

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY,-- LIMITED.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN 1st.

The happiest of all New Years is the best wish Progress has for its friends—and its enemies too, for that matter. Let every one begin the New Year free from all matters of difference. How many of us may not see 1899.

AGAINST THE PUBLISHERS.

There is quite a general impression that the postmaster general, Hon. Mr. MULLOCK, proposes to tamper with the privileges now accorded to the newspapers of passing through the mails free of charge at the next session at parliament. Whether this is correct or not there is not a newspaper publisher in this country who could not show the postmaster general that such a move would be a grave injustice. When it cost money to send newspapers through the mails the publishers of newspapers provided against this additional expense by charging more money for their subscriptions. Such a price as a dollar a year for a weekly paper was unknown and in consequence of this the circulation of papers was much smaller than it is today. When newspapers were permitted to pass through the mails free of charge who were the immediate gainers? Not the publishers, but the people. Subscription rates went down and daily and weekly newspapers found a place in almost every home in the land. The people gained, and education received a greater impetus than can be well imagined. Instead of being ignorant of the events of the day the people in the country had the opportunity to become as well acquainted with social and political topics as the man in the city who could buy his paper from a newsboy without the assistance of the mails.

Mr. MULLOCK may say, however, that the cost of paper has decreased so that the publisher is in a better position to pay postage than he was when there was postage to pay and newspaper was from ten to twelve cents per pound. In some cases that may be true but when we consider that subscription prices are constantly keeping pace with the price of paper that argument falls to the ground. Only a few days ago the leading morning paper of Canada reduced its price 33 1/3 per cent and all of us know how in later years some leading evening papers in this country have set their price at a ridiculous figure, not for the sake of making money through the increased circulation, but because they can get more money from their advertisers.

But there are other reasons why Mr. MULLOCK should hesitate before he imposes postage on newspapers. In the United States the price of news print is so much lower than it is in Canada that publishers can frequently buy to advantage there and pay the duty of twenty five per cent. True, there are splendid paper mills in Canada, and with our abundance of wood pulp, paper should be as cheap here as in the neighboring republic. The fact remains, however, that it is not, and Canadian publishers are at so much of a disadvantage. Type, ink and presses also enter in the production of a news paper. There is about the same duty on type and ink as there is on paper, and importers of printing presses pay ten per cent to the government. How small the portion of type is that is manufactured in Canada is best known to those who purchase it. Canadian ink may be used but the majority of printers prefer that of American or Scotch manufacture, while there is not a large printing press of any description made in Canada. Thus it will be readily seen that the publisher already contributes his portion to the revenue of the country. It will not be possible for him to increase his subscription rates to pay postage on the papers he sends to subscribers, and if the government introduces newspaper

postage again the charge must come out of the publisher's pocket.

A GENEROUS EXEMPTION.

The following extraordinary paragraph appeared in the Sun of Tuesday and in the light of what the common council has recently determined upon in regard to the water supply of Carleton must have been of much interest to the aldermen and the public.

The Cushing pulp mill project is once more hung up. The firm offered to pay \$750 per year if the city enlarged the main so that they could get a supply for the pulp mill. The council decided to enlarge the main, but to tax Cushing & Co. for any water over 340,000 gallons that they might require. The firm had not stated that 340,000 gallons would be enough. That estimate was made by somebody else. Geo. Cushing says that what his firm ask, and what he thinks might fairly be granted, is enough water, on the terms he proposed, to run the mill, whether it should be 340,000 gallons or a few thousands more. He is not sure as to the quantity needed. It might not exceed or even equal 340,000 gallons, and he has no desire to waste the supply. In adding the rider limiting the supply, the council have not accepted the firm's proposition, and therefore the whole matter is hung up again.

