# PROGRESS; SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1900.

### PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

## ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, MAY. 19

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

THE CIVIL WAR AGAIN.

That good and reliable newspaper, the Advertiser, of Boston revives a great question in the United States when it asks: Was the Civil War a great hideous mistake ? Was the life of Abraham Lincoin and the work of the republican party 35 years ago so stupid an error as to be an almost criminal act against the republic? Were the men who founded this republic in error in believing that the time could come when all men could hope for citizenship? Were the min who saved the republic from ruin, later, also far astray in their hope that the children of the slave or his grandchildren could be fitted for the rights and duties of American citiz mship?

Surely one might well think so when reading some of the speeches made at the conterence at Birmingham, Ala., last week. From the lips of southern men such doc. trine does not sound new or strange; but even some northern men were found who seemed to imagine that the view of the South was the right one. If the grants of the rights of citizenship to the descendants of slaves has been productive of all the evils which are assumed as the direct fruits of that policy, then it might be easier to understand the conclusion that this grant was a mistake, but how can that assumption be made in any fairness ?

In the North the colored citizens have been allowed to vote, to hold property, to hold public office and to obtain all the benefits of public school education that white children could claim. Has the policy been followed by any ruinous or alarming effects ? Has not the advance of the colored race been far more rapid and noteworthy in the North than in the South ! How, then, can it be claimed with any rea son that the descendants of slaves must always be unworthy of American citizenship !

What has happened in the South? At the outset came the reconstruction policy and a race bitterness that has never ceased from that day. The negro child has never

to reference to his cost of many colors, MOODY was once as successful a sales and how his father rewarded him for being man of shoes as he became later a good boy, for Joseph, she said, told his a preacher is not familiar to those father whenever he caught any of his have not particularly interested brothers in the act of doing wrong. themselves in the work which he spent the greater part of his life doing. He began his life away from home with the ambition "Can any little boy or girl tell me what Joseph was ?" the teacher asked, hoping to make \$100 000. He was well on his that some of them had caught the idea that he was Jacob's favorite. way to achieve his purpose when it be-came clear to him that his duty was the "I know," one of the little girls said saving of sinners. He turned his back on a holding up her hand. salary of \$5 000° a year and began his

career as an evangelist without any definite

idea how the work or his personal needs

were to be cared for, farther than that the

people, which frequently came to his

whom it may be said that he was set apart

and consecrated from his earliest youth for

the labors of his later life. He was

the son of plain New England work

people. His father was a stone mason.

His name when he was baptized was

time, and the Moonr's were so much hurt

one SCHULTZ, charged with attempted

suicide, was arraigned before Judge

the cause of his troubles. We do things

POLICEMAN TUBNED DOWN.

Magistrate Eitchie Decides Against Officen MoLaren in a Disturbance Case.

Magistrate Ritchie decided against the

police force again last Monday, which

makes the second or third time he has

tarned the peace preservers down in a

short time. It was in the case of the

Lenihan brothers of Mill street, two of

whom were arrested by Officer McLaren

on the Saturday night previous for alleged

brothers and police officers wholly disagree.

sober brothers in a surprisingly clever

manner, and practically proved that fist.

cuffs were administered to the helpless fel-

Officer McLaren cross-examined the two

attractive to the general public.

longed had any use for it.

different in St. John.

own account out of his spirtual activity.

"What was he ?" "A tattle tale," was the the reply.

Ante-Betrothal Precaution. Being a wise man, he desired to take no hances.

'Of course you understand,' he said by always insisted on overworking himself. But nothing ever discouraged him or hurt vay of preference, 'that 1 have plenty of him so much as the insinuations of cynical male relatives.'

'Certainly,' she answered somewhat actice, that he was making money on his onplused.

'I have four sisters already,' he went on and any number of cousins. It appears from the memoirs prepared by 'I realize all that, she returned, but I his son that Mr. MOODY was not one of

ail to see how it interests me.' 'Only indirectly,' he said. 'Before sayng what I have to say merely desire to have it understood that I have my full quota of relatives of that description. Do make myself clear P'

'I think I grasp your meaning,' she an-Dwight Lyman Ryther, but the neighbor swered.

who was honored by the bestowing of the 'In that case,' he announced, 'I will ask neme Ryther on the baby did not give a you to be my wite.' present to the child, according to the

She Misunderstood.

by the ommission that they dropped the He was a brother, she a sweet, young name before the individual to whom it bething. They were out for a country ramble and had come to a brook which the gir A parsgraph in a Halifax paper recalls could not jump. He had been thinking ome observations made by this paper in about Wall Street. Will you carry me over ?' she asked respect to attempts at suicide and pre-

cautions in consequence. The chief of archly. 'Certainly not,' he replied. 'I refuse to police may be interested in reading that

carry over any more stock 'Sir !' indignantly exclaimed the girl.

