

PROGRESS.

PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Progress is a Sixteen Page Paper, published every Saturday, at 25 to 31 Canterbury street, St. John, N. B. by the Progress Printing and Publishing Company (Limited), W. T. H. Farnley, Managing Director. Subscription price is two Dollars per annum, in advance.

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Letters should be addressed and drafts made payable to PROGRESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, NOV. 26th

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

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

According to the city directory THOMAS BROSNAN is a clerk who lives at 262 Kennedy street.

According to general belief Mr. BROSNAN is a clerk with Alderman-at-large D. J. PURDY in the North End.

According to the report of one of the board, of the common council THOMAS BROSNAN has been awarded the contract for supplying 150 tons of hay to the city at \$7.50 a ton.

Now what does this mean? Has Mr. BROSNAN gone into business for himself and left the employ of Alderman PURDY?

If he has he has a perfect right to tender. If he has not Alderman PURDY has no business to permit him to tender.

PROGRESS is unwilling to believe that there will be any effort to introduce the methods of old Portland council into the affairs of the larger city. It would not be safe to do so.

We are unwilling to think that Alderman PURDY, who has been a good representative, would countenance any such proceeding but the facts remain as stated above and they should be explained.

It is due to Alderman PURDY, it is due to the citizens that an explanation should be made.

STREET CAR ACCIDENTS.

A famous artist, M. TISSOT, attempted to board a street car the other day in New York but as the car did not stop long enough for him to get off he was thrown to the ground and injured. The effects of the accident were not as serious as they might have been but it has been pointed out that other effects of the accident will probably be felt by many others who were nowhere near the spot at which M. TISSOT met with his mishap. These effects will be shown in the greater care exercised by the conductors and motormen. Many ordinary citizens may suffer quite as much as M. TISSOT did, but publicity does not call attention to the fact that they were hurt through no fault of their own. Bell ropes may snap, cars may suddenly start and passenger may fall to the ground, but so long as only the ordinary citizen is the victim there will be no publicity regarding disagreeable incidents of cable or car travel. Disturbed victims are needed to reform the conductors and motormen on the street railway lines.

St. John has had an experience of the same kind. There is not a doubt that since the Hesse accident the conductors and motormen of the street cars have exercised greater precautions. It was time. So, also in Halifax, where there was a distressing accident, the effect has been to exercise greater care in the running of the cars. "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good" is true again. The misfortune and suffering of private individuals frequently result after all, in the general good of the community.

TREELESS NEW YORK STREETS.

At last the great city of New York has a prospect of seeing many of its streets lined with trees. We in the smaller cities may not have all the advantages that pertain to living in such a metropolis but we have some things that are almost impossible in the great centres. Now the treeless condition of the New York streets, which some societies have already tried hard to remedy, is likely to be ameliorated to a degree that will give them spectacular beauty, even if it does not provide the shade which has been said to be so necessary. The society which wants to see the trees planted says that New York summers would not be so hard to bear if the streets were supplied with trees. Trees of another kind have this year been added to

the city streets and they have decorated and given distinction to the streets in which they have appeared. But they are not planted any more deeply than modern tubs will allow, and probably they will not last longer than the fashion which has carried them into existence. Now many of the houses in the uptown streets in the fashionable residence districts exhibit trees on the stoop and inside the doors as well. The fashion has grown in New York during the past year, and its further progress is certain to add to the good looks of the neighborhoods in which the trees appear.

The news editor of the Montreal Times heads a despatch from St. John, referring to Mr. SCOVIL's assault upon the editor of PROGRESS, in this manner, "Society Editor Punished for Publishing a Scandalous Article About a Woman." The editor of the Times made a mistake. No doubt he was misled by the wording of the telegram which was sent him, but the editor did not get punished. The tables were turned, and the man who tried to do the punishing, got the licking. Moreover, what is more important, the "society" anecdote that was being talked about long before it appeared in PROGRESS was not intended to refer to any person in particular, though certain names were mentioned in connection with it. But so far as those connected with this journal are concerned, the name of Mrs. SCOVIL was first heard of from those who are related to her.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

"And the dead do not relax their hold." I know not where I originally read or heard it, but this expression keeps recurring to my mind when I read wills of well-known men. Twice lately have we seen the hand of the dead reach out to strangle the hopes and desires of the living.

