PROGRESS, SATURDAY, MAY 29. 1897.

PROGRESS.

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

NO LASTING MEMORIAL.

Preparations for the celebration of the Queen's sexsgenary goes on apace, and everybody is getting ready to don his high silk hat and march around the city in some cas of the many processions that will do boyor to the great event.

There are meetings innumerable, to decide upon something, and much valuable time is consumed in arranging what looks like comparatively easy work; but after all St. John isn't going to do anything so very wonderful, and there is no necessity whatever for the unseemly jests at Moncton's want of loyalty. Is this city doing anything out of the ordinary to com-

But he did believe in it as a possible remedy in some cases and his devotion to the perfection of it is both interesting and admirable. He has affected already an apparent improvement in certain cases, which, however, are still too recent to be pronounced cures.

A good idea that is being put into practical use by boards of education, in several citics is the use of efflumeter cards. It is claimed for these bits of card board that they will give such prompt indications of impurities in the air of school rooms that teachers and junitors can take immediate steps to get proper ventilation. Each card is provided with several stripes of chemically prepared paper. When one of these stripes loses its natural color, it indicates a change in the condition of the atmosphere, and the teacher may be governed accordingly. With one of the cards hung up within sight of the teacher it is expected the presence of bad air will be detected

quickly and remedied at once. Justice doesn't seem to be very evenly distributed in Johannesburg, or else those

distributing it have peculiar ideas as to the punishment fitting the crime, if the following selections from an newspaper, just received from the Dark Continent may be accepted as a criterion. One of them reads : 'A cab driver named CORNELLIS convicted of driving a couple of lady possengers out of town and shamefully assaulting them, was ordered to pay a fine of £50 or undergo four months of hard labor." The other is as follows : "HERMAN CHISSIN was today mulcted in the sum of £50 for selling a bottle of liquor to a Kaffir."

The northern limit of true forest land has been found by a German student, to reach its highest latitude 721/6 degrees, in the Talmyr peninsula, from which it runs

VERSESOF YESTERDAY AND TODAY THE SHAHAND THE SCOTCH GIRLS. disappointment that grew out of that hope.

A Sweet Red Rose A red rose in her dark brown hair, Just blushing in the twilight air; The fairest face made doubly fair! On that loved night in June. But she herself a joy complete The sweetest rose one e'er could meet; With lute lost tones of language sweeet,

Set all my heart in tune.

A harp Eolian's clearest chord, Could ne'er unto my soul afford, A voice with such deep rapture stored; As when she told me true, Of love, the purest heart can know, The fondest woman's faith can show; I gave you freely long ago; The sweetest is for you.

Ne'er spoke a de .rer heart to mine, Or voice more like a dream divine; Where all love's passion light doth shine, Than her sweet promise gave. I feel her arms about me yet Her lovely face I'll ne'er forget; Her absence is my life's regret; Looking beyond the grave.

CYPRUS GOLDE. Cedar Lawn, 1897.

A Spray of Honeysuckle.

Do you remember that sunny September How the sun shone on the beautiful sea H w the trees waved in their leafy resplendance Rich in their golden hues, tossing and tree.

Down by the sea foamy wavelets splashing, Upon the cliff sides a wreath of green. Trees the c aggy-rocks growing and making A sublit picture, a radiant scene.

A tiny path to some stone steps leading-Almost hidden amid the trees, Soft perfume from the wild flowers wafted, Far on the wings of the geatle breeze.

And high o'er the heads of the two who are climbin That rocky way in the sunlight glow Hangs a beautiful sprav of honeysuckle,-Said one looking up, "I should like that so."

Do you remember the other one springing Upon the boughs, and with earnest will Straining each power in ardent endeavour That blossom to gain, that escapes him still.

Too high alas! it waves in its beauty, Delicate peta's by z phyrs fanned, Its fragile stem is with briars surrounded, And out of reach of that strong young hand.

He must give it up. But do you remember How the other one said : "Dear, you tried your bes 'Tis the effort I value, aye, more than the gaining You tried for my sake dear, you tried your best."

