

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, at 29 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B., by the PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (LIMITED). EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR AND MANAGER. 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.

Discontinuances.—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.

Agents in the city can have extra copies sent them if they telephone the office before six p. m.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT 7

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

A ROYAL TRAGEDY.

The life of the Dowager Empress of Germany, so lately ended, was one of those pathetic illustrations which seem occasionally to occur for the express purpose of eluting the conventional idea of happiness and setting human expectations at naught. What was lacking which the boldest dreamer would supply? Daughter of the great QUEEN VICTORIA, born to wealth and power and veneration, choosing early in life the beloved heir to the throne of Germany as her husband, loving him devotedly and being loved by him, becoming later the empress of the great Teutonic—who would have dared to predict that one seemingly so blessed could fail of happiness?

And yet, it is said, the empress prayed for death, and the great deliverer, when he came, was welcome.

It is not that the empress lacked mind or heart to make the most of her opportunities. She was a woman of unusual intellectual power and the highest of moral purposes. But it was her misfortune to go to a people unprepared to welcome English ways, and impatient and suspicious of English influence. She was outspoken and direct, and always tactful, unimpressive in person, little given to dress. Her people desired in their crown princess, later to become their empress, one who should be "the glass of fashion and the mold of form," a part which it was not in her nature to play, and she paid the price in unpopularity.

To the imperious will of BISMARCK her strength of mind and tenacity of purpose, her interest in public affairs, were annoying obstacles. The larger liberty which she hoped would come with the accession of Frederick to the throne, and for which she had waited in dignified patience, was of short duration. In three months death had robbed her both of her husband and of her power; and a lack of cordial relations between herself and her son, the present emperor, further saddened her days. The last scene in the tragedy came with the discovery that she herself was stricken with the same terrible disease which killed her royal husband.

"Even in a palace life may be well led," said Marcus Aurelius, but he made no promise of happiness.

TIME DIVISIONS.

That five times twelve is sixty seems to have been the part of the multiplication table most in the mind of the ancient Babylonians, from whom our divisions of the day have come. They are supposed to have divided the hour into sixty minutes, and the minute into sixty seconds, because sixty can be divided by two, three four or five. They divided the sun's daily journey into twenty four parasangs, or hours, upon the pleasant fiction that the sun would travel a parasang in that length of time or about the distance which a good walker covered on the ground.

A German scholar thinks he has lately found in some old Mesopotamian inscriptions additional light concerning the Babylonian units of time. They first divided the day, so he thinks, into twelve double hours and made five days, or sixty double hours, their larger measure of duration. Twelve periods of five days made a double month.

The present system of dividing the day was brought into Greece centuries before the Christian era. Thus, one of the earliest accomplishments of childhood—knowing the time of day—comes down in unbroken

descent from the builders of the palaces of Babylon.

Of late there has been some consideration of a plan to substitute for the familiar clock dial an indication of hours and minutes by figures, as on the cyclometer of a bicycle. Mechanically this would be feasible. In railroad stations, where the time of departure was formerly indicated by a dial the tendency is now to use the simple figures. But it is hard to see how such a clock could be made as ornamental as the present ones, and its introduction will in any event come very slowly. The old-fashioned dial, with its twelve Roman numerals, is one of those ancient landmarks to which the civilized world is much attached.

THE COLONIZING SCHEME.

Bishop TURNER of Georgia has again brought before the public another scheme for negro colonization. This time he wants to establish a penal colony to which could be sent all those negroes who are now lynched for various crimes. The venerable bishop believes that if this scheme could be carried out, there would be created a colony which would eventually become a second Rome or another Australia. This scheme seems too visionary. The number of negroes who are lynched is large, in one sense; but it is not large enough to serve as the foundation for a self supporting colony.

Besides it is not at all probable that the people of the south would seriously listen to such a suggestion. The students of the situation have pointed out apologetically that the lynching bees furnish a popular form of outdoor sport and recreation in the south. Even when the negroes were merely hanged, lynching bees were popular. Since the mobs have begun to burn negroes at the stake a lynching is announced every day. It is not to be thought for one moment that the people of the south will give up so popular a sport, merely at the suggestion of Bishop TURNER.

