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NET ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year. -One Inch. Six Months, One Inch, Three Months, -One Inch, Two Months, -One Inch, One Month, - - - -

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 unsuited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

> EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

## ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 20. CIRCULATION, 20,000.

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

# Index to Illustrations and Special Advts

Illustrations.

	GE.
Berryman, D. E	11 10 17
Cornwall, Ira	17
Estey, Jas. A Everett, Chas. A	22 2
Jarvis, W. M	19 21
Law, A. L	13
Magee, A. M	24
Pitfield, Ward C	14
Reynolds, James  Robertson, James C  Robertson, George	9 12 13
Shaw, Wm	15 3
Thorne, H. J	18
Special Advertisements.	GE.
Armstrong Aaron	11

PA	G
Armstrong, Aaron	
Bell, T. William  Bell, W. H  Beverly, F  Brown & Leetch	
Cameron, J. R. Canadian Pacific Railway. Confederation Life Insurance Co. Clarke, Kerr & Thorne. Cowan & Ellis. Cowie & Edwards. Currie, J. R.	
Daniel & Robertson  Doody, Jas. H  Dyseppticure	
Exhibition Association	-
Flood & Sons, C Fairweather, G. Ernest Finley, Joseph Fraser, Wm. J. Frink, R. W. W.	
Gard, W. Tremaine	:
Hall & Fairweather	
Jarvis, C. E. L	
Kelly, James	
Liverpool and London and Globe Ins. Co	
Mackay, John	

Manks & Co...... 15

McMillan, J. & A...... 15

Robertson, James.....

Scovil, Fraser & Co..... 15

Skinner, A. O...... 12

Taylor & Dockrill...... 12

Thorne, & Co., W. H...... 21

Turnbull & Co...... 14

Stephens & Figgures.....

McAvity, T., & Sons.....

### Whittaker & Co..... 20 OUR TRAVELLING FACILITIES.

Whatever advance the next census may show in population there is no doubt that if a census of the travelling public could be taken in this province for the last ten years it would show a vast increase not only in the amount of travel, but in the travelling facilities. No section of the country has felt the influence of this more than the city of St. John. It has not been many years since the Intercolonial railroad became what its name implies and each year witnesses an increase in its mileage and branches shoot off from nearly every important centre, opening up the country and bringing grist to the St. John mill. The Central Railway has been the latest addition. The St. Martins and Upham road is now in a better state than ever before, and the Havelock and Elgin, Kent Northern and other branches all help to swell the great volume of traffic. A few years has marked a great | "elected or appointed" under existing change in what was formerly the European laws; and that under the constitution the and North American Railway, lately the "liberty of limbs and vital organs is includ-New Brunswick and now a part of the great Canada Pacific system. With connections and ramifications everywhere to the westward and its eastern terminus in this city it gives us an importantance that can hardly be estimated. Its roadbed unsur- dressing like a man" should exclude the passed and its accommodations superb and unequalled on this continent, traffic and appropriated by the United States congress. travel over it have increased many fold. The Grand Southern, now the Shore Line, in this country have never had an exact conwith prospective connections with all the ception of Dr. MAEY WALKER until now; noted watering places on the eastern coast | but we had an idea that she was some de-

fair to add greatly to the tide of travel to true democratic spirit of the great free

Travel by the International steamship line was never cheaper or more luxurious than at present and it is needless to say that its volume was never so large. The present summer has also added to the list of steamers sailing to St. John the two elegant and commodious steamships the Valencia and Winthrop connecting directly New York with St. John. Never before has been greater by this route. Direct con-

increased. Bay rivers like the Bellisle and ed to by commodious steamers and the best tion has sprung up. The old Union Line is still to the front and is as enterprising as

thousands to enjoy our fine climate and We are going ahead and St. John will be foreign court, and bribe the costumer. a great city.