JOHNSTON and elected to be tried sum-JOYS AND WORS OF OTHER PLACES marily. The case was set down for next Monday. Sickness is said to have been

Punctual to a Fault. (Sussex Record.) -The tax gatherer is early this year if the sprin

A Plunger. (Springhill Advertiser) James Furdy, was more than fortunate winnin, the bike on an eight cent ticket.

What Sympathy They are Missing.

(St. Andrews Beacon) It must be a source of pain to the Filipinos that they are not fighting against the British. What resolutions of sympathy they are missing 1

His Manceuvres Gave Him Away,

(Restigonche Telephone) Judging from the manoeuvres of a young man from up the river, while in town Tuesday, we judge that an interesting event will take place in the vi-ciaity of his home in the near future. fighting in his sight, and otherwise creating a disturbance, sufficient in the officer's estimation to be a breach of the peace, and A St. John Celestial Abroad.

A St. Sonn Creestar Abroad, (Moneton Times.) A "swell" Chinaman struck town this morning, He was attired in a naty suit with golf stockings and worse pair of bicycle boots. His long raven locks of hair and general makeup attracted con-sider able attention at the station and on Main streat The evidence in court, according to the three brothers, brought out the fact that one of the trio was beastly drunk, and another brother was trying to get him in his house on Drury Lane, but as to the mode employed in taking him into the house the

street. Halifax Enthusiasm Cooling. (Halifax Echo.) The feu de joie has been dropped from the milit-ary celebration of the Queen's birthday here.

This "Baby" Bas a Mamma,

(3t. Andrews Beacon.) "The craile of American liberty" (see resolution of Boston Common Counci), which has been on the shelt ever since the Filipino war began, is to be low by the brother who was trying to get him in the house. The officer said the intoxicated man was knocked down three times and when he made his appearance placed at the disposal of the Boer baby. Not every baby can be rocked in that cradle. A good deal depends on who the baby's "ma" is. the two ran headlong into the house. The



VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Last Drait. While o'er the road, on speeding train Our shackled ankles were in pain. As we were bound for prison sgain. Way up at Clinton And on a sleigh we got a ride, Our sense of shame we could not hide. And for years we'll now reside Way up at Clinton.

When to the hall we did fi'e, Some "cons" at us did wink and smile, They'll have our company for awhile Way up at Clinto

Into the bathroom and off with clothes," We took a dip from "Yellow"s" hose, And then we stood anc nearly froze Way up at Clinton.

The doctor at us all did look And made a note in his little book Of the health of each and every crook Way up at Clin

en to a cell we were confined, d a hurried sketch I seon designed the place where we are now confined, Way up at Clintor

e marched along, 'twas nothing new, e recognized a face or two; e know our 'but' we now must do Way up at Clinton.

On Sunday we to chapel went. How difficent from the days that spent! But then our tim 3 is only lent To Clinton.

The chaplein spoke in passion grand, Of heroes' names on every hand : Lincoln and Washington, pride of our land Even up at Clinton.

The water here is clear and bright. You can get plenty by day or night; The grub is simply 'out of sight' \$ Way up at Clinton

It you were me you'd take a drop, I'm but one of a fity-crop: And now I feel I'li have to stop Way up at Clinton.

Eventide in Georgia.

Look, sweetheart, the sun is sinking, sinking in the distant west. See, his last red gleams ot glory 'gild the rugged mountain's crest. mountain's crest. Hark, the cows are wending homeward, hear the tankle of their bells, Wafted on the bells, Wafted on the breezes laden with the fragrance from the dells. Listen from acress the meadow, where the hare and woodchuck hide. Floats the merry milkanald's welcome to the hour of eventide.

In the inglenook the cricket shirps his cheerful evening lay. And the locust sings an anthem to the dead depart-And the locat sugs an anthem to the dead depart-ed day. See, sweetheart, the shades of evening now are be-ing closely drawn. And the shadows of the twilight fast obscure the failing dawn. By the twinking stars the cuttains of the night are pinned saids, Fet the world, sweetheart, is nesting in the arms of eventide.

Come, sweetheart, and sit beside me; let me hold your hands in mine; Come, sweetheart, and let the love-light of your presence round me shine. I can see the willkit shadows falling love, across our way, For we've reached, at length, the peaceful gloam-ing hour of life's brigh. day; We have passed the morn and hoonide; we have left behind the strife; We have journeyed, love, together, to the eventide of life.

Georgia Folk Song. Jacob's Heavenly ladder Reachin' ter de groun'; Satan says, 'Hit's in my way,' En th'ow de ladder down!

Oh, believers, Better take yo' time; W'en you see o'd satan Watch out how you climb

Moses in de bullrush--Li,l' chap was him--Ef dat basket leaky, How he gwine ter swim ?

