# Town and Country.

Kirk picnic at Blissville tomorrow.

Miss Casey of New York, is visiting at Mr. James Crangles.

Mr. William Anderson of the N. B. Foundry, is ill from paralysis.

The University matriculation examinations commence Sept. 16th.

Alex. Edgecombe has the FARMER'S thanks for late English papers.

Mr. Moses Burpee, C. E., of the N. B. Railway was at the Queen yesterday.

The Fredericton Brass Band will play on the Post Office Square this evening.

Mr. Inglis Street, Druggist of Boston, is here visiting his brother, Collector Street.

Montreal defeated the Halifax Wanderers at cricket by 19 runs. It was a fine match.

The Post Office and Custom House are being renovated with paint by the Messrs. Winters.

Mr. W. H. Morgan the popular and good looking commercial tourist of Montreal, is at the Queen.

Mr. Duffy is building a large hotel at Bolestown, quite near the Northern and Western depot.

The Infantry School base ball nine will play at Woodstock against that town's team, next Tuesday.

Risteen's factory is now so busy that the workmen can scarcely handle the orders as fast as they arrive.

The annual picnic of Rev. Father O'Leary's parishoners at French Village, will be held next Thursday Sept. 2nd.

The Fredericton Junction Sunday School is to hold its annual picnic on Mr. Thomas Hartt's grounds next Tuesday.

Mr. G. A. Burkhardt exhibits some very superior views of the press excursion train, taken at McAdam Junction.

The Stanley Fair is to be held on Wednesday, October 6th. Councillor Howe is the secretary of the Stanley society this year.

Rev. Father Lavery of Carleton St. John succeeds Rev. Father Walsh as curate to Rev. J. C. McDevitt of St. Dunstan's Church.

Clarence Riley, blacksmith of Kingsclear, is being examined in the police court on a charge of an indecent assault on Madeline Burgoyne.

Miss Mary Gibson, Miss Alice Gibson, and Miss Annie Robinson of Marysville, left on Monday to take a course of study at Sackville Academy.

Miss E. A Minard, formerly of the Fredericton Model School, has received an appointment in the New Hampshire Normal School at Plymouth.

Messrs. Fred. Chestnut and Andrew Richey, two popular young Frederictonians now resident in Massachusetts, are home visiting their friends.

Miss Agnes Stewart fell while alighting from a carriage at the steamboat wharf Monday night, and received several bad gashes in the face.

Rafting operations have been concluded at the Douglas boom. It is estimated that 15,000,000 feet of logs now hung up, will come down this fall.

R. J. Nagle of St. John, and Jas. Gibbon, at present of this city, are matched for a prize fight for $500 a side. A Fredericton sporting man is stakeholder.

At the annual meeting of the Canadian Medical Association at Quebec last week, Dr. J. Z. Currie of this city, was elected vice president for New Brunswick.

Messrs. John Edgecombe & Sons, yesterday shipped eight carriages to Chatham by the Northern & Western Railway, the first through shipment made over that road.

The Infantry School Corp held their anual picnic on one of the islands up river yesterday afternoon. The Band accompanied the party and they had a good time.

The Methodist of Zionville on the Northern and Western Railway are to hold a tea-meeting and entertainment next Monday. Mr. Wilson M. P. P., will lecture in the evening.

The tennis tournament to be held under the auspices of the Fredericton club, opens next Tuesday. Representatives are expected from Halifax, St. John, St. Andrews and St. Stephen.

Judge Wetmore goes to the North Shore Monday, to hold the Circuit Courts, at Dalhousie and Bathurst, the former opening on the 31st. Mr. F. H. Risteen, Court Stenographer, accompanies him.

Over seven hundred excursionists arrived here Monday afternoon on the *Weston*, from points along the Intercolonial Railway between Moncton and St. John. They returned home the same evening.

Mr. John J. Weddall one of the lay delegates from the Methodist Conference of N. B. and P. E. Island to the general conference which meets at Toronto Sept 1st. leaves here on Saturday for that city.

The City Cornet Band excursion from St. John to this city yesterday, had bad weather for their picnic in Scully's Grove, but they seemed to enjoy themselves doing the city. The party numbered nearly four hundred.

All the rails on the Northern and Western Railway have been laid, the only link remaining being the bridge at Doaktown, which will be finished in two or three weeks, when the road will be formally opened to traffic.

☞ "J. C." of Fort Carleton North West Territory, has in lost and wants replaced, the name and address of the New Brunswick lady who wrote him Feb. 1884 in answer to and advertisement in the Winnipeg *Times*.

There was a parade of the men of the Infantry School Corps Monday afternoon in heavy marching order, when the first prize for the best dressed man, was awarded to private Geo. Hagans, and prizes were also given to Corp. McDonald, Corp. Cameron, Pte. Cantwell and Pte. Boutilier.

