

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, JULY 16th.

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

ECONOMY NECESSARY HERE.

The city will soon hand over some \$147,000 worth of bonds to the bank of New Brunswick and the proceeds of them will go towards the expense of laying the new water main from Carleton to Spruce Lake. We say "go towards" because if the estimate of Mr. MURDOCH is not more correct in this large undertaking than that he made of the cost of the small power house at Silver Falls there will not be nearly enough money to complete the work. The engineer, Mr. MURDOCH, estimated that \$7,000 would build and equip the new power house at Silver Falls. The cost so far has been between eight and nine thousand dollars. It is said that the expenditure exceeded the estimate by \$1,100 or about sixteen per cent. Now if the expenditure exceeds the estimate in the same proportion on the proposed work on the West side the city will have to provide some twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars more to pay the actual labor bills!

It appears to us that the officials of the city would be thoroughly justified in adopting the suggestion of Mayor SEARS that some information should be had from the company that proposes to operate the pulp mill as to what measure of success their prospectus met with. There is no reasonable doubt that the aldermen were influenced very largely indeed by the representations made by the Messrs. CUSHING in deciding to improve the water supply. We believe that if these gentlemen had not made the representations that they did and pointed out what a benefit such an industry would be to the community the council would not have taken any definite action in regard to the improvement up to this date. It is a well known fact that if the additional water had not been wanted for the proposed pulp mill, and presumably for other pulp mills, the city would have put down an eighteen inch pipe instead of a twenty-four inch main. The difference in cost would have been between forty and fifty thousand dollars—perhaps not much money the way things go now a days in St. John, but still enough to be saved in the opinion of prudent tax-payers.

However, what is done, is done, even if it was a hasty action. The surveys have been made, the pipe purchased, the bonds issued and the land arbitrators are at work. It only remains for the officials of the city to see that the work is done as economically as possible to keep the expenditure within the estimate and not by exceeding it to plunge the city still deeper into debt.

WHAT WILL AMERICA ASK?

America is now talking of what indemnity she will ask of Spain. That poverty stricken, misgoverned country will probably pay dearly both in cash and colonial possessions for her war with the great republic. The strife has cost the United States far more than it has Spain. They have entered the fight to win and have not spared money or men. The destruction of Spain's fleet both in the Pacific and in the Atlantic leaves that once powerful nation without even the ordinary means of coast defence. She will in all probability become the ward of European nations, a second Turkey in Europe. England will, no doubt, stand by the United States in all of the just demands of that nation and the government of President MCKINLEY will not be so foolish as to make extraordinary demands of indemnity. The freedom of Cuba may be taken for granted, though it is a great question if the people of that fertile isle will be able to make the best use of the independence they have been fighting for so long. These matters will

adjust themselves in time and there is no reasonable doubt that the United States will not be quite willing to lend a helping hand to enable the new republic to get a fair start. But a country that can raise such patriots as GOMEZ and GARCIA and whose people have struggled so long against the whole power and might of Spain may be trusted to find men capable of handling the affairs of state.

Still, the independence of Cuba will not be any particular gain to the United States who is fighting her battles for her unless it is in the commercial advantage it will be to have a splendid and will disposed customer so near at hand. Years must, however, elapse before the decimated Cubans will be able to restore their native land to anything like its former state of cultivation and production.

Cuba, however, is not the only island Spain possesses in the West Indies. The island of Porto Rico is one of the most important of the group and it may be assumed that the United States will not permit her vanquished enemy to retain that. Then in the East the Philippines are already, it may be said, in the possession of the United States. We do not believe that President MCKINLEY and his cabinet will deem it wise to assume anything more than a protectorate over those islands. There are many of them and the natives have been fighting for liberty for some time. The reports that reach this country would indicate that the insurgents are savage and almost beyond restraint and, if that is a fact, the Americans may have a harder task before them than they ever dreamed of. The conduct of the insurgent chiefs in the late rebellion does not impress one with their patriotism. Spain succeeded by bribery where she could not succeed by force, and for a certain sum the leaders sold out their chances of liberty. Then they began to quarrel over the bribe. The United States Admiral was forced to make use of them before the American troops arrived. Now that they are there the face of affairs may be changed.

The Ladrones, a small group of islands in the Pacific, midway between the Hawaiian group and the Philippines, are already in the hands of the Americans. Unimportant from the ordinary standpoint, this little group may become of the greatest value to the American nation as a coaling and supply base.

