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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN. N. B. SATURDAY, FEB. 23

Subscribers who do not receive their paper anted to _ Saturday morning are requested to a municate with the office. Tel. 95.

FOOL AND HIS MONEY,

Mes Canens Narros is not the only woman whose explorts formuch material for newspace pass despatches and for offer-ial paragraph writes. Miss ELIZABETH KABURICK of Carlinville. III., bids fair (blonde, if we are correctly informed) to be a close second to the distinguished female apostle of imacular prohibition. It is true that Mrs. NATEON started first, or at least got into print first, with her or at least got into print into, while not picture to illustrate the print, and, up to date, seems to have created a more strenu ous reign of terror. She has also the advantage of superior age ; which, however,

in the case of a woman, is usually consid-sidered a rather doubtful advantage. Miss KABURICK is only 21, but she knows a great deal, for one of her age. Miss Kapunick is not. perhaps, exactly

what is commonly called an ormamont to literature, but she certainly is a lady of letters. She has received, during the past few months, letters in great numbers from all parts of the United States; and they are coming still, by every mail. They come by mails and from males.

That Miss KABURICK is entitled to the celebrity which she is fast achieving is proved by the circumstance that almost everyone of these almost innumerable letters which she receives from her gentlemen correspondents, contains a proposal of marriage. Not so many were the suitors who laid siege to the heart of PEN ELOPE, in Ithica, during the long absence of her errant, if not erring, husband UDYSSEUS, as are the love-lorn swains who send to Carliaville epistolary proofs of their affection. Not so many were the suitors who came by land and water from

adding trousseaus and travelling exenses, therein she showed her good sen Not having had the pleasure of meeting these men, she rightly judged that a good wey of testing their sincerity would be to ask each one for a small remittance. Sure-ly, no young lady ought to be expected to marry a man who is so poor, or so down -right mean, that he cannot or will not pay out a tem dollars to get ber.

-An Army Kliten.

One graning toward the close of the war, while Union soldiers lay in camp on a hillside near the Staunton River, in Virginis, the cry of "Halt ! Who goes there?" 1rom a sentry, started every lounger to his seet; and several of the more curious ran to the guard line to find out what the trou-ble was. A minute later all knew that the night visitor who had been challenged was no enemy. A little girl, about ten years of age, holding a white kitten in her arms, came, forward into the light of the fires, conducted by two soldiers, who had told the sentry to pass ber in, and who looked as proud as if they were escorting a queen The whele regiment gathered, including the colonel himself, to look at the child. and hear her tell her story. A very short story it was, scarcely a paragraph; but there was matter enough in it for a full chapter. She lived near by, with her father, who was sick and poor; and they were Northerners, she said, and "Union folks." Her mother was dead and her brother had been killed while fighting in the Federal army. She "wanted to give something," and, when the Union soldiers came, she thought she would bring her pet kitten and present it to the colonel.

The colonel took the little girl in his ar vs and kissed her, and said he was not a bit ashamed of his weakness. He accepted the kitten with thanks, and its innocent donor was gallantly waited on to her humble home, loaded with generous con-

The white kitten was adopted by the egiment, but continued to be the property and the special pet of the colonel; and when the war was over he took it home with him. Like the white lamb that stayed and ted with the victor after the battle of Antietam, that little creature, during its short but stirring army life, was a daily inspiration to better feelings and thoughts, in the presence of all that is worst-a living flag of truce gleaming among the thunder clouds of human passion and strite. -Watchman.

Odd Bits of News.

The city of Grand Rapids, Mich., has expended nearly \$300,000 for improvenenis during the past year. New York city has the most expensive water works plant in the country. It has cost up to date, \$115,526 748.

Germany has a life insurance association ot hotel keepers which in seven years. has paid over \$300,000 to the families of members.

A handsome yacht lying for the winter near Vancouver, B. C., was recently sunk through the weight of snow accumulated

near to woo fair PORTIA, in Bel- on the deck.

