

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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

RAPID PROGRESS.

The uttermost parts of the earth are becoming more familiar every day to the centres of population, by the wonderful improvement and discoveries of this century. The Klondike gold field, just next to the Arctic Circle, on the borders of Alaska is one of the latest illustrations. It must be in order that a railroad line shall be built from those existing across the continent in the United States and this country to the new fields, and the approaching completion of trans continental Russian lines means rapid connection from New York to Paris by parlor car. Only a few years ago the entire territory embraced in Alaska and Northern British America and the space traversed by the Russian Overland railroad to the Pacific Ocean through Siberia, and the great territory in Africa, which has now been explored and bounded were waste places on the map and marked as either great deserts or unexplored sections of little use. From all these great unknown territories of our childhood has come such vast and untold resources of wealth, that it is hard to believe we are living in the same generation.

The stones from Klondike are doubtless exaggerated and much of the territory will prove to be a "bone bleacher" for adventurers and others in search of a fortune, but there is no doubt but what there is a sufficient grain of value in the matter to warrant the belief that one of the great gold bearing territories of the world is now being opened up almost within the Arctic Circle.

The bicycle has probably done more to develop the mechanical genius of the people of today than any other agency. With the old wheel, the ordinary, while a repair kit was carried, it was seldom needed, for the whole machine was built for wear, weighing two or three times as much as the modern safety, and having tires almost unbreakable. The only danger was from a loosened tire. Later on the narrow tire and then the cushion tire came in, each requiring more care, and with them came the sprockets, chains and adjustable saddles and handle bars that required some skill to manipulate. But it was with the advent of the eighteen to twenty-one-pound pneumatic that skill was really called for, and today it is hard to find an owner of a wheel who is unable to take his machine apart, or who does not thoroughly understand its make-up. Good evidence of this is to be had at any of the sales rooms. At the former it is a common sight to see a crowd around some new model, every one—man or woman, young or old—seemingly possessed of accurate knowledge and capable of weighing carefully the advantage offered by each particular make.

Time and again have the papers of St. John referred to laxity in regard to corner loading in this city, but the police either cannot or will not take a hint. It is time now, for Chief CLARKE to use a little authority and make an effort to remove what cannot be considered as less than a disgrace to the city. Visitors from other places are freely commenting upon the fact that loafers own some parts of the principal thoroughfares; and it frequently happens that pedestrians have to step out into the street, the sidewalk being completely blocked at certain points. This applies particularly to the head of King street and around the fountain on Charlotte street. In no other city in Canada is such a disgraceful state of affairs so completely ignored by those whose duty it is to prevent it.

The society column of a New York paper announces that "in a few days Mr. TWOMBLEY and Mr. W. D. SLOANE's party which includes the ladies of their

family and a few friends, will start for Alaska in their private train. They propose to go as north as Juneau whence a trip up the Yukon River as far as the Klondike mines of which such tales of golden fields and glittering veins are told could be easily accomplished." Of course as the correspondent remarks the visit to Klondike would be a delightful experience; but except as an object of curiosity or for purposes of scientific research a gold mine would have but few attractions, certainly not that of novelty, for either Mr. TWOMBLEY or Mr. SLOANE.

It is quite the correct thing in the meet aristocratic English Society nowadays to distinguish between the gifts presented to the bride and groom, and the last Court Journal in an account of the most fashionable weddings has its "list" of presents to the bride and "list of presents to the groom." St. John will, of course govern itself accordingly. It only means one more present where an individual is an intimate friend of both the contracting parties.

Last week Utah held a "jubilee celebration" in honor of the 50th anniversary of the entry of the Mormons into Utah. Truly we can always find something to rejoice over—if we once make up our minds to take a pleasant view of life.

It must be somewhat of a humiliation to the great American republic to be obliged to send her warships to a Canadian dock to be repaired. This is not the first time either, that they have been sent to a foreign dockyard.

The "paying guest" system is a very modern institution and the term is elastic. It is most always however, a polite term for "boarder" or "lodger" which is satisfactory to the pride of boarder and landlady.

There was an eclipse of the sun on Thursday. There was no great demand for grand stand seats here, as the performance was not sufficiently novel to create much interest in St. John.

