PROGRESS.

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EDWARD S. CARTER..... EDITOR.

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ST JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 23.

THE MARKET DIFFICULTY.

The management of the city market is such that a number of stall keepers demand a change. For years they have complained of the very careless way in which the market is run, and the utter disregard paid to rules and regulations. They looked to the Tax Reduction Association to make some reforms, but so far the market, where the society is concerned, runs itself. The legitimate traders see abuses, direct infractions of the regulations, committed every day, and they find that their lease of stalls does not give them as good a chance to trade and make money, as they would have if they hired no stalls, but competed in the open market with the "forestallers." In another column the direct complaints made by them are detailed, and there is not the least doubt that they have reason for talking as they do. The regulations governing the institution are antiquated. Most of those who do business there do not know what the law requires. Some never heard of the by-laws, and it is extremely doubtful if there is a copy of the market by-laws in the hands of anyone who carries on the business of a marketman. This should not be. The laws should be plain and specific and up to the times. There should be a compotent man occupyng the position of clerk, a man who will compel observance of the regulations and protect the legitimate traders from those ho may wish to do business not in a nate way. Not only is the present of affairs an injustice to the stall at it is a robbery to the city, for s the rent of stalls must be f it continu and there is a probability greatly reduced, traders may refuse to that the legitimate will lose the revenrent them and the city ror coun il's dealue. So far from the mayo. iness men! in a ing with the market as "bus. in the most business way," it is conducted, slipshod style. As the traders running itself."

Many of the 'farmers' would have a culty in telling just where their farms are located, and where their produce was grown or manufactured. They crowd out the nontryman and destroy his opportunities; they injure the grocerymen and butchers, difficulta and in return pay a few cents per day to Mc. F. L. Porrs. It is not the province of Mr. Ports to remedy the evils; he looks institutio out for his tolls carefully enough, and if of age. the city, though its council and officials is the vic neglects to conduct its affairs properly then others it it is the duty of the electors to enquire the cause. The stall keepers are determined to have the protection promised them under their leases or they will refuse to pay reat demanded till something is done to prevent the illegal practices that are now so prev-

CANADIANS SPEAK BEST.

Cassell's Saturday Journal tells, in a recent issue, what must seem to At to be a very funny story. There was once an Englishman who met a stranger while crossing the ocean. The stranger had nearly exhausted his conversational powers in praise of the river St. Lawrence, near which he dwelt, but it was not only the river which excited his pride. The Canadian asked the Englishman where he came from, and upon being informed that would have supposed that, because of his mode of talking. Here the Englishman, according to Cassell's, felt humbled, but ventured a dangerous question, asking, "Don't I speak correctly?" "That's it," answered the Canadian, "you talk too well, you talk like us!" This little anecdote is embellished by a sarcastic heading, and by one of the long-winded and stupid introductions with which English papers preface their jokes. The editors of Cassell's seem to be pretty well acquainted with the comic papers of the United States, so no doubt they are getting even with that country's jokers who serve to show that better English is spoken in the States than in England, by poking fun English than the English with much more which has for its object the prohibition of a Wednesday, April 2nd and 3rd.

eigners or descendants of foreigners out of the question, Canadians have nothing to correspond to the Hoosier dialect, or the Cape Cod dialect, or the California dialect, or that of "the mean whites" of the South, although Canada is not as thickly settled as the United States.

But surely the English as a body do not

differences in dialect in the different counties of England, the like of which is certainly not in Canada or the United States, should preclude all boasting by Englishmen. The general argument used by people who uphold that the best English is spoken in England is that the best French is spoken in France, and the best Italian in Italy. But the English language has undergone more radical change than any other language in the world. It has developed from a language which was like other languages to a language which is like no other on the face of the earth. Its being like no other tongue, however, does not mean that it is the poorest of languages. The English of the educated has lost the case-endings and the various other characteristics that made it a natural language, it is true, but its command of foreign words and ideas is illustrative of the character of the most progressive peoples in the world today. But although the English race is, when it is placed in touch with the world, a most progressive one, there are tew more conservative races than the English who are confined, so that in many of the shires of England, the language still has distinct traces of its early characteristics. But as the best English should be the new, the living English, rather than traces of the old tongue interlarded with vagaries introduced by the people of various communities who cannot understand each other, the Canadians as a whole speak far better English than the English as a whole, even laying aside cockneyism. Even among the most educated of the English people, such as the late Lord RANDOLPH CHURCH-ILL, there will be found in their speech traces of the old English which they do not honor in their spelling. Many of the leading men of England rather inconsistently say "goin," "doin," and "bein," while they "tack a stray 'g' on their doin's" when they leave the realms of orthoppy for those