Bears are reported numerous on the Little River road. Three ladies picking blueberries near the Noonan Brook, were much frightened yesterday by the appearance of a very large bear, and his bearship showed an equal degree of alarm, not before having seen the latest fashion plates.

Mr. C. H. Cahan, editor of the Halifax *Evening Mail*, who was a member of the Lugrin press excursion, spent Sunday at the Queen Hotel. Mr. Cahan is a recent graduate of Dalhousie college, where he had a brilliant career, and is one of the most promising young journalists in the Lower Provinces.

The officers and men of the Fire Department met last evening to make their arrangements for an evening in Scully's Grove. Committees were appointed for the different sports and amusements. A pleasant and enjoyable time may be looked for. The affair will take place week after next. Another general meeting of the firemen is to take place at the Central Station on Tuesday evening next at 8 o'clock when all members are requested to attend.

A meeting of the directors of the St. John Valley Railway Company was held last Friday evening in Messrs. J. A. & W. Vanwart's office. The directors present were: G. W. Vanwart, President; Richard Bellamy, M. P. P., F. H. Hale, Fred Moore, and F. S. Hilyard, with Mr. Wesley Vanwart, Secretary and Solicitor of the Company. It was decided to place an engineer on the road to commence the survey early in September.

The joint Kirk Picnic at Blissville, Sunbury County, to-morrow, will be a pleasant affair no doubt. It will be held by the Young Peoples' Associations of St. Stephens Church, St. John, and St. Paul's Church, Fredericton. A special train carrying the Fredericton contingent, accompanied by the Fredericton Brass Band, will leave the depot at 9.35 A. M., city time, and returning will leave the grounds at 6 P. M. The fare is 50 cts., children 35 cts.

The Pythian excursion to this city on Friday, promises to be the biggest event in that society ever known in New Brunswick. There are to be five lodges participating, two from St. John and one each from St. Stephen, Calais and Eastport. The latter are to reach St. John to-morrow, and join the St. John lights. This party meet the others at Fredericton Junction, and all proceed together to the capital. Three, and possibly four, bands will be in the procession which is to take place here, and the visiting bands intend to give an open air concert in the afternoon. The excursion will be an attractive one.

The lawn tennis tournament to be held here next week, commencing at 2 o'clock, P. M., Tuesday, under the auspices of the Fredericton Club, promises to be the largest and most successful affair of the kind that has ever taken place in the Maritime Provinces. The programme will include contests in ladies' and gentlemen's singles, ladies' and gentlemen's doubles, and suitable prizes will be given in each event. The tournament will be under the management of a committee of the home club, consisting of Lt. Col. Maunsell, A. F. Street, T. C. Allen, F. S. Hilyard and William Forester, secretary. The entries already received, number about sixty, including 18 from St. John, 4 from Halifax, 8 from the Halifax Garrison, 2 from Windsor, 4 from St. Andrews and 15 from Fredericton. The tournament will likely continue for three afternoons and music will be furnished by the I. S. C. Band. The home club have under consideration, a reception and dance at the "Queen" for the visitors some evening during their stay.

# THE LUGRIN PRESS PARTY.

## A Brief Sketch of the Country that came under the observation of the Tourists.

### A Warm Reception all along the Line

### Grand Falls, Edmundston, Presque Isle, Andover, Woodstock, McAdam and St. Andrews.

### Scenes and Incidents of the Journey

A very pleasant and instructive trip, was what every member of the Lugrin excursion party christened the jaunt of the pressmen and their friends to the Upper St. John, Tobique and Aroostook regions, last week. The trip occupied four days, but the amount of knowledge gained, and the pleasure derived during that short time, could be well spread over as many weeks. From the hour of starting, to the disbandment of the party, every individual participating, thoroughly enjoyed the excursion, and its results must be of the most beneficial character to all concerned.

The FARMER'S hastily written report published last week, left the party at Grand Falls. That locality excited great interest; although the Hotel accommodation was scarcely sufficient to meet the requirements of the party, the visitors left with very pleasant recollections of the place. Mr. Mayberry, the new landlord of the Grand Falls Hotel, did everything in his power to make his hostelry inviting, and admirably succeeded. The "Falls" were viewed from every point, the wells were visited, the more venturesome ones of the party descending to their depths, the wonderful caves were explored, and indeed all the attractive points were minutely observed The village itself is evidently making but slow progress, and no apparent attempt is be made at settlement in the region surrounding. We found among the shopkeepers, Mr. W. F. Fowler, of Fredericton, doing a neat little business, and we were welcomed by Mr. Fred. W. Brown, the Collector of Customs, who imparted much valuable information to the visitors. As a pleasant place for tourists, Grand Falls is preeminently fitted, and if the grand and wonderful character of its chief attraction was known, as it should be, no doubt every summer would witness a large influx of strangers.

