### PROGRESS.

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

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# ST JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, JULY 11

THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

The resignation of SIR CHARLES TUP-PER and the invitation extended to Hon. WILFRED LAURIER to form a government has been the event of the week in Canada. Rumor has asserted that Mr. LAURIER has his cabinet about completed and that it will include the ablest and most preminent | the relations between ether, electricity, men in the provincial as well as the federal field of politics. There does not appear to be much doubt but that the leaders of the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia governments will lend Mr. Laurier their valuable assistance in forming his government. Messes BLAIR to content himself, highly esteemed as it and FIELDING have been at the head of may be by others. His modest estimate affairs in these provinces for a long time and of his own work recalls Sir Isaac Newthey must have the assurance of important | TON'S well known saying: "I do not know port tolios in the new administration to in- | what I may appear to the world; but to duce them to resignand accept offi e. myself I seem to have been only a boy They will be among the ablest of Mr. playing on the sea shore and diverting LAURIER's lieutenants and will not only bring much valuable experience to the council board but much strength from their respective provinces. They leaders in every sense of the the word and with Hon. L. H. DAVIES from Prince Edward Island will ably represent the maritime provinces,

## INSURANCE AGAINST FRIGHT.

A prominent English Railway Company has recently been the unsuccessful defendant in a suit which has created intense interest among persons and corporations, in this country as well as in England, who are concerned in the business of accident insurance. The railroad corporation referred to, insures its own employees against accident. A signal man took out one of these policies by which the company agreed to pay him two hundred pounds, to be paid at the rate of one pound sterling a week until it had reached the amount named in the case of permanent disability; and in that of temporary ir jury a pound a week for not more than one year. In the policy it was particularly stated that the insurance was absolute "for all accidents. however caused, to the insured in the fair and ordinary discharge of duty.

Shortly after the insurance was in force the signal man was on duty one day when he noticed something wrong about an ex p ess train as it approached his box on its way to London. The truck of a Pullman car had broken and sparks and fire were flying out from it and the safety of those on board was greatly endangered. The man became very much alarmed but by signal succeeded in stopping the train within a short distance of his box. The shock to his nervous system, due to his fear that a dreadful accident was about to happen, was too much for him and was many months before he recovered from the fright. He was utterly incapacitated for duty and subsequently brought suit upon his accident insurance policy, and re covered a pound a week for the forty three weeks he suffered from the peculiar tem-

porary injury, The company carried the matter to the Court of Appeal and that tribunal has just rendered a decision denying the defendants application for a new trial and sustaining the verdict in favor of the plaintiff, the members of the Court fully agreeing that the accident was one to which the policy applied. The decision seems reasonable and fair enough, for the plaintiff was injured by the shock to his nerves; not by his own act but by the state of the train, and in the place appointed for the performance of his duties. The railroad con. pany purpose carrying the case to the House of Lords.

Many thousands of young people assembled at Washington this week to take part in the great Christain endeavor convention which opened there on Wednesday evening. There is perhaps a difference of opinion as to just how far this organization serves the particular interests of the various denominations to which the members Only those, perhaps, who have attended with disfavor and, among other things contempt and hatred with which even the criticised, as an association that cultivates smallest child regards everything Engbelong. In some churches it is regarded

ra her than promotes definite and earnest | the teachers, but very often encouraged as religious work. However this may be there true patriotism and loyalty. The American be no doubt that the society is a valuable conservative force in society at a time when destructive influences are working so widely and insidiously. Its aim is not to teach religious dogma but simply to arouse religious enthusiasm as workers who wear different denominational badges, but are united in a common work and inspired by a common sentiment. The members are taught fidelity and instructed

to think of duty first of all. That is decidedly an old tashicned doctrine but it is a scund one and never likely to be superseded by much wiler one even in this very wise age. It makes good citizens of all who give it heed and saves them from contamination by the demagogical and diabolical influences prevailing, whose tendency is directly toward the destruction of christian civil zation. The pestilent socialist and other agitators of the future will not come out of the rank of young men and women who have been in the moral atmosphere surrounding the Christian en-

In a speech made recently in reply to congra'ulations offered at the jubilee of his first appointment, as professor of natural phi'osophy in the university at Glasgow, S'r WILLIAM THOMSON, Lord KELVIN Said. "One word characterizes the most strenuous of the efforts for the advancement of science that years: that word is failure: I know to more of electric and magnetic force, or of and ponderable matter, or of chemical affinity, than I knew and tried to teach my students of natural philosophy fifty years ego in my first session as professor."

