

THE ARMY FOR INDIA.

SALVATION SOLDIERS WHO ARE WILLING TO GO.

The Work Done by Commissioner Tucker and His Blood-and-Fire Brigade and His Views as to How India Can be Soonest Christianized.

Within a month from this time, 20 Canadian members of the Salvation army will be in England, en route for India to spend the remainder of their lives. Some of these missionaries, perhaps as many as half of them, will come from the maritime provinces.

The Salvation army work in India dates back seven years. Commissioner Tucker, who has recently married Gen. Booth's daughter, began it and has continued to be its head and front. He was a supreme judge, long attached to the Indian civil service and possessed of great influence with both Europeans and natives, when he was converted under the preaching of evangelist Moody. He was no half-hearted Christian. His first thought was, How to convert India; his earliest conclusion was that the missionaries could not do it, since they did not get near enough to the people. While he was pondering the problem, he accidentally saw a copy of the *War Cry* and made up his mind that the Salvation army could do the work. So to England, to learn more of it, he went.

Experience strengthened Maj. Tucker's impressions. After a little while he resigned his office and became an assistant to Gen. Booth. Six months spent in this way gave him superior full confidence in him, and the great organizer who brought the army into being sent him to India. Commissioner Tucker at first used the usual missionary methods—and accomplished nothing. Then he partially adopted the native dress—and succeeded a little better. Finally he laid off his European costume altogether and cast his lot with the people—and in six months he made 600 converts.

Said Commissioner Tucker, recently: "Some of those people who criticise our methods say, 'Why do you go barefooted?' putting on the native dress, and thus degrading the Europeans? If we could get them to do the thing themselves they would find out it is no easy matter to get hold of the heathen and bring them to the foot of the Cross. I say to such people, 'What have you done? Have you done it better? Do you know a better or quicker way to reach the heathen, get hold of them and bring them down? Because if you know it, for heaven's sake tell me and I will do the same.'"

The growth of the Indian contingent has been very rapid, and new fields have been opened as fast as men and women could be found to take charge of them. Last year, Gen. Booth sent out a "Jubilee 50" of workers. In about a week, Mrs. Booth Tucker will sail with 50 more. The Canadian 20 will leave for India in November. Adj. Van Allan, of Montreal, and Capt. Mary Langtry, of Ontario—a sister of the wife of Adj. Southall—will probably be among them, and others will doubtless be selected from the following soldiers, who volunteered for India during Commissioner Coombs' recent visit to St. John:

Capt. Young, who has been for three months in this city, and was previously stationed in Toronto, Montreal and Brantford.

Lieut. Lewis of Yarmouth, N. S., whose home is in Westport.

Cadets Leavitt and Bradshaw, both late of St. John.

Capt. McPherson, whose home is New Glasgow, N. S.

Capt. Mary McLean of St. Stephen.

Cadet Knight, (home, Charlottetown), and Cadet Carson, both of the St. John training home.

Sister Mary Towle, of St. John.

From this list of volunteers and others that have been and will be obtained, the 20 missionaries will be chosen. Physical health, moral fitness and capacity for leadership will determine the selection. Next month, those who are called to go will be farewelled at Toronto and will start for England. While they remain in the old country and during the passage out, they will be occupied in learning the language; and when they reach India they will enter at once upon a great and toilsome work. "They volunteer for life," said Adj. Cooper, yesterday, "and their bones will be laid in India."

The Trick Has Been Found Out.

At some of the meetings held by the Salvation army, visitors have to purchase a *War Cry* before they will be admitted. To frequenters of the barracks this meant a subscription, so a number of regular attendants at the meetings worked a very bad job on the doorkeeper for a time. They bought a *War Cry* and every meeting night carried it up to the barracks and said to the doorkeeper, "I've got one!" until the scheme was found out, after which the date of the *War Cry* had to be shown.

She Comes on September 10.

Madame Janaschak will appear in the Mechanics' Institute, on Monday evening September 10.

THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

The First Engraving That Appeared in a St. John Paper.