Mr. CUSHING seems to be a hard man to please. The common council of the city of St. John met in a proper spirit and were more than generous in their resolution when it is considered that the proposed pulp mill will be situated in Fairville and not in the city proper. The statement that their firm's demand for enough water to run the mill might fairly be granted is ridiculous in one sense. There must be some limit to the supply and the council very properly named 340,000 gallons a day as the quantity that \$750 a year should be paid for, and if more is used that the nominal charge of one cent per 1000 gallons should be made. Even such a proposition as that did not commend itself to the good sense of some of the best aldermen at the board but they withdrew their objections rather than embarrass the promoters of the proposed mill. Citizens generally regard the proposition of the council as a very generous exemption to Messrs. CUSHING and one that perhaps they may have some difficulty in explaining to other manufacturers in the city.

The excuse made by Mr. HEDLEY V. COOPER's friends for his violent and profane language to a newspaper man Monday night was that he is in ill health and has been for some time. He probably did not feel so badly Monday night as he did Tuesday morning when he read what he had said and how he had acted toward a press representative.

A philosopher on the editorial staff of an upper province paper asserts "that a good many girls marry a man because he has a pretty moustache." About how many of them usually marry him?

New Bedford Mass is about to establish a textile school under the partial support of the State. The city has appropriated \$35,000 for the work and the State will appropriate the same amount.

The people seeking a more direct route to the Klondike region might learn something to their advantage by consulting several miners who desire a more direct route from the Klondike.

How quickly the year slips. But do not forget to write 1898.

PEN AND PRESS.

The Methodist Young People's Paper, Onward, has the following eminently true expression about the Canadian press. We agree with Onward in saying that the press of Canada, taken for all in all, is as light-toned as that of any country in the world. Our readers will have no difficulty in recognizing the Montreal Witness as the paper specially referred to.

"Nowhere, we think, is there a press of higher moral tone than that of our beloved country. I possesser, we think, the unique distinction of having a leading journal in its largest city which for over fifty years has been a moral crusader, a champion of reform. In all that time it has not published one liquor, or tobacco, or theatrical advertisement. At the sacrifice of much money it has stood true to its high principle, and stands foursquare, a tower of strength, against all the winds that blow."

Useful Calendars.

PROGRESS has received from the Newspaper Collection Agency of Chicago, a very neat and effective desk calendar, surmounted by photographs of the president, vice-president secretary, superintendents of solicitors, and of advertising and printing. This agency has branch offices in New York, and St. Louis, and makes a speciality of collecting subscriptions.

The Ontario Mutual Life Company of which E. M. Sippell is the provincial manager, has issued a large and handsome calendar the excellent lettering making it most effective and useful. This company was established in 1870 and has its head quarters at Waterloo, Ontario.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Songs of the New Year at Home. O sweet were the songs of the wildwood, The musical meadows in June; The songs of the roses of childhood, So merry and mirthful in tune. The song of the sweet waters going, Yet singing as sea-ward they roam, Where still I can hear in their flowing, The songs of the New Year at home.

There were songs of the days that were golden, The voices of hearts that were glad; The memories cherished and older, That since have been tearful and sad. And all the dear songs of a springtime, At twilight beneath the blue dome; They never have faded till this time, The songs of the New Year at home.

At Christmas and New Years how wildly! The winter winds sang o'er the moor; The late days sang softly and mildly, Till Christmas time came to the door, The years of our dear ones bereft us, Afar o'er the blue ocean's foam; But ever to cheer us were left us, The songs of the New Year at home.

Long seasons have passed but we sing them, The love songs all blessed and true; The thoughts of the absent will bring them, They linger though sung by a few, True friends who have vanished may never, Again in our singing all come; But sweeter to all are forever, The songs of the New Year at home.

O never the sweet dreams forsake us, That calm the wild waves of the sea; Though often the dark winds o'ertake us, The old songs still cheering will be. Though here we must all have our sorrow, Why need we murmur or gloam; We can sing in the light of tomorrow, The songs of the New Year at home.

CYRUS GOLDB.

Mistake Nook, Dec. 1897.

