

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, at 20 to 21 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. by the PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (LIMITED), W. T. H. FENNETT, Managing Director. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Remittances.—Persons sending remittances to this office must do so, either by P. O. or Express order, or by registered letter. OTHERWISE, WE WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SAME. They should be made payable in every case to PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., LTD.

Discontinuance.—Remember that the publishers must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes his paper stopped. All arrears must be paid at the rate of five cents per copy.

All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

Letters should be addressed and drafts made payable to PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, DEC. 10th

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

THE EFFECTS OF SLAVERY

Congressman WHITE of North Carolina gave the people of Halifax a true account of the prejudices existing against his race in his own country, and the hardships resulting therefrom. The people of Canada never having been cursed with the system of slavery cannot fully understand the bitterness which exists in the Southern States between the two races. It is not entirely one-sided but we can see what grounds may still remain for ill-feeling on the part of the black man. The inexplicable thing is that the white man of that section cannot see that even in the worst of times of the negro's they are but reaping what they have sown. For generations they sowed the seeds of vice, lust and oppression, and now that the harvest is ripe they repudiate it. In effect their cry is "our fathers planted thorns but we hoped to gather grapes, they planted thistles but we looked for figs." They seem to have forgotten that immutable law of the universe which visits the sins of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generations. The country which tolerated slavery so long cannot expect to wipe out its effects in our generation. It will be a slow process and can only be accomplished by the exercise of tact and patience on both sides. We are scarcely able to realize how thankful we should be that no such problem confronts us.

SAVORS OF INGRATITUDE.

It is not precisely original to call attention to the ingratitude of republics but it is always allowable to point to any event which will illustrate an old saying. When the United States had reached the most delicate and hazardous state in its relations with Spain, Great Britain prevented serious complications with the other nations of Europe by her attitude of strict neutrality. It was only to be expected that her interest in the United States should exceed any feeling she might have for the welfare of her old-time enemy, Spain. The friendly offices shown by her to the republic are too well known to need repetition. American papers of the better class openly acknowledged the indebtedness, and a good deal of the rancour which has so long existed against all things British seemed to disappear. But it would appear now, considering the attitude of the United States regarding trade relations with Porto Rico, to be a case of "benefits soon forgot." It will at least be a reflection upon the genuineness of the republic's gratitude if its first move will be to cripple British trade in the American West Indies.

WHO PROFITS BY IT.

We are so accustomed to hearing Great Britain characterized as a "land-grabber" by nations that have either no excuse or opportunity for waging territorial wars, or have been unsuccessful therein, that we have become indifferent. But allowing for argument's sake that this charge is true, we may well ask in return who profits by her acquisition of territory. The answer must be the whole world. Britain's policy of maintaining the open door in all her territories has done more to advance civilization than all the efforts of all the other countries put together. The vast volume of trade done by all civilized countries with China today, comes from Great Britain's contention, backed up by force of arms, that there must be certain free ports

in China, not only for Great Britain but for the world. Perhaps it is well within bounds to say that those who have been most benefited by this policy have been loudest in abuse of the power which made it possible.

A FEARFUL RECORD.

The present year will leave an unenviable record in the loss of life at sea. It has seemed as if one accident trod close upon the heels of another. The wreck of La Bourgoyna with all its attendant horrors was still fresh in the mind when the Mobergan was lost off the English coast. There was cause for rejoicing even in the sorrow of that time, for gratifying stories were told of the bravery of British sailors. But it was left for the wild storm of November to engulf the Portland with all on board. We have no record of the brave super-human effort that must have been made to save life. We know they were made because we know the temper of the Anglo-Saxon when he faces danger. The heroes' roll of honor can never be complete while we may not know the names of those who strove to aid their fellow-men on the ill-fated Portland.

About the Non-Treating Club.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I was much pleased to find that you appreciated the Non-Treating club enough to publish the letter of its founder in your editorial column, and to comment so favorably thereon. In case any of your local readers should like to join the Club I shall be pleased to send them a pledge card and button, as per sample enclosed herewith, if they will send me two three-cent stamps to pay expense of button and mailing. The accompanying circular will give full particulars of the organization. There are no branches. A member joins the parent Club by taking pledge and wearing but on. That's all that is necessary, unless particular city members want to form a separate organization. It is, as you say, a practical step toward temperance, and if entered into with the right spirit, will accomplish much along the line of breaking down the cursed habit of treating. Yours faithfully, GEORGE E. FRYE Queen Book Store, 100 Hollis St. Halifax, N. S.