"The portraits in *PROGRESS* are the truest I have ever seen in a Canadian paper," said a well known gentleman, recently. "They take me back to the days of '47, and a very funny incident which arose from the first engraving that appeared in a St. John paper."

"One Redfern, a sailor, was sentenced to be hung for murder and Mr. Fenety, the proprietor of the *News*, the leading newspaper of the day, succeeded in getting a daguerreotype of the condemned man and had it engraved on wood. Wood engraving was in its infancy and it was well for Redfern that he never saw his own likeness in the newspaper, for had he done so death would have had no sting. But the engraving of those days was very rough and inaccurate. Redfern's portrait appeared after his death on the gallows and the *News* and its editor got credit for much enterprise. So you see the first photo was that of a murderer. Times have changed since then for I observe that *PROGRESS* favors ministers."

"A year or two after Redfern's hanging Charles Dickens visited St. John on his lecture tour. His course through America was one of great triumph. Every American publication which claimed to be a newspaper had long accounts of his life, his literary success, and printed his portrait. It was a strange fact, but the likeness was different in every paper. The *News* had no portrait of the great author, but a live newspaper man often surmounts difficulties which would discourage other men. The *News* editor had a good account of the life of Dickens, the coming wonder, about whom the whole town talked. Every one read his novels and was bound to see the writer. They did see him. Redfern's portrait did service once again and appeared at the head of the Dickens descriptive article with this sentence beneath it: 'The above is said to be so faithful a likeness of Charles Dickens as any which has yet appeared.'"

"At first no one saw through it and every literary man and newspaper reader told his less fortunate acquaintances that he had seen Dickens in the *News*. The paper had a great sale and the success of the joke was due to the fearful engraving and the ambiguous phraseology of the editor."

One Barber Is Enough.

"Doesn't it take some time to get used to the peculiarities of a man's face in shaving him?" *PROGRESS* asked a barber, the other day. "Well, yes, it does," he answered, "and the worst thing a man with a tender skin can do is to go from shop to shop and get shaved by as many different barbers as there are days in the week. A barber who is up to his work gets as well acquainted with the faces of the men he shaves as the engineer gets to know the grades and curves of the road he runs over. It takes one or two shaves to find out the peculiarities of a customer's face, and the man who drops into any shop he may be passing suffers unlimited torture in consequence. People who shave themselves have generally been constrained to do so by the unintentional cruelty of strange slaves of the tonsorial art. Fortunately for the profession, they mostly return to their old habits, for although at least one man in five can shave himself not one man in 20 can strop a razor and keep it moderately sharp."

Revenge Is Sweet.

Scene: Summer Hotel, Prince Edward Island.

Time: The present month.

Several children are playing ball on the stairs assisted by their mother. Out rushes Mrs. Youngwife from bedroom where her elderly and irritable husband is taking a siesta.

Mrs. Youngwife—"Mrs. Blank, I do wish you would quiet those tiresome children. They are sure to waken my husband and then there'll be trouble! I'm so glad I haven't any noisy children."

Mrs. Blank (with that especially irritating low laugh of hers)—"Quietness at last, Mrs. Youngwife, we've both got our babies to sleep. I'm so glad I have not got a husband so old I have to put him to sleep in the middle of the day!"

True Enough.

From what we glean in the papers, we are persuaded that the visit of Grand Canton Shawmut, of Boston, to St. John, N. B., will be long remembered by visitors and receivers. The *St. John Progress* has a full and able report of the festivities, and some portraits of the prominent members of the order who were present. It is a credit to *Progress*, and has done much to help our order in the growing city of St. John.—*Portland Odd Fellows' Register*.

Everybody Go.

A benefit concert to Mr. W. R. Rees, who was burned out last Monday, has been tendered by the Young People's Institute of Exmouth street M. E. church, and will take place Tuesday evening. It ought to be well patronized.

SNAKES IN HIS BOSOM.

THE HOME MADE ATTACKS ON ATTORNEY GENERAL BLAIR.

Mr. Gregory and the "Gleaner" Turn on Their Keeper and Manufacture Bushels of Abuse for Him—Some Light on the Case.

