

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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INDIAN HOME RULE.

A society has been formed in Bombay to agitate for representative institutions in India. Like causes produce like effects the world over. We have been accustomed to regard a belief in popular government as a peculiar attribute of the Anglo-Saxon and his near relatives in racial lineage. Yet here we have the descendants of one of the oldest oriental races, with a system of philosophy older than the pyramids, demanding the right to a parliament. Verily the world moves. We get an insight into the underlying reason of this if we review the history of India very briefly. From the time of Lord Clive until 1857 when the mutiny took place, India was governed by the "company," upon principles that were neither oriental nor occidental. As we say in modern political slang, they worked India for all that was in it. Then the mutiny came; the British parliament took upon itself the responsibility of governing 250,000,000 of people on the other side of the world, and the Queen issued her proclamation defining the rights of both the governing and the governed. This is the Magna Charta of India. Concerning its details we need not enquire. The great point is that it brought India under the common law. That was thirty-three years ago, and behold the first generation of Hindoos educated under the common law demands what is the culmination of the common law—representative institutions. It is the most wonderful thing in history. The movement will eventually succeed beyond a doubt. England will not antagonize the result of her own teachings.

The application of the principles of representative institutions to a people trained in the mythical philosophy of the East will be watched with keen interest by all students. Something quite different from our Western ideas of politics will be evolved without doubt, and its effects will be far reaching. The great result of English rule in India, read in the light of history and the trend of thought in that land, is the introduction of common law principles into the oriental mind. This is the lever which will work out the regeneration of Asia.

LIFE STAGES.

The three stages of life, youth, manhood and age differ in many ways, but in none more than this; that in youth we live in the future, in manhood we live in the present, in age we live in the past. It has been well said that each of us has three personalities, what we are, what we think we are and what other people think we are. So we are tolerably complex creatures, and it is not very easy to form a mental photograph of ourselves at any time that other people would recognize, or even that we ourselves would, if it were possible to project our own conception on a screen as from a magic lantern. Every one is familiar with the old advice of the Grecian philosopher, "Know thyself", but we all do not know ourselves, which is just as well sometimes, for we might not prove very desirable acquaintances. Doubtless it would be well if we could know ourselves as we are, provided we would try to make good our shortcomings; but it is by no means desirable that we should have such an intimate acquaintance with other people.

just exactly what they are, and be content with learning, if we can, what they are trying to be. Nearly every one will concede the fairness of this as applied to youth. We do not expect much of youth. We are apt to think that we should judge of a man as he is, and that we ought to try and peer below the surface to find out just what he is. Don't do it. Take him as you find him. If we all knew each other as well as the recording angel does, the world would not be big enough to hold us. It is a good plan to treat old age on the basis of what it thinks it has been. A man of sixty may be quite willing to admit that his life has been a failure, but at that age he has not quite abandoned the hope of making it a success. At seventy-five most men think their lives have been successful. The twilight of life casts a haze over the past, hiding imperfections, softening harsh colors, and blending everything into an obscure harmony. It would be cruel to disturb such a picture if we could, and as we cannot let us accept it as though it were real.

Among unsound people are the girl who thinks she can squeeze herself into any desired shape by corsets and yet preserve her health; the man who alters his way of writing his name from JAMES J. BROWN to JAMES JOHN BROWN; the fellow who hyphenates his name and becomes Mr. SMYTHE-JONES; the fellow who is "mashed on his shape"; the person who thinks he can hide his own skepticism by belaboring that of others; the politician who professes to be disinterested—all such people are a little unsound, not enough to hurt, perhaps, but enough to be noticeable.

It seems to be the tendency of some people of late to speak harshly of those who have passed away. Since "BUCK" was hung some one tells a story of what he and "JIM" intended to do if they had not been caught. The story lacks credibility [and certainly is not fair to the surviving prisoner. Again a city clergyman dwelt upon the failings of JAY GOULD in his sermon last Sunday. "Speak kindly or not at all" is a very good rule to observe with regard to those who have passed away.

SOME HOLIDAY PUBLICATIONS.

