

PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.
ST JOHN N.B. SATURDAY, DEC 14

C. P. R. AND INTERCOLONIAL.

The complicated problem of transportation is forcing itself on public attention in Canada, and the leading interests of the Dominion realize that important changes and improvements must be effected in the near future says the Toronto Globe. A period of discontent is certain to bring forth a wide variety of schemes and suggestions. The Halifax Board of Trade has declared in favor of handing over the Intercolonial Railway to the Canadian Pacific Company, to be managed and operated as a part of that system. The resolution makes the transfer conditional on the making of such arrangements as will retain Government ownership of the road, promote local traffic, and lead to the extensive development of Canada in export and import business through the ports of Quebec, St. John, Halifax and Sydney.

A resolution was passed at the same meeting calling for the establishment of a fast line of steamships equal to any sailing out of New York. The transfer of the Intercolonial to the Canadian Pacific Railway company would be a most important move, and the Boards of Trade that will be approached on the matter by the Halifax board should consider it carefully before expressing their views. The Maritime Provinces have now an excellent railway system connecting the two Provincial capitals with the city of Montreal. This system was built and its various extensions have been made for the purpose of supplying transportation facilities to the important area served, and it is now operated with that end in view, the earning of profits being a secondary consideration. Its value to the Maritime Provinces cannot be estimated by the volume of its business, large as that has grown, for it has been a regulator of rates and charges by other transportation routes.

While it was a purely local concern, with but little prospect of yielding a profit to any private corporation, there was no suggestion of moving it from the control of Railway Department. But now that it is a force in the transportation business of eastern Canada, a regulator of rates, and an important link between the commercial metropolis and the Atlantic ports, it has assumed a more attractive aspect. The merchants and manufacturers of eastern Canada should consider well the difference between a railway service maintained for the accommodation of the public and one maintained with a single eye to the earning of dividends. An entirely different policy would be adopted to the Intercolonial if it should pass under Canadian Pacific management. The secret discriminations practised extensively on all railways under corporate control would soon be felt. Service not profitable to the company would be discontinued without regard to the convenience of shippers or of the travelling public. The discriminations adopted to favor the boats of the company on the upper lakes might be used for similar purposes in the Maritime Provinces. In fact, the transfer of the road would put the eastern Provinces completely under the domination of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and create that state of affairs which is causing serious dissatisfaction in the west. It is not an adverse reflection on the Canadian Pacific railway to say that it is operated in the interests of its shareholders, nor that its uncontrolled monopoly results in serious abuses. Such evils as have developed are inherent in the system that has been allowed to grow up. We must absolutely refrain from creating or strengthening transportation monopolies till we have demonstrated our ability to control those

already in existence. The wording of the resolution of the Halifax Board of Trade, and the provisions attached, suggest that it was the result of a compromise between divergent views. But it deals with one of the most important features of our transportation problem. At the present time, and in the light of current tendencies in regard to the management of highways, the transfer of a railway from public to private control would seem a retrograde step. A railway system like the Intercolonial is too important and valuable a possession to be lightly parted with, especially while it may be used to bring pressure on private corporations otherwise apparently beyond public control.

The subscribers to the York and Cornwall Cotton Mill stock ought to have a splendid investment. They only paid sixty cents on the dollar for their stock and there is hardly a doubt of its paying dividends the first year. The only wonder is, that the issue wasn't subscribed for two or three times over.

SOFT COAL STOVE, NO SMOKE.

E. R. Cahoon's Invention May Solve the Fuel Problem.

Stove men of Albany and Troy are discussing an invention which they say will be as revolutionary as that of the sewing machine, says a N. Y. despatch. The inventor is E. R. Cahoon of Troy, and the invention that of a fire box which burns soft coal without smoke. They believe Cahoon has at last solved the problem of perfect combustion in the burning of bituminous coal. In his stove all the carbonaceous gases are consumed which hitherto have escaped through the chimney flues in the shape of dense smoke. The stove has been inspected by chemists, railroad men and representatives of some of the coal companies, and their estimate of the results of its development are far reaching.

Half of the 4,000,000 stoves manufactured in the United States each year are used to burn soft coal. It will be possible to burn this coal with as much cleanliness as hard coal. It will result, they say, not only in the substitution throughout much of the West of bituminous coal at \$2.50 a ton for anthracite at \$7 or \$8, but also in utilization of the great lignite fields of the Dakotas and the Northwest, which until now have proved of little value.

