

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEB. 29.

PROHIBITION NOT WANTED.

The attempt to procure a change in the present Liquor License Act is admittedly a movement which aims at prohibition in the city of St. John. The design is to make the procuring of licenses such a difficult matter that the dealers will become discouraged and retire from trade, so that instead of saloons we shall have temperance refreshment rooms and instead of whiskey and beer the people will quaff lemonade and coffee. This is a consummation devoutly to be wished, but the question is whether such prohibition will accomplish all that its advocates expect.

The saloon, in the abstract is an admitted evil, and there are few of any class who will not say that the country would be better if it could be wiped out of existence, but until it can be so wiped, out the only possible way to deal with it is to lessen its power for evil by judicious regulation. This the present law is amply sufficient to do if enforced, and the law sufficiently guards the interests of all classes. It should not be amended without better reason than has so far been given, and if the legislature does proceed upon the petition of the temperance people, the true interests of temperance will suffer more than they have since the notorious prohibitory law of 1854, when the result was that liquor was dealt out without stint and drunkenness prevailed in St. John as it never had before and it is to be hoped it never will again.

The experience in many instances where cities of any size are deprived of license is that such kind of prohibition does not prohibit. In Portland, Me., there is more drunkenness than in St. John, despite the long experience of the Maine law. Fredericton and Moncton have been worse under the Scott Act than without it, while the adjacent city of Portland, before its union with St. John, was a place notorious for the number of its liquor dens and drunkenness was the crying evil of the community.

The non-issuing of licenses in St. John will mean as bad a state of affairs or worse. There are now less than one hundred licensed bars, the majority of which respect the law in its important provisions. They yield a large revenue to the city, but quite apart from the financial consideration is the fact that they are fairly under police control. With no licenses to be issued, the more reputable of the dealers would go out of business, probably, but in their place would come the unlicensed shebeen, save that there would be five of the latter where there is now one licensed house. This was the experience in Portland, where every man who was to lazy to work and had a few dollars to purchase a jug or two of the staff, started a private bar. The number of unlicensed dens was so large that the police could not attempt to cope with them, and they were open at all hours on every day of the week. There can hardly be a doubt that St. John would have a similar experience should the legislature accede to the wishes of the prohibition element at the present time.

PROGRESS repeats its warning for the legislature to let well alone. Drunkenness is decreasing, rather than increasing in this city, the present law is a good enough one, and to change it so as to practically kill the intent of it is to court worse dangers than are possible as the law now stands.

JUDGE TUCK'S DEFENDER.

About three months ago, PROGRESS published a fairly full account of a tilt between Judge TUCK and Attorney General BLAIR in the supreme court at Fredericton. It was a very fair account of what was said on each side, but if the story pointed to anything more than another it was that the judge had lost his temper and left the bench. His tender, fair as the report of the proceedings was, was not such as to place the judge in a particularly enviable light, and it was to be supposed that no paper having His Honor's best interests at heart would want to copy the article and make the scene still more a matter of record.

On the following Monday, however, the Daily Telegraph, which rarely gives PRO-

GRESS credit for anything, copied the entire article, including the head-lines which told how Judge TUCK went out because the attorney-general was too much for him. The Telegraph duly credited the story to PROGRESS, and copied it with evident approval caring little, apparently, what Judge TUCK or his friends might think of the matter.

Since then, with the exception of quoting one or two humorous remarks made by Judge TUCK on the bench, which certainly did him no discredit, PROGRESS has not had occasion to refer to His Honor's position in any way. Last Saturday however, under the title of "Judges Spoke Plainly," an account was given of some uncomplimentary remarks made by one of the judges in the judges' room at Fredericton, in regard to one of his judicial brethren. No names were mentioned, but even had there been, the incident was not one of grave importance. Somebody, however, among the number of those who inspire the Telegraph, now one way and now another way, seems to have thought otherwise.

Accordingly, on Monday, the Telegraph came to the front with an editorial, complaining of "an attack which was made upon Judge TUCK, on Saturday, by a weekly paper published in this city." This "weekly paper" is the same PROGRESS from which the Telegraph hastened to copy a story reflecting on Judge TUCK in November last, but neither the name of that judge nor of any other judge was mentioned in the lesser incident related on Saturday last. The "morning paper," however asserts that Judge TUCK was the man meant, though it also adds that the "circumstances never took place." If it was a pure piece of fiction, as alleged, it is a singular thing that the Telegraph should select Judge TUCK as the hero of it, and by thus assuming him to be the only judge who could be capable of rude remarks about another it pays him a very small tribute indeed.

