

PROGRESS.

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WHAT IS THE HALT FOR?

A BLANKET ON THE ARGENTINE TRADE MOVEMENT.

The scheme of sending a vessel to Buenos Ayres, and a committee appointed to consider freight rates and raise a safety guarantee never reported.

What has happened the Argentine trade boom? It appears to have fallen flat. That this is so is a fact now generally known, but the reasons are not given to the public. Progress believes in placing the blame for any such fiasco upon the right shoulders and stifling idle speculations which are calculated to damage those who have been most active and energetic in the cause.

The idea of closer trade relations between Canada and the Argentine Republic originated with that energetic business gentleman, George Robertson. Ever on the alert to perceive and take advantage of anything which was likely to benefit St. John, New Brunswick or Canada he took hold of the matter, talked of it to his friends, the business and leading men of the city, broached it to the Board of Trade and was appointed one of a committee to interview the dominion government upon sending a commission to the go-ahead South American republic.

Mr. Robertson had the refusal of the commissioner and taking his business interests into consideration did so. Then it was announced in the Conservative organ one morning that Mr. Ezekiel McLeod had received the appointment. Mr. McLeod is a first-rate lawyer and knows as much of trade as any in his profession; but a lawyer as a Canadian trade commissioner to the Argentine Republic! Absurd! And so the business men thought and the government came round to their way of thinking and appointed Mr. Simeon Jones, a gentleman well fitted for the position. This was a direct and favorable reply to the request of the representative committee of St. John's commercial men and when Mr. Commissioner Jones sailed en route for Buenos Ayres, trade with the Argentines received a great boom.

George Robertson & Co. entered into the work heart and soul, and advertised it in a patriotic circular from Halifax to Vancouver.

A vessel was announced to sail in a short time direct from St. John to Buenos Ayres, laden with a cargo representative of the natural and manufactured products of Canada, and soon hundreds of inquiries from enterprising firms all over Canada came to hand asking for particulars, for space, freight rates, etc.

As there was a certain amount of risk attendant upon the venture, and the voluntary agents had no more to gain than any other business firm, it was but natural that they should ask the Trade Forwarding and Promoting company to raise a sum sufficient to stand between them and all harm.

The reasonableness of this request was granted at once, and a committee was appointed to get the amount subscribed.

Another committee was appointed to make out a schedule of freight rates. The first committee got \$15 subscribed; the last one never reported.

Is it any wonder then that the bottom has fallen out of the Argentine boom? Is it any surprise that, after all that has passed, the consul-general of the Argentine Republic in Canada should prefer Halifax to St. John as the terminus port for that country's new line of steamers? Can there be any question upon whose shoulders the blame rests?

WHY DO THEY DO IT?

Ladies Always Moistened Their Lips When a Man or Woman Looks at Them.

One of the New York Sun's bright young men—the same, perhaps, who discovered that red-haired girls and white horses travel in pairs—has hit upon another great truth. It is embodied in the question: "Why do women moisten their lips when they are looked at?" The Sun's close observer says that it won't do to beg the question, for he knows that it can be answered in only one way.

"All you have to do," he explains, "is to sit opposite a lady in a car or a bus and look at her intently without rudeness, and, as sure as you do, she will moisten both her tongue and she will moisten both her lips. She must be some one you are not acquainted with, and when she catches you looking at her it had better be with a slight expression of interest or curiosity. Gazing with admiration upon her is not safe, because if it is done at all badly she resents it, and will simply look away, but if you seem to be curious about her, as if you were studying something about her hair or eyes or hat, or as if you were trying to see who she was like, she will be positively certain to perform this queer operation."

Try it.

NOT EXPECTED TO RECOVER.

Rev. J. E. Reud's Serious Illness—A Short Sketch of His Life and Work.

Rev. J. E. Reud, pastor of Portland Free Baptist church, and one of the leading ministers of that denomination, is at the point of death, at his residence in Portland.

He has been in charge of Portland church but a few months—since last November—but in that time he has won the sincere regard of his congregation and the citizens.

His sufferings have extended over many weeks, and his relatives and intimate friends entertain but little hope of his recovery. He may linger for some time yet, but last evening his condition was not such as to warrant even this hope.

The reverend gentleman has had an eventful life and experience. He was born at Lubec, Me., 50 years ago. His father was a sea captain, a position which every coastman sought and but few obtained in those days. When he was eight years old his father was drowned. Eight years later he began work in a saw mill. One day while at his post a belt came off of a portion of the machinery, and Mr. Reud, in his efforts to replace it, had his arm taken off.

