

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 returns are sent.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 6.

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

MAKE IT A SUCCESS.

The carnival is booming. Every citizen has an interest in its success now, and it is assured. The programme is satisfactory, perhaps spread over too much time, but yet containing sufficient to attract thousands of strangers to our city. There should be no lack of preparation for them. Much depends upon first impressions. Let our visitors return with their eyes clear of the mist through which St. John has been so long looked at. Let us give them the best idea of our city, and in order to do this, we must give them the best we have of everything.

The loyalty of many citizens is being expressed by their generosity. When a gentleman like Mr. FELLOWS, who has been so long away from St. John, does so much, what should we expect from those who are here all the time. The contributions to the fund will not fail to be satisfactory. With every day comes some new idea, something original that will help to make the carnival a grand success. Everybody should work with a will to that end.

TO THE COMMON COUNCIL.

The coming of Mr. ANDERSON, of steamship fame, reminds us again of the hard fact that, beyond passing resolutions, presenting memorials and talking and writing, nothing has been done to improve our harbor. For the want of energy and united action, one of the first ports on the Atlantic Coast remains unequipped, unfit for the service required of it.

We are all agreed upon one point—the need of improvements. It is admitted on all sides that if we are to gain anything from the completion and arrival of the Canadian Pacific railway—an event we have looked for so long and eagerly—we must be prepared to handle western freight. What we need is known to every informed citizen. Most of us are weary of the despatch of appealing, demanding and begging delegations to Ottawa. We have lost valuable time, been humiliated beyond measure and gained nothing. We are much mistaken if the citizens are willing to permit any repetition of these things. They have come down to the unpalatable fact that any improvements made upon the harbor must be at their expense.

It is quite evident that the people are not in favor of harbor commission. The treatment accorded us latterly at Ottawa would turn any self-respecting citizen against a scheme that would remove the ownership and control of our most valuable heritage, and place our shipping at the mercy of such unfavorable and disoblighing men. But this is not all. In addition to handing over the ownership and control of the harbor, we would be asked to pay four per cent. for all time upon whatever sum a lavish government was willing to give to favorite and grabbing contractors. Why not borrow the money ourselves, regulate the expenditure, do our own improving and retain the management of our harbor?

Are we not able to obtain money at as low a rate of interest as the average city? Only a few days ago the young and little town of Truro had over \$600,000 offered by the best financial institutions in the country at a little over 4 per cent. The town wanted but \$75,000, and the remainder is still looking for investment. But St. John, by giving undoubted security, as it can, should get a lower rate than 4 per cent. We have no doubt that it could, if the right men were selected to make the effort.

The common council cannot do better than consider the advisability of proceeding at once to so improve our harbor as to make it ready for any trade that offers. Unless we put our own shoulders to the wheel we cannot expect to get along. It is simple folly to beg and whine, to point at Halifax and exclaim that we are not given a fair show, to keep waiting and watching for a government that we refused to support to repair our house and make it fit to live in. If we persist in such childishness, we will soon be the laughing stock of Canada. Large steamboat and railway corporations such as the ANDERSONS and C. P. R., are not apt to be favorably impressed with the enterprise of a city so generously endowed by nature, that throws up its hands and cries "Help!" when it has plenty of life and strength.

Unless we throw off this lethargy and do ourselves and our city justice; unless we show Canadians that the fourth city of the

Dominion will go ahead despite the strife of party and the opposition of the government, we can make up our minds to watch our neighbors enjoy the banquet of trade and prosperity that will surely be eaten in the east and content ourselves with its savor.

Come, wake up!