A Song for the Old Year. Yes, sing a song for him, my friends, The year is lonely now! The frost and rime of winter-time Lie thick on beard and brow, He had his faults, his follies, too, His follies, doubts and fears; Yet, take him all in all, 'tis true He brought me smiles than tears. So we will speak him fair my friends, We loved him well, you know, And sing the good old year a song Before we let him go.

O, shall we sing how little he seemed The night when first he came, When bells were rung, and songs were sung, To usher in his name? How spring-time met him in her bowers Festooned with garlands gay, And summer strewed his path with flowers, And twilight fragrant with her way? And though among the joys he brought There lurked some dregs of woe, We'll sing the good old year a song Before we let him go.

Oh, when the bearded grain grew ripe And harvest songs were sung, He sowed his seeds in sun and shade Till all the wheat was bound. He led us through the golden sheaves, And through the ripening shocks, And twilight fragrant with anumn leaves Among his tangled locks. Oh, then the year was in his prime, But now his step is slow, And we will sing a song for him Before we let him go.

'Tis true he robbed us in his flight, And took from us a part of face, Some touch of color or of light, Some trick of air or grace,— And in their stead, perchance, he dropped A wrinkle here and there, Or traced upon the once smooth brow Some lines of grief or care. But still we'll cherish in our hearts The year we learned to know, And sing a song for him, my friends, Before we let him go!

What though he left some folded page No eye nor eye divine? Or in the heart, some bardic dart O, which we make no sign? Though some sweet chord, whose numbers thrilled Our being to the core, Is hushed and mute, its music stilled, To rob for us no more? The memory of that silent voice Clings to the year we know, And we will sing a song for him Before we let him go!

Fairy Stories. I told her fairy stories In the old days long ago, As we used to sit at evening In the firelight's ambient glow. She was a tiny maiden Yet she loved me then, I know, When I told her fairy stories In the old days long ago.

I told her fairy stories When we had older grown; These tales of love and courage That lovers long have known; When we used to watch the shadows Like a tide's incoming flow, And she whispered that she loved me In the old days long ago.

I tell her fairy stories Almost every evening now; But they've lost their old-time glamor, For we've changed about somehow. For we've married one another; Yet she loves me still, although She don't believe the stories As in the old days long ago.

The Homeward Way.

Roused the aerial trumpet of morn, The herald wind, at with his fluent lips Blew peal on peal, until the black eclipse Of darkness vanished, and the day was born; The pathless highway that had lain forlorn Through all the sable hours, for homing ships Flashed sudden sapphire, save the foamy tips Of waves that silvered like the new moon's horn.

And so the clear gold broadened, brightened, burned, Until the high meridian was won, And blazed the blue enamel of the brine; While still the undulant track our swift keel spurred Speeding to meet the red disc of the sun, Hung in the low west for a heartening sign.

Canadian Feathers.

If any of our readers have poultry feathers for sale (geese, duck, hen or turkey feathers) they will do well to communicate with the Alaska Feather & Down Company who give highest market price for all Canadian feathers. The address of this Company is 290 Guy street, Montreal, and when writing please mention this journal.

Positively all Done by Hand.

All open front shirts done by hand with the New York finish. It is picturesque—Try it. UNGAR'S LAUNDRY and Dye Works. Phone 58.

Women are more cunning than men in concealing gray hair and baldness, and are wiser in selecting antidotes. Hall's Hair Renewer is a favorite with them.

OVER ZEALOUS POLICEMEN.

They Try to be Just a Trifle too Smart Occasionally.

HALIFAX, Dec. 27.—There may be a lot of ill feeling between the military and citizens on account of the over zealousness, or worse, of one of the heads of the police force—Deputy Chief Nickerson. One Sunday the Leinster regiment, were marching home from church and the street being muddy the bandsmen, not the other members of the regiment were divided to take the sidewalks, a portion on each. Mr. Nickerson noticed this, and he at once told Colonel Glancy that they must get off, that the middle of the road was the place for soldiers on the march, in accordance with a city ordinance. A crowd was following the regiment at the time and the policeman's action was very noticeable. Rather than have further parly with him Colonel Glancy told the policeman to "make his report" to his superior and he would see about it. The report was made and the over zealous deputy [received no satisfaction, Colonel Glancy [showing that he was not aware of the ordinance and of course readily agreeing to [adhere to it in the future.

