

PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT 21

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

A GREAT MAN.

The death of William McKinley removed from the earth one of the World's greatest and noblest men. There will be found few persons who will deny to the late martyred president the foremost place among the leading characters of modern times.

Among the great men who have risen to the chief executive of the United States, the late president will be regarded by history as one of the first. It fell to his lot during his term of office to deal with many important and intricate questions, in all of these he displayed an intelligent, national and courageous mind.

The practice of hanging people in effigy is another of the more or less good old customs which have suffered from the march of improvement, or are likely so to suffer. It is not easy to conceive of electrocuting people in effigy.

When the Roosters Crow.

The feeling of some honest folk from the country when they visit a large city have been very accurately described by a Chicago paper, and as this old farmer says there's very little difference between city and country if you only look for the things they have in common.

'I'm all right in Chicago if I can hear the roosters crow once in a while,' said John, 'but when I don't hear them I get pretty homesick, and want to hurry back to the old farm in Ford County. That's why I always pick out lodgings as close as I can get to South Water Street.

'I came up here once in a while on business of my own, and I feel at home well enough down at the stock yards in the daytime, where the hogs grunt and the cattle bellow, but I'm lonesome at night when I can't hear the roosters.

'I reckon if you was down on my farm a night or two, you'd be mighty glad to hear a street car gong, or a steamboat whistle, or a wagon clattering over the stones. When a fellow has heard a rooster crow about sunup every morning for forty years, he don't feel just right when he gets where there are no roosters.

'You can talk all you please about your clean city and your city beautiful, as the newspapers call it, but I'd rather smell a clover field in this town when I'm lonesome than the sweetest flowers you have got on State street.

'I recollect Parson Cross saying once, in a sermon, that a touch of nature makes the whole world kin. Somehow when I hear a rooster crow up here, or a sheep bleat, or get the smell of a stable, it makes me feel that Chicago people ain't so much different from us on the farm, after all.

Worse Yet.

A young man with a tallow complexion blotched face and slender legs called at a doctor's office to consult him.

'Doctor, he said, I've heard there's such a thing as tobacco heart. I wish you would tell me if you think that's what I've got.

The physician listened to a statement of his symptoms in detail, noted the yellow stain on his fingers, and replied:

No, young man, it isn't tobacco heart that ails you. It is worse than that. It is cigarette brain.

Umbrellas Made and Recovered at Duva's 15 Waterloo Street

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

When Johnny spends the Day. When Johnny spends a day with us, you never seen the beat. O' all the things a happenin' in this ole house an' street.

Ma she begins by lockin' up the pantry door an' cellar. An' ev'ry place that's like as not to interest a feller. An' all her chiny ornaments, a-stickin' 'round the wall.

She sets as high as she kin reach, fer fear they'll git 'em. An' then she gits the armoire and stear' they plaster 'em.

An' says, "When Johnny's visitin' they're good I tell you what, there's plenty fuss. When Johnny spends a day with us!

When Johnny spends a day with us Pa puts his boots on. An' says, "How long, in thunder, is that noisance goin' to stay?" He brings the new lawn mower up, an' locks it in the shed.

An' hushes his stop an' razor, 'tween the covers of the bed. He says, "Keep out that liberty, whatever else you do. Er I shall have a settlement with you, an Johnny too!"

Says he, "It makes a lot o' fuss To have him spend a day with us!"

When Johnny spends a day with us the man across the street. Runs out an' swears like anything, an' stamps with both his feet.

An' says he'll have us 'rested 'cause his winder-glass is broke. An' if he ever catches us it won't be any joke! He never knows who done it, 'cause there's no one ever round.

An' Johnny, in particular, ain't likely to be found. I tell you what, there's plenty fuss. When Johnny spends a day with us!

When Johnny spends a day with us the cat gits up and goes. A-scootin' 'cross a dozen lots to some ole place she hushes 'em.

The next door children climb the fence an' hang round for hours. An' bust the hinges off the gate, an' trample down the flowers.

An' break the line with Bridget's wash, an' muddly up the cloze; An' Bri' get she gives warnin' then—an' that's the way it goes— A plenty noise an' plenty fuss, When Johnny spends a day with us!

It Ain't the Start.