Rev. Dr. McLEOD, the editor of the Religious Intelligencer, has some plain talk about a correspondence university in Chicago that is not unknown in St. John. We know of two professional gentlemen in the city who have obtained "degrees" from this institution. Under the caption of "A Degree Mill" Dr. McLEOD says:

It offers to confer degrees of all kinds on the most favorable terms, the chief qualification in the person desiring a degree being his ability and willingness to pay the stipulated fees, which range from \$25.00 up, according to what he wants. Of course the whole thing is bogus, and the degrees conferred are worth no more than the paper on which they are printed. The published statements of this "University" claim that it is the largest institution of the kind in the world, and that it has over fifty professors and twenty five courses of study. It is probably the largest fraud of the kind in the world. And yet on inquiry of the governor of Illinois it has been learned that, though a sham, it is really authorized by the laws of the State. Its character may be understood when it is told that one of its directors is a stove repairer, one a laborer, another a book keeper, and another a painter. It is simply a diploma mill, out of which the managers expect to make money because the fools are not all dead. No self-respecting man would allow himself to have anything to do with such a concern.

Strangers appreciate little things that will help them to find their way about town. We have spoken before of the difficulty experienced by visitors in finding certain streets. Cannot something be done to remedy this? The expense of providing and painting enough wooden signs to indicate one street from another would not amount to much. Something of this kind is especially needed this year, and we think Mr. Director SMITH will lose nothing by either recommending the suggestion to the public works committee for adoption, or, if he has the power, to have the work done.

There is an enterprising community at Carter's point, within three miles of Westfield railway station that gets but two mails a week. The summer visitors protest against such an ancient custom, and the salmon fishers find it very inconvenient in regard to their correspondence. What the people say they require is the services of a daily mail carrier who will transport letters and papers from Westfield station. The request is worth favorable consideration.

The action of with reference to the charges preferred in last week's PROGRESS, against engineer MORRIS was as prompt as it was just. The fullest investigation will show that PROGRESS makes no serious charges that it is not prepared to prove. The fire department can get along very well without Mr. MALCOLM MORRIS.

Mr. ALEXANDER GIBSON will still have the pleasure of listening every Sunday to the rounded scholarly sentences of Dr. HOWARD SPRAGUE, and Rev. EDWIN EVANS comes to Centenary. The conference will not fool with Mr. GIBSON again.

The owner of a horse who can trot a mile in 2.30, or under, can make him valuable this summer. A glance at another column on this page will show what the maritime horsemen are about this season, and, as usual, St. John takes the lead.

We are glad to welcome Ex-Mayor HAZEN of Fredericton, as a citizen of St. John. The banquet tendered him before his departure by his professional associates and intimate friends, was a good indication of their esteem for him.

The two best developed professional animals in the word, JOHN L. SULLIVAN and JAKE KILKAIN, meet Monday to decide who has the greater strength, endurance and skill. They will fight to a finish while all America watches the contest.

The official programme of the carnival will not lack features either in the reading, illustrated or advertising pages. Many of the illustrations give a good idea of the city and will be valuable to strangers.

Let us remind our esteemed associates that Mr. JOHN V. ELLIS has not apologized yet. If you keep that fact nailed to the wall until he does, it will outlast the bricks.

A good many people are law breakers this week. There is a section in the new postal law forbidding the delivery of accounts usually sent through the post office!

The Victoria hospital at Fredericton has found a new field of usefulness—the base ball diamond. In the game there Dominion days even players were disabled.

Success in Halifax.

A private note from Prof. Max Ingres, of the Berlitz school, now in Halifax, with Herr Bober, introducing their methods of teaching languages says they met with even a warmer reception, than they received in St. John. They are much pleased at the way Halifax has taken hold of the new method, and the present promises large classes for them in the future.

The Largest and Best Sheet of Sticky Fly Paper for 5 cents, at G. A. Moore's, Brunswick street.]



