

PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APR. 28

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

THE OBSERVANCE OF SUNDAY.

It is to be hoped that the authorities will take a sensible view of the Sunday law that has been held by the Supreme Court to prohibit the sale of cigars and soda water, the hiring of horses and such like on the Sabbath day. The fanatic who can detect harm in a man drinking a glass of soda water or smoking a cigar on Sunday must find offence in many things he sees on week days. If he cannot tolerate the sale of cigars and soda water on the Lord's day how much less should he tolerate traffic much more offensive and harmful. It has been aptly said that it is the middle-ness of inexperienced reformers that does as much as anything to warp the morals of mankind, and, in this respect, laws that are above the average morality of the community in which they are enacted are as harmful as the laws that are the outcome of the bigotry of the few. The remarkable fact is that while the reformers are mightily busy in trying to correct habits that do not need correcting they are mightily indifferent to vices that are strongly in need of the pruning knife.

The gentlemen interested in the Sabbath observance business are not as consistent as they might be. Many of them, we venture, buy articles on Sunday that they could either do without or provide themselves with on Saturday. To how many of their doors does the milkman go Sunday morning? This is simply one article, and while milk may be regarded as a necessity of life there are poor people who think it a luxury. Still milk can be purchased Saturday and the milkman can stay at home on the Sabbath, if the people pleased.

If the sale of cigars and soda water on Sunday was the worst thing that could be urged against St. John and its people this city might well take first place as a moral and well ordered place but if the police will look around they will find so much to do in freeing the city from worse evil that when that task is accomplished the dispensers of soda water and the cigar dealers will be well content to take their turn.

HALIFAX SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND.

The annual report of the Halifax School for the Blind has been published. It is an interesting pamphlet and gives a comprehensive idea of the work done in the institution. Thirty four blind people are in attendance from New Brunswick and 65 from Nova Scotia. Superintendent FRASER calls attention to the fact that "New Brunswick has recognized the right of those who are blind to a free education, and the provincial legislature has made statutory provision for the admission to this school of all New Brunswick boys and girls who, by reason of total blindness or insufficient sight, are unable to take advantage of the ordinary public schools. That this blessing is appreciated by the blind youth of New Brunswick is shown by the increase in the number admitted to the institution."

Prince Edward Island is backward in making use of the advantages that this institution presents and only five pupils are in attendance from that province. There is no doubt that there are many blind boys and girls in the province who do not find their way to this excellent school. Dr. FRASER has used every effort to make the school known, but in spite of his lectures, public exhibitions, etc., there are many persons ignorant of the fact that blind children may obtain there practically a free education.

During the year the Nova Scotia government and municipalities gave \$9069.57 to

the support of the school; New Brunswick not quite half that amount, \$4268 77, and Newfoundland \$1200. Legacies were received and invested amounting to \$1452 10. A complete list of the legacies since 1866 is given in the report. In that year WILLIAM MURDOCH of Halifax bequeathed the institution \$19,466 and other large legacies since that time include \$20,000 from Sir WILLIAM YOUNG and over \$20,000 from the late JOHN P. MOTT. Miss E. HBALES of this city was the only contributor from St. John and her name is down for \$200 in 1895. The late Mr. KETCHUM of Fredericton left the school \$500 and Mrs. L. A. WILMOT remembered it the extent of \$250. Of course many smaller legacies have been left, enough apparently to yield an income of about \$2,500 per annum.

POLICE REGULATIONS.

In Cambridge, Mass., much difficulty exists in regard to the management of the police force. There is one plain speaking newspaper there, The Times, edited by a St. John man, Mr. Livingstone, and he is urging that the control of police affairs be vested in a commission. In view of the difficulties that are constantly cropping up here his arguments are interesting.

The time has arrived, says the Times, for a police commission which will take police affairs out of politics. A commission would leave the mayor and board of aldermen free. A commission is wanted by the good and efficient men on the force; a commission will not be controlled by politics; a commission will be better for the force itself and will be for the benefit of the taxpayers. Some men, when appointed on the police force, seem to think that all they have to do is to kill time and draw their pay. The placing of sergeants on the street by the mayor was a move in the right direction, but he should have gone further and put out all the sergeants. The office of chief could be abolished under a commission, and a superintendent appointed who would make the captains responsible for the state of affairs in their respective districts. The captains should have the placing of men in their districts and hold each patrolman responsible for his route. The time has arrived for a change; it can not come too soon; the taxpayers are sick and disgusted with the management of the force as it is constituted today. Let the change come, for the department is the laughing stock of the community, as it is now run.

