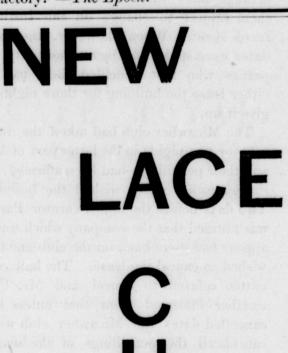
PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JUNE 23.

gust of the same year he received calls from esteem and respect of the whole com-AMONG THE ARTISTS. work, many years ago, possessed no little REV. L. G. MACNEILL, M.A. THE LIFE OF AN ARTIST. munity. Summerside, Westville, Merigonish and of the secret of color, but he had no know-Among the pictures in the present Salon The Telegram said : Maitland. ledge of perspective! which will come to New York are examples We do not flatter Mr. Macneill when we "What is the best book for students of THE POPULAR PASTOR OF ST. AN-Maitland, a pleasant little ship-building of Aubert, Berne Bellecour, Goupil, Char-MR. CHARLES C. WARD AT HOME ay that he has been a distinct factor in the DREW'S KIRK. nay and Mme. Demont-Breton, purchased art to read?" I asked Mr. Ward, as we sat town in Nova Scotia, under jurisdiction of AND AT EASE ... intellectual and moral life of this community by Knoedler & Co. the Presbytery of Halifax, was favored during the last eight years, and always for at table. Mr. Whistler retires from the presidency good. Our loss may be his gain, and if so above the others by Mr. Macneill and he "Sir David Wilkie's Biography," he an-A Prince Edward Islander's Successful Caof the Royal Society of British Artists with Sound and Sensible Judgments of Pictures, of course we have no right to covet a longer lease of him, but all the same, and we say reer in His Own Land and a Foreign Onefilled a happy pastorate of six years there. Books and Men, by a Painter Whose Work swered, quickly. "In that one not only something more than honors of war. De-His Great Work for Newfoundland Conis Everywhere Admired-A Red-letter Day So happy was it that during his stay he defeated by the Philistine majority, he takes finds the great painter's method fully stated. it in all sobriety, this community can ill aftinued in St. John. at Rothesay. out with him nearly every man whose work clined calls from Moncton (1874) and ford to lose such men as he. but it gives a comprehensive survey of art There are few clergymen in this province There was a time, not so very many gave distinction to the society. Mr. Alfred West Truro (1875). When he finally And the Colonist, the Catholic paper o in general, and every line is marked by a or elsewhere who, at the age of 43 years, Stevens of Paris, Mr. Waldo Story, Mr. years ago, when the Temple of the Muses deemed it best to make a change, every most catholic spirit and informed with the province, capped the climax with this Roussel, Mr. Jacomb, Mr. Hood and was located in Bohemia ; when inspiration have won more honors from the church and Mr. Macneill, during his stay in this city, thorough knowledge. I am acquainted member of his congregation signed the many other artists shake off the dust of the university than have fairly fallen to the and beer, genius and eccentricity were was respected by all classes and denomina-Suffolk street once for all. There remain with few more suggestive and valuable farewell address. lot of Rev. Leander George Macneill, M. synonymous terms. That time has passed, tions for his broad and liberal views in polia company of painters who have signally In St. Andrew's church, St. John's, Nfld. works." A., the accomplished pastor of St. Anand the names of those who chiefly figured tics and in matters both religious and nafailed to interest the public or to give any From the preceding paragraphs it will where he found his next abiding place, tional. His many lectures on the Athenæum promise of good work. Mr. Wyke Bayliss in it are spoken now with a shake of the drew's kirk. Prince Edward Island has the honor to Mr. Macneill accomplished a wonderful is the new president, a most respectable appear that Mr. Ward has strong convicplatform were always well received and as head and a sigh. The world has grown person.-Smalley's Despatch to New York public-spirited citizen he was generally tions. His tendency toward optimism is work and one that, better than anything be Mr. Macneill's native province. Born wiser; gifted men have come to realize steemed. Tribune. not the weakest of them. Everything works else could, proves his power as an orator, at Cavendish, in 1845, the son of Alex. M. their responsibilities, and one seeks the In the pastorate of St. Andrew's, to Saved By Her Dog. for good, he says. When art degenerates his ability as an organizer and his worth as a successful litterateur and artist in homes Macneill, Esq., and grandson of William which he was inducted Oct. 13, 1886, Mr. Fanny Rice, late prima donna of the into formalism or exaggeration, a new man. Going to the city in 1878, in the in Macneill, Esq., (for 20 years the speaker rather than in saloons. Macneill has maintained, if not surpassed, Carleton opera company, narrowly escaped of the provincial assembly) he had the ad- terests of the Missionary society, he found school arises to set it right. "I wonder, Set in a billowy sea of green I found, the drowning in the Merrimac river at Frankthe honorable record which he had won in vantage of an ancestry and home training that a peculiar state of affairs prevailed. though," he adds, "what the people of the other day, the cottage in which one of lin, N. H. on Sunday. She slipped from other fields. Socially most companionable which could hardly fail to lead him to the There had been two Presbyterian congre-Black Rock, a huge boulder on the bank of twentieth century will say of those artists the first of American figure and land--beloved especially by young men, in the river, when her enormous Newfoundgations, Free church and Old kirk, and an who are painting pictures of the fourteenth life of a scholar. At the age of eleven, he scape painters, Mr. Charles C. Ward-a whose occupations and pastimes he takes a land dog Carleton sprang in and drew her joined a class of eight or ten youth who met exhausting-though perhaps natural-rivalor fifteenth century, instead of their own! native of our province-has set up his warm interest, (he is himself a keen curler) ashore. She must have drowned except regularly at the home of Rev. Dr. I. Mur- ry had always existed between them. When A man can best paint what he knows. household gods. Just removed from the for the presence of the noble animal, as -and as a preacher logical, vigorous and ray for the study of the classics. (Most of the better men in both churches saw the Fancy the critics of the next century saying the current at that place runs fifteen miles high road ; surrounded with pleasant lawns eloquent, he has added wonderful strength an hour and she cannot swim. to these men who go back four or five hunresults of this, they tried to put an end to and prosperous fields; encircled at a disthese boys, by the way, turned out ministo the church. It goes without saying that ters !-- a striking example of the influence it, but failed. Repeated efforts to this end, dred years for their subjects, 'Why didn't tance by "murmuring pines and hemlocks" A Better Market.