This loss prevented him of course from engaging in similar work a second time, and after his recovery he concluded to follow the vocation of his father, and went to sea.

Before he was 21 years of age, he was mate on a steamer plying between Boston and Galveston, Texas, a success which was considered phenomenal then. He held this position for some years, when he saw an opportunity to better himself on land, in a cotton mill in Galveston. He remained there for some time, when he came north; again studied for some time, and took charge of a school in Grand Manan.

At that place occurred the important event which determined his future career. He was converted by a minister of the Free Christian Baptist church. He then determined to enter the ministry, and went to New Hampshire to study.

The first person he met upon his arrival in St. John some time later was Rev. G. A. Hartley, at present stationed in Carleton. The two gentlemen have been fast friends ever since. Long Reach, Kings county, was his first station. He met his wife, then Miss Sarah J. Holder, in that vicinity and married her. He was stationed in Gagetown and Hampstead after his departure from Long Reach, and from thence he removed to Keswick and Marysville, where he remained fifteen years up to last November, when he came to Portland.

His work has spoken for itself. His eloquence has attracted hundreds, and all who heard him were impressed with his earnestness and force.

WHY THEY DON'T MARRY.

The Reasons That St. John Bachelors Give for Their Single-Blessedness.

Progress has many friends among the bachelors, and a few days ago it occurred to a representative of the paper that the public would be interested in knowing why these friends are bachelors. All of them are eminently proper young men, and it seemed at first glance that they ought to be anxious to help to make home happy for some charming young body. In confidence, most of them consented to tell the reason why they haven't married, and these remarks cover all that they said:

"I want to give the girls a chance. Leap year isn't over, you know."

"Never had the time."

"Am only 45. Consider myself too young."

"Haven't been properly urged."

"Some other fellow married the girl. I owe him a debt of gratitude. She made it lively for him."

"Heard that my fiancée snored and broke off the engagement."

"My best girl had fits."

"Came very near being married once; I asked a girl and she said 'no.'"

"The happiest man I ever saw was one who had just been divorced."

"I had a friend who was married. He wrote a book called 'Don't.'"

"I know a man who put up his resignation at the club the same day. In three months he was re-elected in the club and now spends his evenings from 8 until 12 o'clock with the boys. This makes me wonder."

"Am afraid to get married. I know two or three young married men who congratulate each other when their wives go out of town. Think they ought not to do so, but there must be some cause."

"Can't bring my divided rays of affection to focus, owing to the beauty and charm of so many St. John girls."

THE WORK OF A WOMAN.

VICTORIA HOSPITAL PICTURED AND DESCRIBED.

An Interesting Interview with Lady Tilley, the Originator and Promoter of the Idea—A Handsome and Spacious Building to be Opened June 31st.

FREDERICTON, May 3.—The Victoria hospital is nearing completion, and presents much more the appearance of a handsome private residence than of a public hospital. When the building is finished and the grounds ornamented with flowers and trees, as they will be, it will be an addition to the city's attractions.

In a recent conversation with Lady Tilley, I asked, "Where and when did you get the idea of building a hospital in Fredericton?"

"When I came to Fredericton," she answered, "I heard of many sad cases of strangers being ill and dying in boarding houses in the city, and I thought how much a hospital was needed; and, thinking it over, I felt, this is a work I might do during my stay at Government house, for the



building of it and getting it into good running order would certainly be the work of a few years."

Her first step was to ask the government for a grant of land near the Government house, and they very readily complied with her request. Having thus obtained the land for the site of the building, it then became necessary to procure plans, and some friends of Lady Tilley who reside in the United States, knowing her intention of undertaking the erection of a hospital here, sent a number of different designs, or rather representations, of buildings such as they thought might be useful to her in the contemplated work. While examining these designs and feeling that none of them exactly corresponded with her idea of what was required, she unexpectedly received a most liberal proposal from Mr. G. Ernest Fairweather, architect, of St. John, who, having heard she had in view the erection of such a building, very generously placed his valuable services at her disposal, took these designs and from the one which she thought would best answer her purpose, prepared the plans which have been used in the erection of the Victoria hospital. The kind and generous action of Mr. Fairweather has been very highly appreciated by Lady Tilley, and she never fails to express her gratitude therefor whenever the subject of the hospital is mentioned.