But returning to the question of indemnities it is interesting to note what the victors have demanded from the vanquished in the wars of recent years. The four greatest wars of the last thirty five years have all been followed by exactions of this kind. After Prussia defeated Austria in the "seven weeks' war" of 1866, she demanded of her adversary 20,000,000 thalers, or about £3,000,000 sterling, a modest sum as indemnities go. She made similar exactions also from the states which allied themselves with Austria. This was in addition to territorial concessions. Five years later France was defeated by Prussia and besides being compelled to give the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, was forced to pay her victorious enemy the enormous sum of £200,000,000 sterling. Payment was to be extended over four years, and German garrisons were to be retained in France until the whole was paid; but the splendid patriotism of the French people enabled the Government to anticipate the payments, and the last German soldier left France in July, 1873. Again, Russia, after defeating Turkey in 1878, claimed, in addition to territorial concessions, a money indemnity of 500,000,000 roubles. A considerable part of this amount Turkey still owes to Russia. In like manner, Japan, following the example of European nations, exacted from China in 1895 a war indemnity of more than 100,000,000 dollars and millions more for surrendering her claim on the Liaotung Peninsula. This was in addition to the cession of the Island of Formosa.

The American nation is not without examples therefore but it may safely be said that the nations of Europe will not submit to any exorbitant demands though they will consider it right and proper that the United States should be recompensed in some way.

To attempt "to draw a prisoner out," to make him convict himself, is not a clever move on the part of any police officer or detective. Persons arrested on suspicion and induced to talk should always be warned that their conversation may be used against them on their trial. No man should be tempted to convict himself. Judge FORBES gave a little lecture upon this point a few days ago and it appears that he had the concurrence of the chief justice in what he said. It is not likely that these methods will be pursued by our policemen in future.

To shake up the government of any institution is an excellent thing once in a while. Perhaps Chairman KNOELL of

the Alma house commission may not agree with us but it does seem to us that if the gentlemen associated with him on that commission took as lively an interest in the management of the institution as he and Mr. COLL do, that there might be less call for such criticism as has been meted out to it lately. Messrs. FURLONG, HILYARD and BARNHILL are excellent citizens but two of them at least are busy men removed from the active scene of affairs and consequently unable to give that close attention to the management that it seems to require at the present time.

The balmy days of summer have had an appreciable influence upon the usual sternness of his honor the county court judge. And yet no one finds fault with the leniency he has extended to two offenders against the law of late, which speaks well for his decision. It does no new offender any harm to give him another chance. Men who have done wrong when under the influence of passion have had their lives ruined by a stern judge inflicting the full penalty of the law. It is well to be severe when severity is called for in the public interest but if an error is to be made let it be on the side of clemency.

PROGRESS congratulates the people upon the selection of "Rockwood" as the name of the park. The voting contest is ended at last and there is no regret that it is so. These popular votes must be rushed through while there is enthusiasm. That is the only way to make them a success.

Fredericton is a beautiful city at this season of the year but the green trees and beautiful foliage must have been in the background Tuesday when the orange yellows thronged the parliament square.

A few Maine newspaper men and women dropped into St. John one evening this week at near midnight and started by the early boat next day for Nova Scotia. Where is our tourist association?

Martin Butler's Poems.

Martin Butler's "patriotic and personal poems, have reached PROGRESS office in book form. Martin is an indefatigable worker and of late years he has an incentive to labor even harder than he was wont to do in the shape of a growing family. His poems are dedicated thus: "To my infant son, Martin Alfred Butler, hoping that God will grant to him a long life free from the troubles and misfortunes, temptations and afflictions that have fallen to the lot of his father, this volume is affectionately dedicated." In his introduction author Butler says "the volume is unique from the fact of its having been written, set up, printed and folded by a one armed printer, a curiosity that is scarcely paralleled on this continent in the world." The volume sells for 40 cents and to those who are willing to lend a hand and at the same time enjoy a half hour with the poet Butler, the sum will not appear large.

These Bequests will be Welcome.

The will of the late Mrs. T. B. Millidge gave substantial evidence of the thoughtfulness and interest that lady always had for her favorite church, Trinity, and those worthy institutions, the protestant orphan asylum and the Home for the Aged. A considerable portion of the property she left was willed in that direction and these bequests will be the more welcome inasmuch as of late the P. O. Asylum and the Home for the Aged, at least, have not been remembered as frequently as some other institutions.

