

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday...

Renewal Subscriptions.—At the first of each week is required by our readers...

Discontinuance.—Except in very few localities which are easily reached...

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it...

The Circulation of this paper is over 9,000 copies; it is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces...

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick...

Liberal Commissions will be given to agents for subscriptions. Good men, with references, can secure territory...

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 23.

THE RIGHT TO SHOOT.

A man is confined in the penitentiary for stealing. He attempts to escape; the guard shoots him and he dies. Is this murder?

These are questions which are not quite so easy to answer as may appear at first sight. The law does not impose the death penalty for an attempted escape from prison...

These questions possess great interest now-a-days, when strikes are frequent, when capital is arrayed against labor...

"Wake up, Mr. President, wake up," shouted a half dozen small boys as President Harrison's private car drew up at the station in Chehalis, State of Washington...

Every now and then some moralist laments the laxity of morals in the upper classes of society in England, forgetting the fiercer light which beats, not only upon the throne, but upon every grade in the social scale.

President CLEVELAND vetoed nearly three hundred bills which had passed congress. What would we think if the Queen should refuse her assent...

A Chinese scholar to whom the American system of government was explained, expressed his astonishment that any country possessing educational advantages, had made so little progress in civilization...

It is quite true that we agree among ourselves upon nothing, except that other nations have no rights in particular. We are divided and sub-divided into sects and parties.

Dr. TALMAGE says a good many good things, and a good many things that are not so good. He contributes a letter to the New York Observer in which he describes heaven as a place where angels walk up and down paths two and two...

We do not know what the future has in store for us. If it be eternal, conscious individuality in perfect harmony with the laws of God, which are not simply the edicts of the Hebrew code...

THE WORLD MOVES. Capt. VERNEY, M. P. for Buckinghamshire, has pleaded guilty to certain offences of what are commonly called a social character, for which he will receive a definite sentence in the way of imprisonment...

Why not have long selected Case in our Chairs: Lasts longer, cheaper. Duval, 242 Union street.

classes of society in England, forgetting the fiercer light which beats, not only upon the throne, but upon every grade in the social scale. If we would cleanse a cavern we must first let in the light upon it.

Therefore, instead of shaking our heads and crying out how bad the world is, every time a titled scoundrel is detected in his villainy and gets his deserts...

Speaking about facts and circulation Progress advertisers will be interested to know that Geo. P. Rowell & Co., the publishers of the American Newspaper Directory...

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE. The Hop of the Cop. When shall we three dance again, Where Duke street intersects German.

NOUVELLES FRANCAISES. Le Debarquement des Loyalistes. Nous nous sommes rappelés au souvenir cette semaine un événement très important dans notre histoire...

A Chance for the Right Man. A gentleman with a comprehensive knowledge of the business and industries of the Maritime Provinces...

WINDSOR, N. S. May 20.—Last Saturday afternoon was not as fine as it might have been for Miss Forsyth's Maying party.

Miss Locke is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence Dimock. We are all glad to see Mr. Harry King back again.

A Bright and Brainy Boy. The accompanying portrait is from a photograph of one of Progress' bright and active young agents, George Douglass, of Amherst.



school regularly, and handles PROGRESS Saturday mornings. He makes more money by doing this than many an older boy gets in a shop his first year...

HALF A DOZEN RHYMES.

In Beauty's Satchel. Two oranges, a spoon of thread, Three handkerchiefs, a box of candy; Two letters, saved to be re-read; A button hook, to have it handy;

Not an Atheist. Oh, no, no atheist is he, Nor walks he in the atheist's ways; He is a well-made man, you see, And loyally sounds his maker's praise.

Her Tulp and Her Two Lips. "Are you fond of tulips?" the maiden asked, "I scarcely know," the youth replied, As he gazed on the stately flowers that basked in the mid-day sunshine's golden pride.

Hard to Suit. Oh, who's the man that bothers to late; And strolls about awhile, And right in the midst of the thrilling scene, Goes stumbling down the aisle; And laughs aloud when others weep, And scowls when others smile.

ST. GEORGE. [PROGRESS is for sale in St. George at T. O'Brien's store.]

Open Evening. Duval, 242 Union street

I hear that Mr. Herbert Hensley and Prof. Wilson have written a novel in New York, which will be published this spring.

Why the merry month of May has been selected for the dissolution of family hearths, I do not know, but the process has been going on among us...

CHARLOTTETOWN. [PROGRESS is for sale in Charlottetown at T. L. Chappelle's bookstore and by S. Gray.]

May 20.—Nothing was further from my thoughts than deserting you last week PROGRESS, but circumstances over which I had no control prevented me writing you and depriving me of a very great pleasure.

Mr. H. D. McLeod, of St. John, paid us a flying visit last week. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Carvell's many friends are glad to know they have quite recovered from la grippe.

Mr. R. N. Doherty, of Kingston, Kent, spent a few days in the city last week. Dr. Bagnell is suffering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Mr. J. Hunter Davis, of Alberton, is among the guests at Hotel Davies. Dr. F. P. Ford, of Souris, is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. Theo. L. Chappelle has returned from a trip to Nova Scotia. Miss Haviland's many friends are glad to know she has almost recovered from la grippe.

Rev. Dr. Doyle, of Vernon River, is visiting St. John. Where is "Selah?" It is a long time since he, or she (which is it?) has given us a breeze, and a few bright words would not be amiss just now.

Miss Maude Clinch will leave next week for Boston. We all wish her a pleasant trip and hope to see her soon again.

Mr. J. E. Elgar, St. Stephen, was with us a few days this week. The many friends that Miss Poole made during her stay among us over a year ago, will be pleased to hear that she intends returning about the first of June to organize a class in music.

PROGRESS PICKINGS. "There is music in the heir," said the young husband, reaching for the pargoric bottle.—Harvard Lampoon.

"Man wants but little here below." "That's quite true, and yet, I'd like to see the man that won't."—Life.

"Convict this man of being a gambler?" said the Texas judge. "I won't hear of it. He's an infant at cards! Why, I beat him out of \$120 last night, when I was pretty drunk, too."—Ex.

Mr. Sealove (at his seashore cottage)—"My dear, please tell our daughter to sing something less doleful." Mrs. Sealove—"That is not our daughter, my love. That is the foghorn."—Ex.

Tenderfoot (who has just purchased a horse)—Is it the custom here in the West to throw in a halter when a man takes a horse? Old resident—Well, it depends on how he takes him.—Life.

St. Peter—"The base ball season has opened in America." Michael—"How do you know?" St. Peter—"The shade of an empire arrived here in sections this morning."—New York Herald.

Gazzam—"It is a wonder that love letters written by girls don't all go to the dead letter office." Mrs. Gazzam—"I'd like to know why." Mr. Gazzam—"Because they are miss directed."—Free Press.

DIED. Suddenly at Kingston, Kings Co., Charlotte, wife of David Jones, in the 40th year of her age.