I see as in vision life's winding pathway And that steep ascent to the fairer height; I hear the sound of Time's restless billows, I feel the glow of youth's j y and light.

A Highland Fling by Five Hundred Maids That Took the Eye of Persia's Monarch. 'When I was at the Paris Exposition,' said Malcolm Duncan of Glasgow yesterday, 'the Shah of Persia was one of the honored guests. He was a good soul. Western civilization had made an impression on him, and no ruler in the Orient had a profounder respect for the wonders that British and American genius have accomplished. Western trade and commerce had no more liberal or intelligent patron than this sime Shah. Persia lost a liberal ruler when the assassin's bullet laid him low. But this has naught to do with my story.

'One night the Shah vi ited one of the French thea'res of the lower grade. When he arrived the house was full. The Oriental monarch received the best the house afforded, but that was not even one exclusive box. The Shah and his friends were ushered into one of the front boxes. In it sat a typical Scotchman, staid and solemn as Lis race. In the course of the evening a pretty and lithe-limbed danseuse capered nimbly upon the stage. Instantly the Shah was all attention. He feasted his eyes on the gyrating form and even forgot his kingly dignity in his admiration for the actress. Persia's proud ruler sat in front of the Scot, who was the only occupant of the box when his party arrived. When his enthusiasm carried him to his feet the Scot's vision was obscured. Shah or no Shab, the Scot had paid to see the show and see the show he proposed to do. 'Laying a heavy hand on the shoulder of

the Oriental despot, the Soot said : 'If you ever come to Scotland ask for MacKenzie, the laird of K n'oul. He'll show you better things than Paris ever saw.'

'The earnestness of the Scot impressed the Shah even more than his heavy hand MacKenzie, the laird of Kintoul. was a name that lodged in his memory, the more because with it was assoc ated the promise



from up the creek. We got our guns and started for the trup. The night was dark, and as we floundered along among the trees and brushwood the foremost man nearly ran bang into the lion, hanging by the rope to the sapling. The beast had evidently tried to leap through the noose, for he was caught, not by the neck, but round the body, just forward of the hindquarters. As he dangled from the sapling t ying to turn so as to bite off the rope. his clawings and contortions were something wonderful to see, and at every failure he let out a screech that could have been heard a mile away.

'Turn and twist as he might he could not get to the rope with his teeth. But lest something might slip or give way and let him loose we lost no time in backing off to a sa'er distance, and then we finished him with our ficearms. We were all mighty pleased to get rid of him. but I reckon the boy that trapped him got the most satisfaction out of the business-and he got the skin and bounty.'

WRITING A LEADER.

How it Sometimes is Accompanied by Strange Movements of the Face.

The late Alexander Russel, the famous editor of the Scotsman, the leading journal of Scotland, was not an oasy writer-that is, he was neither fluent nor quick with his pen. He rarely wrote under pressure, for he disliked to be pushed, and declared that

memorate the longest and most brilliant reign in history? Processions, special religious services and speech making are very good in their way and give many individuals a chance to distinguish themselves, but similar demonstrations have marked other great events that did not involve any question of loyalty. It would seem there. fore as if some more tangible and lasting memorial of the diamond jubilee would give stronger proof of this city's loyalty.

Fredericton has gone bravely to work and without a particle of fuss or unnecessary talk has raised about ten thousand dollars in a few weeks, which amount will be devoted to a good cause, and one that will recall memories of our beloved Queen, long after processions and other merry makings are forgotten.

It is not too late yet for St. John to do something in the way of a memorial and it is to be heped that the city will not allow he great event to pass unremembered.