From Grand Falls, we made the run to Edmundston, thirty-nine miles, Wednesday forenoon, passing through a country simply magnificent in point of agricultural capability. The railway skirts the eastern bank of the St. John River for the whole distance, and the view of the whole valley charmed everybody. Especially from St. Basil to Edmundston

THE SCENERY IS GRAND,

reminding one of the far famed Annapolis Valley, not even in fertility, we believe, being behind. Our stay at Edmundston, Madawaska's shiretown, was brief, but long enough to enable us to observe evidences of thrift and prosperity on every hand. There is a business like air about Edmundston: the stores and private residences are commodiously built and neatly kept, and the place is generally prosperous. The Court House standing on an eminence overlooking the river, is a credit to the county, and more creditable still, the jail under the same roof did not contain a single prisoner. The leading merchant of Edmundston is Mr. M. Dayton, son of Mr. S. Dayton of St. Marys Ferry. He keeps a large well stocked store, and was very courteous to the Fredericton visitors. Dr. Bernier, the physician of the town, also accompanied the visitors on their tour of inspection at Edmundston, his knowledge of the country being most acceptable to the pressmen. Dr. Bernier, besides attending to a large practice, has taken some interest in politics. He ran against Mr. Costigan in 1878, but was unsuccessful. The old block house at Edmundston, erected during the Aroostook war, was visited by the tourists, Capt. Cropley especially taking great interest in that strange erection. From our observations at Edmundston, we conclude that the town has a promising future. It is surrounded by a splendid agricultural district, its lumber and water privileges are excellent, and the people appear to possess a fair amount of energy, and a pardonable pride in their town and county. They are looking anxiously forward to the completion of the missing link in the railway system, namely, from Edmundston to River du Loup, which, through Mr. Costigan's efforts, is likely soon to be realized.

On the return trip from Edmundston, the train stopped at St. Basil to permit the party to examine the fine Catholic church, convent, and hospital there. One would scarcely expect to find such useful and really ornamental buildings in a comparatively sparsely settled country like Madawaska, and the tourists were naturally surprised with what they saw there. Arriving at Aroostook Junction, the party were joined by Judge Stevens, Miss Stevens and Miss Whitlock of St. Stephen, and Mr. and Mrs. Waite of Andover, who accompanied us to Presque Isle. The run up the Aroostook Valley was most enjoyable. Leaving the St. John river we

CLIMBED A NARROW RIDGE OF LAND

and thence descended to the valley, a most picturesque and highly prosperous agricultural locality. We were told that many New Brunswickers are settled there, and when the great resources of that portion of the country were viewed, we did not bless the culpable stupidity that prompted the English government to hand so fair a land over to our American cousins. Thrift, prosperity and independence mark the homes of the Aroostook Valley farmers, but their country is no better than our own lands in Madawaska and Victoria. The application of intelligent ideas on farming, diligence and a proper appreciation of their homes, are the characteristics that have aided the Aroostook agriculturists in developing their lands.

The rise and progress of Aroostook has been phenomenal. It is the best part of Maine, and its future is assured. What is being done in potato and wheat culture, in starch manufacturing, and general produce shipment, is familiar to many of our readers. The same effort would produce like results in the upper St. John Valley, for the resources of the two countries are identical. When will New Brunswick and New Brunswickers wake up to the splendid capabilities of the upper St. John.

Our party reached Presque Isle, a charming little town in the centre of a rich agricultural country, at seven o'clock Wednesday evening, too late to inspect it very minutely. Comfortable hotel accommodation was found at the Presque Isle House, kept by Mr. W. Weeks, recently from Fort Fairfield, and at Fair's Hotel, a home-like hostelry. During the evening, an impromptu concert was arranged in the parlors of the latter Hotel, in which Manager Cram showed himself a vocalist, besides being a first-class railway man a thorough gentleman. In the morning we had a few moments to look at the town. The last time the writer visited Presque Isle, it had just received a severe scorching from fire, but the traces now, however, are no longer visible. Neat and substantial business blocks occupy the burnt district, and palatial residences rear their heads where before humble cottages had a place. The town which has a population of some 1500, supports two newspapers, and is

MOVING AHEAD VERY RAPIDLY.

Dr. Kilburn, a York County boy, is one of the leading physicians of the place, and his practice is growing with the town.