Sir WILLIAM is not the first nor the only great man whose work has been insuffi .ient myself in finding now and then a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary while the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me." No mar, or woman with lofty ideals ever attains them to his or her perfect satisfaction and it is truly comforting to the humbler laborers in the field of human effort to know that the greatest minds have been oppressed

by the same sense of failure.

The death of Sir John Pender occurred a few days ago. In the history of sut marine telegraphy his name merits a place equally honorable with that of CYRUS FIELD. He was one of the first subscribers to the original Atlantic Cable Co. and in spite of the failures of the early Atlantic cable he had a firm faith in the ultimate success of the project and continued to give it substantial aid from his own purse. The critical moment in the prospects of the Atlantic company was reached when the cable parted in mid ocean about thirty years ago. In view of repeated failures and the project having been thoroughly discredited it seemed useless to make any appeal for aid. It was then that Sir John PENDER proved himself the man of the hour by giving his personal guarantee for the quarter of a million sterling necessary for the purpose of reconstruction. The new; cable was successfully laid in 1866. It-would perhaps be an exaggeration to say that but for this man submarine communication would have remained unaccomplished but certain it is that it would have been greatly delayed, possibly a generation and his services can be bette estimated by imagining that for the past twenty five or thirty years the world had been obliged to jog along without that communication which flashes the doings of widely separate countries to each other in the twinkling of an eye almost.

PETER WHEELER'S confession was as startling, almost, in its suddenness, as was the crime for which he will die in September next. From the moment of his arrest WHEELER has been the calmest of any one connected with the case, and his repeated assertions of innocence were made in a manner that led many to think, that perhaps, after all, he was a victim of circumstances. He received the death sentence with a courage, that, in the light of his confession, must be regarded as the bravado of a villian; and expressed the hope that ere the sentence could be carried out the true murderer would be found. A few hours later his confession, with its revolting details, was given to the public. That WHEELER did not tell the whole truth can be easily seen, though there is no doubt he will do so before the day of his execution

Mr. SAMUEL PLIMSOLL is endeavoring to make the rising and future generations of the United States of America look upon England and the English with more friendly eyes. Mr. PLIMSOLL thinks that the school books are responsible for the trouble, and he is to a certain extent right. American schools can fully appreciate the the youthful craving for social excitement lish; and the feeling is seldem rebuked by to the attractiveness of the landscape.

can histories are one long boast from start to finish. Mr. PLIMSOLL has a herculean task before him in erdeavoring to combat this anti British fe ling for it is one of the oldest and strongest of American institu-

Though fate has long been adjudged as very fickle, it cannot be denied that she often does the work of justice. A case in point comes from Louisiana near which city lives a gentleman who boasts creole ancestry and thinks the good things of this earth are his by right of li.th. The gentleman who is a bachelor, had once a handsome fortune but he went a lively pace, and on the sunset side of life, has encounted the woes and griefs that invariably hunt out the victims of fallen fortune. His housekeeper seems to have had a firm idea that ell other men taper off from the bachelor overwhose establishment she has for many years held undisputed sway. Last winter the invested in a lottery ticket and in a burst of confidence told her employer what she had done. Though he professed to chide her for her folly he watched the returns closely; and as may be imagined was considerably surprised to find that the number she had slown him some weeks before had won the capital prize. He married the widow out of hand, and shortly after the nuptials were ever enquired for the lottery ticket. A second and more startling surprise awaited lim when he have made perseveringly through fifty-five learned that, discouraged by his words when she told him of her venture, she had sold the ticket to the grocer. There is no doubt that the last state of the man was considerably worse than the first.

