PROGRESS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1896.

PROGRESS.

- All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accom-panied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope
- Copies Can be Purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many o stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and village of Nova Scotia and Prince-Edward Island every Saturday, or Fire Cents each.
- Discontinuances.-Except in those localities which are easily reached, PROGRESS will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances made by paying arrears at the rate of five ents per copy.
- P.ogress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, from its new quarters, 29 to 31 Canterbury steeet, St. John, N. B. Subscrip-tion price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance. The Circulation of this paper is over 13,000
- copies; is double that of any daily in the Mari-time Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly ished in the same section.
- **B** mittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST JOHN, N B., SATURDAY, NOV. 14

OUR MINERAL RESOURCES.

In the October number of the London National Review, Mr. GEORGE M. DAWson, director of the Canadian Geological Survey has a lengthy article on 'Canada's been almost instantly reproduced at a dis-Mineral Resources.' Premising that the value of the minerals produced in this country in 1895 was over \$22,500,000, Mr. DAWSON begins his survey of the field offered for mining investments with a glance at British Columbia which promises soon to yield from its mines more than the aggregate output of all the other provinces.

It is well known that in 1857 placer or alluvial gold was discovered on the Thompson River, and there was an it flax of miners thither; five years later nearly \$4,000,-000 in gold is computed to have been produced. But gradually the output decreased as the known tracts, suited to the rude methods of work, became exhausted. In recent years, however, since the requisite facilities for transport were secured, many mining camps have been established in East and West Kootenay on rich deposits of the yellow and white metals. The principal mining districts organiz:d in West Kootenay numbers four, Nelson, Ainsworth, Slocan, and Traill. The three first named yield copper | airs's money. Kl-ptomania is a very costand silver, besides silver lead ore, and ly form of dementia; but, fortunately, it some ores containing gold. The fourth rarely affects those who cannot afford to district offers the best pro pects; its depo- food the bills. It may exist among those sits of auriferous pyr.hotites are probably who are poor in purse; but in their case unique, the veins being of extraordinary the mania must go by another name, for dimensions and frequency. One of the the compilers of criminal statistics do not towns though but a few months old has 3,000 ihhabitants. The aggreagate yield of the West Kootenay mines last year was \$2,100,000. For the first six months of the present year it has been more than \$2,200,000. For the moment the large district of East Kootenay has been to some extent eclipsed, though here, too. valuable deposits are being many opened. O.her important districts in the southern part of British Columbia are Boundary Creek, from which comes ore containing tellurium mixed with gold and silver and in which immense beds of copper ores are found; Okanagan noted chiefly for f ee milling gold quartz; Simelkameen, in which placer gold and platinum are being extracted; and Cayoosh Creek, which his veins of rich gold bearing | He should have followed the homely advise quartz. To the worth, and as yet 200 miles distant from any railway, Cariboo, which formerly proved a rich field for the placer digger has again come to the front as the site of extensive hydraulic mining operations. Dredging plants, also, of various types have been placed along much of the length of the Fraser River, which may be regarded as the great natural "ground | the point of view. sliuce" of the country, but of which the ked and deeper bars could never be reached by the early miners. Considering the whole of British Columbia in connection with the Yukon district of the North West territory, we observe that they constitute together a section, 1,200 miles | end. I do not know Mr. Carroll, but if long, of the most import nt metalliferous he is the same man who came to my house region of the continent, that of the Cordil- with Mr. Geo. P. Thomas and William lera or Rocky mountain belt. Of the coal mines on the coast of British Columbia, they now produce about a million tons annually. There are new fields ready to be opened when only on the coast needed, not but in the interior as for instance in Crow's Nest Pass and in Nicola Valley. To turn eastward we find that a great era in the district of Alberta is underlain with beds of coal or lignite. The amount of coal contained in only one of these beds, as measured by a known outcrop sixty-six miles long, and by an assumed easily workable depth is estimated at 330,000,000 tons. Proceeding poor woman as he done to me. next to the mineral resources of the older Mr. Thomas told me that he was eastera provinces we come, in Western appointed attorney general in Mr. Ontario, on the nickelliforous pyrrhitites Mitchell's place, (whom he said was of Sudbury : the mines actually in operation sick) and that he would treat me fairly fully supply the demand for nickel. The if I would swear that I saw John Sullivan existence of gold-bearing quartz vains in 10th. I told him it would be false, and that

dustry, like that of Nova Scotia as regards the moderate value of the quartz, but on a much larger scale. A reference is also made by Mr. DAWSON to the exceptionally rich deposits of silver near Thunder Bay from which several million dollars' worth of

the white metal have already been drawn. Of the southern or peninsular part of Ontario the principal mineral products are pstroleum, salt, natural gas, gypsum, and building materials of all kinds. Iron ores of excellent quality abound in many sections of Ontario and Quebec. As regards asbestos (chrysotile) of the first quality, Quebec stands almost alone as a producer. and from a limited tract supplies the greater part of this material which is used in the arts

