## PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,.....EDITOR

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 18.

THE STRIKE CONTINUES.

We regret to say that the millowners' strike-their demand that the men shall return to the ten hour a day system-continues. The millmen seem as determined to hold out as they were at the commencement of the trouble. Public opinion could scarcely be stronger in their favor, and if need be, financial aid will be rendered them from many quarters.

The millmen are doing more in this contest than asserting their own rights. They are fighting the battle of every other wage earner in the city and county of St. John If they should have to submit to the demand of the millowners, the nine hour system so generally adopted here, would soon be a thing of the past; and labor and capital instead of going hand and hand, as they should, would become very hostile

We can see that trade is depressed in various important quarters, but what has caused that depression? The answer can be easily given: Over-production; and yet certain of the millowners suggest as a cure for this over production that their men \$25,000,000 a year is spent in liquor shall work ten hours a day instead of nine hours. There is no work more laborious than that which is performed by the men who work in the mills. The modern machinery is speeded to such a degree that the workmen are on the jump all the time, and no fair-minded man acquainted with the character of the labor should wish them other than success in their struggle against the return to the old system of ten

We do not belong to the school of thinkers who say that workmen should share in the profits of their employers in addition to getting a few day's pay; but we do say that the millmen, not having shared in the profits of their employers beyond getting their wages when times were good, should not be expected to make good to the owners what the latter lose in a time of temporary depression. It is generally admitted that, taking one year with another for the past six or seven years, the milling business has been a profitable one. Have the millmen during that time made any exorbitant demand for wages? They have not. Why then should they be expected to make good the temporary loss, it loss there be this season?

Our position regarding this trouble is much like that of one of the speakers at the millmen's meeting last Wednesday week. If the millowners had at the outset proposed a temporary reduction of wages. giving the men the option of taking the reduction or accepting the ten hour system, we would have urged the men to have submitted to the reduction. Indeed, it is scarcely likely that the men would have required much urging. The owners, not having suggested any alternative, the men very properly refused to return to the old obnoxious system, and the result is that the mills have been idle for the past three weeks. The owners no doubt will point out that they proposed that the nine hour system should be continued until the 13th instant, and that if the men went out before that time it was their own fault. Had the men continued to work until the 13th they would have been then almost entirely at the mercy of their employers, because certain important contracts would have been finished, and the owners could have whistled at any action of the men defence quit work, and having been idle The temperance sentiment is growing The other day someone asked a French hundred and ninety-nine people out of a street.

America. But Mr. Blaine is no fool. Nevertheless the boy was right; for to nine hundred and ninety-nine people out of a street.

them to accept a reduction of wages now? It would certainly not be just, because the men have already lost what would be equivalent to quite a reduction of wages for the rest of the season. We print interviews today with representatives of several labor organizations. They all speak out in favor of the millmen. They seem to understand that an attempt is being made to strike a death blow at the nine-hour system, and they are prepared to resent the attempt.

We would suggest in the present crisis

that first of all, the men continue their present firm stand. In order to do so money may be required. It is therefore the duty of Pres. LINGLEY of the Millmen's union, to see that all the other labor organizations are informed as to the actual requirements of the men out of work. If the strike is to be continued any considerable time, there should be a weekly distribution to the head of every family directly affected by the strike. This should be given not as charity, but as a guarantee to the men that they are fighting for a right cause. The millmen themselves should use every effort to get other employment for the time being so as not to unnecessary be a tax on their fellow men. It will require, of course, some effort to get the machinery for distributing the weekly allowances to the men in operation, and we hope that no such effort will be necessary—in other words that the strike may come to an end before the close of next week. If it unfortunately should not, Progress will gladly take part in such steps as will guarantee the men against want in their struggle for their rights. In whatever steps it does take it will confidently count upon the united help of the various labor organizations of the community and upon the assistance of all fair minded citizens generally. The present is not a question as to whether the lumber market is such that the men should submit to a temporary reduction of wages. The question is simply this, shall the millmen of St. John be treated as white men or as slaves?