All lovers of what is right and beautiful rejoiced when that leader of fashion, the Princess of Wales, condemned with no uncertain voice the docking of horses' tails. And now her husband, who is also to a very considerable extent a leader of fashion, has declared his aversion to the cropping of dogs' ears. In a letter from Marlborough House published recently it was stated that the prince has always been opposed to this practice, which he considers gives unnecessary suffering, and that it would give him much pleasure to hear that owners of dogs had agreed to abandon such an objectionable fashioo. Now, in all probability, a dog "mit bis ears cut short and his tail cut long" will probably be more of a rarity than before. Is this reform a spontaneous outburst from the prince's noble mind, or is it due to the influence brought to bear upon that mind by the nobler one of his popular consort?

Principal Fraser of the Halifax school he blind says that one of the chief es with which he has to contend v of the best years, for eduare lost. The pupils of that cational work er the school at ten years e homes the blind child rance and neglect-in (light. n something more affers fro. agreeable but ofttimes a ore perniciousover indulgence. The me st of the blind children of these province suffer physicany, mentally and morally be fore they reach the age of ten years, so Pa incipal FRASER'S suggestion that children should be allowed to enter the school at the age of six years would seem to call for the careful attention of the governments of the maritime provinces and Newfoundland.

"What if a cow was to get on the track?" was asked of George Stephenson where his locomotive had not undergone all the tests to which subsequent locomotives have been subjected. "It wad be bad for the coo," was the well known answer. But a cow which got on the track near Charlottetown this week was the cause of the complete demolition of an engine, and the throwing he dwelt in England, said that he never of nearly all its train from the track. It It is now of very handy size, and contains also bad for the train.

> The most unique prohibitive law on the statute books of any country is that just introduced into the German principality of Waldeck. It has been decreed that a license to marry will not be granted to any individual who has the habit of getting drunk; and it any one who has been a drunkard applies for a marriage license he must produce sufficient proof of reformation to warrant his receiving it.

The question of shild life-insurance, upon which such grave doubts were thrown by Mr. LABSEN in his Boston letter in Prog-RESS last week, has at length been brought at Canadian confidence. The feet is that to the notice of the Massachusetts legisla-Canadians can boast of speaking better ture, where a bill is under consideration

truth than the Americans. Leaving for | policy on the life of a child under ten years | VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

The "solid South" appears to be solid no longer. Perhaps the democrats as a bod y do not rejoice, but the United States as a body must, for the division of the south on political lines will hurt sectionalism, and the bitterness of sectionalism between North and South certainly did not end with the speak the best English, or else the best end of the war. is woefully variable. The wonderful

> President Andrews of Brown University advocates compulsory education for all children between two and sixteen years of age. The highly educated infant of the "Bab Ballads" may yet be a proof this over-zealous educational

Is our civilization a tailure? Ontario paid \$548 in bounties for the destruction of wolves last year-and the woods are reported still full of them.

It is not pleasant to be in debt all at once to three such attentive creditors as England, Germany and France, and Venezuela is finding this out.

London appears to be tasting the sweets of bossism at present. Now is the time for Dr. PARKHURST to make his promised lecture tour to England.

BICYCLES AND BLOOMERS.

St. John Ladies who Have the Garments

Ready to Wear, if Needed. There are now in the city half a huudred young ladies who possess the accomplishment of being able to handle a bicycle through the streets. Of these there are a few more than a dozen who are the bappy possessors of wheels.