Women who Shouldn't Marry.

The woman who is so utterly selfish that she could not consider or love another more than self.

Who speaks against the girls and criticizes them most unmercifully.

Who snubs the man or woman who dares to dispute her authority or whom she considers her social or intellectual inferior.

Who prides herself on her domestic incompetence, and boasts of her inability to cook a dinner or scrub a floor.

Who displays no love for children, votes them little nuisances, and would rather fondle a dog than a baby.

Who is affected, unnatural and insincere.

Who is cross and miserable unless she is the centre of attraction or is engaged in flirting with the best looking man in the company.

Who does not hesitate to pronounce old or ailing people 'bores,' or to show impatience with the recital of their aches and pains.

Who will not even own to being in the wrong, but 'sticks to her guns,' that is, her opinions, even though she is proved to be in the wrong.

Who is hard and unsympathetic, and is not easily moved by the mention of another's trouble.

Who lives but for pleasure and neglects her domestic duties, while her mother and sisters slave at home.

Who shows to advantage in society, and to great disadvantage in the midst of her family circle.

Who would rather be out of the world than out of fashion, and would consider it a hardship to wear a frock longer than one season.

Who thinks all men are angels and expects gushing declarations of love from her admirers daily.

Who sacrifices appearances to comfort and would rather have a pretty parlor than a well-equipped kitchen, and a gaily decorated table than a good wholesome dinner.

Who imitates men as far as possible and delights in shocking her friends by her unconventional and unmannerly behavior.—Leslie's Weekly.

What He Wanted

Two men were discussing an acquaintance, whose desire to gain wealth and distaste for any demands upon his charity were equally well known.

What in the world does he want of more money? demanded one of the men, in the tone of one who defies the public at large to find an answer to his question. He hasn't any near relatives, and he doesn't begin to spend his income now.

Ah, said the other man, that's just it. He wants to economize on a larger scale.

Umbrellas Made and Re-covered at Duval's 15 Waterloo Street.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Old High Hat.

Thrown out on the rubbish heap. Dusty, battered and dented deep—Style, the pattern of 'fifty-three—My! old hat, you're a sight to see!

Cleanin' house and yer had ter go? Well, that's natural, don't yer know? Hats and men, that have had their day, Have ter git if they're in the way.

Changed a little we have, I swan! Hence that night when I put yer on, New and shiny and grand and tall, And took her to the fancy ball.

Mind the walk from the hall that night? Moon a shinin' so big and bright, And she sayin'—with arm in mine—How becomin' you are, and fine!

Hum-a-day! that was long ago, Now she thinks you're a perfect show, And the children are laffin' at Granddad here and his old high hat.

Time don't linger for man ner tile, Hats and heads they go out of style, Have ter pass and make way for new—That's as sartin for me as you.

Come, old feller, I'll take yer in, Hang yer up on the nail again; For, though now we are worn and gray, We've been somebody, ain't we, hey?

The Song Of the Bow.

Keen and low Doth the arrow sing The Song of the Bow, The shafts cry shrill; Let us forth arise, Let us feed our fill On the flesh of man, Greedy and fleet Do we fly from far, Like the birds that meet For the feast of war, Till the air of flight, With our wings outstrod, As it whirs from the flight Of the ravening bird, Like the flakes that drift On the snow-wings' breath, Many and swift, And winged for death—Greedy and fleet Do we speed from far, Like the birds that meet On the bridge of war, Fleet as ghosts that wail When the dart strikes true, Do the swift shafts fall Till they drink warm dew.

The Fisherman.

The fisher's face is hard to read, His eyes are deep and still; His boots have crushed a pungent weed Beside a far off mill; Oh, early lifted he the latch And sped through dew away, But when we ask him of the 'catch' That was to mark the day, He lifts his empty hands and smiles; 'I fished for hours, I fished for miles.'

The fisher has an open mind, A meditative heart; He walks accompanied by the wind, Or sits alone, apart, Within some steam enchanted dell The fish about play, In sweet content, they know full well That friends of his are they, Dame Nature all his soul beguiles, With murmurous hours, with emerald miles.