### WHEN WILL WE GET PROHIBITION?

Progress is, and always has been, an advocate of prohibition. We are not of those, however, who declare that the country is at this very moment ready for that great measure of reform. It will take considerable time before public opinion will be so educated that such a law can be enforced, and without enforcement, prohibition would be the greatest of all farces.

We take but little stock in the statement that the greatest objection to prohibition is the matter of revenue. It is true that that would mean at least \$7,000,000 a year; but considering that the sum of would not the saving of the larger sum more than compensate for the loss of the lesser? If the \$25,000,000 that is spent annually were saved to the people they would have that much more to get necessaries of life, and to, in various ways, make their homes more comfortable. Then, why concern ourselves seriously about a revenue of \$7,000,000 a year when in order to get such a revenue spend more than three and a half times as much in producing it? St. John lost by the great fire of 1877 some \$20, 000,000 worth of property. Our people received about \$7,000,000 of insurance. Would it be profitable, if it were possible, to have such a fire every year? In other words would we be willing to lose \$20,000,-000 of money every twelve months, so as to get the insurance money of \$7,000,000? Every sensible man would at once declare "Certainly not." Applied to Canada at large, do we not, figuratively speaking, burn the dominion down every year by spending \$25,000,000 in liquor for the purpose of raising a revenue of \$7,000, 000? Holding such views as these it is natural that we should explain why we are not prepared to follow, or lead, the extreme temperance people who are calling

out for immediate prohibition. In the first place we do not think it at all likely that such a measure could be carried in the early future in this dominion. The province of Quebec would oppose it vigorously because, while its people are, as a rule, a temperate people, the temperance leaders there have carried on their labors aimost altogether on moral suasion lines. In British Columbia, too, there would be strong opposition to a prohibitory law. Most of the principal people there, particularly those living in Victoria, brought to Canada the habits and customs of the mother country. They rarely or ever drink to excess, but in most cases ales and wines are considered as much a necessity on the dinner table as is roast beef. Prohibition would be regared as an interference with vested rights and would be resisted with much vigor. It is very doubtful the law could be carried in Ontario. The immense amount of capital invested in the liquor trade there would have a tremendous weight in an election. The distillers and other manufacturers of liquors and ales would resist any attempt to drive them out

to work at the nine-hour system, but at a over the Dominion than it was in New war between France on the one side and reduced rate of wages? If the men say Brunswick in 1855? In that year, as Sir Germany and Italy on the other. "We yes, we have no fault to find, but under LEONARD TILLEY told PROGRESS last week, would sweep them from the sea," was the the circumstances would it be just to ask the petitions in favor of prohibition were answer. "Suppose," continued his querso lengthy and numerous that the leading ist, "that England were to men of the country were mistaken as to out book a few months later, showing that the leaders of that day had made a great misment by the petitions that had been re- ing any such performance. ceived in favor of prohibition.

It not destroyed by over-zealous advocates, we believe that the temperance feeling will grow to such an extent within the next few years that prohibition will not only be possible, but very probable. In abusing liquor dealers, and let all christian | many. bodies do their best to make men sober, rather than spend much of their time in fault finding with the methods adopted by their neighbors.

Coming back to the question of revenue, we think that matter will not be a strong argument against prohibition once public sentiment is thoroughly analyzed. There need be no resorting to direct taxation to make good the loss to revenue of \$7,000,-000 a year. A slight tax in other directions would make good the loss to a considerable extent. Any deficit could be more than provided for by the imposition of a small tax on legacies over a certain sum so that amounts left to poor persons might not be affected. In this way the whole matter of revenue could be easily disposed of. The temperance question should never be made a foot ball of as it is at present by both great political parties. Both liberals and conservatives are afraid to take a decided stand on the question. Each party is trying to make it appear that they are the only true friends of temperance, while both in reality are doing everything in their power to burk the issue. Prohibition will come whenever the people are ready for it. To force it before will mean the delay of successful prohibition for many years.