The next necessity was to secure the sympathy of the people and the assistance of the press. Both wishes were soon gratified. The press rendered aid in many ways. Lady Tilley speaks very feelingly of the confidence people placed in her. A number of gentlemen gave large contributions without even asking her to explain her plans, which at that time she considered it advisable not to disclose; and upon her asking through the press for contributions a gentleman sent her \$50. This was her first contribution from Fredericton, and it made her very happy, for she felt it was a good beginning. She said she appreciated sincerely the confidence of the people and it had been a great encouragement to her in the work.

In addition to asking for contributions through the medium of the press, several gentlemen were appointed to solicit and collect funds for the building; and when making arrangements for the mammoth bazaar, which was held here last June, Lady Tilley chose two ladies from each denomination to assist her. This bazaar was a grand success, and as Lady Tilley said, all the arrangements were carried out most harmoniously, and nothing objectionable to any clergyman, such as lotteries of any kind, was allowed. The government very kindly gave the use of the Parliament building and grounds, and assisted her in many other ways in connection with the undertaking. At the bazaar \$2,600 was realized.

Lady Tilley has received many contributions from personal friends in different parts of Europe, the United States and Canada, and from as far away as Italy. She told me a touching little story about a girl who formerly lived in the vicinity of Fredericton, and who a number of years ago went to

New York to earn her living. Seeing in a newspaper that Lady Tilley proposed the erection of a hospital in Fredericton, she wrote her a letter stating how pleased she was to hear of her intentions, she felt it would be such a boon to the suffering humanity of her native home, and enclosed \$15 as a contribution from her hard-earned money.

There was a number of entertainments of various kinds given for the benefit of the hospital, all of which were very successful.

The corner-stone was laid June 21, 1887, and Lady Tilley hopes to have the public opening of the hospital on that anniversary, just one year from the laying of the corner-stone. The nature of the ceremony is not yet decided upon. She has money enough on hand to finish, furnish and for a maintenance fund, and will select a competent hospital board of management for the first year. At the next session she will ask the local legislature for an act of incorporation, after obtaining which, it is proposed that the government shall appoint the board; but Lady Tilley will feel the responsibility of the undertaking until everything is in

WILL LABOR COMBINE?

TALK OF NEW UNIONS AND OF A FEDERATION.

Results of the Visit of the Royal Labor Commission, As Manifested in the Activity of the St. John Members of Various Trades.

"The workmen of this town are not exactly dead, but they're sleeping so soundly that it would take a medical examination to determine their condition."

So said one of the labor members of the Royal Labor commission, after that body had ended its work here.

Five of the commissioners, who were appointed from the trades and labor organizations, are earnest believers in unionism, and during their recent journeys over the dominion have done all in their power to advance it. These are Messrs. John Armstrong and Heakes, of Toronto; Kerwin, of Quebec; Gibson, of Ottawa, and McLean, of London. Mr. Armstrong is the president of the International Typographical union, and all who stand with him on the commission hold or have held high rank in their respective unions. All of them are Knights of Labor as well. Naturally enough, they looked at St. John from the unionists' standpoint, and after they had heard the statements of the employers and their hands, they agreed in the conclusion that there was room here for their efforts at organization.

While the commission was in St. John, commissioner Armstrong addressed the Typographical union, and aroused considerable enthusiasm—enough, indeed, to set several of his hearers on foot to carry out his ideas. Meanwhile commissioner Heakes was laboring with the carpenters, and so successfully that he has since organized a local branch of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners. Following upon this, comes the statement recently made by a printer, that sufficient names have been secured to an application for a charter for an assembly of the Knights of Labor, and the assembly will be founded as soon as an organizer can be secured.

"The printers, carpenters, ship laborers and cartmen are already organized," said the same gentleman to the representative of Progress. "Well, that isn't all. A movement to organize three more unions—of painters, moulders and millmen—is already under way. When we have those seven unions, besides the assembly of Knights, we will start a Federation of Labor, composed of delegates from all these bodies. This will all take time, of course, but it can be done, and I expect to see it."

Members of the Labor commission, to whom also this statement was made, Wednesday, manifested much interest in the steps proposed to be taken. Commissioner Kerwin said that in his judgment it would be well to supplement the trades unions with "mixed assemblies" of the K. of L.—that is, assemblies composed of men and women employed in isolated trades and of other persons, not necessarily engaged in manual labor, who sympathize with the movement. The commissioner added that possibly trades assemblies of the K. of L. might have more weight than trades unions without a national head. He would not press this point, however, as he thought it best that organization should proceed in the channels which seemed most natural.

Labor agitators outside the city, who have been kept informed of the prospects here, say they have strong hopes of the permanence of the movement, since the men who are engaged in it are conservative in sentiment, and not likely to take any step which would shake the confidence of fair-minded people.

