PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

THE SUPPRESSION OF ANARCHY.

It is impossible to suppress anarchy by legislation. The most that can wisely be done is to make the open propagation of anarchist doctrines dangerous, and to punish, swiftly and severely, all attempts to carry those doctrines into practice.

To add anarchiets to the classes of immig ants excluded by law would be futile. At the most, only a few easily identified leaders of the propaganda could be shut out. The murderer of PRESIDENT MC-KINLEY bore an unpronounceable Polish name; but he was born in this country, and no law touching immigration would have aff cted him or others like him. Immigration should be restricted on other grounds. To the class s : 0 / excluded should be added those who are unable to read or write; but this for the reason that they are more likely than others to become a public charge, not because they may be anarchists.

But any attempt upon the life of the President or Vice-President or the Cabinet officers or judges of the courts might properly be made, by act of Congress, a capital crime, punishable by the federal courts. Severe punishment might wisely be prescribed for any one who teaches or advises the forcible subversion of the federal government by murder, as assination or other violent means, and for any one who belongs to an organization having such objects; and printed matter which adwocates violence might be put under the ban. To define these crimes, to attach to them adequate penalties, and to put them under the jurisdiction of the federal courts is probably as far as it is practicable to go.

Americans are rightly sensitive to anything which seems to threaten the rights of free speech and free assemblage But the murder of President McKinley is a sharp reminder that new conditions have arisen, under which these rights may be abused Legislation which proceeds upon the prin ciple that incitement to crime is itself a crime will be generally approved by the public judgement and conscience.

AN ASIATIC BALANCE OF POWER.

MARQUIS ITO, one of the most eminent Japanese statesmen, in a recent speech in New York, remarked that Japan stands between two widely different and opposing civilizations. She is the only country that understands the ideas in which China lives and moves and has her being and those which are dominant in Europe and Amer ica. Her mission is to interpret the one to the other, and thus to keep the peace between them.

This is a mission which does not seem impossible of fulfilment. The correspondence which recently passed between the Emperor of China and the mikado, in con nection with the Chinese apology for the murder of the Japanese Chancellor of Le the minds of both. The emperor express. ed the hope that the mikado might be graciously disposed to draw closer the bonds of friendship uniting the two empires. The mikado reciprocated the wish and declared his earnest desire that the great work of reform, dependent upon the emperor's sovereign will, might soon be in effective operation.

This seems like something more than the language of courtesy. It the emperor's will really is sovereign', if it is not overrul ed by the reactionary empress downger, there is hope that the emperor will undertake reforms, and will do so in alliance with or under the tutelage of Japan.

An alliance between Japan and China would not be likely to take an aggressive form toward other nations; but it would impose a check upon aggression from without. It would postpone indefinitely the dismemberment of China It would furnish an Asiatic balance of power which would promote the general peace; and it might be the means of leading China, by slower steps, along the path of progress which Japan has followed for thirty years.

Chicago merchants are heading a movement to make the railroads pay damage for detention of freight. Not the crops only, but lumber, coal and all kinds of manufactured products are hung up the land over because the road lack facilities to move them In the interest of its coal traffic alone, one of the great trunk lines is placing an order for thirteen thousand pressed steel cars. A less important road in the west recently ordered forty locomotives and two thousand cars. From every quarter of the country come similar reports. Yet a year ago our railroads already had in use more than thirteen hundred thousand freight cars. Think of the volume of trade that goes beyond the capacity of that tremend. ous caravan !

Scarcely a person lives in civilized lands who does not profit in some degree by the teachings of VIRCH) w, the great pathologist whose eightieth birthday has just been celebrated in Berlin. The whole system of modern medicine has been profoundly modified by his discoveries, and his work has reduced the sum of human pain more than that of any other man now living. By his astonishing mental and physical vigor be has kept bimself for fitty years in advance of all his pupils, and at eighty is still as industrious as ever. From all parts of the world distinguished men gathered to join in the birthday festivities, and all the public and private honors showered upon him were worthily bestowed.

The experiment, undertaken by German export merchants, of fitting out floating commercial exhibitions, has been remarkably profitable. Each of the exporters contributed a sum proportionate to the amount of space he desired to occupy. This went to defray expenses. In addition each promised a ten per cent commission on sales. Ships were fitted out, with a steff (rained in the technical and commercial schools On entering a harbor a canvas was made of the merchants, who were then invited on board or visited by s lesmen with samples. At an expense of two bundred thousand dollars, goods to the value of five million dollars were sold. Germany has no intent on the plan.

