monday to be present at a dinner to be given by the Hon. J. W. Longley. Mr. Wats has gone to Boston to be present at the marriage of Mr. Calder. Capt. Scott was in town last week. He has gone to New York en route for Glasgow. Mr. Trenholm, of Hantsport is in town. Mrs. Gerrish, of Truro, was present at the wedding of her brother, Mr. Gourley.

SACKVILLE. [Progress is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's bookstore.] APRIL 21.—The grand finale of the B. and C. club was given by the Misses Estabrooks at the hotel last Wednesday evening, when the youth and beauty gathered for their farewell dance. A programme of twelve dances was carried out, the only intermission being for supper, which to some proved to be the chief feature of the evening. It was indeed worthy of a good deal of attention, being prepared in a most dainty fashion, with exquisite delicacies of the season. I was sorry to hear of the attendance of the steersmen, who were almost deplorable, but those gentlemen who were present did their duty manfully, and great will be their reward. So the girls thank. The Misses Estabrook were assisted in entertaining their guests by Mrs. Thomas Estabrooks, who, by her charming and agreeable manner, made every one throw off the air, formality, and make themselves quite at home. The ladies looked very pretty in bright, fetching costumes, which showed to advantage under the electric light. Among those invited were Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Milner, Mr. and Mrs. Mack, Miss Mack, Miss Landers, Miss King, Miss Butcher, Miss Pease, Miss Black, Miss Cogswell, Miss M. Cogswell, Miss Black, Miss Jennie Black, Miss Fawcett, Miss M. Rennie, Miss Ayer, Miss Norris, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Foster, Mr. Murray, Mr. B. Patterson, Mr. B. Rennie, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Ryan have returned from a pleasant trip to St. John.

Miss Mabel Ayer went to St. John last week. Mr. Powell, M. P., Mrs. Powell and family have returned home from Fredericton. Mrs. Oulton, of Digby, has spent some days with her sister, Mrs. Rennie, this week. Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Wood have returned from a short visit to St. John. The Misses Cogswell entertained a small number of juveniles to tea on Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. C. Harrison entertained a brilliant gathering on Saturday evening, which consisted largely of collegians. A jolly little party spent an evening at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, of Truro, last week. Mrs. Josiah Wood carried off the honors of entertaining. On Friday evening the hospitable doors of this mansion were thrown open to the members of the Epworth League, a continual stream of people kept pouring in all the evening till the guests numbered over 100. An enjoyable time was spent in music, games, etc., when light refreshments were passed around, which I can assure you was no easy matter for such a large concourse of people.

Mr. R. P. E. Ford, who is unusually happy, as he was hurrying to catch the train on Tuesday, but who would not look happy under the circumstances he was going to St. John to attend the "Curiers Ball." Miss Vail went to Bathurst on Saturday for a short visit to her parents. Mr. Vail has made a host of friends during her stay in Sackville, who will be pleased to welcome her back again. Mr. Ernest L. Ford left last week for a short trip down south. The spring weather here is very trying to Mr. Ford's health, and no doubt the warmer climate of the southern regions will be of great benefit to him.

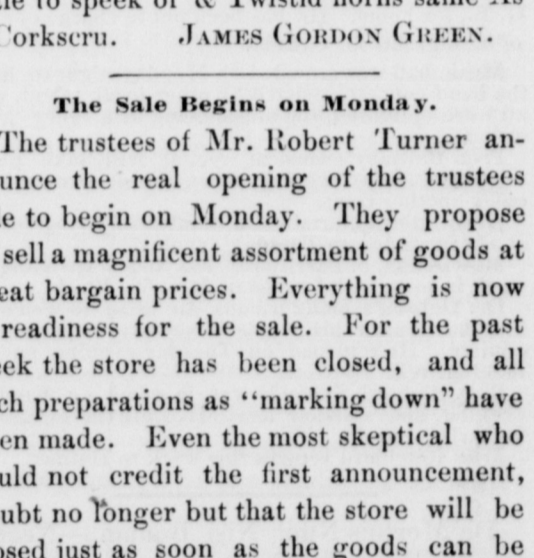
It somewhat surprises me to see the number of young people that persistently come late to church. Now it may be fashionable to go to church as a party, but I can assure you it is not very complimentary to the hosts, when she invites you for a certain hour, to go an hour later, especially if you are the guest of honor. However, I will humbly suggest to the young people that it would be better form to be a little more punctual in going to church. CORRESPONDENT.

BATHURST. [Progress is for sale in Bathurst at A. C. Smith & Co's store.] APRIL 22.—Mr. and Mrs. T. Swaine DesBrisay, and their tiny daughter, Miss Aileen De la Court DesBrisay are visiting friends in St. John. Mrs. Edward Hickson's visitor is Miss May Arnold, of Sussex. Mr. Arthur Cooperthwaite is visiting his parents here. Mr. Frank Gatain has gone down to Tracadie to superintending fishing operations at his factory there. Mr. Narcisse A. Landry leaves for Fredericton this evening. Business of an important nature will detain him for some days at the Celestial city. Death has again visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Meaburn, who have lost their little daughter, The sincere condolence of the community is theirs in their sad affliction.

Mrs. George Duffus, who has her little daughter, Miss Muriel, has gone to pay a visit to friends in Bridgewater, N. S. Mr. A. J. W. McKenzie has returned from Halifax. Hon. R. Young and Mrs. Young were in town Monday. Hon. P. G. Ryan and wife and Hon. F. J. McManus are home from Fredericton. Mr. McDougall, of Toronto, and Mr. George A. Cutler, of Chatham, were in town on Tuesday. Some of the boys gave an oyster supper to Mr. Denny Doyle, who has been employed in the Kearney house for some two years, and who left for New castle on Wednesday evening of last week. Mr. Stacy's friends are all glad to see him back again from Boston. Mr. W. H. Chisholm's brother and sister have been here for some days as his guests. TOM BROWN.

HOPEWELL CAPE. APRIL 22.—The concert and oyster supper given by the ladies of Elder D. C. Lawson's church was a programme. The most attractive feature of the programme was the solo by Miss Ira Brau, the cornet solo by George Spencer. As spring advances all our captives seem to be leaving us, and Census Enumerator Bray says he thinks a number of the ladies have taken their departure also, as it often seems difficult to find them at home. There was a quiet wedding Friday evening at the residence of Mr. William Bray, the contracting parties being his daughter Clara and Mr. E. Steeves of Hillsboro. The bride was beautifully attired in a costume of white silk, and her betrothal ring future home will be in Boston.

Mr. W. O. Wright gave a five o'clock tea to a number of friends on Wednesday. He has the faculty of being a very entertaining hostess, and on this occasion she well sustained her reputation. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Lynds entertained a number of friends at an oyster supper on Friday evening. Their son, E. W. Lynds, who is spending a few weeks at home, did much to promote the enjoyment of the guests. The many friends of John Wells will regret to hear of his serious illness. His daughter, Mrs. Hathrop, and son, J. Wells, arrived on Friday evening from New York. Among the contingent of visitors this week we have Dr. Chandler of Dorchester, Fred R. Reid of St. John, Arthur Bray, Willis Newcomb and Geo. Spencer of Moncton. Word has been received that Capt. F. A. Pyle, who has been ill in the hospital at New York, is gradually sinking. Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. Pyle and family. His brother, Capt. J. I. Pyle, leaves for New York tomorrow. ALLEGESSE



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