

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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IT FOSTERS COURAGE.

One of the most striking characteristics of football enthusiasm is that it is entirely independent of the weather. Not only do the contending teams, in all parts of the world where the game is practised, stand ready to face wind, rain or snow, or to slip about in mud as the case may be, but the spectators are imbued with the same hardihood. Men and girls, old men and young maidens, dauntless children, all accept whatever comes from the skies as a necessary interlude. They take it cheerfully, whether "drizzle" or "scorch mist", only gratified that the day does not begin with a deluge. Experience has taught the majority of them to go to the scene of battle well wrapped up. Not only the players but the spectators at the game are indifferent to all dangers. The players confront a prospect of torn ears, broken noses, a smashed rib or collar bone, a twisted ankle or a cerebral "concussion"; the spectators face according to their ages, croup, pneumonia, bronchitis or rheumatism. But, in the strength of the hold football has upon all who understand it and appreciate what it does for the colleges and schools, nobody seems to care. The pains and aches are for the day after. The enthusiasm of the looker on doubtless wards of many a danger. The mind cures must be taken into account in this pre-occupation and fine glow with which each side watches the varying fortune of the colors it loves. Football has its uses in preserving and cultivating just that sort of physical courage, daring and self sacrifice which book education, even when combined with rowing the half mile run, and the high jump does not always give. Athletic sports—the best of them—all foster endurance strength of muscle, or some qualities of skill; but there is nothing in the cricket field nor on the baseball diamond that stands for the absolute courage and forgetfulness of self in united action, that football does. The fine art of "tackling" with its large percentage of personal risks, tells the story of what each team stands ready to accomplish for the safety of the game unflinching of themselves. Is it any wonder that football breeds courage in the onlookers as well as in the players.

New York has had its eleventh successive horserow, which was attended with all the eclat and splendor of a smart society event. Every lover of man's best friend in the animal world, must have experienced a pleasant thrill as he read a description of Mrs. E. ROSWELL JONES' tailor made gown; and those who are fortunate enough to own a pair of beautiful high steppers, will hardly be able to conceal their enthusiasm upon receipt of the information that Mrs. W. E. BELLAMY SMYTHE'S jacket of black repps velvet was edged with black, headed by one inch wide jewelled passementerie. It is the consciousness of what the horse is and what he has done for mankind that imparts particular interest to the announcement that REGINALD RIVES was the best dressed man in the ring. It is important to know that "his boots were varnished, broad heeled and absolutely flat, as to soles." It is, indeed, fitting that societies should forget their own follies and vanities for a spell and acknowledge mankind's obligation to the glossy coated quadrupeds for service and pleasure by arranging this annual event. It is, of course, a natural inference that there were some horses at the horse show, but of this we are not able to speak with certainty at this distance from the American metropolis.

The continued increase of the British Navy in battleships and cruisers of formidable dimensions, is urging upon the government the necessity of establishing, without further delay, increased docking facilities for their new specimens for naval warfare, not only at home but in the colonies. Gibraltar has been one of the coaling stations which has already received the earnest attention of the Admiralty owing to its deficiency in dock and other accommodations for the refitting of warships, besides securing protection from outward at-

tack for the large stock of coal that has to be kept always on hand. The construction of these formidable works has already commenced with the employment of 4,000 workmen of all classes, who are daily kept hard at work, under the special charge of superintendents sent out from England by the admiralty authorities, who control everything connected with this important undertaking, which is likely to consume at least five years for its completion and an outlay of several millions of pounds sterling.

According to the London Times a process has at last been found for separating the fibre from the stalk of the ramie plant—a plant which flourishes in Southern soil, and which it can be used as a textile material may have vast possibilities agriculturally and industrially. The new process consists of treating the 'ribbons' of fibrous bark to several chemical baths. By these and mechanical means a clean, white, silky fibre it is said, is turned out ready for the spinner. Should practical results justify the claim a great impetus would at once be given to ramie planting; but there will be no craze in that direction until the new process shall have been shown to be feasible commercially as well as mechanically.

The eminent neurologists who contend that even moderate laughter is a symptom of hysteria, and in general that laughter is a disease, have a certain shadowy ground for their contentions. It is doubtless true, for instance, that laughter is contagious; and as the poet says: "Laugh and the world laughs with you." Yet it is the theory of the neurologists should be gravely accepted, the humorists would have to be quarantined, and the only healthy folks would be the victims of melancholia. The truth is that laughter is a tonic; it oxygenates the blood, shakes the cobwebs from the brain and makes the laughter full the better for it, as the old rhyme has it:

"Care to our cellia adds a nail, no doubt, And every grin so merry draws one out."