The "morning paper" goes to the length of nearly half a column in whining about "these attacks" which seem to be inspired by somebody who wants to injure the prospects of Judge TUCK for the chief justiceship. This is utter nonsense. If it were necessary to assail the judge with such an end in view there are other and surer methods of reaching him than by giving currency to humorous anecdotes such as might be told of any public man on or off the bench. The Telegraph once before, a few years ago, attempted to come to the rescue of Judge TUCK when he made an unwise after dinner speech, and it is understood that the judge's own friends hastened to put a damper on its zeal when PROGRESS proposed to discuss the matter to a finish. It would perhaps be as well for the Telegraph to subside as promptly in the present instance, especially as the only article which has been at all in the nature of an "attack" was that which the Telegraph was so prompt to copy only three months ago.]

WOMEN AT THE BAR.

There are now eight women practising law in New York city, three of whom were admitted last week. The other five have had their offices open for some time, and all of them declare that they have no lack of business. There would seem to be no reason why they should not succeed as well in this vocation as in any other. Indeed, in proportion to number they should excel the men lawyers, for a woman is not likely to choose this profession unless she has an aptitude for it, while a large proportion of men lawyers, in every country, are men who have been pitchforked into the profession because it was cheap and easy to acquire. They may make a living at it, but they never rise above mediocrity, for the reason that they were never intended to be lawyers. They have been put into the profession to please parents who want to make "gentlemen" of their sons, whether nature has given any foundation in that respect or not. As a result, plenty of good farmers, blacksmiths and the like, are spoiled and a profession is overcrowded with men who find themselves misplaced for the rest of their lives.

It is quite different with a woman who studies law. She is not drawn to it by the inducement of an easy life, nor can it give her social distinction beyond what she may already possess. She seeks the vocation because she has an aptitude for it, and so far as business is intrusted to her she is likely to give satisfaction to her clients. There is no reason why a woman lawyer should not be as successful as a woman doctor.

The women lawyers in New York are nearly all unmarried, but one of them is the mother of Assistant District Attorney DAVIS, and has become a partner of her son. Another, who has already been in practice in California, is a widow with five children. She is Mrs. CLARA FOLTZ, and it was with a view to earn a living for herself and these children that she entered on her studies. That she is a woman of unusual pluck and a spirit that must command success is shown by the fact that before she could be admitted in California she had to secure an amendment to the state constitution, and also had to bring a suit to compel the trustees of a college to receive her as a law student.

The only unpractical idea which is expressed by any of these legal ladies is that of a Miss DODGE, who says that it will be

her aim to try to discourage litigation, and who has a scheme for the establishment of a bureau of arbitration. This is all right in theory, and has occurred to a good many young men lawyers as an excellent idea, but in the rush for business lawyers must take their clients as they find them, and the jingle of the guinea does much to silence the conscience on the subject of the abolition of lawsuits. If Miss DODGE lives, practices and prospers, she will probably have more modified views on this subject a few years from now.

It might be supposed that the woman lawyer would be limited in the nature of her practice, but the New York ladies are in the field to accept whatever business may offer. They will take a divorce case or even a murder case. On this point Mrs. FOLTZ is quoted as follows: "Would I defend a murderer or murderers? Most certainly I would if retained for that purpose. I have had a large experience at public speaking, both on the stump and in the courts, and I think I will be able to hold my own both in cross-examination and in addressing the jury of the courts of New York. There is no reason why a woman should not defend one accused of murder, or any other crime, and as I have devoted much attention to the study of criminal law I feel thoroughly qualified to undertake such a case."

Success to the woman lawyer. Some day no doubt, she will make her appearance in this part of the world, and when she does she will probably succeed as she seems to have done in several of the states of the east and the west.

CURFEW IN NEW YORK.

