

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents or six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for.

ADVERTISEMENTS, (contract,) \$15 an inch a year. The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsolicited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 27.

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

OUR GALA WEEK.

The carnival is about over. What a week it has been! No citizen can recall the time when there were so many strangers in the city. No one can remember when we had finer weather. It has been a week of almost uninterrupted sunshine, of cool, invigorating breezes.

Who can tell the good this celebration will be to our city. Hitherto there has been an unaccountable prejudice against St. John and its climate. We had credit for much bad weather and little sunshine. This week has been an unequalled denial to all such untruthful and injurious reports. The past few days have proved that we have the best summer climate in the world.

The carnival has been a continued success. More visitors have come than we expected, and they have been entertained with greater ease and comfort than any one anticipated. There is much to be joyful over, and little if anything to regret.

St. John's first carnival has satisfied both visitors and citizens.

It was reported and published in the Star, Tuesday, that Alderman Wm. Busby, speaking of the carnival parade at the meeting of the common council Monday, said that "in his opinion the whole affair was an advertising dodge for three or four dry goods houses." Alderman Busby's indiscretion is more prominent than his brains. The city is most unfortunate in the possession of an officer who would make such an ill-tempered, misleading and unpatriotic remark at such an hour. Some of the north end aldermen have a remarkable faculty of "shooting off their mouth." They should remember that Portland is no more, and that they are in St. John now.

Mr. DOUGLAS SLADEN has invited Mr. GOODERIDGE BLISS ROBERTS, our newly appointed literary editor to edit the Canadian portion of Younger American Poets. Mr. ROBERTS will send the manuscript to the publishers, GRIFFITH, FARRAN & CO., of St. Paul's Churchyard, London, at the end of this week. Mr. SLADEN met Mr. ROBERTS in Windsor, and was so struck with his literary taste and his intimacy with American poetry that he at once invited him to assume the editing of the Canadian portion.

Halifax is singularly free from fog; which seldom ventures from its native home, the Bay of Fundy, along the western shore of which it clings with abiding and loving tenacity.

The above is found in the programme of the Halifax carnival, of which some kind friend has sent us a marked copy. If betting was countenanced on Canterbury street we wouldn't mind backing our opinion that the weather bureau of Halifax has twice the time allowance for fog this year that St. John has.

In common with many other business concerns in St. John, PROGRESS is a little upset this week. Departments have given way to make room for carnival matter. Society news has shared the general fate, and the blue pencil editor has a tired hand and a sore heart, for a newspaper man always regrets to curtail good and interesting matter. Next week, however, everything will be in its place.

The illustrations of electrical machinery intended for publication in PROGRESS this week arrived too late for insertion. They will however find a place next week, and the people can gain some idea of this wonderful agent.

Hon. THOMAS R. JONES is a candidate for mayor. Mr. JONES' card is so complete that it really leaves us nothing to say—except that we have no mayor's chair for a professional politician.

Mr. IRA CORNWALL should be thinking of a summer vacation about this time. Only those who are about him know how hard he has worked and how successful his efforts have been.

The gentlemen in charge of the visiting pressmen took them to the lunatic asylum Monday afternoon. We trust there was no significance in the visit.

PEN AND PRESS.

The first number of the second volume of Grip-sack is out with a handsome engraved cover of original and appropriate design. A grip and an umbrella in the centre and a trunk check in each corner are the features of the cover. The Grip-sack has come to stay and has taken considerable room.

"Ned" Skillings has done himself proud and made his patrons happy with a handsome Souvenir of the Carnival. Skillings is always around when there is a dollar to be made and it is only justice to add that he earns it well and gives good value for it. The presswork could not have been in better hands than the Telegraph's and the letter-press bears the imprint of W. K. Reynold's terse originality.

A postal from Alderman Dennis of the Morning Herald, Halifax, asks us to send along the dime. How will you have it; coppers or silver?

ANOTHER SPECIAL EDITION.

What the "Courier" Says About it—Mr. McDade's Phenomenal Success.