Go west young woman! Such is the ad vice of the New York Tribune, which lates upon the great chances for the female sex in the western world, where there are thousands of acres of government land yet unclaimed. Self supporting women have here an opportunity to obtain land and homes in the west. The discomforts and loneliness incident to pioneering are the greatest drawbacks, but they are materially lessened when friends go in colonies. The length of residence in a homestead is in a certain degree optional with the "filer." The filing fee, including intended for the disposal of the bodies of all expenses is \$18. At the end of five years one may make final proof on the land but the homesteader is not compelled to make final proof until the end of seven. Where a claimant temporarily leaves her land for the purpose of earning an honest livelihood, coupled with a bona-fide intention of complying with the law, such absence is accounted a constructive residence.

being required for the work.

lymph as a "cure" for consumption may

tend, though unjustly, to check interest in

the more perfect method of inoculation

lately developed by Dr. Koch, who has

been working upon it for five years. The

bacteriologist never claimed as much for

his remedy as his patients hoped from it

and was by no meens responsible for the

The new cable now building for the benefit the scientific world in any way. French Cable company will be the longest ever constructed-3,250 nautical miles, The conductor will have a casing of thirteen strands requiring 975,000 kilograms of copper, while the wrapping will take the foreheads of the wearers. 845,000 kilograms of raw gutta percha. The strands of galvanized steel which forms the first armature will need 4,687,000, kiloglams of steel, and it will be necessary to have a futher sheathing of iron to pro "artifical aids to evolution." tect the parts of the cable submerged near the coast. In all, the total weight of the The Spanish government has ordered a cable for the full length is estimated at the emormous figure of 10.976,350 kilograms. The cable will be laid between France, Phillipine Islands. and New York this summer. four steamers

eastward to the Tschuktschee peninsula, then bends rapidly southward. On the Alaska coast it is near the Arctic circle, and goes gradually northward to the McKenzie | To nobler prospects and purer air. delta, where it attains its highest American latitude in about 69 degrees. From its most southerly point it crosses Labrador, Greenland, and Icel and in the direction of Whose fragrance even death cannot s eal away. the North Cape.

Bacteria, as one might infer from their simple structure, seems to have appeared with the first life on earth. In a study of the early rocks there have been found indications of the presence of microbes in bones, scales, teeth and coprolitis as well as an abundance in vegetable tissue, especially in the fern. The globular form appears to have been earlier than the bacillar or rod shaped, the species as a rule having been different from those now living.

Crime seems to be on the increase according to the daily press of Europe and America, and the character of each crime is more JECKYLL and HYDE like. Statistics show that the increase is ahead of the growth of population. Minor crime follows in its footstep. It would seem as if a general laxity in business and morals was accountable for the awful record beyond any ordinary human weakness.

A portable crematory for military purposes is to be introduced into Continental armies. It has the appearance of an army baking oven but is much higher and heav. ier, and is drawn by eight horses. It is soldiers killed in battle, so as to avoid the danger of epidemics from the burial of great numbers of men.

The wealthy Pennsylvanian who committed suicide the other day, because. as he explained in a note to his family, he wanted to learn something of the world beyond, is likely to find out all he wants to know. The expedition is not likely to

Aluminum helmets have not proved entirely successful in the German Army, the saving in weight being more than offset by the metals storing heat even, to blistering

An edict has been issued in Japan requiring the people to eat meat, in order that they may grow tall. How is this for

new loan of \$40,000,000 to meet the cost of military operations in Cuba and the

Cimb the stoney track, for it trendeth up ward Upward to wider and clearer outlook-Joy and blessings await you there.

And I see overhead, like those fragrant flowers You fain would have gathbered that sunny day,)

A voice breathes' low :- "You I call my brother Gather for me that unfading flower-" That voice-ah-you knew it-there is no other That speaks to the spirit with such sweet power.

Will you not strive filed with love strong and eage Though it cost you effort and pain and loss ? Briars wounded the hand that reached for the flowers-

His were wounded too-but upon the Cross.

And if 'tis too high this thinz that you strive for, When fully attained—ah, your soul will be blest.— When the Master shall say: "Tis the effort I value, T'was for My sake beloved, you tried your best."

Somewhere.

Somewhere, I know, we shall find them all, The rose that blossomed beyond our reach, The star that hid 'neath an inky pall Just as we staggered across the beach; The bird that stifled its cunning song Just as we paused a moment to hear, Toe fruit ne'er ripened for which we long, The skies that darkened will all be clear.

