

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

Progress is a station paper, published every Saturday, from the Atlantic Building, 31 and 33 King Street, St. John, N.B.

The subscription price of Progress is Two Dollars per annum, in advance. **Renewal Subscriptions.**—At least one year is required by us, after receiving your subscription, to change the date of expiration, which appears on the paper. Let two weeks pass before you write about it, then be sure to send the name of the Post Office, how the money was sent, and how it was addressed.

Discontinuances.—Except in very few localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy. In every case be sure and give your Post Office address.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Unless this is done they are quite sure of being overlooked. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. Unless this is done the editor cannot be responsible for their return. **The Circulation of this paper is over 10,000 copies.** It is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section. Its advertising rates are reasonable and can be had on application.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in every part of the cities, towns, and villages of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island every Saturday for Five Cents each. **Liberal Committments** will be given to agents for subscriptions, and with references, can secure territory, by writing to the publisher. **Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter.** The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, - - 11,150

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 19.

WILL YOU HELP US.

If every teacher in the maritime provinces responds to our offer made in the teachers paper, *The Review*, and in the best papers of the country, *PROGRESS* would soon have the names and post office addresses of 80,000 families which would receive a specimen copy of this paper.

Always see before you buy and always know what you are paying for are very good rules to observe in any business. They apply with equal force to newspaper subscriptions. We believe that there are thousands of families in Canada and thousands of Canadians away from home who do not know *PROGRESS*. We want to overcome this and we want the names of families to which to send one copy of *PROGRESS*. We want an introduction to more people, and if they wish to cultivate our acquaintance and friendship we can show them how easily it can be done.

We have about eleven or twelve thousand people who take *PROGRESS* now. Arguing from the usual basis, 60,000 people read it. If we count the copies sent away week after week and read again, how many more readers would it add to the above numbers? We will not attempt to answer that question. It is too much for us.

But each and every one of you who get *PROGRESS*, all of you who read it, have some friends. Don't you think some of them, no matter where they are, would like a copy of *PROGRESS*? We ask for their names and their address. If you have not time to write them out—how many minutes would it take you?—ask some one about you to help us in this respect. Send them on a postal card—send them in a letter. Think what a pleasant surprise for your friends and we trust it will be also a pleasure to you to know you are lending a helping hand to *PROGRESS*. Never mind how few the number you send—one—five—ten—a thousand will be welcome.

THE PEOPLE CAN JUDGE.

It is a matter for sincere regret that RAWLINGS was not summarily dismissed from the protective force of the city when found guilty by his chief of insulting and abusing a citizen on the public streets. The fact that the citizen happened to be an aiderman and chairman of the very committee which has partial charge of the police force does not in our opinion aggravate the offense. Every man has the same right to protection—protection from abuse, assault, robbery, incendiarism, etc., and he expects to get that safety from the protective force of the city. What must we think then when the very men who are supposed to guard the people, to keep the law, are among those who seek to break the peace and satisfy private enmities by public abuse of the object of them?

What can we think of a man who will overlook such conduct on the part of a subordinate, even when strongly brought to his attention, until forced to act by the representatives of the people and a newspaper?

Let us for a moment take up RAWLINGS' recent record. We will not go back to the union of the cities. Since that time—

He has been on his trial for perjury; He has been tried, found guilty and fined for abusive language to a subordinate;

He has been suspended by his chief for abusive and blasphemous language; He has been suspended for drinking at a public bar while on duty;

He has been suspended for abusing a citizen on the public streets.

Is this complete? Do we need to say more? Is this man fit to be on the police force?

These are questions which every citizen has a right to ask, questions that should be asked and answered. We do not put them forward with any feeling toward the man. We consider him only in the light of an officer and believe that as such he is a disgrace to the police force and a disgrace to the city.

A NATIONAL FOLLY.

Readers of American newspapers, particularly those in sympathy with the republican party, can hardly fail to have been impressed with the great stress laid upon the manner in which any line of national policy is likely to affect England, and upon the English comments upon American affairs. England is the bete noir of republicans. The election of McKinley in Ohio was hailed as a triumph over England; but we have not observed that FLUVERS' election in New York, has been characterized as an English victory. The dispute into which Uncle Sam has fallen in Chili, is laid at England's door. The overturn in Brazil is an English device to defeat BLAINE's reciprocity scheme. The fact that the Sandwich Islands object to being coddled by the WASHINGTON Government is attributed to JOHN BULL. High protection is applauded, principally because it is supposed to hurt England. The American consumers will have to pay \$15,000,000 more for their tin this year than they would have paid except for the McKinley bill, and the papers all advance as a compensating thought that the Welsh tin miners are suffering. O! all national tomfoolery this autophobia bears the palm. Recently the Democratic papers have begun to make sport of this failing of their rivals; but it is not altogether a matter for merriment, because there is danger that Mr. BLAINE, who is the past master of this English bug-a-boo business, may push things a little too far, and strained relations with England may result.