#### THE TOBACCO QUESTION.

Despatches from Montreal say that the tobacco question is being discussed with enthusiasm by the Methodist conference in session | The Balloon is one of the best of the farce comedies there. Mr. J. H. Carson's motion asks "that every member occupying any official position, lay or clerical, in the Methodist church shall be required to abstain from the use of tobacco in any form; that in the event of this motion being adopted the committee on discipline be instructed to prepare the necessary legislation required to give effect to the resolution."

If the conference has satisfactorily disposed of all evils greater than tobacco, during the time it has been in session, a vast amount of work has been accomplished. Under these circumstances it would not be strange that they should devote much time to a motion such as Mr. Carson's. Whether tobacco is injurious or not is a debatable question. That it is a bad habit, however, and one likely to give offense to those who do not use tobacco. cannot be denied. Yet it seems quite unnecessary for the church to make laws in regard to it, while there are so many really great evils, the discussion of which should leave little time for the consideration of the tobacco question. When the church undertakes to make laws prohibiting the use of tobacco, it is doing something that may do more harm than good. The laws of the church are too frequently broken as it is, and it is Munro, John J..... 21 probably that one in regard to tobacco North American Life Insurance Company..... 14 would surpass all others in this respect. Such laws are not generally considered Ontario Mutual Life Insurance Company..... 15 seriously, and a disregard of them is very likely to lead to thoughtlessness in respect-Pitfield & Co., Ward C...... 16 ing the more serious obligations of the Robertson, George..... 21

The tobacco habit is not a subject for legislation of this kind. A true Christian will recognize his duty-and do it voluntarily, and no law of church or state will | manner!" have any effect on him.

## DR. MARY WALKER'S IDEA.

After ten years, Dr. MARY WALKER has at last found out why the United States government will not pay her little bill of \$10,000 for, services as a hospital surgeon and nurse during the rebellion. The United States can boast of as many famous cranks as any country in the world, and Dr. MARY is one of them. Year after year she has urged her claim upon the government, in costumes very much unlike those worn by the rest of her countrywomen, except by such of them as appear in cheap theatrical companies and smoke cigarettes. She now learns that this is the reason why her services were not recognized-because she "does not dress like other women."

This information brings a long petition and vigorous protest from Dr. MARY, in which she offers convincing evidence that the question of "costume" has nothing to do with the case. According to her statements no national costume has been ed in the rights and liberties that are guaranteed, regardless of sex." She claims that the American squaws dress so that they cannot be distinguished from the Indians, and that the "vulgarity of women squaws from their annual per capita amount

This should be evidence enough. People

of New England and New Brunswick has grees higher up in the social scale than the greatly increased in prosperity and bids uncultured squaw. She has caught the country, however, in contending that all its inhabitants should be treated alike. It is no doubt painful to the charming doctor to think that the squaw has been given the preference by the government, and "got a drop on her," so to speak.

It is this fact, perhaps, that prompts her to insinuate in her petition that: "The cut of garments for women are not considered to be in any 'style' unless they are the travelling public been so well accom- designed by foreigners, as Americans are modated as by the Monticello and Weymouth | not competent to devise 'what is paraplying between New Brunswick and Nova | mount in importance to every consideration Scotia and never has the amount of travel of life,' viz: health, comfort, convenience, economy of cloth, and economy of brain, nection is also had with all points on the in devising ever-changing styles that are so western side of Nova Scotia and with important in 'tariff' consideration." Dr. MARY blushes for her country, and has en-There were never as many steamers deavored to make herself a living testirunning on the St. John river as at present, monial of the fact that an American is which is good evidence that travel has competent to devise garments, which, if they are not exactly in style, are sufficiently Kennebecasis where trade was a few years striking, and calculated to attract the atago not worth looking after are now attend- tention of the brainiest of foreigners. In this she has been more than successful. evidence of their prosperity is that opposi- Everybody has heard of Dr. MARY WALKER by the costume she wears.

