

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 13

A measure has passed the Territorial Council of New Mexico providing that "every sleeping car shall carry a fire and burglar proof safe for the storage of valuables while passing through this territory." Most people, doubtless, will imagine that this proposal is intended to protect passengers from the rapacity of the porters, but the intention seems to be to render the lot of the train robber as precarious as possible. It has been the distressing habit of these inconsiderate robbers to wait until a train reached some lonely spot in the territory and then to force the inmates of sleeping cars to line up along the track while their valuables were removed from the car. Many of the victims of this relief agency have never become accustomed to enduring the night air in such scant attire, and their protests have resulted finally in the remedial legislation. It is believed, doubtless, that by storing all the valuables in the safes the passengers will be permitted to sleep and only the safes will be removed.

Kaiser WILHELM has launched his scheme for a great German navy with considerable eclat. Vice Admiral VON HOLMANN, the Kaiser's Minister of Marine, was evidently instructed to speak plainly, which he did by demanding from the Reichstag grants for ten cruisers, five dispatch vessels, two gun boats, five ironclads, two monitors, two floating batteries and twenty-two torpedo boats, adding that "our influence and power will go to the devil unless we exert pressure with our fleet even in the most distant seas." The vice admiral's speech is said to have produced consternation in the Reichstag; but from the temper in which the proposal was received by the members it may be inferred that the money to be voted in furtherance of the programme will be in inverse ratio to the indignation aroused.

Investigations concerning the great sea wave which suddenly swept in upon the coast of Japan with terribly disastrous results last June have, it is reported, convinced Mr. Ito of the Japanese College of Science that the cause of the phenomenon was a volcanic outburst at the bottom of the ocean. He locates the point of explosion about 200 leagues east of the coast of Foshihama and thinks it was comparable with the great eruption that blew the island Krakatoa to pieces in 1883. It is said that the temperature of the sea water in the neighborhood of the place where the explosion is thought to have occurred was found to be three degrees above the normal.

The controversy as to the kind of whale that swallowed JONAH is still being waged with great acerbity in New York. One ancient mariner, who has arrived at the dignity of justice of the peace since he abandoned the briny for less exciting pursuits on terra firma, is quite certain that it was not the right whale that engulfed the prophet in its maw. He is equally sure that it was not the wrong whale, for in his opinion there was a fish manufactured to order with especially devised apparatus for deglutition made necessary in swallowing a prophet of Jonah's size.

Sons Nova Scotia sportsmen are having a newspaper controversy as to the relative merits of one eye shooting and two eye shooting, one hunter holding that the proper way is to keep both optics open while the other expert closes the left eye. The women solved the question long ago by shutting both eyes.

The New York book keeper who confesses to having stolen \$140,000 need not feel proud of it. There are plenty of bigger thieves who don't think their achievements worth mentioning and indeed resent all publicity.

The English war office declares that in the recent South African troubles "every

Kafir killed cost \$626." The Kafir is probably the most expensive game ever hunted by a civilized nation for its own amusement.

Preachers seem bent upon defining the ideal paper, and there seems to be reciprocity on the part of most editors. Their search after ideal ministers knows no rest, and defies the discouragement of continued failure.

The earthquake at Niagara affords a subject for some budding MILTON. An earthquake and that roaring old Titan of a cataract, make a rather stunning combination.

"MODJESKA milks cows" announces an Upper Canadian exchange, with pronounced emphasis of large type as if indignantly denying a report that she milked goats.

When twelve jurymen declare a man guilty, and then petition the judge for clemency, it is difficult to understand in which instance they are acting with intelligence.

In some of the large cities of Europe, with smells in proportion, it is said the nose is required to furnish a rapid transit for 14 000 microbes an hour.

Considerable surprise has been expressed because Colonel INGERSOLL didn't abuse the churches in his last lecture. It is likely he has run out of epithets.

"MISS" CLAWSON ESCAPED.

Despite the Presence of a Detective and Several Constables.

The most prosaic occurrences of life often cause considerable commotion. No one would consider that such a very natural act as the coming of a pay car to this city on the I. C. R. would put the townspeople in a stir, yet such is the case, particularly so on Monday last.

When the car reached the Union depot, the workmen along the line between here and Rothesay were on hand waiting for their month's wages. Many store keepers were also on hand, waiting for the storesaid wages. No less than five constables occupied the platform and kept their eyes levelled on every man as he went into the car, and came forth again, burdened more or less with so called filthy lucre.

