## PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, ..... EDITOR.

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WRITERS, BUT NOT AUTHORS.

An English writer recently commented on the fact that no table waiter has ever written a book, so far as the world knows. There are men in other lines of work of which the same may be said, but the point in this instance that in no other calling, perhaps are there so many opportunities to study mankind and their ways. The waiter, to be efficient, must be a person keen of observation, with a retentive memory, and he cannot fail to learn much which the mere professional writer either learns at second-hand or not at all. Yet waiters do not take to literature, though men of almost every other occupation now and then do so with greater or less success, according to the subject chosen and their personal knowledge of it. The waiter does not take to literature, though singular to say the barber often does, and with a fair degree of success. Why the waiter should be silent, nobody knows. That his occupation is not antagonistic to men of a literary turn is shown by the success with which poor students from Harvard and other institutions of learning have very often the opportunity to do amateur waiter work at summer resorts, on the White Mountains and other places, and have gained dollars if not distinction by their labors. Some of them, within the knowledge of PROGRESS, afterwards made their mark as newspaper men on leading journals of Boston and New York. They were only amateur waiters, however. The professional has never attempted to retaliate on them by doing newspaper work in the season when travel was dull.

Yet it the waiter did take to newspaper work, the chances of his becoming an author would be very little bettered. It is a remarkable fact that the number of editors who are known as authors of books is very small, and that the tendency is for it to become smaller of recent years. This may seem strange to those who are out of the ranks, but it is easily understood by those who are in the harness. The average editor has neither the time nor the inclination to write books, or rather to write matter with a view to its publication in book form. His work is in another line, and he realizes it.

The editor who has passed through the experience of a trained newspaper man ought to be in a position to write books on a good many subjects, and to make them as readable as he makes his journalistic work. He has a knowledge of many things in nature and human nature gained in the nature of his vocation, and he should be able to tell it in such a way that people would read it. Writing is his business, and every year of his life he sends forth to the world more than would suffice to fill many books, the greater portion of which is doomed to pass into oblivion a few hours after he has written it. The even an inferior book has some chance of being remembered by the next generation, because his book keep files of papers, of those who do keep them how few read them, and of those who do read them how few know the names of the writers of the articles which attract the fancy. The newspaper man is thus devoting his energies to work which has no preaside and often forgotten as soon as read. which he rarely attempts. Why is it?

The truth of the matter seems to be that the editor who takes an interest in his work than is ordinarily possible for a book writer | within even the last twenty years, and the to gain, and that he is continually moulding I time has gone by when hard drinking and I Butler's Journal.

thought and moving his fellows to do this or that in the affairs of daily life. He aims quickly and not without results. It is his daily work and he has no occasion to strive to reach the ear of the world in any other way. Usually his labors take as much time as it is right for him to give to mental When he has leisure, he welcomes the rest, and does not seek to his burdens by going into work which necessitates protracted thought. His heart is with his paper, and his energies are devoted to making it approach his ideal of what such a paper should be. He does not want other distractions in the way of literary work, and he feels that he cannot serve two masters, without neglecting his duty, to one or the

There are journalists whose labors are limited to this or that, about a newspaper, to whom this theory may not apply, for they do not feel tied down to their work, and have abundance of opportunity to write books on anything else. With the active, zealous newspaper man, however, the case is very different. When he writes a book, he deserves to succeed with it, for he is an exceptional kind of an author.

EASTERN AND WESTERN. A correspondent asks information on the following points:

I would like you to explain to me just what it was, that caused the non intercommunion between the Roman Catholic and Greek churches, and also between the Greek and Anglican-and at what period in the history of the catholic church did these differences (or whatever they may be called) occur, and also do the Anglican and Greek churches differ much in the fundamental points of doctrine.

The division between the East and the West, the Roman and Greek churches, took place in the year 1054, up to which period the catholic church throughout the world had been one in faith and practice. A number of minor differences had led the way to a separation, but the particular point of difference was in regard to the wording of what is known as the "Procession of the Holy Ghost," in the Nicene creed. The creed originally contained the words "proceedeth from the FATHER," and the subsequent addition of the words "and the Son," was the ground of the controversy. In regard to this, the Anglican Dr. BLUNT says, "We may be allowed to believe that the dispute was, in reality, a question of mere words, and that the two branches of the one church did, and still do, hold the 'One Faith,' though differing in their mode of expressing it." The Patriarch of Jerusalem was excommunicated by Pope Leo IX, in 1053, and the Patriarch of Jerusalem excommunicated the Roman church in the following year. They have not since been in communion one with the