Still you, mairn, washing can't be done well unless the soap is right. I've been washing these 30 years, and tried all kinds, and there's none like Logan's Ideal Soap for taking dirt out of the clothes without rotting them, and it don't make the hands rough and sore as many soaps do. It's made by Wm Logan St. John, N.B. Halls, Grocers, etc.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The profession are overcrowded but there is always room at the top. If you have ability you must succeed, is the wise-acre's daily cry. I often wonder if it ever occurs to them that in very many cases mediocrity succeeds where actual merit fails. Of this the stage is a good example. Mrs. Langtry's only passport to the histrionic temple was beauty and the friendship of England's heir apparent. No one urges that Mrs. James G. Blair Jr. is possessed of talent but that she is the ill-treated and abandoned wife of the son of a great man. The highest salaries and most conspicuous places in the east are offered to bridge jumpers and base-ball lights, and now the latest applicant is Nina Van Zandt, the sweetest of the Chicago anarchists, Augustus Spies. The excuse is that it succeeds, that the box office is more important than a cultivated public taste. It is admitted that the results are only financially, and not artistically, satisfactory, but it is forgotten that the former should always be the child of the latter. Unless this craze soon ceases you may expect to hear of some enterprising manager securing the services of the only and original Jack the Ripper and the cowardly assassin of Dr. Cronin, who will jointly star in the greatest blood and thunder drama of the age.

Those who have seen Under the Gaslight and After Dark will remember the similarity of the railroad scenes. The first named is the property of Augustus Daly, its author, the other of Webster and Brady, purchasers from Bouccault. A few weeks ago Mr. Daly applied to Judge Wallace, of the New York supreme court, for an injunction restraining those gentlemen from infringing on his copyright. The judge, without touching on the merits of the case, dismissed the motion, because Mr. Daly's published title, Under the Gaslight, a Drama of Life and Love in these Times, did not correspond with Under the Gaslight, a Romantic Panorama of the Streets and Homes in New York, the title filed in the district office. The decision may be good law, but most people will say it is not justice.

The Long-Tan-Mon is the name of a romantic drama now being produced at the Windsor, N. Y. It is only necessary to explain that this high-sounding work is from the pen of Kwong Ming, a descendant of Confucius. The first act commences at 7.15 p. m. and ends at 10 p. m. There is no report as to the length of the other acts. The performers are oriental, with unpronounceable names.

The critic and the public seldom agree. Each has a standard of his own; the one dons spectacles to discover what rule of art has been broken, the other looks with naked eye and fails to see the imperfection for once happen to harmonize, then expect something extraordinary, and you will find it in the case of The Two Orphans. The Lion and the Lamb aver, it is the greatest melodrama ever written. The French Bouccault, as the author is often styled out of compliment to his profile pen, knew what success meant when he won their joint verdict and heard their unanimous approval.

I must confess that I was somewhat disappointed with its production at the Lansdowne. There was a scarcity of business and a lack of finish at once noticeable to any one who had seen it performed by Claxton, Vaders, Stevenson and Barton Hill. Understand me: I do not say that it was not good, but that it might have been better. No member of the cast was bad, yet no one was really good—that is, took all out of his or her part that could be taken out of it. A well balanced company, beautiful and appropriate scenery, magnificent costumes, and details and accessories well nigh perfect were its strong features.

The more I see of Mr. Frawley the more I am impressed with the idea that he is the most accomplished male artist in the company. Indeed, as a leading juvenile, St. John has not seen his equal in many years. He is always easy, graceful and natural. At one of the performances of Moths, a lady who sat in front of me said to her escort, "I wonder if he can make love like that off the stage?" and what greater compliment could an actor desire? Apropos of this, I should add that his love scenes have a sincerity, a torrent and a realism about them that is exquisite. But as the Chevalier, he was not always equal to the task. In the closing scene of the third act he had spent his force before he reached the climax, and "I defend your honor against yourself" did not ring to the rafters as it should have.

I hardly know what to say about Mr. Fawcett. I have commended his work in comedy and pointed out what I deemed to be his mistakes in the heroic. If he has two lines he will read one well and sing the other. Two situations he will destroy out of every three. Like a woman's dream he always goes by opposites; just when you nerve yourself to hear him murder a speech he will surprise you by delivering it in a manner of which no one need be ashamed. This unevenness marked his Jacques; but on the whole it was passing fair and a decided improvement on his previous melo-dramatic efforts here.