Books and Magazines That are Worth Looking At. The Book Buyer for Christmas is more handsome and beautiful than any holiday number of it PROGRESS has ever seen. It is really an epitome of the best books of well known publishers. The finest illustrations can be found within its covers. The valuable department of the Literary Quirist edited by Rossiter Johnson is more valuable than ever, while the list of holiday books with their prices and publishers is a valuable reference for the literary public. Not the least interesting portion of this December issue are the varied and attractive advertisements covering every department in the literary world.

The beautiful frontispiece of the December Wide Awake is but a fair index to its charming contents which are in the main devoted to the illustration and description of the mystic land of Santa Claus. Any child of ordinary perception could not fail to be delighted with the Christmas number of this leading periodical in young folks literature. Wide Awake promises a year of delight for all young people in 1893 and announces some very striking and attractive features which PROGRESS will refer to in a later issue.

"After Twenty Years and other stories" by Julian Sturgis is one of the recent publications of Longmans, Green & Co., of New York. It is admirably presented in 12mo form and its contents have all the attraction and readability of good short stories, more popular with many people than those which have length and plot. Mr. Sturgis is a short story writer of much merit and the publication of this volume cannot fail to add to his reputation. For sale by Messrs J. & A. McMillan. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

Professor Chas. D. G. Roberts is one of the contributors to Harpers' Christmas number where he has a short story of undoubted merit. It is a fact worth noting that Canadian writers occupy no unimportant place in the pages of the leading American magazines.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Where Is Rufus Somerby? Lunenburg boasts of a one year old infant who has odd colored eyes, one being a perfect sky blue and the other dark nut brown.—Argus.

Adjectives Won't Express It. Hantsport deserves the "credit" of possessing a lot of the roughest, rudest, most ignorant young men that ever disgraced a town.—Tribune Correspondence.

Send for Peter O. Carroll. An unknown individual has of late been replenishing his larder from the hen and duck houses on Creighton street. No less than eight of the feathered tribe have disappeared from their roost during the past week.—Lunenburg Argus.

They Won't Do It Again. The behavior of some of the audience in the back of the hall would have disgraced an entertainment held a hundred miles from civilization. It is a pity that there is no law which protects respectable citizens from having their enjoyment spoiled by a lot of hoodlums.—Windsor Tribune.

