

ENGLAND'S GREAT GATE.

THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR AS SEEN BY A TRAVELLER.

Its Grandeur and Impresiveness and Countless Canons—The People Found on the Hill—Picturesque Surroundings—The View From the Top.

(PROGRESS Special Correspondence.)

Just so long as England holds Gibraltar as she has done for 188 years, the trade of the Mediterranean and the East is peacefully open not only to England but to every nation of the earth with spirit enough to compete for it; and North America, whose English speaking and thinking people now twice outnumber those of the motherland, in common with Great Britain, in trade, in travel, and in all those things tending towards the world's enlightenment and progress, will enjoy through England's dogged possession of Gibraltar, a common guarantee of security and respect.

If, as I have done, you will tramp through the provinces of France; wander about from Finisterre by Valladolid to Madrid and thence across the Spanish sierras to Barcelona and the sea; know Portugal from Lisbon to the Mediterranean gates; idle among the peasants and shepherds of Italy from the Pyrenees to remotest Apulian shores; tramp from Sicilian Catania over old Etna to fair Palermo; and then in Algiers and Morocco, come close enough to the people to know the repulsive nature and life of the Arab and Moor; you will never have to learn from any other source this true thing—that, at heart and as a whole, the Latin races, whether in southern Europe or in South America, possess as deep and lasting a hereditary hatred of all who own and speak the English tongue, as fadlessly fires the Moslem heart in its fanatical dream of sometime everywhere planting the Crescent above the cross.

All one's preconceived notions of Gibraltar fall far short, I think, of conveying its true grandeur and impressiveness. From whatever direction you approach it—from the westward over the Atlantic, from the Mediterranean on the east, from Tangier in Africa across the strait, or from the Spanish sierras to the north—it has always the seeming of a majestic mountain of stone rising sheer out of the blue of the sea. As we approached it, some straggling clouds which had formed among the peaks of the Spanish sierras, carried by northern winds, were stretched in thin folds across its upper heights. They gave the huge rock alternate bars of ebony shadow and golden light, and, shutting its top altogether from sight, emphasized the impression of a mysterious altitude.

Even when one has landed, the easiest affair of its kind in all Europe, as Gibraltar is a free port, this impression is not dispelled. The white city, a pile of huddled terraces at the water's edge at the only spot on all Gibraltar where habitations could be patched like nests of birds upon its rugged sides, is but a thin line of human resort upon and above the shore. Wherever the eye rests is sea beneath, and rock above; not very precipitous on the city side, yet rising in escarpment height on height, until one feels certain that inaccessible heights are shut from sight beyond.

My own first impulse, as I believe must be that of all first visitors here, was to mount its utmost crag and study its topography with my own eyes, while feasting upon the matchless panorama thus afforded. In two hours' time, including the dignified delay required in the issuance of a permit by the military secretary, in Gunner's Lane, I stood alongside the signal tower, *El Hacho*, from which it is said, with a powerful glass the Bay of Biscay can be seen, while the valley in which is built the capital of Morocco, the city of Fez, is plainly discerned.

Impregnable Gibraltar upon which one now stands is the outlying promontory of a long, narrow strip of land and rock, forming a peninsula on the eastern shore of the Bay of Gibraltar, or Algeiras, as it is sometimes called. The latter is shaped like a horse-shoe, open to the south, its western shore extremely terminating in Cabrita Point. This bay is perhaps eight miles long from north to south, and five miles broad from east to west. The peninsula terminating in the Rock, slopes gradually down from the Spanish mountains to the Spanish lines, just north of the ruins of the old Spanish fortifications, and between this and the Rock is what is known as Neutral Ground, a flat sandy reach, a mile and a half in length. Upon this, close to the Rock, are the English race-course, the drill-ground and the Jewish and the garrison cemeteries. The narrow strip connecting Gibraltar with the mainland has every appearance of having been beneath the waves at no remote date, and the English have rendered Gibraltar unassailable by a land force through engineering contrivances by which the entire strip could in an instant be blown to powder and covered by the sea.

