

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

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Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 95.

WHERE THE FAULT LIES.

The graduates of the University of New Brunswick have had to rally to their alma mater this week and the fact that they did so quickly and heartily, shows how warm a place the institution has in their hearts. We made some reference last week to the peculiar ideas of Mr. GEO. W. FOWLER in regard to education. They were certainly of a radical nature and not in accordance with the views of the members of the legislature or the people. But the member for King's County was not content with expressing his views but gave notice of a resolution affirming the desirability of withdrawing the grant of \$5,000 a year from the university—or, in other words, to abolish it as a provincial institution. The motion was subsequently withdrawn but not until it had aroused the friends of the university and provoked an animated discussion among the people and in the press.

Perhaps it would not be wise at this moment to inquire into the motive for the attack upon this time honored institution, whether it proceeded indirectly from the administration or whether it was engineered by those who are not so antagonistic to the university as they are hostile to the powers who reign over it. The university has its enemies and some of them are ingenious in their method of attack. This has been clearly shown during the past few days. The motives that prompted this movement are doubtless better investigated. But all of the friends of the college will agree that the discussion of the question of its usefulness and efficiency has been beneficial and may lead to such reforms as will please all who take a keen interest in its welfare.

The senate is the head governing body of the university, meets twice a year and devotes a few hours to the consideration of its affairs. The presiding officer, Dr. INCH, is also the superintendent of education for the province. But the real conduct of the affairs of the university is in the hands of the chancellor and the professors of the college, who, together, constitute the faculty. They are responsible to the senate but the success or failure of the institution is dependent upon their energy and ability. Ability, knowledge and skill in the classroom are of course necessary. That goes without saying. We will presume that the professors of the university are thoroughly competent in this respect. But that is not all that is needed. Harmony in the faculty is also indispensable. The professors must work together without jealousy, without bickering, and for the success of the institution. Has that been done? We do not think so. We know it has not in the past and if there is any improvement to day the record of the university does not show it.

There is competition in education as in everything else, and the college that succeeds must present her advantages to the people. The university has been more dead than alive in this respect. Its chancellor and professors have not shown that energy that has characterized the gentlemen connected with other institutions in these maritime provinces. They have six months in the year to do missionary work, and yet how much has been done? We find the men of Mount Allison on the alert at all times; we read their advertisements in the press of the three provinces; we find their calendars out a week or two after their closing and the greatest energy displayed to induce parents to send their sons to Sackville to finish their education. Does the University do so? No. The professors are truly enjoying a rest in the long vacation aside from an occasional visit to some county or provincial institute; there is no

mention of the fact that the provincial University exists during that period; instead of being issued in June the calendar appears in December, or later, and nothing worth speaking of is done to induce young men to take a University course. Who is to blame? Let the Senate inquire. Dr. INCH knows how to plan a campaign productive of good for the University but he is too busy a man to do it personally. His experience as head of the Mount Allison institution for a long time will however enable him to give many valuable hints to aid in booming the University of New Brunswick.

THE VALUE OF ADVERTISING.

The readers of PROGRESS have had on business name before them for years. It has been before the people generally in newspapers for half a century and that is what caused the Messrs. J. C. AYER Co. to make the 50th anniversary of their establishment the occasion of such a celebration as will as be remembered for a long time by those connected with their firm. There are few proprietary medicines that have stood the test of time so thoroughly as this. Nothing but merit of the highest standard can account for such long continued popularity. Business enterprises have had, of course, much to do with the universal success the firm's remedies have met with, but the most energetic, skillful and persistent advertising can have little permanent value unless the article possesses genuine merit. We are glad upon this occasion to congratulate Messrs AYER upon their 50th business anniversary and to wish them continued prosperity. Incidentally it may be noted that the press has profited by this industry quite as much as the firm from its advertising in the newspapers. The success that has attended the J. C. AYER Company year after year and which they are celebrating to day shows the true value of good advertising. They have used the news papers systematically and intelligently and their reward has been proportionate. There is a suggestion in this to many of the readers of PROGRESS who are in business but do not advertise in any newspaper. They are content to sit down and wait for trade to come. How long would the large business concerns of this country be upon their feet if they pursued such methods. They are wise enough not only to use the columns of the newspapers but to follow up their announcements to the public by sending smart men to solicit orders. This would not pay the pure retailer but it would be successful in business he must not depend upon the patronage of his friends: he must not wait for curiosity to lead the stranger to his counter: he must induce and persuade him to come by advertising and the newspapers are the best place to advertise. Glance at the success of the firm mentioned above, take pattern from them so far as your business will permit you and you will soon note the effect upon your trade.