An enterprising woman, who is a school trustee in New York city, has a curfew bill in preparation to be introduced into the state legislature. It proposes to have all children warned off the street by an evening curfew bell, and provides penalties of fine and imprisonment. Such a law in New York would be even more absurd than in St. John, where it would be bad enough, but the chances are the lady will never see it on the statute books. The Advertiser has some remarks on the subject which will be read with interest by those who have considered a curfew law a necessity for St. John. It says:

And now it is seriously and actually proposed to introduce a bill at Albany making it punishable by fine or imprisonment for children under sixteen years of age to be found in the streets of this city after 8 o'clock in the evening in winter and 9 o'clock in the summer. Assassins and burglars, of course, will be allowed the full freedom of the streets at all hours of the day and night, as usual. It is difficult to characterize the contemplated bill in fitting words. It is not only an attempt to carry the policy of paternal legislation to the point of the grotesque, but if such a bill should disgrace the statute books of this State it would work the greatest injustice. Multitudes of lads would be stopped from earning a livelihood as messenger boys, hall boys, elevator boys and the like, night schools would form a standing incentive to lawbreaking, while any child who dared to venture forth after dark in the tenement districts in search of a breath of fresh air during the summer season would be liable to become the prey of the police. The framers of this remarkable bill should have gone a step further and made childhood itself a crime.

Some well-meaning but misguided people are seemingly determined to make the metropolis, like Mexico, a good place to emigrate from. By securing the passage of a few such measures as the preposterous one under consideration they will succeed in that purpose. Fortunately all signs indicate that grandmotherly Rooseveltism has about reached the end of its tether.

The editor of the St. John Sun, who is in the habit of taking long walking tours every summer would do well to confine his pedestrianism to the Northern latitudes. They are safer for such excursions than the South appears to be. Not long ago a party of pedestrians from the North, well dressed and highly respectable in appearance, were arrested at Ocala, Florida, charged with being tramps, and a stupid county magistrate committed them to the convict farm. There they were chained to negroes and given tasks they were unable to perform. Each night for failing to do the work, they were stripped, tied across logs and flogged with rawhides. Finally they were released on habeas corpus, the judge remarking that their treatment was a disgrace to civilization. More will probably be heard of the matter, but in the meantime the possibility of ignorant justices mistaking tourists for tramps should not be lost sight of by journalists and others who prefer to walk over such portions of the country as are not traversed by the railways on which they have passes.

The discovery that by the aid of the X rays the contents of sealed letters may be read has started a Berlin chemist to invent an envelope which will be impervious to these rays. This however will not prevent her country postmaster from knowing as much as in the past about the affairs of the neighbors, for the X rays have never been a necessity in his investigations.

The first of the Easter weddings announced is that of ex-president HARRISON, who is to be married to the widow DIMICK in New York on Monday, the sixth of April. The parson has been engaged, and there is no doubt the tailor and dressmaker will be up to date with them part of the work.

It is now stated quite definitely that the English Home Secretary has decided to release Mrs MAYBRICK, who has spent several years in prison on what most people believe to be an unjust conviction of poisoning her husband.

Experiments are now making with a view to photograph the tones of the human voice. By and by things will come to such a pass that wives will use kodaks to get the sizes of their husbands' breaths on lodge nights.

BOOK AND MAGAZINES.

The life of Lincoln becomes more and more interesting with each issue of McClure's Magazine, and four portraits are given in addition to the numerous pictures in the March number. Another bit of war history is a paper by Col. John Hay on Elmer Ellsworth, who was killed at Alexandria at the beginning of the conflict. The paper is partly illustrated. A story by Kipling that breathes the breath of life into every plate and rivet of a great ship, and makes it an all but human community, is a feature of the number. Scarcely less notable are a poem, "Cy and I," by Eugene Field ("Cy" being Cy Warman); a poem by Robert Louis Stevenson, and a story by Robert Barr. Cleveland Moffitt, in a profusely illustrated article, tells how to make and fly the modern kite, which, shorn of the old-time tail, goes more than a mile into the air, and lifts men, takes photographs, transmits weather reports, and bids fair to take a hand in the making of war. Mr. Will H. Low adds a new chapter on the great paintings of the century, and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps relates how, having made her way into the leading magazines only to find that one could not live by "magazine stories alone," she wrote more than a dozen Sunday-school books.