Oh, believers, Hol' de hick'ry limb; Don't you hit de water 'Twell you larn ter swim

A Little Word. Ah me, these terrible tongues of ours, hitherto deemed inaccessible to them is il-lustrated by their pressing into the study and practice of law. Young women study -law, at the university of New York, for instance,-for two reasons; for the completion of a liberal education, and for the pursuit of the legal profession. This university, nine years ago, opened its doors to women students. Since that time, as a yearly average, ten or twelve women have been graduated from the University Law school; and five hundred or more have taken the course of lectures in the law class, the lectureship having been founded by the Women's Legal Education society. The New York "Mail and Express" deacribes these courses, study for informa-

Women Lawyers.

Women's advancement into fields of labor

tion, and study for practice :--"The woman's law class comprises four

courses of lectures on law, making fortyeight in all, and lasting four months. It is practically an outlined business course, to teach women their responsibility to the law, to broaden their minds, to enable them to look atter their own interests, and to understand what lawyers say to them. The chancellor of the university considers it in the light of university extension work. At the close of the course, the students are examined for the chancellor's certificate. which is their equivalent of the ordinary college diploma.

From \$1.50 a Week to a senatorship

Ouly thirty-five years ago, in a sleepy little town in Maryland, a boy of twelve was hired, at one dollar and fifty cents a week, to run errands and keep the ink bottles filled in a merchant's office. The town was Cumberland, and the boy was George L. Wellington. For six years the little chap performed all the duties of the position, finding time also to practise penmanship and to study bookkeeping. merchant happened to be a director in the Second National Bank in the same town. One day a vacancy existed in a clerkship in the bank. The merchant recommended young Wellington, 'the best boy I ever had around the place," as he termed him, and he was appointed. From a clerk he became the teller at twenty-one, and soon after he was chosen treasurer of his county. On the fourth day of March, 1897, he took his seat as a United States senator. The other senator from Maryland, Arthur P. Gorman, congratulated his new colleague warmly and reminded him that he, too, had gone to work at the age of twelve, at a salary almost equally small, not as an office boy, but as a page of the senate in which both are now members.

Mr. Watterson on Success in Life. Success in life is largely referable to the fulfill ment of two conditions indicated by the terms 'aptitude' and concentration.' To be successful, one must possess aptitude for the particular business that engage him. He must love it for its own sake. If, suited to and loving it, he concentrates upon it all his energies, he is tolerably sure to ing to the measure of the business itself and of his own capacity. In Do we ever trobble our newson which hint may fall? Where the jest may sirke or the hint may fall? Do we ever think of the sorrow and pain Bome poor tortured heart has to live o'er again, Bome poor tortured heart has to live o'er again, When some light spoken word, though lorger instruction. may fall? other words, success is the round peg in the hole, and the square peg in the square Brings beck to a life some past shame or sorrow? What manuse have been blasted or broken, What pestlent sinks been stirred, By a word in lightness spoken, By only a little word. hole, and, big or little, is to be attained in proportion to the coincidence of these requirements with the opportunity and the man. In the cases of Caesar and Napeleon, sneer, a shrug, or a whisper low, hey're the poisoned shats of an ambushed h hot by a coward, the fool, the knave, hey pierce the mail of the great and brave, ain is the buckler of wisdom and pride they reached the aptitudes of human endeavor. In the case of the country lawyer or doctor, or banker, or merchant, he am is the buckler of wisdom and pride o turn the pittless point aside. he lips may curl with a careless smile, at the heart drips blood, drips blood the while. Ah me, what hearts have been broken, What rivers of blood been stirred, By a word in malice spoken, By only a little word. reaches the lower ranges; but, if happiness be considered one of the ingredients of success, these latter surpass Caesar and Napoleon, who were not very happy in their lives, and the death of both of iwhom A kindly word and a tender tone, Oaly to God are their virtues known; They can bring the prond with abject head, They can turn a foe to a friend instead. The beart close-barred with passion and pride will fing at their knock its portals wide; and the hate that blights and the scorn that set Will melt in a fountain of child like tears. What ice bound griefs have been brokes, What ivers of love been surred, By a word in kindness spoken, By a word word. Henry Watterson. was tragic.



had the same advantages of educati the white child has had in the south. He has seldom obtained his political rights in the past 20 years. In some states the negro has been killed in cold blood for daring to vote or to take office. Under such treatment, and under the popular permission or encouragement of lynch law, complaint has arisen that a great mistak was made in giving the negro the right to be educated and to be a citizen !

Where the experiment was fairly carried out it did not prove a mistake. All will admit that. Where the system has been fought from the outset, where it has never been really tried, it is denounced as a gross, dangerous, mistake. The very men who condemn n gro suffrage and negro education cannot seem to realize that the system has seemed to be a failure mainly because it has never been tried ! They were never willing to give it a trial as it was tried in the North, where it succeeded They do not yet realize that all the evil that have come shout have resulted from the circumstances that the South has refused to make the experiment, which it now condemns as a failure !