PROGRESS is not a supporter of the local government. It proposes in today's issue, however, to say a few words about two individuals who, in the most treacherous manner, are doing their utmost to injure Attorney-General Blair. One calls himself editor and proprietor of the *Fredericton Gleaner*. The other was formerly the local premier's law partner. Without Mr. Blair's assistance the self-styled journalist would never have risen above the curb; and had it not been for his helping hand the former law partner would long years ago have been buried under a load of scandal, greater than that which has driven many men to suicide.

The row between Mr. Blair and his former partner and organ came about in this way: Although the *Gleaner* for years received thousands and thousands of dollars from the local government for printing, the little fellow who has his name at the head of the paper was becoming dissatisfied. He was beginning to feel that instead of being supported by the government his paper was really running the administration, that in short the *Gleaner* kept Mr. Blair's party in power. Such being his opinion he felt that his importance was not properly recognized. It was true that the paper was regarded as the government's organ, but he had no more to do with the articles it contained than had the man in the moon. He should be consulted by the premier on matters of public policy and should be assisted by him into social prominence! At least so he thought. The more he pondered the matter over, the more keenly did he feel that he had a grievance. It only needed some Iago to pour flattery into his ears to induce him to betray the man who had put him at the head of a newspaper instead of having permitted him to remain in the position nature had intended for him—that of third or fourth rate printer. Iago turned up in the person of George F. Gregory, who undertook to show the "journalist" how he could put money in his purse without supporting the local government.

Some of the people may ask: Why should Gregory wish to injure the government or its leader? Did not the latter stick to him when ruin threatened him (Gregory), because of a scandal, which should have ever since caused him to hold his head in shame? True, but those who know the man understand full well that gratitude is a quality unknown in his nature. His ambition made him forget the acts of those who had done so much to induce the public to overlook his misdeeds; and since the last general election for the dominion parliament, being able to make a cat-paw of the *Gleaner* man, he has written or inspired scores of articles of abuse against the attorney-general. Why? Because he is jealous of the latter's success. He knows that he himself is as dead as a door nail, politically speaking, and he is doing what he can to injure Attorney-General Blair in York, and elsewhere in the province. But the people are not so easily gulled. It will take more than the *Gleaner's* home-manufactured letters or George F. Gregory's editorials to lessen Mr. Blair's popularity. The record of the local government leader is an honorable one, while that of his maligners is anything but creditable.

The Latest in Base Ball.

It was not a game but a massacre in which the Nationals and the Portland Stars participated, Thursday. The score was 24 to 2 in favor of St. John. It might have been—and should have been—24 to 0, but the visitors begged so hard for a run that it was given them. Thus endeth much wind.

Mr. Morton L. Harrison has been deservedly honored by being requested to umpire the games between the New England league clubs at the Eastern Maine State fair. The engagement will prove a stepping-stone to better things.

If the Portland Stars had consented to remain here a day longer, they would have received a challenge from the soft ball nine.

Secretary Barker has invited the Lowells to play here next Saturday, and if they decline will try to secure either the Manchester or Portsmouths.

The Socials will arrive here tomorrow morning. It is on the cards that they will be defeated by the Nationals, Monday and Tuesday.

Leonard's halibut club challenge Robertson's Finnahaddie club to a game of ball on the Barrack square next Tuesday.

A Day at Chapel Grove.

Portland will be empty Monday—everybody is going to the St. Vincent de Paul picnic at Chapel Grove. Remembrances of former outings of this charitable organization are enough to draw a crowd. The authorized and complete announcements can be found in another column.

Smoke "Crescent" Cigars.

COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS.

The Prospects of Attendance This Year and Other Notes of Interest.

All present appearances seem to indicate that the coming terms of the New Brunswick colleges will open very successfully.

The University of New Brunswick is likely to have a matriculating class of 20 or more, in which nearly every county in the province will be represented. No further changes in the course of study will be made this year. Many and important improvements have been made in the college building during vacation. A new roof has been put on the college and new floors on the upper and lower halls. The lower hall has been entirely renovated. It has been sheathed with wood to the height of four feet, and the walls have been newly papered and varnished. Seventy-two boxes for caps, gowns and books have been made in the recesses of the lower hall. The old library has been made the new reading room, in which there is now an open fireplace. More extensive repairs have been put upon the college building than at any other time during the last 25 years.

