

PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY OCT. 12.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 25.

THE ROYAL VISIT.

Next week will be a historical one for St. John and New Brunswick. For the first time in nearly a quarter of a century, Royalty will pay us a visit.

It is pleasing to note that the gentlemen who have charge of the reception arrangements in this city, have proceeded with their great undertaking in a most successful manner.

It is estimated that next week thousands will visit St. John to join in extending a welcome to the distinguished Duke and Duchess.

THE GENTLE ART OF GOSSIP.

Mr. W. D. HOWELLS recently declared that reading has become for many people a craze, even a vice, rather than an intellectual gain.

'Good fiction,' Mr. Howells asserts, 'is only an exquisite distillation of human facts, which biography and history more and less attractively embody; and all three are gossip depersonalized by remoteness of time or place.'

Here is the opportunity for a new fine art! Since we do, naturally, talk about our neighbors, why not study how to do so fitly and finely, rather than intrusively and pettily?

Good and graceful acts, noble, charming or odd characters graphically portrayed, will be acclaimed among graduates in the Gentle Art; wise interpretation, generous, delicate appreciation will enrich their conversation.

The appointment of two eminent Buffalo lawyers to defend the president's assassin led to the recalling of a bit of English history in which it is recorded, that when an attempt was made 101 years ago on the fe

of GEORGE III., two of the very foremost English lawyers, THOMAS ERSKINE and Sergeant BEST, were appointed by the court to defend the would-be assassin.

On turning to the page indicated, the record was found to be merely that on a certain occasion JUSTICE BEST declared, in anger, that he had a great mind to fine the witness for contempt.

Whether truth really is stranger than fiction, as has been asserted, is a question open to dispute. Certain it is that truth is constantly paralleling fiction.

The defeat of the Shamrock by the Columbia was a great disappointment to the subjects of the British Empire. The disappointment was all the more severe from the fact that during the first part of the races sailed, the challenger lead and hopes ran high that she would eventually win.

The opposition in the Nova Scotia Provincial Legislature amounts to just two. This abouts beats the record.

If the Weather man will do his part next week, St. John will do hers.

Poor Halifax, if it isn't fog gets small-pox.

Flags will have their swing next week.

Welcome Duke and Duchess

Turned The Tables. A lecturer was once decanting on the superiority of nature over art, when an irreverent listener in the audience fired that old question at him:

'How would you look, sir, without your wig?'

'Young man,' instantly replied the lecturer, pointing his finger at him, 'you have furnished me an apt illustration for my argument. My baldness can be traced to the artificial habits of our modern civilization, while the wig I am wearing—here he raised his voice till the windows shook—is made of real hair!

The audience testified its appreciation of the point by loud applause, and the speaker was not interrupted again.

The Rustic Way.

A more or less fair cyclist, known to Punch, met a farm laborer in an English lane. Said she:

'Can you direct me to Highm Upled, please?'

'You've only got to follow yer nose, miss,' said he, 'but you'll find it up ill work!'

There seems to be more than one way of saying that a nose is 'tip tilted like the petal of a flower.'

Changed Her Mind.

The house was handy to the street car line and in good repair, there was a proper number of closets and the rental was reasonable, but before coming to terms the house hunting matron said to the agent:

'It is only fair for me to tell you that we have five boys'

'That won't make any difference madam he said, with a smile. You will find big families of boys on both sides of you.'

'Oh, then I do not want the house at all!' she exclaimed. I want to find a neighborhood where they wont be any boys but mine!

At last accounts she was still hunting.

Umbrellas Made, Re covered, Repaired. Duval, 17 Waterloo.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Nurse. Such innocent companionship Is hers whether she wake or sleep, 'Tis scarcely strange her eyes should wear The young child's merry, serious air.

All night within that quiet place The children's angelic veil the face, Riding the glory all the night, Lest that the glory prove too bright:

She wakes at dawn with bird and child, And gardens washed and undefiled, All in the hour of sweet and dew When God hath His world anew.

And all His world's a garden where He walks at dawn to take the air, And calls his children that they play, And make with lambs his holiday.

Her daylight thoughts are set on boys The games for precious girls and boys, Lest they should fret, lest they should weep, Strayed from their heavenly fellowship.

She is as pretty and as brown As the wood peep far from town As bright eyed, glaucous, shy of men As squirrel, fish or Jenny Wren.

Tender she is to beast and bird As in her breast dim memory stirred Of days when those were kin of hers Who go in feathers or in furs.

A child, not yet the nursery law She rules by love and rules by awe, And quietly stern is kind withal As a girl baby with her doll.

Day after day she keeps her guard Lest they be hurt, lest they be married: Is to the children without end Their visible, bird like, angel friend.

Old swains. They came together with a 'howdy do?' Old friend who hadn't met for many a year; He was a weedy bachelor, it's true.