St. Andrews is in the full tide of a busy summer season. It is an ideal place in which to spend a holiday.

MR. BECKETT'S CHASE.

He Made a Very Brave Effort; but Finally Lost His Man.

A few years ago a gentleman at one time very prominent here, took up his residence on an island in the Pacific ocean, leaving many creditors behind him in this city. It was popularly supposed that he was on the high road to fame and fortune in the far distant land of sunshine and flowers, when he suddenly turned up in St. John.

Nobody thought of asking why he came or how long he was going to stay, but the papers very vaguely announced "a short visit" and the former citizen fell readily back into places he had known in other days.

One morning he went to the police court to look after the interests of a party who had been arrested for keeping a disorderly house and expressed great disappointment when he learned that it had been settled the day before—thus was he deprived of an opportunity of practising his former favorite occupation.

Whether the one time St. John man was not feted by his friends as he thought he should have been, or whatever happened to offend him no one knows, but after a ten days stay in his native city he left for his far off home just about the time some of his old creditors began to realize that he was really back in their midst, and to think that it might be to their interest to keep a constable on his track. The day the man in question made up his mind to return to the Pacific, Constable Beckett was detailed to look after his movements.

The constable found that his man had last been seen at a Union street lively stable but when he reached that place he found his bird had flown, or in other words his man and a friend had left a few moments before for Westfield, where the western man proposed taking the train en route to New York.

Down Union Street went the constable on the fly, in the hope of catching up somewhere between St. John and Westfield. At the North End police station he caught a glimpse of the team and its occupant a little distance ahead. This glimpse gave him renewed hope and courage, so buoyed up by it he put on an extra spur; a bout that time the fleeing lawyer saw that an enemy was in pursuit. After that Mr. Beckett was not in the race though he bravely tried to catch up with the fugitive. At Westfield the latter boarded the train and is now on his way back to the west.

Ladies, wear your shirt waist; so it is; send it to us to be done up. It will look perfect if done at Ungar's Laundry and Dye Works. Phone 58.

Umbrellas Made. Re-covered, Repaired Dual, 17 Waterloc.

IN GAY NEW YORK.

Some of the Interesting Events Transpiring in That City.

NEW YORK, July 27.—We are having the queerest weather here just now, stifling, hot and sultry, then rainy with electrical disturbances, and then cold enough for great coats and wraps. I do not think I ever saw a more lively thunderstorm than we had on Friday last. The lightning was most vivid, and appeared to be moving continually around the heavens while the thunder did not abate save for a minute or two at a time for three hours. Upwards of one hundred places in the city were made targets of by the deadly fluid, yet, strange to say no one was hurt. On Saturday I saw the heaviest rain I have seen for years. It lasted only about an hour, yet filled all the gutters and over-ran them and flooded the streets so that there were a myriad of cascades in the centre of the sidewalks and the driveways. Yesterday the thermometer was lower than it has been on the 26th of July for the last quarter of a century, and today it is lower yet, and altogether, so far as the weather is concerned, the past week has been very remarkable.

The Guldensuppe case has been argued on demurrer and the demurrer has been over-ruled as was generally expected. The district attorney applied to the governor for a special court to try the case next month but the governor replied that he could see no reason for increasing the expense of a special court when the case could be brought on at the regular session in September. One can't tell whether the prisoners hoped for any good thing to come out of the argument of the demurres or not. Mrs. Nack sat with her eyes fixed upon the floor, tapping her foot upon the rung of a chair, while Thorn sat with his arms crossed and gazed furtively round the room, occasionally smiling as he met the gaze of his lawyer or Mrs. Nack's. The case will be brought on for trial at the next court of general sessions but it is a question whether it will be tried in New York or in Queens county. It is a nice question whether the state can prove any part of the murder was committed here and if not the New York court will have no jurisdiction.

There has been a plethora of murders following this one, prominent among which has been one of great brutality perpetrated by four masked burglars upon a wealthy farmer and his sister, the murderers coolly sitting down and eating an elaborate meal in the presence of their dying victims. There have been no arrests as yet.