The University of Mt. Allison college expects an incoming class of over 20 at the opening of the term. One-half of them will be from the province of Nova Scotia, and the others from New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and the United States. Since last term the department of English Language and Literature, under the direction of Prof. Tweedie, has been considerably modified and enlarged. An optional course of lectures on the history of philosophy has been added to the former course in psychology. Prof. Borden will hereafter take classes in constitutional history and political economy. The sum of \$1,000 will be at once expended upon the University library, and \$1,000 for apparatus for the department of chemistry and physics. These sums, together with \$5,000 to be invested in trust for the benefit of needy students, are the gift of Rev. Ralph Brecken, M. A., a graduate of Mount Allison, and one of the representatives of the Alumni society upon the Board of Regents of the University.

The prospects are that the attendance at Mount Allison Ladies' college will be fully up to that of last year, in which 145 were registered. Most of the students belong to the maritime provinces. Of those who resided in the college building last year 53 were from Nova Scotia, 25 from New Brunswick, 9 from Prince Edward Island and 2 each from Quebec, Bermuda and Newfoundland. Although the school does not open until the 30th inst., two new students from Bermuda have arrived already. Improvements involving an expenditure of over \$3,000 are now approaching completion. By these changes, the laundry has been enlarged and renovated; additional bedrooms have been secured; a large drying room, three store rooms, a woodhouse, carriage house and stables, furnishing the most approved modern conveniences, have been erected. The architect, Mr. G. Ernest Fairweather, of St. John, has succeeded in arranging a most compact and commodious suit of outbuildings, the sanitary conditions of which will be about perfect. The urgent need of the future is a musical conservatory. The ladies of the Alumnae society are giving evidence of their interest in the college's work by undertaking to raise one-half the cost of the proposed building. A number of generous subscriptions have been secured, and the success of the enterprise thus already pledged. One need of such a building is found in the fact that the college is already cramped for room. The large growth of the last two years has made increased accommodation imperative. The 20 or more rooms now occupied by the musical department will be converted into school-rooms and dormitories, and the noble staff of music teachers will have surroundings and appliances more in keeping with the character of the work they are doing. The college's staff of instructors has been enlarged by the addition of Miss E. P. Wells, who has been engaged to teach shorthand and typewriting. Miss Wells is a graduate of the Canadian Business university of Toronto, and has taught two years in connection with that institution.

The arrangements made for the first term of the Union Baptist seminary, which opens Sept. 20, are given elsewhere. It is confidently hoped that with its first day the seminary will enter upon a career of increasing usefulness and prosperity.

As Popular as Ever.

After the very lengthy and eulogistic remarks of the daily papers upon the *Jessie Brown* performances, further praise would be superfluous. *PROGRESS* congratulates the Fusiliers upon the signal financial success of the performances and looks upon it as a proof that the officers and the battalion retain all their popularity.

In Their New Rooms.

Harrison's orchestra had an enjoyable house-warming in their handsome new rooms on Germain street, Thursday night, tendering a reception to a number of their friends.

The Boom is Spreading.

The regular edition of *PROGRESS* is 500 copies greater than it was a month ago. The city circulation is still increasing at a rapid rate, and reports from outside towns show that the circulation there has in many instances doubled since July 1. Moncton and Fredericton correspondents tell their own story. The agents' record in this office shows that in both those places the sale has quadrupled.

The street sale in the city, last week, was 1,960 copies. Douglas McCarthy captured first prize by selling more than 500 copies, and Joseph Irvine came second.

THE STORY OF HIS LIFE.

THE HISTORY OF THE ACCUSED MURDERER PHILIPPIN.

He is a Swiss, the Son of a Once Opulent Banker Who Came to Canada When He Lost His Fortune—Trained to a Business Life He Becomes a Farmer.