At the time of the separation of the Eastern and Western churches, the British church had not separated from the church of Rome, with which it had been in union from the time of the arrival of SAINT AUGUSTINE in 597. It was therefore included in the excommunication. Of recent vears efforts have been made and are still making to re-establish the communion between the Eastern Church and the Anglican. The Anglican and Greek catholic church

do not "differ much in the fundamental points of doctrine," though there are differences in usages and minor matters. It may be still further said that all branches of the catholic church, Greek, Anglican and Roman, agree in the great verities of the faith, or they could have no claim to be called catholic. The Anglican church has never excommunicated the church of Rome, and must therefore recognize its orders and sacraments as valid. A priest of the Roman communion, entering the church of England does not have to submit himself to conditional baptism and reordination, though an Anglican priest, entering the church of Rome would have to do so. The relations between the Eastern church and the church of England are friendly, and the establishment of a bishopric at Jerusalem by the latter chnrch, a few years ago, was recognized as not an invasion of territory already occupied, as the mission was solely in the interests of the English residents in Palestine and other Eastern countries. The church of England does not attempt to interfere with the established Eastern church, or to act in antagonism to it.

CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

If the increase or decrease of the number of the licensed taverns is any indication of will be in existence, but how few people a city's moral progress, St. John has improved to a considerable extent during the last third of a century or so. This year 84 retail and 22 wholesale licenses were issued, and some good people thought the number apallingly large. In 1857, however, according to a list recently shown to eminence, and is daily exhausting his vitality | Progress, there were no less than 204 to produce something which will be cast retail and 31 wholesale liquor stores in the city, to say nothing of numerous unlicensed He writes much that ought to be preserved, | venders who were not followed up as they and would be if it were in book form, but appear to be at the present time. The as the putting it in that form is something number of licenses was even larger some years later, and it cannot be claimed that the present showing is a bad one in comparison with the past. It may be that as has so much faith in the newspaper that he | much liquor is sold in the 84 shops to-day prefers it to any other medium for telling as was sold in the 204 in 1857, but it is what he knows or thinks. He is conscious hardly likely that such is the case. There that in dealing with the issues of the day has been a good deal of reform in the drinkhe is always exercising an influence greater | ing habits of business and professional men

nightly carousal in bar-rooms is consistent POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS. with respectability. Public sentiment has undergone a great change in recent times, even among those who are not total abstainers and are opposed to prohibition.

HONORING THE LOYALISTS.

Loyalist Day seems to have been observed with less enthusiasm than usual this year, and those who did not hear the sound of the nineteen guns fired Thursday morning had nothing to remind them of the city's great anniversary. There was a time when a good deal of energy was shown in the observance of the day, as second only to the QUEEN's birthday on the following week. That there is so little enthusiasm now is not due to any want of respect for the founders of St. John, but that the young men who are now to the front as active oromoters of events are not so largely of loyalist descent as they were even a score of years ago. They honor the Loyalists and admire their pluck, but they have not what may be called a family pride in the matter. Some of the lineal descendants of Loyalists now found among our citizens are, however, doing more practical work in collecting and preserving all that sheds light on the early history of the city and province. This was something which enthusiastic citizens of the past rather neglected, so that many valuable records are lost beyond recall. The men of to-day do no less honor to the Loyalists than did the men of a generation ago, but they go to work on a different basis.

SOME ERRORS CORRECTED.

The following letter is from an indignant correspondent, XAVIER, who wrote a funny story for PROGRESS, but is evidently of the opinion that it did not receive justice at the hands of the proof-reader:

Several misprints appear in my last communication render it ridiculous in the extreme. Instead of "Lolie Pat" say Holy Pat, instead of "delects me wid tree odder fellows" say "helects me" &c., (i. e. elects me); instead of "There dat Gladstone make de rool," say I here (hear) &c. There is no sense whatever in publishing misprints of this kind.

PROGRESS regrets that the errors occurred, but the publication of the corrections will enable the readers of the story in last week's issue to make the changes in their copies and read the revised version with pleasure. At the same time it may be said that a man who writes dialect stories in a handwriting which neither compositor nor proof-reader can read very plainly has no right to complain of occasional errors in it when published.