The second number of Massey's Magazine bears out the promise of the initial number and has a fine table of contents. The frontispiece, from a painting by L. R. O'Brien is a Reminiscence of England's Navy of the past, and Mr. O'Brien illustrates a concise article on the British Navy of Today, by H. J. Wickham, late R. N. Other articles are on Venezuela and the Venezuelans, by B. Lawrence, late consul in Montreal; the Armenian Atrocities, by P. J. P. Cavan; The Transval Football, in Ontario, etc. Bliss Carman contributes a sea song and there are other readable poems and papers. The departments are well edited, and Masseys is a credit to Canada. Price 10 cents. The Massey Press, Toronto.

"Cot and Cradle stories" is the title of Mrs. Catherine Parr Trill's latest contribution to little folks literature. The book is beautifully bound, and contains a collection of short stories all written with the special object of inculcating a love for the birds, bees, and other helpless creatures. Mrs. Trill is a Canadian and the fact that she is now in her ninety fourth year will give an added interest to this, her latest book. The work of editing her copy was done by her niece, a young lady of decided literary taste and ability. Among the many sketches that the little ones will find in this charming collection are "The Queen Bees" a very gracefully told little fable; an interesting account of the different ways in which three little girls managed their garden plots, and many other tales that will please youthful readers. The book is from the publishing house of Wm. Briggs, Toronto.

THREE ALDERMEN TO RETIRE.

Vacancies in Prince, Victoria and Kings Wards for This Year. It is understood that Ald. McRobbie will not again be a candidate for Prince ward, having had enough of glory to satisfy him and more than he feels is consistent with his business affairs. The retirement of Ald. McRobbie is a matter which the citizens at large will regret, as he has been a most efficient representative and his presence at the board has been of material advantage in the city.

Ald. Law also finds that new business arrangements will demand more of his time and attention, and he also will retire from the council this year, leaving Victoria ward to find a new man in his place. As already stated by PROGRESS, ex-alderman Seaton is in the field and he now will have a much easier fight than he anticipated, if indeed he has any opposition.

Ald. Cooper retires from King's ward. He never sought the place, and he has had no time to attend to it for the last year. He has attended the council meetings on at least two occasions, and for this somebody suggests that he should have a vote of thanks.

No names of new candidates have been mentioned, apart from that of Mr. Seaton, but there is yet plenty of time for a live campaign to be inaugurated. The names of one or two possible candidates for the mayor's office have been heard, but so far Ald. McLaughlan is the only one of whom any really serious mention is made. There is a general impression that he will be to the front. This will leave another vacancy in Queens ward, but it ought not to be hard to find a good man to fill it.

Good Music in Halifax.

Bernard Walther succeeded in filling the Halifax academy of music on Tuesday evening with an audience which at the close and all through the "grand popular concert" proved a delightful gathering. Mr. Walther's violin playing was twice encored. That gentleman never fails to please his audience with his soulful vivacious work. The Halifax String quartette, consisting of the Misses Tremaine and White, and Messrs Walther and Page gave a very good account of themselves. Madame Walther was in good voice and her selections suited her admirably. Harold Russell, a son of B. Russell, Q. C., is one of the coming violinists of this city indeed he has already made a good reputation for himself. Miss Anna Manning is the Delorsat representative in Halifax and she gave an exhibition of posings which were exquisitely graceful. Some admirer sent to the stage a bouquet, for Miss Manning entrusting the tribute to the hands of H. B. Stairs. The concert was an undoubted success and created a desire for such another in the not distant future.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Love's Tender Twilight Dream. When twilight through her purple veil, Charns all the earth and sea; And whisp'ers in her welcome voice, Fond words to you and me. We love the nightfall o'er the land, The blue wave's starry gleam. But most we love the dearest heart, Love's tender twilight dream. You promised me for ever true, You were my love my own; For ever dear confiding faith, You gave to me alone. Your treasured words with me abide, Your self they fondly seem; As when in raptures sweet we loved, Love's tender twilight dream.