The facts marshalled by Mr. DANSON prove conclusively that Canada, offers in her mineral resources an almost limitless field for the intelligent utilization of capital.

EDISON'S newly finished invention of an autographic telegraph system which is a practical development of the old Casella system of design transmission, seems destined to become a new factor in modern journalism. By means of his present perfected process, which he has not yet exp'ained in detail it will evidently be poss ble to wire any sketch or portrait from any part of the country to the Central newspaper office. Already sketches have tance of one thousand miles. The value of this invention for the purposes of pictorial journalism is too appreciable and calls for more than general comment.

JULES VERNE'S celebrated PHINEAS FOGG circum navigated the world in eighty days. Modern ingenuity has ruduced the record to sixty-six days. Baron HILKOFF now predicts that the new Siberian Railway when completed will enable the globe trotter to put a girdle around the earth in from thirty to thirty-three days. He allows ten days to cross Siberia from St. Petersburg, ten days from Vladivostok to San Francisco and thirteen days from the Golden Gate across America and over the Atlantic to the Russian capital again. Doing the globe in a month may become a favorite recreation in the near future.

It is said that the fees of counsel for the defense in the CASTLE trial at London, and other expenses incidental to the case will

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Hereatter.

Where the winter cometb never, Where no night shall ever be; Where the crystal river floweth, Singing to the shoreless ses. O'er the sombre fields of shadows, There the songs of glory rise; There we know we shall be like Him Underneath the golden skies.

Where the winter cometh never, Sorrow's dark and driving rain; Beating storms and blinding sea mists, Calling through a clouk of pain. Where the purple subset falleth, O'er the islands of the blest; There the psalms of life immortal, Sing us hom sward to our rest.

Where no winter cometh ever, In the rose land o'er the main; Where the sweet wind sings and tells us, There the lovely meet again. Land of summer ever fragrant, Lilies robed in spotless white; Still the eden of the blessed, In its soft primeval light. Where the winter cometh never, Chilling all 1 fe's vernal glow, Where no flowers droop and wither, Under deepest drifts of snow. Where no clouds the blue sky hiding Close the warm sun's windows fast; There sweet soul these arms shall find thee, True as in the ha'lowed pist.

Where the winter cometh never, There thy dear hand clasped in mize; We shall walk to yonder life tree, Where the lotus blooms entwine. Where the hymns of heaven bring us, Scenes of well remembered times; All the peaceful soul enchantments In the loveliest of climes.

Where the winter cometh never, Biting frost of bitter woe; Tender blossoms early blighting, Still our sweetest first to go. What instead but joys eternal, In those regions fairer far; Then the light which guides us thither, Falling from out twilight star. CYPRUS GOLDE.

Lourel Wood. November 1896.

The Race At Devil's Elbow.

Devil's E bow was clean gone wild! Men and women were in the street, Shouting, crying! And why? A child, Toddling down with uncerta'n feet, Came to the river bluff, and—"Ho! See it yon, where the tide runs black ?" (Wee, whi'e face, like a puff of snow.) 'Quick! a lariat! Now stand back!"

Buckskin Pete made a fling as straight As an arrow's flight - but it fell too late. The little tossed hands and golden head Sank from sight ere the loop had sped Hoarse lamenting and weeping sore Rose from the crowd on the beetling shore.