Now that the season is approaching a question of grave and momentous impart is staring them in the face and when they think of it their hearts beat quickly and their nerves quiver with excitement.

It is that problem that has been solved already in most cities, the problem of wearing bloomers. It is said that one or two ladies have bloomers allamade ready to wear they are needed. Each young lady says that she will don them if the others do but no one has courageously stepped forward and proclaimed herself as the martyr who will first appear on the streets before the wondering and admiring gaze of the multitude clad in the bewitching bloomers. Some one has suggested that the difficulty would be solved it some feminine looking young men were sent out in a pair of bloomers. That might start them.

But it is certainly generally conceded that something must be done. There have been too many accidents resulting from skirts being caught in the wheel. Some of the young ladies of the city can recall some very unpleasant predicaments arising there from, to say nothing of ruined skirts. Girls, be courageous and don the bloom-

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The Arena Publishing Company of Boston has recently published several powerful novels on vital questions of the day, which have created a great deal of interest. "Zaphra, a Story of Today," by John P. Stockton, Jr., is the latest one that they have published. It shows in startling style "how the other half lives," and should, like such poems as "The Cry of the Children" and "The Song of the Shirt," prove effective in relieving to a considerable extent, by bringing to the minds of the rest of mankind, the sufferings of the poor. Professor Dryden, one of the characters, strongly resembles in his characteristics the great success of last year, Sherlock Holmes. "Zaphra" may be had from the Arena Publishing Co., at \$1.00 cloth, or 50 cents

"A Scientific Solution of the Money Question" is a title that should sell a book, as one of the greatest problems of the close of the century is that same question. Acrding to the book of that title published by the Arena Publishing Co., it is "the greatest moral, the greatest social question which mankind has ever had to consider." Mr. Arthur Kitson, the author, vigorously attacks some of the views of Professor Jevons, General Walker and other famous writers on this question. The amount of money required as payment for this interesting book is fifty cents.

The Occasional Magazine, published by Smith and Williams, Halifax, is the latest candidate for favor in an ambituous field. short stories and poems by leading authors. There is a promise of enlargement and illustration in the future.

Milburn's Magazine.

T. Milburn & Co., of Toronto, proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters, have just issued a neat publication under the title of Milburn's Magazine. It is full of interesting matter, the prime object of the book being, of course, to bring the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters before the public. A one cent stamp will secure the book.

Millinery Opening.

Manchester, Robertson and Allison announce their opening of spring millinery, including the latest novelties from Paris and London, to take place on Tuesday and Sorrow's Own.

My heart of love is sorrow's own, She walks where'er I go: Love's golden promises alone, Their shadows o'er me throw, On swiftest wing hope follows thee, Come, oh come to me.

My soul walks on the waves at night, Sobbing along the shore; Hearing the cry of the old love light, The love of forevermore. Parted oh never our hearts can be. Come, oh come to me.

Regret awakens with the day. The heart of a silent pain; A sweet voice calling far away Is in the wintry rain. But thy fond face I cannot see, Come, oh come to me.

A twilight sky and a rose red star,

Music and song's sweet tone; But ever my love with thee afar, All happiness has flown. My heart is o'er the sad voiced sea.

Come, oh come to me. The lamb bleats faint, the month is done, Wild March will soon be gone;

The storm clouds vanish one by one, But I am sorrow's own. The bright sun crowns the forest tree Come, oh come to me. Soon willow buds will move within, To new life in their tomb;

The red breast herald spring time in, And Easter lilies bloom. All nature will be glad and free, Come, oh come to me. The glory of sweet summer's breath,

The wild seas bear along; New life awakens after death, New hope is in her song. She cometh soon with bloom and bee Come, oh come to me. Pansy Porch, March, 1895. CYPRUS GOLDE.

