PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUGUST

WEIGHTY WORDS

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 10. TRIED FAIRATA & SMITH'S 4

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER EDITOR

SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1 a, year, in advance; 50 cents er an 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 i 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 well come, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsuited to our parpose will be recarned if stamps are sent.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 10 CIRCULATION, 6,000

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

INVESTIGATE IT.

The disclosures in reference to the purchase and disposition of our carnival fireworks seem to call for the fullest investigation. It is due to Mr. FELLOWS and to the committee that every fact should be given publicity and the blame rest upon the proper parties. The public has the best right to information. If the Boston men who were supposed to have charge of the Navy Island display were incapacitated from any cause from doing the work, and disappointed thousands of people, while valuable pieces were destroyed by the incoming tide it should be made known. We repear, there cannot be too complete an investigation of this business.

The secretary of the Ontario Press association got ahead of the Board of Trade | idea given elsewhere of Mount Allison and this year, but he won't do it again. IRA CORNWALL wrote him a private letter explaining the nature of our celebration and asking if the press association could not make it convenient to attend. The letter | Her citizens have made no fuss about an paper used by Mr. CORNWALL bore the exhibition, and yet the preparations for a amprint of the Board of Trade, and upon no better authority than that Secretary CLIMIE notified his press associates in Ontario that the Board of Trade, of St. John, had invited them to St. John. They came and informed the Board of Trade of its hospitality after their arrival. Nothing could be done but to treat them as well and as generously as possible. Those whose board was paid returned to Ontario and abused us, but such gentlemen as the editor of the Guardian and others, who strongly condemned the action of their secretary, could not say enough in praise of St. John and New Brunswick.

There seems to be a feeling between the police and people in some parts of the city that should not exist. When policemen are stoned and have to fire on a crowd it is time that the matter was thoroughly looked into. If increasing the fines will remedy the evil, they should be increased before the police get too active in the use of their batons, and the drunks get so used to resisting that they can't help it. The penalty for resisting an officer when Mr. PETERS was magistrate was very severe-as it should be.

In the mayors election Tuesday the count stood 58 to 0 in Stanley ward in favor of the defeated candidate. There is no reason to suppose that every voter was of one mind. On the contrary such was not the case, but because one candidate had no representative present, because his ballots were stolen, because there were unscrupulous men on the other side, every vote was recorded for their candidate. Is not such fraud a disgrace to our city?

Halifax has been celebrating this week. The evidences are that the town had a good spree, notwithstanding the rain. It's a good thing not to permit the weather to interfere with enjoyment; there is so much weather in Halifax. We have not noticed a diminution of activity in this town this week. We have been bustling and hustling, rushing ahead at a 40 miles-an-hour rate, and, when we had time, sorry to think that there was fog in Halifax.

We print in this issue the first of a series of illustrated articles on the collegiate institutions in the maritime provinces. The articles are from the pens of recent graduates, who are well fitted to judge of the present capabilities of the institutions and the advantages they afford to students. The its splendid buildings cannot fail to be interesting as well as instructive.

There is nothing slow about Moncton.



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 recom mend it to every housewife."

Every bar weighs 16 oz. Cannot injure the most delicate fabric. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

WM. LOGAN,

boys of the 42nd Highlanders who had Gone to fight the French

For King George upon his throne, and never came home again but settled on

the banks of the winding Nashwaak? Now that I have visited the scenes in the

new world, where the "Lions" and the "Lilies" fought out the old feud that the blood of Crecy and Poictiers and Agincourt could not quench, this old ballad has a new pathos for me. But the soil is not too poor for the mullen to grow tall with its stately vellow spike ; and here and there is the yellow Canadian marguerite looking something like the old country's corn marigold with a great soft brown eye set in it.

Soon we come to a little dell with a clear gurgling brooklet deep down under over arching trees. As soon as this brook cats-tails, and here and there a late purple

seed of it brought by the brave bonneted and dry a hundred yards from the water reminds us that the haughty St. John reconquers ancient realm from time to time. Now we climb again beside the railway

- - - - Sole Manufacturer

and find the hedge here snowy with elderflowers, there glowing with the cones of the sumach-one can call them nothing but red hot.