Green Grocer-"'I'll give you 10 cents a head for that load of cabbages, Mr. Hayseed.'

Mr. Hayseed-"Not much, you won't; I can git more'n that for 'em up at the cigar factory."-The Epoch.



you show us the life and costumes of your own time, while you were about it? We have plenty of examples of the earlier epochs, painted by men who saw the people at first hand.' "

I led Mr. Ward to talk at some length about art schools and galleries, with the best of which, the world over, he is acquainted.

"The way to form a gallery for the purposes of art education," he said, "is not to get together a mass of pictures, good, bad, and indifferent, but to take perhaps a quarter of the substantial endowment and buy French, English, American, Italian and Spanish pictures-one of each, for example, painted by a representative artist; such a picture as will show what the best painters of each country are doing. Around such a nucleus, if the institution is rightly administered, a worthy collection will surely gather. The old masters, of course, are out of the way of purchase; that is, when one appears, it is usually snapped up by a private collector, who can afford to pay the price; but as these private collections are again dispersed the tendency is for the good paintings to go to the art schools. A public gallery should grow by gift and bequest, rather than by purchase.' A long talk over Academy Notes led to interesting anecdotes of the king of this year's exhibition, Mr. George H. Boughton and the manner of his discovery by Mr. S. P. Avery, the eminent connoisseur. Happening into a little drug-store in an interior town of New York state, years ago, Mr. Avery saw four water-colors which at once attracted his attention. Inquiry showed that they were the work of Boughton, a younger brother of the apothecary. Mr. Avery bought all four for \$40. Years afterward, when Boughton became famous, largely through Mr. Avery's recognitionfor he never makes a mistake-one of these paintings was sold for \$600! Hardly less interesting was Mr. Avery's experience with Meissonier. He gave the great Frenchman a \$6,000 commission and, being in Paris two years after, saw the picture in his studio, to all appearances complete. "I shall leave Paris on a certain day," said Mr. Avery, "and would thank you to send the picture to my hotel." "You can't have it," Meissonier replied. 'It isn't finished."

which may be exerted by a devout and proved unsuccessful. Finally Providence



his efforts are well seconded by Mrs. Macneill, the only daughter of the late James Putnam, Esq., of Maitland, N. S., and sister of Alfred Putnam, Esq., M. P. for Hants.

Dr. Magill, Professor of Homiletics at Princeton, told him, years ago, that memoriter preaching would be his most effective method. Mr. Macneill found this plan to involve actual drudgery and had to adopt the idea of writing and reading his sermons; but it is doubtful if any but one intimate with him would realize that he does read. His manuscript never fetters his delivery nor interrupts his gesture ; if ideas comes to him as he reads, they are assimilated and incorporated with hardly an appearance of change; and the vigorous thought and splendid voice move on together to a conclusion which comes all too soon for those who listen.

