

PROGRESS.

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ST JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 11.

NOT A DAY OF LABOR.

This weeks holiday is mis-named. It is a day of intermission when the worker can "Lay down the shovel and the hoe, Hang up the fidle and the bow."

and rest recreate himself. It is possible he may make a labor of recreation by overdoing it; but that is not the intention. Holidays should be given up to pleasure.

An interesting experiment has just taken place at Selkirk, Scotland, when a suit of clothes was produced from raw material in under eight hours; two sheep were shorn in the morning, the wool was scoured, dyed, carded and spun in one establishment in two hours and twenty minutes.

It was not to be expected that Cecil Rhodes would long remain content to hide his light under a bushel, and the recent speech at Fort Salisbury, in Rhodesia, wherein he consecrated himself anew as the apostle of the union of the South African states, should, therefore cause no surprise.

It warms one up to hear that ice is 50 cents a pound at Dawson city, and with the thermometer 100 degrees in the shade. This is not one of the hardships that have been advertised for Klondike.

Massachusetts people who wish to see birds protected are much exercised over the failure of the authorities to enforce the recent law making it an offense to use certain kinds of feathers for millinery purposes.

Lord Kelvin, who has recently inspected Niagara Falls, expresses the opinion that all the waters of that mighty torrent will eventually pass through machinery.

That would certainly appear to be the manifest destiny of the falls in view of the utilitarian trend of the age. But there is no reason why the passing of the great cataract should cause regret.

It is reported that the Czar and the Sultan have concluded arrangements to stand by each other, and it is certain that King Humbert and the Kaiser have at the same time been exchanging effusive sentiments.

All that PADEREWSKI has to do to get himself talked about from one end of the world to the other, is to drop in at a barber's and get his hair cut.

A board of health in a Southern city has issued orders that will stop the mad-dog craze. It commands the police to apply a ligature above the bite and then try to suck the poison from the wound with the mouth, care being taken, of course, that your own lips are not chipped or cut.

A sinister prediction comes from Vienna. Professor FALB announces that on November 13, 1899 a comet will strike the earth. The calculations of the meteorologist are not yet sufficiently complete to inform the world whether the violence of the shock will reduce the planet to dust, or whether it will be enveloped in an atmosphere of poisonous gas, which will kill all living beings.

Every day paper is being used for a new purpose. New jackets are made of it to support those weak spines that hitherto have been held in place by heavy plaster jackets.

Seattle, in the new State of Washington, is seeing its great opportunity in the excitement over the Klondike gold discoveries and is availing itself of it.

The great and good Czar of Russia should take his little German friend, WILLIAM, and his other friend, the French tanner, and knock their heads together until they agree.

The dug-up streets of New York are blamed for the malaria prevailing in that city. A while ago the air-tight asphalted streets were complained of as breeding malaria.

A Canadian with a wooden leg has started for the Alaska gold fields and proposes to tramp over the Chilkoot pass alone. He is about fifty per cent better off than many who will make the trip.

The stories of Chinese girl slavery in California are more revolting, if possible, than the Michigan and Wisconsin stockades for girls used to be.

"The Glad Hand" is the name of a new play. But the near approach of the International exhibition and the visit of the Premier, SIR WILFRED LAURIER, is making all hands glad.

The "daily bread" may become dearer but increased general prosperity should give now give a whole loaf where in many cases there has been only half a loaf.

The September sun smiles down upon the schoolboy "with his shining morning-face, creeping unwillingly to school."

The Atchison Globe says: "We knew it would happen—an Atchison baby has been named Bike."

It is the time of year for the golden rod to change the dusty lanes to Klondike passes.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Between the gloaming and the gray, When tides turn back to sea, The parting hour of closing day, Our parting shall be, In silence and in many tears, Our last farewell will try, The love that hallows all our years, We cannot say good bye.

Golden Rod Nook, Sept. 1897.

How Jim Died. A lonely little fellow, with a sad old-fashioned face, And sad old-fashioned manners, which held no childish trace, Clad in a ragged jacket a world too big for him; Such was the little Nipper, whose only friend was Jim.

One night—twas in the winter, so cruel to the eye, They stood beneath a lamplight to count their earnings o'er; Just sixpence—"that means Nipper," said Jim, "No shelter, and the snowflakes were falling thick and white."

