

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 23.

A feature of No. 9 of PROGRESS, to be issued June 30, will be a handsome portrait and interesting biography of the Rev. Robert Wilson, Ph. D., pastor of Exmouth Street church and President of the Methodist conference.

TRUE AND FALSE ART.

Elsewhere in this paper is printed an interview with the eminent painter, Mr. CHARLES C. WARD, some portions of which Mr. ROBERT REED and his co-trustees of the OWENS Art institution may ponder over their everlasting advantage.

At first glance it might appear that when Mr. WARD, speaking of public galleries, referred to those collections which he summarized as "a mass of good, bad and indifferent pictures," he had the OWENS institution in mind. This, however, is hardly probable, since Mr. WARD, as an artist, would never think of this institution except when compelled. The remark applies to it, nevertheless.

Viewed in the light of a forger's Mecca, a scene-painter's paradise, an incompetent's refuge, it is likely that the OWENS institution has no equal on this or any other continent.

We firmly believe that no gallery in the world has a more extensive assortment—of replicas; that very few offer a wider choice—of canvasses, such as are painted by the mile and cut off by the yard; that not many, in short, show a more valuable collection, viewed in the light of the money expended on it—or a more worthless lot, if one considers the results of the expenditure.

It is a great pity that there is not, in the provincial legislature, a lover of art, who has knowledge of art as well as affection for it, and who has the firmness to withstand the torrents of abuse that are sure to descend upon every man who criticises this institution. Such a man might do a real service to art and his country by securing the appointment of a commission to learn, first, whether the OWENS bequest was diverted from its original purpose, and, second, with what measure of incapability it was employed. The result of the inquiry would, we fear, deal a fatal blow at Mr. ROBERT REED's reputation as a connoisseur—but Mr. REED's connoisseurship has very little to do with art, anyway!

We derive comfort from the belief that such an ideal legislator will arise in time—perhaps about the time Mr. REED makes application for a grant; and we assure Mr. REED that, when that happy day arrives, his resignation will be cheerfully accepted and that, when he goes out of the institution, he will be suffered to take most of the "pictures" away with him.

THE FRONT STREETS FIRST.

The city police, acting upon the orders of the chief inspector, raided two liquor saloons last Saturday night, found several bottles of liquor on the premises and informed upon the occupants—two women!

It was a great find, Chief, and you ought to be proud—or ashamed; which? Under the present circumstances we say, ashamed; when there are a score of saloons almost in sight of the police station and half of them violating the law Saturday night.

We are not prejudiced in this business. There are none we would point out as violators of the law or any we would shield as such. It is the duty of the chief inspector to enforce the law and we claim that he begins at the wrong end when he seeks women with unlicensed bars on back streets.

The licensed and other saloons have need of your attention, Chief MARSHALL, and they are not on the back streets either. If you wanted to do your duty you could direct your force's movements from under the electric on King square.

But it is natural for some men to war in the dark and with women.

ENCENIA.

The exercises at the University, Thursday evening, closed the academic year 1887-88, and the largest classes in the history of the institution graduated from its halls. Six of those who received their Arts degree are sons of gentlemen residing in this city, and every member of the class is a New Brunswicker.

There is no Canadian institution which is better fitted to give a man a good all-around educational training than our University. This has always been true of it, but especially at this time, when the result of many changes inaugurated a year or two ago is being felt.

The University, today, is in many respects ahead of the University ten years

ago. In this decade the professorial staff has undergone many changes, and for the better; the system of elective studies, so long fought for by its graduates and friends, has been introduced, and women are now permitted to graduate from its halls. Of the minor changes, that in the calendar is the most worthy of note, and by no means least important.

The introduction of a four years course, while undoubtedly advantageous in the future standing of the University's graduates, is regarded at present largely as an experiment, which may or may not result in benefit to the institution. We sincerely hope the former. We want our University to prosper and grow so popular that in the future, supported by a strong and willing people, it will afford the best training to our men and women.

THE THING CAN BE DONE.

Of course St. John needs an opera house. No one questions that.