Starting from Presque Isle at seven o'clock we where whirled down to Andover in an hour and a half, pausing for a moment however, at Fort Fairfield, another flourishing town of Aroostook. At Victoria's capital, we found a dozen prominent people headed by Mr. Geo. T. Baird, M. P. P., and Mr. T. F. Kenny, ex-M. P. P., awaiting our arrival to convey us in carriages up the Tobique Valley. A large number of the party availed themselves of the opportunity and were charmed with the country. The Tobique Valley has great agricultural possibilities. Red Rapids is a flourishing settlement, and in the range of newly peopled districts, on the Tobique, there are at least sixty farmers who raise more than 300 bushels of grain, and twenty of this number reach 1,000 bushels. The farmers living in these thriving localities, employ the most modern machinery in their labor, and in almost every respect are not behind those of the older settlements in the country. On the Tobique, the New Brunswick Railway Company have hundreds of acres of uncleared land of just as good quality as that occupied by the settlements of which we have spoken. The village of Andover is a quiet, unpretentious place, beautifully situated on the western bank of the St. John. It has a commodious Court House, good schools in charge of Mr. R. G. Day, a University graduate—and Miss Newcombe, two or three hotels, churches of the different denominations and a hospitable people. The excursionists dined at a hurriedly gotten up tea meeting held by the ladies of the town in Beveridge's Hall, and left for Woodstock shortly aftey noon with

VERY PLEASANT RECOLLECTIONS OF ANDOVER.

The people of Victoria are deeply interested in the projected Tobique Valley Railway to run from Andover to Plaster Rock a distance of twenty eight miles, and it is hoped that Mr. John E. Stewart's efforts to have the road built will soon prove successful.

All on board for Woodstock, and the excursionists bundled on board the train at Andover, shortly after one o'clock, P. M. It was a beautiful afternoon, and the run of fifty miles was one of the most agreeable of the whole trip. The distance was covered in considerably less than two hours, and the tourists passed through a splendid country. True, the railway does not traverse the best part of Carleton County, but sufficient can be seen from the train, to convince one of the wonderful fertility of the soil and the enterprise and intelligence of the people. At Bath, Hartland, Florenceville, Peel and Kent, there was an air of bustle that indicated business life and activity. Across the river, could be seen the flourishing village of Florenceville near which a splendid new bridge spans the St. John. We were told of rich and progressive settlements away in the interior, by Mr. G. W. Vanwart, merchant and banker of Woodstock, who is very proud of the development of his adopted county—of the thrift of Centreville, Jacksonville, Jacksontown, and a dozen other hamlets, and of Carleton's splendid future. Good land in Carleton, an intelligent and progressive people, excellent schools, temperance and piety, are some of the things that have contributed to that county's remarkable growth. The people have almost entirely gone out of the lumbering business, and have turned their attention to agriculture, and the sooner that course is adopted in our own county, the more rapid will be its progress and development. A man cannot do two things well: he cannot be at the same time a successful lumberman and a successful farmer. Agriculture is the hope of our country, and the complete annihilation of our forests, will ring in the advent of a new and more progressive era for New Brunswick. Carleton County is an excellent example of what we may anticipate when that time arrives.

But to our journey—when the train dashed into Woodstock, we found a warm welcome awaiting us.

THE REPRESENTATIVE MEN OF THE TOWN

were at the depot to extend its courtesies, and they had their carriages with them to show us the beauties of Woodstock and its surroundings. Mayor Connell, ex-Mayor Jones, Mr. Ketchum, M. P. P., Mr. J. T. Allen Dibblee, Mr. Holyoke of the *Press*, Mr. James Watts of the *Sentinel*, Mr. Wm. Connell, Dr. C. P. Connell, Mr. William Drysdale, Mr. Fred. H. Hale, and a dozen others with Mr. Vanwart and Mr. Leighton, whom we brought along with us, were there to extend their hospitality to the pilgrims. Shortly after the party disembarked, the word went around that the hotel accomodations had been exhausted by the Oddfellows in annual session in the town, and that the train would be run to Houlton for Yankee protection during the night. The suggestion only survived its expression, for an indignant protest went up from Woodstock, and its homes were generously thrown open to the visitors, and within half an hour, Mr. Holyoke of the *Press*, and Mr. J. Watts of the *Sentinel*, had provided every member of the party with the best accomodations the town afforded, and the visitors were being whirled around the town and out of town to view the grandeur of the place. We went to Sharp's at Upper Woodstock, where we saw seven acres of plum trees laden with their delicious fruit, and as many more acres of apple trees rich with nature's gifts. We were shown over the premises by Mr. Sharp, and were told of his success in fruit culture. Think of one man raising two thousand bushels of plums and four thousand barrels of apples, and tell us if this is not a country of which we have reason to be proud. Woodstock has the look of substantial prosperity, seen in but few of our provincial towns. It has suffered from half a dozen fires, but only the more proudly rears its head. The business street is a hive of industry, and the private residences are among the finest in the country. Those of Mayor Connell, ex-Mayor Jones, G. W. Vanwart, Dr. Connell's Dr. Smith's Peter Fisher's and a dozen others were pointed out to the visitors with pardonable pride. If there is one thing the Woodstock people are more proud of than another, it is their splendid water system moddelled after our own in Fredericton. Chief Engineer Dibblee and his men treated us to a

FINE EXHIBITION OF STEAM THROWING

on Main street during the early evening, delighting and astonishing those who had never before seen Woodstock's ability for protection from fire.