The chief of police here and his force is supposed to be controlled by the safety board under the amendment to the act passed a year ago. But that body has never had the time to make by laws for the government of the chief and the force and the department is in much the same shape as ever. We now enjoy the distinction of having three detectives, RING, KILLEN and GARNET, two captains, HASTINGS and JENKINS, and five sergeants. Is it any wonder citizens complain that patrolmen are scarce?

THE PAY OF LEGISLATORS.

The United States pays its congressmen \$5,000 a year but there are many ways of augmenting that amount. In the first place, there is an allowance of \$125 for stationery, which can be commuted and taken out in cash. Many congressmen do this. Other members sell their quota of garden seeds, while still others make it a practice of disposing of their public documents. Another source of revenue is the \$100 a month which the government allows to each congressman for clerk hire. In very few instances does this money go outside of the congressman's family. No receipt is given except by the member himself, and he can put the amount in his pocket or give it to his wife or daughter for pin money. If public record had to be made of the person to whom the money is paid, the practice of keeping it in the family would not be so common. Although Mr. REED, when speaker, was courageous enough to turn over to his daughter the money appropriated to pay a clerk of the Committee on Rules and her name appeared as K. REED on every monthly pay-roll. The speaker never made any concealment of the fact. It is estimated that a thrifty congressman can add from \$1,000 to \$1,500 a year to his regular salary, and there are many who do not lose the opportunity to do so.

In Canada the allowance of a member of parliament is \$1,000 for the session. This is seldom increased. There is mileage allowed in addition to this sum and as each representative is provided with an annual pass by the Canadian Pacific and, no doubt, by the other railways as well, this means so much additional indemnity. A trunk of stationery and useful articles are also provided. From this standpoint legislators do not fare badly at the hands of the people.

Chief Supt. of Education, Dr. J. R. INCH,

has issued a leaflet calling attention to the order of the Board of Education to observe Empire Day which this year falls on the 23rd of May. One paragraph of the leaflet reads as follows:

The struggle in which England is now engaged, and in which Canada is taking a prominent part, makes it especially fitting and desirable that every proper means shall be adopted to foster among the youth of our country a high national sentiment. To cultivate such a sentiment, our children must be taught something of the traditions, struggles, stages of growth, and glorious achievements through which the British Empire has its present commanding position as an exponent of the spirit of liberty, and the most powerful agency in the civilization of the world.

Canadians may well feel annoyed at RUDYARD KIPLING for his renewed attempt to describe this country as a land of snow. His latest production, printed first in South Africa, has been telegraphed all over the world. In one of the verses Canada figures thus:

The shamrock, thistle, leek and rose,
With health and wattle twine,
And Maple from Canadian snows,
For the sake of auld lang syne.
Maple from Canadian snows! Bosh.

Presentation to Captain A. W. Masters.

Captain A. W. Masters, United States manager of the London Guarantee and Accident, celebrated his fiftieth birthday last Wednesday and during the day received a large number of agreeable surprises from all over the country. When he came down to the office he found his desk laden with flowers and telegrams and letters of congratulation from friends far and near. The heads of the departments presented him with a very handsome edition of Shakespeare in six volumes. But the climax was reached in the evening when the Captain gave a dinner to fifteen of his friends and Fred L. Gray of Minneapolis and George D. Webb of this city, as a committee of the general agency force of the United States, presented him with a very beautiful and costly loving cup as a token of their esteem and admiration of his qualities as a man and manager. The cup was engraved with a suitable inscription and the names of the donors. The Captain has a reputation as a ready speaker, but for once he belied his reputation. His pleasure however, was none the less real, and silence in this case spoke more eloquently than words.—Chicago Investigator.

JOY AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Choiceless.

(Union Advocate Newcastle.)
As both tickets promise electric lights and water works, we can cheerfully bow to the inevitable.

How it Struck Augusta.

(Augusta, Me., paper.)
The splashing of the way side brooks, the peeps of the frogs and the songs of the crows, tell us that spring is once more with us.

Two Surprised Geese.

(Riverside cor. Albert Maple Leaf.)
Ward Beecham met with a great surprise on Monday, he shot a wild goose.

Informal, but Chilly.

(Carleton Sentinel)
Without any previous notification or fuss the ice ran out of the river on Sunday night. There was very little jamming on the bridge piers.

An Old Story, and True.

(Sussex Record.)
A correspondent from Millstream writes the Record making complaint that there are a lot of berry boxes on the market 3/4 inches deep instead of 3/8 the regular size.

A Seasonable Terror.

(Walesport Cor. St. Croix Courier)
A mysterious individual, known as Jack the Painter, has been abroad during the past few nights and several houses, boats, etc., have been daubed in non-artistic style by the unknown person or persons.