The stock of the sugar trust has gone as high as 143% and is now hard to get hold of at that figure. It is said that it has been absorbed largely by the Standard Oil Company and there are several members of the stock exchange who can count their gains by millions—James R. Keene, for instance, who is said to have cleared \$3,000,000 by his operations. Of course there are on the other hand a crowd of poor fellows who have lost all that these luckier men have made, but—ah no, we never mention them.

Last Saturday the President signed the new tariff bill. Particular pressure was said to have been brought to bear on him to delay the signing until Monday morning so as to give time for a few ships to arrive laden with sugar and other commodities affected by the tariff, but it seems the "old man" as he is familiarly called, was obstinate and thought that enough had been done for the sugar trust and therefore signed the bill on Saturday.

The one great sensation of the hour here is the gold on the Klondike. At every street corner are to be found groups of excited individuals discussing this pleasing topic, while after six o'clock on every doorstep and in every small grocery can be seen the same sight. The great daily papers are full of it and two or three of them have sent a small army of correspondents to the spot. There seems to be a little doubt whether there is any gold in Alaska or whether Canada does not hold it all. And some of the papers are indulging in comments on the reported determination of the Canadian government to enforce the Alien Labor act and it is really laughable to read these comments. When one reads, for instance in the Journal which by the way is, despite the open hostility of the clergy and the covert malevolence of the other papers, by far the most popular newspaper in New York city, that "whenever the United States wants Canada all they've got to do is to take her," one is inclined to hope that the Canadians may do something that will bring about a trial of the taking. I see that bodily health and a plentiful supply of clothing and food are absolutely necessary for a trip out there and I wonder how many poor fellows are going without a dollar and almost without a dollar's worth. Certainly Canada ought to get some of the wealth, if not the whole. Wealthy men are forming companies and sending out

miners from all parts of the union. Poor men are advertising for money to be lent to them on an agreement for half profits—never taking into account apparently the utter uncertainty of there ever being any profits. And still the old world moves on, yielding no sign of discomposure at the struggling, maddened crowds of human beings upon its surface. The great coal-strike is on and does not appear to be losing or gaining in strength, except that it cannot gain by delay. The principle of arbitration is agreed to by all the strikers and almost all the employers. Mr. De Armit, a wealthy coal mine owner who refuses to recognize any principle whatever but that of might, is busily engaged in defending his mines by the aid of sixty or seventy special deputy sheriffs and while he declines to come in no arbitration is possible. Meanwhile coal is going up in price and the end is not yet.

I mean the end of the coal strike as I have reached the end of this letter. S.

AN HOUR WITH MISS ANGLIN.

Progress has a Chat With the Daughter of the Late T. W. Anglin

The interest that is manifested in Miss Anglin's appearance on the stage of the Mechanics Institute next week prompted PROGRESS to obtain an interview with the young lady if possible. The application was graciously responded to, and some few facts of Miss Anglin's dramatic career were elicited, which will prove of timely import at the present time. The young lady is very charming in manner and attractive in person, with a dainty, svelt figure, and a riante, sparkling face, brilliant conversational



MISS ANGLIN AS 'OPHELIA'.

powers, and a very pleasing manner; in fact a more thoroughly bewitching and interesting young lady it would be hard to imagine. She has a pleasant, musical voice, and though interviews were somewhat unusual with her she expressed her willingness to answer any questions that might be asked. Naturally the first question that presented itself was:

How did you come to adopt the stage as a profession?

The answer, accompanied by a very graceful and expressive little shrug, was "I had always an inclination in that direction, I think, and when at school was invariably connected with some or other of our dialogues and amateur dramatic pretences." This reply brought a sweet smile of reminiscence to the lady's mobile and expressive features. In reference to the beginning of her stage career Miss Anglin literally went from school to the stage and her first public appearance was in the Empire theatre, New York, where she was seen by Charles Frohman and was at once secured by that discriminating manager as a member of one of his companies. She has appeared in "Shenandoah," Bronson Howard's great American war drama and has in turn played every female role in the piece. She has made a particular study of more classic works and her "Ophelia" has been commended on all sides. During her short career on the stage Miss Anglin has studied no less than twenty eight different parts and has everywhere received the warmest encomiums for her work. She played also in "The girl I left behind me," and in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" wherein she appeared as Agnes Jekyll, and in this connection tells a funny incident. She had never seen this play done before the night of the performance, and on that evening when she first saw the gentleman who played the title role as Mr. Hyde, he was so entirely horrible that she literally shrieked with fright; there was no acting about it and later when he is supposed to take her by the throat, she was simply paralyzed with fear.