'And she a spinner of most welcome cheer, The "Mrs. Smith" in the olden days, you know; Days, long spun out behind them both, I wot; To one another's wonder and amazement.

'Slight things came up that neither had forgot. "You used to think that Jennie was a gem," said he, "and you, you fancied freckly Joe."

'It brings old times a talkin' over them.' Said he, "'Tisn't that I'm at the same, you know. "And Jenny's hair was golden—was it not?"

'Said he, "I swear that Joseph's hair was red." "You picked out Jenny from the choicest lot," said he, "and you picked Joseph out instead—"

And then a little childness there fell Between these old time friends of long ago, On Jenny's modest beauty she would dwell, While he kept lingering along on Joe.

'But Jenny didn't seem to fancy you,' said he, "and Joe he hooked another girl," His blank eyes looked into her eyes of blue Till fancy seemed to take another whirl.

And then arose the dream of olden days, While memory took them for its own; This spinster has still a woman's ways— And he, oh, he has been so long alone!

A pair of friendly hands they met—and she just sighed beneath a whisper, "More than Joe!" And then the happy bachelor said he:

"Sweetheart, I never knew I loved you so!" BEACON SEYMOUR KELLER.

A Queer Hospital. There's a hospital down on Absurdity Square, Where the queerest of patients are tended with care.

When I made them a visit I saw in a crib A little Umbrella who had broken his rib.

And then I observed in the very next bed A bright little pin who had bumped his poor head!

They said a new cure they'd decided to try On an old needle, totally blind in one eye.

I was much interested, and soon I espied A shoe who complained of a stitch in her side.

And a sad looking patient who seemed in the Was a clock, with a swell face because of the mumps.

Then I tried very hard, though I fear 'twas in vain To comfort a window who had a bad pane.

And I paused just a moment to cheerily speak With a pale cup of tea who was awfully weak.

As I took my departure I met on the stair A new patient whom they were handling with care.

A victim perhaps of some terrible wreck— 'Twas a quash who had totally broken his neck. CAROLYN WELLS.

The Gradual GMT. Love me, dear heart! Yet love me not so well As on the gift to lavish all your gold; Hand me not at all my treasure now to hold, Nor pour me all my wine to drink, nor tell Your utmost vows, nor let my heaven be Revealed at once to me.

But by slow steps of gladness draw my feet Up ever mounting ways lower. Let peaked bliss Behind each kiss stroke me richer kiss; Behind each smile another still more sweet Behind each glance a soul flash still more true, And eloquent of you.

Bandages and Red Tape. During the South African War Rudyard Kipling discovered, at Cape Town a hospital without bandages, and in desperate need of them. This, too, was in a city where bandages were for sale in many shops.

He told an acquaintance that he was going to meet that want, and the gentleman at once offered to pay for all the bandages that Mr. Kipling would buy and take to the hospital.

A cart was quickly loaded, and then the author was informed that, under army rules, the hospital authorities could not receive supplies from a private individual.

'Well,' said he, 'I will dump the packages on the pavement before the door, and then tell them to come out and clear up the litter. Perhaps they can get them into the building in that way without tearing any red tape.'

He drove off with the bandages, and the supplies were somehow smuggled into the hospital.

How It Locks to Him. This is what Short Stories tells of a staunch young churchman who is most careful in his observance of the fasts of the year:

When the owl lunch waggons in Herald Square were still a novelty, he visited New York and saw one for the first time.

'What have we here?' he said to his companion. 'What a question for you! was the report. A good churchman like you not to know a movable feast when he sees it!

'Oh I should call it a restaurant a la carte promptly replied the good churchman.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

News of the Passing Week.

Hon. N. Clarke Wallace M. P. died at Ottawa, Tuesday.

The Annual Fair at Lock Lomond St. John, was held Tuesday and was successful.

New Brunswick Provincial Sunday School Convention opened at Fredericton on Tuesday.

The Jessie MacLachlan concerts held in St. John this week were most successful.

The number of troops to be mobilized at St. John next week consists of 137 Officers 1,727 men and 73 horses.

The Jeffries Rubin fight has been fixed for Nov. 15th at San Francisco.

The Grand Jury found a true bill against McLaughlin for murder at St. Andrews on Wednesday.

An I. C. R. freight train was derailed near Dorchester N. B. on Wednesday entailing a loss of some \$25,000.

It was ascertained Friday evening that King Edward's complaint is lumbago. But the attack is not at all serious. He drove out Friday afternoon.

The congressional party, on its arrival Jolo was refused an interview with the Sultan who claimed sickness as his excuse.

The natives say the Sultan is well and that he had other reasons for refusing to receive the visitors from Washington.

Harry Hamlin, owner of Lord Derby, has wired Secretary Horace Wilson of the Kentucky trotting horse breeders' association that he positively would not accept Mr. Lawson's amended offer of \$10,000 for the match race between Derby and Beralma.

