

DEATH FROM DUTY'S CALL

A YOUNG AND BRAVE SOLDIER FALLS IN LIFE'S BATTLE.

Goodridge B. Roberts Dies Suddenly at Wolfville From a Relapse of Grippe Brought on by Over Exertion in Obeying the Call of Duty.

To PROGRESS, in common with many people in this city, the news of Goodridge B. Roberts' death came with a shock. Once a member of the staff of this journal, the sad news came with greater sadness for, during the few months of his sojourn in this city he made warm friends not only among his associate workers, but those whom he met. With him it was not hard for acquaintanceship to grow into friendship.

The same ability shown in his collegiate course, characterized his work for PROGRESS. He was careful and conscientious in all that he did. Much of his work was in the line of literary for which his clear and keen judgment was especially adapted. He was always willing to please when he could do so with justice to himself and the author.

He left literary work to study for the ministry and it was in the path of duty that he contracted the cold that led to a relapse of grippe and his death.

Death came suddenly to him. His illness took a serious turn Wednesday morning. Twenty-four hours later he died, with his brother and the lady to whom he was engaged by his bedside and his parents hastening to him. Outside of these provinces Goodridge B. Roberts was known as the editor of *Younger Canadian Poets*, and much bright literary work that found its way into the best reviews and magazines. He was one of the editors of the excellent college monthly published at Kings college, and only last week there appeared in these columns an account of a Haliburton club anniversary meeting at which he was the brightest present.

The grief of his parents and relatives can well be passed over. He was something more than a son and a brother to them. Just a month from the day he left home after his Christmas vacation he returned—a corpse.

The general esteem in which he was held in Fredericton was shown by the very large number of people who attended the funeral ceremonies.

In the morning the Coadjutor Bishop made special reference to his death in his sermon in St. Ann's church in these words:

Some such thoughts as these, dear brethren, it may be, have been passing through our mind in late in the scourge of sickness that has been afflicting the world, young and old, prince and peasant, all alike have suffered; some of every age, of every rank, of every calling, have been summoned away, and we have been called upon to test the reality of our faith. But it comes more nearly home to ourselves when one is taken from our very midst in the first years of manhood, when we were looking forward to a successful life in this world. But we may feel, thank God, that he was one who had taken the time to heart, and made his faith his own. When there had been given him by Almighty God talents which would have advanced him to a position in whatever line he had chosen, when the time for choice came, and he had arrived at the full years of discretion, he deliberately chose the service of God, and offered himself as a candidate for Holy Orders. How blessed are they who, when they have health and strength, elect to follow the blessed service of God. To them there is the glorious promise of the XI Psalm: "Whoever while he still is under the shadow of the Almighty. This, we may believe, was the blessed lot of our dear brother who has so lately been called away from us to his rest. To him the night has come for awhile, but still he is safe and sure in his repose; for it is God's night, and he shall abide by his right under the shadow of the Almighty."

A CANADIAN VICTORY.

A London Paper Recalls a Forgotten Chapter in Canadian History.

Most people forget the splendid defence of Canada, made early in the century, by the handful of Canadians—225,000, total population of Lower Canada, and 75,000 in Upper Canada—against the eight millions of the United States.

When England was involved in the struggle with Napoleon, its commerce ruined by the "Berlin Decrees" and the "Orders in Council," its army and navy engaged in Spain and the Baltic, the States thought it a favorable opportunity for annexing Canada, and, in spite of all concessions, declared war.

The Americans thought the war would be a mere promenade, and on July 12th, 1812, General Hull from Detroit issued a proclamation offering peace and liberty to Canada if it submitted, slavery and destruction if it did not.

On August 16th this same general, with 2,500 troops and 57 guns, surrendered Detroit to the English General Brock, with 40 regulars, 250 Canadian volunteers, 700 Indians and 5 guns.

Two months later, the Americans failed in an attack on Queenstown, near Toronto (then called York, or Little York), when one of their generals, with 900 men, surrendered, after a terrible slaughter, to a Canadian force, mainly militia and volunteers, not so numerous as the prisoners.

The war went on with alternate successes and defeats by land and sea, the only great and signal defeat on the English side taking place when the veterans released from Spain had come to the rescue of the Colonists, and the English General was in command of the fleet.

What dimensions the war might have ultimately assumed, we may judge from the fact that the Canadians, after losing a whole fleet, had just launched a 100-gun man-of-war on Lake Ontario, when peace was made on the status quo ante bellum in 1855.—London Spectator.

A Strange Ceremony.

Of one of the lairds of Urquhart, who lived in Cromarty in the beginning of the sixteenth century, a curious anecdote is told. Having attained the extreme verge of human life, he began to consider himself as already dead, and by an exercise of imagination began to derive comfort from the daily repetition of a kind of ceremony. Every evening about sunset, being brought out in his coach to the base of a tower of the castle, he was raised by pulleys slowly and gently to the battlements, and the ascent he deemed emblematic of the resurrection. To the language of an English tourist, who visited Scotland about a century later, "The declining age of the venerable laird of Urquhart, for he had now reached the utmost limit of life, invited him to contemplate mortality and to cruciate himself by tancing his cradle his sepulchre; therein, therefore, he lodged night after night, and was hauled up by pulleys to the roof of his house, approaching as near as the summits of its highest pinnacles would let him to the beautiful battlements and suburbs of heaven."