PROGRESS representative in St. Stephen, Mr. M. McDade, writes that he has secured many handsome views of the town to be engraved for the illustrated special edition that he is engaged upon. The more the better. Nothing gives a stranger as good an idea of a place as a number of good views of it from different points. PROGRESS is following its usual policy to get the best work from every party and make the paper as handsome as possible.

The Courier, the leader of provincial news weeklies, has a good word for PROGRESS and its boom edition of St. Stephen. After quoting this paper's announcement of the "special," the Courier says editorially:

PROGRESS always has a good word for St. Stephen, a fact which our citizens duly appreciate. And we all shall welcome the boom edition and the flattering notices it will contain of our town and its industries and its people. There is one thing, however, the Courier would like PROGRESS to say in its boom edition. This is that St. Stephen differs from St. John and Fredericton in that it is not consumed by an insane jealousy when it sees evidences of prosperity in the business of a neighbor; its business men resort to no unfair or underhand methods to divert trade from an enterprising and prosperous rival; its citizens, when they deem an end desirable, go to work quietly, but energetically, and accomplish it, without meeting in board of trade gatherings and public assemblies for the purpose of invoking governmental aid, and of wailing and howling if the aid is not forthcoming just in the manner desired. It is, in fact, thoroughly able to take care of itself. It is booming, and will continue to boom, boom edition or not. But we shall welcome that able and genial journalist, Mr. McDade, the representative of PROGRESS, to our midst, and accord a hearty reception to the boom edition when it comes.

In the local page there is the following reference: Mr. M. McDade, of Fredericton, who is engaged in preparing the St. Stephen boom edition of PROGRESS, arrived here yesterday and at once began work. He is receiving satisfactory encouragement and what he does will be creditably done. Our merchants and others interested will find Mr. McDade a courteous gentleman, and will help themselves by helping the boom edition along.

Thanks! PROGRESS has no doubt but that the hearty endorsement of the Courier has had much to do with the phenomenal success Mr. McDade is having.

THE CANVASS GOING ON.

The Mayor's Election Lost Sight of by the Citizens This Week.

Rarely has a mayor's election been so near and so little talked of. The carnival has driven all thoughts of civic politics out of the minds of the people. But they will arise Monday morning with another responsibility, that of deciding who to vote for.

One remarkable thing about all the candidates is the confidence with which they come forward. PROGRESS has heard of no requisition being presented to any of them. That has made no difference. They are here and want to be elected.

Hon. Thomas R. Jones' chances do not appear good enough to warrant much discussion. It has never been established by law or precedent that because a man happened to be an alderman at that stage of his career when his moustache was struggling for a place in the world, that when he should be elevated to the highest office in the city, especially when in later years he has taken no interest in civic matters. Mr. Jones has been called a "shelved politician" for years, and occupies a seat in the legislative council, which would appear to settle the question in St. John, where there is decided prejudice against a local or dominion politician running for a civic office.

The fight will be between Messrs. Peters and Lockhart, and as the strength of each is uncertain no one pretends to say who will be elected. Mr. Lockhart says this has been a fine week for canvassing. Everybody is on the street and he is getting plenty of promises for votes. Ald. Peters is also busy, but he was taken up with the carnival more than canvassing. Mr. Wm. J. Fraser will be a candidate for aldermanic honors for Wellington, when Ald. Peters resigns.

Have your Parasol Handles Lengthened by Duval, 242 Union street.

WEIGHTY WORDS

Canada's Daughters!

The Enormous Regular Sales of Thousands of Boxes of



Is the best proof that the public know and appreciate its MAGICAL CLEANSING PROPERTIES and THOROUGH STERLING VALUE. Being of FULL WEIGHT, it is a boon to RICH and POOR ALIKE.

A lady writes: "I find it saves time and material, as the clothes require less rubbing, no boiling, and wash a much purer color than with ordinary Soap. I recommend it to every housewife."

Every bar weighs 16 oz. Cannot injure the most delicate fabric.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

WM. LOGAN, Sole Manufacturer.

MISS TIBBITS FOR DULUTH. WITH THEIR OWN WEAPONS.