Good luck and riches to Captain JOHN FERRIS. Messrs HENDERSON and all the young men who have left the city this week for the Klondike! They have a life of great hazard before them and many aching hearts bade them farewell. But they bear hope and determination with them and went burdened with the best wishes of their friends. No people in the world are more clanish away from home than those who leave New Brunswick. They will meet many sturdy fellows with brave hearts from this province in the region of gold, and in the future many a story of good-will and kindness among fellow provincialists will add to the reputation, New Brunswickers already have of "sticking together."

Exhibitions of the manly art such as that which was held in the Institute Monday evening are not very desirable at any time, but if they are licensed and allowed to be held there should be some guarantee that those who attend will see the programme carried out as advertised. The omission of a minor event on the bill would probably be considered of little moment, but when the attraction of the evening does not take place then the people who attended have a real grievance. The fact that they were so patient, good humored and forbearing speaks well for a St. John audience of that character.

Accommodating Road.

A bit of dialogue reported by the New Jamaica affords a good specimen of the dialect of the island, and at the same time shows the weakness of the native judgment in regard to distances.

'How far is it to Cherry Garden?'
'Na too faa, maastab.'
'Thank you. Where does this road go?'
'E go wehevah you wansteth go, sah.'
'Accommodating road.'
'Yesah, anywhere you wish, es—'
'Does it go to Hope Garden or Constant Spring or Mona?'
'No, sah, none o' dem places, sah. It jis' goes wehevah you wants to go, sah, an' taint too faa.'

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Woman's Crown of Despair.

Beside the flowing stream to-night,
The darkness my true friend;
I passed in peaceful homes the light,
Of life that now I end.
The life that breathes upon my knee,
The angels overhead;
Thought best that I myself should see
My woe born off pring dead.

How dark and deep the waters glide,
The world is hard and cold;
If he but once were by my side,
My grief need not be told.
With wine and revelry and glee,
To-night will he be wed;
Perchance not one kind thought of me,
May to my heart have sped.

He swore he loved me as his life,
I yielded heart and soul;
I dreamed that I should be his wife,
In passion's uncontrol.
The solemn promises he made,
I trusted as we can;
But he, the world must not degrade
Because he is a man.

The paradise once in his arm,
Must now be all that's mine;
For ravishment of all my charms,
The world holds him divine,
He swore that never woman's hand,
Nor woman's heart of love;
Between his own and mine should stand,
He pledged by heaven above.

They bless him where he says ere this,
"Until death us do part!"
And gives her willing lips a kiss
Blood-stained in my dumb heart.
But methy hste, they curse my sin,
They curse me and his child;
They curse the heaven that welcomes in,
Saved souls on earth defiled.

They bless him where he says ere this,
As mine to me, is theirs;
When loving hearts its name shall greet,
And bless it in their prayers.
Why stands that mother in her pride,
Where love her days endure;
Where I should there have been his bride,
Whose soul believed him true?

To God my spirit must depart,
To Him who pardons still,
Though men shield men with wondrous art,
Who violate His will.
I take his dead babe on my arm,
The stream runs chill and deep;
To live might work him future harm,
But none for me will weep."

The agonizing scream, the leap,
The gurgle sinking down;
Not all who sow alike shall reap,
The truth we cannot drown.
The dead drift out to sea away,
With silver night stars gemmed;
But in the flaming judgment day,
Which shall be most condemned?

CYPRUS GOLDB.

Hour by Hour.