Our stay in Woodstock was all too brief. There were scores of matters in and around the town to attract and please the visitors, but they were off to St. Andrews at seven o'clock, Friday morning, hundreds of citizens being at the depot to say farewell, and to join in singing "Auld Lang Syne," which the excursionists raised as the train rolled out, on its journey to the coast. The trip to McAdam was uneventful, the country for the most part being uninviting. We saw, however, on approaching Debec, Mr. J. S. Leighton's fine six hundred acre farm, and at Debec, substantial signs of progress. We had an hour at McAdam Junction in which to inspect the Railway Machine shops, under the direction of Mr. Haggarty, the mechanical superintendent. There we found 150 skilled men employed at the various branches of engine and car producing. Perfect system seemed to pervade every department, and the Works have shown their ability to turn out as elegant and substantial engines and cars, as can be built on the continent, the character of the train by which the excursionists travelled, and which has already been described in these columns, fully bearing out this statement. Mr. Haggarty's private office and apartments are models of convenience and taste. Rich verdure and beautiful flower beds, resplendent in bloom, have taken the place of boulders and barren soil, these surrounding Mr. Haggarty's head quarters. McAdam is a busy place: the people are temperate and industrious, and they praise the excellent management of the Railway Company and its officers, their employers.

Leaving McAdam at 10 A. M., where we were met by Mr. and Mrs. John Magee of St. Andrews, we made the run to New Brunswick's watering place in two hours and a half, the most interesting part of the journey, being the splendid view of the Chamcook Lakes. The party were much indebted to Mr. Clarke, the genial young lawyer-editor of the St. Stephen *Courier*, for information on the various points passed. In drawing up at the platform, opposite the famous Argyll Hotel, St. Andrews, we were met by a hundred citizens and summer visitors, among the number being Hon. B. R. Stevenson, Dr. Parker an old Fredericton boy, Mr. M. N. Cockburn, barrister, Mr. Walter Clarke, a former University student, Mr. Foster of Street & Foster, and other prominent residents of the town. It was only a hundred yards to the Argyll and there we

FOUND A TEMPTING DINNER

kindly provided by Mr. Cram, awaiting the travel stained pilgrims. Covers were spread for seventy-five persons the *menu* being in Capt. Herbert's best style. After dinner, two dozen carriages were placed at the disposal of the excursionists, by the kindly people of St. Andrews, Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley being among the first to tender to Mr. Lugrin, the use of their equipages. The party did the town, then drove to Chamcook Mountain, where a most magnificent view was had of the surrounding country, the beautiful Passamaquoddy Bay, and islands that dot its bosom, the swiftly flowing St. Croix, hurrying from its source in forest fastnesses, away to the broad Atlantic, the American coast with its memories of Fenian invasion, and sardine factories, the picturesque Chamcook lakes and their shores, clothed to the water's edge with a rich growth of spruce and fir, and all the really grand combination of sea and pastoral beauty, that has made Chamcook famous, charming and most attractive to the tourist. After scaling Chamcook's dizzy heights and descending to town again, the visitors were informally received by Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley at their beautiful summer home. Here, light refreshments were served to the visitors by the kindly hosts, and a pleasant half hour whiled away, when the shrill shrieks of the excursion train heralded the hour for departure from St. Andrews. Amid many sad adieus, the party boarded the train, and as it moved off, hearty cheers were given for the hospitable people of St. Andrews.

On the journey home from St. Andrews, a very pleasant episode occurred. A short stop was made at McAdam, and the party assembling in the waiting room of the depot, Mayor Fenety of Fredericton made a call for order. He then read complimentary resolutions of thanks to Mr. Lugrin for having organized the excursion, and to Mr. Cram, Mr. Stewart, Mr. McLeod and Mr. Haggarty of the railway service for their

UNTIRING ATTENTIONS TO THE PARTY.

Mr. Stockton, M. P. P., of St. John, seconded the resolutions in a neat speech, and Mr. Lugrin feelingly replied for the recipients, after which Mr. Wilson, M. P. P., Fredericton, moved, seconded by Mr. McConnell of the Moncton *Transcript*, a resolution of thanks to the people of the various towns and villages through which the excursionists passed, for their kind hospitality. The proceedings were wound up by the party joining in singing "Auld Lang Syne," and a moment afterwards, the train was whirled off to the destination of the tourists, the Fredericton contingent reaching home shortly after ten o'clock and the St. John party a few moments later.

We need not add, that the excursion was a grand success from the start to finish. Mr. Cram, Mr. McLeod, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Burpee, Mr. Haggarty, Mr. Snow, private secretary to the Supt., Conductors McLellan, Thorpe and Cassidy, who were successively in charge of the excursion train, and indeed every official of the road with whom the excursionists were brought in contact, did their very best to make the trip agreeable to everybody partcipating, and how admirably they succeeded, let it be judged from the testimony of those who were so favored as to be members of the very pleasant party organized and carried through by Mr. Lugrin's energy and foresight. The tour of Lugrin's press excursion party of 1886, will recall nothing but the most pleasant recollections to those who enjoyed the trip. May it not be the last, as it was the first of its kind in New Brunswick.