We lose our way a few times of course; and come in two hours behind time. What of that? Our lungs are full of ozone, and our eyes have feasted on flowers, and as we crawl at the pace the law enjoins under horrible penalties over the curious halfmile long wooden bridge which links Fredericton to St. Marys, we feel as if we had made a good meal of our day.

We had begun it well, floating with a sensation of swimming in a birch canoe, propelled by a New Brunswicker six foot escapes the shade of the trees it is bordered three in his stockings, Bliss Carman. Carby grand bull rushes with unusually heavy man loves his canoe as King William the conqueror loved his deer, and dips his paddle with the hand of an artist and the satisfaction of a poet. What a dream it was to glide up the picturesque Nashwaak -our canoist towering in the stern, with fair hair bared to wind and sun, now poling now paddling with swift, deft stroke; now running us into some little natural cove to pluck a froud of the exquisite Canadian pity they felt for the weavers of Flanders or polypods or the sagittaria, that queer plant whose leaves are arrowheads, with barbs By the brook, too, grows the tall red like Dundreary whiskers. We cannot go up far, because the river. is choked with King Gibson's huge rafts of deals. But it is a novelty to land on one But we have no more time at present for of them and walk up the river, leaping from raft to raft.

BIJOU DES DAMES FER DE POCHE A FRISER LES CHEVEUX Se chauffant avec une simple Allumette

Ce fer a porter toujours dans la poche, et dont le Mecanisme est beaucoup plus pratique que tous les autres systemes faits jusqu'a ce jour, se chauffe avec UNE SIMPLE ALLUMETTE ORDINAIRE.

Il renferme une preparation chimique (calcaire, par consequent inoffensive) QUI NE PEUT RECEVOIR QUE LA CHALEUR VOULUE, de sorte que si, par extravagance, on le laissait pendant deux heures sur une flamme, on pourrait egalement s'en servir ensuite hardiment, sans essayer le degre de chaleur avec du papier.

Ladies' Jewel Pocket HAIR CURLING IRON, heated merely by a match.

WHIP.

This small apparatus has been made on purpose to be carried in the pocket, and its mecanism is much more practical than that of any other used to this day; and the light of a single match is enough to heat it.

It contains a chemical substance (a calcary one) and it ensues harmless, admitting only a given degree of heat; so that, if unconsciously it was remaining exposed for even two hours to a source of heat, it might notwithstanding and unhesitatingly be used without any test on paper. Everyone can thus curl himself wherever he may happen to be without a mirror, in coach, omnibus, railway, or even on the street, and within a few seconds.

40 CENTS EACH. Sent Post-paid.

BARNES & MURRAY, 17 Charlotte Street.

THE KEYSTONE EGG BEATER AND CREAM



We wish to draw attention to the above articles as two of the

Best Labor and Time-Saving Articles ever Invented,

and every Housekeeper should possess them.

If you have not seen them call and examine.

DIAMOND DEALER.

St. John, N. B.

The Capital publishes a list of those residences in Fredericton and its vicinity that are known hy certain names. Aren't there more than are given in the list? Here it is:

"Bishopscote," The Metropolitan's. "Salamanca," Senator Wark's. "Kingscroft," Mr. Henry Ketchum's. "Acadia Grove," Mr. Albert Gregory's. "Summerville," Mr. Fisher's. "Brunswick Place," Mr. Charles Fisher's. "Grape Lawn Cottage," Mr. George Botsford's. "Rockwood," Senator Odell's. "Frogmore," Mr. Randolph's. "Beechmount," Mr. R. Phillips' "Forn Hill," Col. Maunsell's. "Aunden Hall," Mr. Geo. E. Fenety's. "The Chimes," Mr. John Black's. "Grape Cottage," Mrs. Beverley's. "Camborne House," Mrs. Tippet's.