VIEL BOTTEST PARTY CONSCIENCE

"Here at last I sha hast with the," my on "With thee in Chr. Shall rise with your of the The goory of our King upon His throne, More glorious than earthly Kings can be, At love's aweet dawn I gave thes a red rose, More set these in gash build in a proper-My breat they in was have also and the sorry of the line of the source o

That if wir in its graceful freshness bloomed. Within the Court of Britain grand and old Until I saw its treasured leaves entombed, In the last with its beauty here might hold, Torlove's completion still has by the way, Its rose of sprow broken in the storm; And many a tear must fill it while we stay, That in it, all earth longings we transform. That an it, an extra touging we was pressed, And leid upon the sifar of line's dream; There by love's guardian angel sweetly blest, To caim the billiows of time's sweeping site; And now that fi wer stem itself at last, White low good is done is last at it have grow White low the night clouds gather o'er it fast, Will some in force immortal land have blown.

In fairer scenes in regions for beyond, The man when where we both shall lie; Complete shall be the Eden hallowed bond, And love's perfection there our south supply, And love's perfection there our source supply I hear the mirmin of the great while throng; Waiting and singing in the meadows green; There let me walk with the and join their so Who green get the tree and join their so Who green get the tree and join their so Who green get the tree and join their so Waiting and singing in the meadows green; There let me walk with the and join their so Waiting and singing in the meadows green; New York was and

The Man at the Bench.

Where the factory wheels are turning And the yellow glob-lights burning, And the wart mech unics hwile Till the sweat begins to drench-While the big machines are pounding, Cutting, winming, stitching, rounding, Few behold the likeloug tussie Of the man behind the Benchs

Ob, the heart of trade is beating. And the hours of labor fleting. And our preduct stands inspection Ere the dealer comes to buy; Though the lightoing speed demanded Of the worker hours, handed Might excess an imp-ricotion To the superintendent's eye.

He, poor mortal, has his crosses In the high and mighty bosses, For he must withstand their choler And detect each little fl.w; Now within his cfi ze blanknog He is thinking, thuking, thinking Ho w to hop an extra dollar From the payroll that we draw.

There are evil days behind us When we took what was assigned us; U ion rules and profit-tharing Marked the turning of the tide; Yet the boss in his position Knows the ills of competition Which his men might shrink from bea It they anew the other side.

Though our shou'ders may be bending With untoward isto contending, We have sealth aspiration That no sordid to it can quench; Wealth insists in crowing o'er us; Power and talent rank before us; But the backbone of the nation Is the man beside the bench. —Peter Grant.

Lite and Death. My seighbor's windows smile across the lot, And, through much dilly leisure we have not For interdy calls, yet oft, across the way Between our homes, we irleadly greetings say, And sak of mutual cases that fai each day, o When by some kindly chance, E sch meets an isawering gikaoa.

A cheerful life speaks through each window pane From morning light till slumper falls again Upon her home, and, passing in and ont, The children dance with merry bound and shout, And slower feet, that ever so about Each the appointed way Of duty day by day.

Gentle of heart and full of kin 11y cheer Is my good neighbor; blest to know her near, And feel assured her welcome walls for me 17, through the busy day, a moment free From care I find, so I can go and be Close to her pleasant smile And sweet low yoi e awhite.

Its tones of late have held a harmony, A deeper music than the melody Its tones of new that the melody A deeper music than the melody Ot daily life-awhile ago one went Out from that home, one whom the father sent As strength and stay for her; in one were bleat Their lives through loy and pail; He went-nor came again!

or the loved ones lot say day to day; adly life, with cheer from day to day; her amile there seems a distant gaze

tress green fronds so short a time before placed for him she loved; she doe not weeping by his bier, but, hand and hand walk together in that heavenly land Where "entered into resk?" They live, forever blest!

The Oldj Church at Cindad Juar

Isidor D. French.

BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK. t biss at VIBUSOR od

MASTER OF THIEVERY. Stele a Man's Stocking off His Foot Without

'Talking about slick thieves,' said Capt police station, "the uncrowned king lives clogs, and curl their feet up underneath. get within a mile's walk of him in a thousand years. You smile.

