

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 2.

FAITH.

The greatest force in the world is faith, when joined to work. The man with faith in himself and energy that finds expression in work of practical value, will command success anywhere.

There is a great future before St. John if her people will only have faith sufficient to lead them to embark in those ventures by means of which alone the advantages of the city's situation can be realized.

MEN AND THINGS.

When BISMARCK runs an election and meets with what is practically defeat, we may well stop and moralize over the transitory nature of earthly fame.

The iron chancellor. It seems strange to call him this now. Yet of all living men he has done the most, so far as can be judged by appearances, to shape the destiny of modern Europe.

It does not follow, however, that the men whose names are the most prominent, are always the real artificers of a nation's destiny.

How many know that it was a newspaper man who gave him the tip? And how many of those who remember that fact can mention the name of the far seeing knight of the quilt, who by a shrewd suggestion affected for all time the policy of more than one nation?

Perhaps, indeed one may say certainly no class of men are doing more to mould the destinies of the country than the newspaper scribes. A fashion has lately come into vogue of saying that it is the duty of newspapers only to give the news and that their comments are only so much labor and good paper and ink wasted.

It was a lady who, after the last election, remarked that the people of New Brunswick were too poor to afford the luxury of public opinion.

PICTURES BY THE WAY.

Crossing the Boundless Prairie to the Western Coast.

To the right a broad expanse looking in the moonlight like the ocean in a calm, to the left a long, dead level sweep which seems to lose itself afar off among the stars which skirt the horizon.

The prairie is rolling, and the crests and sides of the low hills are brown with the dead grass. As I look out to the left the great disc of the sun rises through the mists and floods the landscape with light.

A hooded figure in grey stands motionless near the track. Our train stops for water, but the figure does not move. One arm is thrown across the chest to hold the blanket together.

A winding river valley—a mile distant on the opposite shore a little Indian village. On the opposite side of the track, and close to it, but under the shadow of a wooded bluff, an enclosure of about fifty acres, with tents in it.

A valley with towering mountains, capped with snow, surrounding it on all sides. We cannot distinguish where we came in or where we shall go out.

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curves around a mountain face, a river gleams among the fine trees. Two vast mountains stand opposite to us, their lower slopes heavily wooded and terribly sombre, their summits covered with eternal snow.

A heavy fog bank rests upon the waters of the sound, and our steamer courses through it with many blasts of her whistle. On the horizon a silver streak. Nearer and nearer it comes. It is close at hand. In a moment it is upon us.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Spring. How beautiful, O Spring, thou art When as the ice and snow depart Thou comest on, When Winter with its frost and cold Is over, thou thy gifts unfold The heart to warm.

NOUVELLES FRANCAISES.

Les "Siciles" étant finis la société s'est immédiatement occupée des matières également intéressantes sans doute, surtout à ces personnes qui ont joué les rôles principaux à l'occasion des deux événements importants qui ont eu lieu la semaine passée.

Nous perdons aussi cette semaine un de nos jeunes gens qui part pour les Etats Unis où il cherche un terrain plus étendu que celui qui lui offre le Nouveau Brunswick.

Ce sont sans doute les habitants qui font une ville et si l'on dit quelquefois des choses défavorables à St. John il nous faut réfléchir et tâcher d'en profiter.

Il y a déjà des signes de progrès dans les affaires d'éducation et on espère bien que les deux institutions d'instruction dont on parle à présent auront tous les succès qu'elles méritent.

PEN AND PRESS.

The Critic of Halifax has quite recently been enlarged, and in the near future proposes to add a tinted cover to its interesting pages.

The Halifax Herald, has followed the example of the Sun of this city and invested in a new press and folder, as well as a complete dress of new type.

Loyalist Days Illustrated.

The New England Magazine for May contains a long article on the loyalists of New Brunswick, most of which is familiar reading to the readers of PROGRESS.

They Know a Good Medium.

A glance at the advertising columns of PROGRESS will show that the merchants of Halifax are not at all slow in availing themselves of a good medium to reach the people.

Rushing It Forward.

The trustees sale of the stock of Mr. Turner got a great start this week. The opening morning, a throng crowded the store, and the bargains suited everybody.