Your eyes were filled with happy thoughts And in your soul the rose Of love sent language to your lips, And true I eart ever know. And bright as in an angel's path, We saw our life star beam— When lovin' most we ever loved Love's tender twilight dream. That dream in robes of snowy white, Passed softly as a sigh; Across the ghost like moon white sea, Last night sweetheart to die. Our love for ever warm and true, Our parting tears must deem. The rapture still in which we knew Love's tender twilight dream. O silver twilight golden crowned, A star peeped on your brow; Sweet memories of love and tears, Are all you bring us now. My white rose sweet no more you see, Walk by the green leaf stream; But love immortal has the light, The life of your sweet dream.

Eery Head West.

She was so bright, She was so bright, She was so bright, She was so fair, She was of all the world so dear, How could I choose but linger here! She filled my eye and charmed my ear! That was love's morning tide of bliss, With many a meeting heart to heart; But Oh! love's anguish—'tis this— To kiss our last, and then depart!

She was so bright in that glad day, With such a grace her charms she bore, How cold I bear to turn away! And look upon her face no more! Ah, who could so blindly love! Felt we no madness in the thrill? Nay, 'tis the flowery band we wove, I thought no wrong, I dreamed no ill.

But there was that I do not know, Who came to seek in her a wife; There was the bond—O world of woe! That bound her to another life! How dared I bid her linger still! Nor all her fatal charms repel? To clasp her were a deed of ill; Yet death seemed in the word—Farewell!

She was so bright, she was so fair! How well she crossed the sea is gone, How can I linger musing here? Our blissful hours went gliding on? On every grove shall seem a bill; Since love's green leaf must fall so soon; And, since her face is not my light, In vain the beams of sun and moon.

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Well—it was long ago, And the leaves in the woods are falling, As we wander to and fro, With many a change in our hearts, I know; But still I can hear you calling. —London Sun.

Song. Joy came in youth as a humming-bird, (Sing hey! for the honey and bloom of life!) And it made a home in my summer bower Where the honeysuckle and the sweet pea I sver (Sing hey! for the blossoms and sweets of life!)

Joy came as a lark when the years had gone, (Ah! hush, hush still, for the dream is short!) And I gazed far up to the melting blue Where the rare song dropped like a golden dew. (Ah! sweet is the song tho' the dream be short!)

Joy hovers now in a far off mist, (The night draw on and the air breathes snow!) And I reach sometimes with a trembling hand To the red tipped cloud of the joy-bird's land. (Alas! for the days of the storm and snow!) —Sophie M. Almon-Hensley.

Rewards to Engineers.

Is Life Worth Living? Is life worth living? Yes, so long As spring revives the year, And hails us with the cuckoo's song, To show that she is here; So long as May of April takes, In smiles and tears, farewell, And windflowers dapple all the brakes, And primroses the delf; While children in the woodlands yet Adorn their little laps With daisy-chain their caps; While over orchard daffodils Cloud shadows float and fleet, And crocus pipes and lavender trills, And young lambs buck and bleat; So long as that which bursts the bud And sweets and tunes the rill, Makes springtime in the maiden's blood, Life is worth living still. —Alfred Austin.

PETITCODIAC.

FEB. 26.—On Friday evening there was a surprise party at the residence of Mr. Brown, "Elmwood Farm" for Mrs. Brown's sister Miss Curry. There were about fifty invitations and it was much enjoyed by all.

On Saturday evening Mrs. Belyea gave a party for her daughter, Tiny. Those present were: Alice Keith, Edna Trites, Katy Fleming, Ella Blakey Laura Fowler, Katy Fairweather, Messrs. Robert Trites, Allison Jones, Gordon Emmerson, Fred Lawrence, George Fowler, Arthur Fairweather and Stephen Pascoe. The party was very much enjoyed and music being the amusement.

Mr. B. A. Trites was in town Saturday, the guest of Mr. D. L. Trites. Mrs. Emmerson of Dorchester was here and spent last week with her son, Judge Emmerson. Mrs. F. W. Emmerson was in St. John last week. Miss Lena Keith is in St. John, the guest of Mrs. C. A. Stockton.

Miss Curry of Hillsborough is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Brown. Rev. Mr. Saunders of Elgin occupied the pulpit of the baptist church on Sunday last. Mr. Lowery, who has been ill for the past week is out again.

Mrs. Smith of St. Martins is here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Herritt. Mr. Fred Moore was here on Saturday last. Miss Agnes Melvin, who has been spending month at her home, returned to Boston on Friday. Last Wednesday there was a very pleasant sewing party at Rev. Mr. Brown's about fifteen were present.