"Lassie's Lament." Ah! laddie, I canna' quit greet n' For the hour o' our partin's sae nigh, I dinna ken how ye can lea' me Yet soon ye'll be biddin-guid-bye-Ye'r gaen awa o'er tu' water An' maybe I'il see ye nae mair, The thocht o' my ain lanely hours

Is makin' my heart feel richt sair. It's nae that I thocht that ye loe'd me I kenn'd ye'd a promise to keep, That's makin' me waefully weep, But noo-the simmer is comin' 'Twill be nae simmer-ava-

'Twill a' nae richt dour an gloomy When me braw bonnie lad is awa'. I'ts na a great while I hae kenn'd ye, But ah! I hae lik'd ye weel, An after-in-a sic a friendship Tis only the lassies can feel. Ye'r nae muckle fash'd wi' sadness

Ye hae nae regretins-yersel-

But laddie, it's aye sic a pity Ye maun bid sae lang a' sarewell. A gay weary while I'll be lanely, Wi' thinkin' an' thinkin' o' ve; An vou, wi' your ain bonnie lassie Will ne'er hae a thocht left for me But ging ! I'm no carin' to keep you There's mony a frien' to regret-

The dearest o' joys has its endin': Guid bye-but oh-dinna forget. EDELWEISS. March, 1895. The Other One.

Sweet little maid with the winsome eyes That laugh all day through the tangled hair, Gazing with baby looks so wise Over the arm of the oaken chair. Dearer than you is none to me, Dearer than you there can be none; Since in your laughing face I see

Eyes that tell of another one. Here where the firelight softly glows.

Sheltered and safe and snug and warm,
What to you is the wind that blows. Driving the sleet of the winter storm? Round your nead the ruddy light Glints on the gold from your tresses spun Clasping the withered roses still That hide the face of the sleeping one.

Hold me close as you sagely stand, Watching the dying embers shine; Then shall I feel another hand That I estled once in this hand of mine; Poor little hand, so cold and chill, Shut from the light of stars and sun, That hide the face of the sleeping one.

laugh, little maid, while laugh you may, Sorrow comes to us all, I know: Better perhaps for her to stay Under the arifting robe of snow Sing while you may your baby songs, Sing till your baby days are done; But oh, the ache of the heart that longs Night and day for the other one!

-Harry Thurston Peck, in the Bookman. Doing Well.

No matter what the prophets tell, This here old country's doin' well; (Considerin' what she's stood since fall, No matter how the people yell,

This here old country's doin' well, (Considerin' how they've jerked her round, She's doin' well to hold her ground!)

No matter how they buy an' sell, This here did country's doin' well, (Considerin' all the debts she's owin', She's coin' well to jest keep goin' !)

—Atlanta Constitution.

The Captain Survived.

An ex-captain in the merchant service. who has been very successful as an official in more than one penal institution, sometimes tells a story of an extraordinary experience that he had in one of our prisons. He had heard on unquestionable authority that a reckless criminal under his control had declared his unalterable purpose of killing him on the earliest opportunity. The captain said nothing, but the following afternoon, when he had some leisure, he sent for the man. The convict was ushered in as the captain was stropping his razor. "Ah, Jim, is that you?" exclaimed the officer. "But you needn't go, as you won't

be in my way while I'm touching myself up a bit. But, I say, can you shave?" The man replied that he had often shaved his triends. "Oh, indeed; that's all right then. I'll

just see what kind of a hand you are." With that he took his seat in a chair, handed the convict the razor, and was duly shaved. When Jim had quite finished, the captain sard-

.They told me that you were watching tor a chance to kill me, so I thought would give you as good a one as you could ask for; that was all." Jim slunk sheepishly away, and thenceforth the dauntless captain had no firmer

friend than the desperate criminal he had

No Longer Believes in it. A Dexter (Mich.) woman got so much faith in faith cures that she threw away her false teeth, expecting her natural teeth to grow in again. That is six months ago. Now her faith is cured.

THE WOES OF BOOKSELLERS.

Some of Their Customers are a Source Loss Rather Than Profit.

A reporter was in a bookstore a short time ago when a lady entered. She had in her hand a paper-bound novel.

"I'm not very well pleased with this novel," she said, "and as I only began it I wanted to know if you wouldn't take it back and give me another in its place."