A Yankee Kid at Large.

(Yarmouth Light)
There came near being a mutiny in one of the lower grade schools of Yarmouth the other day, says the Light. The teacher asked "Who is the governor general of Canada?" A meek little youngster who had just moved into the district from the States answered, "Dewey." After that the teacher had some difficulty in restoring order.

Degenerate Bathurst.

(Bathurst cor. Campbell on Events.)
Good Friday was not kept as a holiday and the stores were all open as usual. Twenty five or thirty years ago Good Friday was respected but the generation now do not appear to know it from any other Friday. It is to be hoped that Sunday will not fall into oblivion later on.

An Atmospheric Phenomenon.

(Jolicure Cor. Amherst Gazette.)
We are very sorry to hear that Ira Allen of "Halls Hill" is at present sick with the La Grippe. Take courage Ira there is more candy in the air.

A Suggestive Name.

(Bridgetown Monitor.)
The resignation of Rev. F. P. Greater from the rectory of the parish of St. James, Bridgetown, and St. Mary's, Bellisle, took effect at Easter, his charge in connection with these churches having extended over a period seven years. It was especially indicated by Mr. Greater in accepting this parish that his stay would be limited to five years. At the close of the fifth and sixth year, respectively, he tendered his resignation to the parish, but was persuaded to defer his departure. He has now accepted the charge of a parish at French Village, St. Margaret's Bay, Halifax county.

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Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

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VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

A Follower of Canada.

He was a soldier of Canada,
Left in the kofje's shade;
After the battle of Paardeburg!
After the cannonade.

He heard the shout of his comrades,
Onward to glory led;
Lying all silently there alone,
With the velvet for his dying bed.

Farther away he heard them move,
"Till he slept and in a dream;
He saw the sinking sun at home
On the old church window gleam.

He heard the chimes of the evening ring,
For the service sweet and clear;
And again he walked to the House of God,
With one to his heart most dear.

He heard her sing when the choir rose,
"Nearer my God to Thee
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me."

He heard the prayers that for all was said,
On Africa's burning sand;
But he thought he was sick in bed at home
And an Angel held his hand!

His mother came and kissed her boy,
And the maiden who knew him well;
Had many a tender word to say,
And the love of her heart to tell.

She kissed him too in a last farewell,
And pillow'd his shining head;
And the gallant soldier of Canada,
Lay under the kopje dead.

So happy are our Canadian homes,
That dying there thousands stand;
The soldier's spirit will wander back,
To the scenes of his native land.

CYRUS GOLDB.

The Girl in the Khaki Dress.

There she goes in the shopping square
The men look back and women stare,
The critics remark are passing aloud
As she winds her way through the gaping crowd;
But she hears them not and she cares much less,
She's one of the first in a khaki dress.

She passes the cop on the shopping beat;
He smiles and points out into the street;
"The color's the same," he says with a grin,
"The same as the mad she's walking in."
But she hears them not and she cares much less,
She's one of the first in a khaki dress.

The newsboy grins; "Get onto her ribs!
Now, wudn't dat tickle yer under de ribs,
'Tis awning stuff with a mustard smear,
Take it away! It don't go here!"
But she hears them not and she cares much less,
She's one of the first in a khaki dress.

An Approaching Storm.

Sun comes in de mo'ning,
I's gatter stop my sleep;
He hurries on to noontime
An' de pace I try to keep.
Gal'ops on to night time
An' leaves me feelin' blue
About de money dat I needs
An' work I did not do.

I reckon I'd git stashed
In party decent stile
E'of Sun would be good natured
An' j's wait a litt' e while.
But he travels on so hasty
Like he had to catch a train
Dat I never overtakes 'im,
Though I tries an' tries again.

So I's glad to see de blackness
Dat is comin' up de sky.
New, Mistuh Sun, I's hoppin'
You'll be needful by an' by.
Go rest' yobse' a little,
I's tired as I kin be;
Go tumble in de cloud-bank
An' let up yu chasin' me.

—Washington Star.

Jack and Jill Uptodate.

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To get a pail of water,
Jack leanded down the wall too far,
Although he had'n't oughter.

Jill was scared. A way she fared,
The while Jack's language shocked her.
"I'll be back," she called to Jack,
"And bring with me a doctor!"

The doc she brought. He stood in thought,
Down in the well a-gazing
"Seems to me a case," said he,
"Remarkably amazin'!"

"Put this, dear Jill, prescription fill.
It is a seed-diz powder!"
Jill showed her heels the while Jack's squeals
Grew louder, louder, louder!"