The article printed elsewhere shows conclusively how it may easiest be obtained and where it should be located. The present consideration is, the first steps to be taken to realize these plans.

PROGRESS submits that, as a starting point, the directors should meet and reorganize.

There are men among the present directors who have worked whole-heartedly and with enthusiasm. There are others who have not—and never will.

Let the make-weights and incapables be replaced with cool, practical, energetic business men, and the corner-stone of the opera house will be laid within three months.

FROM GRANDSIRE TO SON.

Within a little more than three months, the German empire has had three rulers. The sovereignty of the first extended over more than 17 years; the second held sway for less than as many weeks; the third succeeded to the throne but a few days ago.

As his immediate ancestors have been, so the world will expect WILLIAM II. to be—high-principled in purpose, firm in the holding of power, just in its employment. From him, indeed, we look for somewhat more than his illustrious father or grandfather could give us. They, entering upon life when they did, were necessarily allied with certain retrogressive tendencies inseparable from their position and their time; with these the new emperor appears definitely to have broken. More and better, the noble sentiment of an United Germany has been a growing force in the guidance of the family and should find its fullest development and freest expression in the grandson of him who first exercised it. These are conditions that trend towards progress.

The new emperor embodies the martial spirit of the Fatherland, but he is dominated by his religious principle. He is not a cosmopolite, but his patriotism is not so aggressive as to blind him to the rights of others. He has a stern will, but he has also a controlling conscience. We look to see him consolidate and strengthen the walls of his empire, giving it prosperity at home and—if Europe wills—peace abroad.

We note with honest pride and pleasure that no city in the dominion sends to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, now in session at Halifax, a more noteworthy delegation than that which comes from our favored St. John. For scholarship, devoutness, eloquence and manliness, where are anywhere the superiors of Revs. DONALD MACRAE, GEORGE BRUCE, THOMAS FRASER FOTHERINGHAM and LEONARD GEORGE MACNEILL? and where among the lay workers is there any who has manifested more effective zeal than that shown by elder JOHN WILLET? Their praise is in all the churches; and it will be a sad day for St. John when she is called to say farewell to either of these men.

Beginning next week, most of the Republican editors in the United States will dine upon crow—boiled, baked, fricasseed and plain. For a month past, every one of them has been urging the claims of his favorite for the presidential nomination and incidentally flinging considerable mud at all the other candidates. With the end of the balloting comes an end of this. The defeated "idol sons" are laid away in the political graveyards and their "funeral baked meats" do coldly furnish forth the marriage tables of the lucky man, while the able editors fall to protesting that they desired his nomination all along. To an independent journal like PROGRESS there is great amusement and satisfaction to be derived from looking on at this sort of thing.

The Ontario conference of the Methodist church, lately in session at Toronto, adopted a resolution condemning horse-racing, gambling, theatres, circuses and dancing and deprecating "the too ardent following of any amusement." It will be observed that base-ball and cricket were omitted from the black list. The conference doubtless realizes that they are not amusements, but a part of the serious business of life.

The names of Lady TILLEY and ASA C. DOW will be forever linked with the Victoria Hospital. The former will be remembered as the energetic originator of the idea which, born of her womanly sympathy and tenderness, was adopted by the people,

who, contributing to its support, have watched its growth with pride and love. Mr. DOW's thousand dollar gift at the hospital opening, Thursday, was greeted with great applause, the echoes of which will ring throughout our province. We congratulate Lady TILLEY: she has shown what a woman can do.

We use our visitors well. For example, Mr. RUSSELL SAGE, the New York railway king, was in the city, Thursday, in connection with his purchase of the Grand Southern. The enterprising Sun honored him with a personal—in which, to be sure, W. L. SAGE was mentioned, but of course RUSSELL knew that he was meant. The still-more-enterprising Telegraph further honored him by sending a reporter to interview him, and ask, with charming naïveté, "Have you not been interested in railways for many years?" Having received all this attention—and from the newspapers of a foreign country, too!—Mr. SAGE must have returned to New York a proud and happy man.