A few days afterwards Policeman Lovitt who is very obedient to Nickerson got a chance to make a new attack on Colonel Glancy. The colonel rides a bicycle and he either did not know or he forgot, that there is also a city ordinance against wheeling on the sidewalk. The road was rough and full of ruts, so he mounted his wheel on the sidewalk, between North street and the Wellington barracks, and was spitting along at a moderate pace. Lovitt saw him. His duty was, knowing that Colonel Glancy was a newcomer, and probably unaware of the enormity of the offence he was committing, to tell him to take to the middle of the road and stay there while a wheel. This was not what he did, though. This gay policeman skipped down to the police station, had a summons issued for the colonel and the officer commanding received his first intimation that it was illegal to ride a bicycle on the sidewalk when he got an order to come to the police court and stand trial along with the drunks and toughs who daily come before the magistrate.

The case has not yet come to trial, but it stands to reason and as a matter of fact it is true that the policeman who proved themselves so "smart" gained nothing by their conduct in the esteem either of Mayor Stephen or Chief O'Sullivan. Such being the case it is probable that after all the good feeling that exists between military and citizens will not yet receive any interruption on account of this little affair. Halifax does not wish to quarrel, and cannot afford to quarrel with her military guests.

POOR CABBY'S CHRISTMAS.

A Halifax Coachman Spent it in Jail for Want of Ten Dollars.

HALIFAX, Dec. 31.—A poor cabman was kept in jail over Christmas day and one or two subsequent days.

Why? Because the lawyer who held a paper ordering his release refused to use it till a ten dollar fee was paid. It seems that the cabman could not obtain the names of two sureties that he would keep the peace, sureties ordered by the police court. In consequence he went to jail. A lawyer obtained a habeas corpus from Judge Johnston for the man's release. This is the document that a legal gentleman refused to put into effect till ten dollars was forthcoming and the man staid in durance vile till Christmas day was disappearing into the past. This is a hard world, sure enough.

In Health and out of it.

Pell—Never despise a friend's advice when you're well. Mell—Nor follow it when you're ill.

The Delineator.

The January number of the Delineator is called the holiday number. The following list of the contents of this issue will give some idea of the wealth of matter contained in the twelve copies furnished on a yearly subscription, and also of its variety and general attractiveness.

Some popular Russian modes for ladies; fashionable skirts; house furnishing and decoration; day and evening waists; novelties in sleeves; stylish waist-decorations; ladies' fashions (illustrations and descriptions); styles for Misses; and girls (illustrations and descriptions); styles for little folks (illustrations and descriptions); The work-table; millinery; fashionable winter textile; stylish trimmings; seen in the shops; some stylish designs in house-robes; Dawn (Story), Helen Choate Prince, social observances, Mrs. Cadwalader Jones; tatting (illustrated) knitting illustrated; dressmaking at home; social life in London, Lady Jeanne; false economy in the household, Emma Churchman Hewitt; blue print photography, No. 1.



Shariot M. Hall; on board the Yacht Sprinx (Clive Rynner's Adventures), Martin Orde; the tea-table, Eina Witherspoon; decorations for church festivals, Emma Haywood; for the children; the common ills of life, No. 1, catching cold, Grace Peckham Murray, M. D.; lace-making (illustrated); crocheting (illustrated); simple entertaining; children and their ways, No. 1, the naughty child, Mrs. Alice Meynell; the flower garden, E. C. Vick; netting (illustrated) drawn work (illustrated); children's parties, Mrs. Edward Lenox; among the holiday books. Order from the local agent for the Butterick Patterns, or address The Delineator Publishing Co. of Toronto, Limited, 33 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont. Subscription price of Delineator, \$1 00 per year, or 15c. per single copy.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Daniel O'Brien, on Christmas eve was a most successful sailor.