Swift the current, and deep the gorge, Glooming down to the Devil's Leap Knott-d muscle, from the mine or forge Vain would battle the current's sweep. Never a boat, though its stuff were stout. But the rocks would batter it inside cut. Little hope for the babe, unless -Tossed and buoyed in the Father's h Stayed, perhaps, by its bit of dress-Someone rode to the bridge that spanned The gorge at the D vil's | eap, and stopped The tiny innocent, ere it dropped Into the roaring gulf of surge. Over the cataract's awiul verge

A RETURN ENGAGEMENT. New Faces, New Plays and New Attractions Will be Given.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the advertisement of the Ethel Tucker company who play a ten days return engagement in this city beginning Monday evening. During previous engagements in St. John this season Miss Tucker, Mr. Meldon and the excellent company they carried, won a very enviable reputation. They raturn more strongly reinforced than ever, having secured at enormous salaries the services of two or three new specialists for the St. John engagement among them being the Fairy Proto, a dancer who has just closed a season at Proctor's Pleasure Palace, New York. Proto is one of the latest pets and fads of New York society an? her wonderfui dancing has carned for her the title of "Queen of the Terpsichorean Art." It is sometime since St. John has had an opportunity of seeing anything good in this line and no doubt this feature will prove a strong drawing card. Besides Proto, a dainty soubrette Cora Pryor, will delight the audiences with her winsome, charming work ; and Mr. Sully, will flook after the comedy of the performances. Miss Tucker and Mr. Meldon are such strong favorites here that any criticism would hardly affect them in the opinion of St. John theatre goers. Miss Tucker dresses her parts magnificently and the new plays that will be produced during the company's ten days stay will be put on with the same attention to detail that has been given in the past.

REMEMBERING HIS FRIENDS.

How a St. John Man in Halifax Remembered

his Boarding House Associates. There are a number] of St. John boys working in Halifax and being of the clanish disposition as their friends in Halifax, try to keep to gether. You find them in groups at different boarding houses. Two or three of the boys came home last week and before leaving one of the number [thought it no more than right that he should leave something with his friends at the boarding house as rememberances of the past. His presents were numerous and consisted chiefly of little trinkets that would seem a burden for him to bring back to St. John. The boys in the house wondered why Mr. S- was spending so much time in his room the Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.



Only the Barbers Deplore It, and They May Grieve Yet More.

The practice of pogonotomy, the barbers say, is every year becoming more and more wide-spread. Pogonctomy is what the Greeks used to call the gentle art of selfshaving. Some people shave themselves because they wish to save time, others to save money. But the fashion of going smooth shaven is steadily increasing, and it is quite probable that within another five yea's beards and mustaches will be still less in vogue than they are to-day.

The decadence of the beard among civilized races, and the reason for its disappearance are interesting things to trace. Long ago a luxuriant beard was thought to betoken a high degree of holiness or wiedom. Even now the believers of the Koran reverence the beard, and swear by that of their prophet. Bnt it would seem that in this very idolatry of the beard lay the cause of its downfall, for the possessor of a handsome beard is prone to vanity, and was like'y to spend much time in decorating it that he ran the risk of neglecting more important matters. So the Church and State, then closely joined, declared against it. The French swells of less than 200 years ago used to crimp their beards, twine them with threads of gold and hang them with pearls. Philip of Valois, who was one of the leaders of fashion of his day, used to tie golden acorns in his beard.

The result was that Popes and monarchs began to issue bulls and edicts against hirsute appendages, sometimes with temporary effect, and sometimes with none at all. Pore Leo IX. and Gregory VII. anathemized the beard, and this means that they cursed it root and branch, for a Papal anathema in those days was something sweeping and terrible.

In the army the first reason for abolishing the beard was that of cleanliness. Up to the time of Alexander the Great the Greeks were a bearded people, but that ruler made every one of his Grecian soldiers shave. The Romans, too, made shaving painting, which was selected because of its obligatory in the army, and there were few beards or none among the civilians. The beard was then considered to be the characteristic leature of the barbarian. The first Roman whom history records as having shaved every day was Scipio, the conquerer of Africa. In later times Peter the Great of Russia made an attempt to banish the beard from bis half-civilized dominions. but achieved only an incomplete victory and at one time even endangered his throne by the maintenance of his decree. William the Conquerer was another great commander who would have no beards about his court or among his soldiers. In France in 1553 all the lawyers were forced to go clean shaven, and eight years later the clerks lost their beards by law. And so the barber's trade has grown, but now they themselves acknowledge that their ranks are swelling faster than those of their customers. In time of financial prosperity the barbers' pockets bulge with coin, but when business is depressed, they say, their customers by the score shave themselves. No one would ever think of making the modern barber a hero of romane, like the barbers who flit through the pages of the Arabian Nights or Gil Blas. It would be full of the milk of human kindness : that be hard to fancy that the ancestor ol the man who shaves you to-day and tries to force great sympathy with and for his clergy: on strangers all sorts of tonics for the bair | and the reasons why his stipend is not paid was perhaps he who inspired the shears said article. Who can wonder that the that subdued Samson. consider the amusement of the customers quite suffl siently attended to if they are furnished, while waiting, with a supply of comic papers and those pink sheets partial to pugilists. Life would be a gayer pilgrimage if there were a few such shops nowadays as that one in Cambridge which James Russell Lowell describes in his "Fireside Travels." Among the curiosities there displayed was a large white cockatoo which 'harangued vaguely at intervals in changes his advertisements regularly in what we believe (on R.'s authority) to be the Hot:entot language. He had an unveracious air, but what inventions of former grandeur he was indulging in, what sweet South African Argos he was remembering. what tropical heats and giant trees by unconjectured rivers, known only to the wallowing hippopotamus, we could only guess at.' There were many other curiosities. which in the boyish mind gave rise to the 'theory that R. (the barber) was immensely rich (how could he possess so much and be otherwise?) and that he persued his calling from an amiable eccentricity.' But even a more pretentious barber's museum was that which used to exist in London, in a little house in Cheyne Walk,

