

PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 5th.

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

LUNATIC ASYLUM AFFAIRS.

It is to the credit of the public accounts committee that they looked closely into the financial affairs of the provincial lunatic asylum and made a recommendation that will bear good fruit in the future.

Mr. Tweedie could have replied to Mr. Pitts in a dignified manner, at least, instead of in his usual flippant fashion.

Mr. Pitt's reference to Superintendent Quinton as "Billy" Quinton, is perhaps the best measure of the nature of his remarks.

THINK BEFORE YOU GO.

Every day we read of men starting for the region of the Klondike. They are going alone or in bands. They are sacrificing their business in many cases to take their chances of life and fortune in those northern regions of ice and snow.

though expert prospectors have sought it for a dozen years, only two noteworthy placer deposits (Bonanza and El Dorado creeks) have been discovered.

The chances of failure are infinitely greater than those of success. How will the thousands of men who have staked all they possessed, left their friends and in many cases their wives and families bear the downfall of their hopes?

And so there is an intimation that the office of law clerk may be abolished! Considering why it was created and the fact that the beneficiary has no further use for it, the reason for this course is not so obscure.

New Brunswick legislators are making a record for themselves this winter in the way of talk. It is nothing but talk—talk—talk.

The next time the Halifax Chronicle sends a representative to St. John to report a hockey match or anything else it is to be hoped that the editor will select a member of his staff who has a certain regard for truth and courtesy.

There is one regrettable feature to this Yukon business—the departure of so many of the best and sturdiest men of the older provinces to that unsettled and sterile district.

Police Magistrate Ritchie is of the opinion that children should be kept off the streets after certain hours, seven in winter and nine in summer—and that in order to effect this the church authorities might be persuaded to allow the church bells to be used as curfews!

Some of the aldermen have had a pleasant trip to Fredericton this week at the expense of the city. They are bill promoters or explainers. No doubt they kept up the reputation of the city for ability and good fellowship.

"Go West, young man" were the oft quoted words of Horace Greeley. And a good many Canadians seem to be following the advice of the great American.

VERSE OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Retrospection. Together in the summer ways, When you and I were friends; When sweet-faced roses filled the days With all that true love sends.

Under The Arch, Feb., 1898.

A Foggy Morning on the Farm. The mist hung heavy on the barn, It looked a-kinder An' the fish above the ridge, pole said the day would sure be showerin'.

Uncle on the foot-stone raised his hand up, silent, Fog fuzzy on his coat sleeve, as it darkened, heart a-sinkin'.

But one's thought different, still he didn't feel quite so sad, He saw, about that auction grass he'd bought of Barretts, a twelve year old, a boy, I earnestly was prayin'.

I listened to them talkin' all the time in silence An' at last I just suggested that 'twould be good day for fishin'.

"Fishin'!" snarled out uncle, shakin' rain-drops from his collar, "If ye live's ole's Mithuselah, ye'll not be with a dollar!

He turned from me to Jacob; as he did there came a sprinkle; It pattered on my old straw hat and gave my eyes a twinkle.

The White Lady. The white stone lady on the grass Beneath the walnut-tree, She never smiles to see me pass, Or blows a kiss to me.

She holds a cup with both her hands With doves upon its brink, And, oh, so very still she stands, The cherubs came to drink.

She will not listen when I speak— She never seemed to know When once I climbed to kiss her cheek And brush away the snow.

Some little child who went away Before they knew of me— Another child who used to play Beneath the wall we're here.

"My Mamma Says So." A little maiden six years old, Her curls curling round her forehead, Stood swinging on a garden gate And chattering to a tiny maid.

Dear little girl, in future years, When those eyes are dimmed with tears, And trusting teachers prove untrue, And all the lore of "sage" is o'er,

Outside the half-closed gates of her lost home Let's pass the day; And in her new, unequalled agony She moaned, "O Mother,

There are too many people with prematurely gray hair, when they might avoid it by applying that reliable and effective preparation, Hall's Hair Renewer.

A USEFUL INSTITUTION.

St. John's Millinery College—How it is Managed by Those in Charge.

A Millinery College is an institution of recent date in St. John but that it is an extremely popular one is evidenced by the fact that since it came into existence just two months ago it has been obliged to seek enlarged apartments, the room in which the first class of two pupils began work being entirely too small to accommodate the twenty three ladies now under the principal, Mrs. McDonough's instructions.