St. Mark's church is very neatly trimmed this season the work of the ladies of the congregation. Service was held on Christmas day and in the evening the Sunday school children gave an entertainment in Courts which was very largely attended. The arrangements were admirable and the affair proved to be the most interesting ever held by the church.

Through the death of Mr. John Dewar the community in its broadest sense has lost one of its most valued members. The funeral took place from his late home on Christmas day and was very largely attended. Among the floral offerings was a beautiful wreath of white roses and hyacinths from members of the baptist church and an anchor of memories from the Sunday school. The deceased leaves a wife four daughters, and three sons to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father.

A memorial service was held in the baptist church on Sunday morning the church being draped in the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clinch of Musquash were in town over Sunday to attend the obsequies of their nephew the late Mr. John Denar.

Mrs. Charles Ludgate has returned from Musquash where she has been so attending the funeral of her mother Mrs. Jesse Knight. MAX.

DORCHESTER.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester by G. M. Fairweather.]

DEC. 28.—The last letter for 1897—the year with its many pleasures profits and failures is nearly gone. Christmas has passed with all its delights for the little ones and many sad memories for their elders. Family parties were numerous, and many households rejoiced over the return of absent members.

Miss Maud Hanington is at home for a few weeks holidays from her musical studies in Boston. Miss Hanington of Moncton is at home at her father's, Mr. Justice Hanington.

Mr. W. Albert Hickman now in his third year at Harvard University is spending Christmas with his grandmother, Mrs. Joseph Hickman.

Mr. Walter Godson of the C. P. R. Telegraph Office Halifax is visiting his parents in Guard Row.

Mrs. and Miss Steven of St. John are paying their usual Christmas visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Steven.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawton came to Dorchester on Thursday last to spend the holidays with their daughter Mr. R. P. Foster and her family.

As many visitors came many residents left for Christmas gatherings at other places. Among them Mrs. A. E. Outton and children to Beckville, Mr. A. L. McLeod to his home in Port Egin, Lady Smith to Moncton, Mrs. Joshua Chandler also to Moncton.

Mrs. George W. Chandler and her daughter Miss Constance, went also to the same lively town.

Mrs. M. G. Teed entertained a large family party at Rocklyn.

The choir of St. Edward's church were entertained on Christmas evening by the Rev. Father Cormier at a recherche supper at Hotel Windsor. Needless to say the repast was finely served and much enjoyed by all. The children of the Sunday school of St. Edward's were also treated to a Santa Claus feast by the Revd. Father who has pastoral charge of them.

Owing to illness Mrs. J. Roy Campbell and family of St. John were prevented coming to the rectory for Christmas, so that anticipated re-union has been postponed for the present. The rector leaves today to attend several committee meetings in St. John this week.

The first Christmas party is to come off this evening at Mrs. M. Barlow Palmer's. The invitations are general and no doubt it will be highly enjoyed, as entertainments are at that hospitable home. The wanderers who have not returned will miss a delightful party. FANSONNE.

ANDOVER.

Dec. 29.—Miss Nellie Sadler of Maple View, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Baird.

Miss Haley of Boston is visiting her friend Miss Edith Tibbitts.

Mr. Frank Whitehead of Fredericton is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tinker of Presque Isle, spent Christmas with Mrs. Tinker's parents Mr. and Mrs. James Tibbitts.

Miss Ethel Tibbitts is visiting friends in Woodstock.

The members of the presbyterian choir at Christmas presented their organist, Mrs. S. P. Waite, with a beautiful chair.

Miss Alice Howard of Grand Falls, is the guest of Miss Kate Watson.

Mr. Stanley Sutton spent Christmas with his parents in Woodstock.

Invitations are out for a Masonic ball in Beveridge's hall Thursday evening. Palmer's orchestra of Presque Isle, is to furnish the music and all are looking forward to a very enjoyable evening. IMPROBIA.