> Throughout New England many cotton mills are being temporarily closed. This closing is attributed by some of the Protectionist papers whose zeal outstrips descretion to the effect of the WILSON tar.ff. It is conceded by high protectionist authority that the cotton schedule of the WILSON tariff is the best that the government has ever adopted. The calamity shri kers are having a delightful time of it.

> BEAUTIFUL DUCK COVE. Its Natural Advantages as a Summer Resort Described.

New Brunswick has many pretty summer resorts, some of which have more than local fame, judging by the numerous visitors attracted from the United States and the Upper provinces, who come with the earliest breath of summer and linger until the breezes of autumn warn them it is time to be on the move again. Year after year those in search of rest, pleasure, or novelty, are on the lookout for some place that is most likely to meet their requirements. During the last few seasons New Bruns. wick has widely advertised her charming summer resorts, and as a consequence they are yearly thronged with the best class of visitors.

Until this summer one of the prettiest of these places, Duck Cove, was simp'y a spot for private picnic parties, and daily the shore was thronged with those who sought to escape for a few hours the heat, confusion and rush of city life, and at the same time be within easy walking or riding distance of home. Duck Cove filled every requirement and those who went once were so favorably impressed that they kept on going throughout the summer and upon each occasion came away delighted with the facilities it afforded for such cutings.

In natural attractions the "Cove" is unrivalled in the lower provinces. It is beautifully situated on the Bay of Fundy about three miles from St. John, and from every point some spot of historic or romantic interest meets the eye. To the southeast is Partridge Island on which is the lighthouse, quarantine, and signal stations on the island are pretty tree shaded walks about half way between it and the Cove is the breakwater and one or two tiny islands. A place of interest on the south is Sheldon's Bluff, a great rugged point running out into the sea, which is reached by way of the beach, or a pretty walk over the hills. Near this Bluff is a requisite of every properly equipped beach, a "Smuggler's Cave," with its full stock of guaranteed wild and weird legends for the benefit of the romantically inclined. This particular spot has an added interest when it is known that it has been immortalized in a famous English novel; it is one of the show places of that part of the country. In close proximity to the 'Cave' is Pirates Glen' which no doubt takes its name from some gruesome exploit of the famous Captain Kidd S. award from the Bluff is Mahogany

Island, seven miles from the city, a delightful trip on a fine day. The bathing facilities at Duck Cove are

excellent, and this combined with its many other advantages, will no doubt in a short ime make it one of the leading sea side places in New Brunswick. Mr. D. R. Jack has built five pretty and comfortable seven roomed cottages at the

'Cove" this season, and all are occupied;

so that the pleasure reekers of a day, are

not the only ones who enjoy its beautiful scenery and clear bracing sea air.

Trains of the Shore Line Railway pass the Cove daily. A line of busses makes several trips to and from the city for the accomodation of visitors and cottagers, while for those who are fond of walking there is a charming road which goes past the Martello tower on the way to the Carleton VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY Inspiration.

She breathes the air of realms divine, And cloudless skies afar; Etherial as the rays that shine, In every boly star. Seraphs in sweetest hymns confess,

Where golden temples gleam; Her saintly face the angels bless, In love's celestial dream.

What marvel one so fair as she In that life giving clime; Should on the earth all honored be The lovliest of her time. That in those jewelled walls of light, Immortal beings long; To meet her on their mansions bright, And teach her love's sweet song.

If in a sad despending hour-Of doubt, my soul must cry; O say it is for her my flower, I agonize and die: Let no dark night her sweet dreams mar, Or grief her sunshine leaven, For such as she on earth there are Some souls baptized in heaven.

She breathes the air of realms divine, Reflecting in her eyes; Love's language in a mystic sign, To me a sweet surprise. My soul responds with inward fear, Lest I unworthy prove; To have the heart of one so dear,

To that high heavenly love. On that pale brow in beauty still, My lute's enchanting strain: Awakens at her conscious will That light of heaven again, How pure it seems, the lily clad, In dress of spotless white; Sings in its anthem gay and glad, She is my soul's delight.

