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EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

## CIRCULATION,

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS.

#### ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 25.

THE MILLMEN'S MANIFESTO.

The manifesto, signed by Messrs. FRED LINGLEY and THOMAS HAYES, and published on the second page of today's Prog-RESS, is a document that does credit to the men whose names are attached to it, and to the Millmen's Union, for whom the writers speak. They show very clearly that more than a few prominent millowners did not sign the published der and that the men should return to the 10-nour system; and the facts they present leave little doubt that the millowners who tried to strike a death-blow at the nine-hour system have made no effort to bring about a better state of feeling between labor and capital.

It is all nonsense for the millowners to talk about having nothing to do with their former employes because they have formed themselves into a union. As Messrs. LINGLEY and HAYES very ably point out, the men in forming a union only followed the example of their bosses. The latter, individually, felt they could accomplish nothing, and so they banded themselves together and made a demand that the men should return to the ten hour system. Have not the men as much right to combine and say that they shall not work more than nine hours a day? Undoubtedly they have. The difference between the employers and the men, as it strikes us, is just this: the employers have united in an unjust demand; the men have united in a just defence of their rights, and the chances are that they will succeed. Had the owners shown a disposition to have treated fairly the delegates who waited upon them this week Progress, even at this late day in the strike, would have been willing to advise a temporary reduction of wages. Not having done so, no fairminded man can blame the men for their resolution of Wednesday night to stick to the nine-hour system and the old rate of wages. It seems to us that the owners are not concerned so much in the question of reduction of wages as they are in having it to say that they have been able to gain a victory over the men, if not on the question of hours, in some other way. They are scarcely doing justice to their common sense when any of them talk of keeping their mills shut down until they rot. Everybody knows that when it pays them to start their mills they will do so even though they should have to pay an increase of wages to their men. It is true that the lumber market has been depressed, but the outlook for the future is most promising and there is no fear of any of the mills being permitted to

PROGRESS regrets to find some few of the so-called English millowners taking strong ground against the men. It was it is true enough. A novelist would hardly understood that they had been dragged into the combination of millowners rather than that they had been promoters of the present strike, and considerable sympathy was felt for them on that account. The belief was general that the strike for longer hours had been promoted by certain American millowners, and Progress knows that at least one of | Japan. the English owners went into the combination very reluctantly. We are glad to have Americans come here and invest their capital in mill or other property. Some of found a silver mine. A few years later he them are among our best citizens; but hav- paid the king of Spain \$1,000,000 for the ing an advantage over the English owners | title of Count of Regla, and sent his soverin the United States markets, why should eign an invitation to come and make him a they inaugurate a strike calculated to de- visit, telling him that his bedroom should steey the former friendly feeling between be of silver and the walks about the palace

We are sorry to see by the reports of Wednesday's meeting that one millowner going to be "agitated" by a lot of d-d Irishmen. We do not know whether he referred to the millmen or to those speak- few days afterwards he died. ers who had espoused the millmen's cause. We have yet to learn that it is a crime to be an Irishman, whether the Irishman be an humble worker in the mills or an able who are fighting for be Irish, Scotch, English, French or Canadian. The millmen are a mixed body of of party, race or creed shall divide them.

The appeal made to the different wageearners and to the fair-minded public generally through today's Progress will have the effect of uniting the laboring classes of the city and county of St. John. No doubt financial aid will be given generously by those to whom the manifesto is especially addressed and we would not be at all surprised if assistance reached the millfrom outside quarters. The conduct of the millmen for the past four weeks has been such as to win for them new friends every day. That of some of the owners has been far from commendable. There are several of the owners who signed the 10 hour document whose sympathies are with the men. Progress trusts that they will take steps before it is 9,600 too late, to be governed by their own sense of justice and fair play, rather than continue as parties to an arrangement that threatens the prosperity of the port of St. John, for this season at least.

