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PROGRESS.

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NOT A DAY OF LABOR.

This weeks heliday is mis-named. It is a day of intermission when the worker can "Lay down the shovel and the hoe,

Hang up the fid ile 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. There should be such provident merry making and would put within reach of the humblest toilers the means of unwonted and unusual enjoyment. The drudges, indoor and outdoor, old and yonng, should be enabled to step off the treadmill for twenty four hours and unbend their minds and stretch their limbs, and quicken the flow of their blood in forgetluiness of the day before and the day after. Put to such real holiday use, Labor day, coming as it does at the very top-most time of the year-the season of fruition-would be a day of anticipation that would vie with all the other bolidays of the year in widespread gaiety. The holiday, although not celebrated with sounding brass, etc., in St. John was highly enjoyed nevertheless. Several excursions took thousands away, baseball commanded the attention of several thous ands more, while the Opera House was filled both morning and afternoon to its ut-

That would certainly appear to be the manifest destiny of the talls in view of the u'ilitarian trend of the age. But there is no reason why the passing of the great cataract should cause regret. The world will lose a fine spac'able but its gains industrially, socially and otherwise will far more than square the account.

It is reported that the Czur and the Sultan have concluded arrangements to stand by each other, and it is certain that King HUMBERT and the Kuiser have at the same time been exchanging effusive sentiments. It is a great tall for the zweibunds and the dreibunds. It hasn't spreared as yet, however, that the era of good feeling has cut down the militiary budgets; but there is s'ill time to in sugurate the new century with at least a movement toward disarmament.

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 har cut. The news leaps over a thousand wires and sets off a thousand journalistic squibs, Not even SAM son's historical hair cut was so much talked of at the time; though of course the world was smaller in DELILAH'R day, and probably there was less foolishness in it than there is now.

A board of health in a Southera 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 chupped or cut.' This, declares the New York Press, will put an end effectively to the mania peculiar to policeman to shoot every dog as mad which may be tortured into biting some-

A sinister prediction come from Vienna. Professor FALB announces that on November 13, 1899 a comet will strike the earth. The calculations of the meteoroligist are not yet sufficiently complete to in. form the world whether the violence of the shock will reduce the planet to dust, or whether it will be enveloped in an atmos-

body.

all living beings.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY Between the Gloaming and the Gray. Between the gloaming and the gray, When tides turn back to sea, The parting hour of closing day, Our parting too 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. Come forth my love the autumn trees, In sadness seem to bow; And reach to clasp the gentle breeze, That whispers to us now. Your hand in mine, O ne'er again, In scenes to memory sweet; Where faith was never tried in vain, Beloved shall we meet. Ah what is life when peace has fled, And all love's fondest charms, And joys by sweet aff :ction led, Have vanished from ou : arms. When hope at last is given up, And truest hearts must sever, With sorrow's brimming over cup; Pressed to our lips for ever. Between the gloaming and the gray, When crimson leaves are falling; We came but for each other pray, Our brighter days recalling. Through darker nights all yet to be, And mornings deeply shaded, Sweet thoughts will come to you and me, Love's roses have not faded.

Between the gloaming and the gray, And so between us two; A shadow falls across the way, And I must go from you. And you must part from me my love, As twilight fl es afar; Thank God the life to be above No separations mar.

With love's last word and sweet embrace, The sweetest ever known; In this enchanted trysting place I'm torn from you my own. Here in this dear familiar scene, It breaks our hearts to say; Our saddest parting words between, The gloaming and the gray. CYPRUS GOLDE.

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 jucket a world too big for him; Such was 'the little Nipper," whose only friend

was Jim. Jim was a gutter merchant-a homeless, ragged

oneeshful' when some big race

THE MASONS OBJECTED.

But the Officers Desectated the Room Des-

HATIFAX, Sept. 9.-That was a nice little sensation that arose over the Crescent ball at Masonic ball last week. The officers of the fligship rented the hall and put some elaborate decorations upon it making the interior more beautiful than ever it was before. The ball was a success as it could not help being with such hospitable hosts and such excellent management as existed in the navy officers. The company had pretty much the run of the building except the p ivate lodge room -and the room that caused the trouble. This was the room used by the Free Masons' recreation club, containing card tables, billard boards and other means of amusement. This place the officers desired as a smoking room and place where a thirsty man might have a glass of champagne or other liquid refreshment. The facts seam to be not just as stated by most people who talked over the affair, but more in this wise : A week before the ball the Rev. R. Wilson, the chaplin of the Crescent, a good-hearted jolly man, just as much one of the boys as the gayest Lieutenant, went to the officers of the recreation club to negotiate for their room. He had already secured Massonic hall for a sum less than \$20, but that contract did not cover the recreation room.

"The Parson", as he is familiarly called, offered the recreation c'u' \$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 "democratic" lot are those recreation club members. Sadly did the minister turn away, just as much so as if he had preached a sermon that he feared was over the heads of his parishioners.