### JOHN BULL'S WAY.

While Mr. BLAINE has been interesting himself and the great American people by his letters and speeches on the great scheme of Pan-American reciprocity, Lord Salisbury has quietly been working out a little plan which was consummated the other day by the hoisting of the Union Jack over the mouth of the Oronoco. Nobody was paying very much attention to the dispute between England and Venezuela as to the boundary of Guiana. It seemed a very trifling matter, whether one nation or the other owned a few square miles more or less of territory in a country. where there was a superabundance of land for everybody. But now that England has scored her point the magnitude of the operation is dawning upon the world. The foreign minister of Venezuela tells what it means. The control of the Oronoco gives England a route to every point in the interior of the great southern continent. The Oronoco's waters reach those of the Amazon, and those of the latter the waters of the La Plata. There is in South America a great fluvial artery which reaches the ocean by way of the Amazon, the La Plata and the Oronoco. It is possible to sail in at one of these points and come out at either of the others, and Lord Salisbury has hoisted the English flag over the one nearest England. This is a shrewd piece of statesmanship. John Bull looks on with approval, while Uncle Sam works up the South American bazaar, and simply, by way of precaution, takes possession of the gate. "The better the show, the better will I be pleased," he says, "I am quite willing that everybody shall go to it; but I propose by taking charge of the gates to see that my people shall not be kept out." It is another Suez canal affair. It is a way John Bull has of getting there."

A correspondent of one of the New York papers is very wroth because the South American people look askance at United States gold, and will have nothing to do with United States national bank bills. "It is humiliating" he says "that our men of war have to have British gold or Bank of England notes, before they can buy coal or provisions in South American ports." If the correspondent would only stop to think that it has only been a little while since Uncle Sam had men of war that could go far enough away from home to need to buy coal or provisions, he would not be quite so much put out. In the same paper is an account given by a man of his escape from Iqueque, Chili. He was an American citizen, but it was the British consul who helped him to reach a place of temporary safety; it was a British man of war that brought him and others away from the British quartermaster that kept the company that in the end gave the man another column of the same paper is a "spirited" article urging Mr. Blaine to

three weeks, should the men now go back rapidly, but is it much more pronounced all admiral what would be the result of a naval thousand it it immaterial whether VENUS her fleet against us." the real depth of temperance sentiment. would have nothing left us but to The result was the passage of a prohibitory retire into our ports," was the reply. Now law, which was swept from the statute Mr. BLAINE knows as well as anybody, that all the nations of the world combined could not drive England out of South take in attempting to gauge public senti- America, and he has no notion of attempt-

## MEN AND THINGS.

PHILLIPS BROOKS has been described as "an episcopalian with a leaning towards christianity." The "leaning" of the eloquent rector of Trinity has been very prothe meantime, let all true temperance men | nounced recently. As physically he towers work in the direction of educating public above most men, so intellectually he rises opinion on the question rather than in above the non-essentials which vex so

After all, is he not simply typical of the

religious world? Have you ever passed through a mountain chain, in a railway train, while the morning mists filled the valleys and covered the foothills? You learned about his own country take him look backward and all is dark and gloomy. On either hand rise forest clad heights, or perhaps steep precipices, but both forest and frowning cliff are lost in the low-hanging cloud. On, on you speed. The mists are left behind, lying like a great leaden blanket along the horizon, and hiding everything except the sombre valleys. On, on you speed, when suddenly first one and then another summit is seen towering above the cloud. Here is one square and dark with sides so steep that nothing can cling to it; here is one that rises with many turrets like a cathedral of grey sandstone and marble; here is one like the wall of a mighty fortress, and here one that seems to pierce the very vault of heaven with its shining pyramid of snow. But whether square and dark, or turretted with buttresses of marble, or piled up like a fortress, or towering high in air, each summit is bathed in glorious sunlight. Perhaps if we could get a better view of the religious world, could see it far enough away to avoid the obscuring clouds of creeds, forms, superstitions and ignorance, we would find that in many places it rises far enough bevond the mists to catch the sunlight of

In England they used to say that the best treatment for a restless clergyman, one who 'wanted to know, you know," was to make a bishop of him. There are many who will regard Dr. BROOKS' elevation as a matter for regret, if he finds his lawn sleeves and bishop's frock impediments to his heroic labor.