#### WHEN WILL IT END?

American girls are growing larger and finer

looking, while the men are not. Such

progress as the men are making is, indeed, in the other direction. Tall girls, well formed girls, girls who walk with a swinging stride, with shoulders well back and heads erect, girls with their biceps developed sufficiently to be able to hit out straight from the shoulder-this style of femininity is getting common. On the other hand, the young men in many of the cities are short in stature, hollow chested, with drooping shoulders and flabby muscles. This is what we might expect. The gospel of physical culture has been preached to all people, and woman, as usual, has been the first to believe it. The result is that she is more than ever a thing of beauty. While she has been improving herself in the most excellent manner. Her brother has been sucking cigarettes, dawdling through life in a purposeless way; filling himself full of various kinds of slops, under the impression that a man must be drinking something all the time. The average man, whom the so-called civilization of the cities is developing, is no more fitted to be the husband of the girl whom modern education is producing than to be the mate of one of the King of Dahomey's Amazons. The most of us do not inherit any better constitution than we need to carry us through two and a half or three score of years, and too large a proportion of us set to work to undermine the poor structure that we have to rest upon. It is impossible to keep this sort of thing up very long with impunity. There is nothing more certain in the world than that for every violation of law there is punishment. Cigarette smoking boys, young menlittle more than lads - keeping late hours, frequenting low resorts, swilling liquors of one kind or anotherthe world has not much use for such as these, especially the female world. The girls are getting their eyes open. Not only have they strengthened and beautified their persons, but they have learned a few things about men that they did not know before, and this knowledge is teaching them to despise these male products of vicious habits as they ought to be despised. Young men ought to understand that there are no longer such things as secret vices. The marks of what were once called such are seen and known by all, and it is becoming daily more difficult for a young man who has sapped his vitality and injured his mental powers, to inspire in the breast of a young woman any other feeling than disgust. Let the young men take pattern by the girls. Let purity of life and vigor of body be their ideal.

# MEN AND THINGS.

The saying that truth is stranger than fiction is hackneyed, if any old saw is, but venture to invent some of the incidents which happen in actual life.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER was worth \$5,000 twenty years ago, and was not thought a very clever man. His income now is \$9,000,000 a year. One of his daughters is qualifying herself for mission work in

Over a hundred years ago there was a mule driver in Mexico who one lucky day the English millowners and their workmen? | should be paved with the precious metal.

A Sandwich Islands tradition is to the effect that just before the death of the king was represented as saying that he was not a shoal of red fish will come into the harbor. A few months ago the red fish came. The king was then in San Francisco, but a

A systematic attempt is to be made to photograph the Stellar universe. Stars of the 14th magnitude are to be included in and eloquent platform speaker. A cause the picture, and there will be about 40,is just or unjust no matter whether 000,000 of them all told. CAMILLE FLAM-MARIAN says that many of these stars long since ceased to exist, but they were so far away that the light which left them some men, and they are determined that no cry millions of years ago has only just reached The photograph will represent the heavens, not as they are, but as they appear to be. Every star is moving. The light of the star that has been a million years coming to us, shows us where the star was a million years ago; but in that million years the star has moved many million million miles.

A river bank with trees growing on it, which appear from their rings to have been sturdy saplings when Columbus discovered America: beneath them five feet of vegetable mould, then a row of prostrate trees, perfectly sound, showing by their rings an age of at least three centuries, then more vegetable mould. How long does it take five feet of vegetable mould to form? This is a pretty old world we live on. The six or seven thousand years of Jewish chronology are but as yesterday in comparison with the immense antiquity which nature tells of.

Speaking of great trees, the wonderful forests of British Columbia and Washington are not more than four or five hundred years old. What preceded them What proceeded our New Brunswick It is a matter of common remark that forests, which are only a modern growth. Squire BRIGGS who used to live above Andover, when clearing his land of what we call primeval forest—discovered beneath the trees old swords, kettles and the like, with remains of camp fires. We look upon the forests and think that they have stood changeless for centuries, but they have come within a few years comparatively, and we are so ignorant of the history of the earth we live in that we do not know what preceded them.