A thoroughly practical and complete course of instruction in high grade work can be obtained and everything that may be learned in a first class millinery establishment is here taught, and partial courses or special lessons for those who desire them or who cannot take the full course may be arranged for with the principal.

No classes are formed in the school and the pupils can therefore enter with equal advantage at any time. The instruction is personal and as every student is taught individually her advance is neither retarded nor unduly hastened by others.

Mrs. McDonough pays every attention to her patrons and the progress made by those under her care is most encouraging. Already the pupils are becoming proficient in the fascinating work and some very pretty and stylish creations are the result of their efforts in this line.

Instruction hours are from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. every day, with the exception of Saturday, and Monday Wednesday and Friday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

An institution of this kind is certainly a great convenience and the ladies are not slow to appreciate the fact, and to take advantage of the privileges it affords. An application to the principal at 85 Germain street further particulars may be obtained.

The Delineator for March.

The March number of the Delineator is called the early spring number, and is an important one, as it contains the first announcement of spring fashions and is admirable in its literary features.

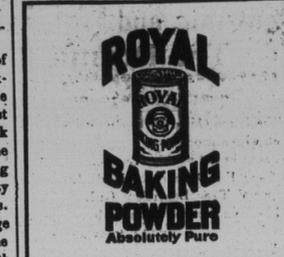
The housekeeper will find something new in "Almonds in the Kitchen," and a decidedly practical paper is entitled "Whence Iress Comes." Mrs. Elizabeth C. Winter (wife of William Winter, the famous dramatic critic) contributes a story, "The Mystery of Bebe Claribel," and "The Adventures of Clive Rayner" are brought to a satisfactory conclusion.

Business Success. Progress is informed by Messrs. S. Kerr & Son that eleven of their students have been placed in good positions: since the beginning of the year. This is a very good showing when the dullness of this season of the year is considered.

How to Get a Hog Back into a Pen. A Denver man has discovered a plan to get a hog back into a pen through the aperture through which it passed out.

The difference between ancient and modern slang was amusingly illustrated at the Chautauque Assembly, when the teacher of English literature asked, "What is the meaning of the Shakespearean phrase, 'Go to P' and a member of the class replied, "Oh, that is only the sixteenth century way of saying, 'Come off!'"

We are doing beautiful work; one trial will convince you. Raised figures on table linen. Ungar's Laundry & Dye Works, Phone 68.



Cause No. 1. Boston.

(A correspondent sends the following)

Boston, Mass., Feb. 28.—The eighth meeting of the Canadian White Club, held in Arcade Hall, 7 Park Square, Boston, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 22nd, at 8 p. m. was an exceptionally brilliant affair. Thinking that a description of the same might prove interesting to your many readers, I forward you a list of those present.

A Liberal Premium Offer.

No uncertainty or element of chance in this offer. The readers notice is directed to the Advertisement of The Welcome Soap Co., in this issue. A stylish 1898 well constructed Bicycle, which carries the guarantee of this reliable firm, for \$35.50 cash and 200 "Welcome" Soap wrappers, is surely making good their announcement of a very extraordinary and liberal Premium offer.

To get a Hog Back into a Pen.

A Denver man has discovered a plan to get a hog back into a pen through the aperture through which it passed out. His recipe in substance is: Get the nose at the hole in the pen then pass around behind the hog carefully, get hold of its tail and pull back as hard as you can.

Tuttle's Pills.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 8th, 1897.

Dear Sir:—I have much pleasure in recommending your Horse Elixir to all interested in horses. I have used it for several years and have found it to be all it is represented. I have used it on my running horses and also on my trotting Stallion "Special Bond," with the desired effect. It is undoubtedly a first-class article.

I remain yours respectfully, E. LE ROI WILLIS, Prop. Hotel Dufferin.

Of Dante's Love.

Dante, whose heart had fainter for the want Of one fair face, the Queen-heart Beatrice, Stood in his hunger, by the city's wall When, as by pre-ordainment, Beatrice passed— Beatrice, who was his first love and his last, And all the music that thereafter he Could make was made of dreams of Beatrice.

Listen to Reason.

We are doing beautiful work; one trial will convince you. Raised figures on table linen. Ungar's Laundry & Dye Works, Phone 68.