O none who walk that pearl clear sand, Beside the white throne sea; The sweetest in that Eden land, Compare my love wite thee. My spir t flies thine own to greet,

I follow it apart; To tell thee this my treasure meet, And clasp thee to my heart.

She breathes the air of realms divins The flower angels know; What flowers most our minds refine There best for her they grow. Their ssphodels and lilies sweet, In heavenly vales serene: In fragrance to my heart repeat.

Thy name my sweet Laurene. CYPRUS GOLDE.

Laurel Wood June 1896.

The Castle Near the Window Seat There's a castle near the window seat, a castel mad of wood, Where dwells full many a wondrous wight, some very bad, some good. Gulliver, who Once sailed afar on the broad salt sea; and there's

And next to them lives Robin Hood and all of his merry band, With his little namesake, Riding Hood, upon his strong right hand : And tunny old Don Quixote, too, lives 'way up there with these,
With his pattered helmet on his head and tin cap

On the lower floor is a fairy store-Titania and her fays.

An i Brownies by the dozens who are pranking al And Cinderella lives near them, with her good ole fairy friend, And close to her Aladdin dwells, with stores of gold

Hop-o'-my thumb lives up there, too, and Jack with his bag of beans.

And Alice of the Looking Glass, with her queer old fussy Queens;
And all the Barbers dwell therein, of the old Arabia Nights.

And strewn about are heroes of at least a thousand

'Tis a wondrous band of persons grand that nursery With fearful beasts, and fearful birds, and witches too, and scoids; And you'd almost think it would frighten me know, when I go to bed, That all these creatures live so close, almost at my very head.

But it doesn't, you see, for I am King, and I hold the castle keys; Not one can stir from his settled place within unless And, after all, they are safe enough, in spite of their wicked looks. For the castle walls of which I speak make the case where I keep my books. Carlyle Smith.

After Death.

I sometimes linger o'er the list Of friends I lost in other days, And still the question with me stays— "When I am gone shall I be missed?"

I doubt if others think the same, Or even wish to share my thought— That men were foolish who have sought To leave a never-dying name.

When thou hast run thine earthly race Thou wilt not "leave a world in tears,"
Nor will men come in after years
To view thine earthly resting place. Thy poor remains will rest as well,

Thy spirit will be no less free, Although it is not thine to be A Milton or a Raphael.

Fret not thy elf, but heaven thank
If all the good that thou canst do
May be so doe that only few.
Need ever knonw thy place is blank.

Be thankful if but one true heart Shall feel for thee the moment's pain— Ere it can say. "We meet again"— Of knownig what it is to part.

One loving heart thou mayest crave, Lest all thou caredst for on earth Should seem to have no lasting worth And end forever in the grave. Cne faithful heart beneath the sky, In which to leave a seed of love, To Blossom in a world above And bear a fruit which shall not die.

I Wonder Why. I wonder why learts change so carelessly. Forgetful of the fires they have set

C. J. Bodenn.

Aglow in other hearts.
Forgettul of the trembling lips once wet
With dew of kisses. I wonder why it comes—forgetfulness— To steal away the loyality and truth. That once was glorified. Leaving alone a formless shadow—ruth For these forgotten.

I wonder why we cannot earnestly nmand our loves as we command our lives And pure it sweetly true.

The love remains to him who truly strives grow in constancy.

I wonder why we never know ourselves-Can never look into ourselves and see The hidden s rings that wait A magic touch to burst forth mightily And 'whelm our startled souls.

I wonder why once earnest vows enshrined Within the inner temples of our love, Grow faint with lasping time.

Like echoes from some whisp'ring voice above The far off floating clouds—
I wonder why!

The Bellevue Convent, Quetec, has selected and purchased a Pratte Piano for the use of its advanced pupils.

Bargains in Wall Papers at MoArthur's King, St.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# ABSOLUTELY PURE

TO INVESTIGATE BANKS CONDUCT. Ald. Hubley Leads the Onslaught Against the License Inspector.