MEN AND THINGS.

The alleged determination of Kaiser William to have a commission of experts examine him touching his sanity, is one of the most extraordinary freaks of this extraordinary young man. Fancy a collection of specialists meeting at a man's own request to do such a thing. Suppose they judge him to be insane and so report, what then? Will he be equal to the logic of the case and surrender the sceptre, or will he set up a new standard of sanity? Unless the story is a new French canard, it is no joking matter, for a man who can do such a thing may be expected to do anything.

There is a good text here if one were disposed to preach a sermon. Whether he be sound in mind or no, the Kaiser is not sound in body. Nor was his father before him. His grandfather was a rugged man, and his maternal grandmother, the Queen, is certainly a strong woman. But there have been bad streaks in the blood on both sides of the house, which has cropped out in many ways, and there are lunatics not far removed in point of blood from the head of the Hohenzollerns. Too much fast living, too much intermarrying will bear its legitimate fruit of impaired physical and mental powers. 'I will visit the sins of the fathers upon the children' was laid before the thunders of Sinai.

Our own royal family are rather a poor lot, physically and mentally. They are not, apparently at least, good average people. Of course they are hampered by their position to some extent, but not one of them has shown a capacity to do anything useful out of the merest routine. Possibly this is just as well, for the United Kingdom has no need of a vigorous sovereign. In fact one would be rather an embarrassment. Respectable mediocrity adorns the throne of a limited monarchy about as well as anything.

As every one knows the Czar is said to be crazy, and he has enough to make him so, if any man ever had. With dynamite, revolution and famine, the ambition of his officers urging him to war, and the numerous *et cetera* inseparable from Czarism, he would need a brain of adamant to keep from going crazy.

A crazy czar, a kaiser who has doubts about his own sanity, a crazy German princeling or two, a baby king in Spain, a little girl queen in Holland, a king paid to keep out of his kingdom, as in the case of Servia—the business is getting into disrepute. If the ghost of CHARLEMAGNE, or of CÆSAR, or some of the other worthies we all can recall, ever "revisits these glimpses of the moon," how disgusted it must be with the modern representatives of king-craft. The business is pretty near done.

Mr. JOSEPH McNEILL's letter published elsewhere in this paper, is very explicit and straightforward, and calls for an explanation from the chief of police. We do not wish to hasten the charge of sending such a telegram upon Mr. CLARK, but McNEILL says that he did and is willing to

swear to his statement. We are not in a position to ask for or get copies of the telegrams from the telegraph office, but the man who sent the telegrams, the chief of police, can get them. If he will produce those copies the truth or the untruth of McNEILL's statement will be shown. If he will not produce them, what must we conclude?

The Mail and Express of New York city is an old and powerful newspaper, with a circulation among the thinking and wealthy people. Sensationalism is not a branch of its journalistic business, and yet it speaks the truth at times, and puts it plainly. Here is a paragraph relative to police supervision in that great city:

Arrests without evidence to sustain the cases are stale. The conviction of poor and friendless people on doubtful evidence, while the wealthy gambler, green goods man, pool seller, policy seller and dice keeper are allowed to go at large, reveling in their ill-gotten gains, will not be permitted. Superintendent McHURAT, you ought and you shall stop these crimes, or you may expect disgrace.

Do you see the point, Chief CLARK?

C. N. SKINNER, M. P., makes the statement that he will not sit in the house of commons again, and that he will go out of politics so quick that we will never know he was in them. Before you do either, Mr. SKINNER, accept a suggestion. Do something for the people ere you disappear in the gubernatorial mansion or rest upon the emerald bench. Get a hard and fast copyright upon your stock phrases—"the rocking-horse," "the greatest annexation power," and such. Don't let them lie around loose. Take them with you, and the blessings of the weary will follow you.

Outing, in a recent number, accuses the University Monthly of plagiarism, and proves the charge. It is bad enough for a daily newspaper to scissor a paragraph and forget the credit, but for a monthly, and a university monthly at that!—what are we coming to? Here's scope for spare "extension" energy.

Mr. JOHN VALENTINE ELLIS and Mr. WILLIAM HENRY THORNE are paying their compliments to one another. This is a good time of the year for such pleasantries. Here's the season's compliments to both of you, gentlemen. May you in 1892 devote less of your time to each other and more to your newspapers.

The correspondent of the Halifax Mail, whose letter we quote from elsewhere, is rather inclined to think that the agreeable condition of Saturday night closed bars in this city will not continue. That all depends upon circumstances. We shall see what we shall see.

FOR SALE.—Words. For terms and other information apply to GEO. E. FOSTER, Minister of Finance.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Song of the Snow Flakes.

