

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 31

ASSISTING TOURIST TRAVEL.

The Summer Resort Association is proceeding with its work, but as Progress intimates last week are not placing too much dependence upon a large civic grant in aid of their plan. Everyone must be heartily in accord with the object of the association yet but few citizens will approve of any such civic grant as \$9000.

POLITICAL RUMORS.

Politicians are not making much noise at present but there are evidences that there is some preparation for contests in several counties in the province this winter. Rumor has much to say as usual and doubtless much of the report is unreliable, though interesting.

LIQUOR LAWS AND CLUBS.

The Nova Scotia liquor law it appears makes a distinction between incorporated clubs and those not incorporated. The former cannot sell liquor to members, the latter can.

A gentleman, who is informed in such matters, states that the recent decision of Superior Magistrate Russell clearly establishes the ability of clubs not incorporated to sell intoxicants to members.

province will be attacked and reviewed elaborately and without any regard to cost, and it is confidently asserted that new constructions and interpretations of the liquor law will be established which were not dreamed to exist.

It seems absurd to make any such distinction but there are many strange things in most liquor laws. In this province our new liquor law has many interesting features not the least of which are the unlimited privileges it gives to clubs in respect to hours when it may be legal to sell to members.

For more than a year the sympathetic heart of the people of the United States has been bleeding for the poor Armenians, and now that a boat load or two of these refugees from the fury of the Turks, have arrived at their shores it is proposed to send them back to almost instant death!

The Hollander who invented the patented cornob pipe has just died in Missouri. His invention is pretty well known in most parts of the world, and smoke enough to hide the world forever has been drawn from that sweet imitation.

M. J. E. B. MCCREADY, formerly the editor of the Telegraph and Low of the Daily Guardian, Charlottetown, was in the city this week, meeting many old friends.

Grand Duke VLADIMIR, now on a visit in Paris has received from the Czar at Dramstadt, the following despatch: "We are enjoying well earned rest under the hospitable roof of the tyrants of Hesse."

The manager of a New York theatre has dealt, perhaps, the most effective blow yet aimed at the large hat by providing a dressing room, in charge of a maid and furnished with numerous mirrors, in which the obnoxious millinery may be checked free and readjusted in comfort.

There have been several surprises in the custom house this week and among them was the promotion of Mr. BURKE. It was thought that if the government touched that official at all he might not have been as well pleased as he is.

dividual. Perhaps his good fortune is accounted for, if he followed the example of another high salaried official in the customs service who when he saw by the returns that the tide had turned abruptly left the Mechanics Institute and the conservative party—toward the fund of which he had contributed—and joined the jubilant liberals in the opera house.

One STUTZKE of New York, who has constituted himself high priest and prophet of a new set of calamity seekers, whose mission it is to precipitate the end of the world, declared last week that this sensational episode would surely come to pass before sundown Thursday night or sunrise Friday morning, for the reason that the North pole had reached the melting point and was about to slip over.

The fact that the chief justice of this province was passed by in the appointment of an administrator during the absence of Governor FRASER has caused considerable comment. There is a different power behind the throne, and the hand that made Judge TUCKER the chief justice of New Brunswick steers the ship of state no longer.

IT WAS NOT CONSUMPTION.

But the Realistic Acting That Deceived the Society Lady.

In all times it has been conceded that the closer to nature an artist gets his productions the greater the skill; and this holds good in every direction of art including the stage—the stage of Shakespeare's day the stage of the present, and the stage of the future. Realism is the fad of to-day.

The lady did not know or if she knew had forgotten the fact that in the story by Dumas the central figure "Camille" is supposed to be a victim of an incurable disease which asserts its recognition at intervals, amid the wild excitement of the life led by Camille.

The old, old friends! Some changed; some buried; some gone out of sight. Some enemies, and in the world's swift flight No time to make enemies.

A little girl of this city with a birthday in near prospect, at the suggestion of her fond parents prayed fervently every night for a bicycle on her natal anniversary.

The Academy of St. Cuneonde, Montreal, has selected and purchased a Pratte Piano for the use of its advanced pupils.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Gone Before. How calmly before she slept, The summer was passing in bloom; And we with the beautiful wept As we laid her to rest in the gloom.

Here often alone on my way, A watcher in shadows and night; I still hear her singing of day And telling me heaven is bright.

As far in that glorified throng, Beyond all our sorrow and pain; Now singing love's heavenly song, I know we shall meet her again.

How sweetly their footsteps still hall Who bring the Lord's message and take; The sweetest the best loved of all, Though our hearts in their going must break.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHAT FRIENDSHIP IS. It cannot be distributed promiscuously like other traits. Friendship in its purity is that bond existing between two individuals—not necessarily of the same sex—of the which there cannot possibly be any go-between to sever it.

Friendship in its purity is that bond existing between two individuals—not necessarily of the same sex—of the which there cannot possibly be any go-between to sever it. It is that form of true regard, and mutual sympathy, that time or distance cannot, even for a moment, obliterate the fond reminiscences of, because of its

The Mutual Life Insurance Company, through its general agent Mr. J. A. Johnson of Halifax, is sending its friends a very handsome calendar for 1897 which shows but one day date and month each time is adjustable and convenient.

THE OTTER AND HIS PREY.

A Naturalist Watches Him Capture a Rabbit on the Bank. 'I may claim some right,' says Mr. H. R. Francis, 'to speak confidently of the otter's proceedings in pursuit of his prey, since I was the first person to record, from the testimony of intelligent eye-witnesses, the course of his dealing with his victims, both by land and by water.'

'No doubt this error has been encouraged by the position of Lutra's eyes, which look upward from above a rather flat snout. Naturalists at once inferred that this arrangement was for the convenience of the otter in seizing his slippery victims from below. This being demonstrably a mistake we are tempted to suggest that this upward gaze enables him in his long dives to keep in view the course of the eddies and the outline of the bank—matters which closely concern him. But, of course, this is mere conjecture. We know, however, that whether on land or in the water, he seizes his prey from above, inflicting almost in half a moment his four claws, and inflicting with eager haste what is designed to be a fatal bite. When he was watched while seizing a rabbit on the bank of the mole he seemed not to have bitten deep enough and dragged his victim, piteously squealing, into the river, where he deliberately drowned it, and then ate it at his leisure, washing the flesh from time to time, so as to suggest that the warm blood was over-strong for his digestion.'

THE LARGE THEATRE HAT.

It has Many Lives and Absolutely Refuses to Give up the Ghost. That the large hat worn in the theatres by some ladies is a nuisance and an abomination is beyond a doubt. It is attacked everywhere, in public and private, in the press and out of the press, but its vitality is surprising. In spite of every onset, no matter how violent, it strives desperately for life. The proverbial cat would fall a victim to less forcible assault. In construction they are wonderful, and when one unfortunately is seated behind one of the more aggravated and aggravating specimens of this kind of head-gear good opportunity is afforded for its study; there is nothing else to do. There is nothing else to be seen. It absorbs all attention. To see the stage is impossible unless one keeps up a continuous 'peek-a-boo' performance, now on one side and then on the other of the fair—or rather unfair wearer. The hat in the abstract studied from the rear is 'fearfully and wonderfully' made.