Miss Anglin has made great successes in several other roles and her work with the great tragedian James O'Neill as leading lady of his company has been of the cleverest character. To successfully play the role of Virginia to the Virginus of Mr. O'Neill requires ability of the highest order, and Miss Anglin's talent enabled her to satisfy the most critical and exacting. In a number of the roles she has played her work is considered not unlike that of Julia Marlowe, and in her interpretations of other characters has been compared with Madame Modjeska and various 'stars' in the theatrical sky.



Miss Anglin will not be with Mr. O'Neill the coming season, as she intends going to Europe to study, and as she is quite young may probably become connected with some prominent company over there.

Wherever Miss Anglin goes, it may be remarked, she is accompanied by her mother, who may well be proud of her gifted daughter.

In concluding a most enjoyable interview, Miss Anglin thanked Progress for its courtesy in calling upon her and said that she always felt quite at home among newspaper people, because her father was of that profession.

Incidentally it may be said that upon the occasion of her appearance here next Friday evening the bright young actress will wear some bewitching gowns made by Madame Robinson, a New York artist. The Misses Furlong of Coburg street are entertaining Mrs. Anglin, Miss Margaret, the subject of this sketch, and Miss Eileen Anglin.

There to do Their Duty.

HALIFAX, July 29.—Indignant residents of Carleton street in this city have gained their point in the agitation with the city council's cemetery committee. That committee ordered the gates of Camp Hill closed except the main entrance, on the ground that the Cemetery was being defiled and abused by irresponsible people. Carleton street people mainly, raised a hue and cry, and the result is that the city fathers backed down, ate their former action, and ordered the gates to be re-opened. W. H. Neal, one of the agitators, put his foot in it when he said that the aldermen were in the council to please citizens.

"Not so," indignantly cried ald. Merger, "they are there to do their duty." Mr. Neal was forced to see the point, but he has the satisfaction of seeing the cemetery gates open.

Farm Laborer's Excursions to the Canadian Northwest.

Owing to the construction of the Crows Nest Pass Railway taking large numbers of the Northwest laborers, and because of the large increase in the acreage of wheat in Manitoba and the Northwest territories, it is expected large numbers of farm laborers will be required to safely harvest the immense wheat crop of that country. The Canadian Pacific Railway, therefore, contemplate running some very cheap excursions for farm laborers to points in Manitoba and the Northwest, towards the latter part of August. Anyone desiring to see that country cheaply and to work at wheat harvesting will do well to bear the matter in mind and watch for definite announcements of rates, dates of excursions, etc.

WHEELING IN RUSSIA.

Cyclists are Restricted in the Domains of the Czar.

Wheeling as a pastime in Russia has not been conducted with the same degree of liberality and common sense that has marked its course in this and other countries. For instance, women were not allowed to ride in the streets of St. Petersburg up to February of the present year. Permits are issued to all persons who desire to ride under conditions which every American will smile at, namely:

The applicant must first pass an examination on the wheel before one of the cycling associations of St. Petersburg. When the applicant has received a certificate he files it together with an application to the city officials. Although the permit is given gratis, the cost of revenue stamps and of the little book containing rules and regulations regarding bicycle riding in the city amounts to \$1.13, which must be paid by the applicant before the permit is obtained. Such permit is good for one year, which begins always with May 1st. Upon payment of the required amount a registered number of the bicycle is issued with the permit. These numbers are in plain white figures on a red plate, and must be fastened to the wheel on both the front and back, so as to be clearly visible to the police and the public in case any mishaps should occur, or in case the regulations prescribed for bicycle riders are disregarded. One plate with the number on both sides is fastened to the frame in front, below the handlebars, sticking out so the number can be seen from either side; and the other plate is fastened to the rear of the frame, below the saddle, in such a way as to be in full view when the person is sitting on the saddle.