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. The ball began at nine and two hours without a smoking and champigne room could be endured in the prospect of securing one at 11 o'clock.



Robertson would have to be considered in that event and would have to step out of the mayorality into a fat commissionership, and under the regis of the Dominion government. But then his worship has filled the magisterial chair with superior dignity, and whole souled attention to his work and has worked hard for the interests of the city and perhaps deserves emolument.

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How She Spelt Traitor.

"Ivan Ogareff, the trator" is the way it appeared on the Opera house programmes the other night, when "Michael Stragoff" was the bill of the evening. This error led a gentleman in the dress circle to remark to the well dressed intelligent looking lady who accompanied him, "A new way of spelling the word isn't it-they have dropped the i out altogether ?"

"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 represenative 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. He proposes a new poor's asylum building on the Rockhead ground and the working of the farm by the inmates. By this means, the alderman says, the interests of economy would be conserved, needed employment for the inmates would be found, and quarters which now are proving inadequate for the accommodation of the poor would be provided.

most capacity. Private excursions were legion. Honest Labor was host and his guests spent one of the happiest days of the year.

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; the warping, wefting, milling and finishing occupied three hours and fitteen minutes, while the making took two hours and twenty minutes and the suit was worn in the afternoon of the day on which the wool was clipped. Sixty years ago a simular experiment was made when the woo! was spun on the old hand-jennies and woven on hand looms. At that time jacket and vest were completed in sixteen hours and in those days it was deemed a remarkable performance.

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 Silisbury, in Rhodesia, wherein he consecrated himselt anew as the apostle of the union of the South Aftican states, should, therefore cause no surprise. The ex-Premier will find few opponents to union in South Africa; the sentiment of all the inhabitants is overwhelmingly in favor of union. Whether Mr. RHODES will be able to muster a nu merous tollowing in support of his achieving the object which all are striving for, that is another question,

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. The common understanding is that Klondikeis a very cold place; that you get your first chill at Chilicoot Pass and the next at Chilikat and then it is one steady chill until you get back to civilization. But it must be conceded that if ice is 50 cents a pound and mosquitoes dangerously thick, and the thermomete 100 in the shade, that the average judgment on the Klondike will have to be chiged entirely.

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. If the Police Commissioners do their duty, then no woman will dare to go out with feathers of any kind in her hat, unless it be the plumage of ducks or geese; nor will any dealer consent to sell birds or feathers. The enforcement of the measure will probably result in some humorous incidents in court, for the experts are divided in regard to the legality of the statute. Lord KELVIN, who has recently inspected Niagara Falls, expresses the opinion that all the waters of that mighty torrent will eventually pass through machinery. | passes.

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. In view of the contrast in weight the claims of its inventor can be easily believed that "it is the thinnest lightest and strongest spinal support ever invented."

phere of poisonous gas, which will kill

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. WEnthusiastic citizens predict a population of one hundred thousand for the town before the close of 1898.

The great and good Czar of Russia should take his little German friend, WIL-LIAM, and his other friend, the French tanner, and knock their heads together until they agree. They are presuming upon his friendship and indu'gence to shake Itheir fists at one another and to make faces.

The dug-up streets of New York are blaim :d for the malaria prevailing in that city. A while ago the air-tight asphalted streets were complained of as breeding malaria. The fact seems to be that the great American metropolis is bound to be malarious, whether or no.

A Canadian with a wooden log has started for the Alaska gold fields and proposes to tramp over the Chilkoot pass alone. He is about fity por cent better off than many who will make the trip. He has only one foot to freeze.

The stories of Chinese girl slavery in California are more revolting, it possible, than the Michigan and Wisconsin stockades for girls used to be. A nation that permits such things must be halting in its civilization.

"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.

was won. Waif of the wretched alley, well versed in worldly Who'd known but blows and curses and hunger all his days.

Wild, rough, and often brutal, yet little Nipper's For he loved his fellow-merchant, who was so weak and small. The child he oft protected from rude, rough words and blows. For Jim was always ready to fight the Nipper's

One night-'twas in the winter, so cruel to the They stood beneath a lamplight to count their earn-

ings o'er; sixpence-"that means. Nipper," said Jim, Just "no doss to-night;" No shelter, and the snowflikes were falling thick and white.

'No doss i! we has supper, but, Nip, old chap

we'll go An' 'ave a jolly blow-out, an' then I thinks I know Of some furst class appartments that'll do for me an' you Ritivated near the river, an' lodgings, lad for two." Tneir frugal supper finished, they faced the stinging blast,

And shivered on in silence till Plimlico was passed, And reached the river, flowing along with mournful sound Where many a weary outcast the promised rest had

Now Vauxhall Bridge loomed darkly;"Come, Nip-

per, lad," said Jim, And with a sob the weary child crept slowly after On to the cold, dark river, upon whose throbbing breast

A barge was moored, which promised the homeless children rest. Upon its side a barrel lay temptingly in view.