Behind The Tent Flaps.

The dressing room of a circus presents a queer scene during a performance, says a

2

o'clock, when he dines. After dinner, he walks, if the weather favors, until 9 o'clock. If confined to the house, he turns to his books or writes-and his written words to his friends and correspondents are quite as wise and timely now as were his past contributions to The Century Magazine. Speaking of his work, it may be added that he usually carries on four or five paintings at a time, gaining rest and help from change of occupation. I ought also to say--to Mr. Ward's credit-that he has the courage and independence to shut out everyone from a view of his unfinished work. He left New York to escape frequent visitors and incompetent critics; he knows that an artist's impressions are often obliterated -or changed, to his own hurt-by the comments of those who may see his canvas while it is yet incomplete; and, therefore, as I have hinted, his studio is usually closed when he is in it, as well as when he is out.

that have gained immortality through Mr.

Ward's paintings; commanding, at the

right, the Kennebeccasis, and at the left, a

shifting panorama of grass and flowers and

trees: all replete with bright but restful

color, it is a location fitted to inspire to

good work any painter, or poet or press-

man who comes within the range of its in-

fluence; yet, speaking as a stranger and a

guest, let me bear testimony that the in-

spiration of the place is nothing compared

with that which comes from the fresh,

bright, suggestive conversation of Mr.

Tuesday is reception day at Rothesay-

and Tuesday, a week ago, you will remem-

ber, was one of heaven's days-and Mr. Ward

forsook his studio for my friend Miles and

me-and the veranda. As a general thing,

he sticks pretty closely to work. Break-

fasting at 8 o'clock, he indulges in a pipe,

goes to his studio at 9, and works, without

luncheon or any other intermission, until 5

Ward and his charming wife.

"What with his school and his visitors. I don't see how my friend Miles can do any work at all," he said, speaking on this point. "It is a strange thing how inconsiderate people are where a man who follows art is in question. No one is more glad than I to see his friends, and I don't think that any man can afford to become a recluse, but there should be some limit to the demands upon his time. Of course, it you accept the idea that 'genius' is responsible for every good picture, you may as well concede also that 'inspiration' will drive a man to make it in spite of everything : but so far as my observation goes, genius is simply well-directed labor, and to do good work a man must be left alone with his own thought.'

In rural life, Mr. Ward finds health, of course, as well as quiet, and he is feeling stronger, this summer, than he has for a long time past. In the country, he finds also-Indians! All who have seen his work are aware that he has made a special study of the red man, and paints him in all attitudes with rare delicacy and completeness of expression. Only the other day, how ever, he gained a fuller revelation, when a little Indian boy came in Mrs. Ward's way. aroused her artistic instincts and was straightway conveyed to the studio. "I never saw a finer complexion !" says the artist, with a retrospective look in his blue eyes. "His face was just what I wanted, but I almost despaired of getting it until I combined"-and then follows a list of colors and proportions, unintelligible to any but a painter. "I think there can be no question," Mr. Ward goes on, "that flesh is the very hardest thing to paint; when you have the outline, you are still far "But it satisfies me."

"But it doesn't satisfy me!" said the painter, who bestows such infinite care and pains upon his work; and the end was that Mr. Avery did not receive the painting until several years afterward.

To return for a moment to Mr. Ward's methods, I may say that, like many other famous artists, he dislikes to work upon commission, and that, unlike some others, he seldom paints more than eight or ten pictures in the course of a year. "It does one no good, in the end," he says, "to make his pictures too common.'

I should be sorry if this article conveyed the impression that a conversation with Mr. Ward is at all restricted to art. He never 'talks shop" except with lovers of art. I am inclined to believe that it would be a recondite subject indeed upon which he or Mrs. Ward would not say something worth day because so many of our readers are interested in art and because Mr. Ward's words have the weight of authority.

THE OLD SEXTON'S ANSWER.

LEON.

REV. L. G. MACNEILL, M. A.

his preparation under these auspices, Mr. Macneill entered Prince of Wales college in 1860. His standing there is sufficiently indicated by the fact that in the mathemati- and looked about for a new one. At this cal contest, at the end of his second year, juncture, Mr. Macneill arrived. He he won the governor's prize. Leaving col- preached three Sundays, gave a lecturelege, he attended the Truro sominary during the term of 1862-63; and then spent two years in teaching, serving as principal of Prince of Wales grammar school, Charlottetown, from 1863 to 1865.