Ask the boys, who keep a watchful eye over, the unsophisticated stock raisers who the man is they fear the most. They will tell you it is Moses Klinski. He is afraid of turning a big trick, but when it comes to getting a watch chain, an overcoat, some trinket or the spare coins in a

fingered artist in the country. 'During the live stock show Moses stole stole it when the fellow had his big cow hide boots on, and never disturbed the had of the toot that the stocking was on, and the fellow was wide awake when it was done. One of my men caught Moses while he was getting away with his goods.

'There were half a dozen people around no fairy tale.'

'It was one of the big days of the show,' continued the captain. 'The Canadian was busy talking to some Western people about his breed of sheep. He was sitting on a bale of hay, Moses was shambling through the sheep section. How he escaped my men and got inside is something that he alone could tell. He edged up to the group around the Canadian. One of my plain clothes men caught sight of him, and hands.

He could not see what the fellow was want. doing and waited. In a few moments Moses dropped something into his overcoat pocket. drew out a ball of red yarn. He walked Moses back to the group and, holding out the ball of yarn ; asked if any of the men had been touched.' They looked and shook their heads negatively. The next morning the Canadian came over to the police station. Moses had been run in on general principles, and I asked the caller what happened to him. He held up a red sock. The Jew stole the other,' he said tojme, See here,' and he put his cowhide boot on a chair in my office and pointed to a little hole in the toe. 'Yesterday alternoon that fellow ravelled it and wound it into a ball. One of your men caught him, but I did not know the yarn bolonged to me until last entirely cream of tartar powders which night, when I pulled off m found the sock was gone.' 'Moses admitted the theit. He said he

proceed to make themselves as comfortable as possible. A rug is spread out on the seat, for they are very particular never to sit on anything that is not perfectly clean. ain Lavin bi: the :) Ghicago stockyards Then they shake off their gets, or wooden out in my district. If he had as much The next thing is a smoke, in which both brain matter as he has ingenvity, and as men and women indulge, sometimes lightmuch daring for big orimes as he has for ing cigarette after cigarette, but more often small ones, a Sherlook Holmes couldn't they use the tiny pipe, which never contains more tobacco than a wisp the size of a pea. and affords one, sometimes, two puffs to the smoker. The ash is then knecked out on the floor, and another wisp stuffed in and lighted from the smouldering ash

which has just been thrown away. This is kept up, off and on, for hours. When not smoking, eating is going on. At every station there are venders of the stockman's pocket Moses beats any light- little mandarin oranges. Every passenger buys a dozen or more, and eats them in a short time, throwing the skins about the a stocking off the foot of a Canadian who floor. Boys pass by with tea in tiny earth had a pen of Cotswolds on exhibition, en pots, a cup placed over the top and this may be purchased for three sen (a cent and a half,) and the tes pot is left in the

car. Besides leaving out of the car windows to buy these the passengers have little wooden boxes filled with lunch. In the upper part is closely packed rice, in the within a few feet of the sheep breeder and lower are all sorts of little pickles, and bits Moses when the thief committed. This is of cake. Attached are two wooden chopsticks.

The Japanese throw all sorts of refuse about, and from the appearance of a car after the passengers have been in it a little while, one would imagine that the people are very untidy in their way of living. Porters enter at some of the stations and brush up whole pans full of refuse, and on some lines of the road, a small boy in a spruce uniform comes to the car door at each stop, with a clothes brush in his hand he noticed that Mones was busy with bis makes a deep bow to the occupants, and inquires if there is anything that they

Government Baking Powder Tests.

The Royal Baking Powder is an old candidate for favor with the housekeepers of the Dominion. Its patrons will be pleased to know that the recent Government report giving the analyses of baking powders sold in the Dominion show the Royal to be the purest of cream of tartar powders, the most healthful in character. and of greatest leavening strength,

It is shown that the art in baking-powder making is to give a pure and healthful powder, of highest leavening power, which will keep indefinitely without losing its strength. These two qualificationseffective keeping and highest strength-it ravelled it and wound it into a ball. One is impossible to combine in a powder ex-

The coming inters' gaiet will probably i The present absence of balls character but t Homes and a parties which pleasure.