Beside the strong box in the car sat a keen visaged detective, his elbows resting on his knees, and his face placed between his hands. Through the spaces between his fingers he eyed the men as they came in for their cash. To all intents and purposes he was asleep, but was actually so wide awake that not the least movement escaped him.

The five constables and the detective were on the watch for a young man named Clawson, who was suspected of stealing from the I. C. R. He had not been arrested, and it was thought by the constables and detective that he would walk right into the lion's jaws, so to speak, or practically into the arms of the detective. At the worst, it he failed to be thus caught, the phalanx of five constables would scoop him in somewhere near the car. But they didn't. The Montreal detective was keen witted—the St. John constables were wide awake as usual, yet Clawson walked through the crowd—entered the car asked for his money, but was refused it. Was he arrested?

Clawson has a girlish appearance. He looks so much like a girl that he is often chided by his fellow workmen because of it; but it stood him in good stead this time. He had determined on leaving the city and knowing that all the cars were watched by Chief Clarke's men concluded that he would have to take Jeff Davis' plan and don female attire.

He went to the depot to take the train, arrayed as a rather neat young lady. He did not expect to see the pay car in the yard, but it was there and one of those peculiar phases of mind occurred with him where prudence was thrown to the winds, and rashness took its place. He determined to enter the pay car.

He got a power of attorney, entered the car, and applied for the wages of Jared Clawson, presenting the power of attorney and claiming he was the sister of Clawson, that individual being away from the city. The Montreal detective pricked up his ears, the cashier examined the credentials, passed them over to the detective who studied them for a while then returned them to the cashier.

"We cannot pay you the money on this," said the cashier, "you will have to wait till next pay, when Mr. Pottinger will decide what to do.

"Miss" Clawson stepped politely out of the car, and passed through and out of the depot, the argus eyed constable not in the least suspecting that their prey had so easily cheated them. Now they are being chaffed on every hand, and the next young lady that enters the pay car will, almost certainly be more closely scrutinized.

ONE GAME WAS ENOUGH.

The Halifax Wanderers Didn't Want the Second Game of Hockey.

St. John was honored this week by a visit from the Wanderers hockey team of Halifax, composed of the swiftest "puck-chasers" to be found in that city. Before the team arrived in the city it was arranged that they should cross sticks with two St. John teams—the first composed solely of members of the St. John B. and A. club, while the other was an aggregation of players picked from the various clubs.

It was generally conceded by local hockey enthusiasts, that the picked team was the stronger and some even hinted that St. John would play her best card last, so that in the event of losing the first game the team would have a chance to retaliate in the second match. The Wanderers arrived in the city on Monday afternoon, accompanied by a number of Halifax men who came prepared to cheer their team to victory.

The first game was played according to agreement and, although, the accompanying Halifaxians cheered, and admonished their team by turns, their efforts were unavailing for the Wanderers met a signal defeat at the hands of the B. and A. team.

Mr. Duffus of the Wanderers, who acted as sort of a business manager for his team at once made arrangement for the second game and even went so far as to order the necessary amount of printing and advertising. Whether the members of the team were afraid of a second defeat or whether the St. John climate did not agree with them is not known; at any rate they informed Mr. Duffus that they would not play game No 2 and that they had made arrangements to play in Amherst on Wednesday evening—the night when they were to have met the picked St. John team. Mr. Duffus naturally felt somewhat piqued at the failure of his team to comply with his wishes and stated the case to them in rather plain language. At first they would not listen to him, saying that they had arranged to play in Amherst on Wednesday evening and would play no where else. Then it was that Mr. Duffus got his ire up, and declared in emphatic language that if they cancelled their St. John agreement and went to Amherst they would do so on their own responsibility. He would not allow them to play under the Wanderers colors and threatened to lodge a complaint against them before the managing committee of the club on his return to Halifax.

The refractory members of the team then began to realize that their case was hopeless for should their angry manager carry out his threat there would be several awkward matters to explain on their return to Halifax. They thought that to play the second game with St. John and thus fulfil their agreement would be about the proper thing to do, however. Two of their number remained obdurate nevertheless and refused to play on any condition saying that they wanted to play in Amherst, and would not meet St. John again—at least not this year. A team was made up, however, with the assistance of Mr. McNeil of this city, who agreed to play for the Wanderers in order to pull the game off. The game was a good one but St. John came out ahead again, and the Halifax players went home disgusted. They have however learned one lesson which may stand them in good stead and that is that President Duffus is a hard man to fight against.