Down from the misty heights above,
We come whirling fast;
And soon o'er all the landscape,
Our mantle white we cast.

And first we fall so gently,
So gently flake by flake,
You wouldn't think it possible
A snow-drift we could make.

But soon it grows monotonous,
Just falling one by one,
And though we're only snow-flakes,
We dearly love some fun.

So we challenge the North Wind
To catch us if he dare!
Then up and down we frolic
And creep in everywhere.

We bank the poor man's cottage high,
We sift in through the cracks;
The old wind whistles at our heels,
And colder still we wax.

The rich man turns his collar up,
But down his neck we creep;
We melt upon his laces
And in his pockets deep.

We keep the snow-plough busy
From morning until night;
While to see the shovels flying
Just fill us with delight.

We cover deep the frozen pond
On which the skaters glide;
We bid them get their snow-shoes
There are drifts on every side!

But gently, now, and reverently,
We lay our purest winding-sheet,
On the lonely burying ground.

We wrap each hallowed resting place
In a robe of purest white;
We crown the graves with wreaths
With snow wreaths glittering white.

The chuckle of the boisterous wind,
Has sunk into a moan;
With sighing breath he piles us high
On each gray lettered stone.

Fit emblems of life's transient dream,
Which soon must fade away
We nestle, cold and lifeless,
O'er the cold and lifeless clay.

So down from the misty height above
We come whirling fast;
Full well we know our time is brief
Soon snow flakes will be past.

The Illustrated Advertisement.

PROGRESS has printed more really handsome advertisements this season than at any time in its history. Many of them would adorn a magazine. Mr. Ungar always has an "ad" worth turning to, but for the past few weeks such firms as T. McAvity & Sons, Alfred Morissey, Ferguson & Page, C. Flood & Sons have shown the value of the illustrated advertisement, Messrs McAvity with supply of electrots could keep it up the whole year and give something new each day. The world is moving and the advertiser is keeping pace.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Collected from St. John's.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Your paragraph in regard to small differences at the Mission church of St. John's is, I think, capable of a wrong interpretation by the public. I did not hear Mr. GEAR's remarks, but I believe I am right in assuming that they were not intended to apply to the congregation. That body is not composed of wealthy people, and not a few of the number are poor; but in few churches, probably, do the members give more freely in proportion to their means. It must be remembered that the church is supported by voluntary contributions.

At the services attended wholly or chiefly by the stated attendants the average of the offerings has always been good. The early celebration at Easter gives a proof of this. It has long been noted, however, that the larger the proportion of strangers at Sunday evening, for instance, the smaller is the average of the offering. It is then that the one-cent a head result is found.

In justice to the congregation it is well that this fact should be understood.

LAROUS.

Indemnity of Members in Nova Scotia.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: In response to the invitation of your representative, I recently gave PROGRESS an expression of opinion upon the advisability of increasing the salaries of members of the New Brunswick Government, any portion of which he was at liberty to publish, or to consign to the waste basket at will. Certain statements of fact made in that interview have since been called in question in PROGRESS, by a correspondent writing over the signature of "Fred. T. Congdon." Save to re-affirm the strict accuracy of my statements, it is not necessary to enter upon any lengthy discussion of the issues raised by him. First, because those issues are not of public interest outside of this province, where Mr. Congdon is not known. Secondly, because no supported accusations of the character preferred by him are ever deemed to be of any importance in this province, where Mr. Congdon and his relations with our provincial executive are known. Mr. Congdon's equivocal denials are based on a misapprehension of the facts referred to, and are not within his recollection. But as only eternity itself would suffice to inform Mr. Congdon upon the infinite series of subjects that never were within his recollection, I must respectfully decline to enter upon such a task in the short space of time allotted to the life of man on this terrestrial sphere. It, however, he is really yearning for information on this subject, I can only refer him to the files of the Halifax Chronicle, in which he should consult the editorials of April 17, May 13, 28, August 4, Nov. 25 of 1879; April 12, 1880; March 8, 1881; and others of the same purport, which appeared during the term of Mr. Fielding's editorial management. The statement that "not infrequently the Herald will one day refer to the statements in the editorial columns of the Chronicle as the language of a certain person, and again refer to the same statements as the language of another person," is an utterly gratuitous falsehood, for which I can conceive of no possible explanation or excuse.

CHARLES H. CAHAN, Halifax, N. S., Dec. 14, 1891.

Good Pure Fiction.