Every Canadian of Scotch descent, who seeks a liberal education, turns naturally to dear old Edinburgh for seal and confirmation of his scholarship. Mr. Macneill Canada. During Mr. Macneill's eight was no exception to this rule-nor did he reverse it in respect of the success which is generally gained by the visiting students. He matriculated in Edinburgh in 1865entering in the second year of its curri- of it, a debt of \$15,000 rested upon the culum-and graduated M. A. in 1868. While in the university, he displayed that habit and power of concentration which lie at the foundation of eminence in every walk of life. His studies were directed church; while, aside from this material to Greek, humanity, logic, metaphysics, rhetoric and philosophy, natural mathematics, though the last-named was his forte. He took prizes in every class; the medal in senior mathematics in 1868; and, greatest distinction of all, won the bursary offered the best second-year student in all the colleges of Scotland, defeating 40 competitors, and carrying off this splendid prize of \$400. After his graduation Mr. Macneill spent | the city that all the people joined to bewail some very pleasant months on the con-

for the ministry and entered the United minister failed to express the feelings of Presbyterian seminary, under Principal his people. At this time, the Montreal Cairns. Three or four weeks after the term began, however, he heard that the classical chair of Prince of Wales college hearing and worth remembering; but I was vacant; and a longing for home took single out these memories of a red-letter possession of him. He gathered such testimonials as came to hand-and these were many, sincere and eloquent-and forwarded them at once; but before ever they had reached Liverpool he found that his alma mater had thought of him to fill the place and he received a cable dispatch asking his acceptance. Succeeding Dr.

scholarly country clergyman.) Receiving interposed and burned both churches! Then the congregations came together, pensioned their old ministers, Rev. M. Harvev, F. R. G. S. and Rev. I. Patterson, and received an unanimous call.

> St. Andrew's, St. John's, is like its sister church in this city, "beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole" province. The congregation is about as large as that of St. David's church, here, but it includes more wealthy men, and its splendid gifts to the cause have made it known all over years' pastorate, the sums raised for all purposes amounted to more than \$80,000. and for the schemes of the church nearly \$15,000 was given. When he took charge church; when he went away the debt had been paid, a manse and school had been erected and one of the finest organs in Canada had been placed in the progress, the number of communicants had increased one-third and the Sunday-school had doubled in size.

It was a sad day for his people, and for Newfoundland in general, when Mr. Macneill received the call to St. Andrew's, St. John, and felt it his duty to accept-though the change involved a financial loss of several hundred dollars a year. He had been such a vital force in the social life of his departure; he was felt so indispenstinent, visiting France, Italy, Switzerland, able to the prosperity of the church, that Germany and Belgium. On his return to the presentation of perhaps the most Edinburgh, he made up his mind to study cordial address ever given to a Canadian Gazette said :

> He is a man of much energy of character; an able and eloquent preacher, and an excellent platform speaker. Under his ministry the congregation has prospered greatly, and should he decide to accept the call his loss will be severely felt.

The testimonials from his home papers were no less flattering. The St. John's, Nfld., Mercury said :

Nearly eight years have elapsed since Mr. Macneill was settled here as minister

circus manager to a St. Louis Globe report. The dressing tent is divided by curtains eight to ten feet high into three different compartments. In one the men dress, in another the women make their toilets, and in the third, which is the first entered from the exhibition tent, the animals, to be used in the different acts are made ready for their work, the horses saddled and bridled and the trick animals dressed. In the men's dressing room with the Barnum show over 150 individuals at a time are removing their street garbs and getting into their ring costumes. Look into this department in the morning, when no performance is going on, and you will see only four or five rows of closed trunks, more than 150 stretching in five or six lines through the space. On posts four feet high, at intervals, are small, square table tops and square 14x14-inch mirrors. The tables have chalk and bismuth stains, and there are marks of much usage on them. At these tables and before these mirrors the clowns and other performers make up. The trunks are arranged in exactly the same order in every town. Each man has his place, and he can go into the tent in the dark and place his hand on his trunk. All nationalities are here commingled. You can see a devout Arab among his companions in all conditions of costume or nudity, sitting piously reading his Koran, and Japanese acrobats carefully preparing themselves and their children for their acts in the ring. All the performers are on hand at 7 o'clock, and when they go home after the performance, their trunks are packed and locked, and so when we leave a city, the trunks are lifted into wagons and carried away, only to be deposited in exactly the same order in the next town in which we show.

He Told the Truth.

Magistrate (to new policeman)-Did you notice no suspicious characters about the neighborhood?

New Policeman-Shure, yer honor, I saw but one mon, an' I asked him wot he was doin' there at that time o' night. Sez he: "I have no business here just now, but I expect to open a jewelry sthore in the vicinity later on." At that I sez: "I wish you success, sor."