LI HUNG CHANG'S jacket and his peacock feather which merely struck Canadians who happened to see him with a sense of the ridiculous, seems to have appealed to the artistic and utilitarian instincts in France, as the Parisian dress-makers have turned the imperial yellow garment to account as a model for a tea gown, the peacock feathers serving as trimmings. The incident illustrates the alertness of the French eye for aesthetic effects, and the thrift of the French nature in putting them to profitable service; and in doing this it explains one great secret of Parisian supremacy in fashioning the modes for the beau monde.

The horseless carriage seems to be coming along fast to join the bicycle in an attempt to drive the horse out of business. The number of horses driven out of work by electric trolleys etc. will be small compared to the hauling of the country by the carriages without horses. There have been several successful trials of horseless carriages in different parts of the world in the last three months that are said to have fully demonstrated their practicability. The carriage and the bicycle should compel good roads.

In view of the unfavorable character of the news from Cuba, and the Philippine Islands, extensive precautionary measures are said to have been taken by the Spanish authorities to prevent an uprising in Porto Rico. When even that tranquil Spanish colony rests under the suspicion of disloyalty the edifice of Spain's transmarine empire must indeed be tottering to a fall.

Tollgate keepers in Kentucky have been told that they will be killed if they collect any more tolls; and Justice should make it her business to find out who told them.

And still the Captain General of Cuba has no victories to report! WEYLER'S silence is eloquent.

The foot ball cold should help the balsam trade.

Reduction in Prices. Mr. Charles K. Cameron is making a very great reduction in trimmed and untrimmed hats, bonnets and toques. Mr. Cameron always has on hand a large and elegant stock of the leading styles and any one wishing anything in the way of stylish headwear cannot fail to be pleased both in regard to prices and style. All the newest shades and latest notions used in millinery can be had at Mr. Cameron's store. Early visitors will of course secure the benefit of these bargains as Mr. Cameron wishes to clear out at once the stock that was left over from last season. Call early and secure a bargain.

Have a Good Record. Kerr's business college, it is noticed, is receiving a great deal of favorable notice from sources that thoroughly understand the methods used in the institution. Some of St. John's smartest and cleverest commercial young men speak in the highest terms of the college, and indeed all who have ever attended it endorse fully the good words that have been said about it.

McArthur's for Dolls, Toys and Fancy Goods.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Dear Hills. Dear hills of Spruce and tamarack I kiss my hand to you; Hold thou my heart till I come back Your shadowed heart to woo.

The Steersman. The fore shrouds bar the moonlight sand, The port rail lips the sea;

"Oh, sea room and lee room And a gale to run afore;

Her hull rolls high, her nose dips low, The rollers flash alee—

"Oh, sea room and lee room And a gale to run afore;

"Oh, sea room and lee room And a gale to run afore;

All Right in the End. Your heart is bowed with a transient grief, Your eyes are misty with tears;

There never was day so dark and drear But what ere the sands had run,

There never was love so cruelly wronged Or thrallied by vengeance' fits,

Under the Violets. Under the snows she sleeth,

Under the violets I lay, No spring with tender and warm excess

In vain they tell me she liveth With her warm, sweet face and her tender eyes,

Seventy-First Birthday. The Youth's Companion will celebrate its seventy-first birthday in 1897.

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THE PRESERVES WERE STOLEN.

By Two Hungry Tramps in Search of Food—Where the Bottles Were.

The proprietress of a certain north end boarding house is mourning the loss of her winter supply of preserves. The lady in question who is very careful to look after the best interests of her boarders and who usually gives them the best she can afford had prepared a large supply of such succulent dainties as preserved peaches, plums, strawberries, etc. Some time ago when fruit was [cheap and her guests were jubilant in anticipation of many dainty additions to the little lunches, suppers, etc., for which the female toiface has become almost famous. A few days ago while the lady was doing some house cleaning she removed her large stock of preserves from the large pantry in which they were stored and placed them on a shelf in the cellar. The shelf was near a large window which looked out into an alley.

Shortly after the preserves were placed in the cellar a tramp put in an appearance. The first object that struck his eye was the preserve bottles near the open window and he at once proceeded to call in two fellow travellers who were basking in the shade of an ash barrel across the street.

His friends as may be imagined were only too willing to accept this invitation for half an hour or so those tramps did more work than they had ever done before.

The result of their labors was apparent for at the end of that time not a preserve bottle remained in sight. Instead [they were snugly hidden in a near by packing case where the tramps had stowed them for further use.

When the lady of the house went to look for her preserves she was surprised to find that they were out of sight and she has not found them since.

When her husband came home she explained the mishap to him and he at once surmised that the fruit had been stolen by some "Hungry Willies or limping Joe's."

That his surmise was correct was proven a few days after when a neighbor called at the house and returned some empty preserve bottles which he had found in his yard and which he recognized as the property of the boarding house.

GREAT CHANCES FOR XMAS GOODS

What D. McArthur Has in His Store to Attract.