A good pun is rather uncommon, but joke that may be so described was made recently by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, to whom some advocates of an Anglo-Ameri can alliance had appealed for an emblematic flower. Mr. CAPNEGIE promptly suggested the dandelion, urging that the American 'dandy,' in the shrewd, Yankee, business sense of the term, joined with the British 'lion,' would result in a blossom which must rule the world. He was evidently not thinking of Yankee Doodle Dandy, whose sentiments in the olden time were not in agreement with those of John

Should one have a vision of a public library with dish's of disinfectants at the door, and the sign, ' Germs checked here, he would be sure that it was a dream. Yet when the number of unclean hands of those who use the books and papers is taken into the account, the sacitary vision might almost be considered prophetic. The danger to the health of the community caused by offensive visitors to libraries is real, if not measurable. A free library should not be open to persous who e lack of cleanliness makes them centers of intection.

Preparations for the St. Louis Exhibition of 1903, to commemorate the centenary of the 'Louisiana purchase,' begin with an assured fund of fifteen million dollorsgation, indicates that it may have been in just the sum the United States paid France for this magnificent region out of which we have carved many States and Territories. The coincidence, of itself, is worth celebrating; it affords conclusive proof that Uncle Sam made a good bargain.

Valuable Advice to Rheumatics.

Est meat sparingly, and take very little sugar. Avoid damp feet, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Poleon's Nerviline as an absolute reliever of rheunatic pains. Being five times stronger ran other remedies, its power over pain is amply beyond belief Buy a large 25 cent bottle to day, test it, and see it this is ot so. Polson s Nerviline always cures heumatism.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Bacred Love. We live in love to die in love, It is our songs sweet breath; Love comes from our true home above, Returning free from death. Love is the breathing heart of life, The birth-right of the soul; The flower of patience in the strife, That blooms from pole to pole.

We live in love for love's sweet sake, Our souls upon it feed; It is the proof the angels take, Of every noble deed. It bids all earthly conflicts cease, It is the world's best leaven; To lead us all in blessed peace Into the gate of Heaven.

To live in love come thou with me, Inside the magic ring: The way shall brighter be for thee, And heavenly raptures brings. When earth and sky are wrapt in night, Love's star doth faithful shine; And in our hearts her holy light, Is loveliness divine.

CYPAUS GOLDE Fern Hill, New York.

Sunrise Alongshore.

Athwart the harbor lingers yet The ashen light of breaking day. And where the guardian cliffs are set The noiseless shadows skulk away. But all t e cloudless eastern sk Is flushed with many a gracious hue. And spears o' light are piercing through The ranks where huddled sea mists fly.

Across the ocean wan and gray Bright fleets of golden ripples come. For at t e birth-hour of the day The roistering, wayward winds are dumb. The rocks that stretch to meet the tide Are smitten with a fiery glow, And faint reflections come and go Where fi hing-boats at anchor ride.

All life leaps out to greet the light-The shining sea-gulls dive and soar, The swallows wheel in dizzy fight An i sandpeeps fl t along the shore. from every pumle landward hill The paraers of the morning fly. But on the headlands dim and nigh The fishing hamlets siumber still.

One boat alone beyond the bar Is sailing outward blithe and free io carry stordy hearts afar Across those wastes of shining sea. To stanchiv se k what may be won From out the treasures of the dep. To toil for those at home who sleen, And be the first to greet he sun!

Te-morrow and To-day.

To-morrow, wealth may fly away, or turn to ashes But not the wealth of noble deeds and duty done to-dsy; To-morrow, fame's bright flowered crown may wither on the strand; But not the laurel wreath of love, wrought by the helping band.

To-morrow, when the ears are dull that long to The loving words you spoke today will bid your heart rej ice; To-mor:ow, when from silent lips the smile shall disappear, You will be glad if through today they smiled when you were near,

Beyond the hills tomorrow smiles and beckons with her hand To fairer fields of beauty in a mystic summer land; But there the trees whose bending boughs the richest fruits display. Are common trees transplanted from the garden of

General Grant and His Father.