POGONOTOMY ON THE INCREASE. ed. Don-like, the guitar, that bis customers might divert themselves while awaiting their turns. His master had given him a

lot of rubbish, for which his own house had no more room, as well as duplicates of curiousities of real value in the museum in Bloomsbury. To these he added others of his own invention ; the inevitable bit of the Holy Cross, the pillar to which Jesus was tied when scourged, a necklace of Job's tears, and in the window hung this rhymed verse :

Monsters of all sorts here are seen. Strange things in Nature as they grew so; Some relics of the Sheba Queen. And fragments of the framed Bob Crusoe.

ST. JOHN HAS ONE OF THEM.

Only Two Juvenile Conductors in North America.

A beautifully illustrated article in the October number of the street railway review entitled 'Juvinile Conductors' devotes much space and gives a portrait of Master Berton Waring, son of Alderman Waring of this city. The article says that Burton received his appointment as a reward for good services in the company's general offices. He is a boyish, manly little fellow whom we can well believe is polite to ladies young and old, and who doubtless can by fact manage an obstreperous passenger, where an adult conductor would have to use physical force. The Review says that toys as conductors is a feature seldom found, and a diligent search the country over has disclosed thus far only two cities where small boys collect nickles and ring up fares. These cities are far apart one being St. John N. B. and the other Oakland California.

An Elegant Calendar.

The Youth's Companions sends out a beautiful calendar for 1897 of which it is said that the expense of making the art Calendar was so great that had it been published in the usual quantity it could not te sold for less than one dollar. Four beautitul female figuers are reproduced on four folding pages. Each figure is lithographed in twelve colors, being a true reproduction of the original water-color excellence of design and charm of color and tone. The size of each of the four tolding piges is 101/2 by 6 inches. It is by far the best piece of color work the Companion has ever offered. Both as a calendar and as a gem of the lithographer's art, it is so attractive that it becomes a valuable addition to the mantel or centretable of any room It is given free to all new subscribers sending \$1 75 to the Companion for the year 1897, who receive also the paper free from the time the subscription is received till January 1. 1897 The Companion celebrates its seventyfirst birthday in 1837 and in honor of the event will offer its readers many exceptionally brilliant features. Fully two hundred of the most famous men and women of both continents have contributed to next year's volume of the papers. For free Illustrated Prospactus address, The Youth's Companion, 205 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

absorb \$50,000 of the California Millionseem to have been aware of its existence.

The first National Council of the Jewish Women of America will open in New York tomorrow, and is one of the auspicioas results of the Congress of Religions at the World's Fair in Chicago. The primary motive of the organization is to promote a greater activity among Jewish women in the affairs of their faith-an object not only commendable in i'selt but certain to descope practical phases of beneficence and social helpfulness for which the cause of humanity will be stronger and better.

Governor General BLANCO has announced that he will have crushed the Philipine revolt within three weeks. He certainly has great confidence in his own ability. of Hosea B'gelow : 'Never prophesy unless you know,' Spain's Colonial Governor's have been even more successful as

prophets than as generals.