"I can't take it back, ma'am," said the proprieter. You got that novel in place of another one which you said you didn't like. I have made a rule since you were in last that a book once bought cannot be taken back. I am very sorry, but I cannot afford to break my rule, and I assure you I did not make it because of your particular case."

The lady was very indignant, and declared that she would not give the bookseller her patronage again if he did not take back the volume, or at least refund her money But the bookseller was firm, and the lady withdrew with the book, saying that she had never been treated so in her life.

"I am very sorry indeed to offend a lady," said the bookseller, "and I am also very sorry to lose a lady's patronage. But what am I to do? It is true that that book was, as near as I could judge, every bit as good as it was when it was bought. But I have had so much trouble about returning books lately that I had thought it best to make the rule I told her ot."

"Now, look at this book," he continued, showing a dog-eared copy. "Isn't that enough to exhaust a man's patience? That was returned by a lady who made no excuse for returning it, and who got another book in its place. It is wonderful how many persons seem to think that a bookstore is a sort of circulating library. I have decided that I really cannot afford to encourage the practise. Now I cannot offer that book for sale again with those dog's ears on it. It was evidently wellread," said the bookseller, smiling.

Since the visit to this bookstore, the reporter has been in other ones, and has asked the proprietors if they had any trouble in regard to books being returned. One gentleman said he had no trouble whatever, with an amused smile

"I have had a good many books returned in the manner you mention," said another, "but I put down any slight loss thus occasioned as something to be expected. In fact the majority of the persons who return books in this way are among my best customers. It is only rarely that they are at all sold, and I think that in most cases they have not been read. I am referring mostly to the more expensive books, intended chiefly as presents. As to the cheap novels to which you refer, I very rarely in-

deed have one returned." After a moment's reflection the gentleman continued: "I had a copy of 'Trilby' returned by an old lady recently. She took a religious book instead of it. She said that she had heard several good people say it was a good book, but she thought it was a horrid book, and she did not want it in the house. She bought some fancy goods worth twice as much, however, and 1 was more than satisfied. She said she did not blame me in the least for selling her the

book, as I probably had not read it myself. "Some booksellers in town say that they are very much annoyed by people who come in and read books for an hour or so, and go away without buying anything. In my store nearly everyone who looks over books for a considerable while, does not go away without buying something. like to have people in the store, and if

being in the book business." "I remember," continued the bookseller, 'that when I was a boy fourteen or fifteen years of age, that I was in a book store one. day which the proprietor, a sharp-featured woman, kept in the town I lived during the days of my boyhood and my early manhood. I was looking at a book, and the woman came up to me, and nudging me, said in a very sharp tone of voice, 'Do you want to buy this book? I said no. and left the store feeling very uncomfortable. Well, a few years after that, I bought a great many books in that town. I would naturally have bought them at that store, as it would have been more convenient to buy them there than at the other bookstore of the town. But the tact was that I didn't try them at the woman's store, simple pecause of the incident of the book. It is surprising what a bad effect a little uppishness will have on a person's trade, whether he or she is selling books, or any other commodity. I vowed that if ever I kept | Coral is a talisman against enchantments. a bookstore, which was my ambition, that | thunder, witchcraft and the perils of flood I would behave very differently to people and field. A bouquet composed of diamonds, who came into my store, even if they did not buy a book, or anything else. And I believe it is the best policy."

HANDSOME MILLINERY DISPLAY. Cameron's Beautiful and Stylish Hats, Bonnett, Toques.

Millinery openi gs especially spring openings are always looked forward to with very great interest by the fair sex, who usually, if the weather be at all favorable, turn out in very large numbers to do honor to the occasion.

Thursday was Chas. K. Cameron the popular King street modiste's opening day and during the forenoon the establishment was thronged with teminine visitors. Quite ond estimate is now generally accepted,

early in the afternoon a PROGRESS representative dropped in, for a look at the millinery; the weather was so very disagreeable that but few visitors were in attendance at the time, hence there was a much better opportunity to examine and admire the wonderful creations of headwear which will adorn the fair sex until autumn in turn sends forth another stern decree and the dainty, delicate lace and flowers now displayed will give place to something equally attractive.