It ain't the start alone that counts, it ain't the start alone; It's the place you hold at the end by which the worth of your work is known;

The dancin' horse and the prancing horse may be proud ere the race is run. But they never receive a cheer if they lag at the rear when the race is done.

A fool may start for a lofty goal and hurry ahead and still He is a fool if he quits with the end he sought beyond him over the hill.

If the table that stretches through the sea from the distant foreign shore Fell short by a hundred little feet and cables were made no more,

Its unequal lengths would fail to serve; no answering instrument. Would respond to the call from the far off land where eager heads are bent.

It's the end that counts—the end at last—your start may be fine, oh friend, But the world will finally judge you by the place you hold at the end.

The bride whose face is aglow with pride as she passes down the aisle, Behold her the grand display of wealth and display of style.

May weep in the years that wait, while she that in poor, coarse raiment is wed, May still have the love that's dear to her heart when the hair gleams white on her head.

And the wonder who stands at the head of his class may falter or stumble or fall, And end as the servant of him at the top;—The start that you make 'counts'.

The fields may be green in the spring, where the grain is dumped with the dew on its dew, But what if the hills be bare and bare when the harvest time comes? The path you take may be smooth as the start, and level and straight as a wire, But far away it may wind about where robbers in ambush hide!

Oh, look to the end—the far away end—ere ever the die is thrown. For it isn't the start alone that counts—it isn't the start alone.

To An Old Man.

Oh! speak thou relic of a former age! Thou horse-haired soul, with thy eyes so blue; What doings hast thou done upon the earth, Perchance, of history?

How many times the silent witness thou, Of merry-making, when the night was new, When graceful forms of power, grace and beauty, Brushed by thee in the dance?

How often hath it been, in days of old, That on thy side the tears have fallen free As, loveless, some lovesick maid hath told Her misery to thee?

And wast thou jealous? Tell me truthfully! When, after thou hadst smoothed her all the day, He loved a one, oblivious of thee, And kissed her tears away?

But, truth to tell, I do not care a rap, What strange adventures, holy, once were thine, While I am sitting in thy spacious lap With Arabelle in mine.

When I am Dead.

When I at length am dead, Let me be laid in smooth, caress my brow, Let no lips whisper prayers beside my bed; I strive for love, you will not give it now— I seek kind words, you offer hate instead— So, let your steps lead you away from me, When I am dead.

When I at length am dead, Let no hand lay a flower upon my grave; You will not give me care my life be free, When one kind look a starring soul might save, But would you care my lifeless clay instead: Alone, unloved I live; thus will I lie When I am dead.

Siamese Cats.

Siamese cats, with their curious markings and loud, discordant voices, are now favorite pets. The Chicago Inter-Ocean describes them as follows:

Umbrellas Made and Recovered at Duva's 15 Waterloo Street



News of the Passing Week.

Pres. McKinley died last Saturday morning and that afternoon Roosevelt was sworn in President.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and party arrived at Quebec on Monday morning and were enthusiastically received.

The Fredericton Exhibition was formally opened on Tuesday by his Hon. the Lieut. Governor—a large crowd was present.

The great steel strike was settled this week. The terms of settlement have been kept secret.

Reports received are to the effect that Lt. Perry the Arctic explorer is alive and well.

Henry L. Dickens son of the famous novelist and his two daughters are visiting Ottawa.

Merritt Bros. & Co wholesale grocers St. John successors to Turnbull & Co suspended payment on Wednesday.

Efforts to connect the Chicago anarchists with a plot to assassinate Pres. McKinley will be abandoned and the prisoners will be released. This decision was reached by the authorities Monday.

The American legation points out that as there is no American consulate at The Hague it is impossible for correspondence with the boers to have passed, through the hands of a United States consul there.

John Most, editor of Freiheit, who was arrested Thursday in New York on a charge which alleged that he had printed a seditious article in his paper was released Saturday on \$1,000 bail. He will be examined in a peace court.

A special despatch from Rome says the pope prayed an hour Saturday for the soul of Pres. McKinley. The pontiff wept with uncontrollable emotion on receiving the news of the President's death. All audiences at the Vatican have been suspended.

King Victor Emanuel at Rome has sent a message of sympathy and condolences to Mrs. McKinley. The premier Zanardelli and all the cabinet ministers called at the U. S. embassy Saturday to express sympathy. The pope has telegraphed his condolences to Mrs. McKinley.