A bright, chatty writer in the Free Press talks about books in this fashion:

I don't see how anyone can condemn good, pure fiction. How restful, after the day's work is over, to sit down and read a few chapters in a serial or a few short stories. One's brain does not always feel capable of solid reading. I have spent many hours upon novels and I don't consider them wasted. Someone asked for the names of a few good novels. I think *East Lyns* and *John Halifax, Gentleman*, are two of the best novels I have ever read. *Uncle Tom's Cabin* should be read by every one. George Eliot's *Middlemarch* is good, but you who like stories to read happily do not read her *Middlemarch*. I have just finished reading *Vanity Fair*, which is splendid. I like J. O. Cooper's works very much. Put *Yourselves in His Place* is one of the best of novels and with a moral that everyone can see. Dickens' and Scott's works need no comment. The *Vicar of Wakefield* and *Scottish Chiefs* are both highly interesting.

Four of the books mentioned above can be had with six others equally good by sending 50 cents to PROGRESS in addition to the regular subscription price. Read the offer.

Really This is Too Bad.

Outing finds, month by month, its leading features recognized as a mine of information, pleasure and instruction, from which editors everywhere draw nuggets for the edification of their readers. Outing has not only no objection to this, but has ever announced the pleasure it gives the proprietary to observe the use so freely made of its pages. It asks in return only that credit in each case be given to Outing whenever extracts are made from its pages. We need not therefore, with regret, the increasing unprincipledness of a certain class of editors who repay our liberality by stealing bodily whole articles from Outing without giving any credit whatever. While imitation is "the sincerest form of flattery," such use is unpardonable piracy, and is unlawful too, and Outing will be compelled to invoke the law for its protection against such thievery as that of the University Monthly of the University of New Brunswick at Fredericton, N. B., which indexes as one of its literary contributions and prints in the issue of October as its own the article "Canoeing on the Miramichi" from Outing for September, without any reference to the source from which it was obtained.—Outing.

His Annual Display.

There is always a display of fancy goods at Crockett's drug store, on Princess street, during the holiday season, but this year the proprietor has excelled himself in the way of goods suitable for Christmas presents. It is impossible to print a catalogue of goods in a notice of this kind, but the best advice is to take a walk round that way and see what "Tom" has.

C. FLOOD & SONS
31 and 33 KING STREET,
Are Showing the Largest Display of
Appropriate CHRISTMAS Presents
Ever Shown in St. John.

We mention a few articles that we think would make Choice and Acceptable Christmas Presents. For LADIES:
MANICURE SETS,
In Silver and Celluloid.
DRESSING CASES,
With Manicure combined, in Silver, Plush and Leather.
Glove and Handkerchief Cases, in Silver and Plush.
CARD CASES, IN LEATHER.
CARD CASES AND POCKET BOOKS, COMBINED.
WORK BASKETS,
Work Companions and Jewel Cases.
Also, a Great Variety of CHINA, ORNAMENTS, LAMPS, TABLES, ETC.

FOR GENTLEMEN
We have a very Choice Assortment to Useful and Appropriate Gifts, such as:
SMOKERS' SETS,
A Fine Assortment of Gold and Silver Headed WALKING STICKS,
Sets of Books, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Shaving Sets in Silver and Plush, Dressing Cases, Gentlemen's Card Cases, Cigar Cases, Choice Editions of all the Poets.
CHILDREN'S BOOKS, XMAS BOOKLETS, TOYS, GAMES.
You will say our Assortment is the Best ever Displayed by us.
Our ART ROOM has been all hung with Choice New PASTELS, ETCHINGS, ENGRAVINGS, ETC., and a visit would amply repay you.
C. FLOOD & SONS.

1891—Christmas Novelties!—1891
WE ARE SHOWING AN ELEGANT LINE OF
Ladies' Dressing Cases, in Oak, Manicure Setts, Celluloid Setts, with or without Cases, GENTS' DRESSING CASES, IN LEATHER; SHAVING SETTS, IN OAK.
ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
PERFUMES
From the following Celebrated Makers, viz: LUNDBORG, RICKSECKER, SEELY, ATKINSON, LUBIN, RIMMEL, GOSNELL, CROWN CO., ETC., put up in Attractive Cases for XMAS PRESENTS.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO.,
Druggists and Apothecaries, - - 35 King Street.
Popular Prices
THE FOLLOWING GOODS AT SPECIAL REDUCTION, TO CLEAR:
Ladies' and Gents' Pocket Books, Card Cases, Odor Cases, Manicure Sets, Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Writing Desks, Bibles, Prayer-Books, Toilet Sets. Booklets, Photograph Albums, and Miscellaneous Books of all kinds. LOWEST PRICES IN ST. JOHN.

DOUGLAS McARTHUR,
Bookseller, - - - 80 King street.
Oxford Bibles!
These Bibles exhibit the perfection of Book-making. Nothing could be more appropriate for a CHRISTMAS Present.
PLEASE EXAMINE THEM AT
McMILLAN'S BOOKSTORE,
98 and 100 Prince William Street.

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