At the southern end of this sand covered bed of mines the Rock rises almost perpendicularly for over 1,400 feet. Many fancy its contour resembles a lion couchant, with its head reared aloft to the north and towards Spain. It is grand enough without the simile; breaking away in lessening crags to the south and again confronting Africa with a lesser but none the less insurmountable wall of stone, about whose base the sea ceaselessly roars and lashes, flinging the spume and spray to tremendous heights among the crags at Europa Point. It is three miles from its landward face of rock to its seaward front of stone. The average width of the huge monolith is three-fourths of a mile. The Rock, practically sea-encircled, is completely girdled at its base with canon. Cannon protrude from innumerable bastions and outworks from base to peak. Cannon, hundreds of them, are behind port-holes, cut from the solid rock, in bawn chambers beneath the mountain, tier on tier and miles in length. Cannon are upon every crag and precipice upon its very peaks. It is a stupendous mountain of stone out of whose sides, at every angle, can be poured more awful destruction than ever issued from the very craters of Etna and Vesuvius.

Barring the comparably few cannon upon the heights it is all peaceful enough in appearance where you stand beside the signal station. Pretty foot and donkey paths

wind to shaded roadways below. Over to the east the Rock falls sheer 1,400 feet to the Mediterranean. A way down there like a line of sea foam and driftwood cast upon a thread of shingly shore beneath gray precipices, lies little Catalan, the loneliest and most picturesque fishing-village in all Europe. It is said some Genoese fishermen were shipwrecked here, and fastened to the rocks like things of the sea, a thousand or so years ago. Sometimes columns of stone, falling from a quarter of a mile above them, crash through their white shells of houses and grind a score of souls into the flinty shore. The thunders of siege have no terrors for them. They cannot be dislodged. And they remain there the only things of life on Gibraltar's Mediterranean shore.

If Gibraltar were not a unique and the most gigantic fortress in the world, it would still be a spot of rarest interest and charm to the traveler. The scenic beauties from any portion of the embattled mountain are not surpassed in the whole 2000 miles' reach of the Mediterranean. Two continents and three kingdoms are here within cannon shot of wherever you may stand. The rides and drives into the most luxuriant and fruitful portion of Southern Spain, all within a day's journey, bring within observation and enjoyment every feature of high or low Spanish life which could be studied in a journey from France to Portugal.

And of the city? It has 20,000 souls exclusive of 5,000 to 6,000 officers and men of the garrison. Terrace on terrace it threads along the water's edge. It is a mass of archways, stairs, subterranean thoroughfares, spiral passages, viaducts, vaulting footways, narrow vistas broken by quaintest corners, angles, balconies, and roofs, and altogether the strangest, most curious and winsome jumble of human habitations and thoroughfares men ever built to shelter men and trade. Then of the folk of Gibraltar: were you to get together from all Spanish cities their most characteristic lowly; bring from Genoa and Naples their most picturesque fishermen; hunt Tangier and Fez for weirdest Berber, Kabbayle, Moor and Jew; and drag the entire Mediterranean shoals for waterside folk that looked the fisher, smuggler and pirate in one; and thread among all these the scarlet and blue of thousands of the soldiery and artillerymen of the great fortress, you would still have a no more varied, changeable, weird and colorful scene than at any hour of any day your eyes may behold, from the Alameda garden below the Moorish Tower, down through the Waterport street, in this Moorish-built, Spanish-finished and English-held olden fortress town.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

COOLNESS IN BATTLE.

Some Remarkable Instances—A Marshal Who Fiddled During the Battle.

Murat, Napoleon's dashing chief of cavalry, whose splendid enthusiasm won many desperate charges, could be as cool as his master upon occasion. At the taking of Moscow, while the troops sat in the saddle under a murderous fire, Murat received, writes a contemporary, a dispatch to which an answer was required. Though his mettlesome horse was trembling, Murat laid the reins upon the horn of the saddle, took his notebook in one hand and a pencil in the other and began to write a response. Suddenly a shell fell and exploded close by. The horse leaped into the air and swung wildly around. Murat simply transferred the pencil to the hand that held the note book, calmed the horse with the other hand and then went on writing his dispatch as if nothing had happened. A shout of admiration went up along the line. Murat saw that the enthusiasm aroused by his trifling act had created a favorable moment for a charge. He gave the order and his men swept clear through the enemy's line.

It is said that General Reynier once saved the French army in Calabria in 1806 from a complete rout simply by the manner in which he smoked a cigar. The English infantry fire had compelled the French to retreat. Reynier, fearing a panic, remained to the last and brought up the rear. Though the English fire was murderous, he had lighted a cigar and his retreating men noticed that the puffs of smoke went up as his horse moved slowly on with absolute regularity. Puff! A wait. Puff! Another wait! Puff! The enemy were pouring on, firing vigorously as they advanced; but nothing could accelerate Reynier's smoking. His soldiers rallied under the inspiration of the queer spectacle and got off in good order.

