

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, at 29 to 31 Carterbury street, St. John, N. B., by the PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (Limited.) W. T. H. FENNEY, Managing Director. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, NOV. 5th

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

ABOUT THE EXHIBITION.

In the report of the Exhibition Association published this week, the principal item of interest is a deficit of nearly \$1,600. The expenditure and receipts are given in some detail and they convey a fair idea of how the \$23,000 was dealt out, but there are some comparisons with the Halifax exhibition that are worth noting and commenting upon. Halifax spent nearly \$2,000 more in prizes than St. John did; they spent \$2,500 more for amusements than our association did, but they only made a capital expenditure of \$500, while we disbursed over \$4,000 on that account. One item in the expenditures at the St. John exhibition may well excite remark and call for an explanation, that is the \$1,856 under the head of "miscellaneous." In Halifax the amount under the same caption was \$627. The secretary's office cost them \$1,666, while ours cost us \$1,820. We do not think that the current expenditure of our fair could be kept within much closer limits than it has been, but it does seem that over \$4,000 was too large a sum, under the circumstances to expend on buildings. We believe that the excuse and reason given by the directors of the Exhibition Association for such an outlay, is that it was a condition of the government grant that certain additional facilities in the way of buildings should be provided for the exhibit that the government proposed to make. There is no doubt that the exhibits of the province assisted very materially towards the success of the show, but we cannot but feel that they were pretty well paid for.

PROGRESS suggested some time ago, that the management of this exhibition should confer with the management of that in Halifax, and see if some arrangement could not be made that would prevent any rivalry in the future. As it is now, all or nearly all of the people of Nova Scotia who would come to St. John to see the exhibition—if there are none to be seen in the capital of their own province—wait for that in Halifax. The same is true of residents of New Brunswick. Now if there were but one exhibition in the two provinces every fall, we believe that the attendance would be such as to place the financial results beyond a doubt. There are many merchants who think that an annual exhibition is too much to attempt. No doubt there are others, and especially those interested in the entertainment and purchasing powers of the visitors, who believe to the contrary. But it appears to us, that after an experience of some years of annual exhibitions, the question is one that might be carefully investigated and determined upon.

THE COST OF A WARDROBE.

The proprietor of a department store in Baltimore figures out that any girl can dress well in that city on \$75 a year, or to be strictly accurate he puts the amount at \$61.48 the balance of the \$75 he allows for the little ornamentations that a woman may think necessary to her outfit. He divides her wardrobe for the year into three parts; underwear, outside clothing for summer, and outside clothing for winter. The cost of the first for a year he estimates at \$8.30, the second at \$17.84 and the third at \$33.94. This dressing is quite possible in these days of ready made garments and the amount mentioned will amply provide for a girl of moderate means and tastes and at the same time will enable her to keep up a nice appearance all the year round. To the woman of means the sum seem ridiculously small, but small as it is there are women in fairly good circumstances who dress on less, and who may be said to dress well and sensibly too, that is in the way of serviceable working clothes. They may lack dashing

style and showiness but there are other elements in dress which might be considered more attractive.

INCIDENTS OF THE FIRE.

Where Insurance Was Placed—The Fate of Some Publications.

Some curious things happened at the McMillan fire, which, those readers of PROGRESS who did not see the daily papers will regret to learn, took place last Saturday morning, and almost totally destroyed the printing establishment of the firm of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan. Thirty thousand or forty thousand of insurance would not cover the loss and delay and inconvenience to their business, yet they only had about eight thousand on the building, and about eight thousand on all the printing plant and large stock.

There were several customers of theirs, however, who were better fixed in this respect than the firm itself. Some hundreds of copies of "The Life and Times of Sir Leonard Tilley," owned by the author, Mr. Hannay, were insured for eight hundred dollars. A few of them were saved but the rest were well sold. Dr. A. A. Stockton was fortunate in having five hundred dollars insurance on his admiralty reports. They were practically totally destroyed. The foreign directories of Messrs MacAlpine & Co., were not insured at all. Some say they had been insured, and that the policy had run out, but whether they were or not, they were exceedingly fortunate the day before the fire in having delivered to them 200 copies of the book.

Messrs MacMillan have the kindly sympathy of the whole community, and their many friends and customers are glad to learn that they propose to carry on their business, at any rate so far as the completion of their orders are concerned. For this purpose they have leased the premises of the Economic Printing Co., which were formerly those of Geo. W. Day.