FIND SOME OTHER NAMES. The Aldermen Have an Ambition to Do

Something Foolish. The board of works reported to the

council, Thursday, on some changes in the names of streets, but the report was sent back and is likely to be considerably amended. If it is not it ought to be. One of the changes proposed is that Dor-

chester street, from Hazen street to Paradise row be called Foundry street. There is neither poetry nor sense in this, for one of the nuisances to strangers now is in having different names for sections of one thoroughfare, such as Germain street and

Another proposition which is ridiculous upon its face is that the aldermen should immortalize themselves by giving their own names to streets. They recommend that the Strait Shore road be called Chesley street, while Marsh street, wherever that may be, is to be styled Law street. It is to be hoped the board will see the absurdity of this idea, which is in the worst of bad taste. The fact that any man happens to have a majority in a ward election this year or that year is no reason why his name should be intruded upon public attention for all time. The aldermen whom it is thus proposed to distinguish ought to be wise enough to refuse any such "honor." Such a principle, if established, might lead to all sorts of charges in the nomenclature of highways to gratify the vanity of this man and that. Mill street, for instance, conveys no significance by its present name, and the council might very well call it McGoldrick avenue, while Moore street would be known as Kelly avenue. Then we should have a contest over the Barrack shore as to whether it should bear the title of Lewis or Blizard boulevard, while as there is a King street on each side of the harbor, Ald. Smith and Baxter would be in a race for

it. Then, again, the name of Cliff street has no meaning now, but as Ald. O'Brien resides on that street he might claim the right to have it called after him. Nobody can perdict what changes might be made if the aldermen once get possessed of an ambition to thus immortalize themselves. The idea should be killed at the outset.

In New Quarters.

The new quarters of the Church of England Institute and the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, on Germain street, have been put in order during the last week, and will be found well adapted to the needs of the respective organizations. The shop in front will be used as the depository of the S. P. C. K., and a large and varied stock of the publications of the society will be kept on sale.

Society Note From Upper Keswick. paid us a visit the other day and while here he had his hair cut by the town barber .-

The Organ of the Gods. In this progressive age, when love, And hate, and all the passions, glow With fire that's not of gods above, With flame that's not from gods below.

In this large age of progress, when Unsummoned lie the lazy gods, Though yet they love to study men, And watch the ends of human odds.

Now in this labor-saving age When tired out toil has had his day, The gods have learnt from modern sage To study men the easiest way.

So now, when Saturn's day comes round-The Sabbath of the god of time-Swift messengers to earth are bound From darksome depths, and heights sublime. For Progress pleases godly eyes-

Progress, delight of men and maids-PROGRESS is carried to the skies. And brightens Pluto's gloomy shades. Jove, god of lightnings, Mighty One!

With Telegraphs now lines his robe; The smiling sun-god scorns the Sun, Atlas no more supports the Globe.

The goddesses all quickly turn To columns cleped "Society," For toilettes there described they yearn, And never have satiety.

The gods who cause a lost soul's throes, And those of love, and peace, and mirth, All long to learn the " joys and woes Of places" on this sad, glad earth.

Bold, boozy Bacchus, blustering, broods On Scott's great act, and like decrees, Mars muses on the martial moods Of our New Brunswick M. P. P's.

On Progress odes the Muses muse So musingly the whole day long That they all mournfully refuse To help me with this tiresome song.

But gentle gods have told me this-That he alone is counted wise Who readeth PROGRESS, seeking bliss, Or doth in PROGRESS advertise.

These the gods love-but this I've sung Tremble not at; allay all fears; Tis true, that whom gods love, die young, But young in spirit, not in years.

But they who do not advertise, And do not for their PROGRESS pay, From Tartarus shall never rise. But dwell in Pluto's realms for aye. Sackville, N. B.

Watching.

I am watching alone by my smouldering fire, And thinking to-night, love, of thee; The shadowy pictures its light dimly shows, Reflect but thy image to me; hile the winds through the pine tree increasingly

'hile they sweep o'er the spot where the wild grasses wave. Those grasses that cover thy far-away grave-I'm thinking to-night, love, of thee.

Each lily is bending its beautiful head And they seem, in the stillness, to me. To be bowing in grief for my beautiful dead, And the bright hopes that vanished with thee. And watching the lilies their slender heads nod, They speak to my heart as they bloom from the sod, Of my lily that blooms in the garden of God: They whisper of heaven and thee.

The stars sparkle bright on the mantle of night, Like lamps of a heavenly band: The moon wraps the earth in her cold, mystic light. And silence lies over the land. see the bright stars in the dark azure sky, And they tell me I'll find thee again by and by, As they fade into morning when seeming to die-

Are you thinking, in heaven, of me? PAUL VERE.

