

PROGRESS.

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ST JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 30,

THE BOOK OF THE YEAR.

The poem of the year is KIPLING'S Recessional and the book of the year is HALL CAINE'S "Christian." Both men are true British types and their vigor, courage and spirit is reflected in their writings. In these two great products of the year, that bear upon their face the stamp of immortality, kindred notes are sounded. Both utter a cry of warning. KIPLING tells the people not to glory too much in their own achievements but to remember where the praise is due and this is the jubilee prayer he utters:

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet.
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

HALL CAINE'S book is a cry of warning too, a protest against the vanities and frivolities of the age. He depicts the false life among the nobility, on the stage, about the racetrack, in the churches and even in the hospitals and gives a harrowing description of the terrible immorality in the Soho. He paints with a master's hand the life and death of the prophet JOHN STORM who came like JOHN the Baptist out of the wilderness to preach to the people. He was like his name a stormy character of strange impulses and such a one as only HALL CAINE, or men of his power could depict. Some men might call him unnatural and a fanatic. But all men are fanatics at times. At least when they discuss religion, politics and other subjects that are near and dear to them. And then at times JOHN STORM is intensely human. Any author can create an ordinary man but to place before us a JOHN STORM in the midst of his passions and impulses requires the mind of a master. There are critics too who consider that GLORY QUAYLE is unnatural, but she is a true woman with her frivolous aspects and her moments of deeper feeling. HALL CAINE photographs life as the veriscope does, giving it the appearance of real moving life and the story of how these two grand characters suppress their love for each other, JOHN STORM making his secondary to his love for humanity and GLORY QUAYLE making hers secondary to her desire for fame as a prima donna, makes a sad tale.

The book gives a splendid exposition of one of the fruits of the last decade, the institutional churches, examples of the golden rule, doing their grand work among the poor and benighted and putting to shame the cold aristocracy of some of the orthodox churches. In his other works the author merely developed his abilities for this, his masterpiece.

LONGEVITY.

The death of WM. SOMERS occurred recently near Salisbury at the age of 105 years. The deceased possessed his faculties to the last and was a good representation of a hale and hearty centenarian. There are several centenarians in this province; one is JAMES ROSS of St. Martins, who is 108 years old and another is an old woman of St. Martins who is 101 years old. Another is Mrs. BLIZZARD of the Washedemoak who is 105. A fourth is THOS. LEONARD, of Canaan river, Queens county, who is 103. He lives with his son JOHN LEONARD and is remarkably well preserved and active. It is interesting to note that he lives 2 years, 2 months and 2 days longer he will have lived in three centuries, the 18th, 19th, and 20th.

It is an interesting fact that some years ago five generations lived in the same house in Millford, the youngest being 12 or 14 years of age. They were in rotation, Mrs. HARDING, mother of Mr. JOHN HARDING late superintendent of marine and fisheries, her daughter Mrs. TAYLOR, the latter's daughter Mrs. CHUTE, Mrs. IRVINE who was Mrs. CHUTE's daughter and Miss LILY IRVINE, the great great granddaughter of Mrs. HARDING.

Kentville is trying its level best to make a sensation out of the suicide of the man BUCKLEY. "A feeling of gloom settled over the quiet village" when it was finally decided that a spot of blood on the handle

of a hatchet found near the scene of the fatality was not blood at all but a little bit of paint. All things come to him who waits, and if Kentville will only keep still no doubt it will have a bona fide sensation to make up for the two out of which it has been lately cheated.

An enthusiastic church member of Philadelphia has just contributed \$1 to the church on his birthday, pledging himself to double the amount on each anniversary of his birth for the rest of his life. He keeps this pledge and lives long enough the church will have plenty of money, for the amount of his offering on his birthday twenty-five years hence will be something over sixteen million dollars.

After all the great gathering in Toronto is essentially a Woman's meeting. The first day of the convention the president was requested to quiet the ladies who persisted in chattering and gossiping while the proceedings went forward.

Provincialists do not seem to be making an enviable record for themselves abroad. In Massachusetts the majority of offenders against law and order, during the past month or two, have been people from the lower provinces.

A writer in the current issue of one of the magazines says the average salary of a full professor is \$2,000. A full student gets no salary. He gets fired.

Colorado has had the first snowstorm of the season. The "Lady of the Snows" would be more appropriate for that section of the country than for Canada.

CHARLES A. DANA'S death notice in two lines attracted more attention, and provoked more comment than a two page obituary would have done.

Even the CISNEROS episode has given way before the excitement of the New York elections.

The small boy is cheated out of his just due this year. Hallow E'en comes on Sunday.

The church social is in a flourishing condition, and has come to spend the winter.

Where is the threatened storm?