Their Reception Was Interrupted.

Among the passengers who went to Montreal Wednesday, was a commercial brother who was captured the previous day in a somewhat awkward position. He had a sample room in the city, and not satisfied with using it in the ordinary way endeavored to hold a very informal reception there one afternoon. He had a friend with him and the two of them had invited two friends of the gentler sex to visit them. Their salutations were hardly over however before the proprietors of the hotel that leased the sample rooms interrupted them and bundled the party out without ceremony.

Has Attracted Crowds.

Zara Semon's popularity and power to attract admiring audiences has not waned in the least, and his entertainments this week at the Mechanics' Institute were well attended. Young Lawrence Semon is doing some excellent work and proving himself a veritable wonder worker in his line. The popular feature of Zara's show, the giving away of presents nightly, is kept up to the great satisfaction of those who attend.

Cheap Millinery Sale.

Charles K. Cameron & Co., offers great bargains in trimmed and untrimmed hats, toques, bonnets, and wonderful reductions in fancy feathers, wings etc. Those who desire a bargain in this line of goods should call at Cameron's King street store early. The store is open every evening.

Would be a Nice Xmas Box.

Those policemen who had a faint idea that they might be able to have a more merry Christmas than usual with their share of the police fund do not see any signs of it yet. It would make a nice Christmas box for each of them entitled to a share.

Remedy for Erysipelas.

A Frenchman has discovered a remedy instantaneous in its effects for the horrid burns caused by the use of oil and vitriol. It is a soft paste of calcined magnesite and water, with which the parts burned are covered to the thickness of an inch. It alleviates the pain almost immediately, and when the paste is removed no scar remains.

A Prolific Father.

Prince Robert of Bourbon, ex-Duke of Parma, is now the father of his eighteenth child, a daughter, the ninth child by his second wife. All eighteen, seven sons and eleven daughters, are living, but only the eldest, the wife of Ferdinand of Bulgaria, now 28 years of age is married.

A Beggars Riches.

A beggar died at Auxerre, France, not long ago, and in his trunk were found stock securities valued at a million francs. In his cellar were found 400 bottles of rare wines.

His Reading.

She: 'The face is an index to the mind.' He: 'Then your mind must be made up.'

Christmas Annuals, all kinds, at McArthur's, 90 King street.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

What Night Is. 'Say, Father, what is night? Six Summers asked And he was mute, for he was hardly tasked. Let be the doubt incur Of his loved questioner— 'This evening, as I stood outside the gate To watch the passers-by, I put my question to 'Coon or Freight.' 'So? What did he reply?'

'He said night was a tunnel, long and deep, That lies 'twixt Eve and Day, Through which there run the trains of Wake and Sleep. They only run one way And passenger, must stay Just where they stop; there is no going back; How awful nightmares rush upon the track And sometimes wreck the train.

'And then I asked Dan Carpenter if he Could tell me, 'Well, he did? 'He said to him it always seem'd to be Tired Labor's tool-chest lid Which Time at twilight hid. O'er all the world that men might rest from toil. 'But, then,' he said, 'came fools Who trumped up things of claws and wicks and oil And o'er-worked God's tools.'

'And then I questioned Signor Camera, 'What was the 'Wago Sir? 'That night was just a big dark closet for The Great Photographer; That God, lest He should blur The proofs, went there to change his plates—he says The days are pictures, dim Sometime, 'cause men, God's prentices, Will not develop them.

'And after him big Dennis Butcher came, 'He told you, did he not? 'He said that 'twixt him did always same A great deal of 'twixt him did always same The Lord Alm lights got To cut off slivers at the daylight wick; In winter toime the proice Av daylights, 'twixt, therefore, 'twixt, Almighty did Not cl'ave so big a sliver.'

'No satisfied, I had Old Playhouse, then, 'Why, night was God's drop-curtain, needed when The Universe is 'dark; That oft in ignorance stark The amate-rich creases would limp and mine Among forsaken files, And rant and gesture while the makeshift limo Shaped grotesque fantasies.'