If you weigh 150 lbs. in Halifax, you will weigh 150 lbs. 5 oz., if you go to Greenland, and by the time you get up to Smith's channel, where the icc-barrier stops northern progress, you would probably weigh 151 lbs., that is, provided you do not lose flesh en route. The reason of this is that as you go North, you get nearer the centre

Speaking of going north, it may be observed that a woman has gone in search of the North Pole, that is she has accompanied her husband on an expedition with that object. The chances are in favor of her success. There will be no fool business about this expedition, no starting out with indefinite provisions, no reckless exposure to cold. It is impossible to read the accounts of the calamitous expedition to the north without being forced to the conclusion that failure was inevitable, owing to the lack of adequate provision against accident. The annals are full of expressions as to the lack of this and of that, which one would suppose the very essentials of such expeditions.

On the other hand the woman, Mrs. SHELDON, who attempted to cross Africa gave up the job before she had got more than fairly started. It is only fair to say that she was unable to make the journey under the conditions she intended. Her plan was to make the journey without an armed escort, but the bearers would not take the luggage without an escort. So she went along for some time, but grew disgusted and gave it up.

# THE STUDY OF HISTORY.

The common plan of teaching history is to begin at the beginning and teach up. Would it not be wiser to begin at the end and teach down? Much that a pupil is taught about the early days of ancient nations is absolutely false. More of it is only partly true; very much of it is utterly useless to nine out of every ten persons. The tenth person may find it to his advantage to know the real and alleged facts, which pass for history; but it seems a waste of time to teach the other nine and ill-starred country; it was the charity of to compel them to learn it. Progress refugee from starvation; it was a British Greek mythology. He was told that his answer was wrong, whereupon he inquired money to pay his passage home. In how that could be since all mythology was untrue. One untruth seemed to him as good as another. The teacher either could take steps to drive England out of South | not or would not explain the difference.

was in love with MARS, or whether LUPA was or was not the name of the foster mother of ROMULUS. On the other hand when a child is old enough to be taught history, the study can be given a present interest and practical utility by beginning at today and at the place where the pupil lives. Take, for example, a St. John schoolboy. His historical education might begin by instruction as to the last election for mayor and aldermen, concerning which nothing need be said excepting to mention the fact, and to point out that such elections have been occurring every year for over a hundred years. A lesson or two on the history of the city would lead the child's mind to an appreciation of what history meant. Then the history of New Brunswick would be in order, and an interesting story it is when rightly told. After that would come the history of the dominion, and then a briefer study of the history of the several provinces, the aim being to impress the principal features upon the memory and leave the study of details to the taste of the individual. There need be no fear of his not following it up. Then when the child abroad. Do not bring him up to regard himself as a foreigner in his native land, by filling his memory and imagination tull of

things said and done in other countries. "By what title do you hold these lands?" demanded Commissioner BEDELL of the Indians at Bull's Island, Carleton county, and the chief answered: "Behold the graves of our grandfathers, the graves of our fathers, the graves of our children." Is there a finer answer in all the legendary lore of Rome? "Tell your master," said FRONTENAC, when the officer of the New England fleet demanded instant surrender, "tell your master that Quebec will answer | service. by the mouths of her cannon." Does the "eome and take them" of old Sparta have a grander sound? The march of the 104th, the sufferings of our loyalist grandsires, the struggle for responsible government—our annals are full of incidents that would make our boys understand that we have a country with a history worth remembering and a fame to be kept unsullied. No such result is there to be expected, when a pupil kite-flying officials living beyond their means both is started in historical studies at so remote a date that the ordinary school curriculum does not afford time enough for him to get down to modern times and his own country. large financial questions are involved, should be

## PECCAVI.

The most interesting thing in print last vear was our last summer girl. (We state this as we go to press).