#### THE LIFE OF MOODY

The life of MOODY, has been printed and supplies a lot of information about the evangelist that has not before found its way into print. Many incidents are given of Mr. MOODY's life before he took up the business-tor it was nothing else, apparently, in his own opinion than a business -of making converts to christianity. That

astion was naturally put to La he ran into the house if he was doing a kind act by aiding his stupified brother. This kind of bothered the witness and Lawyer Quigley objected to the pressing of the

Then the counsel for the defence plead earnestly and boldly for the brothers, whom he said were not fighting, nor in dulging in blows or kicks whatever. The police Officers McLaren, and Tot ten who atterwards assisted him, were perfectly right he said, in supposing a breach of the peace had occurred, but Magistrate Ritchie could not fine them a five cent piece under the circumstance and according to the evidence adduced. Of course this assertion entirely ignore the sworn statement of Officer McLaren who said he saw a fight with knockdowns. Then the police officer, rath-er than be outweighed by evidence of the three brothers, asked for a postponment of the case till next day when Officer Totten and several electric power house employes would back up his statement But Lawyer Quigley argued this proposi tion away and with a long-delivered judge-

ment the Lenihans were let go. PROGRESS has learned through the week that the electric pewer house people and Officer Totten tell a story very similar to Officer McLaren's and would have willingly told it in court.

#### Joseph Sized Up.

The Sabbath-school teacher had been telling the class shout Joseph, particularly

Springhill Ladies Reform,

(Springhill Advertiser.) We are pleased to hear that the ladies who are going to attend the Merchant of Venice have kind-ly consented to remove their hat during the per-formance. This is usual in all the theatres in nerics and no doubt the ladies of Springhill will pleased to follow out the custom.

#### On Matrimony's Ragged Edge.

On Matrimony's Augget auge. (Chatham World.) A bachelor business man of Newcastle, who is credited with being an excellent judge of horses and a great admirer of the fair nex, is reported to be on the ragged edge of matrimony or a breach of promise suit. The lawyers are talking over the preliminaries, and it is not decided whether the clergyman or the court will settle the matter.

(Chatham World.) Dr. Bexter, speaking in the Natural History as-sociation, Tnesday evening, said: "The cow eats the grass, the missionary eats the the cow, and the rannibal eats the missionary."

A Hunk of Philosophy

(Restigouche Telephone.) All around us are signs that hurry is the keynot By a word in kind word. By enly a little word. -Be t Dee in the New Orleans 'Picayune.

All around us are signs that nurry is the avoided of the present age. Perhaps few people pause to consider whether or not it pays to rush at all times-Hurry is in the sir and nobody stops to question its worth. Why should life be a race? There seems to be no legitimate reason why it should not be a march with frequent halts for rest and refreshment. Be FIIM. Be firm. One constant element in luck Is genuine, solid, old Testionio pluck. See yon tail shaft? It felt the earthquake's thril Clung to its base, and greets the summe still. Stick to your sim; the mongrel's hold will slip. But only crowbark looks the bull-dog's grip; Small as he looks, the jaw that nerser yields Drags down the bellowing monarch of the field. Yet, is opinions, look not always back; Your wake is nothing, mind the coming track; Leave what you've done for what you have to do Dom't be "consistent," but he simply true. —Oilrer Wendell Holmes.

"Old Bleuth" Located

brooks and for whose arrest a liberal reward is

"Old Bleuts" About of (Restigouche Telephone.) He's all right! Who? Our policeman? On Mondey night about eleveno'clock he arrested two suspicious looking characters in the vicinity of Grey's mill. These men, from photographs in the possession of Policeman Duncan, bear a striking re-possession of Policeman Duncan, bear a striking repossession of Policeman Duncan, bear a striking semblance to two of the quartette of famous h robbers of Danville, P. Q., who broke jail at S

#### His Path Was Through Mlowers.

In the first hali of the present century, a young English boy, a playmate of Charles Dickens in childhood, emigrated to America and engaged in the printer's trade. Pluck, perseverance, neatness, and strict integrity, were his chief possessions, and he was tortunate in having, for a fellow compositor, the white haired country lad whose name has since been linked with the New York 'Tribune.' After serving for some time in the office of the famous old 'Knickerbocker Magazine,' he became interested in agricultural and horticultural publications; and, as a result, in kindred pursuits. His delivery wagon, for awhile, was a market basket. Today, his children look back with pardenable pride on the humble beginning of James Vick.

Sia and Mercy.

Of sin remembered why should man complain? Why should it cause him more or less of pain 2 Knows naught of mercy he who knows no sin, And, but for sin, all mercy would be valu.

Be Firm.