Merchants are preparing for Christmas and children especially are looking around and admiring the many beautiful things that come within their vision. One of the sights for them is the store of D. McArthur, King street, where fifty cases of fancy goods have just been opened.

Dolls in particular have been made a feature of and they are there in all sizes, in all varieties, beautiful and imposing, small ones for little people and stately ones for those little girls who have passed the line of infancy.

There are mechanical toys of all kinds for boys and when to this is added carts, horses and wagons in great variety the attractions for the young lads of the day are almost beyond description.

For the older folk there are silver goods in many designs any of which is suitable for a gift. Further than this poetical volumes in padded leather which have been selling for \$2.00 are marked at 99 cents. Bibles are always attractive gift books and Mr. McArthur offers his choicest at a discount of from 33 1/3 to 50 per cent. His finely bound cloth books are selling at half price and can be had from 15 cents to \$1.00 each.

In addition to all these and many other lines of goods, the usual Xmas novelties are in abundance, booklets, cards and games, etc., etc.

Mr. McArthur announces further that any stock carried over from last year will be sold at half price. It has been well cared for but it will be known as stock carried over and will go for half price.

LUCAS BLEW OUT THE GAS.

A Member of the Mt. Allison Team About Whom a Funny Story is Told.

HALIFAX, Nov. 26.—The Mount Allison football team came to Nova Scotia and won honors. They defeated Acadia college; they played a draw with the hitherto invincible Wanderers, and were defeated by Dalhousie but only by a narrow margin. All this honor and glory would have been lacking if a story told at the hotel in this city where the team stayed is correct. It is that one of the best players—Mr. Lucas—blew out the gas, or at least left it escaping in his bedroom when he retired to rest on the eve of the contest with Dalhousie. Manager Douglas of the football team, with fatherly solicitude, went round the rooms of his men, after they had gone to bed, to see if everything was O. K. On reaching Lucas' room he was shocked to find it full of gas and the doughy therein almost insensible from the noxious fumes. Lucas was aroused and revived. Coming from a good denominational college like Mount Allison it is to be presumed that Mr. Lucas was duly thankful to Providence for his escape, while the members of the team were doubly thankful in the knowledge that they would neither have to play one man short nor put on a substitute on account of the suffocation of a valuable forward.

McArthur's for Wall Paper

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



CATCHING FROGS FOR MARKET.

The Way the Marylanders Take the Favorite Product.

Within recent years a large trade has grown up in Kent county in providing frogs for market. The catching of frogs for their legs has become a business, and the financial returns are rather handsome to the few engaged in the industry. Along the small streams tributary to the larger rivers the big green or mottled black frogs may be found by thousands under the tufts of flag or coarse grass. One frog slipper has sent to the Baltimore market hundreds of frogs' legs each season, and has so increased the demand by the superior size and flavor of the Kent product that he finds it impossible to meet the requirements of the trade.

Frog legs are consumed principally by the patrons of the principal restaurants. Frogs, when cooked, are a delicate white meat, and much more tender than fried chicken, very nourishing and easily digested, and are recommended, when stewed, as one of the best diets for invalids with delicate stomachs. Only the hind legs and quarters are eaten, and they are sent to the market ready skinned and salted for cooking.

The market frog catcher's method of capturing the game is to secure a small, flat-bottomed boat, easy of management, and in the late afternoon, when everything is still, he noiselessly pushes his little craft along the shores of the small creeks and coves. The tuff frogs, as they are commonly known, because of their deep resonant voices, are found sitting in a shallow pool or in the mud under tufts of heavy grass or flag. The novelty and sport of capturing this wily game are worth a row of ten miles on a hot afternoon. Two and sometimes three ordinary sized perch hooks are bound together and baited with red flannel. The hooks are attached to a line of about four feet, and the line is attached to a long, tough angle rod. Approaching the game noiselessly and with extreme caution, the red flannel is gently moved within a few inches of the frog's mouth. As quick as lightning and with a sharp croak, the frog dashes forward and swallows bait, hook and all. Then follow as gamey struggles as any sportsman ever saw with hook and line.

The amateur frog hunter usually provides himself with a cat-and-rat rifle, the snells loaded with mustard seed shot, and shoots his game, but this is unsportsmanlike, and is only popular with the uninitiated. Mill ponds, too, are favorable haunts for the frog, and on a clear night the deep roar of the bullfrog chorus may be heard for more than a mile.

The old time afore-de-war Kent county cook has solved the mysteries of the perfect preparations of the frog, and those who do not know how delicious frogs, legs may be made have many a dainty dish in store for them. After skinning, the legs should be placed in cold water for several hours, then placed on a plate and salted. In several hours more they are ready for cooking. The legs of medium-sized frogs are preferable, as the very large legs are liable to be coarse in texture of flesh. The most popular way in Kent to cook them is by frying, but there are other ways of making dishes of them to please the palate of the most exacting epicure.—Baltimore Sun.