Our position on the asylum matter is unassailable. No person concedes Superintendent STEEVES' right to act as superintendent of the Provincial Lunatic asylum and receive therefor \$1,600 a year from the people, attend to outside patients and in addition be medical director of an insurance association. If Dr. STEEVES can make more money outside the institution than he can as its superintendent, there is no doubt his resignation will be accepted. But if he wishes to occupy his official position his work must be confined to the duties of his office.

Quite a determined effort has been made to induce St. John Liberals to give Mr. JOHN T. HAWKE a demonstrative welcome upon his arrival in this city. The party leaders don't like the idea, and the rank and file are careless of everything just now. While Mr. HAWKE kept cool and talked honest sense he gained hundreds of sympathizers, but his conduct before the judges and his "Prison Thoughts" indicate that he left his brains in Moncton.

In his administration of the internal economy of the Lancaster heights cemetery, Mr. ANDREW McFREDERICK appears to have proceeded upon the assumption that a grave was never full until the uppermost coffin projected from the ground. It is to be hoped, however, that Mr. McFREDERICK reserved a nice deep hole for himself. He will need it, if investigation reveals much additional negligence and barbarity on his part.

Though the plan of the British-American Citizen has succeeded beyond hope, we suggest that it might add even brighter gems to literature by offering a prize for information of the best summer resort in Western Canada. With what vividness of description and wealth of illustration would excited citizens of the great metropolis urge the varied charms of Montreal!

A Moncton correspondent sends us a learned disquisition on "cranks," with the sentiments set forth in which we heartily agree. To be a crank on any subject, indicates either that a man knows a great deal about it, or that he thinks he does. In the one case, we can depend on him for information; in the other, for amusement. Long life to the crank!

July 1 will soon be here and so will the half-yearly bills. We do not believe in that credit, but to those who do we express the hope that to you are ready to pay. Merchants who wait six months for their money should be made happy by the receipt of their cash. There are some JOBS in town, but they are few.

The esteemed Globe is curious to learn why we use the word "matriculant" instead of "matriculate". We delight to instruct the ignorant, and therefore hasten to reply that we use it because, for example, MATTHEW ARNOLD used it in the same connection—as most intelligent persons know.

Speaking of a recent discussion in the United States senate, the Globe complains that, "It would really seem as if Mr. HOAR and Mr. HALE do not care enough about Canada to ascertain her geographical position." Probably they don't believe in annexation.

Opponents of the Holiness Brethren are circulating the unpleasant insinuation that Chief-of-Police MARSHALL—who is a member of Queen Square church—is to be viewed as an illustration of the doctrine of Christian Perfection. This is uncalled for—but amusing.

The Victoria high school can well be proud of its representatives' work on the examination papers of McGill and Bishop colleges. That was no empty compliment paid it by a visiting governor general when he termed it the finest school in Canada.

It is understood that Mr. CROPLEY of the Fredericton Capital has "a rod in pickle for PROGRESS." Change places with the rod, Mr. CROPLEY.

We are glad to observe that the Board of School Trustees have published their call for coal tenders. Last year's delay was a costly lesson.

OUT IN THE WIDE WORLD.

GRADUATES FROM THE HALLS OF THE UNIVERSITY.

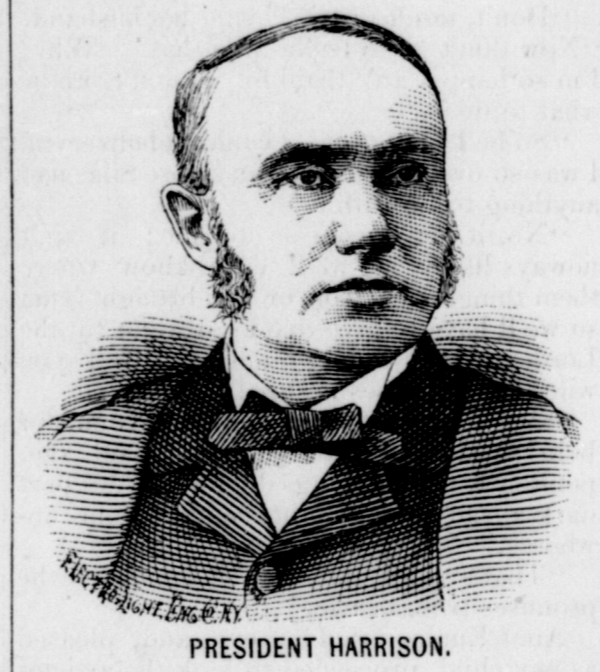
The Portrait and Life of President Thomas Harrison, LL.D.—A Graduate of Dublin—A Successful Student and Teacher—Sketches of the Boys.