To be Reopened.

It will be good news to many in the Provinces that the St. Catherine's Episcopal School for girls, in Augusta, Maine, will open again in the coming September. It has been closed for awhile, but will be ready for occupation at the time stated. Through the energetic labors of the Rev. George F. Degen, of Augusta, the coming term will be as good as formerly, and the excellent reputation achieved by the school in former years will be fully maintained by the new administration.

On Another Business Trip.

When the customers of Gustavus Fischel of the firm of Messrs. Smith, Fischel & Co. were fairly at business Thursday they discovered that he was in town and were glad of his brief preparatory call and cordial greeting. Mr. Fischel is one of the popular and successful men upon the road. He makes friends and keeps them. That is one of the reasons his St. John customers are always glad to greet and patronize him.

They are Handsome Signs.

The new signs on the front of Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons building are not only a credit to the concern but an ornament to the street. Mr. Ring made an excellent job of the lettering and the gold leaf is particularly bright and selected for its durability. The cost of such a set of signs is far greater than most people imagine but they seem to be necessary in these days of business.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

No Right.

How readily some learn the way,
To over reach their kind;
To trample down a fellow man,
His life in chains to bind.
In godless greed exalting self,
Enslaving by our might;
And thus to reap the smallest grain,
We have no right.

The little white lied schemes we see,
To grasp another's gold;
To tap the coffers of the rich,
With acts and faces bold.
To touch kind hearts with language false,
Of scenes of sorrow's night;
To tell of needs existing not,
We have no right.

To publish that within our reach,
Some sick and suffering lie
Proclaiming trials sore abound,
Our calls to justify
To paint a scene the facts condemn,
To conscience in the light;
To plead for need when none is known,
We have no right.

Thus he who blinds his brother man,
With dark and secret art;
By subtly true trustful souls,
To make his working smart;
Is but in his too thin disguise,
A most offensive sight;
To stoop to such degrading means,
We have no right.

O, surely no man just or fair,
Will bend to schemes so foul;
What wonder if such faces wear,
A hang down scowl.
For theirs the sordid souls must be,
That other homes would blight;
For thus to wrong one trustful friend,
We have no right.

The petty tyrant of his time,
Slave driving when he dare,
To serve his more than heartless ends,
For none has any care.
Resisting such is serving God,
Such hawkers God shall smite;
And prove to break His law of law
We have no right.

CYPRUS GOLDB.

A Woman's Love.

A sentinel angel sitting high in glory
Heard this shrill wail ring out from purgatory;
"Have mercy, mighty angel—hear my story!
"I loved, and blind with passionate love, I fell,
Love brought me down to death, and death to hell;
For God is just, and death for sin is well.

"I do not rage against His high decree,
Nor for myself do ask that grace shall be,
But for my love on earth who mourns for me.
"Great Spirit! Let me see my love again
And comfort his one heart, and I were fain
To pay a thousand years of fire and pain."

Then said the pitying angel: "Nay, repent
That wild vow! Look, the dial finger's bent
Down to the last hour of the punishment!"
But still she wailed: "I pray thee, let me go!
I cannot rise to peace and leave him so.
Oh, let me soothe him in his bitter woe!"

The brazen gates ground sullenly ajar,
And upward, joyous, like a rising star,
She rose and vanished in the ether far.
But soon adown the dying sunset sailing,
And like a wounded bird her piteous trailing,
She fluttered back, with broken-hearted wailing.

She sobbed: "I found him by the summer sea
Reclined, his head upon a maiden's knee—
She curled his hair and kissed him. Woe is me!"
She wept: "Now let my punishment begin!
I have been fond and foolish. Let me in
To expiate my sorrow and my sin."

The angel answered: "Nay, sad soul, go hither!
To be deceived in your true heart's desire
Was bitter than a thousand years of fire!"
—John Hay.

The Little Armchair.

Obdurate sits in the little arm chair,
N't stands in the corner dim,
But a white-haired mother, gazing there,
And yearningly the little of him,
Sees through the dusk of long ago
The bloom of her boy's sweet face,
As he rocks so merrily to and fro,
With a laugh that cheers the place.

Sometimes he holds a book in his hand,
Sometimes a newspaper reads;
And the lesson is hard to understand,
And the figures hard to mate;
But she sees the nod of the father's head,
So proud of his little child,
And she hears the words so often said,
"No fear for our little one."