The Champions in the Field.

The Nationals will have their first practice Monday. All the boys are anxious to begin work, and bound to look after the laurels of St. John this year. For the game with the Maine State College nine, May 24, the nine is already selected, but until the captain has been chosen, the positions they will play cannot be definitely known. The following is about as near the probable fact as it is possible to come at present:—

Robinson, p.; Whitcomb, c.; Bell, 1b.; Milligan, 2b.; Kennedy, 3b.; White, s.s.; Thompson, i.f.; Barker, c.f.; Deforest, r.f.

In the second game with the Maine State College nine—if the committee succeed in arranging one—the change battery, Christie and Kennedy, will probably be used.

Yes, It Is.

Is the non-deplume of "Postulata," used by writers on the Daily Telegraph staff, an hereditary title that it should descend to each consecutive editor?—The Jury.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Fenety, of Fredericton, are registered at the Royal.

Miss Jennie McGarry is on the staff of the Ladies' college in Halifax.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

There were 25 liquor licenses taken out by 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Mr. George Travis, of Indiantown, has opened a large grocery store on Bridge street.

The Flying Yankee had a surprise party on board yesterday morning. It was composed of passengers from the Quebec express who reached St. John in time to make close connection.

Baggage master William Kelly covered himself with glory yesterday morning by rescuing a woman from her dangerous position on the trestle in front of the advancing train.

Mr. A. W. Duff is enjoying a well earned vacation in Berlin. He graduated from the University of Edinburgh with honors recently, sustaining his old time mathematical reputation by leading in that subject.

The judges are busy at the present time. Judge Tuck presides at the Carleton circuit Tuesday. Judge Palmer is in the county disposing of equity cases, and Chief Justice Allen arrives in the city Monday to hear the argument in the case of the dominion government against the Maritime bank.

Captain Benjamin Wishart, a well-known resident and prominent shipbuilder of the county, died at his residence in St. Martin's yesterday afternoon. He leaves two sons and one daughter, Mrs. James Rourke, of St. Martin's.

St. John Youngster—Say, Maud, do you know why Mr. Doodlekins' chin sticks up in the air?

Maud—"It's because he belongs to a wealthy family, Johnny."

Youngster—"No 'tain't. It's because there's nothing in his roof to weigh it down."

Mr. A. O. Skinner talks about his carpets and the people talk about his carpets, and as everybody has a good word to say, Progress must fall in line. His stock of carpets has been largely increased of late, and the newest patterns can be found in his warerooms. The attention of the public is directed to his announcement on the eighth page.

It is stated that a school trustee, who fills a prominent civic position, is about to resign his office as school trustee. This, with the appointment to be made by the council to supplement the extra trustee appointed by the government, will make two trustees to be appointed at the next meeting of the council. Ald. T. W. Peters is spoken of as one of them.

A good story comes from Erin street, where two families occupy the same house—not an unusual occurrence—each of which own family cats. The felines were each presented with a numerous family, a few mornings ago. One of the householders, harder-hearted than the other, drowned his visitors. Thereupon the bereaved mother walked across the entry, and kidnapping half of her neighbor's family and adopted them.

Three teachers in the employ of the St. John board received as salaries, respectively, \$850, \$650 and \$550. The teacher receiving \$850 was removed to the position filled by the \$550 man, but the salary was made \$600, an increase of \$50. The \$650 man was promoted to the \$850 position but not the salary, and the \$550 man to the \$650 position but not the salary. This is not just and is only one of the many inequalities existing.

Mr. Wm. J. Fraser, the King street clothier, is a modest gentleman, and has never been called a boaster, and when he uses such expressions as appear on the second page of Progress, this morning, the public may rely upon it that he has an unassailable array of facts behind his words. He asks every disbeliever in his statements to call upon him. There are none in the city, because city people have taken the trouble to prove his words, and will tell their friends that his goods wear longer and cost less than those of any other clothier they know of.

If a stranger were to get his ideas of St. John trade at present from the carpet establishments, he would think business was booming. So it is with such gentlemen as Mr. Harold Gilbert, whose King street carpet warerooms are thronged from morning until night by inspecting purchasers. Courteous and obliging assistants are numerous, however, and everyone who enters is promptly attended to, miles of carpet being spread for his or her inspection, until the eye and purse are satisfied. Mr. Gilbert's stock is so good that nothing Progress can say can improve it. The best place to get information is in his attractive and full announcements in this issue.

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