Somewhere, I know that the kisses whit For which we languished in days gone by, And smiles will greet us alert, elate, For which we waited in years that die. The words unspoken cone loud and clear, The words withheld in the dim, sad past Shall fill with raptu e our list'ning ear, The heart's best pu'ses beat sweet and fast.

Somewhere, the laurel we missed while here The bays our foreheads reached for in vain, Somewhere the chaplet shall ne'er grow sere Nor loss poor victor o'er laggard gain; The glory be real that once was dream, The mountain be leveled to vale below And a bridge shall span the fiercest stream, Our feet no longer be halt nor slow.

Somewhere, is the rest for which we strive, The breast to pillow a weary head. A priest to listen and cheer and shrive, A life whhre living where naught is dead; A peace as gentle as yonder cloud That flecks with beauty a shinning sky. Shall fi I each heart, while the song birds loud Are trilling music that ne'er can die.

The Pilgrims.

"Whither, pilgrims, whither bound Passing slowly with no sound? One by one they yourney by, Gliding, gliding silently; Slowly, slowly, dim and gray, Hold they on their ghostly way.

"Hither, children, making May Of the solemn autumn day, Who were they but now went by While the dead weeds gave a sigh : Who the pilgrims, dim and grav, Stopped and looked upon your play?"

"We have wandered many hours Here where some one hides the flowers; We heard laughter in the grass, But we saw no pilgrim pass, Whispers one,-pale-cheeked is she,-Shapes went by; they beckoned me." -John Vance Cheney in Century.

Life and Death.

Life is a river, whose perennial source Springs from above; The sweetest flower blooming in its course Is human love.

Death is a cavern, who dark boundaries hav Eternal scope; The only bud that blossoms near the grave

of sights to the Persian yet unknown. few months thereafter it befell that the Shab, in the course of his trip through the British Isles, visited Scotland. The laird of Kntoul's invitation still rung in his ears. Inquiry revealed that MacKenzie was the head of a numerous and powerful clan, and the Shah went out of his course to meet him and remind him of his promise.

'The highland chiet is the soul of honor. He felt complimented by the visit and in duty bound to make good his promise. The fair lassies for all the country round were assembled in the laird's ancestral castle. Five hundred young women tossed their slippers skyward at the first note of the Scotch bagpipe. Then 500 plaid-clad forms gyrated through the movements of an old-fashioned highland fling. Those thousand feet that stole boldly out and then modestly retired beneath the shelter of Scotia's national colors, made a sight which the barems of the Sultan and the feasts of the East could not equal. The Shah was captivated. He glided into the midst of the feminine throng and a pretty lassie who is now married to a Glasgow shipbuilder has the honor of being the only woman with whom Persia's ruler danced during his visit in Queen Victoria's domains. In my part of Scotland the Shab and his visit to the Laird of Kintoul is still one of the subjects of neighborly gossip.'

TRAPPING A MOUNTAIN LION.

How a California Boy Got Even With One for Chasing Him.

"It was when I was sheep ranching in the Hermosa district, in southern California, that I was, in a way, concerned in a very queer trapping operation.' said James Smith of Geneva, N. Y. 'I was a partner in a large ranch, and we were getting along swimmingly when one spring a mountain lion came into the neighborhood and set to killing our sheep and lambs. We tried hunting, traps, and poison to rid ourselves of the beast, but could neither get him nor drive him away. The beast not only killed our sheep but one night a herder in our employ, a boy from one of the middle Western States, came running to the ranch house a good deal frightened, and complained that a mountain lion had chased him. He had had a long run, and the creature had followed him to within fifty yards of the house.

'With the morning light the boy recorered courage and went out to his herding again, but he mulled over the run and the scare the lion had given him and vowed he would get even with the beast. Along the cresk that bordered the range was a good growth of timber, and the boy, remembering his rabbit-snaring feats in the Eist, rigged a 'jump-up' trap on a large scale for the benefit of the lion. He built an enclosure that could be entered only by a passage on one side. Then he bent down a stiff sapling and secured its top to a notched tree stump in such a way that if it were moved, ever so little, it would fly up. To this top he attached a stout rope, with a slip no se so arranged that any creature entering the enclosure would be caught by the noose and at the same time cause the sapling to spring upright. When every-thing was ready he put a lamb in the inclosure at night and waited.

haste militated against good writing and sound thinking. He cared for ideas expressed in 'good phrasing;' but the form was always to him of less value than the substance.