But one who trod the path he took By fragrant woodland ways, To where the cold trout haunted brook Ran thick leaved from the gaze Heard him but sigh, 'How fair it is! My God—and what an I That Thy most secret harmonies Should flood the ear and eye?' At eve with empty hands he smiles: 'I caught the best of hours and miles.'

Sunset.

The light faded fast o'er the ridge of the forest, The late-setting sun is a flame in the west, The merle on the thorn sings to the silence, The carolling lark droppeth low to his nest, The sound of the stream cometh faint from the valley, And faint is the tinkle of sheep-bells afar, When softly the haze wears away into purple And tenderly gleameth the light of a star.

No more 'mid the bloom of the yellow gorse lingers Stray piping of linnet or murmur of bee, And gone are the children that gather bright posies From the woodland and meadow and daisy-decked lea.

There's a whisper of wind from the ridge of the forest, And low sinks the sun in the fire-flaming west; Night bringeth her balm for the spent and the weary, The sleep of the just is the labourer's rest.

—Geo. Bird.

Then you see some wise purpose in Christian Science?

Yes, indeed; it takes a lot of people who can't get along peaceably in other churches.

First Lady—I am taking four kinds of medicine. How many are you takine?

Second Lady—Oh, medicine don't count. Operations are all the go now. I've had three this year already.

The shipping clerk sees that things are shipshape.

Why should not lovers congregate at church? It is a good meeting-place.

Blessed is the bald-headed man. He never gets his hair cut when the barber's shop is crowded.

'Yes, she refused him, but it almost broke her heart.' 'Really?' 'Yes, when she discovered that it hadn't broken his.'

'Jackson always helps his wife on washing day.' 'What does he do?' 'When the clothes are on the line he watches them so they won't be stolen.'

'She says she married him because he was different from the other men she knew.' 'He must have proposed to her then, for she never got another man to do so.'

Pardon me, began the victim of fate, who was compelled to solicit alms, as she approached the crusty old bachelor's desk, but I am a poor lone widow, and—Excuse me, interrupted the heartless o. b. but it is useless to say more. This is not leap year.

As Sure as You Are Born

Putnam's Corn Extractor cures all kinds of corns and warts, in a short time. Cures painlessly as well as promptly, cures radically as well as quickly. The greatest corn raiser on the North American Continent, just ask your druggist if this isn't so. Druggists all sell it. If you are at a distance from a drug store send twenty five cents to N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, and get it post paid.

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

News of the Passing Week.

On Labor Day the Rothessay tennis club defeated the Celestial players at Fredericton.

It is officially announced that the Royal visitors will reach St. John on Oct. 17th. The largest hydraulic suction dredge in the World was launched at Toronto Monday. It is called the 'J Israel Tarte'.

Pictou liberals have nominated E. M. MacDonald M. P. P. G. in Patterson and Robt. Dewar for the local legislature.

The Belyea crew defeated the McLeod-Sullivan crew on the St. John harbour on Monday by several lengths.

A famous etomologist says that not one mosquito in four hundred ever tastes human blood. To know how to avoid making the acquaintance of that one is the important thing, and on that problem the scientists seem to be making good progress.

A commercial weekly, in reviewing current prices, says that lemons are 'stronger' and raspberries 'firmer'. Unfortunately this does not mean that a dozen lemon will make more lemonade, or that it will be harder to convert raspberries into jam.

Lord Kitchener reports to the London war office that nine persons were killed and 17 others were wounded in the blowing up and derauling of the train which the Boers destroyed Saturday between Water-val and Hamanskral.

The earl of Crawford has bought the auxiliary steam yacht Valhalla, owned by the Count and Countess De Castellane.

The war department at Washington has approved the contract made by the local engineer at San Francisco for the construction of the Oakland canal, which is to extend from Oakland harbor to San Leandro bay.

In Sweden, writes an American traveller the saloons are closed on Saturday—pay-day—while the savings-banks are kept open until midnight. No government can force a man to save his money; but at least this Swedish system encourages him to deposit it where he will draw better interest than a headache.

The educational campaign against spitting begins to show encouraging results. A man who recently offended in a New York ferry-boat suddenly realized that twenty pairs of eyes were regarding him as if he were a pick-pocket. Greatly embarrassed, he flushed and slunk away to the men's cabin. Concentrated public disapproval seldom fails of its just effect.