Fuel will thus not only be cheapened, but largely saved by the increased power obtainable from a given quantity by burning the 85 per cent gas as well as the 65 per cent carbon. This would save millions of dollars in fuel bills, take the smoke out of every locomotive stack in the country and end the smoke nuisances in the large cities.

Cahoon formerly lived in Newark, N. J., doing a wholesale crockery business in New York. He was the inventor of one of the first successful burners of kerosene oil. What he learned of combustion in that line he applied to the burning of soft coal without smoke. For eight years he has been putting his money into models for fire boxes, testing them and throwing them away until he produced the stove that does the work. He has eaten up most of his capital, but in its stead he holds twenty six patents covering 320 claims protected in the United States and the principal European countries.

Several New York financiers and railroad men are interested in the formation of a company with a capital of \$1,000,000, the organization of which is being perfected.

First models of the stoves and ranges have been set up in one of the Troy foundries. Three of them, connected with a single chimney and burning ordinary mixed soft coal, failed to produce smoke sufficient to be discernible across the street.

John D. Green, until recently manager of the Albany Foundry Company and a stove man well known throughout the United States, is one of the men connected with the enterprise. He said to a reporter:

'The theory of combustion is to get air and fuel together in proper quantities heated to the required degree. Chemists have never been able to do this with soft coal for practical purposes. Cahoon effected it through introducing superheated air into the fire box on all sides of the fuel and he did it by means of a down draft. In ordinary stove construction cold air enters below, passes up through the fuel and carries out a large amount of released but unburned gas. The soft coal has to become incandescent before there is much heat. Cahoon's air is heated in the down draft passage before it reaches the fire. The gas blows into flame and no more smoke results than from hard coal.

'The coal does not cake together and burns to a fine ash without clinkers. Coal screenings can be thrown on the fire—a thing that smokes a house out with an ordinary soft coal stove. We have burned garbage without odor and broiled beef

steak without a smudge. These things speak volumes to an Indiana or Illinois housewife. Not only can these things be done with soft coal, but they can be done with lignite which in the old stoves crumbled to pieces. The State chemist of one of the Northwestern States made an analysis of lignite provided for 7 per cent ashes. He was astonished when we burned 9 pounds of lignite 22½ hours and had but ¾ of a pound of ashes.

'The principle is applicable to fire place, open grate heaters, cellar heaters, furnaces, boilers and locomotives.'

ONE RESCUER THAT FAILED.

Magistrate Tests Humanity and Finds the Sample Poor.

Anybody who wants Magistrate Cornell to engage in any humanitarian experiment had better not apply for some time, says the New York Sun, or at least not until his latest disappointment has ceased to chafe him. He admitted in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday that he had just been 'taken in' and that the experience, although not the first of its kind, had produced a certain soreness of mind.

The man who gave the wrench to the Magistrate's belief in the inherent goodness of human nature, was Patrick Montgomery, a young homeless ne'er-no-well, who drifted into the court on Thursday in a state of undress that made the well-dressed policemen shiver. Under clothing he had none at all and the rags that served to obscure his nakedness hardly deserved the name of clothes. Blue faced, hunger pinched, hatless, and nearly shoeless, he was a picture of misery that might have touched the heart of a snow man.

His errand, guessed in advance, as he shambled down the centre aisle, was to have himself committed to the workhouse in order to save himself from death by hunger and cold. This request was granted with a readiness which showed how deeply the Magistrate, for one, had been touched by his distress. A commitment was made out, but at that point the Magistrate felt he had not done enough by simply sending the man to the workhouse. So he ordered Probationary Officer Van Keuren to make an investigation, with a view to finding out whether the man was worthy of help in some other and more lasting form.

'It was discovered that Montgomery at an earlier period of life had been an inmate for nine or ten years of the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin on Lafayette place, better known as Father Dumyore's home. Policeman John McLaughlin, who is detained at the home, was then sent for. He said that Montgomery was perfectly honest and reliable, the only trouble with him being an innate weakness of intellect and lack of ability to shift for himself.

'It's too bad, remarked the Magistrate. Something must be done for him—Why, I know. I'll send him out to my country home at Bayside, L. I., and place him there as a helper. The work will be light and suited to his faculties. He will be well taken care of, and perhaps he shall be able to make a man of him. Why, I think that's an excellent idea!'