Encenia is one of Fredericton's festal days—an occasion upon which all the fashion and beauty and learning of the capital appears in the University library and applauds the graduate and the undergrad. This year the closing exercises were held in the evening. They were of the usual character and having received ample attention from the daily press, PROGRESS will devote its attention to the career of the president and head of the institution and interesting sketches of the graduates of the year.

THE UNIVERSITY'S PRESIDENT.

A Brief Sketch of His Life—Successful in his Studies and Profession.

Thomas Harrison, LL. D., Trinity college, Dublin, president of the University of New Brunswick, was born at Sheffield, N. B., on the 24th of October, 1839. He is the youngest son of the late Thomas Harrison by his wife Elizabeth Coburn, and grandson of James Harrison, of the county of Antrim, Ireland, who emigrated to South Carolina in 1767. During the revolutionary war, Lieut. James Harrison, with his elder brother, Capt. Charles Harrison, fought under Lieut.-Col. Isaac Allen on the British side, and in 1783 these gentlemen came with the Loyalists to New Brunswick. The two brothers settled in Sheffield, Sunbury county. Lieut. James Harrison was the



PRESIDENT HARRISON.

father of the late Hon. Charles Harrison, M. L. C., and of the late Rev. Canon Harrison, for many years rector of St. Luke's church, Portland.

Thomas Harrison had the good fortune in early life to be taught by T. B. Barker, Esq., of St. John, and by Mr. George T. Taylor, of Sheffield, both of whom were teachers of the most thorough and efficient kind. At the age of 16 he was sent to Sackville academy and studied there for two years under the able tuition of the Rev. H. Pickard, D. D., and Prof. Thomas Pickard, M. A.

At the age of 18 he was appointed master of the New Glasgow Grammar school and he has still some warm friends among the Presbyterians of that flourishing community.

In 1859 he entered the University of Dublin, and spent five years of patient study under the tutorage of that distinguished mathematician and theologian, the Rev. George Salmon, F. R. S., now provost of Trinity college. Dr. Salmon's works have for many years been the standard treatises for advanced students in some of the highest branches of modern mathematical science.

Mr. Harrison was a regular attendant at the lectures in the honor course in mathematics in the different under-graduate years. In his first year his lecturer was the Rev. Richard Townsend, F. R. S., author of the Modern Geometry of the Point, Line and Circle. In his second year Dr. Salmon lectured on conic sections, and Benjamin Williamson, F. R. S., author of the recently published treatises On the Differential and Integral Calculus, was also one of the honor lecturers. In his third and fourth years he received instruction from those wholesale dealers in knowledge, Dr. Galbraith, Dr. Jellet, and Dr. Michael Roberts.

Having frequently obtained first honors at the term examinations, Mr. Harrison, after four years of hard study, became a candidate for one of the five mathematical scholarships vacant in the year 1863. The scholarship examination is a most searching one, embracing all the pure and applied mathematics of the honor course up to and including that of the Trinity term of the junior sophomore year, as well as a course in logic and metaphysics. These scholarships are open to competition to all members of the university under the standing of M. A., of whom, in the year 1863, there were about 1,200. Those who are elected scholars have their commons free of expense; are entitled to rooms at half the charge paid by other students; are exempted from all fees, except one-half the tuition fee, and receive from the college an annual salary for five years. All these advantages cause very keen competition at the scholarship examinations in Trinity college, and in a testimonial to Mr. Harrison on the results of the examination from

George L. Cathcart, fellow of Trinity, it is stated that: "Without very high mathematical ability, diligently applied, it would have been impossible to have been third among the five who were elected to fill the vacant scholarships in the mathematical examinations of 1863." Dr. Salmon testifies that in the logical and metaphysical portion of this examination Mr. Harrison was the best answerer.