They were wonderful days, the dear sweet days,
When a child with sunny hair
Was hers to scold, to kiss and to praise,
At her knee in the little chair,
She lost him back in her busy years,
When the great world caught the man,
And he strode away past hopes and fears
To his place in the battle's van.

But now and then in a wistful dream,
Like a picture out of date,
She sees a head with a golden gleam
Bent over a pencil and slate,
And she lives again the happy day,
The day of her young life's spring,
When the small arm-chair stood just in the way,
The centre of everything.
—Margaret E. Sangster

The Whistling Boy.

Is there a sound in the world so sweet, on a dark
and dreary morn,
When the gloom without meets the gloom within,
and we wish we'd not been born,
As the sound of the little barefoot boy gayly whist-
ling in the rain,
While he drives the cows to pasture green, down
the path in the muddy lane?

The joy of a boy is a funny thing, not dampened by
autumn rain;
His clothes and his hands and his sturdy feet are
not spoiled by grime or stain;
The world to him is a wonderful place that he means
some day to explore,
If there's time to play and plenty to eat who cares
if the heavens pour?

Oh, that cherry trill of a heart as fresh as the drops
that clear the air,
Brings a smile to our lips, and clears the soul of
the gloom that brooded there;
And we bless the boy as he spats along through
rivers of rain and mud,
For the hope and cheer in that whistled note would
rainbow the sky in a flood.

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WITH THE BOYS IN CAMP.

[CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.]

who attend go in the capacity of assistants in one way or another; the camp is for boys, and the assistants go, not for their own personal pleasure or gratification, but simply to assist the boys to a fuller enjoyment.

Sunday is the quiet day in camp, and it is not desired that visitors attend at that time. It will be necessary to secure permission from the leader if one wishes to visit camp on that day.

The Maritime Boys' Camp is an organization which has, during the past few years, been a great help to the boys of not only our own provinces, but the United States as well. Every one who has ever had the privilege of attending these camps, or of sending their boys there, speak only in the highest terms of the influence and the way in which they are conducted, also of the benefits received by the boys coming in contact with the workers who are present.

THEY DIDN'T LIKE THE PRIZES.

Halifax Amateur Oarsmen Return the City's Cup Button Prize.

HALIFAX, July 13.—Considerable dissatisfaction has arisen over the recent regatta held on our harbor, both before and after the event. In fact the only satisfactory fact of the whole affair was the races. The trouble was all over the prize list. The lessees of the Lyceum offered several medals and cups for the amateur races and the civic committee appointed to carry out the programme supplemented these with the sums of \$160 in cash. The question arose at the meeting as to where the prizes should be presented. The Lyceum people wanted to present their prizes at the theatre while the city fathers expressed a very strong desire to have the presentations made at the concert in the public gardens. Then there was a deadlock, and after debating the question at some length it was finally agreed upon that Mayor Stephen should present them at the city hall.

The number of prizes offered by the Lyceum managers were not sufficient for all of the amateur races, so the civic committee, after allotting about \$100 for the professional events, decided to purchase some small prizes suitable for the amateurs. They did so, and a poor and miserable lot they were. In one of the events there were six boats started over a course of two miles and it was one of the greatest races of the day. When the winners Messrs. Johnson and White stepped up before his worship the following day for their prizes, they were highly complimented and then handed a small box. It contained two pair of cuff links valued at not more than \$1.50. Of course the young fellows felt very much put out at receiving such miserable and cheap prizes and they brooded over it so that the next day they returned them with thanks—thus making the city a present of them. There was a considerable of a balance on hand after the paying of the cash prizes, and many are wondering what became of the balance of the money.

Of course there was the usual steamer out on that day with a "select party" on board and this no doubt helped to swell the expenses. It was a pretty hard matter for them to buy "refreshments" and then have sufficient funds left with which to purchase creditable prizes.

The oarsmen above mentioned were not the only ones who got cheap prizes; there were several others, but they kept them. It is not likely that they will participate in any more events in which the city's representatives have the giving of the prizes. They and their friends are loud in their denouncement of the cheap prizes, and do not hesitate to speak out publicly about them.

Our Complete Collar Shaper

Arrived Saturday, a collar of any shape can be turned without injury, we have the sole right to use the machine. Ungar's Laundry and Dye Works. Telephone 58.

Young Wife (proudly): George always says there's no cooking like mine.
Uncle Crusty (with a disdainful smile): Does he? Well, he's about right there, poor chap.