Yesterday morning the Magistrate took steps to carry out this idea. Montgomery was taken from the court prison and left in the hands of Probationary Officer Van Keuren, who has been furnished with authority and means to improve the man's appearance so that he became fit to travel through the city with the Magistrate. It was the latter's intention to go down to Bayside himself with his protégé.

The blessings which Montgomery showered on Mr. Cornell when the change in his destiny was made known to him were numerous enough to last their object through the remainder of his life. They were so fervent that the Magistrate called Van Keuren aside and told him he might just as well put the man to some kind of a trial that very day.

So Montgomery was first taken to a barbershop for a shave, a haircut and a bath, then to an outfitter's, where he was dressed from head to foot, not an article of clothing needed at this season being omitted, and from there to a restaurant, where a good meal was ordered for him. Van Keuren put a two dollar bill in the man's hands to pay for the meal, directed him to report at the Jefferson Market court at 2 o'clock and left him to eat. The test suggested by the Magistrate had begun.

It is sad to relate the fall of Patrick Montgomery. He has been weighed and found wanting. On the very threshold leading to a decent, useful life he stumbled. In vain they waited for him from 2 o'clock yesterday until sunset. No Montgomery came.

He is gone. So is the two-dollar bill. And so is another fraction of the good-hearted Magistrate Cornell's trust in humanity.

Public vehicles in Paris are allowed to carry only as many passengers as can find seats. After that number has been admitted no one is allowed to enter. The explanation will serve to introduce an incident reported by a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch.

A crowd of men and women, each with a numbered ticket, showing the order in which they were to enter the next street-car, stood at the Place de l'Etoile station when the down-town car arrived.

Surveying the crowd, the conductor cried out: 'Only three places in the car! Who has ticket No. 1?'

With that Mrs. Blank of Chicago, the stoutest woman in the American colony, approached, holding up the ticket called for.

'Step aboard, madam,' said the conductor, ringing his go-ahead bell.

'Wait! Wait! I've No 2!' called a little Frenchman.

'You're too late,' replied the conductor. 'Every place is taken.'

Just a Cold in the Head! But if followed by another cold, or some extra exposure, is liable to result in Nasal Catarrh. Unless a radical cure is obtained, the Throat, Bronchial tubes and finally the lungs become affected. Nothing cures colds so quickly and pleasantly as Catarrhicine. The Inspector of Mines for Nova Scotia, Mr. Neville, says: 'Catarrhicine is the best remedy I have ever used. It cured me of Catarrh of the Head and Throat, and I am pleased to recommend such a satisfactory remedy.' Catarrhicine is a safeguard against Colds, Coughs and Catarrh. It can be used while at work, in the church, theatre, or street cars. Simply inhale Catarrhicine and it cures. Price, \$1.00. Small size, 25 cents. Druggists or Polson & Co. Kingston, Ont.

Overheard.

An anecdote from Short Stories suggests how far a bore may throw his beams.

Two men, we may assume that one was a Frenchman, were riding together one day through Paris. One was exceedingly clever, while the other was correspondingly dull. As is sometimes the case, the latter monopolized the conversation, and his talk was fast becoming unendurable when his companion saw a man on the street far ahead yawning openly.

It is not probable that the dullard felt this needleprick of wit, but his companion's exasperation must have found momentary relief.

'Look! he exclaimed. We are over heard!'

Cramps are Like Burglars.

they come unexpected, and when they are least welcome. Be armed with a minute cure for cramps and keep Polson's Nervine handy; it acts instantaneously. Nervine's anodyne power is unique, for its composition expresses the highest medical progress of the age. Polson's Nervine is a true comfort in the family for all derangements of the stomach and bowels it is an absolute specific. Nervine has five times greater medicinal value than any other remedy and is sold in large 25 cent bottles. Try it.

Why He Hesitated.

The Brooklyn Citizen prints an experience of a man who travelled all over Europe, and declares that he did not meet but one person who hesitated over the acceptance of a fee:

I was wandering through an old graveyard in an English town, and had stopped before a stone which had not been long in place. A man who must have been following me stepped up and said:

'Ah, sir, but she who lies here will be missed for years to come. She was for half a lifetime the president of the Charity Board.'