> who was showing some of the ancient English oaks to an American friend. "Of course vou cannot have such old trees in a new country like America," she said, and the American smiled at the insular conception of this continent. Yet there was much in what the Euglish girl said. Centuries of civilization make ancient trees possible. Excepting the great red wood trees of California there is no vegetation in North America comparable in antiquity with some of the old trees of Europe.

NEGATIVE PEOPLE. There is a class of people who may be described as negative. They do not do this, that or the other thing. They have no vices, and, in consequence, as ABRA-HAM LINCOLN used te say, have "plaguey few virtues." They rarely offend against the proprieties, but they would never knock down a ruffian who insulted their wives or sweethearts. They are the embodiment of "Thou shalt not." Such people are very pleasant no doubt, and they certainly do not make any trouble, but somehow you do not turn to them in emergencies. PROGRESS has heard of two young ladies who, in a moment of danger, deserted their "negative" protector and instinctively sought safety beside a rather rougher specimen of humanity, who had emphasized his opinion of the situation by some words more forcible than polite. As a rule the female sex likes virility in man. They would prefer that would not swear or fight, but will not jeopardize their esteem, by a few strong words and a good strong blow when circumstances call for them. Of course there are negative girls as well as negative men. They are not particularly lovable, but they are better than the same type of men-a great deal better. The negative man gets along in the world. There is no reason on earth why he should not; but he does not make the community much better for his being in it. No one has a word to say against him, nor very much to say in favor of him. He lives a quiet life, goes down to the grave respected, and when he knocks at the heavenly gate ST. PETER will probably let him in without a question.

# A Handsome Hanger.

The advertising of the Exhibition association this year is more attractive than ever. One of the latest ideas is a large colored hanger, the work of the Maritime Lithograph company. The design is original and well executed, while the coloring gives it an interest that instantly attracts

## Something "Extra."

The Royal Clothing Store has something extra this week in the way of men's clothing. This house is one of the best known in the city, and when they have anything out of the usual line it always means something, and that is the time to make Wm. J. Fraser a call.

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

### INSTANTANEITIES.

By Myself.

To arrive at the net weight of a fish, it must be weighed in its own scales.

Masculine femininity and effeminate masculinity are freaks that nature is not entirely accountable for.

Life is too short for him whose chief aim is to make others happy, and sufficiently long for the rest of us.

The smiter smitten-The fellow who fell-low in love with the girl he smote. "Envy sours the mind" some one has

said. What a blessing it does not effect the stomach the same way, as "specialists" would be in constant demand. Comparison of our actions with those

of others diminisheth not their enormity, or lifts one whit of guilt from off ourselves. By thoughtful meditation (of the past) we may make a brighter future than our past

would seem to warrant, inasmuch as, although we cannot alter the past, our experience, coupled with a firm determination, will enable us to surmount seeming diffi-

The E-lick-sir of youth-the village schoolmaster.

If the government-and others-recognized the truth of the saying, that "Cleanliness is next to godliness," the 30 per cent duty on bath tubs might most judiciously be removed.

A drowning man's last words are generally in an under-towne.

The similarity between hydrophobia and drunkenness is that in each case the victim

The tramp's soliloquy: The sun and moon may change, but there's no change

Try "Polish" polish for pronunciation. The best and most appropriate day of the week to get married on is certainly Weddensday.

Everybody has fish on Fry-day.

Generosity, as a disease, cannot be classed with the contagious or more preva-

The farmer unwittingly quoted scripture to his sick cow when he said: "Take a little timothy for thy stomach's sake!"

Friend of the strikers to millowner-Well, Mr. Spruce, How's your system! Mr. Spruce-Quite well, thank you. never felt better in my life.

Friend-Your nine hour one I mean. Spruce—It's a shame, I tell you; a down right shame, I say. I was making nothing when the mill was running, and I cannot see how the men can expect to work less than

Friend—If that's so how is it that you are running several hundred dollars a day behind since your mill shut down?