What about "Belle Vieu" and "The Ridges" below town? Has Major O'MALLY' place no name? It is true the house a "The Ridges" is no longer there, but it is the place that bears the name, not the house

Mr. W. A. LOCKHART is our fourth mayor this year. We trust he will be good one. He will learn that his civic position will clash somewhat with his business pursuits, but no doubt he considered that before he became a candidate. There is no denying the fact that a citizen can do what our mayor cannot, he can countenance concerns in private that he should frown on as chief magistrate of the city. All o our mayors have soon discovered the wall official.

The two animals in this boat are patient the road runs through a forest of flowers, complains that chief POTTINGER, of the I. York, in this city-office 108 Prince William enough to be managed by a negro boy and BLACK SILK SUNSHADES, and we teel as it we had been drinking C. R., did not get a fair show in PROGRESS, street. He claims that it is the best coma little child. The big boy, with true and that his pen portrait was the result of champagne. pany in which to insure, as it combines all negro laziness, collects the fares and the At \$1.25, \$1.55, \$1.70, \$1.95 and \$2.55. A forest of flowers! Such flowers! the advantages of age, large and select membership, financial strength, absolute security, and the cheapest insurance that is spite. Gripsack has made a mistake. little child steers, and eventually we are Acres of golden rod, the firework of the PROGRESS' special correspondent in Moncover. The negro directs us to turn off by ton has not even the pleasure of Mr. fields, looking like those rockets which the school-house. We ask him how we honestly possible under any contract which has a definite value to the beneficiary. DOWLING BROS., POTTINGER'S acquaintance. The order turn into palm trees of golden fire. Golden are to know it. He says it looks like a rod is rivalled by the fireweed itself, of a for personal sketches of the railway officials It has no stockholders to claim any part dirty school-house. And we feel that we **NOW FOR THE GREAT RUSH !** of the profits. The assets and surplus all belong to the insured. He submits the colour that has no parallel, except in the 49 Charlotte Street. was sent from this office, and "GEOFFRY understand him. inferior raspberry-ice-cream which poisons CUTHBERT STRANGE" followed instructions We are not very certain of our way-but MISS JENNIE D. HITCHENS, following figures : children by Sunday-schools at a time. implicitly. Gripsack should not permit we do not care. It is so lovely. First it Date of Assets, Organi-zation. January 1, 1889. Marguerites of course there are, known its zeal to run away with its good sense. lies through a wood, like a bit of new tor-Name of Company. ALL ARE INVITED TO VISIT OUR STORE locally by their less poetical natural-his-Soloist Vocal Teacher, est-chequered light and shade on mossy We foreshadowed the postponement of tory-name oxeye, snowing the meadows, turf. Then we pass by the dirty school Mutual Life of New York 1843 126,082,154 the exhibition last week, and Wednesday and rich red clover, with its intoxicating Goods are all Sold Cheap and Good house (a Daniel, a Daniel!) into a perfect WILL be ready to receive pupils in vocal culture at her rooms, Sept. 1st. She has studied the superior method of "Overtone" with the leading teachers of Boston. Can give the best of references. New York Life of New York ... 93,480,187 1845 scent, and glowing purple spikes of velvet, the directors made a decided move and wilderness of wild flowers, where, to our gave the scheme a years hoist. This is the called here wild pea and self-heal, and Equitable of New York 1859 95,042,923 delight, we see for the first time, the .glorbuttercups, and the tall evening primrose, best possible move at this hour. The time 1850 33,819,03 Ætna, Hartford, Conn ious Canada lilies-like strayed revellers of Everything New and Fashionable in the DRY GOODS LINE, at Special attention given to pupils desiring to teach. with its sentimental shade of yellow. between now and October is too short to tiger lilies, orange spotted with crimson, Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., ex-finance minister, on his recent visit to Canada, in-sured a large amount on his life in the purely Special rates to pupils coming from a distance. Voices tried without charge. The soil grows poorer, and the flowers allow us to make a creditable exhibition. with their upright stems and graceful hangthinner, but there is one among them which It is settled that the Agricultural as-No. 9 KING STREET. ng bells reminding one of the Columbine, Miss Hitchens will accept engagements for Enter-tainments, Parlor Concerts, etc. gladdens our British hearts with a thrill of mutual, "The New Mutual Life Insurance sociation will follow suit. The opinion of the belfry of the fairies. These are down company of New York." If Sir Charles home, the little lilac-blue bell, known in several prominent members as expressed in the meadows that once were the bed of ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS Thursday carried the motion in the meeting England as the harebell and north of the understands anything it is where to make a J. W. MONTGOMERY Tweed as the blue-bell of Scotland. Was the the river-a boat lying among them high safe personal investment.-Advt. of that body.

good show have so progressed that the prize list is here and the event is being generally well advertised. Moncton is in the very heart of one of the richest agricultural and manufacturing districts in the dominion, and their can be no doubt that the exhibition will do her credit.