A pretty even in society took ulate Conceptio when Miss An st daughter of hymen's bonds Leslie, K. A., of Montreal.

sided at the org

7.10

Precisely at on the arm of h the richest whi on lace and chi ere also used reil of net and roses. The brid ey-Smith. The bridesm with guipure l some black pic tle Miss Mabe liss Kathleer

These dainty attired in dress die overdress. of crimson flo tillery colors. friend Capt A The ushers w Clinch, Mr Ja

Owing to th vited guests v of the contrac were few ther the nuptial of ladies.

After the ce

bride's home was decorated the other gues ception follow showered on t Mr. and Mr ing train for I a few days be will be absent turn will resid turn will resid The bride's tr cloth, with ve trimmings of velvet was of Miss Dever but will be qu Kingston. Many prett and some we gnests were I groom, Mrs E Mrs George I Mr and Mrs

mer, Mr and I West Jones, Smith, Dr Mo May Travers,

A rare tre people of St. pear at the O 8th. No dou to the gifted

mont. as are the ardent lovers whose tender missives are transported, with all their transporting passion, to Miss ELIZA-BETH KABURICK at Carlinville.

Yet she languishes now in juil in Spring. field, the capital of Illinois. We mention this lamentable circumstance in the charitable hope that some one of her hundreds of devoted admirers will hasten to her relief by furnishing the \$1000 bail for lack of which his heart's beloved languishes in durance vile.

What offence has this much wooed charmer committed, or is she alleged to have committed, that thus she is haled to prison by the hard hands of hardhearted and unteeling men? Nothing in the world, so far as we can learn, excepting that she has advertised in all the "matrimonial" and "personal"-column papers of the country, for a husband; describing herself as not only beautiful, but rich : and that she has engaged herself in marriage to all her suitors, at any rate, to all of them that suited her, in respect to financial possessions; and from each one

has solicited, seldom in vain, certain sums of money, sufficient to procure her wedding trousseau, and pay her travelling expenses to the home of the expectant bride-

groon We hope it is too plain to need lengthy statement, that the beauteous and accom plished Miss KABURICK is not rightly to be blamed. That she accepted so many proposals proves only the gentleness of loving heart, which could not bear to inflict pain by refusal. That she advertised for a husband proves no more than

that she felt it would be unfair to bestow her hand upon any man in her own im-mediate neighborhood, without giving all unmarried men throughout the union an equal opportunity. As for the matter of that she felt it would her hand upon any man in her own imequal opportunity. As for the matter of

Out of 304 towns in England and Wales t in her smile there seems a distant gase it she saw the "parting of the ways" life and death; and in her voice, the lays That heavenly lyres repeat Give earthly echo sweet. one third maintain one or more public baths. They are crowded by factory and shop hands. They close her blinds! They drape

The amount of pension money to be paid out this year is not definitely known, but it will considerably exceed the sum paid out last year. Chicago has the only municipal pawn

I look across, and brush away the tear That speaks my loss. Let not the shadow, n The homes she lett bereaved, hide from our s a glimpse of her dear tmile, now full of light With longing astified; Ohl yet, despite Our sobs. may our hearts hear Mer voice in pusan clear! shop in the country. Paris and other European cities have had them in operation many years.

Foreign exports at New Orleans last ear reached a total of \$142,000,000. the argest on record, and an increase over the For ages there has the old bell hung, Calling the brewn skinued devotees With the wakening clang of its iron tongue To meet their God in their bended knees. The generations have come and gone, Old cycles iaded at new one's dawn. Yet the old bell ever swings on and on, Tireless through all the centuries. previous year of \$45 000,000. Gifts to educational institutions, churches libraries, art museums and charities in the United States, the past year reached the total of \$60,264,030

Hogan Was Pleased.