HALIFAX, July 9 .- Again the city council has spent a field night over Inspector Banks. Ald. Hubley led the onslaught against the inspector and he did it with heroic outspokenness. The alderman tried to have an ultimatum given to the inspector to do his duty or get out in the case of the "single-tax license holders," as some one cal's those who are selling on the documents to which the signature is unat'acked.

The alderman was unsu cessful in this, and besides had to endure the taunt that Banks was the nominee of the temperance people, and that he himself had worked and voted for the new inspector. Ald. Foster said he could not lift a finger against Banks, for that official had teen put in office by the temperance people. Ald. Hubley defended bimself against the charge of supporting and voting for Banks, saying that he never trusted him and that his vote was only given because he thought that possibly Banks would be some improvement on his predecessor. Ald. Hubley's perseverance was rewarded, however, when he secured the passage of a committee to investigate Banks' discharge of his official duties. Here are tle names of the six men who will sit in solen n conclave over the case of "Havelock H. Banks, chief inspector of liquor licenses:" Ward 1-Ald Geldert; ward 2-Ald. Butler; ward 3-Ald. Lane; ward 4-Ald. Hubley; ward 5-Ald. Eden; ward 6 -Ald. Creighton. Poor Banks; his friends and his foes alike are apt to hit at a targent!

fax who seems to have a particular enemy, and that man is Chief O'Sullivan, the enemy being a no less redoubtable personage than Alfred Whitman, tarrister. The estrar gement between the two grows out of the case of one Charles Stern, a New York alleged defaulter, who some months ago was arrested in this city. Three claims were made against him under capias after his release on the criminal charge. The lawyers spent days and nights trying to reconcile conflicting claims, and two of them blame Whitman for not allowing the whole matter to be amicably settled [wi h comparatively small loss to Stern and with mutual benefit to themselves and their clients. In the course of those negotiations chief O'Sullivan was appointed trustee for Stern's wealth. By virtue of that office O'Sullivan was given certain papers in the case. Whitman, it seems, refuses on the ground that he has already shown them to him twice, and that his too valuable to spend it another exhibition. Whitman claims a right to see the papers because he says the chief holds them as a public official. The official refuses, on the ground that he holds them not in any manner whatever as Chief of Police, but solely as a private citizen who was asked to act as trustee. The chief chillenged Whitman to subpoens him in court and have him ordered to produce the papers, but that challenge the barrister ignored, preferring rather to write a letter to the city courcil lodging a complaint against the chief in the matter. The subject has been referred to the police commission to look into. Whitman may possibly, in consequence be near a third inspection of the papers, and again he may be far, though yet so near. Any one interested, it seems, except Whitman, can see the papers for the first time whenever he likes to ask the privilege.

GODFREY PAYZANT'S BEQUESTS. He Leaves Princely Legacies to Various Baptist Institutions.

HALIFAX, July 9 .- The will of Godfrey P. Payzant, of Windsor, president of the commercial bank, contains the most munificent legacies that have been made in this province for some years. Mr. Payzant at the sge of 85, had accumulated an estate valued at about \$700,000, made in shopkeeping in Windsor years ago and by judicious investments since, coupled with economical habits of living. The snm of \$100,000 is left to Acadia college \$1,000 to Acadia seminary; \$1,000 to the church at Windsor Plains; \$6,000 to the church at Chester Road; \$800 for four Sunday school libraries; 1,000 (ach to the British and Fcreign Bible Society, Baptist Home mission Board, and Baptist Foreign Mission Board, \$20,000 to the town of Windsor for an hospi'al, provided a like sum is given or raised within seven years. This makes a total to charities of \$130,800 truly a roble monument to one of Nova Scotia's merchant princes.