While we regard his death as one of the inscrutable providences of God, which on this side of the grave, we shall never clearly understand; while our hearts go out in tender sympathy with the sorrow of

those near and dear to him who will specially bewail his loss; while, from our human standpoint, we feel how great a deprivation to the church he had already served so well, will be the loss of one so talented, so full of devotion to her interests, and true of heart; while we bow with humble, yet cheerful submission to the will of God respecting him, let us rest assured of the wisdom, goodness, and mercy that have manifested this as every other afflictive dispensation of His Providence—whether it was that in God's sight, in a short life, our dear young friend had fulfilled a long one (for old age standeth not, we are told, in length of years, but in wisdom) or whether God saw that in a constitution never too robust, there was insufficient power for life's labor, and so mercifully removed him to a sphere of holy industry in which the frail body would no longer press down the aspirations of the soul, we cannot tell—there let us leave it—comforted and content in the thought that while the body rests in the quiet of the grave, the soul, for Christ's sake, liveth with God for evermore—May our loving remembrances of him unite us to seek, with him, to live, with an ever increasing earnestness, to the glory of God and the good of His church; and to the attainment of that eternal life which is with Christ in God, for the faith, is life eternal; to know Thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent.

WHEN WHIPPING WAS COMMON.

How Petty Thieving was Punished Seventy Years Ago.

Seventy years ago, whipping was a common punishment for many classes of offences in this province. At the general sessions for the city and county of St. John, in September, 1820, the following were among the sentences:

Jefferson Bonaparte Fisher, petit larceny, 39 lashes; Monday, 18th September. Thomas Perry, grand larceny, to be whipped three times. First, on Monday, 18th September; 2nd, first Monday in November, and last on Monday before the expiration of six months' imprisonment.

William Peters, 39 lashes, three times, on same days as Perry.

Robert Helamy, three times, on same days above.

Edward Clancey, 39 lashes, on 18th September.

Anthony Robert Johnstone, stealing three kegs of gunpowder, to be publicly whipped at the end of North Market wharf.

Edward Powers, stealing a watch and 8s in money, one month, hard labor, and twice publicly whipped, 39 lashes.

At the circuit court held the same month, Judge Saunders passed the following sentences:

William Easthorn, for grand larceny, six months' imprisonment, and to be three times publicly whipped during that time, to receive 39 lashes at each punishment.

The old files of St. John papers contain many such announcements. The usual punishment for larceny of articles valued at less than 20s was 39 lashes, while, as in Easthorn's case, it was much more severe for grand larceny. Men now living can remember when it was quite a common thing to see a batch of both men and women whipped on the street in the vicinity of the jail. The usual place was near the south-west corner of the old burial ground, where there was a lamp post to which the victims were fastened.

The jailor of those days saved himself work by making the women prisoners flog the men and then flogging the women himself. The punishment was never very severe, and the public used to take about the same interest in the matters as is now taken in the Monday morning sessions of the police court. In some instances, where the offenders were notoriously bad characters, they were allowed a certain number of days in which to get out of the city.

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MATTHEW R. KNIGHT, Benton, New Brunswick.

Liquor Selling in Norway.

In Norway the city government fixes the number of liquor licenses "required to meet the reasonable conveniences of the public," but all licenses are granted as a monopoly for five years to a single company, or society, as they call it, which is organized for the sole purpose of doing all the retail liquor business in the city where it exists.

This society has a board of management, a part of which is chosen by the shareholders, and the remainder is chosen or appointed by the city.

The dividends on the stock of the company are limited by law to 5 per cent., and all the surplus, instead of going into the city treasury, as in the "Gothenberg system," which is said to encourage city governments to grant more licenses than the good of the community requires, must under the Norwegian system be applied to deserving charities or other objects of public utility, excluding all which receive any pecuniary aid, however small, from the city.

Advertisement for 'CANADA' magazine, featuring the title 'The best dollar's worth of Literary Matter to be had in Canada.', a large 'CANADA' logo, and a list of contents including poems, stories, and local news. It also lists departments like 'CANADIANA', 'OUR OWN POETS', and 'SCIENCE NOTES'. The ad concludes with 'ONE DOLLAR A YEAR; SAMPLE COPY FREE.' and 'The Best and Cheapest Combination!'.

Advertisement for CANNED goods. It lists 'Salmon', 'Lobsters', 'Oysters', 'Corn', 'Tomatoes', 'Peas', 'Beans', and 'Peaches'. It states '1400 Cases' and 'In lots of 25 Cases, at manufacturers' prices.' The name 'JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.' is prominently displayed.

Advertisement for CLOTHING. It features an illustration of a 'CLOTHING HOUSE' building. The text reads: 'WHOMEVER Presents this at Oak Hall, corner King and Germain Streets, will get a hearty welcome and a cordial invitation to look at our immense Stock of CLOTHING.'

Advertisement for 'The Perfection Coal Cook!'. It includes an illustration of a coal stove. The text says: 'SENSIBLE! SERVICEABLE! CHEAP! Works Like a Charm. Economical in Fuel and a perfect Baker. Since the introduction of this stove many hundreds have been sold, and we have yet to learn of a case where it has failed to please.' It also mentions 'EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.'

Advertisement for 'FINEST ENGLISH CUTLERY!'. It shows several pocket knives. The text says: 'Pocket and Table Cutlery. T. M'AVITY & SONS, 13 and 15 KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.'

Large advertisement for 'The ISLAY BLEND WHISKY'. It features a detailed illustration of a whisky bottle. The text includes: 'Always ask for Islay Blend. TAKE NO OTHER! SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING Retail and Wholesale dealers everywhere.' It also mentions 'CITY ANALYST'S LABORATORY, 138 BATH STREET, GLASGOW, 30th, Sept. 1880.' and 'SOLE AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK, T. WM. BELL, St. John, N. B.'