But if the last clause of this gifted ever, while the lake traffic increases each woman's petition is acted upon, she will, to a large extent, be deprived of her indi-We might also add to our list a direct viduality. She proposes that a national steamship line to Europe and the West costumer be appointed from some foreign Indies from St. John. With such travel- court, "whose especial duties shall be to ling facilities is it any wonder that devise costumes for every woman in the every nook and cranny of our Province is United States that shall seem appropriate hunted out by tourists who now visit us in to him, and that the act include squaws as well as other women." Dr. MARY seems scenery, not to mention sporting privileges. determined to get even with the squaws; These evidences of increased enterprise but the only method that would be left for and prosperity are good reasons why we her to have her idea of dress adopted, should not heed pessimists and croakers. would be to make herself "good" at the

### TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Mr. E. A. McDowell opened a short season of four nights on Wednesday, with a piece that I can readily understand is one with great drawing attractions. of the last few years, with a bright, smart dialogue and plenty of funny situations. Mr. McDowell has brought a fairly good company with him, and those members of it who were of last year's Lansdowne company received a hearty reception from the good ence, a great field, made a two days sport of the company is Mr. Granville, and among the the current figures clear of expenses placed ladies. Miss Clitherow created a very favorable impression. The performance opened with a little at \$500. I hope they are correct. No sketch called, A Husband in Clover which is rather clever, but like all two part pieces acquires to be acted to perfection in order to go well.

On Wednesday evening there was an inexcusable wait between the pieces but after the curtain rose on the Balloon the house seemed satisfied enough to forgive the detention. I have no doubt that the piece went much better on Thursday night but on Wednesday there certainly was a lack of quickness in taking up cues and Mr. McDowell on more than one occasion had to be prompted. This gentleman to my mind does not improve in his acting as he grows older, as a matter of fact he played better ten years | too dusty. ago than he does now. The company played The Rivals last evening and to-night will present that sterling old play of Boucicault's Arrah Na Pogue-

## HUMORS OF THE SICK ROOM.

To the Doctor. A plaster, a dram, and a drop, A blister, a powder, a pill; O doctor! do cure me, and stop This slow-going process to kill.

Fretful Invalid-Nothing but messes! If y dose me like this I shall lie here and jest di." Patient Nurse-"Oh no! Take these and in a few days you'll do nothing but lie here and di-jest." Fretful Invalid (rising and knocking the spoon from her hand)-"That's it! I shall lie here and di-jest as I please."

On Some Slices of Cold Beef Tongue. This tongue, so soft with crying, mo-o-o! Hath silent grown-and tasty, too.

Invalid nervously hears his infant practicing on the organ, and singing,-"I gonin' home, a di-na-mo?"

"Wife, wife! Secure this youngling! Pray, don't let her go up under my nose in quite so explosive a O water jug, you have no more,

Nor proper lip, adrip with dew! But do not worry and suppose That I have none to fit you.

"Doctor," said the invalid, with a tear in his eye, 'this has been a blessed illness! It's the only chance I have had in the State of M-n to get any whiskey."

An exchange informs us that Homer died of an ill

Exactly. And he being extremely poor his doctor and undertaker were owed d'y'see. ('Odyssey).

## Make It Easier.

No wonder that a woman ages quicker than a man. Her life is one round of routine duties. That's what makes your wife look older than you do. The man works too, you say. Yes, but to a business man's life there is a variety that is refreshing. But the woman, her lot is different; her duties are hard and tiresome. It is the same thing day in and day out, week in and week out, and on the whole year. Take part of this burden away. Let your wife have Ungar call for her laundry and have it rough dried. The cost is a mere bagatelle, being only twenty-five cents per dozen .- A.