WAS CALLING ON HIS FRIENDS.

A Member of the Salvage Corps Is Absent From Duty When Wanted.

The members of the Salvage corps have in their ranks one man in particular who is supposed to spend a large part of his time in the rooms, when not exercising the horses. He has a large number of friends in all parts of the city and often on quiet afternoons and evenings leaves the engine house where the Salvage corps team is kept and takes a visit to some of his acquaintances. He incurs a considerable amount of risk however for should the fire alarm sound while he is out of his quarters he would be liable to be severely censured, with a possible suspension to follow. On several occasions, however, he took his chances on being caught, and enjoyed many short spells of liberty when he was supposed to be on duty. A few evenings ago he left the engine house for a few minutes and while he was away the fire alarm sounded for a slight blaze in a house on Sewell street. The Salvage Corps wagon did not respond to the call as it should have done and alarmed at the delay the captain hurried to the engine house where he found another man frantically trying to hitch the horses. The team was got ready with the aid of the captain and others and went to the fire. The delinquent did not appear however until after the team returned from the fire and every thing was quiet as usual. It is not known just what action will be taken

in the matter but rumor has it that the missing man will have plenty of time in which to call on his friends in future.

THEY FAILED TO CONNECT.

There Has Been Trouble at Hampton Over Post Office Matters.

There has been trouble at Hampton this week. The government had decided that Mr. Flewelling had had the post office there about long enough and concluded to transfer it from the control of that gentleman to the control of Mr. A. Hicks. This was all very satisfactory done. Mr. Hicks got his shop arranged for the mails and Mr. Whittaker of Her Majesty's Service visited the shiretown of Kings on February 22nd when Mr. Flewelling agreed to continue the service till Monday last, the ninth inst. when Mr. Hicks would be ready to act.

Everyone was pleased. This gave Mr. Hicks the chance to get all the official work done, all the preliminaries completed. He could be sworn in—his bonds completely arranged and on the ninth he would be able to step into the new office, a post-master with all the frills and fancies attending that very honorary position.

But as Bobby Burns said, "the best laid plans of mice and men oft gang a-gley" and the best laid plans of Mr. Hicks or Colonel Domville who was aiding Mr. Hicks in securing the position also failed to connect—to use the venacular.

The reason was not far to seek. Mr. King, post office inspector, had not completed all arrangements as he desired.

When Monday came Mr. Flewelling of course refused to act longer and Mr. Hicks could not because his bonds had not been properly executed; and the people of Hampton raged around the old post office and stormed around the new.

The postal cars came and went—they brought the mails but got none to take away—everything was all right up to a certain point but Mr. Hicks had not authority to open the bags, stamp the letters or act as post master in any way. Telegrams began to flash over the wires between St. John and Hampton but the bonds were not ready and because they were not the people could not get their letters.

"What is the matter with the bonds?" was the question asked.

So far as can be learned at this distance Mr. Hicks could go out in Hampton, or for that matter in any part of Kings county and get sureties worth tens of thousands of dollars. No difficulty at all for him to get all security the government could reasonably require, but this was not the trouble.

Some days before the ninth Mr. Hicks received a document through the mail bearing the title of the American Surety Association, offering to become his bonds and provide the necessary security asked by government if the enclosed papers were filled out and returned accompanied by three dollars. This document Mr. Hicks understood to be a part of the government's requirements and filled it out in good faith, returned it with the three dollars and thought all was right. But Mr. King, post office inspector, did not through some peculiar circumstances get Mr. Hicks' bonds on the American Surety paper till yesterday and could not therefore act.

So far as can be learned, on the 25th, February, Mr. Hicks received an official document from St. John on P. O. Inspector's office paper, informing him that he was appointed post master at Hampton—signed by S. T. King. In the same envelope was a communication, referred to above, from the American Surety association or company offering to be bonds for him if the enclosed papers were returned at \$3.20 premium paid. This was signed by S. T. King.

Now the question arises who is S. T. King, and what right has he to enclose his letter as agent of the American Surety company in an envelope also containing an official notice from Post Office Inspector King?