When Mr. Russel had chosen the topic for a leader,-he insisted that the leading article of to-day was all the better for being on the subject of the day before yesterday, -he would walk about the room, thinking over the matter, and jot down his thoughts in shorthand at his writing-table.

Unconsciously to the thinker, the process of thinking out a leader was associated with odd motions of his arms and hands. Oace the absurdity of his method was revealed to him by a lady, an excellent mimic. The story is told in "An Editor's Retrospect," the title of Mr. C. A. Cooper's book.

Mr. Russel had shut himself up in a country house to work, unaware that his rcom was overlooked from a neighboring window. After dinner. this lady, who had observed him, asked their host it he would like to know how a leading article was written. Getting up and walking about the room, she mimicked the editor's throes, shrugs, jerks, head-scratchings, pen bitings, and other incongruous movem ints.

Mr. Barrie, in his recent memoir of his mother, 'Margaret Oglivey,' describes himself as making strange faces over his writing. 'It is my contemptible weakness,' he writes, 'that if I say a character smiled vacuously, I must smile vacuously; if he trowns or leers, I frown or leer; if he is a coward or given to contortions, I cringe or twist my legs until I have to stop writing to undo the knot. I bow with him, eat with him, and gnaw my mustache with him If the character be a lady, with an exquisite laugh, I suddenly terrify you by laughing exquisitely.

When Mr. Russel's children were very young, he would often have one or two of them in the room where he was writing that he might spell himself by romping with them. Once Mr. Cooper remarked to Russel's sister that a certain article of his must have been written while he was in excellent spirits.

'Yes,' said she, 'the last paragraph means that he had a roll on the carpet with Johnny and Janet.'

Laconic Criticism.

Mrs. Garrick, the wife of the famous actor, would never admit that any one in the profession approached her husband in ability, save perhaps Kean, in the part of 'Richard III.'

One criticism of hers received unexpected confirmation. After seeing Kean play 'Abel Drugger.' she sat down and wrote him :

'Dear Sir .- You cannot act 'Abel Drug-

'Yours. M. Garrick.' His reply was equally to the point : Madam -I knowit. Yours, E. Kean.

Astronomers make known the fact that 1,000,000 "shooting stars" fall into the

sun for every one that comes into our at-The disappointmens which followed the apparent failure of the original Koch mosphere.

The Paris Fire Brigade authorities are quietly making some trials with a hose van propelled by means of a petroleum motor.

A law has been passed abolishing the death penalty in Nicargana.

Chairs Re-seated, Cane, Splint, Perforated Dural, 17 Waterloo.

Is human hop -Charles B. Soule.

"Beautiful Nova Scotia."

Such is the title under which the Yar mouth S. S. Co., is circulating a char a ing bit of literature for the benefit of tourists. The book is beautifully illustrated with scenes from the most interesting parts of the province, and the great advantages for fishing, hunting, boating and bathing are told in interesting and captivating language. The Steamship Co. are sending out 10,000 of these books and they should

be a great factor in attracting tourist travel to that part of the country.

.The lamb's bleating attracted the lion, and at midnight the boy, who slept in an outbuilding, came to the ranch house to tell us that the beast was caught. Once awakened we needed no telling of the fact, for the lion's cries came plainly to our ears | Dye Works.

Rivals For Fame. 'I'm going to introduce a bill,' declared the first legislator, 'prohibiting any and all persons from going up in a balloon.' 'There's where you show your lack of

statesmanship,' sneered the second legis-lator. 'My bill will make it an offense punishable by fine and imprisonment to fall out of a balloon.'-Detroit Free Press.

The Only Machine in Town.

For doing up ladies shirt waists, is just being put in by us. We guarantee them to look like new. Ungar's Laundry and