Cries Jim, " 'Ere's my apartments, a lodging house for two;

You creep in first, old feller, an' I will keep yer And in the tub the outcasts lay sheltered from the

storm. Yet only one was sheltered. Poor Jim the wind

Tore through the fragile entrance and lashed his han is and feet His face was cut and bleeding, but little Nipper

Warm in the farthest corner, in dreamland far

away. In slumber, grief forgotten, Jim looked at him and smiled. Took off his ragged jacket, and wrapped it round

the child The wild wind sank to silence, the snow fell thick and deep; 'It's warmer, now,' Jim murmured, and then-he fell asleep.

Next morn the people passing heard a child's low, sobbing wail

"Oh, Jim, why don't yer waken, why do yer look so And they found, when they had showeled a heap of snow away, A little fellow weeping o'er one that silent lay,

They touched the lad, they called him, there came no answering sound, For Jim had reached a country where sacrifice is

crowned.

A Pair of Runaways.

Way down in the wood-in the deep dark wood-In a quite safe retreat,

There d welt a growly grizzly bear And her dear cub, Nimblefeet. And often she told her baby bear Of the dangers of the wood,

And warned him ever to stay at home, Just as a little bear should.

In a cottage small, beyond the wood, With his mother, kind and true, There lived a frolicsome, laughing boy,

Just about as big as you. And often this mother told her child

Of the dangers of the wood. And warned him ever to stay at home,

Just as a little boy should. But it chanced one day, when from her home

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. So when the hour of club adjournment arrived the members with smiling faces and apparently cheerful hearts rose to go. They made speed to depart till they saw the liquor all ready to be carried in the moment they vanished. This riled some of those good souls. They kicked strenuously that what they were pleased to call snobbish officers should be allowed to bring in so many good things that they themselves were precluded from indulging in within the sacred precincts. So they kicked, but they kicked unavailingly, for the refreshments entered with the incoming pleasure seekers. One provision was insisted on that billiard boards and tables should be covered with tarpaulins to prevent possible contamination from the beverage that might be served thereon.

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 is unmistakeable manner. The recreation clubists found no difficulty in learning his sentiments. His worship got even with them two nights afterwards, on the occasion of the Pallas, Partridge and Talbot to the Crescent officers. The first ball by the way, had been a farewell by the Crescent to citizens and fleet. At the second ball the farewell of the rest of the fleet to the Crescent, Mayor Stephen issued an order allowing the officers to enclose the whole sidewalk from Granville to Barrington street, and thus make a delightful open air sitting out place. The sidewalk was laid with canvas the same material was suspended along the curb and the company had all the room they desired.

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.

HE MUST BE CONSIDERED.

The Present Mayor's Services to the City Will be Rewarded. His worship spoke at length at yester-

SEVEN Ready for Visitors

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 tail 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.

New Experience.

"Now, Patrick Maldoon," 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." "Yis, yer honor," stammered Mr. Muldoon, his eyes wavering from the judge to the jary, and back sgain ; "it's mesilt that'll do the very best I can; but I hope the gintlemen will be a trifl; aisy on me at the shtart, for it's little used I am to that sort av thing, yer Honor."

Hands Off.

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

'My boy tells me that when I trink beer ter overcoat vrom my stummick gets too thick. Please be so kind and don't interfere in my family affairs.'

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. After the needles are burnished the same machinery counts them and sticks them in the papers and packages in which they are sold.

A Queer Advertisement.

Anything but a compliment to some one is implied in the following advertisement, which a Franch provincial journal publishes:

The September sun smiles down upon the schoolboy "with his shining morningfacs, 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

That the baby bear crept slowly out For a little walk, ycu 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. Now it also chanced that afternoon That another runaway— The little boy, from his cottage home— Came into the wood to play; And jus: when the shadows longer grew. In a dark and gloomy place, The timid bear and the frightened boy Came together, face to face. With a snort and squeal and whine of fear The little bear turned and fied, While with screams and cries with equal haste The little boy homeward sped. And now, it is said, the little bear Stays at ho ne just as he should, And the boy no more desires to play In the shadow haunted wood.

day afternoon's session of the Common Council. For a hour and a halt he held forth on the subject of winter port. Of course the subject is worth long speeches but it appears that after he had finished the aldermen discovered nothing new in his remarks. The only point worthy of note was that fact that he rather pointed out the disirability of putting the harbour in commission. And even this is not new for many have divined that his worship has been steering toward that haven for some time and of course George | produce of science, will restore it.

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· Just

FOR SALE-One monkey, two poodledogs and a parrot. The owner, Mademoiselle L., being about to marry, has no turther use for these animals."

We Have Them !

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