Spruce-Oh! that's all bunkum. Friend—Can't help that, dame rumor so not even a lath-tie at present. I trust, however, that the strikers' deal ends well, and that when they resume work again an EIGHT hour system will be inaugurated.

Dear Progress—Is your Engraving Bureau inlaid, and has it the usual number

#### PERTINENT AND PERSONAL.

No higher tribute could be paid the ability of Mr. William Crocket, late superintendent of education for this province, than the unsolicited appointment to a professorship in Morrin College, Quebec, made vacant by the death of Dr. Weir. His acceptance of the position assures him a lucrative and congenial employment in an institution recognized as a leading Canadian university. Morrin college is affiliated to McGill, the arts course of both is identical and the same papers are set for graduation. Mr. Crocket does not leave Fredericton until September, and for the present at least his family will remain in New Bruuswick. It is a curious coincidence that the superintendents of education in both Nova Scotia and New Brunswick should be lost to the common schools and engage in collegiate work.

The appointment of Dr. Allison to the presidency of Mount Allison leaves no room for the fear expressed by some friends of the institution that its progress might be checked by the selection of a head less energetic than the late president. It is very fitting that an Allison should again be at the head of the Mount Allison institutions.

Among the visitors in town this week were W. B. Moulton, M. D., and B. B. Foster, M. D., two prominent physicians from Portland, Me., delegates from the Maine to the New Brunswick medical association. Those who had the good fortune to meet them found them bright, jovial and talented gentlemen, whose apprecia- | The joys of home, may lend a pleasant hour, tion of a good time was not affected by fog or sunshine. After their duties as delegates ended, Fredericton came in for a fleeting visit which proved enjoyable in

Harry J. Humphrey, proprietor of the Hotel Boulevard, New York city, was looking for health and strength in this city Tuesday night. He found them, as well as old acquaintances, and returned happy on Wednesday's boat.

Thos. F. Anderson of the Boston Globe and press agent for the Yarmouth Steamship company, passed through the city Sunday. Mr. Anderson is a Nova Scotian, one of the many maritime province men who have found success in American newspaper work. He is known to the profession as the correspondent of the Journalist, and the people have had some acquaintance with him on the lecture platform.

### It Made Him Famous.

This week Progress publishes the first part of Edward Everett Hale's great story, The Man Without a Country. It was this story that made him famous. It was written in 1868, when Rev. Mr. Hale was 46 years of age, and pastor of the south congregation church of Boston.

### A New Departure.

The Sunday express on the Shore Line railway will prove a great accommodation for those wishing to spend the day out of town. The trains leave in the morning and return at night, thus giving opportunity to be on hand for business on Monday.

Picnic Prizes, at wholesale prices at McArthur's Book Store 80 King st.

HERE'S A CHANCE FOR YOU! An Endowment Society That Will Not Have

Knowing that Progress is always ready to do anything for the benefit of the people generally, I trust you will give place in

your columns for their information, details in brief of The Illustrious Order of Phoolemall, which is about to be instituted in New Brunswick shortly.

It point of merit and profit it so far exceeds anything ever before offered to the public, that when we get our headquarters fully established we expect to have to really have admission by ticket only, so great will be the rush to participate in the benefits and emoluments to be derived from

This illustrious Order of Phoolemall is a mutual co-operative co-admiration and co-beneficial society into which you pay the smallest possible amount of money for largest possible returns.

The fees are to be regulated on a sliding scale, so that when the proper time comes the president, managers, secretaries, etc., can slide into some quiet corner until the storm blows over.

By skilful manipulation we have so arranged the business that legally it can be transacted, our premiums collected, and policies issued and our profits distributed and no official interference from any conceited son of a gun of a dominion official will be

By skilful and careful calculations made by experts employed expressly in our interests, we are prepared to show that for every \$100 invested in the order each member can count upon drawing out \$1000 in five years, besides having the benefit of being insured constantly. This may seem large and doubtful, but the calculations have been made without any doubt as to their accuracy.