In conversation with Claim Agent Hoyt, of the New Brunswick railway, the plucky terror of evil-doers from St. John to Fort Fairfield, *PROGRESS* learns that instead of shielding the murderers of Mrs. Howes the people in that vicinity had taken justice into their own hands. It was after full consultation that Mr. Hoyt and two fearless companions set out from Andover and drove 32 miles to capture the murderers. Sheriff Tibbits agreed to them, as being unknown and the most likely men to effect a capture. And the result proved him right.

When Hoyt and his companions arrived they found the villagers assembled and the suspected men in custody. Preparations were being made for an examination, but no magistrate there knew how to proceed and this was held as an excuse to bring the men to Andover. They went quietly, Day and Trafton being much agitated. The latter during the whole drive sat with chattering teeth, but not a word would he say. He seemed terrorized. Philippin, on the contrary, was cool and collected. None of the prisoners said anything which could be used as evidence.

The history of Philippin is an interesting one. He is the eldest son of the late H. F. Philippin, who died suddenly in Halifax last year. The father was a Swiss, born at or near Locle in Switzerland, and was the son of a small rentier in that district. Not caring for farming he entered a small banking house at Locle, where he remained some years, but finally went to London, where he was engaged by a large foreign banking house. After some years' employment with this firm he, with two fellow clerks, (one a Swiss and the other English) started a banking and foreign commission business under the name of Philippin, Pelissier, Powell & Co. This firm was most prosperous for some years and were London agents for a very large Paris house. On the most unsuspected suspension of this firm in 1879 or 1880, Philippin & Co. became bankrupt, with liabilities amounting to £500,000 sterling.

Mr. Philippin, with his partner, Mr. Powell, came out to Halifax, N. S., in 1880 or 1881, as managing agents in that city for the then new French and Brazilian line of steamers, called the Societe Postale Francaise de l'Atlantique, and on the stoppage of that line, he removed to the Annapolis Valley and rented a farm a few miles from Annapolis, on the Digby road. Giving that up about two years ago, he started in Halifax with a small cider factory, which business he was engaged in at his death. He had with him three sons and two daughters, of a first marriage, of whom this Henry is the eldest son. Previous to leaving the Annapolis Valley, he visited New Brunswick, with the view to locating his children on a farm, and finally chose a tract on the Tobique, where the five children have since resided.

This son, Henry, has had a fair common school education, and was engaged with his father by the steamship line in Halifax, and so has some knowledge of business habits, though, being physically robust, a farming life was more suited to his taste than a sedentary occupation.

BUILDERS OF THE OPERA HOUSE.

A Few of the Men Who Have Faith in the Venture.

The idea of a new opera house is taking deep root. Everybody who takes an interest in such matters is bound to have his name among the stockholders and the list is increasing rapidly. The first instalment of names is appended:

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| 1—James Lee, | 26—J. H. Rogers, |
| 2—John V. Ellis, | 27—John Sharp, |
| 3—J. Mitchell, jr., | 28—A. O. Skinner, |
| 4—Dr. Addy, | 29—W. L. Sawyer, |
| 5—T. G. Bent, | 30—C. N. Skinner, |
| 6—A. H. Bell, | 31—R. O'Brien, |
| 7—T. W. Bell, | 32—J. M. Taylor, |
| 8—J. H. Baird, | 33—C. D. Trueman, |
| 9—T. L. Bourke, | 34—Waterbury & Rising, |
| 10—John Gibbs, | 35—O. H. Warwick, |
| 11—T. Cusick, | 36—Max Ungar, |
| 12—T. J. Cronin, | 37—Sterling & Ferguson, |
| 13—Geo. J. Chubb, | 38—J. McCarthy, |
| 14—Thomas Dean, | 39—E. J. Kennedy, |
| 15—George Ellis, | 40—S. Kerr, |
| 16—P. A. Melville, | 41—G. A. Hetherington, |
| 17—M. W. Maher, | 42—John M. Hay, |
| 18—Frank McCafferty, | 43—J. M. Humphrey, |
| 19—J. T. Mallory, | 44—A. G. Hamblin, |
| 20—J. H. Pepper, | 45—Chas. Henry, |
| 21—W. J. Prince, | 46—E. W. Gale, |
| 22—R. F. Quigley, | 47—H. J. Gould, |
| 23—Struan Robertson, | 48—S. T. Golding, |
| 24—W. E. Raymond, | 49—J. Gleeson, |
| 25—J. W. Roop, | 50—A. L. Goodwin. |

IN GRIEF AND DARKNESS.