The don in his jecter laced with gold, The don in his jecter laced with gold, The old enors in sombre guise, The old senors in sombre guise, The soung muchaches of rayen trees. Ever swinging The old bell calls and along the street The worshipers move on reverent teet To the black robed priest at the altar's side With sins they'd contess and sins they wo Little Loo (after visiting the Zoo)-Say. Pop. can you tell me why seals eat fish on Friday?' Hogan (in surprise)-'Sure, they don't do they?' Little Leo-'They certainly do!' Hogan-'Well, Oi always heard that they wor th' most intilligint av animals an' now Oi belave

For ages there has the old bell hung, Calling the brown skinned devotess With the wakening clang of its fron tongues To meet their toid on their bended knees. The generation have come and gone, Old cycles field at new ones' dawn Yet the old bell ever swings on and on, Tireless through all the centuries. -James Barton Adams. Young and Old Men That Board. Let us impress upon you that we replace the neck band on your shirt when it is worn out. Darn your socks, sew buttons Fere's a sandal that belonged to Geesar's mother And a slipper from the mas of Somaparte; This rod of birch, believer mo, is mose other Then caused the Kaiser's childish tears to start on your garments, repair your shirts, when it needs it, all tree. No saw edge collar, sent out by us. Ungar's Laundry, Dyeing and carpet cleaning works, Telephone 58

This ferule whacked the Father of different terms to "star Lord Neison feit file forvor, of this strap, Lord Neison feit file forvor, of this strap, The case here shows his such has the effort'ry On Willia's Shakespeers's theme to tignity tap Then down with the legends and myths of the p. at From Stathmar of cost Application. If has a stathmar of cost reasons of last These points and cost reasons of last These points and cost reasons of last These points and cost of the might the table

Inhuman Documente.

saw a bit of the red sock through the hole in the toe of the boot, and he noticed it was a good quality of yarn and, taking the blade of his knife, he started the ravelling knowing that the man was too busy talking to pay any attention to the loss of a

ON A JAPANESE RAILTOAD.

Much Bating and Smoking Mark the Jour-

The second and third class railroad car risge gives the foreigner an opportunity to study the life of the Japanese people. On entering the first thing one notices is that white lines are drawn across the glass windows and upon inquiry the information is elicited and some of the people who travel in the cars are unused to glass, which perhaps they have never seen before and that they are apt to put their heads through if there is nothing to indicate that

a substance bars the way. In cold weather all Japanese travellers carry rugs, for the cars are heated merely by long steel cylinders filled with bot air and laid on the floor. Since the passengers are always pulling open the windows Japanese cars in midwinter fare a menace to the health of every individual who has become used to an even temperature with-

I in smallest incident of travel is enough to reak the ice, and it a person has a wrong ticket or has lost anything it is a matter of interest and solicitude for everybody elses Many of the passengers are apt to behave with the same unrestrained reedoma as in their own homes. 1 If they are starting on a long journey they at once

came up to this standard were the Royal and Cleveland's.

The Mule on guowshees.

It is said that the late Jock Darling, the nost noted hunter and trapper ever known in Maine, once brought a young deer out of the deep snows of the woods by fitting snowshoes to its feet, and there have been instances of dogs wearing the mooschide, but not until Wednesday of last week, so far as the records show, did any one in this part of the world ever see a mule on snowshoes.

The snow that came last week was only an ordinary fall, but the gale that succceded it piled up big drifts, shutting out many towns from all communication with the outside world. Bingham, in Somerset county, had been without mail for a week when, on Wednesday evening, the mail carrier, Henry Caswell, arrived from The Forks with four sacks slung over a mule's back.

The mule. Pete, is a diminutive animal, tough and strong, but, going as mules generally go, utterly unable to wade through the high ridges of snow between The Forks and Bingham. So Caswell, after studying the situation a bit, decided to fit snowsho to Pete. The plan worked all right and the little mule, seeming to appreciate the situa-tion, allowed the shoes to be fitted without objection. The shoes were made of oak frames,

wovep, with stout m possible, about half the width worn by men and without the usual long shank behind. Pote came along on his snowshoes as well as Caswell on his, and the two were welcomed with shouts of and the two was been of Bingham. The return journey, twenty-four miles, made in the same way.

as endianat Lie to collellos ' reduce an aveo "e-idelle

troupe. It is genera our late Que cipient of ma the monarch professional Queen's own jesty regular land at the d visited her fr bestowed a l She being ch family funera Windsor. B fermany wei and her troug as everybody that standing

Mr and Mr in town durin guests at the Mrs J Fow