We subjoin a complete list of the persons who participated in the excursion:—

*Manager*—C. H. Lugrin, Secretary to the Board of Agriculture Fredericton.

*Railway Officials*—F. W. Cram Superintendent of the N. B. Railway, H. D. McLeod, Jno. Stewart, Division Superintendents, Moses Burpee, C. E., G. A. Haggarty, Mechanical Superintendent, G. F. Snow, Stenographer and Private Secretary to Mr. Cram.

*Pressmen*—C. H. Cahan, Halifax *Evening Mail*, S. D. Scott, St. John *Sun*, H. T. Stevens, Moncton *Times*, Robert McConnell, Moncton *Transcript*, George J. Clarke, St. Stephen *Courier*, L. C. Macnutt, Fredericton *Farmer*, John A. Bowes, St. John *Telegraph*, G. L. Holyoke, Woodstock *Press*, J. L. Stewart, Chatham *World*, R. E. Armstrong, St. John *Globe*, O. S. Crocket, Fredericton *Gleaner*, Samuel Watts, Woodstock *Sentinel*, H. A. Cropley, Fredericton *Capital*, F. H. Risteen, representing the Halifax *Chronicle*, and Edward Jack, representing the Chatham *Advance*.

*Other Excursionists*—Mayor Fenety, T. C. Allen and Mrs. Allen, Miss Botsford, Mrs. C. H. Lugrin, Geo. T. Whelpley and Mrs. Whelpley, Mrs F. H. Risteen, W. P. Flewelling and Mrs. Flewelling, James S. Beek, Geo. N. Babbitt and Mrs. Babbitt, Hon. F. P. Thompson, M. L. C., William Wilson, M. P. P., H. G. Fenety, Mrs. W. T. Whitehead, Miss Louise Thompson, Mrs. H. A. Cropley, A. S. Murray, J. E. Simmons and Mrs. Simmons, W. Anderson, W. Cooper, Z. R. Everett, F. Whitehead, of Fredericton, Mrs. A.W. Dickenson and Miss Hattie Dickenson of St. Louis, Missouri, Thos. Hetherington, M. P. P., and Mrs. Hetherington of Thornetown, Queens County, A. A. Stockton M. P. P., and Mrs. Stockton, Barton Gandy, Mrs. J. A. Bowes, Miss Stewart, Mrs. Ira Cornwall, and W. F. Best, of St. John, W. W. Stockton, Sussex, Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, Windsor, N. S., Mr. Cowles of Connecticut, G. W. Vanwart, J. S. Leighton, ex-M. P. P., Mrs. Samuel Watts, Mrs. John Stewart, Miss Connell, Mrs. G. L. Holyoke and W. P. Jones Stevens and Miss Jessie Whitlock of St. Stephen, S. P. Waite and Mrs. Waite of Andover, John Magee and Mrs. Magee of St. Andrews, and Louis Carvell, Mrs. Carvell and Miss Carvell of Hampton.

# JOURNALISTIC CARICATURES.

## A Racy Sketch of the Newspaper Men composing Mr. Lugrin's Observation Party.

### Some Striking Characteristics of the Scribes.

(By the Farmer's Special Artist.)

It is remarkable that with such a large and select assortment of editors and reporters on board, the train was able to climb the heavy grades at all. At considerable expense, which we trust will be duly appreciated by our subscribers, delinquent and otherwise, the FARMER has secured a pencil sketch of the personal propensities of the newspaper men on board. It will be noticed that even the editor of this paper has not been spared by our special artist.

First in point of age and experience, comes our worthy mayor, Mr. G. E. Fenety, editor and publisher of Deacon McLellan's pocket organ, the *Royal Gazette*. Mr. Fenety's quaint style of humor gives the *Gazette* that personality which is its chief charm. Very few dead "ads" are to be found in the *Gazette*; the paper never despends to low abuse of its opponents; it invariably sides with the party in power, and has a happy faculty of getting hold of the Governor's speech a day or two before the Governor has seen it. In the homes of hundreds of Justices of the Peace, it carries hope and joy. Mr. Fenety is deeply convinced of the power of the press as a moral lever. He is always willing to show the present generation of one-horse editors, just how a paper should be run. As a public speaker, he is nearly always brief, humorous, and to the point.

"Deacon" McConnell of the *Transcript*, has his bump of sanctity developed so largely that he finds it difficult to get a hat to fit him. But when he is writing scathing editorials, he lays this bump carefully away on the shelf, and assumes a somewhat worldly tone of thought. Mr. McConnell is well versed in scripture, and is firmly convinced that Satan and the powers of darkness in this world, are represented by Sir John and the Tory party, against which the Grits, by whom all virtue and good are monopolized, are waging a kind of holy war. The "Deacon" does not smoke, nor play poker, but wears his hair parted in the middle, and seldom waits for grace at the table.