A woman in Seattle Wash., fell dead when her husband told her BRYAN was elected. This is an argument for or against woman suffrage depending upon

Jane Green vs. Peter Carroll,

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS,-The letter which appeared in the Moncton Daily Times a few days ago over the signature of P. O. Carroll, is false from beginning to Dutcher, he cannot remember what took place on that occasion, as he was not at all in a condition to converse with any one in an intelligent manner. He told me that his name was White, that he was a member in the local house for Sux-sex and that the Queen sent him to my

place to enquire about the Dutcher tragedy he wanted me to drink out of a bottle he had, and Mr. Thomas told me that what he said was true. I was sick at the time, and told him that I told all that I knew about the case at Moncton. I think that Carroll must be a bad man to slander a

Who should do it. must do it soon! Every man to his saddle sorang. Off they went, like a jargling tune-The hooffs and the spurs and the bridles rang. Four miles down by the river's crook, Six mile round by the rocky trail. Figure it out by guess or by book. Which of the racers were like to fail; Horse against current-a ten mile gait, We'll say, to the river's seven or eight Close enough, when it's life and death-Not much muscle to spare, or breath !

First and formost rode reckless Dan. No one thought of him, at the start. No one dreamed that his heart could plan A rescue-nay, dreamed that he had a heart Always first in the fight and brawl, Always last at the dance or spree. With a sneer, or a curse, or a blow for all, Not a friend in the world had he. None?-not a human friend, indeed; But ne'er was a closer bond than drew The heart of the plainsman to his steed, And the heart of the horse to the master, too.

One by one fell the fields behind, Till Dan's gray horse was without a mate. His long mane flew in his own speed's wind, And he seemed to know he was match'd with

Neck and muzzle stretched out in line; Ears, like arrow-tips, pricking back; Nostrils red as the new-prest wine -So he galloped along the track. Not a man of them in the race, Save Reckless Dan! Will he brave through ? Think you, his heart has some hum in grace ? Deep in the core, is it warm and true? Well-while they doubted, on he flew ! After him floated the choking dust, Under him glided the narrow trail. Beat the river, he would and must. When did he ever try, and fail

Thirty minutes-and round the bend Flashed his horse like a streak of gray Now for a straight course to the end. Hold the pace, and life wins the day Foam on the flank, and foam on the llp Nostrils crimsoned with oozing blood Heaving girth, and a trembling hiplea-but think of the racing flood Down they swept by the sandstone bluff Dim grey the r cky trail and rough. Still they thundered along the pass, Like storm-wind bowing the summer grass Forty minutes-the bridge in sight. Spanning the gorge with a web of light ! Rails agleam in the slanting snn. Rods at d cables like silver spun.

Out of the sadie sprang Reckless Dan, Just where the network of steel began. Not a moment he paused to think, But ventured out from the dizzy brink, Step by step, on the narrow ties, Scanning the river with eager eyes. Suddenly, stooping, with trembling haste He fastened the lariat round his waist, Tied it fast to an iron beam, An is soung out over the rushing stream. U, the river, had flashed in sight A bit of flatsam all gleaming white ! Ere it should pass, there was life and hope ;-Down he s ipt on his swaying rope.

Saved !- but they drew them up half dead. Man and child from the whirlrool's grasp. Close to Dan's bosom the golden head, Strained in his tight, convulsive clasp Saved! and the canon rang again 'ith the j yful shouts of the rough garbed men. Hooray !" they cried, "for Reckless Dan! "Hooray!" His heart's big enough for any man !! Aye, big enough and warm enough, Like many another in the rough. God sets a child in the midst-and lo! Man's inbumanity melts like snow! -James Buckham.

My Sweethearts.

My first was young and very fair, With bright blue eyes and yellew hair; A surplice white in church he wore; I loved him for a month or more.

My second, he was gaunt and thin. All round the hemispheres he'd been; He'd shot at lions, killed a bear; I loved him for about a year.

My third had flowing coal-tlack locks (I wore then green and yellow frocks,) He played and sang my heart away; I loved him one year and a day.

'ourth was handsome, but so po That only made me love h m more; I wept and sighed, but had to part, It almost. almost broke my heart.

night before his departure, but in the morning the secret was disclosed for on entering the dining room for breakfast, the guests were met with a great array of nicknacks in one corner of the room. Each article had a large tag fastened to it, bearing the names of the guesty in the house The boys thought it a good appetizer before breakfast and decided to wade through the lot before sitting down to the table. They were called off as follows : Miss-1 pair bathing trunks, Mortorman R-collar button. Mr. F .- Cuspidore, Mr. D-1/2 box Pink Pills (St. John colors) Mr. R. cork screw, Mr. B. Ayers Hair Vigor, Mr J .- a small Fog Horn bearing the following inscription on the card. 'To Mr. J .-That he may be able to navigate the streets at his usual late hours sounding his trumpet and thus avoid accidents in the fog."