The dead men were perhaps equally great in their respective walks in life although widely dissimilar. On the one hand, we have the unscrupulous, professed money-getter, with apparently no higher aim in life than to add dollar to dollar, whatever the cost to others. To him, it was of no consequence that the grapes in his wine-press were men, and the red wine flowing in a stream therefrom, their blood which cried aloud from the sodden earth for vengeance.

He recked not, so that his vats were filled and the market price of this wine did not decrease. Human life was of little account save as it ministered to his desire for power and his greed of gain. But even he could not blind himself to the truth that sooner or later his place must be filled by another; that though his name might be a curse in the mouths of his victims, he could no longer actively persecute them, but must relax his grip on their throats.

Then to his relief comes the thought that he has children and they at least are in his power whether living or dead. They can be made to bow to his will even after he is gone. So he makes known his desires through a legal instrument aptly named a Will. This money he has been at such pains to gather may be divided among his children only upon certain conditions. If one should dare fall in love and his or her choice be not approved by all the rest, he must bow to their decision.

Perhaps in no other way could Jay Gould have shown so plainly his own incapacity for love than by indirectly saying that money being of more consequence than love, his children would abide by this decision. One son, however, has decided to follow the dictates of his heart rather than the hard will of a dead man, and even contemplates contesting the will.

One is almost tempted to say that in these days men do "gather figs of thorns," only the young man in question having a few millions left is not sufficiently poor to be an out and out hero. We cannot be sure what he would have done had he to choose between love and actual poverty.

But the latest exhibition of frail humanity attempting to hold both worlds alone is even more astonishing. A great and wealthy divine professedly a follower of Him who said "As ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto Me," has practically disinherited his son, because he has attempted to improve the condition of the "least of these."

Someone has said that "to the father the son is always a child." This seems to have been true in the case of Dr. John Hall and his son Mr. Bolton Hall of New York. Although the latter is a man of forty-three years of age, he must be punished for presuming to hold different opinions than those held by his father.

Dr. Hall having had the good fortune to please the most wealthy fastidious Presbyterian congregation in New York settles his views to suit the exigencies of the case. To realize that there can be another side to life than that exemplified by wealthy pastors and people is to im-

pugn his wisdom and incidentally his christianity.

The son, in all respects apparently a son of whom even this eminently aristocratic preacher may be proud, dares to think for himself. He looks about him and finds the wretchedness in that great city oppress him. He cannot accept Christ's baref statement "The poor ye have always with you" as a declaration against attempting to annihilate poverty. He becomes convinced that the system of charity in vogue in the christian world, increases rather than lessens poverty.

Being of a serious turn of mind, feeling his responsibility toward his fellow man, he looks deeper into this question, and finding what seems to him a solution of the difficulty begins to practice his belief. This man of culture and high social standing gets so near the industrious, independent wage-earners, so wins upon them by his true munificence and democracy, that they choose him as treasurer of their association.

Their trust in him is implicit and he returns their confidence, teaching them little by little to make the best of what comes to them, showing them the benumbing effects of charity and how surely it is but a plaster given to hide the wounds which injustice and oppression have made. Life is a better, broader, holier thing to them from their knowledge of him, and who can say that is not sufficient reward to him although so unjustly discriminated against in his father's will?

Mr. Hall is not posing as a much abused individual and does not propose to contest the will. He is broad enough to see that as he must live his life, so his father had to live his. But it is an old commentary upon the man of creed and the man of no creed; on the one hand a preacher, on the other a door of the Word.

Stranger than all else though is the grouping of two men of dissimilar aims, professedly, who are drawn together by that same unwillingness to relax their hold upon this world. Although through with this experience they cannot drop it. The future is not enough, the past must remain within their grasp. Their views must be maintained, and the possibility that time may prove them erroneous if not positively wicked is thrust aside unconsidered.