SPORTING TALK FROM HALIFAX.

HALIFAX, N. S., April 25.—With the advent of warm weather, preparations for the seasons sports have actively commenced and there promises to be an abundance of sport in this vicinity this summer.

The horsemen are first in the field, and the riding ground is out with a programme of six races for horses and ponies, for June 22, including the jubilee purse of \$200, and the Maritime province bred race of \$150.

The trotting is also being looked after, and the dates for the fall meeting have been selected, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1, which will be the same time as the exhibition.

Harold Oxley, of the Wanderers, is the leading lacrosse spirit in the city, and he is making every effort to have the game become popular here.

Base ball has come to the front during the past week; a junior or amateur league of six clubs has been formed, and two strong local nines are being organized.

Antiques are dull, though the race between the St. John and Halifax crews last season gave the opinion there would be a big interest this year.

The following remarkable story, told by an eye-witness, is entitled to a place among the instances of intelligence among the lower animals.

ANTICS OF THE RED ANT.

How the Little Creatures Managed to Bridge the Molasses.

The following remarkable story, told by an eye-witness, is entitled to a place among the instances of intelligence among the lower animals.

Cricket will be one of the features of the Wanderers club this season, and they will have a strong eleven, including Walter Leigh, who has played with and against some of the best cricket clubs in England.

POINTS FOR ADVERTISERS.

What the Brightest People in the Country Say About It.

The man who takes the ad. out of the newspaper takes the add out of his cash box.—Ex.

Revenge is Sweet. An Irishman crossing a field was attacked by a bull and compelled to scramble over a dyke in a very undignified manner.

Almost all advertising pays that associates a man's name with his business in the public mind, but the percentage of profit is notably governed by the expertness exhibited.

Do you tell us, oh, candidate for the custom of the community, that you can't afford to advertise because your business is dull?

Advertisement in "Progress." It pays.

because it is dull, so the vacant circle is complete. We tell you if you are doing ill to advertise that you may do well, and if you are doing well advertise that you may do better.

It is the untrusting, unremitting, everlasting, never-take-no-for-an-answer appeal to the eyes of the people who want their hair to grow, by the people who have something for sale which they say will make the hair grow, that carries the day.

Never do poor advertising; never let any one else do poor advertising for you. Poor work never pays. Use the best material that can be had and have no half-way work about it.—Printers Ink.

How then can the advertising patronage be increased? asks a publisher in Printers Ink. The answer to the question is involved in what has gone before: get out a good paper.

THE BRANK.

A Bridle for Scolding Wives—An Old Time Punishment.

The brank may be described simply as an iron framework which was placed on the head, enclosing it in a kind of cage; it had in front a plate of iron, which either sharpened or covered with spikes, was so situated as to be placed in the mouth of the victim.

She thus suffered for telling her mind to some petty tyrant in office, or speaking plainly to a wrong-doer, or for taking a walk a lazy, and perhaps a drunken husband.

Cats, we are told, have little natural liking for music, but the taste can be acquired. A certain pet cat, though as a kitten indifferent to music, grew to like it, and regularly led the way to the piano when tea was over.

THEY HAVE AN EAR FOR MUSIC.

The Effect a Brass Band Has on the Animals in a Menagerie.

Animals are decidedly musical, says Mr. Frederick Whymper, in the Animals' Guardian for April.

The keeper of a menagerie was once asked whether the band had any effect on the animals:— "To be sure it does," said he; "they like it, and therefore it does them good.

Dogs, as is well known, are often taught to dance to violin, pipe or drum, and even to grind brass organs. In the latter case, they very properly look extremely serious.

A writer records the case of a dog—a cross between a Scotch and a Skye terrier—who would come close to a harmonium and evidently enjoy the music, up to a certain point.

Another dog did excellent service, it seems, in this fashion:— A friend of the writer's whose vocal efforts were not calculated to inspire any special respect for his abilities or education, had an old dog, quiet sedate and sleepy, which could be roused to something approaching fury when his master's performance commenced in his presence.

Mice, on the contrary, are "intensely fond of music." So, of course, are cows, as the literature of the "Ranz des Vaches" is enough to remind us.

Have Wilkins & Sands figure on your Painting, inside and outside—Union St.

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