HIS INTERESTING LECTURES.

Crowded Houses Greet the Clever Phreno logist-Some Good Work.

A prominent feature among the attraction in the amusement line during the past week has been the lectures delivered at Mechanics Institute by the phranologist. Professor W. G. Alexander of the Fowler and Wells Institute New York. Not for years has there been such a wide spread interest aroused in the study of human nature. Every night with the exception ot that of the storm on Wednesday the Institute has been packed to the doors. Both as a lecturer and phrenologist, Professor Alexander has established an enviable reputatiou and won the good opinion of the public and the press. His public examinations on the stage have been remarkable for there accuracy to a marvelous degree and his subjects on such occasions have been some of the best known men in this city. The lectures continue next week. The subject on Monday night will be the training of children.

Halifax Men on a Lark.

A little paragraph that appeared in one of the Halifax dailies about the misconduct of three officials has been creating quite a sensation in that city. Whether it will serve as a text for "Lady Jane" and a reprimand for the publication of scandal remains to be seen but probably not. So long as men are men and women are women there will be trouble at times and ottentimes it will grow out of an innocent lark. This time it appears that three men were doing the town (some call it "painting") and there was a row before the affair was finished. Some one got struck and the matter was reported not to the chief of police but to the chief of one of the officials. This was an unusual course to pursue hence the talk all of which will blow over in the time honored nine days and be forgotten.

His Explanation.

'Mama what makes the rain, asked a tiny Charlotte street boy of his mother the other morning. The mother gave a simple which is described in Martin's book on explanation that she thought would satisfy 'Guess we'd better have a little bicycle 'Old Chelsea.' It was kept by a man meet. And they did. him but it evidently did not do so for after named Salter, who was a thin little man, with a hungry look as of one fond of philosophy or of fratting." Vice-Ad-miral Munden, just home from years of watching the falling rain for a few moments He-What is the name of your wheel ? She- Do you mean the name the maker with a very puzzled look, bis face brightened a d he joyfully called out. 'No, mama gives it or the names papa called it when service on the Spanish coast, dubbed him Don Saltero a title he carried to his death. that's not it-I know what makes the rain; he fell over it in the hall night before last? when little boys are bal, God and the angels cry and the tears come, come, so we He took in all the papers and had musical Go to Mc 1rthur's Book Store for Souvenir instruments lying about, he himself twang- | China. call it rain."

Ia Defence of the Bishop.

In referring to an article which appeared in PROGRESS a few weeks ago in regard to Bishop Courtney, 'Clericus," Nova Scotia, writes as follows: "The article is false in its estimate of the character of the Bishop of Nova Scotia, as anyone who knows his Lordship, well knows that he is is exceedingly generous; that he has very and other costly and impossible things, are not by any means these reported in Bishop is often forced to be sarcastic? Most barber shops nowadays seem to Anyone who attends our Synod m etings will readily see that there is frequent need for such sarcasm, and also for much rebuke, which the Bishop always restrains."

> Mr. Marr and His Advertising H. G. Marr, the Parisian milliner, believes in generous advertising and he writes PROGRESS that his announcements in this paper is bringing him orders from all over the provinces, Mr. Marr is no exception to the rule. The merchant who PROGRESS, or in any other live paper of good circulation, will find that he gets good return for his money but when he pays no attention to his newspaps, space how can he get any value from it.

A Good Photographic Artist.

Mr. Percy Crandall a good Moncton photographic artist has the thanks of PROG-RESS for his kindness in making such an excellent photograph of Mr. R Barry Smith, counsel for John E. Sullivan. Mr. Crandall is well up in his business doing first class work.

When Mrs. Tom Scorch asked her husband what kind of meat he would have for dinner, that enthusiastic wheelman replied :

the Huronian rocks of this province his I could not do it. JANE GREEN. been long known, and of late a few mining Meadow Brook, Nov. 9th 1896, and milling plants have been established, chiefly on the shores of the Lake of the Prolessor L. Ringuette, organist of the Woods. There are good grounds for be-Cathedral, St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., has selected and purchased a Pratte Plano for lieving that in the part of Ontario which his own use. lies west of Lake Superior might be founded an extensive and permanent gold in-McArthur's for Window Blinds.

My fifth was-well, I cannot say What he was like; but one fine day I swore to love him all my life; And now he calls me "Little Wife."

My sixth? My sixth is very small, He hardly seems a man at all; Fut, oh, I could not bear to part, With either Fifth or Sixth Sweetheart.