Back Jil got, the powders brought,
As she had been commanded,
"Now pour them right," at first the white,
The doctor sternly demanded.

Down, down it goes, while Jack his woes
Is voicing, callopic
"Now pour the blue!" This Jill doth do
In manner philanthropic.

With a'm most true she pours the blue,
Jack cries, "An outrage this is!
But oh see! trick! The powders mix,
The combination fizzes!"

It fumes and foams, and up Jack comes
Upon the wave, galsuphant!
"Ha," cries the doc, "let scoff'r mock,
But medicine's triumphant!"

Neighborly Kindness.

Quoth old Father Hubbard, "The world shall find
I'm doing my best to help mankind."
And this is the way, the neighbors all say,
He set about it on Arbor day.

He planted a portion of Rover's bark
To show a dogwood flower in the park.
The sandalwood, too, he easily found
By planting his slipper a foot under ground.

He watered an acre of sand to teach
The neighbors his method of raising a beach.
He planted a letter—quite slowly it grew,
But it proved in the end a capital yew.

One of Dr. Harper's Spells

As the orchestra finished the last note
Of the rag-time medley, the girl in the plush
Coat touched the girl in lace bodice on the
Shoulder.

"Excuse me, but would you please let
me glance over your programme? I forgot
to take one as I came in."

"Beg pardon!" exclaimed the girl in the
lace bodice.

"I say would you let me see your pro-
gramme? I forgot to take one as I came
in."

"My which?"
"Your programme."
"Really, you do not call this a pro-
gramme."

"No?"
"Of course not!"
"Well, what do you call it?"
"A program. P-r-o-g-r-a-m!"

Indeed! Well, I don't mind telling you
that I call it a programme. P-r-o-
g-r-a-m-m-e!"

Then your pronunciation is decidedly
incorrect. It's a pity how ungrammatical
some people are."

"How is that?"
"I say it's a pity how ungrammatical we
get at times."

"But there is nothing ungrammatical
about it. Read those bold letters on the
cover of your programme. Does it read
p-r-o-g-r-a-m? Of course it doesn't."

"Well, you know the man that printed
that may not have the advantages of high
enlightenment."

"No; and I suppose he never went to
the Chicago University, ei—"

Just then an usher terminated the con-
trovery rather suddenly.

"Ladies permit me to say that if you
will only adjourn until the fall of the cur-
tain the audience will be able to pay more
attention to your interesting discussion."
—Chicago News.

A Humanitarian.

Among the passengers in a well filled
parlor car coming from Cleveland to De-
troit was a lumber salesman from this end
of the route. He is tall, has a deep voice,
piercing eyes, a strong face and the gen-
eral appearance associated with the profes-
sional man. Near him sat a pale gentle-
man, who moaned, moved restlessly in
his seat and was unmistakably sick.

"What's the matter?" abruptly asked
the salesman.

"I feel very ill."

"Pshaw! You don't have to tell me
that. Let me feel your pulse. I'm a
doctor. Put out your tongue. Indiges-
tion. I'll fix you in five minutes." He
hurried to the water tank, poured out a
big straw colored dose and hurried back.
"Swallow this."

"But it's whiskey. I never touch the
stuff."

"Drink it or you won't live ten miles,
fast as we're going."

Down he went, and shortly the two were
laughing and talking as though neither had
ever felt a pain.

"Did I understand that you were a doc-
tor?" timidly from a young matron who car-
ried a kicking, howling olive branch in
her arms.

"Yes, ma'am." And he never flinched.
"Baby not well! Whew! What a temper!"
as his keen eyes informed him that the
youngster was a miniature Hercules. "He's
sound as a dollar, madam. Must be a pin.
If it's not, spank him."

She came back to report that his first
diagnosis was the correct one and wanted
to pay. So did the man, but the "Doctor"
waved them aside and acted indignantly.
"When I'm away from home I only prac-
tice for the good of humanity. I need a
second dose, my man!"

Show Substantial Sympathy.

St. John people are always moved by
the news of a great fire and consequently
the disaster that has befallen Hull and
Ottawa caused the greatest sympathy here.
The city and the citizens will no doubt
take such action that substantial assistance
will be sent to the homeless and unfortu-
nate.

Carpets, and Blankets, 25c.

Per pair. Carpets dusted and renovated
either on floor or at our works, satisfaction
guaranteed or no charge. Uggar's Lau-
ndry Dyeing & Carpet Cleaning Works,
Telephone 58.

"They told me," groaned Johnny, in an
agony of indigestion. "I couldn't eat my
Easter eggs and have 'em, too, but it ain't
so! I et 'em, and I've got 'em yet!"