This well shows that Mr. Payzant did not allow tamily troubles to influence him or prevent him from doing what was right at 9.30 a. m. with his money. It is known that his ticular the happiest; years ago he met a lalong the river.

surprise in his comestic circle which cost him some \$25,000 to settle. His sonin-law now receives only \$10,000, but his only daughter is given S50,000 besides real estate. His widow receives \$50,000. The talance is given to other relatives and cornections, the bulk going to grandchildren and nephews. Mr. Payzant's memory will lorg be kept green at Acadia college, ard in the Baptist church, on account of his noble benefaction to the cause of education and philanthropy.

The contrast is marked between this will and that of Bennett Smith, another Windsor man who died a few years ago worth three-quarters of a million dollars. Payzant and he lived side by side almost for half a century; their marner of life was similar, and their methods of business much alike. But Mr. Pay zant gave back to the people, from whom his wealth was taken, over \$130,000, while Mr. Smith left barely a dollar in that way. Not only did Bennett Smith leave nothing to render his memory fragrant in the community, but he tied it up to prevent, as far as possible even his descendants getting the immediate ate good of it. One of his sons-T. B. Smith was cut off with a pa'try \$20 a month, while the estate was thed a motion authorizing the Mayor to appoint up as the "Bennett Smith estate." so that it could not be divided for about forty years, or until his grandchildren sons of John aud Charles Smi h, came of age. One document was a will which will leave the world the better because Godfrey P. Payzant lived in it. The other benefits no one but two sons and the grandchildren of Bennett Smith. The one benefactor will long be remembered with loving gratitude by his countrymen; the other will soon te forgotton except by those who think of an immerse but comparatively unpatriotic, unphilanthropic bequest.

Purcell's Church Music.

In Purcell's great church music, which is far better known than his secular work, he is still full of respect for his words; he is also still dramatic. but dramatic with a difference. He was far too great a man not to see the fine distinctions, which foolish people nowadays are apt to ignore, between sacred music and secular; far too great not to realize that although sacred music must excite nearly all the emotions excited by secular music, or it becomes formal and unhuman, yet it must excite them with a different object and from a d fferent motive, or it becomes sensational and sentimental. Many English church composers have fallen into the first error and written music which, as Mr Barrett says, "is like chaff for dryness and unlike chaff for heaviness." Many foreign composers have fallen into the second—Rossini for example. Rossini's remark that he "knew only two kinds of music, good and bad," is exactly what might have been expected from the composer of his "Stabat Mater." But Purcell steers a no' le course between the two extremes. In his an hems, and in his great "Te Deum," the original manuscript of which has been lately recovered by Dr. Bridge, we have the finest works of English church music, as well as, perhaps, the finest works of the master himself.

His connection with Westminister Abbey was not the only post of honor he held. He was also organist of the Chapel Royal and Composer in Ordinary to the King, and all this at twenty-five. Besides these regular appointments, we hear of him playing elsewhere-at the Temple Church, for instance, on that exquisite organ, which, for chastened and refined beauty, has scarcely an equal. At the famous contest between the organ builders Harris and Smith, which lasted for a twelve month, and became so violent that one night the friends of Harris crept in and cut the bellows of Smith's organ, Purcell was employed to play for Smith. Perhaps it was partly owing to him that the instrument was finally chosen by Judge Jeffreys instead of the one by Harris.

The New Woman Not In It.

With all her freaks and fads the "New Woman" does not commence to enjoy the same comfort with her mannish clothing that a man does, for she will almost always sacrifice comfort for style and effect, while with a man comfort comes first. Men's suits and overcoats admit of such few changes in style that the main question is to get a becoming color and, for severe weather. to make them warm enough without too much bulk or weight. And here men take advantage of the many feminine appropriations of their styles and borrow the invaluable Fibre Chamois on which such extensive sleeves are safely built, using it in winter coats and vests for the sake of the healthful warmth it gives, a comforting warmth which neither wind nor rain will

The evening sailings of the Star Line steamers have been changed, the steamer "Olivette" running on her regular Saturday night trips instead of every evening; see advertisement.

The steamer "Aberdeen" will run to the camp meeting at Brown's Flats on Sunday

It is also expected that steamers will domestic relations were not in every par- run from Fredericton and other points