

PROGRESS.

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

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DISREPUTABLE ATTACKS.

We have had occasion more than once, to find fault with the local government, and to condemn some of the tactics of Attorney General BLAIR.

The Moncton Times does not seem to agree with this view and in a recent issue attacks Attorney General BLAIR in one of the most intemperate articles ever published against a leading public man.

The Times' attack on Mr. BLAIR is made no doubt with the hope of injuring the chances of the success of the government candidate in the Kent county election.

Another amusing thing is the way certain learned theologians continue to try to ignore the whole history of the world with the Old Testament.

With a little ingenuity, this science of tracing descent by means of language can prove anything. The trouble is that it does not.

law, his splendid talents would have proved a gold mine to him. Such attacks as that made upon him by the Times are regretted by all right thinking men.

PUBLIC SERVANTS.

SIR WALTER SCOTT says that HENRY II used to call himself the chief servant of the people. Perhaps his majesty's notion of what the powers and duties of such a servant are, would not comport with those that we hold nowadays.

The modern acceptance of the term "public service" is the service which the public renders the individual who is lucky enough to get an office.

There is a degree of honor attached to office. To be entrusted with duties and responsibilities implies at least apparent fitness, and thus, to some extent, distinguishes the individual from the crowd.

MEN AND THINGS.

GAIL HAMILTON has written a book in which she handles orthodox without gloves. There is nothing new in its pages.

One of the most amusing things in modern literature is the manner in which the women are assailing the old strongholds of faith.

The Italian, whatever else may be said of them, find little difficulty in organ-izing. The first gentleman was probably the self-made one, as Genesis fails to give any account of other than the plain, simple, up and down, every day man.

When the manufacture of warlike weapons becomes one of the "lost arts," then will our civilization assume a higher state than it at present enjoys.

The little fellow who defined memory as the thing you forget with struck a responsive chord in the breasts of many of his seniors.

Probably we forget names more quickly than anything else. To have some one come up to you with a smile of recognition, to have him grasp your hand heartily and call you by name, and then to be unable to recall his patronymic, is to have an experience that one does not care to enjoy more than once.

A story is told of two of our well-known public men, which illustrates the expedients to which men will resort rather than admit they have forgotten a voter's name.

A certain St. John M. P. P. was not so lucky according to his own story. He was walking down King street, when a well-dressed countryman accosted him by name.

It is told of a former provincial secretary of this province that when he forgot a name, which was almost invariably, he filled the blank with "Thing-ma-bob."

The editorial writer of the Gazette has at last gained recognition from the editor of the Telegraph. We wonder how he liked the salute.

INSTANTANETIES.

By Myself. Pupil—Please, ma'am, why was the world destroyed by a flood? Teacher—Because of the wickedness of the people, Tommy.

Arg the policemen of St. John not supposed to handle their victims without gloves? Then why this appearance of having lately lost a youthful funeral?

The cottages are built of slabs, the bark side out to make them look like log cabins. The interiors are unplastered, as a rule, and the furniture as simple and unpretentious as the structures.

Conspicuous amongst the horror hunters who haunted Park Row after the recent awful disaster, were scores of ghoulish women, who hung about as persistently and fought as sturdily as men for posts from which to view the poor remnants of humanity that were brought out of the burned ruins.

When on the deck of a storm-tossed vessel, never second the motion, else it will be all up with you.

As shadows are larger the farther away they are cast, so also do our fears appear greater the more distant, and not until they are past do we realize their dimmutive-ness.

At the Parlor Musee—Say, mister; do you think Maud Muller will grow any larger? Mister—I don't know, but Tiny-mite.

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

A TRIP TO THE HUDSON.

Hermia. Writes of People Who Spend the Summer Along Its Banks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—The unusual torridity of August obliged many people to take an unexpected vacation.

Who is it that discovered a resemblance between the Hudson and the St. John. Each is a river and that is about all they have in common.

On the sides of the mountains and in the rifts between them are clustered the summer homes of New York business men.

As a rule they are new and intensely redolent of the real estate agent and his "bargains," and consequently hideously out of tune with the wild scenery about them.

Re-examined by Mr. Palmer, Q. C.—I did not get any judge's order to protect me in this case. I had not had time to get into protection in this case.

By the court.—Did you tell this constable to return this distress warrant immediately? Answer—Ordered to do so.

Henry J. Fowler sworn examined by Mr. Palmer, Q. C.—I am one of the town councilors for the parish of Hampton.

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Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, propose to make as large an exhibit as possible of fine carriages at the exhibition to be held in St. John, September 23 to October 3.

"PROGRESS" FAIR PLAY.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

ish of Hampton. On Saturday a week ago I came to St. John on the six o'clock train and left St. John for Hampton 6 minutes past 11 local time here and got into Hampton about 12 o'clock—the train gets there about a quarter to twelve o'clock at night.

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or unlock the door for the purpose of effectuating the warrant; 2nd, the magistrate illegally refused to allow the witness whom the defendant stated he needed or desired to subpoena, to be so subpoenaed; 3rd, because it is shown by the return that he was tried and convicted for a violation of the second part of the Canada temperance act, and I submit that such is not in force in the county of Kings.

Mr. White was then heard on all the points save the last. He contended that the warrant was properly served and that the return of it was proper within and at the time named thereon, and that had such direction been on a separate paper it would have a similar effect; that here the defendant admitted having no goods and therefore the return was a correct one, and its service and return correct under the law.

MARYSVILLE.

SEPT. 1.—I want to mention three pretty girls in Marysville, Mayor Gibson's, Mrs. J. T. Gibson's and Mrs. E. A. Tapley's. The mayor's is very neat and orderly.

Mr. J. H. Hunt's friends are glad to see her come over more often. He believes she intends going to Nova Scotia for a short trip.

Mr. John Gibson is quite smart again but not able to attend to business.

Miss Cullen spent a few days last week with Mrs. P. Thompson, Fredericton.

Mr. D. E. Tapley, of St. John, is the guest of his brother, Mr. E. A. Tapley.

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