How the Fredericton Train Found a Dying Passenger at Glasier's.

As the bright rays from the headlight of the locomotive of the Fredericton express fell upon Glasier's siding, Monday night, the driver saw a strange sight. A man's form lay at full length upon the platform, and over and around him stood two women wringing their hands in agony and despair. One was his wife, the other her friend.

Perhaps a more trying or sadder situation could not be imagined. A gentleman and his wife and lady friend awaiting the evening train at a lonely siding, a mile from any habitation, when in the gathering darkness the former is seized with a fatal apopleptic attack, and falls speechless to the floor.

What a half hour of agony it must have been!

Two ladies alone, and one the dying man's wife, unable to relieve him, not daring to leave him, and praying for the coming of the train. Truly it was a strange and sad sight that met the eyes of the train men, and to the son of the unconscious man, who was a passenger from St. John, it was a cruel shock.

The passengers and train men, who gathered around the stricken man in the baggage car, say that the scene cannot be forgotten. But six hours before, he had alighted at the station from which that evening he was borne unconscious.

The time lost—but necessarily so—before the train reached Fredericton and a doctor could be summoned, seemed an age to the friends of Mr. Bliss.

The Victoria hospital and its staff lost no time and spared the dying man no attention. Few thought, when it was completed this spring, that among its first inmates would be one of the city's most respected residents.

Lamps are Once More Popular.

"Yes, sir, it is true that lamps are again coming into vogue in the best and most fashionable families," said a crockery man the other day. "Gas is not used so much as formerly as a light for reading, and it has not the conveniences of a kerosene lamp. A great improvement has been made in burners in the past few years, and lamps may now be purchased that have 20 and 30 candle-power. Since Argand, the Swiss inventor, gave the world his famous burner, the oil lamp has rivaled gas in brilliance and steadiness of flame. Lamps are now made of the most beautiful and artistic patterns, and some of them are highly prized ornaments, as well as useful household articles. In New York city gas is being confined to business houses and factories, while lamps are rapidly coming back into family use. The lamp is not only a cheaper and handier light to have about the household, but the latest improved fixtures are more satisfactory for doing light work by. A lamp can be made a parlor ornament, and the gas jet can not. Some of the new burners make the best light in the world; it is soft and steady, never injures the eyes and is suitable for every purpose."

Goods at Wholesale Prices.

When an article passes through the hands of a number of dealers, after leaving the manufacturer, the buyer always suffers. Everybody has to get a profit, and the price of the article is perhaps doubled. Mr. R. O'Shaughnessy, trunk manufacturer, at 83 Germain street, has made a new departure from the rule of making two prices, one for wholesale and another for retail buyers. Hereafter he intends selling trunks, bags and valises at retail at wholesale prices. His makes of trunks are well and favorably known, and the stock on hand, comprising everything needed by commercial men or travellers, is of the best.

Sporting men are finding O'Shaughnessy's a place worth visiting. There is a splendid stock of fishing rods to select from, all of them being new. Flies, fly books, casting lines, landing nets and fishing baskets in different varieties, are all to be found at 83 Germain street, where the genial proprietor seldom fails to satisfy a customer.

A Home in the Country.

The residence built and occupied by Henry Titus, situated about one mile and a-half above the village of Rothesay, is offered for sale. The house is two stories in height and contains rooms enough for a large family, and stands upon a six-acre lot, more or less, and is admirably adapted for a summer residence, as well as all the year round. There are large barns upon the premises, and the place at present cuts about five tons of hay. The view of the Kennebecasis and its islands is magnificent. The railroad runs within half a mile of the property, and a siding might be placed in the vicinity for the accommodation of passengers.

This valuable property will be sold at a great bargain, as the owner of it now resides at a distance and wishes to get it off his hands. House can be examined any time. Apply for further information to E. S. Carter, office of *PROGRESS*, Canterbury street.—*Advt.*