ABOUT THE BIG FIGHT. There is Nothing Debasing in the Veriscope Pictures.

Now that the veriscope pictures of the great Carson City battle royal are to be exhibited here, the moral aspects of the question are exciting some comment, and people are asking if it is as questionable to witness the reproduction as to attend the original. Extremists will say that it is, but the moderate man will admit that the element of brutality is softened and diminished when the conflict of giants is seen in the shadow, rather than the substance. And then while the worse elements are removed, the finer element, the perfection of physique, remains to interest the spectators. Certain it is that many good men who certainly would not attend a prize fight have attended this, and been highly pleased with the show. Moreover there is a favorable aspect in that repetition, if prize fights are unnecessary when such world's events are caught in the enduring photographic film to be reproduced to as many as desire to see them.

Then again if this is immoral the pictured reproductions of the Spanish bull fights shown by the Bennett Moulton company and many other exhibitors of the moving pictures are immoral and yet there has been no protest against these.

The veriscope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight were to have been shown in Truro and were so advertised but there was opposition; a petition was addressed to the Mayor setting forth that such an exhibition would corrupt the morals of the young men and would be an open violation of the law. It was signed by clergymen and a few others and on the strength of it Major Turner refused permission to exhibit the pictures in the Colchester shire.

Whether the show is a violation of the law is an open question. The petitioners based their claim on section 177 of chapter 27 of the criminal code which makes it an indictable offense to expose to public view any obscene photograph or other object tending to corrupt morals. Probably one out of a hundred would place the show in this category.

He Has Arrived.

A New York expert to take charge of our large plant. Our expenses will be heavier but we can give you New York work. UNGAR'S Phone 58.

It is the best. Dandruff eradicated, the scalp kept clean and sweet, and the hair made soft and easy of arrangement, by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

AN AFTERNOON ON THE BAY.

The Prince Rupert's Excursion and a Faultless Fall Day.

The Dominion Atlantic Railway is an enterprising institution. No sooner does it get word that the general manager W. R. Campbell, proposes to cross the Bay of Fundy on a day other than the regular sailing date of the Prince Rupert, than a special excursion to Digby is advertised; and as the rate was an especially low one and the day admirable and clear, more than the usual number patronized the afternoon's trip. Hardly anyone need be told about the Prince Rupert. She is a splendid boat at all times and the passenger who is not the best sailor appreciates her good qualities in the roughest weather; but if the bay is as serene as it was Tuesday anyone can be happy without questioning the condition of the stomach.

The manager was on board, but he had a stateroom and some friends and was invisible the most of the time. The D. A. R. is becoming better known and more popular in St. John and the general manager of such a corporation should have a wider acquaintance with the citizens. But no doubt that will all come in time. Halifax knows him well, and St. John should too.

Mr. Hewat, the marine superintendent was there and made things pleasant for many of those on board. He is young man in appearance but if all the complimentary things said of him are correct, young men—in appearance—can overlook extensive departments very satisfactorily.

The tide was out at Digby, and when the Rupert was connected with the wharf by the gangway the excursionists were confronted by a climbway steeper than the roof of a house—but what mattered it save to a few ladies who had neglected to exercise regularly and who, consequently, lacked breath as well as strength when they were safely placed on the wharf.

Half an hour's ramble about travel deserted Digby—for the summer season is over and the tourists gone—and the boat's whistle recalled the wanderers, all save two, who keenly inspecting the fishing privileges were deaf to the call for "Home Sweet Home." At any rate they had a good and substantial supper at the Duffarin, which their fellow excursionists envied them. The best boat, the finest day and the nicest trip may be marred by a poor menu and a cold meal. Attentive and anxious waiters cannot control what is somebody else's fault, and but for this the trip would have been faultless in every respect.

DESECRATING THE SABBATH.

The Military People of Halifax can do it and go Unrebuked.

HALIFAX, Oct. 28.—Life is full of incongruities and contradictions. In Halifax it would appear that the administration of the law is also a matter of the whim or fancy. That such must be the case the conduct of the military last Sunday would seem to indicate. They trucked and hauled all day long between the Wellington Barracks and the transport steamer Avoca, despite the fact that she was not to sail before Tuesday or Wednesday, whereas men engaged in coaling a steamer that had to leave port on short notice owing to an accident to a sister ship, were arrested and fined for violation of the Sabbath day ordinance. There was some good excuse for the latter but none for the conduct of military. The military received no punishment from the administrators of the law, but they did not escape; a nemesis was after them, and when the steamer was leaving the dockyard for sea they met with a mishap, or they brought it on themselves, that kept the ship in port one full day longer. The trooper had moved out into the stream quite forgetting, apparently, that a long stern line trailed behind her, and when she backed her propeller became fouled, so that the steamer became unmanageable. She drifted and struck the plant steamer Olive's, smashing rail and boat, and then almost collided also with the flagship Renown. This accident may not have been the only reason for delaying the trooper's departure till Wednesday, but the delay occurred all the same,—something remarkable after Sunday's desecration.