Mr. Cameron's display included many mportations from the very best New York. Paris and London houses. A bewildering array of hats, bonnets toques ect., were spread before the visitors admiring eyes until they were fairly blinded by the bright blaze of color the flowers which are used in abundance are very lovely this year and bring a breath of warm bright summer in their dainty petals.

An interesting chat with an attendant who thoroughly understands all such matters, revealed the fact that the present season is a unique one in the millinery world; the most startling combinations, never dreamed possible before, are made this season. And as the milliner in attendance remarked "there is such a startling combination of color this year that to wear some of the things displayed will require a great deal of courage on the part of the wearer. This comes principally in the imported work and of course on that account, if for no other reason, will be received with a certain degree of popularity. We never combined such a variety of color, for instance this really pretty toque which looks quite startling at a first glance, grows upon one; the toundation is nile green straw, the large bows which form the principal part of the trimming are also of nile green. but noti e the profusion of violets and roses: then there are the buckles and black aigrette. This pretty and very graceful black hat is from a leading London house and has been very much admired; the tips, which are quite long this year, make it quite expensive, though; four are used on it, two at the front and two extending over the back, the other trimming consists of black satin ribbon and buckles, while a cluster of half opened lovely pink roses are nestling underneath the lace lined brim. Here is something new in a widows bonnet made entirely of lisse; it is an entirely new idea in bonnets of this kind and for many reasons will be favorably received. There are many beautiful as well as startling things in millinery this year, and, as I said before, one, will require quite a time to make up their mind to some of them."

Ladies had dropped in while these interesting details were being discussed and while triumphs of foreign and home millinery were being exhibited to the representative's admiring eyes, so that notwithstanding the mixture of snow and rain which was falling a goodly number were thronging the rooms and in turn admiring the beautiful line of millinery. Progress can truthfully say that Mr. Cameron's opening was an unqualified success, in the large number of visitors who attended and in the choice work exhibited to them.

Told by the Tail.

A scientific gentleman who has been investigating the mysteries of canine langnage has practically set up the theory that a dog speaks with his tail tip. In the case ot all hunting dogs which pack together the tail is carried aloft, and is very tree in movement. There is no doubt that toxhounds habitually watch the tails of those in tront of them when drawing a covert. If a faint drag is detected, suggestive of the presence of a tex, but not sufficient to be sworn occasionally a book is soiled, I put it down to vocally, the tail of the finder is set in to one of the natural consequences of motion, and the warmer the scent the quicker does it wag. Others, seeing the signal, instantly join the first and there is an assemblage of waving tails before even the least whisper is heard. Should the day prove a successful one, tho hounds separate again and the waving ceases: but if it gets stronger when followed up, the wagging becomes more empkatic, while one after another the hounds begin to whine and give tongue and eam off in Indian file along the line of scent. When the pack is in tull cry upon a scent to tails cease to wave, but are carried aloft in full view

Occult Power of Gems.

Precious stones have always been credited with more or less occult power. According to superstition, sapphire produces somnambulism, and the wearer to all good works. Catseye is considered by the Cingalese as a charmagainst witchcraft. Moonstone has the virtue of making trees fruitful and curing epilepsy. Emerald promotes friendship and constancy of mind. Crystal induces visions, promotes sleep and insures good dreams. The Burmese believe that the ruby ripens like fruit. Agate quenches thirst, and if held in the mouth allays fever. loadstones and sapphires combined renders a person almost invincible and wholly irre-

The World's Inhabitaints.

Some interesting statistics have recently been compiled with reference to the population of the globe. Mr. E. G. Ravenstein published his computation in 1890, and it made the numbers of the earth's inhabitants one thousand four hundred and eighty eight millions. In the following year Protessor Wagner and Supin made their estimate, which was one thousand four hundred and eighty millions, and not long after M. Levasseur gave his figures, which were one thousand four hundred and ninety-seven millions. The divergence here is so slight that by common consent the sec-