In an absent minded way I handed him a sixpence, said the traveller. He received it, turned it over in his hand in a hesitating way, and finally stammered:

'As she was my own wife, sir, and as I was here to plant flowers on her grave, perhaps it would not be exactly proper to accept a fee.'

I replied that but for him I might never have known about her being president of the board and he swallowed his scruple and pocketed the sixpence with an motion and with evident satisfaction.

In the Centre of Africa the fame of Pain-Killer has spread. The natives use it to cure cuts, wounds and sprains, as well as bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there's only one Pain-Killer, Perry D. viz., 25¢ and 50¢.

Convalescent.

The many friends of Mr. R. C. John Dunn, the well known architect will be glad to hear that he is convalescing after his long illness. He was able to go to his old home at Musquash Thursday.

The Small-Pox.

There has only been one new case of Small-pox reported in about a week and it is to be hoped that the disease is at a stand-still. The presence of the Small-pox in this city has learned people a valuable lesson, that is, the value of vaccination.

Abraham Lincoln's love of truth was a distinguishing characteristic, and so great was his reputation as a lawyer that his clients were sure that they would win their cases if they employed him. Yet they knew that if their cases were not fair it would be useless to consult him.

A lawyer who studied in Mr. Lincoln's office tells a story illustrative of his love of justice. After listening one day for some time to a client's statement of his case, Lincoln, who had been staring at the ceiling, suddenly swung around in his chair and said:

'Well, you have a pretty good case in technical law, but a pretty bad one in equity and justice. You'll have to get some other fellow to win this case for you. I couldn't do it. All the time while talking to that jury, I'd be thinking: Lincoln, you're a liar, and I believe I should forget myself and say it out loud.'

"A Lot O' Air."

The inhabitants of the little town of Somebury in England, where Tennyson was born, are frank in giving their opinion of their distinguished fellow townsman. One old woman thus related her impression of the poet to a visitor:

'E was a very quiet man. E seemed as if e was 'alf asleep, with 'is eyes 'alf shut an' 'eepein'; an' e used to poke at ye, loike i' fun wi' 'is stick. E 'ad such a lot o' 'air and a long beard, and' (sinking her voice confidently) 'e never looked very clean, no e didn't.'

And this somewhat startling testimony was promptly confirmed by her husband, who added:

'If you'd met 'im gooin' along this dusty road, you'd a' taken 'im for a tramp goin' to Bigg for a night's lodgin'.'

Alleged Humor.

The bride—John, do you know anything about high balls?

Why, er,—yes'm.

Then I wish you would cook several for my husband's dinner. I heard him tell a friend that he dearly loved them.

Mrs. Gaddie—My husband's so slipshod. His buttons are forever coming off.

Mrs. Goode (severely)—Perhaps they are not sewed on properly.

Mrs. Gaddie—That's just it. He's awful careless about his sewing.

Young Brewster wed Adeline Worcester, But nobody knew what in Worcester.

In within her name To spell it the same.

And make it read 'Adeline Worcester.

But these chairs, she said, however fashionable they may be, are very uncomfortable. Ah! replied the salesman, that's the beauty of these chairs, madam, when a caller sits in one of these chairs madam, she doesn't stay long.

Visitor—What is the name of this spring Attendant—I call it the codfish.

Visitor—Way do you give it such a name?

Attendant—Because it is so salt that it makes a pretzel of a cruller in a five minute soak.

Sniggins has taken to riding horseback for his dyspepsia.

Any results?

None except the horse look as if it had it now.

Mr. Tight-fist—I'm always willing to help a deserving unfortunate. Here is two cents; now don't spend it for drink.

Tramp—Certainly not. If I don't buy a ticket to Florida I'll surely purchase a set of winter flannels.—

'You say the defendant pulled the plaintiff's hair. Now, how could the defendant, who is an unusually short man, reach the plaintiff's hair, the plaintiff being fully six feet tall?'

'Why, you see, your honour, the plaintiff was bathing at him all the time.'—

"77" BLOCKS THE GRIP

How many friends have you whose health has been impaired, whose infirmities date back to the Grip? Nearly every serious illness starts with a Cold or the Grip.

Kept free from Grip and Colds by using "77." It stimulates the action of the heart, liver and kidneys, and so throws off Colds that hang on.

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. Doct. R's Book Mailed FREE. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co; Corner William and John Streets, New York.