The terrible charge of the light brigade is enacted quarterly at the office of the gas-

> The moon shone full bright
> As I leaned o'er and kissed her,
> That balmy June night, The moon shone full bright, And spilled its soft light O'er the face of my sister! The moon shone full bright
> As I leaned o'er and kissed her.

They say it makes Keely, of Philadelphia, tearing mad to ask him does his motor know he's out. (N. B.-The stockholders

'Speaking of ice-carnivals," quoth Weekbrane the other evening, "reminds me of an account I once read of an ice palace in a Russian city, where they had a statue of Venus, made entirely of ice. That must have been a novelty.

"Well, yes," responded one of the incurables, "Yes, I should say it was rather a nude-of-ice!"-and the ensuing silence was so distressingly void of sound that you might have heard an engagement ring.

"I have just gone into a rapid decline, said the editor, as he swept three pounds, fourteen ounces of words-that-burn poetry into the waste basket.

Lead astray—Bullets from a policeman's

A certain young man named Carlisle Had a face that would re-cut a fisle; And he loved a fair daisy, But, alas! she went crais For upon her, one day, he did smisle! The banjo-player manages to pick a liv-

To Clementina Von Magillicuddy: No, dear, no, no! The story "Thrown upon the World" is not a bicycle tale.

A certain young fellow in Me. Couldn't keep out of the re. The poor youth was a dude That was fed on bird fude— Thus the reason, you see, was quite ple. "There goes young Grinnon Barrett. They say he is his mother's idol.' "H'm! That so? Well, he must be a

broken idol. He tried to borrow a tenner

from me yesterday in the Royal hotel." The round-shouldered mental Colossus whose fancy signature has been sewed to the end of these lurid brain-bursts has been lately honored—and at the hands of no less a personage than that paragon of veracity, Mr. "Eli Perkins." My mail recently brought me two tickets-one blue, and one red-about four inches by two-

and-a-half in size, worded as follows: "Season ticket. Eli Perkins at Large. Admit the bearer or wife, his own wife, to Eli Perkins' lecture, anywhere in the world, for years and years. The lecturer will commence at eight o'clock sharp, and continue till somebody requests him to stop. In case of an accident to the lecturer, or if he should die or be hung before the evening of the disturbance, this ticket will admit the bearer to a front seat at the funeral, where he can sit and enjoy him-self the same as at the lecture. The highest priced seats, those nearest the door, are reserved for the particular friends of the speaker. At. Seat No. —. Sec. —. Row—. Good anywhere on earth for 962 years."

I think I shall go. CASEY TAP.

# A Fine Machine.

writer say that it is a marvel of completeness and accuracy. The letters are handsome, the alignment perfect; the whole machine, in fact, combines all of the good qualities of the best typewriters, and the faults have been avoided.

### LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

For the Want of a Cipher. To the Editor of Progress: In your issue of this date under the head of "Things Worth Knowing" are not the yearly heart beats ten times the number as therein stated. SUBSCRIBER.

#### A Coincidence.

Halifax, July 11, '91.

To the Editor of Progress: The beginning of the executive career of Sir John A. Macdonald was his appointment to the "standing order committee" of the house, 1844. He soon began to be spoken of as a possible cabinet minister-a rumor which was favorably entertained by the press.

One paper declared him to be a liberal, able, clear-headed man of sound conservative principles. It is curious, perhaps merely a coincidence, that years afterwards the very two words which I have italicised should have been adopted as the designation of the great political party of which Sir John became the distinguished head. Wolfville, N. S., July 4, '91.