Why McDowell cast himself for Pierre is more than I can comprehend. His voice was not at all suited to the part, for it has neither softness, plainness, or pathos. His make-up was imperfect; he was a cripple but neither action or expression conveyed any suggestion of bodily pain. In the duel scene in the last act he had more of the ferocity of an Edward Hyde than the desperation of a weak, misshapen boy fighting for the lives of himself and those he loved. Any other character in the piece would have suited him better.

If when groping her way, Louise had moved her eye lids, instead of keeping a steady stare, the illusion of blindness would never have been perfect; and yet Miss Haswell in this part really did her best work of the season. It has a quiet melancholy

particularly suited to her temperament. Miss Hampton as Henriette was quite as uneven as Mr. Fawcett; sometimes very good, sometimes nearer the reverse.

Mr. Hight's count was excellent; Mr. Bunny was too heavy in the build for Pizarro. Miss Hunter dressed and looked the countess, but was deficient when feeling was required. Mrs. Greame-Godard (this lady changed her name before my last could reach her) again tried a part far too strong for her capabilities. Mrs. Jamieson's Mother Frochard was not half venomous enough; she deprived Louise of several chances for good business, and had no sly wink or whistle of surprise, and in passing, why were some good lines left out of the last act—"charity, charity." "Oh you'll get charity," &c.

The weakest of the comedies from Daly's theatre, bearing the impress of the German mint, that I have yet seen, is The Big Bonanza. For genuine mirth it cannot compare with A Night Off or Nancy & Co. Nothing but the excellent acting of the company saved it from being unbearable. It has some touches of comedy, but they are like the vases in the desert. Mr. Bunny, who was featured therein has done much better work in other pieces.

The Lyons Bell is a drama of the old school whose faults in construction are redeemed by its startling and effective situations. At first view, the plot seems highly improbable, and so it would undoubtedly be set down, if criminal jurisprudence had not recorded the cases of Joseph Lesurques, the Frenchman, and Thomas Geddley, the Englishman, which stand as monuments to the woeful miscarriage of justice and in perpetual memory of the victims of a mistaken identity. The Lesurques, upon whose tragic tale the play is founded, expiated on the gallows another's crime, but in the stage story, to borrow the words of its introduction, "the real culprit is discovered in time to allow dramatic justice to be dealt to both innocent and guilty."

I was more than satisfied with the manner in which it was presented on Thursday evening. As in the case of The Two Orphans, the scenery, costume and stage setting were all that could be desired; and, for that matter, so were the performers, with the exception of the slight inherent defects in some of them, already pointed out by me in previous criticisms of their work. The realism of the first act was heightened by the introduction of the post-mail drawn by horses.

Mr. G. M. Cleveland, another of our amateurs, made his bow on the professional stage in the character of Gaietru. He dressed well, looked well, had very little to say, and—sufficient for the day is the evil thereof.

Among the lesser lights of the company, my attention has been attracted by the fine hints of character work done by Mr. Sterney.

For next week we are promised Gayne's Oath, by Nelson Wheatcraft, and Dickon's David Copperfield, under its stage name Little Emily.

Everybody knows what Peck's Bad Boy is, as the literature out of which it is built has been household reading for many years. No one goes to see it expecting to witness a play constructed on dramatic lines, but rather to forget care and find amusement in its ancient jokes and absurd horse-play. Atkinson's company is perhaps the best producing it on the road—at least it is the only legitimate one. There are no stars in the cast; indeed none are needed as they would be sadly out of place.

The Institute management announce the Lucier Family for the 8th and 9th. Those who delight in refined entertainment of instrumental and vocal music, comic songs and dances, should not miss the opportunity of hearing this gifted family. Among its many enjoyable features is the playing of J. R. Lucier, the only blind cornetist in the world. One who has seen them before and will not fail to see them again is OWEN T. CARROL.