Perhaps the most cold blooded commander who ever lived was the French General Saint-Cyr. He was a great tactician, but totally neglected the morale of his men. He was never seen on horseback and never showed himself before the lines. On one occasion, when he was simply a general of division, the impetuous Marshal Oudinot, puzzled to know what to do in an emergency, asked Saint-Cyr's advice, frankly telling him that he was "non-plussed." "You, monseigneur," said Saint-Cyr, "are a marshal of the empire, and I am a general of division. I shall faithfully carry out your orders, but it would not be becoming for me to advise you." Later on Saint-Cyr succeeded to the command of the army and then adopted a peculiar method of generalship.

He formed his plan of battle clearly, precisely and with admirable foresight. Then he sent his orders to his subordinates and shut himself up in his quarters, absolutely forbidding entrance to a single soul. Then he took out his violin and went to studying a hard piece of music as tranquilly as if he had been in the midst of profound peace. The battle which won Saint-Cyr his baton as a marshal of the empire was fought while he was fiddling in his tent. He had apparently foreseen everything, and the carrying out of his plans completely crushed the enemy.—Seattle Soundings.

The Mexican Army Taking a Bath.

One of the most interesting sights along the Rio Grande is to see a regiment of Mexican soldiers taking a compulsory bath. It is only under compulsion that the rank and file of the army ever do bathe, and when the ceremony is in progress one-half of the regiment enters the water while the other half stands guard on bank, rifles in hand, to shoot down any man who attempts to desert. When the ablution has been finished the men resume their places in line and guard their comrades while they bathe.

THE FIRST IN AMERICA.

(Continued from Ninth Page.)

On February 2nd, the unfortunate Thistles wended their way to the capital and, after an exciting struggle, departed for their homes.

Skip.	Score.	Skip.	Score.
H. C. Rutter.	14	John Thomson.	20
J. S. Neill.	21	R. Courtney.	11
T. G. Loggie.	15	D. R. Willet.	14
E. H. Allen.	15	S. W. Milligan.	19
	65		61

On the 4th the St. Stephen club sent four rinks to the capital, and one of the most sensational games ever played in this city was the result. In the afternoon Frederickton led by 11 points. In the evening St. Stephen overcame this advantage, and near the finish were seven points ahead. Frederickton captured the last four ends, however, and tied the game.

Skip.	Score.	Skip.	Score.
George Hoegg.	15	Jas. Mitchell.	11
A. F. Street.	21	G. McAndrews.	14
J. S. Neill.	12	J. D. Chapman.	20
T. G. Loggie.	13	C. E. Gilmore.	16
	61		61

Draw Shots.

Those who have a taste for statistics can easily ascertain how the record of the Club stands with respect to its opponents. The total number of points scored by Frederickton in foreign matches from 1876 down to the present date is 3246 as against 2942 for the opposing teams.

It has won five matches against the Saint Andrews Club, its oldest rival, lost eight and drawn three. The total score stands: Frederickton 930 points; Saint Andrews 984. This adverse showing is largely owing to the fact that the Saint Andrews Club was in active working order for some years while the Celestials were struggling to get on their legs.

As against the Thistle Club of St. John the score stands 1179 to 1044 in favor of Frederickton. The Celestials have won 12 games from the Thistles, lost four, and tied the game twice.

Of its games with Chatham, Frederickton has won three and lost two, with a total in its favor of 255 to 201.

The club has played four games with Newcastle, winning three and losing one, with a total in its favor of 213 to 154.

With St. Stephen it has played four games, winning two, losing one and tying one, the total being in Frederickton's favor—274 to 228.

It has scored one victory and one defeat with Pictou, in single rink competitions, and has beaten New Glasgow three times. It has played Truro five times, winning three of them, with a total score to its credit of 170 to 134.

In all, the club has won 30 games and lost 24, while there have been three ties and two draws.

The success of the various skips who have commanded the rinks has depended of course, very greatly upon the support they have received. The record, however, stands as follows:

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Tied.	Won Lost by.	
E. H. Allen.	40	23	14	3	216
T. G. Loggie.	40	23	14	3	209
J. S. Neill.	27	18	7	2	132
J. S. Neill.	18	11	6	1	89
A. F. Street.	17	8	7	2	59
H. C. Rutter.	15	7	1	1	61
W. K. Allen.	11	5	6	—	39
J. H. Hawthorn.	5	2	3	—	10

F. H. RISTEEN.

Chinese Destitute of Nerves.