QUILLS.

He Wanted Twenty-five Spectacles.

The decision of the Montreal shipping men to accept the terms of the members of the new society of ship labourers in this city, and to ignore the old union unless they come down to the same figures, evidently worried the Chief of Police. He thought there was going to be trouble sure on the West side when the steamers came in, and so he went to the Safety Board and tried to point out the necessity of having 25 special policemen sworn in for the purpose of keeping order on the West side when the liners arrived. The members of the Safety Board heard him with considerable amusement. They listened to all he had to say and as may naturally be supposed in the end shelved his proposition. Instead of placing 25 more men on the force as "specials," then drew another man from the East side and made the force at the steamers two instead of one. That did not please the chief at all. He had been continually crying for more men for the last two or three years and now to have the Safety Board deprive him of one of his "finest" on the eastern side of the harbor is indeed shelving his recommendations with a vengeance.

"Policy" Made too Long A Stay.

Well—the "policy" shop which PROGRESS showed up last week in its entirety has been raided at last. The proprietor of it, a Mr. Garrity, was arrested on Wednesday and after a brief examination before the magistrate was permitted to leave town. He might have been heavily fined if the matter had been pushed. He might have been sent up for trial with the prospect of going a little further, but to allow him to leave town serves the purpose equally as well, and saves the municipality the expense of prosecuting. But why should the "shop" have been permitted to remain in the city as long as it did? There was no secrecy about the business Mr. Garrity and his associates were doing. Everybody apparently knew about the drawings and many were present at them, except the police. Is it another case of the proper work of the experienced men of the force being handed over to those who are merely novices at it?

Studying Book-keeping.

The general value of the study of book-keeping is greatly enhanced when it is taught by means of facsimile business transaction, or in accordance with the Laboratory Method in use at the Currie Business University of this city. The method introduces a large body of practical business instruction and practice not included in book-keeping as ordinarily taught in the business colleges.

To Make Pure

Biscuit, cake, rolls, muffins, dumplings, etc., a pure leavening agent is indispensable.

While the Royal Baking Powder is reported absolutely pure and healthful, the official reports show most other baking powders, as well as the cream of tartar of the market depended upon by many housekeepers for raising biscuit and cake, to contain either alum, ammonia or sulphuric acid.

The Government Analyst of Ontario says:

"As a result of my investigation, I find the Royal Baking Powder far superior to the others. It is pure, contains none but wholesome ingredients, and is of greatest strength."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MINUS LIFE PARTNERS

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

son of his father, and is therefore heir to what many consider to be the finest estate all things considered, on the river St. John. Mr. Wilnot knows how to make the most of life as well as the next one. He owns a trim little steam yacht, which he can navigate with great skill, possesses a bicycle and several other modern conveniences, in fact all he needs now is a wife to complete his equipment.

One who has long occupied an important place, and who will continue to occupy it for some time yet, so his friends say—in the catalogue of celestial bachelors, is Mr. J. Stewart Campbell, barrister-at-law, notary public, etc. Mr. Campbell is without a doubt the most easy going bachelor in the city. He rejoices in the possession of a clear conscience, which is backed up by a calm judicial mind and disposition as palatable as milk and honey. Near the window of his sanctum in the Chestnut building he reposes himself all day long and gazes out upon the world with a look of good natured approbation. One does not need to be on more than speaking terms with Mr. Campbell to observe in him all the qualities calculated to make him one of the kindest and most indulgent of husbands. PROGRESS might dilate on him in this strain at greater length but it is entirely unnecessary, and besides some of his contemporaries not endowed as he is might become jealous. Suffice it to say that Mr. Campbell is a gentleman of refinement, and capable of adapting himself to almost any kind of an environment. He is a strong card among the opposite sex and seems to display a distinct preference for those from a distance rather than the native article, possibly because he believes that distance lends enchantment. At a social event of any kind Mr. Campbell is right in this element, but it is at an outdoor gathering such as a picnic or tennis party that he is seen at his best; gallantry, inexhaustible fund of valuable information and ready wit combined with his good looks seldom fail to make him the centre of gravity for the others at such functions. Mr. Campbell is clerk of the York circuit court and brings so much dignity into the discharge of his duties, that strangers visiting the court chamber frequently mistake him for the learned judge.