#### Trouble at the "Transfer."

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS,-You would do the residents of the North End and others who use the Paradise row line of street cars an obligement by, if possible, exposing the Street Railway Co.'s unreasonable, not to say unjust, disregard for the comfort and interests of the public in the way the service is managed (or rather mismanaged) so far as making connection with the transfer office is concerned. It is rarely indeed that anyone going from town by car has either not to wait at the "transfer." or has to walk the rest of the way in order to save time. I have heard frequently of the Paradise row car starting while the car from town was within sight and between the railway track and the foot of Portland. It would also be a great convenience when the company do manage to make the cars connect, if they would let those that do (because some cannot, as the one line runs a 6-minute service and the other a 14) carry a small flag or some distinguishing mark so that passengers could tell which car to take in order to meet the other at the "transfer." By making some inquiry you will find that almost everyone who patronizes the cars has the same complaint as the undersigned

### CITIZEN Information Asked For.

To the Editor of Progress: In an issue or two ago of PROGRESS, appeared a brief paragraph concerning P. O. money orders, and the method in which the moneys applicable to them are arranged in the New Brunswick department of the post office

Will you please explain more lucidly, for the benefit of myself and many others of your readers what is or was meant by the paragraph in question? Surely it is not intended to indicate that there is anything wrong with the official heads of the department in New Brunswick now, or that there has een in the past whereby the public trusts are endangered.

If so, it is time that the public knew something of the matter, and not be kept in the dark any longer. What with banks smashing, defaulting bank and insurance presidents and cashiers, and public in the U.S. and Canada, it would seem as if the people are being either systematically fleeced, or imposed upon, or both, and that they should have some guarantee that matters of public trust in which placed in such shape that they could not be well open to even the slightest suspicion of crooked-

Perhaps I am unduly alarmed over the paragraph in question. If so I shall be pleased to know it, and particularly if you can render its import more clear and comprehensive. B. Z. New Brunswick, June 26, 1891.

[From what we know of our correspondent he should be the last man to ask for information, the premature publication of which would not be wise. A good detective officer keeps his mouth fairly under

## see the point ?-THE EDITOR.] THE STUDENT.

control until he has all the facts. Do you

I have learned not the lore of the volumes That gather the dust on the shelf, Nor the delicate veins of the roses, Nor the sinew and bone of myself, Nor the earth with its rock-hidden treasures, Nor the sky with its stars and its strife, Nor the sea with its mermaiden monsters-Not these, but the lesson of life.

That an atom of gold-dust weighs ever All the hearts in creation above, That diamonds are better than kisses, And money is better than love. Vice goes in the garment of folly, Or wears the grey gowns of the prudes, And woman is servant to fashion, And man is a creature of moods.

When love with the face of an angel And the rags of a beggar boy lay In my path, I passed on to the palace Of mammon, and strove to be gay. But over the rustle of satins, The songs of the fair and the brave, And the silvery ripple of laughter, I heard the last groan that he gave.

And often I lie in the midnight, When the casement is dripping with rain, And long for the peace of my girlhood Ere I wakened to passion and pain; When I lived with the birds and the blossoms In a little brown cottage I knew, And dreamed that all women were stainless, And men were all noble and true.

Ah! bitter and hard was the lesson, In anguish and weariness learned; And these are the laws and the tenets That into my brain it has burned: There is nothing so high or so holy That it cannot be purchased with gold, And virtue and honor and beauty Are wares to be bartered and sold.

So give me the gown of the doctor, And LL.D. to my name, Though Hebrew to me is a jargon, And Latin and Greek are the same, And sealed are the secrets of ocean, And of sky with its splendor and strife, I have mortgaged my soul for the knowledge, But have mastered the lesson of life!

# Everybody Pleased.

The half holiday movement is gaining ground. Yesterday afternoon the dry goods, hardware, hatters, wall paper and one carpet establishment joined in the procession and had a good time. Progress congratulates the employes and the employers also. The former will enjoy many pleasant hours, and Those who have used the Yost type- the latter will lose nothing by their action.

# A Good Move.

The largest retail firm in the city has given its customers notice that hereafter bills will be rendered every three months instead of half yearly. This is a move in the right direction—a move that Progress hopes will be followed by all merchants in