1690. 1889. L. O. A. EXCURSION TO GAGETOWN.

THE ORANGEMEN OF ST. JOHN have chartered the large and commodious Steamer "David Weston," and will celebrate the 12th of July, by an EXCURSION TO GAGETOWN.

THE ARTILLERY BAND has been engaged and will furnish music for dancing on board the steamer.

REFRESHMENTS will be provided by an efficient committee.

Steamer leaves Haldimont at 8 o'clock, a. m.; returning, leaves Gagetown, at 5 o'clock, p. m.

TICKETS 75 cts. each, which can be procured from members of the Order, and at the steamer on the morning of the excursion. RICHD. G. MAGEE, Sec. to Com. Money to Loan ON REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE. Inquire at this office.

Special Cotton Sale.

2,000 Yards, 36 in., White Cotton, at 10c. per yard.

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"JEWEL" CARPET SWEEPERS, at \$2.50.

BALLOON FLY TRAPS, 20c.; WINDOW SCREENS, 50c.; REFRIGERATORS from \$10 to \$35.

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NEW GLASGOW, N. S., - - - August 23. HALIFAX, N. S., - - - August 27 and 28. 2.45 and 2.28 classes. Purses \$150 and \$250 respectively. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close August 16, with D. McDEASID, Secretary.

TRURO, N. S., - - - September 3 and 4. MONCTON, N. B., - - - September 7. First day, 3 minute class. Purses \$150, and 2.37 class, purse \$200. Second day, 2.45 class, purse \$150, and 2.28 class, purse \$250. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close August 27 with J. C. MARON, Secretary.

FREDERICTON, N. B., September 11 and 12. ST. STEPHEN, N. B., September 18 and 19. First day, 3 minute class, purse \$150, and 2.37 class, purse \$200. Second day, 2.45 class, purse \$150, and 2.28 class, purse \$250. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close September 5 with W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary.

ST. JOHN, N. B., September 24 and 25. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Oct. 2 and 3. First day, 3 minute class, purse \$150, and 2.37 class, purse \$200. Second day, 2.45 class, purse \$150, and 2.28 class, purse \$250. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close September 17 with A. M. MAGEE, Secretary.

CONDITIONS.

All races will be to harness, mile heats 3 in 5, and governed by rules of National Trotting Association. Entries to be made with the secretaries of the various tracks for the races thereon. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of the purse, payable 5 per cent. with nomination, and 5 per cent. the evening before the race. Five to enter, and three to start. Should five entries not make the final payments, the race may be declared off, unless the remaining entries make up the balance of the amount. HORSES STARTING IN THE CIRCUIT WILL BE ELIGIBLE IN THE SAME CLASS THROUGHOUT THE CIRCUIT. Purse will be divided: 60 per cent. to first; 20 per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third. Negotiations are being made to have United States horses admitted in bond, to attend the races, and vice versa. Arrangements will be made for special passenger and freight rates on the various lines of travel. For further information address either the undersigned, or the secretaries of the different tracks. W. F. TODD, Esq., President, St. Stephen, N. B. A. A. STERLING, Vice-President, Esq., Fredericton, N. B. JAS. W. POWER, Secretary, Halifax, N. S.

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SUMMER CARNIVAL, 1889. SUMMER CARNIVAL, 1889.

THE Carpenters and Builders, Roofers, Coal Dealers, Brass Founders, Plumbers, Foundry Men, Blacksmiths and Carriage Smiths and Bakers are urgently requested to meet at BERRYMAN'S HALL, SATURDAY EVENING, July 6, at 8 o'clock, to organize for the Trades Procession of Carnival. This invitation includes every one interested, and it is important that all those interested will attend. By order, THOS. A. CROCKETT, Secretary Parade Committee.