In addition to this, every member of the order, on joining, shall be entitled to a coupon slip, which will enable him to stand a good chance of winning an elegant \$1000 piano, and a positive certainty of winning a prize of the value at least of \$50. How can you do this? inquired some one. That we repeat is our secret, and we cannot give it away.

The manual of this order shall be very solemn and instructive. Women will positively not be admitted to its ranks. Meetings shall be held weekly, monthly or A story is told of a young English girl reports you, and I hear that there is not quarterly as the subordinate lodges shall much of a tie between you and the strikers, determine. The grand council shall meet annually.

We have entered the field and we mean to stay (as long as we can) and we mean business. When our prospectus are ready the public can see at a glance that the illustrious Order of Phoolemall will succeed

in its mission beyond doubt. We intend to convey to our fellow citizens such benign and satisfactory results as will enable them to live in ease and comfort while connected with our order. Those who are thinking of going remarks which from any other person into insurance and benefit orders should await our advent when they will have unfolded to their view one of the most complete, dazzling, and brilliant schemes ever placed before the public, and one which we feel will attract the attention of men of sense and intelligence in every part of the

No necessity to take up with the shortived institutions across the border which have got tired out there, and are now seeking a foothold on Canadian soil. Be wise, be reasonable, and, above all things, be patriotic and help sustain your own home institutions. We are before you and ask you to await our grand opening and aid us by your esteemed patronage.

Yours conclusively, ADOLPHUS STICKEMALL, President of The Illustrious Order of Phoolemall

## POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

The Time is Short. This fleeting life with all its anxious care, Must soon to each, to all, an ending find, Death claims the old, the young it will not spare

The intercourse of friends, a happy day, Life may be bright and lovely as a flower, Yet these will not the dreaded message stay.

The reaper will his sheaves securely bind.

Tis not the seeming brighter worldly lot, That gives the happy mind, the peaceful life, Nor makes the earthly home a lovely spot, Free from distracting care, unhappy strife.

The poor who faithful live, in love and peace, Are rich in humble cot, with mind content, With faith in God, in seeking for His grace, Thankful for daily bread in goodness sent.

Happy are they who realize their state. As given by God, the universal friend, Who ever lives to bless our seeming fate, And to our prayer a gracious answer send.

Could we but love and trust Him as we might, What cares we would escape, what evil flee, What strength attain to aid us in the fight, To gain that rest which He has made so free.

Aid us good Lord, O aid us in Thy love, To seek Thy face, while yet life's lamp is bright, To strive for rest and peace in heaven above, Where Thou dost dwell, the ever present light.

> To a Modern Jean. Oh! wad I were the sunbeam She lays upon her hair, So I might be the one beam

That gars the dark luke fair And wad I were the roses That paint her cheeks sae bright,

Sae real that none supposes She rubs them off at night!

And wad I were the jewel
That clasps her dainty waist,
And gars her pant sae cruel
Whene'er she walks wi' haste! Wad I were ilk attraction
That lends an air o' truth,
That stays time's wintry action
And gies her back her youth!

MORE OF THE SAME. Another Instalment of Rustic Humor From

There is, perhaps, no country richer in wit and humor of its own than New Brunswick. In times past our people read little, and even now many are illiterate. Among such a population oral tradition takes the place of written history, and among such also tales and songs arise and spread abroad which have a flavor of the soil. No people have a keener sense of the humorous than our own, nor exhibit more natural genius in its expression. There are, literally, thousands of original stories of rare merit afloat in this province,

most of them founded on fact, that only

await another Sam Slick to be immortalized

in type.

Abimelech Brewer was a man who had a sublime contempt for book "larnin." His chief aim in life was to lounge about the store at the corner arrayed in pants that began at the knee and stopped at the neck, and argue upon subjects the most profound. He wrestled with the 15-puzzle for over a year and always insisted that it could be solved. The cannon-ball problem then consumed his energies. Late in life Abimelech married a woman of indifferent repute and was freely criticized by his friends. During a revival service Abimelech spoke sorrowfully of his trials and declared: "I thank the Lord I married a deformed woman; it was the best foot-step I ever took." In his own estimation Abimelech was a very deep student, but he used to admit that there were three things he never could understand-"longytude, the havth o' things, and peteral motion."