On the authority of the late Judge Dickie, for some time chief justice of Illinois, and during the Civil War chief of cavalry under General Grant while Grant had his head quarters at Memphis, the Chicago Times Herald tells a remarkable story It shows how General Grant once tulfilled his ser se of honor in a matter in which he believed his own father was improperly concerned, without burting his father's feelings.

While at Memphis Grant had received word that his father was coming to visit him His staff might have perceived that the prospect of the visit did not please him, but it passed without comment. One night very soon before the date set for his tather's visit, General Grant summoned General Dickie to him, and said:

'I have sent for you as a personal friend. My father is coming to visit me, and what I have got to tell you about the visit is not pleasing to me; but something must be done. Some of the money sharks and cotton speculators have gained an unwarrantable influence over him, and he is really coming down here to use his influence over me to gain favors for them.

'This cannot be. I do not wish to wound his feelings. I do not wish him to know that I understand the object of his visit. I have prepared a plan of action which I wish you to sid me in carrying

He then relieved General Dickie of duty as commander of the cavalry, and told him to devot himself wholly to Mr. Jesse Grant during his stay-to take him to his own tent and entertain him there, and above all to prevent the old gentleman from being alone with his son, General Grant, for an instant.

The general's father arrived, and was very much pleased to accept General Dickie's hospitality, not knowing what it involved.

General Dickie entertained him most hospitably, but stuck to him very closely. If the elder Grant found himself alone and hastened to see his son, there he found General Dickie.

Four or five days passed, and he had gained no opportunity for a private interview, and no chance to force one.

For nearly ten days he kept up the attempt, but had to go away at last without

he was gone Dickie was restored to his cavalry duty. The subject was never again referred to between Grant and Dickie, but General Dickie, shortly before his death, told the story to a Chicago

Lost in the Desert.

lawyer.

The helplessness that a man feels when he is lost is one of the most terrible parts of his experience. Perhaps this is at its worst when it is not he but the guide who is at fault. The late Mr G. W. Stevens, the war correspondent, relates a terrible experience of his own in the Egyptian desert.

'We had been then journeying all day, hoping to reach the monastery at night. I began to feel sleepy and to droop in the back. I swung my leg over the pommel, and settled myself to ride astraddle. Then I decided to sit side saddle on the off side for an hour, then change and ease the strain again. So I rode, looking steadily at the great yellow blotch shead of

But now the sur was dipping down again under our hat brims. It was past four. It would be dark at half past five; if we had not sighted our monastery then, we were helpless.

'The eagerness with which the guide raced up each new eminence, the strained hopefulness of his stare, the slow disappointment you could read in the relaxed limbs the fresh hope renewed, but each time tainter, with which he dashed for the next prospect-he was at fault. To my eye one ridge, one dip, one hill was exactly like every other. We had been riding ten hours and must have come fifty miles; our monastery was only forty-five. We had missed it and it was all but dark.

'A night in the cutting wind of the desert, a night without tent, water, fire or todder was the very best we had to look forward to. The worst-but just then up panted Said P

' Have you seen Said ?

Effendim, I have seen; I saw from the hill back yonder. Come and see for your-

And he led us back to the brow of the bluff, and there, surely, yes, there gleamed something white. The monastery, hurrah! It can't be four miles off. We will walk; the camels will follow. So up got the patient camels and off we strode five miles an hour over sand as hard and crisp as the early morning snow.

The blazing crimson and orange of the sunset blinded our eyes to the white blob of the monastry. But faster and faster we walked. Now crimson and orange blazed no more; it was really dark now; we had come five miles and had not arrived.

Are you sure you saw, Said? Quite

Effendim, replied Said, I thought I saw omething white.

· Nothing in eight white now. The guide was thrown out utterly; and there we were, fi.ty five miles from home, camels done up. and foodless; cam I boys, starving; thirsty and waterless ourselves; with possibly two days' food and certainly not two days water; lost clean lost in the Libyan D sert.

That night their sleep was broken by ears. At early dawn they were up and searching. Mr. Stevens con inues:

'Then the sun comes up, and the desert s vellow again; and now what sound is hat ? Yes. a yell from Said. Surely he has seen. On to the camels and briskly west-

ward. ' Have you seen, Said ?

' No, but behold-a camel track, and I know this place.