One Single day
Is not much to look upon. There is some way
Of passing hours of such a limit. We can face
A single day, but place
Too many days before sad eyes—
Too many days for smothered sighs
And we lose heart.
Years really are not long; nor lives—
The longest which survives;
And yet to look across
A future, we must tread, bowed by a sense of loss,
Be ring some burden weighing down so low
That we can scarcely go
One step ahead—this is so hard,
So stern a view to face, unstarred,
Untouched by light, so marked with dread,
If we would but take a step ahead,
Be brave and keep
The feet quite steady, feel the breath of life sweep
E'en on our face as air.
We must not look across—looking in vain—
But downward, to the next close step,
And up. Eyes that have wept
Must look a little way, not far,
God broke our years to hours and days, that hour
by hour
And day by day,
Just going on a little way,
We might be able, all along
To keep quite strong.
Should all the weight of life
Be laid across our shoulders and the future rife
With woe and struggle meet us face to face
At just one place,
We could not go;
Our feet would stop, and so
God lays it on us every day
And never, I believe, on all the way
Will burdens bear so deep,
Or pathways lie so steep,
But we can go, if by God's power,
We only bear the burden of the hour.

Military Opening.

The attention of lady readers is called to the advertisement in another column of H. G. Marr's millinery opening which takes place at his Moncton store on Tuesday next. Mr. Marr has made great preparations for this opening and to make it more pleasant for those attending has engaged the services of the Moncton Amateur Orchestra which during the evening will render the following programme of music under the leadership of Prof. W. Harry Watts:

- PART I.
1. March....."Le Journal,".....Engelman
 2. Overture....."A Jolly Nighi,".....Beyer
 3. Waltz....."Marmion,".....Le Thiere
 4. Schottische { (a) "On Songs of," } Cohen
{ (b) "Umbrella Dance," }
 5. Polonaise....."Hungarian,".....Hunyad
 6. { (a) Intermezzo, "From Cavalleria Rusticana," }
{ (b) Cornet Solo, "The Lost Chord," }

MR. F. C. BEZANSON.

- PART II.
1. March....."Washburn,".....Jefferson
 2. Gavotte....."Antrepolis,".....Cohen
 3. Grand Selection, "The Bohemian Girl".....B.ife
 4. Polacca....."Air Varie,".....Luscombe

MR. W. H. WATTS.

5. Morceau....."La Fascination,".....Tobani
6. Two Step, { (a) "Hot Time in the Old Town," }
{ (b) "Raccoon and Bee," }

God save the Queen.

We want to impress upon you that we only charge 25c per pair for curtains and blankets. Certainly let us do them Ungars Laundry and Dye Works Telephone 58.

Why look older than you really are, when Hall's Hair Renewer will completely restore the natural color, as in youth, to gray, faded or discolored hair.

NO REFLECTION ON THE DOCTOR.

Mr. Sears's Ambiguous Remark at the Clary-Williams Concerts.

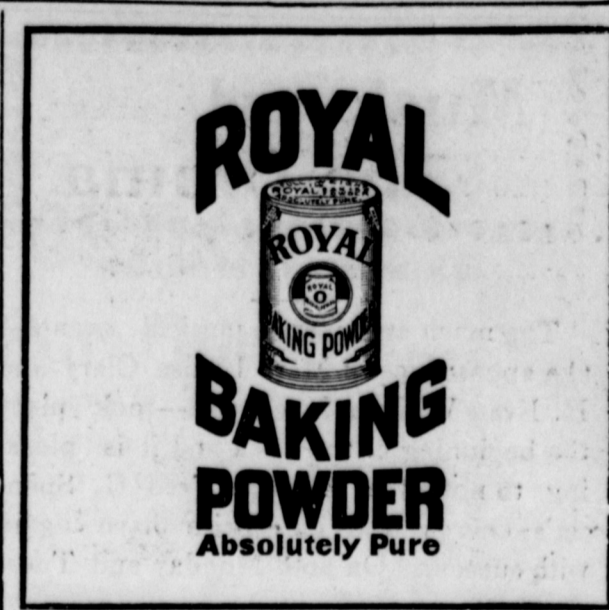
Everybody with a particle of business ability acknowledges that advertising is absolutely essential to the success of business these days; that is judicious advertising, but Dr. Bruce, eye, ear and throat specialist, had some this week that was neither judicious nor desirable, though of course, the medium through which he received it was all right.