Youthful aspirants who plan to make a living by writing poetry ought to note the fact that the livelihood of the English poet's Austin Dobson, was earned as Principal of the Fisheries and Harbor Department of the Board of Trade. He has just resigned after nearly half a century of service. A few men only can earn frame poets. Fewer still are they who can trust to the productions of their muse to pay the butcher's bill.

Even looting has its humorous side. A Chinese sneak-thief recently entered an American dining-rooms in Shanghai and abstracted a few teaspoons, a silver syrup jug and an old clock, all of which he tucked, Chinese fashion, into his clothes. The syrup ran down, and for a long way the thief's progress could be traced. 'What a pity,' was the philosophical comment of the owner of the articles, 'that the clock did not run down, too!'

A man who took part in the first cricket match between Oxford and Cambridge Universities survives at the age of ninety-five years. If the fact were brought to the attention of those who contend that athletics shorten human life, they would no doubt retort that cricket is such a leisurely game that it is not to be classed as an athletic sport. As a matter of fact, a single mishap in athletics receive more notice than the many instances in which strength and longevity can be directly traced to physical exercise.

The Intercolonial railway has purchased from Messrs. Gilbert a tract of over 36 acres of marsh land along their line at Gilbert's Lane in St. John N. B. This will give an excellent place for a new engine house and extensive yard room and other

improvements arranged in anticipation of largely increased business. The price paid was \$17,507. The Canadian Pacific railway is planning a big yard at Bay Shore, St. John west, and has options on properties. The plans promise two of the finest railway yards in Canada.

The Canadian government steamer Minto was badly damaged by fire at Charlotte-town P. E. I., Sunday morning. The fire started among oily waste in the engine room. All the woodwork was burned and the iron work warped. The oil tank exploded and destroyed a large portion of the machinery. The loss will amount to several thousand dollars. The steamer had just been overhauled and put in first-class condition. She was to carry the Canadian cabinet ministers who will meet the duke and ducess of Cornwall on their arrival in Csnada.

Saturday afternoon a tramp attempted to criminally assault the six-year-old daughter of Walter Perry, living four miles west of Weeping Water, Neb. A little brother four years old, called his mother, who frightened the tramp away. Monday morning the father found a tramp answering the description of the one who committed the assault hiding in the quarry there and compelled him at the point of a revolver to return home with him for identification. He gave his name as Lingel, is white and 35 years old. There is threats of summary vengeance if he shall be identified.

Dr Krauz, former governor of Johannesburg and a prominent official of the lat Transvaal government was arrested in London Monday night on a charge of high treason. It is alleged that after signifying his allegiance to the British crown, he secretly forwarded information to the Boers. The warrant was issued some time ago, but the police were not able to find him until Monday. It was Dr. Krauz who handed Lord Roeberts the keys of Johannesburg on occasion of the surrender.

A petition has been led at Osgooda Hall Toronto, on behalf of Charles Reimsborough, of Chatham, N. B.; for investigation into the affairs of the Maritime Sulphite Fibre company. It is alleged in the petition that the company without consent of its creditors, or without satisfying their claims, conveyed to the Royal Trust Company of Montreal certain real and personal property representing the whole or main part of their assets in trust for the benefit of bondholders, said fund amounting \$500,000

The Constitution was hauled out on the marine railway at Bristol, R. I.; at high water, Tuesday evening. Injuries of a more serious character than had been anticipated were discovered by the diver Wednesday forenoon. It appears that the blow the craft struck on some sunken obstruction a month ago while the N. Y. Yacht Club squadron was got more magnitude than was at first supposed. The plates which were then loosened were probably given an extra wrench when she grounded recently in Oyster Bay as the diver found several barely hanging in place.

Sunday afternoon the tug Dirigo towed into St. John, N. B., bottom up, the schooner Havard H. Havey, Capt. Seabean. The schooner loaded laths for Stetson, Cutler & Co. of St. John at Salmon River

Continued on page Eight.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1—and—No. 2 are sold in St. John by all responsible Druggists.

CALVERT'S 20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP Cures and prevents Insect and Mosquito bites. The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap. F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.