In a Garden. A tall white lily stood in the shade All cool though the sun, so fierce, delayed; And each sunflower nodded a golden head, The lify is queen, is queen, they said.

So gay in the sun a scarlet vine grew Nor dreamed of the shelter the lily knew Softly each sunflower nodded its head, Our lily's so white, so pure, they said.

But dark in the night, a wild storm came, And low on the earth lay the vine of flame; While gravely each sunflower nodded its head, The lily, though tried, stands firm, they said. Then one there came with a gentle touch, Who raised the vine and loved it much;

But the sunflowers tossed each yellow head Our lily ne'er stooped was what they said. But the vine grew bravely neath loving care And its gay sweet leaves were everywhere; While the sunflowers owned with a gentle sigh, How never a lily had climbed so high. MIGNON. May 15th, '93.

Business on the Boom. The orders that are pouring in to the Hawker Medicine Company prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that their remedies have secured a strong hold upon the people. This is a flattering tribute to the preparations as well as to the judicious and energetic management that has placed them so fovorably before the public of the Maritime Provinces. The three active travelers of the company are now on the road, all in different sections. Mr. Percy Chestnut, who has tor many years been very well known indeed among the druggists of the Maritime Provinces, is now in Carleton County pushing the preparations in that section. Mr. Frank Wheaton, who for a long time was a popular representative of a proprietary article, well known in this province, is also in the employ of the Hawker Medicine Company and moves throughout those portions of the country which are not easily accessible by rail or steamboat. Mr. Rankin, who returned a short time ago from a very successful trip to Newfoundland, is now on the southern shore of Nova Scotia introducing the preparations. The reports from all of these gentlemen from day to day are so satisfactory that the management and the directors

Church of the Good Shepherd.

The ladies of the Sewing Circle of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville, intend holding a sale sometime next month. Rev J. C. Titcombe, who on account of continued ill health has been ordered to take a rest: before doing so he wishes to Dr. Campbell still keeps moving and raise funds to complete certain unfinished works, and to place his Church free from all debts, and will be glad to receive donations for this purpose.

YOUR SUMMER READING.

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2 Any reader getting up a club of three new subscribers at \$6 will get any ton of the books, free.

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FRONTING ON TWO STREETS.

What the New Additional Premises of Messrs. Daniel & Robertson Does for

To meet the demand for more room, required by their largely increasing trade, Messrs. Daniel & Robertson have found it necessary to add to their premises, and have, we understand, leased the building adjoining on Union street, and owned by the Jack estate. There is to be a large arched opening cut through the wall connecting the two stores. The improvement will be at once apparent on entering. Customers who dislike (and there are very many of them) stairs and elevators will no longer be asked to go to the second floor for dress goods or silks of any kind.

There is another important point in this change. It is an acknowledged fact that stores with entrances on two streets always have an advantage over those that have not. Messrs. Daniel & Robertson will be the only firm in the retail dry goods business in the city having two entrances, and their address in future will be 1, 3, & 5 Charlotte street and 166 Union street. Persons who so wish may enter store on Union street and pass out on to Charlotte street, at the same time seeing what is

shown in nice dress materials. Messrs. Daniel & Robertson are now in their 5th year of business, and everyone connected with the dry goods business of our city admit that they certainly have made a success of it. Running their business on business principles, they have gained the confidence not only of city shoppers, but hundreds of people outside of St. John who send here for dry goods. The London House retail has never been more favorably known than now, and a glance over the parcel books shows at once what an excellent connection it has.

Both members of the firm are young men who are constantly on the look out for anything new relating to dry goods; fossilized ideas are relegated to where they belong. They are thorough believers in Printer's ink as the excellence of their advertising shows, and always back it up with reliable goods sold at a moderate profit. The new premises will be open to the public on Tuesday.

On the Queen's Birthday.

The ladies of Rothesay sewing society of St. Paul's church will hold their annual sale on the 24th of May in the Sunday school room. There will be lunch, afternoon tea and high tea at 5.30 o'clock. Doors will open on the arrival of the 11.30 train from St. John.

Whitsunday at St. Mary's Church. The choir of St. Mary's Church tomorrow (Whitsunday), will be re-inforced by an orchestra of eight pieces Messrs. Morton Harrison, Stokes, Watson, J. McKay, Eddlestone, E. McKay, Thornhill and Buchanan. The service will be of a character befitting the day.