The Chinese can remain in one position an indefinite time, have no consciousness of monotony, can do without exercise, are impervious to noise, can go to sleep at any time and in any attitude—all because they have no nerves. It is not to be supposed that this nervelessness is a physiological fact, but it cannot be doubted that the Chinaman's patience, endurance, and insusceptibility to influences which would send a European into an early grave are constitutional. He can not help taking things as they come. Curiously enough, this indifference is not associated with want of energy for the Chinaman is exceptionally industrious. He is simply insensible to worry.

MILLER BROS.' EXHIBIT.

It Contained the Best Pianos and Organs and Was Admired.

At the recent exhibition, says the Halifax Mail, Miller Bros. (Granville street) occupied a large space (nearly the whole of the south end gallery), and their show presented a fine appearance. It was all enclosed by a nice neat railing (of turned bannisters) and the place raised about eight inches, while all was covered by a nice carpet, the walls and ceiling being nicely papered, and suspended from the ceiling were three electric lights, and their whole place tastefully and richly draped and some nice paintings hung. They showed fifteen fine organs and pianos. The Karn organ in church and parlor styles, some of which are very fine in both appearance and tone, ranging in price from \$75 to \$450. Also some fine Karn pianos in mahogany, walnut and rosewood finish. The Evans Bros. piano in mahogany, walnut and rosewood finish; both of these makes of pianos are becoming very popular, music could be heard from their department. They also showed in a separate booth ten of the celebrated Raymond sewing machines in different style of oak and walnut. Among them was a very fine cabinet machine, which attracted much attention, it being so simple to open and close and to operate; and when closed having the appearance of a writing desk. This machine has become of late years a general favorite with the public. This firm deserves credit for going to the trouble and expense they did in making so fine an exhibit. They received three diplomas on their organs and pianos. The highest award given, no prizes were offered. They have now been in business over twenty years and during that time have worked up a very large business in the lower provinces, which territory they control.

The monthly concerts at the school for the blind have been resumed. The first of these took place on Wednesday afternoon in the assembly hall of the institution. The visitors were conducted to different parts of the buildings, and were loud in their praises of the arrangement of the music rooms. Through the plate glass doors of each of these rooms a pupil could be seen practising upon one of the new Evans Bros. or Karn pianos recently put in by Miller Bros. of the city, who are the sole agents. Their pianofortes are particularly fine in tone and are giving every satisfaction.

MILLER BROS., Granville street, at the recent exhibition, received three diplomas on their organ and piano exhibit.

Leather for Base Balls.

There are two factories in Philadelphia that use up in the season 100 horse hides a week each to cover base balls. They are alum tanned. One hide will furnish covers for ten dozen No. 1 balls and five to eight dozen inferior ones. Horse hides for this purpose sell from \$2.50 to \$4 each, as to the size. Kips are also used. They sell at fourteen cents a foot and sheepskins \$3.50 to \$8 a dozen. The best regulation balls sell at \$1.25 to \$1.50 each. A piece of rubber forms the center, around which yarn is wound by hand. Then they are covered. They are "dead balls and won't bounce."—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

ARE YOU BILIOUS?
THEN USE
PARSONS' PILLS.

"Best Liver Pill Made"

Positively cure BILIOUSNESS and SICK HEADACHE, all Liver and Bowel Complaints. Put up in Glass Vials, Fairly in a bottle, one a dose. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for stamps, 25 cts.; five bottles \$1.00. Full particulars free. T. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNSON'S
Anodyne Liniment.
UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL as well as EXTERNAL use.

By an Old Family Physician.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love

to take it for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Fains, Stomach Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Rheumatic Pains, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Strains, Bruises, etc. Price, 25 cents; six \$2.00. Sold by Druggists. T. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

A Talk About Printing.

Job Printing is a comparatively new department with PROGRESS.

We have always had a certain amount of job printing plant and used it in making our newspaper as handsome and attractive as possible, but a complete outfit was not ours until recently.

We have a new and complete plant now, suitable for all kinds of printing, and are open for orders.