Mr. Robert W. McLellan B. A. barrister, though he can hardly as yet be called an eligible candidate for matrimony having just been admitted to the bar, is nevertheless coming along at a rapid rate, and will no doubt be ready to fall into line when some of his seniors desert the ranks. He has a very attractive way about him and enjoys quite an enviable reputation as a ladies' man. He is a superb waltzer and is invariably in evidence at social gatherings. As a whist player he has no superior in the city, and he also excels as a running broad jumper. Mr. McLellan has travelled extensively having only recently visited New York, Belfast, Liverpool, London, Paris and other great cities. As far as known Mr. McLellan is without weak points. He is a man of keen perceptibility, is a very entertaining conversationalist, has plenty of dramatic ability and is methodical in his habits.

This Is a Great Offer.

Any person sending a new subscription to this office with \$4.00 enclosed can obtain PROGRESS for one year, and the Cosmopolitan, McClure and Munsey magazines for the same period with only one condition,—all of them must be sent to the same address.

D. McArthur, Bookseller, King Street, is now showing a large assortment of Fancy Goods, Dolls, Toys, etc. All New Goods.

"LOVE'S LABOR LOST"

The Hon. J. W. Langley's Book Critic and Faults Exposed.

HALIFAX, Nov. 23.—There is some excitement in literary circles here over the merciless criticism given the recent book entitled "Love" from the pen of the gifted and well-known Attorney General of this province. The criticism appeared in the Herald of the 22nd., and no pains have been spared to find the vulnerable points in the Attorney's armor, and the lance has been freely used. This is the first unfavorable criticism that has appeared, and like a bolt from a clear sky it has shaken the whole city. All are agog in wonderment that the Attorney General should be caught napping in the construction of his sentences. Even Jove nods, but when a public man aspires to shine as a literary star, he should not shine with a dimmed lustre nor a borrowed light. The reviewer points out that the errors and grammatical inaccuracies are most glaring. Faulty constructions, slipshod and careless writing mark its pages all through the volume. The author's thought like his style, is without force and void. He has strained at a gnat and swallowed a camel. He has parodied from professor Drummond and Englished Balzac.

Taking it all in all this the reviewer has the Attorney General 'on the hip.' He has made mince-meat of his essay and showed to a confiding public that Mr. Langley's literary aspirations are scarcely equal to any ordinary child's primer, and that the honorable gentleman has much to learn before he can climb the high pinnacle of literary achievement.

There is no doubt that the book "Love" is a most creditable production, apart from its lack of literary force. The Attorney-General has treated the subject on a broad plane, leading us to grand heights of knowledge in the contemplation of so divine a subject. He has done much to provoke discussion on this most absorbing subject. He has had the courage of his convictions to think along untrodden lines, and to analyse the inner workings of the human heart and mind. It was a bold stand to take. It proved that he dared to give expression to the truth that was within him.

That the workmanship should prove faulty is to be regretted, but there are those who find spots on the sun. The "Reviewer" of the Herald wears this brand. He is looking for faults and he finds them. He is a veritable grammar-sharp, and gives much precious time to such trifling. He does not consider that "its better to have Samian wine served in a gourd than putrid vinegar in a goblet of gold." He is a worshipper of form and style, while matter goes for naught.

The Hon. Attorney may slip at times, but those who are in touch with the subject, are on rapport with the writer, will not stop to quibble over a singular or plural verb out of place. Moral man cannot afford to sit down "in the conflux of two eternities" and split hairs. The fine tooth comb has its uses, but it need not be used on an author's first book. Perfection cannot be gained in a day, and no doubt Mr. Langley will be able to live despite the critics' merciless lance. Public opinion will rally to his support. "The letter killeth; the spirit maketh alive." Those who catch the spirit and import of "Love" will not be set aside by expert criticism, but will stand by the author, and holding up his hands, speed him on to mightier efforts.

CALIPH.

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