Magistrate (disgusted)-Yes, and he did open a jewelry store in that vicinity and stole seventeen watches.

New Policeman (after a pause)-Begorra, yer honor, the mon may have been thafe, but he was no liar.-St. Louis Critic.

We Often Feel That Way.

Reporter (to assistant editor)-"Can you chip in something toward burying the proof reader? He died without a cent." Assistant Editor-"How much do you want me to give ?" "One dollar."

"Well, there are \$2; bury him one dollar's worth deeper."-Life.

Quite Too Busy.

Little girl (to lady caller)-"Sister's awful sorry, but she can't see you today." Lady (compassionately)-"I am very

-AT-

Just Opened

MARKED AT

Prices to Sell Them.

SEE THE

---IN----

Show Window.

AND PRICES

STYLES

when you have the outline, you are still far from the life. Bougereau is the greatest		asking his acceptance. Succeeding Dr. Inglis, and entering upon his work under	Mr. Macneill was settled here as minister of St. Andrew's church. He at once took	Lady (compassionately)"I am very sorry Mabel. I hope she is not ill."	New Carpet
	"Tell me, gray-headed sexton," I said, "Where in this field are the wicked ones laid ?	such happy auspices, he might have antici-	a high place as an eloquent and impressive		TION Carpor
of flesh painters." While we were at dinner, an old picture	I have wandered the quiet old churchvard through,	pated both pleasure and profit; but he	preacher, and a very able platform speaker	gaged."-Harper's Young People.	· •
that hung over the mantel suggested the	And studied the epitaphs, old and new; But on monument, obelisk, pillar or stone I read of no evil that men have done."	found teaching irksome and uncongenial;	and public lecturer That position he has more than maintained to the present hour.		in contractor manufactures locally in
limitations of art in a peculiar way. It is			His natural gifts and high attainments	ONE TOUCH OF NATURE.	TTT
a life-size portrait of Mr. Ward's Lovalist	With his chin on his hand, his hand on his spade;		fitted him to take a prominent part in re-	The wind was high, his hat blew off	Warahauga
ancestor, Major Daniel Ward and had	I knew by the gleam of his eloquent eye That his heart was instructing his lips to reply.	position and entered Princeton seminary.	ligious and philanthropic work, in addition to the special duties of his pastorate. On	"Great Scott !" he cried, and after it	Warehouse,
gathered the grime and dust of years, hang-		To his residence at Princeton, Mr. Mac-	the platform of the Bible and missionary	He ran with nimble feet.	and the public parent of states which
ing over a fireplace, until Mrs. Ward "re-	Who is to judge 'twixt the wrong and the right?	neill ascribes his orthodoxy. He had the		It stopped—he reached it—as he stooped To take it up a gust	and promotion of the start winds
stored" it. "Now," she said, "every time	Which of us mortals shall dare to say That our neighbor was wicked, who died today?	advantage there of the oversight and friend-	earnestness, power and effectiveness. The temperance cause called forth his best	Came suddenly, and off the hat Went in a whirl of dust.	man ware at fail, and included have a second
I give it a rub with the sponge I find a	"In our journey through life, the farther we speed	ly aid of Dr. Charles Hodge, whose	nowers in its advocacy : while as a lecturer		-54-
piece of his arm or another button!" The	1 The better we learn that humanity's need	methods and personality are so charmingly	on literary subjects he was surpassed by	The sage, the fool, the grave, the gay, Young, middle-aged and old,	74-
amusing peculiarity of the painting is that	Is charity's spirit, that prompts us to find Rather virtue than vice in the lives of our kind.	described in Princetoniana (which volume	His genial temper and freedom from nar-	The tall, the short, the lean, the fat, The timid and the bold,	
the ruddy, full-featured face is fairly well	"Therefore, good deeds we record on these stones;		rowness and bigotry led min to form friend-		a first damage and show the second state
done, while at the right a large window,	The evil men do, let it die with their bones.	Mr. Macneill.) When his course closed he was licensed to preach in April, 1872, by	ly relations with all other Christian denomi-	The rich, the poor, all laughed to see The dicer whirl and spin This is the touch of nature, sure,	TZingettaget
hung upside down, nestles close to the	But I never have huried a had man here."		nations, and to take part in their work; so that he enjoyed, in a high degree, the	That makes the whole world kin.	KingStreet
cheek! The Boston artist who did the	-Anonymous.	the resbytery of New Sersey, and in Au-	that he enjoyed, in a high degree, the	-Boston Courier.	
	South Display the addition in an income Hear of the	And the lease	traine string Maderson or some		- man to the robbic amounter state