After the scholarship examination, Mr. Harrison attended law lectures, and took the degrees of B. A. and LL.B. in 1864. He has since proceeded to the degrees of M.A. and LL.D. in the university of Dublin.

As a schoolmaster in the maritime provinces, few men have had a wider circle of pupils. Mr. Harrison has in his possession many proofs of the affection of former pupils in New Glasgow, Lower Horton, Sackville and Sheffield. It was in this latter place that, in conjunction with Mr. Burpee and Mr. (now professor) Bridges, he put forth his best efforts as a schoolmaster. The result of their united efforts was that, for several years in succession, some 45 of the finest boys from St. John, Fredericton, St. Stephen and other parts of the province entered as pupils at the Sunbury grammar school.

In June, 1870, Dr. Harrison was appointed professor of the English language and literature and of mental and moral philosophy in the University of New Brunswick. In 1885, on the retirement of Dr. W. Brydono-Jack, the present provincial government showed their confidence in Dr. Harrison by offering him the presidency of the university. This appointment was entirely unsolicited. Attorney-General Blair, in a letter dated Fredericton, Nov. 22, 1887, and endorsed by every member now in the government, makes the significant statement that no individual member of the government was approached by Dr. Harrison or by any of his friends with a view to securing the presidency for him.

Dr. Harrison has now been president of the university for three years and has had the satisfaction, at the end of his third year, of conferring an unusually large number of degrees.

OUT IN THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD.

Bachelors in Arts—Who They Are and What They Propose To Do.

Thursday was encenia at the University of New Brunswick, the exercises commencing at 7.30 p. m. The following is the order and marks of the graduating class:

- FIRST DIVISION. F. A. Barbour, 812. J. R. Kerr, 762. R. W. Hanington, 739. SECOND DIVISION. J. T. Kelly, 669. G. L. Wilson, 658. C. J. Milligan, 606. E. W. McCready, 600. E. P. Raymond, 562. W. McNichol, 554. E. B. Fisher, 545. G. L. Harris, 513. G. W. Fleming, 512. THIRD DIVISION. J. P. Peake, 492. T. M. Dieuaide, 469. O. Watson, 466. C. F. Williams, 414. A. McKenzie, 377. F. H. Peters, 321.

Perhaps a brief description of the different members might be interesting.

Frank Barbour, who has the honor of leading the class, is a fellow endowed with good natural abilities, and having a record of which he may well feel proud. At his matriculation he captured the St. John County Scholarship and since his entrance he has taken honors in mathematics, graduating with honors in that subject and obtaining the scholarship. He took honors for two years in science, winning the microscope last year as a prize for that subject. Frank intends to be a civil engineer and unless his eyesight fails he will make his profession a success. St. John may well feel proud of the distinction which her worthy son has brought her.

James R. Kerr, the next on the list, is one of St. Andrew's fair representatives. He has gained an honorable name, and is to be commended for the place which he holds in the class. A sober, tacit youth, Jimmie yet possesses a fund of true humor, which shows itself occasionally in the merry twinkle of his eye and his droll sayings. A good fellow and a true friend, he is a favorite with both sexes, but more particularly with the gentler sex. He graduates with honors in mathematics, winning the Lansdowne gold medal.

The Dorchester man comes third, no unworthy scion of the noble house of Hanington, in whose veins runs the blue blood of which his honorable father so frequently boasts. Bob has passed a successful course, and leaves Fredericton with the deepest regret, on account of his friendship for the president and the different members of his family. One of these knowing ones, Bob has ever kept on the best terms with the members of that august body—the faculty. It is his intention to enter the law, which he will, doubtless, make a success, as bashfulness never entered into the catalogue of his sins, and Bob will take good care that No. 1 is looked after.