It would have been better for Lieut. Colonel ARMSTRONG if nothing had been said in his defence in re his demand for 450 passes for the exhibition. The more the heap was stirred the worse the odor.

Provincial Secretary McLELLAN'S suggestion that Moncton exchange years with St. John in accepting the district grant of \$1000 is a good one-provided our own Agricultural association has no objections.

FLOWERY FREDERICTON.

Clatter, clatter, a pair of beautiful, turbulent young chestnuts, the pride of the heart of mine host of the Queen hotel, dash down the slope to our door. We scramble on board, and whirl through the dignified streets of the ancient cathedral town, which is New Brunswick's capital, outward bound for the Indian encampment, which occupies the old French village. First we pass the noble little gothic cathedral, standing on a mossy lawn, shrouded in stately elms, on the bank of the great St. John, looking for all the world like the Thames at Kew, with its broad sweep of silver water and its environment of quaint old houses, and English-looking turf and trees. We speed by the houses of parliament, the home of not only the upper and lower houses of the province, but the supreme court, which, without its rather attenuated cupola, would be a pleasing and imposing building, and soon are abreast of the fine old English mansion, which is the seat of the governors of the province. Then at last we are in the open country. It is up hill and down dale, and our horses will brook no pulling up; but this is exactly the mood of our friend, the editor of PROGRESS, who holds their reins, and we descended the hills in the only enjoyable way in which hills can be descended, at full steam, with sufficient way on to take us half-way up the opposite hill. Our driver is A1 at carrying us safely round a corner or over a bridge with a deft turn of the wrist, and the air is the

iris-the purple flag or fleur-de-lys which some of our American cousins are anxious to adopt as the national flower, out of compliment to France as they say, forgetting that the France of the fleur-de-lys was that old feudal France whose haughty princes of the lilies would have regarded the entire American nation with the contemptuous their own Villains.

valerian regarded as a most potent remedy for various ailments once by men and even yet by cats.

flowers; we must hurry on to our Indian village, which we find some ten miles off, round a little wooden church devoted to these reclaimed Melicetes. Little knots are standing about, and a flag is floating half-mast high. Evidently some considerable personage is dead. We learn that the old chief, Francis Toomah, is lying in the church awaiting interment. After our kind-hearted guide has given a coin to each of the queer little papooses, I steal in, and am confronted by a pathetic sight, not without its touches of grotesqueness. The dead chief's coffin is wrapped in a coarse kind of black lining tied round him with ropes, and from one corner of the coffin, drip, drip, drip on the floor, splashes a ghastly fluid-dissolving blood. On one end stands an old pewter candlestick, with the stump of a dip burning on its spike; and round the chapel hang six withered boughs of willow-the old Shakspearian willow, willow in mourning for the departed chief of a race with departed glory. The church itself has a pretty, fresh white altar, with flowers. But through the flowers comes a fetid smell. To earth quickly this poor dead shell of a dying species.

The sun is shining brightly now. Out into it, and hasten down to the broad, sparkling St. John, which has been our companion, with its sheen and whisper, all through this delicious drive.