Box Paper from 10 to 50 cents a box, at

#### SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

I suppose I have done with talking about base ball for this year. I am not sorry. It has not been as pleasant work as it was once in the days when Progress was young and the ball fever not too strong. We were all enthusiastic then, but none of us such cranks that we could not see another club win without a pang of jealousy -aye hatred, for that was what it amounted to in these later days. We were pleased those bright spring and summer afternoons with the wiles of Wagg and plucky Larrabee. They were to us what Clarkson and Kelly were to the Bostonians; we loved them in a base ball sense, but we had not got to the stage of gambling on them. For the good reason that we had no one to excite us to gambling. College teams about evenly matched with our own boys crossed the border to win or be beaten. Whatever the result we cheered them at the close and left the grounds with

But we soon changed all this; we were not content with one or two of the Maine boys who knew more than us. We must have more. We got them and paid them. The second season was not so bad, but it event. left the fate of this season uncertain at its close. There was speculation about ball this year-would we have any? We did. We won't have any next year-any professional ball, I mean. Is any body sorry? Did I hear a complaint? Not one. We are all glad to attend the funeral of professional base ball. There are no mourners, save, perhaps, the expectant and ambitious collegians of Maine, who have looked forward to New Brunswick as a Vacation Bonanza where gold and sunshine abounded and there was no work. Amen to all that.

Our lawn tennis is over and while I am am writing this the gentle and persistent drizzle reminds me that there was to have been sports today and they were postponed. Perhaps before I finish sunshine will flow again and the strained muscles of the entered athletes will be at rest.

Horse racing has begun and St. Stephen opened the circuit with a grand success. A fine list of entries, an enthusiastic audihouse that greeted them. Beyond doubt the best not soon forgotten on the border. I hear one deserves a bonanza at lest better than St. Stephen, and three times \$500 would not have been to much too clear.

I will not talk about Fredericton or St. John until I hear how the weather suited the former and the entries crowded on the latter. The prospects at present for St. John point to about 65 or 70 per cent of the purses in entries That is not

I was amused this week at a letter from "The Boys" of Weldford, in the Times, of Moncton, which said that in the letters published in Progress we credited votes to Pushor that were sent for Donovan. Perhaps we did-mistakes are bound to happen sometimes, but there is one thing I am sure of that no matter how the votes were credited in the paper every vote was properly credited in the tellers' count. There were no slips there. Still for the sake of correctness we kept all the letters -have every one of them filed away to meet any statements that might be made. If our Weldford friends will oblige us with their names and a letter in the same hand writing as accompanied the votes to this office we will take their word for it that their letter applied to the "Billy" they say

## A New Kind of Trunk.

The Roller Tray trunk is the newest thing in travelling outfits. It is the invention of a Virginian and has attracted considerable attention. J. Eveleigh & Co., of Montreal, are the manufacturers, but the trunks can be seen in St. John at the store ot Mr. C. N. Knowles, 52 Germain street. The great advantage of this trunk over other makes is the ease with which one can get at anything in it, without upsetting everything else. The tray can be rolled back into the cover and thus leaves the rest of the trunk perfectly tree of access. It is among tourists that this trunk has found the greatest favor, and more particularly with ladies travelling, who are always wanting something that can never be found anywhere but at the bottom. The Roller Tray trunk is quite different from the ordinary unhandy article. Mr. Knowles is showing three styles at present. - Advt.

## An Attractive Exhibit.

Messrs. Keenan & Ratchford will have a large and attractive exhibit in the exhibition building. Their space is near the band stand, where they propose to have the largest show of pieced tinware ever shown at an exhibition in the provinces. The members of this firm are practical men, who know all about the business. The goods they will show were all manufactured by them at their shop, 8 and 10 Waterloo street.—Advt.

Supposed to Have been Written by the Acadian Minstrel, John McPherson.

During his last illness, distressed by the untowardness of his circumstances, and in destraction by the feebleness of his frame and the agony that was there upon him, the poet behaved with such wild unseemliness that his wife became alarmed and fled to her father's root for shelter. There she abode with the intention of sobering his spirit and subduing him into self-control; until she received a copy of plaintive verses soliciting her return, -- of which the following is a specimen:

What more shall deep repentance say? What more the suffering soul repeat? O surely they wilt not delay Whilst I shall listen for thy feet! My inmost heart goes out to meet The loved one who shall rule my home. Make er'n remembered sorrow; sweet, And brighten every care to come!