MR. CULLEN CALLS ON PROGRESS.

And Puts his Case in a Plain Straight Forward Fashion.

Mr. Alfred Cullen of Carleton was an indignant young man Saturday when PROGRESS appeared, for his name was in it and wasn't mentioned in the most complimentary way.

His brother Fred had made himself talked about a few days before because he failed to fulfil an important engagement he had made with a young lady to get married and those who seemed to know the facts told PROGRESS that his name was Alfred. There is only a difference of two letters in the names but it made all the difference in the world to Alfred who had no thought that he was to be saddled with the transgressions of his brother. He was at PROGRESS office pretty nearly as soon as he could get there Saturday morning and he inquired for the editor in a fashion that was business in itself. The editor was out but he was in Monday when the angry Alfred appeared on the scene again and proceeded to elucidate the fact that the name of Cullen was scarce in this community and that so far as he knew he was the only Alfred Cullen in it and he did not propose to run away from a girl when he promised to marry her, neither did he choose to be quiet under the insult that had been heaped upon him.

To hear him talk would give one the idea that no member of the Cullen family would be guilty of such a coyote trick as that but when he calmed down he admitted that Fred Cullen was the culprit and that he was a brother of his.

PROGRESS has no objection whatever in righting Mr. Alfred Cullen before the public. In fact it is delighted to do so and pleased that there is one of the family at least who has no idea of leaving this fair Canada of ours and going west.

Again on Day Duty.

There was a mild sensation in police circles the other day when it was discovered that Sergeant Caples, who on account of his ill health, seemed to have been somewhat unanimously assigned to day duty, had been placed upon the night beat of King Square under his junior, Sergeant Campbell. Of course Sergeant Caples obeyed the orders of his chief, whatever he might have thought about them and so far as PROGRESS knows he said nothing about the matter. But there were some friends of his who did say something, and the result is that the sergeant is again on day duty. The general opinion seems to be that if the chief wanted to have another man for night duty on King Square, he might have assigned Sergeant Campbell as the junior sergeant to do the patrol work under Sergeant Caples. These little breaks on the part of the officer who controls the police force may not be much in themselves, but all are working up to one end, which is a demand on the part of the whole council and the people that the appointment of the chief of police should be in the hands of those who pay him his

salary. It is quite likely that if there is no explanation of the police fund in a short time, it will be made the subject of an enquiry at the council board.

THEY DISCHARGED THE MANAGER.
The Palmer Opera Company Have Many Difficulties.

HALIFAX, Nov. 2.—There has been some trouble in the Palmer Opera Company which is now playing at the Academy of Music in this city. The company came here a couple of weeks ago from Quebec where it had just concluded a six weeks engagement. There was no flourish of trumpets about its arrival; it came here in a mild way, and although a small company it has many good qualities and some splendid performers. The only thing that is weak about it is the chorus. The company to say the least was not in good financial standing when it struck this city, but it has since recouped and is now on a sound basis. Mr. Palmer was looked upon as the manager and owner of the company, but developments that have been brought out within the past few days have proven otherwise. He was the manager, that is admitted, but not the owner. The costumes and other paraphernalia are the property of the individual members of the company, and Mr. Palmer has no control over them whatever. Mr. Palmer left the city last week to visit his wife who is in Quebec, and during his absence the members of the company for reasons best known to themselves, saw fit to dispose of him and they have done so without the slightest hesitation. It is a very rare case in which the "boss" of a show is discharged, but such is the case this time. The members of the company after the performance one evening assembled together, and decided to resign in a body. This was unanimously agreed upon, and a copy of the ultimatum was ordered to be forwarded immediately to Mr. Palmer. On receipt of this communication he was very much surprised, and forwarded word immediately that he would come here and fight them, up to the present time he has not put in an appearance, and he is not likely to either. In the meantime the company has changed its name to the "Robinson Comic Opera Company," and has this week started out with its first engagement at the Academy under the new name. The company intends to go from here to Yarmouth, and then to St. John.

Teaching Business.

If any of our readers are at all skeptical as the feasibility of teaching business in the school room exactly as business is done by the best houses in this community, the management of the Currie Business University extend to them a cordial invitation to visit their school and see the students at work. Such a visit could serve to settle the matter once for all.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

I Dream Alone of You.