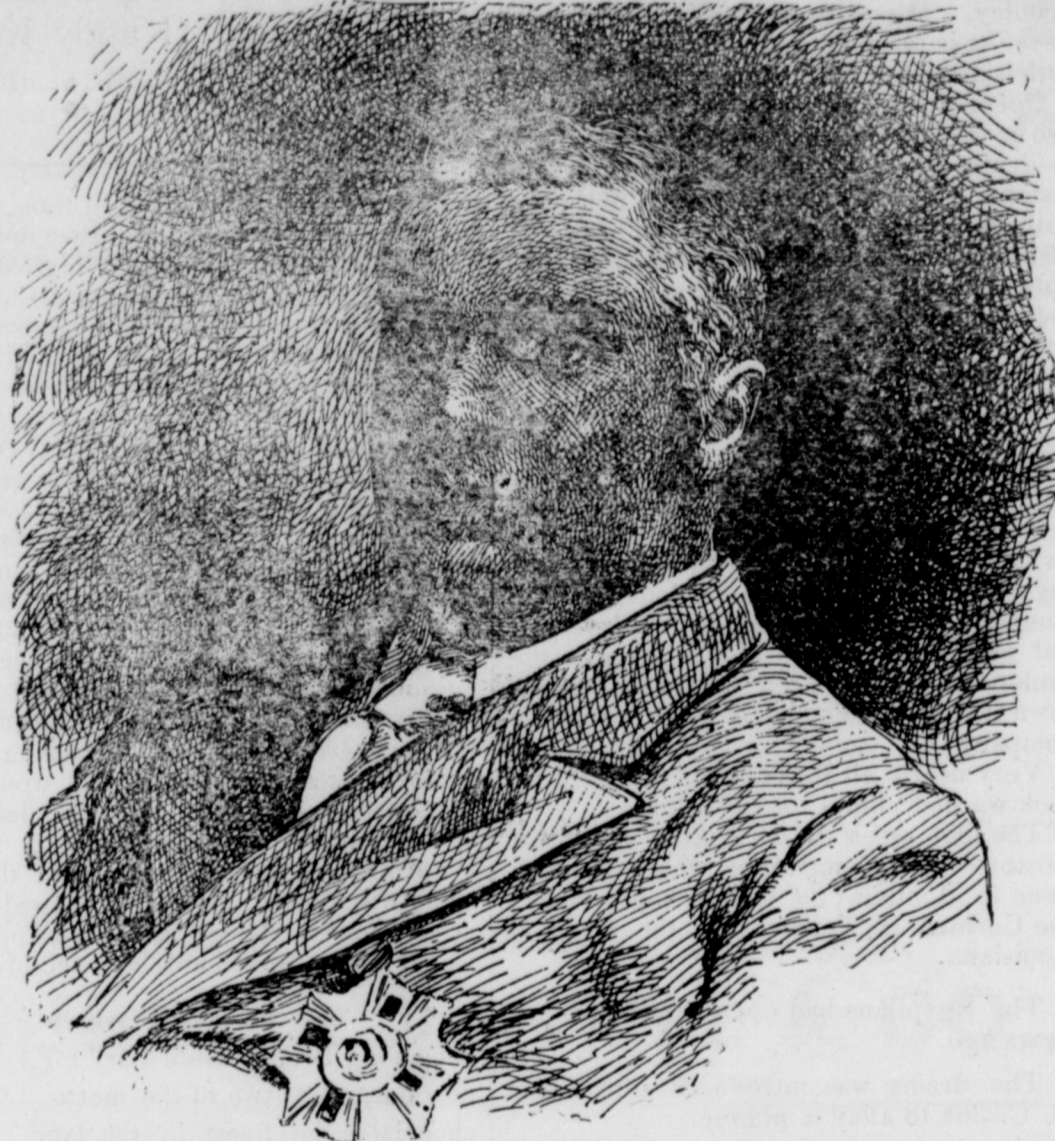
Don't catch cold, but if you do, get Munro's Elixir at once. A bottle for a quarter.

CANADA'S NEW PREMIER.

Sir John Thompson's accession to the premiership has been so widely discussed by the press and people of Canada that there seems little more to say. Without touching upon those things which by common consent have been left unsaid, that there is much in the public mind which has not been declared must be evident to everyone. That much has been said which is insincere cannot have failed to manifest itself to Sir John Thompson's acute judgment. All who know him are well aware that we are about to have "a ruler as a ruler." With one accord enemies and friends alike have awarded him a full complement of praise as to his ability. All

he has exhibited this phase of his mind, yet thousands are waiting for evidences of such a dangerous peculiarity.

For my own part, I am glad rather than sorry that our Premier is a Roman Catholic. It gives the country an opportunity to show that it has no narrow prejudices on this point. Of course it will be impossible to realize the sweet idea of the millennium as to partisan bigotry, but as Sir John steps into the high office of Premier he is hated by no one; everything is possible to him. He has youth, a grand intellect, a clean life, the first place in the nation and the possibilities which only come to the man who enters office at a critical period of a country's history, when the gran-



SIR JOHN SPARROW DAVID THOMPSON.

those who have seen him control his party and influence the Opposition in Parliament know that he is a strong man. His moderation appeals to the sense of justice, which, strange as it may seem, is not absent even from the Opposition at Ottawa. Those who have crossed swords with him know that he is a good loser. Few strong men are prone to forgive their enemies, and he does not even pretend to. His followers may as well be aware from the beginning that no matter how many diplomatic smiles may be exchanged, and how many complimentary speeches made, the members of his party must be either with him or against him. There are those who say that he is an intensely narrow man. This remains to be demonstrated. Wonderful ability may be concentrated in strangely narrow channels. No one has yet a right to say that

deur of his personality can make itself felt and the greatness of his heart attract every element to his support. The greatness of the opportunity brings attendant dangers. A small mistake may involve the most serious consequences; a lack of sympathy, a failure to recognize the attractiveness and influence of others may lead the people to suspect him of mean motives and a cold heart.