'But, father, what is night?' insisted she. And, driven to reply, I told her what 'I'd found the night to be; It is a black-clad nun Sent by the Gracious One To those whose hearts are blistered with despair, Who ache and wail and weep, And lay their heads, with rent hearts, with rent care, 'The Lethal salve of Sleep.'

The Kingdom of Love.

In the dawn of the day, when the sea and the earth Reflected the sunrise above, I set forth with a heart full of courage and mirth To seek for the Kingdom of Love, I asked of a Post I met on the way Which cross road would lead me aright. And he said: 'Follow me, and ere long you shall see Its glittering turrets of light.'

And soon in the distance a city shone fair, 'Look yonder I he said; 'how it gleams! But alas! for the hopes that were doomed to despair. It was only the Kingdom of Dreams.' Then the next man I asked was a gay Cavalier, And he said: 'Follow me, follow me, And with laughter and song we went speeding along By the shores of Life's beautiful sea.

Then we came to a valley more tropical far Than the wonderful vale of Cashmere, And I saw from a bowler a face like a flower Smile out on the gay Cavalier. Belongs to the Kingdom of Love, here love and delight are intense. But alas and alas! for the hopes of my soul, It was only the 'Kingdom of Sense.'

As I journeyed more slowly I met on the road A coach with retainers behind. And they said: 'Follow me, for our Lady's abode Belongs to the Kingdom of Love, you will find. 'Twas a grand dame of fashion, a newly made bride I followed, encouraged and bold; But my hopes died away like the last gleams of day. For we came to the 'Kingdom of Gold.'

At the door of a cottage I asked a fair maid, 'I have heard of this realm; 'she replied; 'But my feet never roam from the 'Kingdom of Home.' So I know not the way, and she sighed. I looked on the cottage; how rustic it seemed! And the maid was as fair as a dove. Great light shined in my soul as I cried; 'Why, Home is the 'Kingdom of Love.'

Rock-A-Bye Baby.

Rock-a-bye baby! On the tree top, When the wind blows, the cradle will rock; When the bough bends the cradle will fall— Down tumbles baby, cradle and all.

Rock-a-bye, baby! The meadow's in bloom; Laugh at the stubs that dance in the room, Echo the birds with their own baby tune, Coo in the sunshine and flowers of June.

Rock-a-bye, baby! As softly it swains, Over the cradle the mother love sines; Brooding of cooling at even or dawn, What will it do when the mother is gone?

Rock-a-bye, baby! So cloudless the skies, Blue as the depths of your own laughing eyes; Sweet is the lullaby over your nest, That tenderly sings little baby to rest.

Rock-a-bye, baby! The blue eyes will dream Sweetest when mamma's eyes over them beam; Never again will the world seem so fair; Sleep, little baby! There's no cloud in the air.

Rock-a-bye, baby! The blue eyes will burn And ache with that our manhood will learn; Swiftly the years come with sorrow and care, With burdens the weep-crimped shoulders must bear.

Rock-a-bye, baby! There's coming a day Whose sorrows a mother's lips can't kiss away— Days when its songs will be changed to a moan— Crosses that baby must bear all alone.

Rock-a-bye, baby! The meadow's in bloom; May never the frost pall the beauty in gloom; Be thy world ever bright as to-day it is seen, Rock-a-bye, baby! Thy cradle is green.

The Poet's Grievances

He sent a poem once, And said, with artless grin: 'Ah this will charm, I know, And surely will get in. The editor will say 'marvel' tis in verse, And then his check I'll find Within a letter terse.' The years crept swiftly by, The poet's hair grew gray; That magazine he took— Brooding of cooling at even or dawn. His poem printed was, 'Twas came the check he sought— Three dollars: Five he'd paid For magazines he'd bought!

Studying Book-keeping.

The general value of the study of book-keeping is greatly enhanced when it is taught by means of facsimile business transaction, or in accordance with the Laboratory Method in use at the Currie Business University of this city. The method introduces a large body of practical business instruction and practice not included in book-keeping as ordinarily taught in the business colleges.

HE DID NOT LIKE THEM.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

Q. Do you say this was the first of the difficulty which occurred in the hall? A. Yes that was the first.

Q. In whose hall as it, in whose part of the house was it that the difficulty occurred? A. In the main hall.

Q. The hall that was common to the whole three? A. Yes.

Q. I understood Mrs. Smith to say it was in that portion of the hall that would be immediately under her—in the part that leads into her woodshed? A. It was the main hall I am sure of that.