John T. Kelly, of Fredericton, that garden city of the province, as one of the freshmen calls it, takes next place. John is a burly, good-natured fellow, liked by all who have overcome the shyness of his retired nature. Famed far and wide for

his love of the rod and paddle, he yet shows that work and play can be profitably combined in a college course. He graduates with honors in science.

The Fates, or the faculty, whichever it may be that rules such things, have found George Wilson, of Nashwaaksis, York county, to be the best man on whom to bestow fifth place. "Tug's" brain and pedals have alike been strengthened by his college course. He has shown good pluck, being compelled to walk over three miles every day to college; but he never flinched, and stormy, indeed, must have been the day that could keep him from his accustomed place. Classics have been his favorite study, and he graduates with honors in them.

C. J. Milligan, of St. John, came to time all right, taking the Douglas gold medal this year, and the English scholarship last year. He has been editor of that noted sheet the University Monthly, for the greater portion of the past year, and intends, I believe, to devote more or less of his time to journalistic work. One of the old inhabitants of the residency, he has had some experience of what the real collegiate life is like, and maintains that the blanket has a salutary effect on the "cheeky" freshmen; when asked for proof he points to himself and inquires if he looks any worse for his many visitations to the midnight blanket.

The next man on the list is E. W. McCready, who is noted around Fredericton for his witty sayings and the easy manner in which he takes everything as he finds it. But underneath Mac's jolly, careless manner is a serious strength which may serve him in good part in his struggle for the staff of life. Mac is another of the old residents, and a strong upholder of that kind of life for students. He is, perhaps, the most general favorite in the class and leaves many warm friends in the celestial city.

Eighth place falls to E. P. Raymond, a King's county man, and a peculiar fellow in many ways. Entering college low down in his class he has worked up steadily until he has taken the respectable position in which he graduates. Ned is somewhat hot-headed, but has an earnest way about him that convinces one that he means what he says. As president of the debating society for the past year he has proved a strong prop under that falling institution, which is succumbing to the same influences as are weakening the class and college union at the university.

William McNichol, of New Mills, Restigouche county, is the next candidate—a fellow whose persevering efforts have placed in a good position in his class. At present he is in rather poor health, but I hope the home treatment to which he is going will place him once more firmly on his feet. Being older than the majority of the boys, Will has always acted a paternal part in giving good advice to his more wayward class-mates, and his gravity and old-fashioned ways were always respected by the most sly. He intends entering the ministry, and I feel sure that the same earnestness and perseverance which have made him respected by his comrades will serve him well in his efforts in the good cause.

Bayard Fisher, of Fredericton, comes next—a good fellow, thoughtful of others, and withal merry when the time demands. A thorough gentleman, Bayard is a universal favorite. It is his intention to take a course at Edinburgh to fit himself for the medical profession. Needless to say he will bear with him the good wishes of all his class-mates and Celestial friends in his trip across the water, and for his after success.

And now appears the Moncton candidate, George Harris, who can tell some pretty good stories of the glorious old residency days. Oppression on the part of his seniors was reported to have checked George's growth. Many a time and oft have George and I been ordered below to procure "grub" from the good-natured steward, who, taking pity on us suppliants, would prepare a load of edibles for us. Often have we sat in secret conclave plotting the ruin of our oppressors, but it all ended in plotting, or rather in tossing, for mutiny was suppressed with a firm hand in those good old days.

George Fleming, of St. John, turns up in good style, with a smile upon his handsome phiz, as he thinks of the pleasure he will feel as his letters come to him with B. A. written after his name. He has won the French prize for the senior class, and can talk French like an Englishman. George is a quiet, modest youth, but he's deep, and while he does not say much, he thinks a lot to make up for it. I suppose George will help to maintain in the future the old time reputation of the Phenix foundry, as I understand he does not intend to enter any of the learned professions.

And now the "House" sends forth its representative for inspection. Jim Peake, better known around the "Warrigan" as "The General"—whether from his martial air or not, I am ignorant—is a comical genius in his way, possessing a dry wit which always sought the right moment for expression. "The General" has ever been noted for his power in divining the exact piece of translation the wily classical professor was about to give for examination. Science was his hobby and he graduates with honors in that subject.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)