Miss Annie Webster, who has been spending a month with friends in Sussex, returned to her home Saturday. Mr. Sherwood of Salisbury was here and spent Sunday in town at the home of his mother "Norton Villa."

HAMPTON.

FEB. 26.—Mr. J. Pope Barnes of St. John spent Sunday in town at the home of his mother "Norton Villa."

Mrs. George M. Young who has been quite ill for the past few weeks is improved and will be able to go out in a few days. Miss Nellie Godson is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Evans, Maplehurst.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gilchrist spent Sunday at Ravenwood, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Phild Pavers. Mrs. Noah M. Barnes who was last week visiting Mrs. Wm. Hayward at St. John returned home on Saturday.

Mr. Thomas Blair of St. John spent Sunday in town with Mr. and Mrs. J. Ernest Whittaker. Mrs. Geo. L. Taylor and Mrs. R. W. Gass went to the city on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Titus of Bloomfield spent Sunday here the guests of Mrs. Titus's father, Mr. T. A. Peters.

I hear that Miss Annie L. Barnes intends to remove to Boston, where she will reside in the future. Miss Barnes will be greatly missed in this community. Mr. A. J. Sproul has returned from his trip to the Miramichi.

Miss H. Langstroth was visiting her brother, Mr. Wm. Langstroth, last week. Mrs. E. L. Wittaker spent Friday and Saturday with friends in the city. Miss Hallie McEivry of St. John was the guest of Mrs. J. M. Humphrey last week.

Mr. F. Taylor of Moncton was in town on Saturday. Miss Eva Ritchie is visiting friends in St. John. Mr. H. A. March spent Sunday with friends here. Miss Ella Jordan was visiting Rev. E. Evans at Lakeside last week.

Mr. Harry McArdy of St. John was in town over Sunday. —I. O.

Persons who intend purchasing cycles during the season of 1896, will do well to read the advertisements in this and following issues of Messrs. E. C. Hill & Co., Toronto, who have decided that instead of sending travellers through these Maritime Provinces to appoint agents they will sell their goods direct to the riding public and purchasers at agents prices with the double object of doing at once a fair share of the Eastern trade, and of more thoroughly introducing their cycles. Their goods are known in the West to be at least equal to the best lines offered, and no firm have a better reputation amongst wheelmen for fair dealing, and supplying good reliable machines. Their offer affords a grand opportunity of obtaining excellent goods at exceptional prices, and prospective purchasers should write them for their catalogue and terms. We understand that any cycle will be shipped C. O. D., subject to examination before purchase, upon receipt of the sum of \$3.90 to cover express charges in case of goods not being taken, and in token of good faith. The following gentlemen are a few who have already purchased cycles from them and will be glad of an opportunity of giving information as to the satisfactory methods of the firm and the quality of their goods:—L. M. Jewett, Rev. J. W. Manning, St. John, N. B., Isaac Burpee, Fredericton, N. B. The fact that the senior member of the firm E. C. Hill, has been President of the Canadian wheelmen association and Harry H. Love the junior member was elected to the captaincy of the Toronto Bicycle club during 1895, is sufficient to show the reputation of the firm in wheeling centres.

Suggestion from Nova Scotia.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Reading the account of the excellent financial year of the Dominion Atlantic, the question again arises in my mind are we as just to our resident rail-road men as we should be?

I think not, and so wish, through the medium of your paper, to congratulate our officers of whom Kenneth Sutherland is the manager, ably assisted by Mr. P. Watkins and others, on their successful management of the road. We think as the burden falls upon their shoulders, and they cope with the difficulties—they are many—so should the praise be. I am afraid as a travelling public we should come to grief if we were left to the half yearly trips of the general manager. We would suggest if all credit is to be taken by him, that he, Mr. Campbell, take up his residence among us and take the bitter with the sweet. Until he does so he is only to us a figure head while Mr. Kenneth Sutherland and staff is the power that operates the road.

NOVA SCOTIAN.

Women's stays are made to the value of \$2,000,000 every year in Paris and \$10,000,000 in France altogether. At birth no infant can see. It requires two or three weeks for the sight to come into full operation.