How is it that if these men are so closely connected in business as this would appear to show, that Mr. King inspector would not recognize the return of the signed document as the cash premiums as sufficient guarantee of the good faith of Mr. Hicks and at once go to Hampton and install him in office and no longer humbug the people?

It is also asked how was it that Mr. Whittaker offered to place Mr. Hicks in office a week since. There were no bonds then arranged.

How is it that there are many post masters in the province whose bonds are "private" bonds?

It is understood that the whole matter is being sifted to the bottom, and some very interesting developments are promised. As there are several Canada society companies doing business it will be learned why they are ignored in this case and the business given to an American concern. Many other features will be proved by Hon. Mr. Mulock.

IF YOUR PAINTS

look shabby send them to us. We sponge and tailor press them like new for 25c; full suits 50c. Ungar's Laundry and Dye works, Waterloo Street.



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food analyst and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

AN ALDERMANIC TILT.

An Expression of Opinion Between Two City Fathers.

HALIFAX, March 11.—The city council meeting on Tuesday evening was taken up almost exclusively with the granting of liquor licenses. The temperance men and the friends of the liquor dealers shouldered and elbowed each other in the struggle to get within earshot and sight of what was going on. It was a sort of parade of the respective strengths of the liquor and temperance elements in the council, for the edification of those factions in the assembled onlooking multitude. The display can hardly have been satisfactory to the temperance people, for three-fourths of the alderman in most cases voted the licenses through, no matter what the circumstances.

At times it was a lively meeting. There was one very interesting scene when Ald. Hubley and Ald. Hamilton crossed sticks in the matter of "records". Alderman Hamilton thanked heaven he had no such "record" as Alderman Hubley, even if the latter did pose as a temperance obstructionist. Alderman Hubley then told his assailant that something he had stated was a falsehood of the blackest kind, and that the alderman himself knew it. The crowd laughed and stamped at the fracas and Mayor McPherson took a hand in, saying: "If there is any further applause or demonstration I will order the police to clear out everyone in the crowd."

Then the dreary monotony of slowly voting through the licenses continued. There was a rather interesting contest between the Queen hotel company, owners of that building, and George Smith, of St. John, representing Mrs. Sheraton, widow of A. B. Sheraton. The hotel company put in an application for a license and so did Mr. Smith. The company had the strongest "pull" with the aldermen and their license was granted, while that to Mr. Smith was refused, on the ground that the power of attorney, given by Mrs. Sheraton to Smith, did not entitle him to come in and claim a license. There was an understanding, however, that if the courts decided that Mrs. Sheraton controlled the hotel that then she could come in and obtain a license. This reservation was made because of a statement by Mr. Smith, to his council, that an action is at once to be entered by Mrs. Sheraton against the Queen hotel company for damages and for a continuance to her for four years more of the lease.

INFORMATION WANTED.

H. Shorey Co., of Montreal, are taking Pre-empt Measures to Enable the Readers of this Paper to get What They ask for.

We will send free of charge to any Lady or Gentleman one of the following useful and valuable articles:

- A desk tablet in leatherette with lead pencil, calendar and adjustable writing block, elegantly stamped in gold.
- A leather pocket match case with brass striker.
- A 100 pages alligator leather memorandum book, gilt edged and ruled.
- A leather and colluloid cigar case, calendar, very compact.
- An elegant canvass covered pocket wallet, bound in red leather, with memorandum book.

As a compensation we only ask, if you are a resident of a town or village containing the number of inhabitants mentioned below, to send the names of merchants who deal in clothing or Dry Goods and from whom you are unable to obtain Shorey's make of clothing or Rigby Waterproof Cloth or Clothing.

- From a village or town of 500 to 1200 inhabitants send 2 names.
- From a village or town of 1200 to 6000 inhabitants send 3 names.
- From a village or town of 6000 or over inhabitants send 4 names.

Our reason for making this offer is that as a consequence of making a superior class of clothing a demand has been created for our goods, and it has been claimed that it was sometimes impossible for people to get our make from their dealers who probably could make more profit by selling an inferior class of goods. We wish to investigate the matter and intend arranging that everyone shall be able to obtain Shorey's Guaranteed Clothing, no matter in how obscure or out-of-the-way place they may reside.

H. SHOREY & CO., Montreal, Wholesale Clothiers and Dealers in Rigby Waterproof Clothing and Cloth.