Of course religion nominally enters into everything in Canada except horse-trades. We may deplore the fact that it has too little to do with private life and too much to do with public preference. Sir John Thompson, as a Roman Catholic, cannot give as many privileges or as high places to Roman Catholics as Sir John Macdonald could do, and did. The restraints of office are in favor of the protestant majority and only those who suspect the new Premier of being a bigot who is willing to sacrifice his future and destroy his place in history for church's sake, are willing to prophesy that he will unduly favor his co-religionists.

A RED LETTER DAY.

"Progress" Newsboys Break All Recent Records in Street Sales.

Last Saturday was one of the red letter days in the history of PROGRESS. It was also a great day for the newsboys, for they broke all street sale records made in the last four months. At 9 o'clock in the morning the counter sale [was far larger than it usually is] at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and by 12 o'clock it had passed what is regarded in the office as high water mark. Perhaps the fact that a number of hustling newsboys were working for New Year's suits had something to do with the very sensible increase in the sales, but it cannot be questioned that the event of the week as described and illustrated in the paper had very much to do with the large orders which came from the city and country dealers. The list that is given below is a fair indication of the generous response the reading public gives to any special feature. All of the orders, however, are not included, for since the list was in type a number of new ones have been received and others augmented.

Table listing sales figures for various locations: Halifax, Pictou, Glasgow, etc.

NEW AGENTS.

Table listing agents for McGowan, Memramook, etc.

FACT AND FANCY ABOUT A DUKE.

Incidents in Marlborough's life now talked and written about.

The new Duke of Marlborough has just attained his majority. Under the mournful circumstances in which he was placed, there was no observance beyond private congratulations. It is understood that next year, when the period of mourning is past, he will use the occasion of taking his seat in the House of Lords to give fetes to the tenantry at Blenheim.

The late Duke (a correspondent writes) was at one time very much bored by the sound of a concertina on which a brother officer used to practise in the quarters adjoining his barracks. A happy inspiration seized the Duke—then Lord Blandford—at which he laboured diligently and defied his musical aggressor. I remember (adds the correspondent) his falling in with the band of the 85th on board ship going out to India in 1868, and playing the kettle-drum exceedingly well. It is stated that the Duke has insured his life for a million dollars in favor of his widow, in recognition of the large sums she has spent upon Blenheim.

Marlborough's first wife was Lady Hamilton, daughter of the Duke of Abercorn. When he married her he was only twenty-five years of age, and his wife was three years younger. The marriage was not a congenial one, and ended finally in the Duchess obtaining a divorce. There were four children of this marriage—two boys and two girls. The present Duchess, previous to her marriage with the Duke in 1888, was the widow of Mr. Louis C. Hammersley, of Troy, New York, and was possessed of great wealth, which was the cause of considerable commotion in the American law courts afterwards.

He was at one time understood to be on very friendly terms with the Prince of Wales, and accompanied his Royal Highness on his famous visit to India. He had the reputation of being a student, a politician and a writer. He was also an astute financier. Soon after he became Duke he sold a number of family pictures. One of these, the "Ansidei Madonna," is now in the National Gallery. It was bought by the nation for £70,000, more than three times the highest price ever before paid for a picture, and equal to more than £14 per square inch. It is by common consent one of the most perfect pictures in the world.

He shared Mr. Chamberlain's love of orchids and Lord Salisbury's fondness for science. He attended all the orchid sales in London, bought liberally, and cultivated successfully. He acquired his interest in electrical science in America, and surprised more than one professor by his knowledge as a practical electrician. As a debater his

Grace was good, and would have been better, but hesitated to "let himself go." It was his expressed intention to take a leading part in public life.

The Duke, so the story goes, did not like dogs, and when he married Mrs. Hammersley, who had a pet pug, it was decided that the animal, who was getting old, should be left behind in the States and "boarded out." Some £300 is spent annually on the dog whose home is in Philadelphia. It is, according to a local paper, bathed every day in hot milk and fed with chopped steak. It wears a plunket out of doors. Its kennel has divisions for sleeping, eating and bathing, the sides being of glass. The Duchess is written to weekly, so that the pet's condition may always be known to her. Its name is Woowoo.—Pall Mall Budget.