Q. The woodsheds that accommodate the three tenants are very close together? A. Yes.

Q. You do not step out in the yard first but step from the compartment right into them? A. Yes.

Q. Did you see the young woman her daughter there that day? A. I cannot say whether I did or not.

Q. Didn't you stop to see whether the mat hit her or not? A. No.

Q. She says the mat hit her in the face and knocked her eye-glasses off. You could not contradict that? A. I do not know whether it did or not.

Q. Whilst I understand you were not summoned to the Police Office did not an officer intimate to you either directly or indirectly that you were wanted there? A. Yes.

Q. And the time given you when you were wanted? A. Yes.

Q. That would be the next day? A. Yes.

Q. And the next day you sent word that you were ill or had word sent? A. Yes.

Q. You left for Boston? A. It was not the next day. That was on Friday and I went to Boston Tuesday evening afterwards.

Q. How long were you gone? A. About 3 weeks.

Q. You did not return any more to the Court Block? A. No.

Q. What knowledge had you of the whole matter being settled up? A. The affair in the Police Court?

Q. The suit that was brought? [A. Mr. Baird came over and I heard him and Mr. Nase talking about it.

Q. You had a knowledge that it was settled and all about that? A. Yes.

Q. That day that this affair took place in the hall were you not a great deal excited? A. No.

Q. Entirely cool? A. Yes.

Q. Were not angry at all? A. No.

Q. You and Mrs. Smith had hold of the broom stick at the same time? A. Yes.

ROYAL Baking Powder makes the finest and most wholesome food at minimum cost: so every housekeeper familiar with it affirms. Why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, or the cheaper and inferior baking powders, and use Royal exclusively?

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

the public, which after all is about the best, seems to be that it was a remarkably good sketch of him as he was represented, in the act of examining a witness. When doing that Mr. Currey knows or rather feels that he does not look exactly the same as he does when his features are in repose; consequently he should not find any fault with the artist, who it might almost be said had not seen either him or Judge McLeod at close quarters before. His honor, however, seemed to share Mr. Currey's opinion as to the illustrations in PROGRESS and commented upon them as a somewhat improper proceeding not common in British newspapers. Mr. Skinner on the contrary called his honor's attention to the fact that such illustrations were very common in the press of large cities, and rather smiled at the idea of Mr. Currey that they were intended in any way to be other than a representation of what was seen in the court room. Judge McLeod's address to the jury was about an hour in duration and it was certainly in favor of the plaintiff. He commented quite strongly upon certain portions of the articles pointing out to the jury that even if they were true they might be libel, and the jury after being out 20 minutes returned to the court room and found that Mrs. Nase had sustained damages from this publication to the extent of \$300. Mrs. Nase asked for \$5,000. According to a story that comes from the jury room—for, although the proceedings in jury rooms are supposed to be particularly private the deliberations get out sometimes—there was only one man of the seven who had any idea of large damages for the plaintiff. He wanted the amount set down at \$1,000. Another jurymen, it is stated, wanted it placed at \$15, and when they had all named their different amounts the sum total amounted to \$2,250, that is to say the total amounts of the other six, outside of the one who wanted \$1,000 were about \$1,200, but they added all the conclusions together, divided the number by seven and the exact result was \$321. This was reduced to \$300 and that was how the amount was arrived at. Of course the case will be appealed. The counsel for defendants are of the opinion that sufficient mistakes have been made by the other side and that the law is sufficiently with them to reverse the verdict. The supreme court does not meet in Fredericton until the latter part of January so nothing further will be known of it until then.

This Is a Great Offer.

Any person sending a new subscription to this office with \$4.00 enclosed can obtain PROGRESS for one year, and the Cosmopolitan, McClure and Munsey magazines for the same period with only one condition, all of them must be sent to the same address.

The Great Carpet Cleaning Process

For cleansing carpets on the floor. We are now in a position to do this work and give entire satisfaction.

Rugs a specialty only 50 c. each. Send us one. UNGAR'S LAUNDRY, DYEING & CARPET CLEANSING WORKS. Telephone 58.

Books, Toys, Dolls, Annuals, Lowest Prices, at McArthur's Book Store, 90 King Street.