Sher Horton, who lived some distance above the Corner, had very decided views on the question of matrimony. Whether in her younger days she had ever felt the flicker of the flame divine, was not known. but having arrived at the mature age of 70 she caused it to be known that she was hermetically sealed to all argument. With her small grey eyes snapping beneath her specs, and her lips compressed in scorn or petulance she would declare with emphasis: "I wouldn't marry a man unless he had a barrel of money and died the same day." A brother of Sister Horton's once made an odd blunder in church. He had two sons and a daughter. Of the former he was very proud, but one of them died. In his prayer he forgot this for an instant and exclaimed: "O Lord! have a care for my two fine boys-Bub and Ann."

Nige Mosier had two daughters who were greatly admired for their good looks. They were perfect specimens of rural beauty, and no visitor to the country-side was deemed to have taken in all the scenic attractions until he had seen Nige Mosier's daughters. The curate of a neighboring parish called one day to pay his respects, and as he was leaving, remarked: "You have two very fine girls, Mr. Mosier; you ought to be proud of them." "Yes," reoined old Nige, "tarnal critters! eat a barr'l o' buckwheat meal a week and more

The Rev. Mr. Magee, formerly pastor of the baptist church at the corner, used to youch for the accuracy of the following: One of the hardest subjects under his care was old Zephaniah Tucker. Though verging on eighty, it seemed impossible to arouse any decided religious convictions in him, and when approached he would make would have been thought sinful or irreverent, but which from Zephaniah were simply regarded as eccentric. Once during a revival, Mr. Magee approached him and said: "Do you love the Lord, Mr. Tucker?" To which old Zeph replied in his candid way: "Well, to tell ye the truth, Mr. Magee, I don't care much about Him."

On one occasion a swell wedding took place at the village to which Zaphaniah, being closely related to one of the contracting parties, was invited. The host was a man of means and had spared no expense to make the affair a social success. He had procured a few bottles of imported wine, which was somewhat sparingly dealt out to the numerous guests present. "How do you like the wine?" inquired the host of Zephaniah. "O, the wine is good enough," said Zeph, "but' pears to me it's rayther small fer its age."

Abagail Dobbins was prominent in the Freewill persuasion, but, for some reason, had a poor opinion of the resident minister, Rev. William Foghorn. She attended a funeral service below the village, and at the close freely expressed her disgust with the mode in which the rev. gentleman performed his duties. "Muster Foghorn'll nuvver preach my funeral service as long as A have my health and strength, she declared. The same Sister Dobbin's was attending a camp meeting soon after this, and in order to economize the time "short testimonies" were being given. These would consist of some text of scripture or brief declaration of faith, or perhaps a verse from a hymn. When Sister Dobbin's turn came she arose and said: "The dwil goeth about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour, and his name have all the praise."

Everybody, at least in York county, knows Dedi. In the course of his exciting career he has made occasional trips up the Nashwaak. On one occasion he appeared at the door so suddenly that the lady of the house was startled and gave a faint scream. Fully conscious of his uncouth appearance, Dedi exclaimed: "Don't be skeered, missus, people in the country don't see cullud folks every day, but I won't hurt you. missus; I'm jess out in the country fer a leetle resurrection."

Critical Coombs has been already referred to. He was not only a critic, but some of his conceptions were startling in their originality. Being asked after whom he had named his daughter Mary, he replied: "M-mother of our Lord; A-Ann the prophetess; R-Ruth the Moabitess; BILDAD. Y-in days of Yore.

# At The Palace Next Week.

The attraction at the Palace rink next week will be a parlor concert company, which promises a fine programme of musical sketches, marionettes, character impersonations, and boy and girl singers. The season opens Tuesday evening.