

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 25 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.

Discontinuances.—Except in very few localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for.

All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply.

The Circulation of this paper is over 9,000 copies; is 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 known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns, and villages of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island every Saturday for Five Cents each.

Liberal Commissions will be given to agents for subscriptions. Good men, with regular 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.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, - - 9,800

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 24.

A REMEDY FOR DIVORCE.

It has been suggested that a good way to remedy the evil resulting from the lax divorce laws in force in the United States, is to provide that in every case the state shall be made a party and that if a divorce is granted, the person at fault shall be punished criminally.

MEN AND THINGS.

The New York presbytery came within a very few votes of stopping all proceedings against Rev. Dr. Briggs, charged with heresy. When the ministers of a church are almost equally divided upon the question of what is and what is not heresy, laymen may be excused if their ideas are a trifle misty on some points.

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE.

A short time ago the despatches told of an attempt upon the life of the emperor of Austria, and later it was said that the proposed assassination was planned by the Russian official secret service.

always to ask, when some outrageous piece of villainy was unearthed, "Who is the woman?" were alive today, he would probably have propounded the same question when news came that FRANCIS JOSEPH had just escaped death at a murderer's hands and this would have been the story:

In the gay court of Vienna, the affairs of love scarcely hold a second place to those of war, and when Crown Prince RUDOLF, though the husband of a handsome wife, began to pay more attention than politeness absolutely required to a young and very pretty countess, society was not particularly shocked, and if the Crown Princess did not like it, she was discreet enough to hold her tongue.

Some of the papers are discussing what they call the Hawaiian question, or the future of the Sandwich Islands. It has been semi-officially announced that the United States don't want these islands, that England won't have them, that both nations will fight each other rather than that either should get them, and will unite in thrashing any other nation that tries to get them.

WHY WAR DOES NOT COME.

All Depends Upon the Health of Joseph. Both the Emperor William of Germany and his chancellor, General von Caprivi, have recently declared that there is no reason to believe the peace of Europe will soon be broken.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

An Undertaking Establishment in Connection With the N. B. Casket Factory. Few people ever give the business of the coffin and casket maker a thought, until the time comes, as it invariably does, when the purchase of a casket becomes of great importance in connection with a painful duty.

A Remarkable Voyage.

Two sailing ships recently lay in the Mersey that had left Liverpool on the same day last year, and after voyages of nearly 30,000 miles for each returned to port at Liverpool almost side by side.

He Was Good for Advice.

"I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth for a dozen years," whined the seedy applicant for a dime to a rich and healthy monopolist; "and have you got nothing by it?"

He Was mpolite.

"Can you give me the time, sir?" asked a man in the street car. "You might as well ask me for a dollar," was the reply.

All He Is Expected to Know.

Mrs. Fangle (to Prof. Grubbs)—"So you are a government chemist." "Prof. Grubbs—"Yes, madam."

THE CAPTAIN OF AN AMERICAN MAN-OF-WAR.

The captain of an American man-of-war, who was in Valparaiso after its capture by the revolutionists, says that the union Jack was carried everywhere by the victorious soldiers, who cheered for England and Chili, and howled at the United States.

IN CASTLES OF WOOD.

Perhaps the safest homes the birds have devised are the snug castles built—rather cut out—by the woodpecker family. At any rate, it is plain that they feel so themselves, for their little folk are the boldest and most noisy of feathered babies.

HE WAS GOOD FOR ADVICE.

"I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth for a dozen years," whined the seedy applicant for a dime to a rich and healthy monopolist; "and have you got nothing by it?"

HE WAS MPOLITE.

"Can you give me the time, sir?" asked a man in the street car. "You might as well ask me for a dollar," was the reply.

ALL HE IS EXPECTED TO KNOW.

Mrs. Fangle (to Prof. Grubbs)—"So you are a government chemist." "Prof. Grubbs—"Yes, madam."

THE CAPTAIN OF AN AMERICAN MAN-OF-WAR.

The captain of an American man-of-war, who was in Valparaiso after its capture by the revolutionists, says that the union Jack was carried everywhere by the victorious soldiers, who cheered for England and Chili, and howled at the United States.

who was in Valparaiso after its capture by the revolutionists, says that the union Jack was carried everywhere by the victorious soldiers, who cheered for England and Chili, and howled at the United States.

IN CASTLES OF WOOD.

Perhaps the safest homes the birds have devised are the snug castles built—rather cut out—by the woodpecker family. At any rate, it is plain that they feel so themselves, for their little folk are the boldest and most noisy of feathered babies.