STOPPED THE EXCURSION.

The Halifax Clergymen Didn't Favor the Sunday Trip to Windsor.

HALIFAX, Oct. 29.—It is seldom indeed that the Evangelical Alliance is popular with "the masses" so called in this city. Today that body has the distinction of at least a temporary popularity. And strange enough that popularity is caused by the alliance's attempt—successful as it ended—to prevent a Sunday excursion. It was the character of the excursion that proved so distasteful to the people of Halifax. Under the guise of raising a relief fund for sufferers by the Windsor fire two or three enterprising men in this city, not generally prominent in philanthropic work,

and whose names have not yet appeared as subscribers to the relief fund, made quiet arrangements to hire a D. A. R. train and run it to Windsor on Sunday. The charged was to be \$1 per head for the passage, the train was to cost \$100, and it was expected that the tickets to be sold would reach 1,000. This meant a handsome profit for somebody, and though that "somebody" ostensibly was the Windsor relief fund everybody knew very well that the money, or the greater part of it was destined to descend into the pockets of the three enterprising men aforesaid, and stay there.

Apart from the general question of Sabbath observance therefore, the people were glad to see Windsor spared the influx on Sunday of a boisterous, staring and perhaps drinking crowd. The evangelical alliance and the clergyman of every denomination were instrumental in knocking the enterprise on the head, and hence their popularity, effervescent as it may prove, is real today.

AND THE BAND DIDN'T PLAY.

An Old Custom Departed From Because of a Little Bad Feeling.

HALIFAX, Oct. 27.—It is customary on occasions of the arrival of a relieving regiment at this garrison for the band of the departing regiment to play to barracks the newcomers and then for the band of the freshly arrived battalion to play the outgoing soldiers to the ship. This rule was departed from on the occasion of the arrival of the Leinster regiment. They marched ashore without music and the Berks went to the dockyard without even a fife and drum band at their head. Why was this? It may have been owing to unavoidable circumstances, but the story has got abroad that the reason for the notorious departure from use and wont was that there is a bad feeling between the corps, not considered individually, perhaps, but that the regiments collectively are on bad terms. The band of a battalion is under the contract of the commanding officer of the regiment, so that if there were any friction of the kind referred to it would be an easy matter to keep the musicians at other duty than playing at the head of a disliked regiment.

Speaking of the band brings to recollection the little episode of Colonel Collings' refusal to allow the Berks band to go to St. John, after he had engaged to permit their presence there. He cancelled his permission as a punishment to the band for some breach of discipline. The law reached the Colonel in this case, however, and he had to pay over to the St. John people \$200 or \$300. It is quite unlikely the money came out of the Colonel's pocket. More reasonable is it to suppose that he took it from the fund earned by the band during the Nova Scotia exhibition, when the money paid to it amounted to over \$500. The Berks are a fine corps of men, but it is possible to find more popular commanding officers than he who is supreme in the regiment.

The 66th Princess Louise fusiliers made themselves solid with the Berks by going to the dockyard and playing off the companies of the Berks as they reached the place of embarkation.

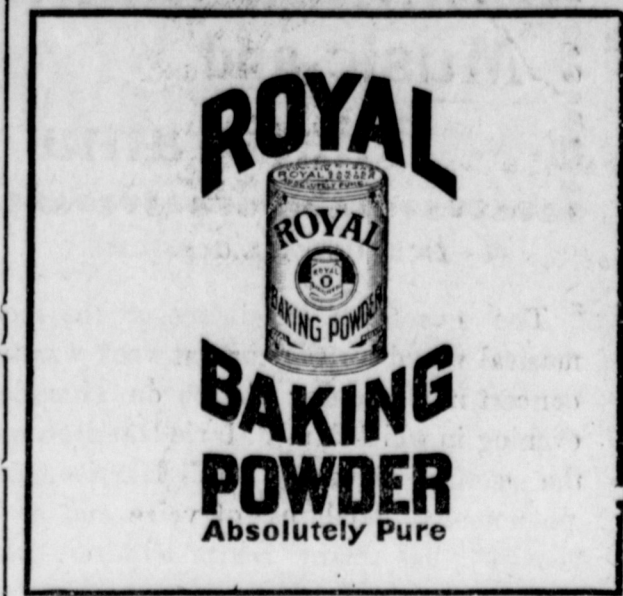
THE DEFICIT IS STARTLING.

The Halifax Exhibition Shows Another Side of the Picture.