We cross on a ferryboat criven by the between private and public life, and they leading literateurs for prose and poetry, and will **Black Jerseys**, The City Cornet Band will furnish music for the picnic. Trains will leave the I. C. R. depot, going out at 10 o'clock, 12.30 and 1.30 and 2.30 p. M. Returning will leave Torryburn at 5.30, 6.40 and 7,30 o'clock, P. M. Local time for all picnic trains. Should the weather be unfavorable on Monday, the picnic will come off on the first fine day following. Tickets for sale at the following places in the City, viz.: Messrs. T. O'Brien & Co., King street; D. J. Jennings, Union street; Mr. B. McCrossin, Sidney street; John Nugent, Esq., Brussels street; Mrs. John Moran, Brittain street; and at the store of Thos. McElroy, Esq., Main street, North End; from T. B. Foley, ticket office at Railway station; from the Committe at the Sta-tion the morning of the picnic. oldest of old world contrivances-a horipay for accepted prose articles according to the have been wise enough not to run into it. highest standard in the United States-\$10 per zontal horse treadmill. The horse stands There is no apparent reason why Mayor thousand words. in a hole, and as he struggles forward to LOCKHART should not make an excellent At 75c., 95c., \$1.20, \$1.55, \$1.95, \$2.35 get out of it, the wheel recedes from under **Purely Mutual!** and \$3.50. Mr. Robert Marshall is again working his feet and drives the shallow paddles. pure ozone which breathes after rain, and Our genial contemporary, Gripsack, the Mutual Life Insurance company of New

And we stopped before we leaped once too often. DOUGLAS SLADEN.

PEN AND PRESS.

The carnival number of the Mail, of Halifax, is the best holiday production in the newspaper line that Lower Canada has seen. The Mail spared no expense to make the carnival issue up to the mark. The work of such an artist as Gill is in itself a recommendation. The scenes are true to nature and art and his originality looks out from every page. The engraving is well done, the portraits especially being faithful. With well selected letter press admirably arranged and a liberal patronage from the leading business concerns of Halifax, the Mail should find no trouble in disposing of its 20,000 copies and making money as well as reputation by the sale.

The Dominion Illustrated reproduces by the photogravure process a number of views of St. John engraved for and printed in PROGRESS' holiday edition. St. John looks well in the Illustrated which takes occasion to say something complimentary anent the union of the two cities and the carnival. America's prize for the best essay on the "Evil Effects of Uunrestricted emigration" was captured by Richard D. Lang, whose manuscript was examined by Carrol S. Wright and Prof. Small, of Colby University.

The Restigouche Pioneer has been sold, and this time a St. John man, Mr. Paterson, ventures to fill the many long columns of the North Shore weekly. Take our advice, Mr. Patterson, and issue a smaller and spicier sheet. It won't cost so much, and the people will like it better.

That excellent turf paper, the Horseman, of Chicago, offers itself during the next four months to clubs of five for \$1 each. This offer expires this week, and those who would avail themselves of good opportunity have no time to lose.

The Toronto Globe will issue a large Christmas number this year. It is making arrangements with



to you, Dear friend, why all this gay sunshine to me looks kind o' blue An' why the rain-drop's music kind o' seems to me Under VICTORIA ?

jes' right, An' a blame' sight more approperate than Ole Sol's dazzlin' light

I went down to the carnervil with singin' at my heart.

An' feelin' good with all the word, fer craps hed ben right smart.

An' I'd a stoutish wallet hid about my new store clo'es,

Expectin' it to get thinned sum-but then He only knows.

An' that is why I feel so sad, and why the blue-jay's trill.

inds like peltin' a salvation drum er payin' up

An' why the gentle twilight sounds that steal on from afai

Reminds me of a wailin' soul on Navy Island Bar. An' why ole Natchur's paintin's 'at around us

spread we see, Looks jes' like sum new master from the Owens

galleree, An' why the ripplin' brooklet as it sings past fir an'

larch. Jes' seems to be a-chantin' of sum sollum funer'l march

Fer, the reason 'at the sky is black an' birds is out o' tune.

An' why the clouds o' red-eyed woe is drawed acrost the moon,

An' why - but on these painful fac's I will longer dwell, Fer I, dear friend-cum, listen clost-picked up the

wrong nutshell! CASEY TAP.



Will Take Place on the Bishop's Grounds, at TORRYBURN, on

MONDAY, August 12th, 1889. The Committee will provide Refreshments and the usual Games and Amusements.

THERE will be Prizes for Ladies, Gents and Boys' Archery; for Races, etc. The City Cornet Band will furnish music for the