The bark Nova Scotia, which cleared from port Tuesday, and which grounded on Gordon's Flats on her way out, is now afloat after discharging deckload. She has been pronounced seaworthy and will proceed to her destination, Newport, Eng.

The casualty list shows that the total British losses in the attack on Col Kekewich's camp at Moedwill, were four officers killed and 23 wounded and 54 men killed and 23 wounded and 51 men killed and 115 wounded, numbers much greater than those heretofore reported.

Auditor Henry A. Castle, for the post-office department Friday closed the books of the postal service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901. The year's business is shown to be as follows: Receipts \$111,631,193; expenditures \$11,554,921; net deficit, including losses by fire, etc., \$3,981,521. The deficit is about \$1,500,000 smaller than for the preceding year.

The grand circuit races at Terre Haute, Ind. closed Friday. Winners: 2 1/4 class, pacing, purse \$1500, unfinished from Thursday. Council Chimes, blk. h. won in three straight; Therese Wilkes, blk. m. second; Cousin Midge, blk. m. third. Best Charles F. Cooley, the alleged assailant of Mrs. Elizabeth Casey, who lies at the Lowell, Mass., hospital unconscious and with no hope of recovery, is still at large. The police do not pretend to have any knowledge of his whereabouts.

Fred Gebhard of New York city, who took up his residence in Sioux Falls last April, has filed in the state circuit court there a suit for an absolute divorce on the ground of desertion. The defendant before marriage was Miss Morris of Baki, more.

Sheriff John T. North, charged with the murder of John T. Blackenship, during the attempt of a mob to storm the Jail for the purpose of lynching a negro assaulter, was acquitted at Asheville, Ala., Saturday night. The trial was held under the protection of state militia.

A fairly numerous meeting of anarchists was held Sunday in a hall in Tottenham court road, London to hear a lecture on the assassination of President McKinley, by H. Kelly New York. The audience largely composed of foreigners, applauded all references to 'Saint Caelgoz' and his 'meritorious act.'

Fire in the Pittsburg Clay Pot Works in Alleghany damaged the plant to the extent of about \$280,000, injured six men and enforced an idleness of several months upon a force of 165 workmen. The injured men were firemen. None of them will die.

The fire originated in the boiler room from an unknown cause. Secretary McMillan says there is \$136,000 insurance.

Miss Helen Miller Gould has given to Vassar college two scholarships of ten thousand dollars each.

Philadelphia's cricket team terminated its final international contest with Bosanquet's English eleven at Philadelphia Monday by 229 runs.

The special train carrying the Duchesses of Cornwall from Banff to Poplar Point Manitoba, where she is to rejoin the duke left the Rocky Mountains behind at midnight and when the day came was well down on the plains. All through the day there were crowds at all of the frontier towns anxious to again see and cheer the duchess.

A blacksmith named McWilliams, of Alba, barely escaped being lynched by a mob at Pilot Rock, Oregon, Sunday. McWilliams, it is alleged, maligned the late President McKinley. A mob of men and boys secured a rope and started for the blacksmith. McWilliams fled to Pendleton, having spent nearly the entire night in running and walking.

Two storm tossed ships, the British steamer Craigeam and the Austrian steamer Indeficient from Hamburg with cargoes of Mineral salt, bound to Charleston, S. C. and Port Royal, S. C. respectively put in Halifax, N. S., Sunday afternoon, short of coal. For three weeks the steamers have been sailing against terrific gales and high seas, but sustained no damage. They had only enough coal to bring them to port.

The first Sunday of the triennial Episcopal conference was devoted entirely to missionary sermons in the various churches of the denomination in San Francisco and adjacent towns. Grace church was unable to accommodate the throng that presented itself for admission. At St. Luke's and Trinity the situation was the same but the overflow was provided for in other churches. The services at Grace church were conducted by the Lord Bishop of Columbia, the sermon being preached by Bishop Potter of New York. At St. John's church Bishop Lawrence of Massachusetts preached in the morning and was also the celebrant.

President Roosevelt Monday pressed a button at the White House which formally opened the carnival at Richmond, Va. Gov. Tyler sent the following message to the President: 'The capital of the old Dominion sends grateful greeting to the President and appreciation of his kindness in opening its "week of wonders." To this President Roosevelt replied as follows: 'Executive Mansion, Oct. 7. Hon. J. Hoge Tyler, Governor of Virginia: I appreciate your kindly greeting and send congratulations and best wishes. Theodore Roosevelt.'

From present indications it is highly probable there will be some very interesting racing among the 80 feet yachts next season. Sir Thomas Lipton has decided to keep the Shamrock II. in America this winter with a view of racing her next spring and summer against the Constitution and Columbia. The Shamrock is to be dismantled at once and she is to be towed to New London, Conn. there to be laid up for the winter with the Constitution.

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