Her Letter to "Progress" on Her Detention in Montreal.

While Miss Tibbits was in Montreal, PROGRESS wired her for her impressions of Canada's metropolis. Her reply regretting her inability to comply, also stated that a letter of fuller explanation would follow. The letter is here, dated "on board the C. P. R. express en route for Duluth, Thursday noon, July 18," and as it is the only personal statement of the lady's views that has reached St. John, it is printed.

"My impressions of Montreal must have been most fragmentary and unsatisfactory, for my visit was so unpleasantly broken in upon. In my opinion Judge Desnoyers, before whom I was taken on Saturday afternoon, was rather hasty in forming his conclusion. I had a short letter of recommendation signed by his lordship the Metropolitan Bishop of Canada, dated June 20th. This letter I took with me when first arrested, for I felt sure that it would be conclusive proof, for who would suspect "a communicant of good standing" (I quote my letter) "one who merits his lordship's approbation," of criminal practices. Yet, on the face of this letter, the judge must have given the sergeant his orders to treat me as a guilty person, or surely the friends who traced me might have been allowed to see me. It was very irritating to be thus condemned to drive. Had I been permitted to attend, still under surveillance, to my friends or to any English lawyer or clergyman, my detention would have been but temporary. But my request for even a Roman Catholic priest was refused!

British Montreal, as the papers show, is indignant that young woman of any station should be liable to such gross injustice. It is but fair to Judge Desnoyers to say that when he found out that I really did have friends, he came down on Sunday (though on his vacation) to fill out bail papers.

On the whole, in spite of many kind friends, and much care and solicitude on their part, the beautiful city of Montreal will be always remembered with a feeling of horror and shrinking by me for my 24 hours' imprisonment. I left this morning for Duluth, and write this to the accompaniment of the grinding car wheels. My friend and I are enjoying our trip, for the C. P. R. service on this route is all that could be desired. We have the regulation bride and groom in our pullman, they having come on board at Ottawa. I am sorry that I could not comply with your request, but you can understand that the notoriety which I have already obtained is almost too much for any young woman without the further excitement of seeing her name printed as a writer of "impressions." Further, anything I might write concerning Montreal at present, must necessarily be prejudiced and one-sided.

MARY KINGSLEY TIBBITS.

OTHER CASES LIKE MISS TIBBITS.

Dr. F. E. Barker and E. McLeod, Q. C., Arrested in the States Once.

The Capital, of Fredericton, indulges in some reminiscences, called up by Miss Tibbits' late adventure in Montreal, and says that her arrest recalls the fact that quite a number of Fredericton people have been arrested abroad through "mistaken identity," among them being Mr. F. B. Coleman, Mr. Charles Perks, Mr. Sutherland, Mr. Ezekiel McLeod, Q. C., and Dr. Barker, Q. C., were both arrested in a western city in the states, a few years ago, charged with robbing a bank. Of course both well-known and highly respected gentlemen vehemently protested innocence to their captors; but the more they declared their innocence the more incredulous the officers of the law became. To a brother officer, one of the captors said, pointing to Mr. McLeod, "That fellow is a green 'un; this is his first stroke of business; and he has disguised himself pretty well, by shaving off his moustache; but that other chap (pointing to Dr. Barker) is a deep 'un; he's an old hand, I tell you." It was no joke to either gentlemen at the time, as they were kept under lock and key for three days, and got no redress either; but the incident is now laughed over heartily by the parties and their friends, particularly over the fact that Mr. McLeod never cultivated a moustache.

Douglas Sladen's "Impressions."

PROGRESS has considerable pleasure in announcing an article by Douglas Sladen for the next weeks issue. Mr. Sladen was favorably impressed with St. John and Fredericton and his "impressions" of these places will interest everybody.

American Music Dealers Grumble at Canadian Trespass.