HALIFAX, Oct. 29.—What shall we say of the Nova Scotia provincial exhibition? Everybody calls it a great success, and Ald. Lane who returned from Montreal yesterday says that in the west they were talking about its wonders. It was a fine affair certainly, as W. C. Pitfield said, the best ever seen in the Maritime provinces and too good for the ability of the province to keep up the pace.

See the other side of the shield: A deficit of \$6,121 in running it, not to speak of a capital expenditure on grounds and buildings of no less than, 93,238. The attendance was something like 57,000, with 19,000 paid admissions to the grand stand, and 1300 who paid the extra quarter for a seat in the reserved space, but 12,000 more people should have paid for admission both to the grounds and the grand stand in order to make ends meet financially. It took \$27,067 to run the exhibition, and the receipts were \$20,946. Was there extravagance in expenditure? Doubtless there was in many departments. The commission took the precaution to exclude the press from the meeting at which the accounts were discussed. This was a most unwise proceeding if the commission desired to make a good showing before the people. The idea of secrecy causes the impression that there is something disgraceful to conceal and bad as the reality may be the public will imagine something worse.

With an initial expenditure of over \$93,000 the show must continue then in the face of a deficit of \$6,000 on the first years operations. With the lessons that have been learned this season there is room for



hope that the exhibition can be made attractive, made a success, and without a deficit too.

A Quick Way to the States.

The one and leading idea of the travelling public is, when traveling to travel as quick as possible, and it is also one of the peculiarities of the business man that his long journeys must be accomplished during that portion of the day which is of least value to him, hence the necessity arose for the through fast night express trains. The railroads early realized the importance of these demands, and from the large cities we find that expresses leaving during the late evening hours afford unusual facilities for the business man, and for that matter the general traveler to cover vast territories and arrive at his destination at a seasonable hour in the morning. So far has this idea extended that the provinces are now within fourteen hour ride of Boston. You may leave St. John at 5:30 in the afternoon and arrive in Boston at half past seven the next morning, or leaving St. John at 6:30 in the morning Boston is reached at 9:20 the same evening. Likewise the train service from Boston over the Boston & Maine, Maine Central and Canadian Pacific Roads is in every way convenient and adapted to suit the requirements of the traveller. The 3:00 a. m. train from Boston is in St. John at 10:10 p. m., and the night train leaving the Hub at 7:00 p. m. arrives at St. John at noon the next day. At either end quick connections for all principal points is made, and one travelling between Massachusetts or Maine and principal points will find the all rail route by far the most suitable way of travelling.

AN HISTORIC GAME.

The Origin of Golf Lost in Shadows of Antiquity.

The first golf appears to be lost in obscurity and its earliest history entwined with that of several countries claiming its parentage. Whether as a distinct game it came originally from Holland or whether it is the evolution of several games born in England and Scotland—no man knoweth. There are ancient Dutch tiles picturing what might have been a prototype, and there is recorded a royal decree of the Scots Parliament in 1457 condemning golf as distracting the soldiers' attention from archery. James VI of Scotland placed a tariff on the feather balls which came from Holland, and Charles I was in the midst of an exciting match when the news of the Irish rebellion reached him.

And this is not all of history. 'Klöße' is German for club; 'Kulban' Gothic for a stick with a thick knob, and 'Kolf' is Dutch for a game that by some is set up as the original of present-day golf. 'Chole,' still played in Northern France and a game of undoubted antiquity on the continent, is also upheld as a possible source of ancestry; while the ancient 'jeu-de-mail' has likewise a place in the well-filled list of golfing forefathers, because it is played with a boxwood ball—batted to extraordinary distance—and a club somewhat of a compromise between a croquet and a polo mallet.

Is not the history of nearly all our games lost in the shrouded years of the long ago? And history is so readily made!—some study of isolated data, a little skill with the pen and a vivid imagination—and who is there to gainsay your completed work? Why, indeed, should not golf be traced to Biblical times, for may not David's strength of arm and accuracy of eye with the sling have been acquired by driving off the peg and holding out on the green?—Harper's Magazine.

Miss Skinpenny—"This ere cheap butter aint fit to eat."

Mrs. S.—"No it aint. Run into Mrs. Goodsoul's and borrow a pound, she always has good butter—the highest priced in market. Tell her we'll pay her back to-morrow?"

Miss S.—"Goin' to git butter to-morrow."

Mrs. S.—"We'll pay her with this."

Rich Uncle—I have just made my will in your favor, Tom. I have left all my money to the Foreign Missionary Society, and specified that they must engage you as their lawyer when the other heirs try to break the will. I left that way, so as to make sure of getting it, Tom—roast them, my boy; roast them! If you let them missionaries get a cent of it I'll come back and haunt you!

Native and foreign investors now are studying the oil wells of Japan. The field is considered promising.