Now Vauxhall Bridge loomed darkly; "Come, Nipper, lad," said Jim, And with a sob the weary child crept slowly after him.

Yet only one was sheltered. Poor Jim the wind tore round the fragile entrance and lashed his hair and feet. His face was cut and bleeding, but little Nipper lay in the farthest corner, in dreamland far away.

Next morn the people passing heard a child's low sobbing wail, "Oh, Jim, don't yer waken, why do yer look so pale?"

A Pair of Runaways. Way down in the wood—in the deep dark wood—In a quiet safe retreat, There dwelt a growly grizzly bear And her dear cub, Nimblefoot.

HE MUST BE CONSIDERED. The Present Mayor's Services to the City Will be Rewarded. His worship spoke at length at yesterday afternoon's session of the Common Council.

But it chanced one day, when from her home Mrs. Bear was forced to go, That the baby bear crept slowly out For a little walk, you know; But the sights were all so strange and rare That, before he hardly knew, He had wandered far into the wood, And his home was lost to view.

THE MASONS OBJECTED.

But the Officers Descended the Room Despite Warnings.

HALIFAX, Sept. 9.—That was a nice little sensation that arose over the Crescent ball at Masonic hall last week. The officers of the flagship rented the hall and put some elaborate decorations upon it making the interior more beautiful than ever it was before.

"The Parson", as he is familiarly called, offered the recreation club \$5 for the use of the room. This was refused; they did not want the cash and they loved not the people who asked the privilege.

A new idea occurred to the hall magnates. The recreation club bye-laws called for the cessation of amusement at 11 o'clock. Why not take possession of the room at that hour.

But at 11 the hitch occurred that caused most of the trouble. There is a rule that no intoxicating liquor shall be allowed in this room all of that kind of stuff must be confined to the lower regions.

Mayor Stephen is a prominent freemason and he was a guest at the ball. He was not one bit pleased at the spirit of enmity to the navy that was manifested and he showed this in unmistakable manner.

What the recreation club thought of this has not transpired, but citizens who know of it were warm in their commendation. Jack Tar is popular in Halifax, and any little favor like that granted by the mayor on this occasion meets with approbation from the public.

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Robertson would have to be considered in that event and would have to step out of the mayoralty into a fat commissionership, and under the regis of the Dominion government.

"The i" said the lady in a puzzled tone. "you mean the letter e. Oh, I suppose that mistake occurred in the printing office, think of any one not being able to spell such a simple little word as t-r-a-t-e-r."

With Motives of Economy. HALIFAX, Sept. 9.—Alderman Butler, the wide-awake representative of ward 2 in the city council, has a scheme for the management of Rockhead prison and the city poor's asylum under one head and on a new site.

Mr. Charles K. Cameron has been busily engaged this week in getting his excellent stock in shape for the inspection of visitors from outside districts to the exhibition. Mr Cameron has goods that cannot fail to please the searcher after what is new and stylish in the way of fashionable millinery, and those who visit this city from surrounding places during the next ten days, cannot fail to be pleased with what Mr. Cameron offers in that line.

SEVEN Ready for Visitors.

Now, Patrick Muldoon, said the magistrate to the evidently alarmed witness on the stand in a case of burglary, "bear in mind that you have sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

The teaching of science in elementary schools is liable to be attended by misunderstandings and complaints. An exchange reports that a teacher in a New York town received the following indignant note from the father of one of her pupils:

How Needles are Made. The making of needles is accomplished entirely by machinery. It is an interesting process to follow the 'developing' of a needle out of a rough steel wire, the piercing of the eyes being a very delicate operation.

A Quiser Advertisement. Anything but a compliment to some one is implied in the following advertisement, which a French provincial journal publishes:

FOR SALE—One monkey, two poodle-dogs and a parrot. The owner, Mademoiselle L., being about to marry, has no further use for these animals.

What? The McLean stamps. Ha! ha! As usual we are up to date. No laundry can give them but us. Curtains 25 cents per pair. Ungar's Laundry and Dye Works. Phone 58.

Baldness is nothing new; it dates back to the early ages. How to restore the hair is modern, Hall's Hair Renewer, the best produce of science, will restore it.