Landry & Co. are getting considerable free advertising in the American dailies for sending reprints of American copyright music through the mails to American customers. When it is taken into consideration that this is only a boomerang for the American pirates, the case assumes a different aspect. Landry & Co. reprint American copyright music and sell it at one-fifth the price that it can be purchased for from the Boston publishers. At which the Yankee squeals, and declares that no more piratical productions shall enter the American market. Bosh! But Oliver Ditson & Co. and other well-known music dealers think it no harm to reprint the best English copyrighted music and send it retail and wholesale into Canada, where the same pieces, because of the copyright protection, cannot legally be bought for ten times the money. And the same way with Canadian copyrighted music. Canadians do not kick at the American pirate, but simply fight him with his own weapons, until he cries quarter. It wouldn't be a bad plan to call a truce and sign a treaty, the conditions of which would keep the Yankee in the republic and the bluenose in Canada.

A Word to Celestial Visitors.

There is one enjoyment for Fredericton visitors that not one of them should miss, viz.: a drive into the beautiful and ever changing country about the capital. And those who make up their minds to follow PROGRESS' advice must trust the newspaperman's judgment, and get their teams from the Queen hotel stable. A drive is not enjoyable when tired and jaded horses crawl along the highways. The "Queen" has none such, and no matter whether you want one, two, or a four-in-hand they are all as good, strong, handsome and speedy as the hotel is comfortable and popular.

Hon. Geo. E. Foster and Bride.

Among the exhibition visitors were Hon. George Eulas Foster and Mrs. Foster. They were known of course and attracted a good deal of attention as they walked slowly about the building. The finance minister is looking well. The cares of matrimony have not aged him yet and he looks just as fresh as when he was on his last campaign. Mrs. Foster, who is a very pleasant, intelligent looking lady, seemed to be delighted with what was going on about her and laughed and chatted with much animation.

Mr. Sladen's Party Leaves Fredericton.

Douglas Sladen and party spent three days in Fredericton, departing for Quebec in the New Brunswick train, Monday morning. The scenery of the capital and the country about it was perhaps more English in its features than any Mr. Sladen has seen on this side of the Atlantic. A brief stay in Quebec will be followed by a drive 30 miles inland, where, amid lakes and forest scenery, he will think and dream and write of the Loyalists, the subject of his poem.

A Newfoundland Visitor.

Mr. Augustus Cliff, president of the City club, of St. Johns, Newfoundland, and general agent of the Equitable Life Assurance society for that colony, was in the city this week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Phillips, Summer street. Mr. Cliff liked St. John and its people and fell in love with its carnival. But his surprise at the city's enterprise and life was not so great as it would have been had he not been a regular reader of PROGRESS.

Flynn Talked of For Moncton.

It was rumored Thursday that Flynn, of Halifax, had been engaged by the Monctons to pitch against St. Johns in the league series. It is doubtful if he would be allowed to do so in the league series, though there would be no objection in an exhibition game. This is the view of many of the ball cranks, and it is probably correct.

The Johnstown Exhibition.

In another column will be found the announcement of the Johnstown exhibition. Those who have been there say that it is a good show, well worth seeing.

Two Favorites!

"The Directoire" Dress Improver

AND

OUR 90c. DOREL GLOVE.

BARNES & MURRAY.

17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Feather Dusters!

We have Just Received an

EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

of the above, in all sizes, and the prices ARE VERY LOW.

ONCE USE THE

SELF-WRINGING MOP,

and you will never be without it.

Call and see the JEWEL RANGE, and inspect our line of Stoves and Ranges for wood or coal.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE,

38 King Street, - - - Opposite Royal Hotel.

A WORK OF ART.

A Splendid Portrait of Sir John Macdonald Engraved.

Among the various means by which, now-a-days, paintings may be reproduced—or translated into a black and white form—the process of photogravure is undoubtedly the most effective. As in the case of an engraving or etching, the print is made from a metal plate. The painting is, in the first place, photographed, and from the negative thus obtained a photograph is again taken upon the plate prepared in a peculiar manner. The subsequent processes by which the plate is made to give an impression are held a secret by the manufacturers, but so much is known that the plate is submitted to the action of a chemical solution. It is then given into the hands of an engraver, who, with his burn, works upon those portions that require deepening in effect. The result is a print which resembles very much a mezzotint engraving, but it has the additional advantage of showing all the texture of the original painting, and this is interesting to those who wish to know what the artist's "handling" was like. The house of Goupil, in Paris, are the originators of this process, and are famous through their various publications. They have lately completed a plate from Mr. Dickson Patterson's portrait of Sir John Macdonald, which has been sent at the offices of the Rose Publishing Co., and it is a matter of congratulation that a Toronto firm is the first to introduce into this country a work of so high an order. The picture is one that should be regarded from the art standpoint, aside from any political significance attached to the original.—Toronto Globe.