Would Rent for About \$450.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS.—What would the rent be of a self contained brick house, two stories without basement, in a central locality, on a quiet street, two parlors, dining room and kitchen on ground floor; upstairs, four bedrooms, front hall-room, bath room, store room. Set tubs in kitchen, hot water in bath room; house heated with hot water, good frost proof cellar, clothes presses, good yard; house plain but well finished?

ONE WHO IS INTERESTED.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 5th, 1892. [PROGRESS inquired of Architect Fairweather for a reply to above and his answer was that the rent of such a house would be about \$450.]

What They Say About Him There.

If Humphrey Price Webber has not been subsidizing the venial press of New Hampshire he has as many warm friends in the New England state as he has in these provinces. This is the way the Transcript of Franklin, N. H. abuses him:—

Price was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth, but nature endowed him with a choice variety of characteristics, so closely interwoven in his make-up, that his career on this terrestrial sphere has been crowned with no small degree of success. Webber is a unique figure in many respects. You meet him once and feel that you know him well. There is no halo of mystery surrounding his words or acts. He says what he means and means what he says. He is honorable in all his dealings, keen bright as a new dollar, possesses a wonderful memory and reads human nature like a book, and in the language of the street, he gets there with both feet. He makes friends by the hundreds and seldom fails to retain them. He meets you to-day and ten years hence he would greet you with the same open-hearted cordiality that marked his going away.

It Brings The Orders.

Messrs John Edgecombe & Sons of Fredericton write PROGRESS that they shipped a Gladstone sleigh to a gentleman in England, by the last steamer of the Furness line, the order for which was accompanied by the illustration of the sleigh clipped from a copy of PROGRESS. Messrs. Edgecombe are generous enough to admit the value of the paper as an advertising medium and at the same time to point out the fact that the Gladstone sleigh seems to be popular wherever it is seen. PROGRESS has previously noted the fact that they received orders all the way from Vancouver east from their advertising in PROGRESS and this latest one seems to emphasize the fact that PROGRESS not only covers the ground in these provinces, but has a marked value elsewhere as well.

It Sends out Many Graduates.

A paragraph in a Boston paper notes the fact that Mr. E. W. McCready has secured a position on the New York Herald. Mr. McCready was formerly city editor of the Telegraph of this city, and latterly connected with the staff of the Boston Post. Securing his present position may be well regarded as journalistic advancement, for among newspaper men the New York Herald and the New York Sun are the papers they most wish to work upon. Mr. R. G. Larsen who graduated from PROGRESS to the Boston Herald is also doing remarkably well, and it would appear if these gentlemen may be taken as examples along with many others who have left the newspapers of this city to accept better positions in the United States, that St. John is not too bad a school of journalism.

The Dummy Failed To Answer.

One of the very natural "dummies" recently imported by the Oak Hall clothing store to display their goods met with a curious accident this week, the facts for which are vouched for by one of the firm. A rough looking stranger, who had evidently been inquiring into the workings of the liquor license law in the city came round the corner of Germain street and pausing at the window of the clothing store inquired of the dummy what was the price of an ulster prominently displayed. Not receiving any reply he inquired again, and on being ignored in the same fashion he drew off and struck his dummyship heavily with his fist, smashing his face all to pieces. The firm, smart to this mutilation as ample evidence of the truth of the story.

Child Fancies.

Two wide blue eyes evaded sleep, tonight, Two lids that will not fall, disclose the light Of merry thoughts. A busy little brain Is troubled, and there comes a rain Of eager questions. The light's turned off—I raise the blind. The sky Is rich with million diamond lights, and high The harvest moon is hung. The fields are bare, We laugh and say "Dame Earth has cut her hair," We maid and I. We maid and I. But clouds are scolding off the moon to bed In surly haste. There droops a drowsy head As all the glad sky-glories disappear; "Its dark," the wee maid cries in sudden fear, "Has God turned off the stars?" Mignon.

A New Way to Mend.

Messrs Mullin Bros., of the American Rubber store left an envelope with PROGRESS this week which contained some silk mending tissue intended for quick repairs to any kind of clothing. The work is quickly, neatly, and permanently done without the use of the needle or thread. The tissue is to be placed upon the spot to be mended and pressed with a hot iron. There is no doubt that this is worth trying. The American Rubber store has also prepared liberally for the Christmas trade and its stock of goods for holiday purchasers in its line is very complete.