I had a dream alone of you,
But gladly woke to find;
As love is only love when true,
No dream had filled my mind
For in my secret heart of hearts
I found no dream would stay,
But you from all the world apart;
Heid undisputed sway.
You gave no mystic touch or sign,
A rose blew past your cheek;
And left a blush of love divine
You had no need to speak.
I clasped you in that dawn of bliss
Ere we more love could ken;
And in your half reluctant kiss,
I read "I love you," then.
There close against your throbbing heart,
Love awakened in your breast;
And lingered never to depart,
As your sweet lips confessed,
Can you forget that time and place?
No more dear heart can I;
No length of years can ere efface,
The heaven that then was nigh.
Such love must live for ever on,
Sweet memories long remain;
Such rapture ne'er is wholly gone,
Its rapture is sweet pain.
Affection hallowed still will turn,
To that fond scene, and pray:
Its quenchless incense constant burn
Until life's latest day.
Though absence claims a fateful right,
Between our souls to set,
A weary wintry starless night,
Still love we can't forget.
Again your faithful arms enfold,
My heart in that loved spot,
Where that life passion as of old,
Once plighted leaves us not.

CYPRUS GOLD.

By The River.

Why do I love to dream
Beside a river so?
I see the ripples gleam—
And see the river flow;
Flow down to strange scenes, by the eastward sea,
And so it is the river charmeth me.
Its winding course propels
My thoughts to distant lands;
Its seaward current tell,
Me tales of golden strands.
And, ever, while its tide flows out, flows in,
I from its motion deeper thinking win.
So it is that I dream
By rivers more and more,
By rivers more and more,
I see the ripples gleam—
And think of some sea-shore—
And think that there are lands to bloom
For as to rivers do we live our life!
LOUIS M. ELSHERUS.
Along the Penobscot River, Me.

LEFT THE CITY IN A HURRY.

A Halifax Man who did not Distinguish Between Meum and Tuum.

HALIFAX Nov. 3.—This city has lost another very prominent citizen within the past five days. He has gone west to seek his fortune 'in fields anew, and hopes that his efforts will be attended with more success in the future than they have been in the past. He did not leave of his own free will however, as there were circumstance connected with his departure which made it really more hasty than he wished. This individual was for years a trusted employer in a large wholesale grocery store on Lower Water Street, which does an enormous business. He had the full confidence of his employer and in the majority of cases did pretty much as he pleased. This freedom no doubt was the cause of his ruin and downfall, in this community. Little by little he helped himself to the firm's money, and did it in such a way that he was bound to be found out sooner or later. On the outside he received bills in the name of the firm and pocketed the cash, for which he made no return to his employer. When the firm sent bills out to those creditors his piling was bound to be discovered and so they were. It was only a matter of time how long this kind of thing would be allowed to go on before a climax was reached, and at last it has come. Many had expected it long before this, as there were other shady transactions in which he was implicated irrespective of the firm with which he was employed.

The head of the firm was out of the city when the doings of the dishonest clerk were discovered, and on his return he was greatly surprised at the revelations that were made to him. The clerk in the meantime had been suspended, pending an investigation into the whole matter, but the facts were only too true, and he never came back. He was quite an influential citizen, and had many friends who made a strong effort to have him restored to his former position, but all attempts proved fruitless. They even went so far as to guarantee the firm the full amount of the stolen money, which was somewhere in the vicinity of \$1000. At the present time it is not known how much he really took.