Come, thou, whose love so sweetly smiled, And brightened even my dreary lot; Come to me, mother of my child. Loved mistress of my lowly cot!

Certainly it is needless to say that such pathetic singing brought her speedily to him, as she would soon have come in any

Must we then sever.

Darling, forever, After the years we together have known? Sweet pity failing, Love unavailing, Wife, wilt thou leave me, so tearful and lone!

Why did I grieve thee?-I, who should weave thee Laurels of love,-but my harp is outworn! So broken-hearted O'er hope departed,

Ah, but thou knowest how deeply I mourn Once high aspiring, Deeply desiring. Laurels for singing, I longingly sighed;

Fanciful rover! Thy bright dream is over: Sickness and solitude humble thy pride! Silent, my lyre,

My faint fingers tire;

Flown, my wild music forever is free; Come the years bringing Laurels for singing, Harp of Acadie! and hours for thee!\* I, weakly human,

Thou wilt not judge me too hardly, I know! Come, brooding over Words of thy lover, Said in the sunshine of years long ago.

Fallen this gloom in,

Now my loud yearning For thy returning, Voice of my Muse! Speak, and win me reply!

Then, if thou hear me, And comest near me, Glad in thine arms let me hasten to die!

Must we then sever, Darling, forever, E'er the cold-wave that must bear us apart? Nay, but a homing, Thou'st coming! Thou'st coming! Sounds thy glad foot fall, rejoicing my heart!

\* All that I can hope for my poetry is: that it may serve to direct others, destined to strike the harp of Acadia with less feeble hands .- From a Letter of

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS." All. The glow of life, unbroken health,-A moderate amount of wealth,-An active and well-furnished mind,-A much loved wife, discreet and kind,-A child who honours and obeys,-A few friends, proved through many days: Who has all these has all in hand That Earth can give or Heaven command.

#### A title-deed to Heaven's bliss. Life And Death.

He who is wise should live As if death could come to him never, Yet his soul to religion give As if death stood by him forever.

To crown his joy he needs but this,

### Good And Evil. (Hindu Proverb.)

Who can swim through evil and reach to good? The river is death and will poison the blood. MATTHEW RICHEY KNIGHT.

Canadians, Hold Your Own. Canadians hold your own! Childhood and youth are flown, Idly away. Herald of life begun, Visions prophetic won, Slumber and dreaming done, Breaketh the day!

Wake! 'Tis your country's cry-Proud destiny is nigh-Lo, at the door! Tho' craven hearts would wait Thro' lingering doubt their fate-Rouse ye, to man's estate, From shore to shore.

Prize dear this heritage, Treasure its stainless page, Be this your pride! Land, where your fathers fought-Land, with their life-blood bought-On the same anvil wrought; What can betide?

Stronger to dare. Proven a patriot band, Shoulder to shoulder stand-For Canada; Home; Fatherland-Prepare, prepare! Amherst, Sept. 6th.

Canadians hold your own!

To manhood larger grown,

PEN AND PRESS. The Sun gives currency to a rumor that Mr. Geo. E. Fenety is negotiating for the Daily Telegraph. The report is amusing but not authentic.

ON EXHIBITION HERE.

'All Walk in and see the Wild, Untamable Animals.'

The several signs at the door announced a grand exhibition of snakes, a tattooed woman, wax figures representing the Twelve Disciples and the Last Supper, with rare animals, &c. As we entered the place the lecturer was all ready to begin. He said: "Ladies and gentlemen, this woman was taboed by the savages of Borneo. Some call it tattooed and some taboed, but it all means the same thing. Next to her is a guerilla from Africa. The guerilla is noted for sucking the blood of people when asleep. I don't know whether its when the guerilla or the people is asleep, and odds is the difference to you.