A Unique Advertising Idea.

Ganong Bros. Ltd. have a novel advertising scheme for their "G. B. chocolates" in their new penny "Gold Bar." Each piece of "Gold Bar" has one letter of the following motto on the wrapper, "G. B. chocolates, the finest in the land." Any person sending the wrappers containing the letters to make up this motto to the firm at St. Stephen will receive \$5.00 in gold or for two of the mottoes complete a gold watch.

The First Calgary Beef.

Mr. John Hopkins, of Union street, drew the attention of PROGRESS to some Calgary beef, in his establishment, the first that has been brought here this season. It is certainly very large and very fat. Comparing most favorably with the best western beef from the United States. "Don't forget to say that this is the Christmas season and that this is the place for mince meat" was the parting salutation.

A Novelty Cake Cutter.

Messrs. Sheraton & Kinnear showed PROGRESS this week a sample set of their Card Party Cake Cutters. These are certainly a novelty, very suitable for this season, and useful especially to those giving Card Parties. Their Wood Baskets are also worthy of mention and those ladies who are in want of something cheap and nice for Christmas should see them.

One Thing Depends Upon Another.

It is stated on very good authority that the recent agitation in favor of handing over the I. C. R. to the C. P. R. has thrown cold water on the movement to establish the Harris car works at Amherst, and that if the transfer takes place the car works will remain where they are, or at least will not go to the border town of Nova Scotia.

At Holiday Prices.

Mr. Chas. K. Cameron is advertising what remains of his large fall stock of hats at his usual low holiday prices. The readers of PROGRESS know him and his store so thoroughly that this announcement needs no emphasis. The variety and style of his assortment of hats are such as appeal to the best taste of womankind.

Look Out for the Reserves.

If some one is not holding a bushel or more Kandy kitchen checks in reserve an elegant silver service is going for little effort. The aggregate number of guesses is large but the individual number small, C. F. Porter heading with 117.

To Carleton for one Night.

The Daniel's Specialty company has been turning the people away this week again, and is keeping up its record for good performances for little money. They go to Carleton next Tuesday evening the institute being engaged for that date.

Crossing the Atlantic in 4 1/2 Days.

Singularly striking is a hint contained in a paper read before the Liverpool Engineering Society by Mr. Maginnis, in which he traced the gradual development of the Transatlantic steamboat traffic. He drew attention to the great immunity from breakdown of machinery which at present characterized the vessels of the "Atlantic ferry," although the voyage was admittedly the wildest and most trying in the world. Taking the year just passed (October 1, 1891, to October 1, 1892), although there were no less than over 1,900 sailings from each side of the Atlantic, or nearly 4,000 departures from port, in all averaging nearly 74 per week, he had only been able to trace seven breakdowns of machinery which caused serious delay, and only three total disablements. Such a gratifying condition of things even in this age of unique achievements was worthy of note. Concluding, he asked, "What of the future of this great ferry? Looking back to 1878, when the greatest horse-power then indicated on the Atlantic was under 6,000, and 30,000 was now within measurable distance, it might be taken that before many years the passage will be 4 1/2 days, as 20-knot speed was not beyond the scope of advancing improvements; and, as the future liners must be mail and passenger carriers only, there was no doubt commercial success would follow as more voyages can be made. Other builders were also now about to try their mettle, but, from the recent reports of the financial condition of some foreign companies who had built their later vessels, it looked as if Belfast, the Clyde, and Tyne would not for some time to come have to yield to other shipbuilding centres, at least so long as such things as interest and dividends are looked for.

Winter Work for Cupid.

Cupid (showing an almost empty quiver) —"Well, Hy, old boy, I've done my duty this summer. Now light your torch and get to work." Hyman—"Bless your innocent little nudity, do you imagine this summer flirting means business? Go to, Cupe, thou art mad! There be more orange flowers come of a week's good sleighing than through forty ferried days by the seashore or on the mountain."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Umbrella Fittings New; Duval, Union St.