Mr. H. Thaddeus Stevens, of the Moncton *Times*, has some private opinions about the "Deacon," which he delights to publicly express. He is not a lazy man, but has a deadly hatred for hard work. When he does work, Deacon McConnell's latitude is usually visited by an Arctic wave. In his domestic circle, Mr. Stevens is known as "Harry," but his stage title is "Thad." He has no children; the qualities of hope and dogged perserverance are strongly developed in his nature. He wears a No. 9 shoe and when he sits down, ties his legs up in a bow-knot until further required. Mr. Stevens is a powerful political writer, and socially, a good fellow.

Capt. H. A. Cropley, of the *Capital*, was the last man to leave the ramparts of the old fort at Edmundston. During the five minutes he was there, he personally killed seventeen Americans who were trying to scale the battlements. Of course there were no Americans present, but if they had been, the result would have been precisely the same. The bones of Capt. Cropley's martial ancestors, it is said, keep three bone mills and a sugar refinery constantly supplied. But a great many more bone-mills are kept working extra hours on the bones of the unfortunate people whom the Cropley ancesters have slain. True Capt. Cropley did not go to Sussex to fight Poundmaker, but this reluctance was the outcome of that painfully acute modesty, which so eminently fits the Capt. for the newspaper business. He has a clear tenor voice which was duly appreciated by the tourists.

Mr. S. D. Scott of the *Sun*, was one of the most agreeable members of the party. He is shy and reserved among the ladies, but after preliminary surveys have been taken, makes rapid headway. It was not generally known by the members of the party, that Mr. Scott was a married man. Mr. S. possesses a vein of humor all his own, and which he uncorks whenever his Grit antagonists become too familiar. A free-trade editor from Connecticut, spent three days trying to convert Mr. Scott to his views. But Mr. Scott vanquished the editor, and the latter says he will bring on his wife next time. Mr. Scott's friends are very nervous about the result if this takes place.

Mr. J. L. Stewart of the Chatham *World*, was, except Mr. Roberts, the only genuine poet on board. Mr. Stewart has a strong propensity for ladies' society, but has failed to find as yet, that complete aggregation of feminine graces and charms, which he is determined the future Mrs. J. L., shall exemplify. He still "stands shivering on the brink and fears to launch away." Here is a specimen of Mr. Stewart's impromptu rhyme, dedicated to a young lady in the party.—

I stood on Chamcook's mountain,
O'erlooking land and sea,
But on the mountain's summit,
Was the fairest sight to me.
For what are sun-kissed waters!
And what are sea-girt isles,
To the charm of woman's presence?
To the sunshine of her smiles?

Mr. George J. Clarke of the St. Stephen *Courier*, was one of the most unassuming members of the party, but beneath the air of deep resignation and patent hair restorer, which hovers over his glossy brow, it is said there lurks a spirit of precocious mischief seldom seen in one whose surroundings have been so exemplary. Mr. Clarke has had good Methodist bringing up, but broke the bonds of parental restraint early in life, and now plays poker and slings a supple toe at a hoecake waltz. Unfortunately Mr. Clarke was not in the best of health and spirits on this trip, a charge of insincerity by a young lady having thrown him into a fit of despondency, which soon developed into a chronic attack of machine poetry.

Mr. C. H. Cahan of the Halifax *Mail*, was the only Nova Scotia newspaper man present. Mr. Cahan has a pathetic octavo voice, an overshadowing impulse for monopolizing all the feminine society to be found, and a belief in chocolate candy as the best medium through which to operate upon the heart of the fair one. But it was the belief of the physician, who subsequently found one young lady suffering severely from the effects of Mr. Cahan's prescription, that Mr. Cahan should be detained in the custody of the town marshall of Presque Isle. Mr. Cahan, it is said, laments the fact that he did not see some of our New Brunswick girls before he was lassoed in Nova Scotia. His apostrophe to the young lady whom he entertained at Presque Isle, is one of the most touching efforts of his muse:—

When shall we twain meet again,
Travelling on a railway train?
When shall fruit and chocolate candy,
Bought at Presque Isle's store so handy,
Necessitate the use of brandy?

Mr. C. H. Lugrin of the *Gleaner*, the promoter of the trip, took along with him a basket of sandwiches which, while they lasted, were duly appreciated. Mr. L. had also a large variety of riddles and conundrums in stock, which he distributed at intervals *en route*, evincing a deep study of the joke column in Ayer's almanac, and other funny publications. For his energy in bringing the excursion into existence, and his whole souled efforts to entertain and provide for everybody on board, he merits the lasting good-will of the explorers.

Mr. John A. Bowes of the *Telegraph*, is not a joker but a worker. He has never been known to write poetry. The same cannot be said of his equally industrious friend, Mr. Robert E. Armstrong of the *Globe*, whose effusions were so vividly realistic as to call forth tears from the recipients.