FOR POKER PLAYERS ONLY.

A Pennsylvania Parrot Which Knows the Value of a Good Hand.

Parrot stories are always good so long as they are true. And, of course, none but true parrot stories ever find their way into print. A well known resident of Tioga, says the Philadelphia Inquirer is telling one which he declares he is willing to stake a hard-earned reputation for veracity upon.

This particular parrot is the property of a Tioga household, the head of which is inordinately fond of a quiet little game of poker. For years it has been his custom to get three or four of his friends together at least twice a week in the snug library of his house, and while away four or five hours of an evening by means of 5-cent ante with a quarter limit. The parrot's cage hangs in the same library, except on state occasions, when it is taken into the dining room.

To Hold the Mandolin Pick.

There is now an attachment for mandolins, guitars, etc. played by the use of a pick or plectrum in the hands of the performer, whereby the pick may be conveniently supported and always found with the instrument while not in use, while readily removable from its holder for playing when required. The improvement has been patented by Adam G. Mahler, of New York city. The holder is formed of a single piece of spring wire, bent as shown in the engraving, and having its ends formed into segmental eye parts adapted to be engaged by a small screw and washer, by means of which the holder is attached to the neck of the instrument. The holder may, if desired, be secured to some other part of the instrument, and is equally well adapted for holding other forms of picks.

Clara—"Did he apologize for kissing you?"

Maud—"Oh yes; several times."

Signor E. Rubini, late Principal Professor of Singing at the London (Eng.) Academy of Music, has selected and purchased a Pratte Piano for his own use.

day expressions, the use of which by a preacher would have been thought strange a decade ago. He also goes so far as to attend the theatre occasionally.

It was he who was talking at the table, and all the others were interested listeners.

The subject was the morning service at his church, the attendance upon which had been very large.

"Yes," he said, "I couldn't help remarking to myself as I entered the pulpit, 'Well, this is one time I've got a fall home,'"

"That's pretty good," good," quickly came in all too distinct tones from the parrot's cage. "Take the money, Diev?"

The presence of the preacher, the parrot's profanity and the fact that "Dick" is her husband's name sent the mistress of the house into a fit of hysterics, which nearly broke up the dinner.

As it was only the peculiar ptness of the bird's sally saved the day.

FORGETFUL MR. BILLOTTS.

And How Claude's Shoes Finally Got to the Shoemaker's.

"Forgetful?" said Mr. Billots. "Well, well, I should say so! I haven't any memory at all. If I want to remember anything I have to make a memorandum of it and then twist the paper around my key ring, or shut it in my knife, or tie it through the ring of my watch; I can't remember anything at all."

Mrs. Billots tried for days to get me to take Claude's shoes to the shoemaker's. He'd worn them through on the soles and put on his best shoes to wear while the others were being fixed. Every day Mrs. Billots would pat the bundle on the table near me as I read the paper, and say:

"Now, Ezra, don't forget th' shoes."

"And I would look at them and say all right and then forget all a'out them and go away without them."

"On morning Mrs. Billots said to me: 'Ezra, I have put Claude's shoes in your hat.'"

"That really did seem like business. It did really seem as though when I came to pick up my hat I would take the bundle out of it and put the hat on my head, and that then, being ready to go, and having the bundle actually in my hands, I would take it along and leave it at the shoemaker's. I laughed to myself as I thought what a tremendously shrewd woman Mrs. Billots is! But:

I am as particular as I am forgetful. I never go out in the morning without first brushing my hat. I took the bundle out of my hat and laid it on the table, brushed my hat, and—

"Mrs. Billots looked at me just a little reproachfully that night when I came home but that was all. Next day she took the shoes to the shoemaker's herself."

ARE YOU SUFFOCATING?

Mechanism That Informs You to Air Your Room.

It is generally believed that when the atmosphere of a room is impure the fact will be sufficiently noticeable to a person of normal sensitiveness without the aid of an instrument to inform him of the fact. That this is not so, however, is evident to any one who remembers how the suffocating odors of an overcrowded meeting room impress their disagreeable presence on a person coming in from the pure outside air, while, to all appearances, the persons in the room are quite unaware of the air being bad.

To remedy this state of things and I show just how bad or otherwise the atmosphere of a room is a Swiss inventor has just completed an instrument which shows the exact condition of the air. It consists of an airtight glass receptacle, in which is placed a red liquid. A bent glass tube is inserted into this fluid, and up this fluid runs, to drop at the rate of one drop in two minutes onto a cord that is stretched by its weight. This fluid possesses the property of changing color when subjected to the action of carbonic acid gas. The more of this gas there is in the air the more pronounced the change in the color of the fluid.

With this fact in mind, the principle on which the indicator works is easily understood. The drops of fluid, as they fall on the string, change it according to the condition of the atmosphere.

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