"This, good people," he continued, passing to the next cage, "is the celebrated buoy constructor, from South America. This reptile is able to crush an ox in folds. On the left of him is the raccool, so called from its gait, which is that of a racking horse. Next beyond is a beaver, which secures its name from Beaver Falls, Wis. That animal on the right is called a porcupine, so named from its love of pork, and that on the left is an oppossum. The last named creature gets its name from the Grecian word op, the latin word pos, and the Hebrew word sum."

He then posed before the wax figures, and went on:

"This disciple is John, that one Hercules, that one Mark, that one Cicero, and so on; all good men except Judas 'Scarrot. Each figure is an exact reproduction of the celebrated painting by Nero, and virtue is its own reward."

An old gentleman with spectacles hung in our rear as we went out, and said to the

"Aren't you mistaken about Hercules?"

"No sir." "Sure you ain't?"

"Look a-here, old man!" exclaimed the lecturer, as he squared off. "I've been in the show business for twenty odd years, and if you think you know the ropes better than I do you can take command.

"Oh, no, no! You are doubtless right-quite right-and of course you know vour business Only-"Only what?"

"Oh, well, never mind. It struck me as a little queer, but I guess it's all rightall right. It was because I am rather rusty on such matters, probably. Yery entertaining, very, and I shall call again."-N.

### A Notable Discovery.

"The yellow gall that in your bosom floats Engenders all these melancholy thoughts."
—Dryden

"What doth ensue, But moody and dull melancholy, (Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair); And at her heels a huge infectious troop
Of pale distemperatures, and toes to life."
—Shakespeare.

It is quite evident from the above quotations that Dyspepsia is not altogether a modern disease; that it was an ordinary trouble till within the last quarter of a century is highly improbable when the mode of living of the great majority in those times is considered. Dryden and Shakespeare, to be able to paint the misery of the disease in such true colors, must have felt its dismal pangs to the uttermost. In later times Carlyle stands at the head of the literary list as a type of the confirmed Dyspeptic. His sufferings were so intense, and soured his life to such a extent, that many who came in contact with him were made to feel that part of its terror which is visited on the heads of the unoffending. These lines-"the accursed hag dyspepsia had got me bitted and bridled, and was ever striving to make my living, waking day a thing of ghastly nightmare"-were perhaps as much an apology to his friends for the many inequalities of his temper, as a realistic picture of the disease from which he suffered. The conditions of life have changed so much during the last few years that the spread of the disease has been alarming. While formerly it was confined to the few of sedentary occupation, it is now the "universal disease." It was while studying the disease of the Digestive Organs in the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, about a dozen years ago, that Mr. Charles K. Short, of this city, had his attention forcibly drawn to the fact that the remedies for Indigestion and Dyspepsia were inadequate to the curing of these diseases. Some were pallatives merely, others artificial digestives; others again gave present relief by their cathartic action; the cause of the disease seemed not to have been found to-its effects only were ministered to. After much research and experment he formed a wholly new theory as to the cause of the disease and shortly afterwarks produced the cure in Dyspepticure, the Specific for Dyspepsia. The pamphlet on Dyspepticure explains clearly the theory and will throw a flood of light on maky obscure points have bothered the chronic dyspeptic, perhaps for years. This valuable little book has been copyrighted. The fame of Dyspepticure is spreading fast. Besides its very large sale at home and throughout the maritime provinces, Mr. Short has lately received orders from Vancouver, Chicago, Winnipeg, Quebec and many places in the Eastern States. The "it is hard" advertisement of Dyspepticure will be read with great interest by every chronic dyspeptic, with the artistic excel-lence and novel effect of the three handsome engravings will attract the attention of all readers.

Had Enough of It.

Tompkins-I see that by your motherin-law's will nothing is left to you. Are you going to fight it?

Wheller-No, sir! I fought her will too often when she was alive !- Lawrence

Accordeons and Mouth Organs, newly opened, wholesale and retail, McArthur's 80 King street.

ARE CORDIALLY Invited to inspect our Exhibit in the Exhibition Buildings:

OUR LARGE STOCK AT 31 and 33 KING STREET. C. FLOOD & SONS.