Justice Jerome issued a warrant Tuesday afternoon in New York for the arrest of Deputy Commissioner of Police Devery. The deputy commissioner is charged with oppression and neglect of duty.

W. H. Miller's shingle mill and cook house two miles from Caspoville, N. B., were destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon. The loss is about \$4,000. The property was uninsured. Four carloads of shingles were destroyed. Tuesday morning 12 buildings at Sayabec, Metepedia valley, P. Q., were destroyed, having caught from forest fires.

By invitation of Gen. Horace Porter, the United States ambassador in Paris, the resident and traveling Americans met at his residence Tuesday afternoon and adopted resolutions on the assassination of Pres. McKinley. The attendance was numerous, including many ladies dressed in mourning. Gen. Porter presided. Senator Lodge, Sen. Vignaud and Consul Gen. Gowdy were the vice presidents.

Three men armed with revolvers and with their faces covered with black masks, entered the saloon of Michael King, on 35th street, Chicago, Tuesday forenoon, and compelled the proprietor and six inmates to stand facing a wall while they relieved them of nearly \$100 in cash, a number of gold watches and chains and two revolvers. The hold-up men did their work quickly and after an exchange of shots got safely away.

Chas. Peterson, pattern maker at the river works of the General Electric company, at Lynn, Mass; was forced to mount a platform in the pattern shop at noon Saturday and take back words he is alleged to have used about Pres. McKinley. The men threatened violence if he did not. Five hundred dispersed after he apologized.

The Boston police commissioner Saturday issued an order to all captains to secure the names and residences and occupations of all anarchists in their divisions. Also to try and knowledge of their movements and meetings and to make sure that no overt acts are planned in that city.

The Newark, N. J., Italian who Sunday drank to the health of Czolgosz, was Monday committed to the penitentiary by Judge Lambert. His companion, who struck a woman, who cried 'Shame' when the toast was given, was held to the grand jury for assault.

Dist. Atty. Philbin in New York Monday got the report of two engineers appointed by him to examine into the condition of the Brooklyn bridge following an accident of July 24, when some of the suspenders broke, and as to its present safety. Mr. Philbin did not think it advisable to make public the entire report but he quoted the engineers as having reached the conclusion that the margin of safety was so small that the entire repair is very urgent.

The Czar of Russia with the Czarina arrived in France on Wednesday and were given an enthusiastic reception.

Thursday was proclaimed a day of mourning throughout Canada in respect to the late Pres. McKinley.

Twenty five persons were injured and six killed by a railway collision at Avon Mass. Wednesday afternoon, a misplaced surch was the cause of disaster.

The jury in the Torryburn case at St. John returned a verdict of not guilty.

The Pittsburg Post says; All the bituminous coal mining companies of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and West Virginia and Kentucky are to be consolidated into one great corporation by the J. P. Morgan syndicate. The completion of this great project will mean the consolidation from \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000 of invested capital. This will represent not only the undeveloped properties in the six states but also the actual coal proper under development.

The first stake of the world's fair to be held in St. Louis in 1903, to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the Louisiana purchase was driven Tuesday at Forest park. Officers and directors of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition company, municipal officers and others assembled on the site near the structural centre of the grounds and there the stake was driven by Wm. H. Thompson, president of national bank of Commerce who acted in his official capacity of chairman of the committee on grounds and buildings. A number of addresses were made.

The official statement regarding Tuesday's cabinet council in Paris contains the significant statement that the cabinet at its meeting in July settled the measures to be taken for the safety of Emperor Nichol during his visit to France. This phrase was deliberately inserted, it is understood to disprove the assertions of the national press that M. Waldeck, Roseau, the premier, was kept in ignorance of the czars coming until a few hours before the public announcement. It also demolishes the stories of an alleged disagreement between Pres. Loubet and the premier on the subject.

The wholesale grocery firm of Merritt Bros & Co; of St. John, N. B; suspended payment Tuesday afternoon. The firm are notifying their creditors by circular and in the meantime taking stock and making up statements to be laid before the creditors. Un til that time the liabilities cannot be learned. Announcement of the firm's difficulties comes as a great surprise.

Commenced on page Eight.

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