Mr. L. C. Macnutt of the FARMER, was deeply moved by the magnificent agricultural display of the upper counties. Turnips were a splendid crop at St. Andrews, and he was especially delighted with the blue and white nun's veiling worn by the young lady he met at the Argyll. He was favorably impressed also with the buckwheat yield at Presque Isle, but expressed his disapproval at the bad taste of the fair damsels of that place, in displaying yellow hosiery ornamented with cardinal stripes. At Andover, he observed some fine fields of oats; also a young lady who wore a crushed blueberry Jersey. He has the greatest faith in the agricultural resources of Carleton, and believes that Mother Hubbard gowns will eventually be banished.

Mr. Frank H. Risteen, who represented the Halifax *Chronicle*, immortalized himself by taking sketches of the party; front and side view, and rear elevation. Frank once published a guide book of the upper St. John, and hence was very anxious to see the country which he had described. He was surprised to find that several adventurous parties had attempted to explore the country, without having a copy of his guide-book in their possession. Frank is also something of a poet, as the following lines will show!—

Maid of Douglas, ere we wed,
Tell me can you bake good bread?
Is the coffee that you "bile,"
Somewhat of the circus style?
Do you ever shed your hair,
When the weird hash you prepare?
But, first of all pray tell me, sweet,
Are you cursed with frigid feet?

We have not seen it mentioned that Mr. W. Wilson, M. P. P., formerly of the *Star* Publishing Company, was presented with a biscuit by the ladies, as an emblem of his prowess. Mr. W. made a most feeling reply, stating that "he was too full for utterance, and that the propriety, impetuosity, superfluity and spontaneity of this touching memento, surpassed the fondest dream of his heart."

While he is not engaged in regular newspaper work, beyond advancing funds to impecunious editors wherewith to pay the hands, a sketch of the literary men on board would be incomplete without a reference to Mr. A. S. Murray, manager of the Maritime Bank of this city. Mr. Murray is the author of that touching ballad "Willow-Tit-Willow" in the Mikado. It has been reported that Mr. Gilbert himself, is the author of this beautiful gem, but beyond a few alterations of Mr. Murray's original draft, which did not improve the plot of the poem, Mr. Gilbert is not entitled to any credit. The impartial historian will ignore Mr. Gilbert's claim, if he has the nerve to make one, and publish the song as it was in Mr. Murray's version.


If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind, send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.


The Halifax cricketers were badly beaten by the West Indies team at Montreal, last week. In their two innings the Halifax men made less runs than their opponents in one inning.


Scott's Emulsion of Pure *Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites*, Is prepared in a perfectly agreeable form, at the same time increasing the remedial Potency of both of these specifics. It is acknowledged by leading Physicians to be marvellous in its curative powers in Consumption, Scrofula, Chronic Coughs and Wasting Diseases. Take no other.


## Births.

In this city, on the 18th inst., the wife of Hugh O'Neill, Jr., of a son.

## Marriages.

At St. Dunstan's Church, in this city, on the 21st inst., by the Rev. J. C. McDevitt, Chas. E. Bragdon to Mary A., eldest daughter of Mr. Owen Sullivan of Stanley, York County.

On 21st inst., at St. Marys, York Co., by Rev. William Jaffrey, M. L. Gerkin of New York, to Grace Langtry, daughter of the late Dr. Woodhill of Halifax, N. S.

At Douglas, on the 11th inst., by Rev. Mr. Kingborn, Herbert Staples of the Parish of St. Marys, to Ida Hawkins of the Parish of Douglas.

At the residence of the bride's father, Canterbury, York County, July 20th, by Rev. J. W. S. Young, William Surrey and May Jane Wright.

## Deaths.

In this city, on the 22nd inst., Alexander A., infant son of A. A. and Sarah Sterling.

In this city, on the 23rd inst., Henry Woodford, infant son of George N. and Annie Babbitt, aged four months.

At the residence of Henry Grace, grandfather of the deceased, in this city on the 21st inst., Leon, infant son of Edward E. and Sarah Cook of Bath Maine, aged eleven months.

At Woodstock, on the 17th inst., Eliza A., aged 37 years, wife of J. R. Murphy, Barrister-at-Law, and second daughter Deacon E. F. Gool, formerly of Jacksonville.


## New Advertisements.

LAND FOR SALE.

ALL that Valuable Lot of Land in the Parish of Stanley, known as Lot No. 81, and being a part of "The Bustin Homestead," containing 65 acres more or less, of which there are about 30 acres cleared. The Lot is well wooded and first-class for farming purposes.

☞ For terms and further particulars, apply to Mrs. Bustin, Stanley, or Miss Bustin, Telegraph Office, Fredericton, or to the undersigned.

Dated at Fredericton, this 23rd day of August, 1886.

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