The agent of the the Rose Publishing Company, Mr. Lancefield, is now in the province with some of these portraits.

FROM THE GRAND STAND.

Are'n't the St. Johns batting! Parsons' silding catches the crowd. Wagged gum in centre, Monday. And the Franksins dropped their first league game. Cunningham will prove a great addition. He was needed. Frank White was struck out every time he faced Robinson. Who supplies Parsons and Whitcomb with clean shirts and pants? The spectator who runs after a good hit loses all his friends immediately. The life of a league umpire does not appear to be a particularly happy one. Webster's sulkiness don't pay the Monctons. He's a great baekstop, though. The crowd at Jimmy Kennedy's corner never grow tired. He's an amusing cuss. The A. A. club will soon have to put a netting around the field when the St. Johns face a weak pitcher. Robinson got a warm reception when he stepped into the box, but the crowd howled when Small hit him for a home run. It was for blood on the Shamrocks' grounds Monday, and the Thistles won. Weeks of talking was ended with the game. The Monctons do not play with the snap of the St. Johns, and they cannot afford to put in any but their very best pitchers.

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.

TESTIMONIAL

To Miss Jennie Hitchens, Late Instructor of Vocal Music in N. B. Seminary.

MISS HITCHENS: Appreciating your worth as a teacher of vocal music, we feel that our institution of learning sustains a great loss in your departure from it. We have been pleased to note your possession of those qualities which ensure success in teaching: The teaching, genius, enthusiasm, painstaking, unflagging fidelity, and thorough knowledge of that which is to be taught. With the opportunities you have had during the past year, we believe that your work in our seminary, and also in our community, must commend itself highly to all who have witnessed it. You carry with you our best wishes for the success we feel sure must attend your efforts in your chosen department of life's labor.

Sincerely yours, W. VAUGHAN, DAVID VAUGHAN, W. F. PARKER, DR. J. E. BELL. Directors of Union B. Seminary residing in St. Martins, St. Martins, July 20, 1889.

In the Matter of the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada (in Liquidation.)

ALL PERSONS AND CORPORATIONS, creditors of THE MARITIME BANK OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA, (in Liquidation), are hereby requested to present proofs of their claims, duly attested, to the Liquidators, at their office

Bayard Building, Prince William Street, St. John, N. B., within three months from this date. Blank forms of proof may be had on application to the undersigned.

E. MCLEOD, JAS. G. TAYLOR, Liquidators of the Maritime Bank of D. MCLELLAN, DR. J. E. BELL, the D. of C. St. John, N. B., 24th July, 1889.

NEW Silk Ribbons.

BLACK CORDED RIBBONS, WITH SATIN EDGE.

New Fancy Ribbons.

Black Jerseys,

At 75c., 95c., \$1.20, \$1.55, \$1.95, \$2.35 and \$3.50.

BLACK SILK SUNSHADES,

At \$1.25, \$1.55, \$1.70, \$1.95 and \$2.55.

DOWLING BROS.,

49 Charlotte Street.

BOARDING.

BOARD AND LODGING FOR PEOPLE ATTENDING THE CARNIVAL.

Every person having a room or rooms unoccupied should apply to Mr. H. H. DISTIN, Secretary of Reception Committee, at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, where blank forms will be supplied for giving the necessary information to visitors.

BOARDING—A SUITE OF EXCELLENT rooms nicely furnished, as well as other furnished apartments, with good board, can be had at the BERROW HOUSE, No. 43 Elliot Row, corner Wentworth street. MRS. CHAPMAN, Proprietress.