The incident happened in connection with the Williams-Clary concert when, at the last moment, the management found it necessary to make a change in the programme. It was after the evening papers had gone to press that the change was decided upon, and as that medium was not available, Mr. Edward Sears, candidate for the mayoralty, was selected by a supporter of his who had an eye to business to make the announcement from the stage. It was a chance for Mr. Sears to get a little advertising on his own account too and he eagerly seized the opportunity to address the large and distinguished audience.

The would be mayor made what theatrical folk would call "a good entrance," from the rear of the stage and was armed with several important looking pieces of paper. Mr. Sears had forgotten his glasses and after a very minute and critical examination of one of the documents he held he made the rather startling announcement that "owing to the fact that Dr. Bruce was attending Mr. Williams the distinguished vocalist would be unable to sing the duet from Sampson and Delilah as was originally intended". Mr. Sears didn't mean to be funny, either, at the doctor's expense, by getting off one of the senseless jokes so often indulged in with regard to the medical profession. Notwithstanding the very ambiguous announcement however no one imagined for a moment that Dr. Bruce was responsible for Mr. Williams's condition, but it was made the occasion of all sorts of funny remarks that would perhaps not have seemed especially amusing to the doctor who treated Williams for a sore throat.

Hard-Worked Officials

Among all the employees of the C. P. R. there are probably none harder worked and employed longer hours than Conductor "Bill" Hagerman and Station Master Williams, of the Fredericton branch. Ever since the days of the old stage coaches between Fredericton and St. John, Conductor Hagerman has been a faithful



and steady official on the Branch, and even now his duties are more arduous than ever. Conductor Hagerman makes eight trips over the Branch (four each way.) in all 176 miles, every day.

To form some idea of the regularity of his trips, he leaves Fredericton at 6.45 a. m., returns on the 9.30 a. m., goes out again on the 10.55 a. m., and returns on the 1.45 p. m., goes out on the 4.45 p. m. returns on the 7.30 p. m., goes out on the 8.45 p. m., and returns on the 10.30 p. m. His day is certainly a long one—from 6.45 a. m. to 10.30 p. m., from Monday morning till Saturday night. Station Master Williams has also the same hours at his post of duty, and he is never absent. The travelling public always receive the most courteous treatment at the hands of these two worthy officials, and Her Majesty could do no more popular act to further give distinction to unprecedented reign, than to confer the honor of Knighthood upon these two popular C. P. R. officials. PROGRESS cannot recall any more becoming title than Conductor Sir William Hagerman and Station Master Sir Harry Williams.

A Physician Thanks Progress.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: When so many give but scant praise, or are so luke warm in the interests of that worthy and educated class of men belonging to the medical profession, it is but right that you should receive credit for the interest you have taken in their behalf with regard to the defeat of the Osteopathy bill now before the house. I refer more particularly to the article in your last issue from the Moncton point of view. You have the expressed thanks of one member of the profession (I know you have the thanks of them all) who has the best interests of the profession and secondarily the general public at heart. I have the honor to be

A MEMBER OF THAT PROFESSION.
HAMPTON, March 16, 1898.

Something for Puzzle Workers.

To sharpen up the wits of its readers, PROGRESS opens the following competition: What line or lines among the poetical selections in Royal Reader No. 5 is illustrated by this picture?

The picture and coupon will appear for the last time on April 2nd and the result be announced on April 16th.

As many answers can be sent as one chooses, provided each one is on a properly filled out coupon, including the picture.

No answers received after noon on April 6th will be considered.

A prize of Ten Dollars will be given to the fortunate winner or should there be more correct guesses the money will be equally divided.

PROGRESS hopes that the prize will go to one or at most to two bright readers. Care has been taken to make the puzzle hard enough, but not too hard. Only experiment can tell how successfully the idea has been carried out.