Catarrh Is a Germ Disease. Science, armed with the microscope has established it a fact and this conclusion renders obselete the practice of 'reating Asthms. Catarrh and Bronchitis by stomach drug. ging, sprays, snuffs, & . Such treatment are an utter failure because they cannot penetrate the delicate air cells of the lungs or permeate the air passages of the nose and bronchial tubes where the germ of Catarrh have their stronghold. Catarrhozone is the only certain remedy. It is in naled by the mouth and after spreading through all the respiratory organs is exhaleu through the nostrils. Catarrh z ne kills the germs, heals the irfl med tissues. clears the head and throat in two minutes, and cures in a tew hours. Nothing is so effective, pleasant and simple as Catarrhozone. Two months treatment \$1 00 Small siz , 25c. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co K ngston, Oat.

Loy ? to the Climate.

Residents of St. Paul are said to be fond of dwelling upon the peculiar dryness in their climate which makes the cold less unbearable. A writer in the Chicago Tribune, who also has a peculiar dryness in his method of telling the story, makes it evident that the cold is not depressing to cheerful people who have large wardrobes

Yes, remarked the St. Paul man to his friend from Chicago, as he stood arrayed in his blanket suit and adjusted a couple of having accomplished his errand. When buckskin chest protectors, yes, there is

is something; about the air in this North. western climate which causes a person not to notice the cold.

'Its extreme dryness,' he continued. as he drew on an extra pair of woolen socks. a pair of Scandinavian sheepskip boots and some Alaska overshoes, 'its extreme dryness makes a degree of cold reckoned by the mercury, which is unbearable in

other latitudes, simply exhilarating here. 'I have suffered more with the cold in Michigan, for instance,' he added, as he drew on a pair of goatskin leggings, adjusted a double fur cap and tied on some Eskimo ear-muffs, 'in Michigan or Illinois, we will say, with the thermometer at z ro or above than I have here with it a forty-five to fifty degrees below.

'The dryness of our winter air is certainly remarkable,' he went on, as he wound a couple of rods of red woolen scarf about his neck, wrapped a dez n newspapers about his body, drew on a tall cloth overcoat, a winter cloth overcost, a light buff slo skin overcoat and bearskin over-

'No, if you have never erjoyed our glorious Minnesota winter climate with its dry atmosphere, its bright sunshine and invigorating cz ne, you would scarcely bclieve some things I could tell you about it. The air is so dry,' he continued, as he adjusted his nose protector, drew onhis reindeer skin mittens, and carefully closed one eyebole in the sealskin mask which he drew down from his cap, 'it's so dry that actually it seems next to impossible to feel the cold at all.

'We can scarcely realize in the spring that we have had winter, owing to the extreme dryness of the atmosphere.

By the way he went on turning to his wife, just bring me a couple of blankets and those bedquilts and throw over my shoulders, and hand me that muff with the hot soapstone in it, and then it you'll the the girl being my my san wahoes and iceberg sealing stick, I'll step over and see them pry the workmen off the top of the ce palace who were frezen on yesterday.

I tell you, we shouldn't be going out this way five bundred miles farther south, where the air is damp and chilly. Nothing but our dry our makes it possible.

Laws Of Physical fraining.

Tests and observations made at the Yale Psychological Laboratory have suggested some important principles to be observed in training for the development of bodily strength. It appears that the nervous and the phlegmatic types of temperament require different methods of physical exercise. Nervous persons should take light practice, while phlegmatic persons require vigorous exercise. The phlegmatic tem. perament indicates much reserve energy in both muscles and nerve cells, while the nervous temperament possesses less reserve power, but greater ability to use the energy at band. In the development of strength the mental factors are more necessary than the muscular. One great lesson taught by these tests is that individual temperament should be carefully studied befere prescribing systems of exercise.

How Coal Resembles Ice.

The Electrical R view calls attention to an interesting explanation of the burning of coal. Coal, petroleum and illuminating gas are related to one another much as are ice, water and steam. For this reason, perfect combust on of liquid fuel is already advanced a long step toward vaporization. just as ice is advanced toward steam when turned into water. The volatile elements of coal are locked up in the solid form, or virtually frezen solid. Professor Dewar has demonstrated how great an amount of heat must be taken from the ro-called permanent gases to make them liquid, and how much more to make them solid. Yet nature has solidified gas into the form of coal, and solid coal, like solid ice, will only dissolve into vapor through the expenditure of best

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