In nests that are higher the youngsters are not so prudent. The oriole (as I have said), swinging safe from the branch of an elm, calls and cries without ceasing; but londest of all are the dwellers in tree-trunks.

One who is acquainted with the interesting young flicker can always tell when they are getting ready to fly. One that I watched spent several days in his doorway, looking about and calling vehemently, hardly staying away long enough to sleep.

Some of the papers are discussing what they call the Hawaiian question, or the future of the Sandwich Islands. It has been semi-officially announced that the United States don't want these islands, that England won't have them, that both nations will fight each other rather than that either should get them, and will unite in thrashing any other nation that tries to get them.

WHY WAR DOES NOT COME.

All Depends Upon the Health of Joseph. Both the Emperor William of Germany and his chancellor, General von Caprivi, have recently declared that there is no reason to believe the peace of Europe will soon be broken.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

An Undertaking Establishment in Connection With the N. B. Casket Factory. Few people ever give the business of the coffin and casket maker a thought, until the time comes, as it invariably does, when the purchase of a casket becomes of great importance in connection with a painful duty.

A Remarkable Voyage.

Two sailing ships recently lay in the Mersey that had left Liverpool on the same day last year, and after voyages of nearly 30,000 miles for each returned to port at Liverpool almost side by side.

HE WAS GOOD FOR ADVICE.

"I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth for a dozen years," whined the seedy applicant for a dime to a rich and healthy monopolist; "and have you got nothing by it?"

HE WAS MPOLITE.

"Can you give me the time, sir?" asked a man in the street car. "You might as well ask me for a dollar," was the reply.

ALL HE IS EXPECTED TO KNOW.

Mrs. Fangle (to Prof. Grubbs)—"So you are a government chemist." "Prof. Grubbs—"Yes, madam."

THE CAPTAIN OF AN AMERICAN MAN-OF-WAR.

The captain of an American man-of-war, who was in Valparaiso after its capture by the revolutionists, says that the union Jack was carried everywhere by the victorious soldiers, who cheered for England and Chili, and howled at the United States.

complication, will find new reason to be grateful to Providence for delivering this continent from the hereditary principle in government.—Youth's Companion.

IN CASTLES OF WOOD.

Perhaps the safest homes the birds have devised are the snug castles built—rather cut out—by the woodpecker family. At any rate, it is plain that they feel so themselves, for their little folk are the boldest and most noisy of feathered babies.

In nests that are higher the youngsters are not so prudent. The oriole (as I have said), swinging safe from the branch of an elm, calls and cries without ceasing; but londest of all are the dwellers in tree-trunks.

One who is acquainted with the interesting young flicker can always tell when they are getting ready to fly. One that I watched spent several days in his doorway, looking about and calling vehemently, hardly staying away long enough to sleep.

Some of the papers are discussing what they call the Hawaiian question, or the future of the Sandwich Islands. It has been semi-officially announced that the United States don't want these islands, that England won't have them, that both nations will fight each other rather than that either should get them, and will unite in thrashing any other nation that tries to get them.

WHY WAR DOES NOT COME.

All Depends Upon the Health of Joseph. Both the Emperor William of Germany and his chancellor, General von Caprivi, have recently declared that there is no reason to believe the peace of Europe will soon be broken.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

An Undertaking Establishment in Connection With the N. B. Casket Factory. Few people ever give the business of the coffin and casket maker a thought, until the time comes, as it invariably does, when the purchase of a casket becomes of great importance in connection with a painful duty.

A Remarkable Voyage.

Two sailing ships recently lay in the Mersey that had left Liverpool on the same day last year, and after voyages of nearly 30,000 miles for each returned to port at Liverpool almost side by side.

HE WAS GOOD FOR ADVICE.

"I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth for a dozen years," whined the seedy applicant for a dime to a rich and healthy monopolist; "and have you got nothing by it?"

HE WAS MPOLITE.

"Can you give me the time, sir?" asked a man in the street car. "You might as well ask me for a dollar," was the reply.

ALL HE IS EXPECTED TO KNOW.

Mrs. Fangle (to Prof. Grubbs)—"So you are a government chemist." "Prof. Grubbs—"Yes, madam."

THE CAPTAIN OF AN AMERICAN MAN-OF-WAR.

The captain of an American man-of-war, who was in Valparaiso after its capture by the revolutionists, says that the union Jack was carried everywhere by the victorious soldiers, who cheered for England and Chili, and howled at the United States.