We believe in doing work as well as it can be done and our aim will be: First, to turn out good printing—nothing that we will have cause to be ashamed of so far as the mechanical work is concerned. The reputation won by PROGRESS as a handsome, well-printed newspaper will also be the reputation of "PROGRESS Print," for that will be the name of the job department.

If you are in business, it goes without saying that you must have printing—little or much of it.

We would like to do some of it for you. If you want it well done we will give you satisfaction. We don't ask for it on the plea of cheapness—our prices will be reasonable, but we are not in the business to cut rates. Quotations will be given cheerfully, but don't expect that they will always be lower than those of other printers.

Our **Stock** is new, varied and good—bought at the lowest figures and all suitable for the times.

Our **Type** is new, the latest style of letter and the handsomest assortment we could select.

Our **Presses** are new and the best.

Our **Workmen** are acknowledged the equal of any in the Province—and that is saying a good deal.

We cannot fail then to do good printing. Have you any to do? Write to us, or call. We will be glad to hear from you or see you.

PROGRESS PRINT.



A TIGHT GRIP!

The popularity of TOOKE BROS.' "IRON FRAME LINEN" Shirts, Collars and Cuffs has a TIGHT GRIP on the public. For sale by the leading Wholesale and Retail houses in the Dominion.

THE MOST
WONDERFUL DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

CLOTHING WATERPROOFED WITHOUT CHANGING THE APPEARANCE OR TEXTURE OF THE CLOTH, LEAVING IT PERFECTLY POROUS, PLIABLE AND ODOORLESS.

We beg to call the attention of the trade to this new discovery, confident that it will be advantageous to have these goods represented in stock. Any kind of clothing can be waterproofed by the Rigby process, but it will be found specially adapted to Overcoats and Trousers. The economical features will be readily recognized, when we call attention to the fact that Rigby Coats serve the double purpose of an ordinary Overcoat and Waterproof combined.

Our travellers are now showing samples of the Rigby in Ontario and Quebec. We solicit sample letter orders where not at present represented.

H. SHOREY & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
MONTREAL.

The Travelers Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Is a leading Life Insurance Company, and issues Life and Endowment Policies, best in the market, World-wide and non-forfeitable. Is also the original accident company of America, is the largest in the World, and only large one in America.

The claim payments of this company for a SINGLE MONTH usually exceed the entire surplus of all other accident companies.

Please note the fact when offered "cheap insurance," that The Travelers pays claims, as cheerfully as it accepts premiums, without discount, immediately on receipt of satisfactory proofs.

The Best is the Cheapest! Moral: Insure in the Travelers.

T. B. & H. B. ROBINSON, Agents, 103 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N. B.

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 one American book has ever since attained the international success of these of Cooper's—Uncle Tom's Cabin, and only one American author, Poe, has since gained a name at all commensurate with Cooper's abroad." The great author is dead, but his charming romances still live to delight new generations of readers. "The wisdom of the lakes and the prairies has not lost its balsam and the salt of the sea keeps its savor," says the same writer above quoted. Beautiful indeed are Cooper's stories of the red man and the pioneer, full of incident, intensely interesting, abounding in adventure, yet pure, elevating, manly, and entirely devoid of all the objectionable features of the modern Indian story. No reading could be more wholesome for young or old than Cooper's famous novels. An entirely new edition of the Leatherstocking Tales has just been published, in one large and handsome volume of over three hundred large quarto pages, containing all of these famous romances, complete, unchanged and unabridged, viz.:

THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATHFINDER, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE PRAIRIE.

This handsome edition of the Leatherstocking Tales is printed upon good paper from large type. It is a beautiful book, and one which should have a place in every American home. It contains five of the most charming romances that the mind of man has ever conceived, a whole winter's reading is comprised in this mammoth volume. All who have not read Cooper's stories have in store for themselves a rich literary treat. Every member of the family circle will be delighted with them. We have made an arrangement with the publisher of this excellent edition of the Leatherstocking Tales whereby we are enabled to offer this large and beautiful book almost as a free gift to our subscribers. Such an offer as we make would not have been possible a few years ago, but the lightning printing press, low price of paper and great competition in the book trade have done wonders for the reading public, and this is the most marvelous of all.

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, 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. Those whose subscriptions have not yet expired who renew now will receive the Leatherstocking Tales at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. The Leatherstocking Tales will be given free to any subscriber sending us one new subscriber to our paper. Address all letters: **EDWARD S. CARTER.**