There are many curious incidents in connection with this individuals down fall. A couple of years ago he had one of the firm's employees arrested for theft, and his escape from serving a term in the penitentiary was a very narrow one. At that time the party now referred to did all in his power to prosecute this unfortunate man, and he further more turned a deaf ear to the wife and family of the prisoner who fairly begged him for mercy. There was no let up for him he said, those who do wrong must suffer for their deeds. This was not the only case in which he distinguished himself as a public prosecutor. When there was some trouble over the books and accounts of the Charitable Irish society less than a year ago he was one of the foremost members to clamor for vengeance against an officer of the society whom he alleged was in financial difficulties. But what a change has come about in a short time. That member it was proven was honest in all his dealings, and is today able to hold his head up high, without the slightest stigma being cast upon his character. It is not so with his accuser however. He has "fallen by the wayside, and is beyond recall." At one time he was an officer in the Union engine company, and it is he whom many of the members blame for being the cause of the city council disposing of its services. His dealings latterly with that company were not above board, and frequently bills have been rendered to this body for which the money was given this particular party to pay many months ago. By many he was looked upon as an ideal citizen, but those who were acquainted with him did not hold him in such high estimation. Previous to the charge of government he was spoken of as being the successful applicant for the position of freight agent at North street station in the city, but through some means or other he failed to get the position. Gambling is the cause that is assigned for his downfall, as night after night he sat at the card table and their squandered money on the "game." It has been remarked that he has lost as much as \$100 at one sitting, this position was a good one, and he was in receipt of about \$1000 a year, but this sum was not nearly ample enough to keep him going at the clip that he was cutting. Through his friends influence he was not arrested, though he was obliged to leave the city for fear that something new may turn up, which would land him behind the bars.

At Fault.

'I should think that you would hesitate about getting such an expensive present for your wife.'
'Not at all. If I hesitated I should get it.'

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

JOHN DUNN'S BEST STORY.

Which is Interesting But Its Veracity Not Vouched For.

The story of how R. C. John Dunn met Lord Aberdeen is an old one, but as it has never appeared in print its publication may be justified on the ground of preservation.

Everybody who knows Mr. Dunn is aware of his originality. That it is not confined to his profession is also well known.

He is an early riser and nothing pleases him more than a constitutional before breakfast. It was when returning from one of these early walks that he met Lord Aberdeen. The governor general was standing on the steps of "Carleton" house enjoying the quiet of the pleasant morning and the bracing air of St. John.

That intuition of good fellowship that sometimes prompts men to speak to each other without an introduction induced Mr. Dunn and his lordship to exchange a pleasant good morning. The genial architect was not aware of the fact that he was addressing the governor general and it is needless to say that his lordship was not acquainted with Mr. Dunn but he stepped down to the sidewalk and in a very polite fashion inquired of "R. C." if he was pretty well acquainted with the city.

"I should say so" said John, "I built the most of it."

"Ah then" said Aberdeen "perhaps you could tell me where I could get a cocktail. I am a little early for this household and I doubt" he added, with a smile "if my good friend Sir Leonard Tilley could comply with such a request."

"Yes, yes" said John "if you'll follow me for about two minutes I'll see that you're accommodated," and without further discussion the willing guide led the way along to Princess street and down Rocky Hill to the side entrance of M. A. Finn's establishment. Although the hour was early the compounder of cocktails was on hand and in less time than it takes to write it his lordship was listening to "what'll you have" from John.

A whiskey cocktail and plain whiskey were the beverages of both, and his lordship must have enjoyed his, for, remarking that it was so good that he thought he would try another, he invited John to join him. The social side of the moment became uppermost at this juncture and Lord Aberdeen thanked his good fortune and Mr. Dunn for enabling him to revive his spirits and create an appetite for breakfast.

Mr. Dunn's reply was somewhat to the effect that no thanks were necessary as he was on the road for the same purpose but his pleasure had been much increased by the company even though he had not the enjoyment of his new friend's acquaintance.

With that Aberdeen produced his card case and Mr. Dunn knew whom he had obliged.

"Pleased to meet your lordship I'm sure" said John: "permit me to give you my card" and Lord Aberdeen then knew who had obliged him. A pleasant good morning was exchanged and Mr. Dunn reflected as he walked along Prince William Street that he had had an unexpected honor.

But the whiskey tasted just the same as usual.

Ranked.

Dr von Rokitanaky, of Gratz, who recently died, was a son of the celebrated Viennese Professor Rokitanaky. The latter had four sons, of whom two devoted themselves to medicine, while the other two became singers; and the old man used to say, when asked what their profession were—'Zwei heuler und zwei heiler.'—'Two are howlers and two are healers.'

Cloth From Wood.

Cloth is now being successfully made from wood. Strips of fine-grained wood are boiled and crushed between rollers and the filaments, having been carded into parallel lines, are spun into threads, from which cloth can be woven in the usual way.

Why is a pretty girl like UNGAR'S LAUNDRY? Because she always pleases the gentlemen. 28 to 34 Waterloo street. Phone 58.