A GREAT LITERARY BARGAIN! Cooper's Famous Romances of the American Forest! An Entirely New Edition of THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES, By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

The first and greatest of American novelists was James Fenimore Cooper. "His popularity," says a writer in the Century Magazine, "was cosmopolitan. He was almost as widely read in France, Germany, and in Italy as in Great Britain and the United States. Only the American took has ever since attained the international success of these Cooper's—'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and only one American author, Poe, has since gained a name at all commensurate with Cooper's abroad."

Read Our Great Premium Offer! We will send THE LEATHERSTOCKING TALES, complete, as above described, with PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.25, which is an advance of but 25 cents over our regular subscription price.

TALES, complete, as above described, with PROGRESS for one year, upon receipt of only \$2.25, which is an advance of but 25 cents over our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this fine edition of the famous Leatherstocking Tales for only 25 cents. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed to all who take advantage of this great premium offer.

KICK IN THIS COLUMN.

A Question for Theologians. To the EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Will you kindly inform me through the columns of your widely read paper whether the initial S in the revised version of the New Testament, as found in the 35 verse of the 8th chapter of John, should be a capital or small letter, as to my mind a great deal depends on which is correct.

DEAR SIR: The policemen who were so actively engaged some time ago in making prominent citizens "move on," should now devote a little of their time to loafers who stand in the door ways on King street in the evening and exporacate tobacco over the sidewalk.

JEAN COOMBS COMING. Those who like good plays and a good company will be pleased to know that Jean Coombs and her company are coming to the new opera house. From every report that PROGRESS has heard this will be an attraction worth seeing and waiting for.

A Remarkable Voyage. Two sailing ships recently lay in the Mersey that had left Liverpool on the same day last year, and after voyages of nearly 30,000 miles for each returned to port at Liverpool almost side by side.

HE WAS GOOD FOR ADVICE. "I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth for a dozen years," whined the seedy applicant for a dime to a rich and healthy monopolist; "and have you got nothing by it?"

HE WAS MPOLITE. "Can you give me the time, sir?" asked a man in the street car. "You might as well ask me for a dollar," was the reply.

ALL HE IS EXPECTED TO KNOW. Mrs. Fangle (to Prof. Grubbs)—"So you are a government chemist." "Prof. Grubbs—"Yes, madam."

THE CAPTAIN OF AN AMERICAN MAN-OF-WAR. The captain of an American man-of-war, who was in Valparaiso after its capture by the revolutionists, says that the union Jack was carried everywhere by the victorious soldiers, who cheered for England and Chili, and howled at the United States.

WINDSOR, N. S. Oct. 21.—Social events are still few and far between in Windsor, with the exception of a little dissipation enjoyed by most of the girls of the church school last Saturday, in the form of a drive given them by some of their friends who have horses.

WOLFVILLE. Oct. 21.—Mrs. Ernest Brown gave a very pleasant progressive euchre party to her friends on Thursday evening last. Among the guests were Miss Brown, Miss Borden (Grand Pre), Mrs. and Miss Des Barres, Miss Halliburton, the Misses Prat, Mr. Prat, Mr. Brown, Mr. Bigelow and others.

HAVERLOCK. Oct. 21.—The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Seely will regret to hear of the loss of their little baby girl.

PICTOU, N. S. Oct. 21.—Miss Jean Falconer, of Pictou, left last Friday to visit friends in Dartmouth.

HE WAS GOOD FOR ADVICE. "I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth for a dozen years," whined the seedy applicant for a dime to a rich and healthy monopolist; "and have you got nothing by it?"

HE WAS MPOLITE. "Can you give me the time, sir?" asked a man in the street car. "You might as well ask me for a dollar," was the reply.

ALL HE IS EXPECTED TO KNOW. Mrs. Fangle (to Prof. Grubbs)—"So you are a government chemist." "Prof. Grubbs—"Yes, madam."

THE CAPTAIN OF AN AMERICAN MAN-OF-WAR. The captain of an American man-of-war, who was in Valparaiso after its capture by the revolutionists, says that the union Jack was carried everywhere by the victorious soldiers, who cheered for England and Chili, and howled at the United States.

ANNAPOLIS. Oct. 21.—Miss Barr has returned from a month's visit in Halifax.

HE WAS GOOD FOR ADVICE. "I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth for a dozen years," whined the seedy applicant for a dime to a rich and healthy monopolist; "and have you got nothing by it?"

HE WAS MPOLITE. "Can you give me the time, sir?" asked a man in the street car. "You might as well ask me for a dollar," was the reply.

ALL HE IS EXPECTED TO KNOW. Mrs. Fangle (to Prof. Grubbs)—"So you are a government chemist." "Prof. Grubbs—"Yes, madam."