PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS......EDITOR

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

One Inch, One Year, -One Inch, Six Months, One Inch, Three Months, -One Inch, Two Months, - - - 4 00 One Inch, One Month, - - - 2 00

The edition of Progress is now so large that it s 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. Adverusers 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, JULY 19.

CIRCULATION, 7,000.

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

IMPROVING ON THE PRIMER.

The Globe has come to the conclusion that "the great sources of education for the masses of the people are the common schools, the newspapers and the novel," but it takes a singular objection to the former in respect to the quality of the reading matter placed before the children in the primary grades. It contends that the reiteration of the fact that "This is a cat, it is a fat cat," has a tendency to dull, if not destroy, any literary taste a child may have, long before the higher grades are reached. It contends that, in this age, "the newspaper and the novel take the place of the hackneyed 'readers' that have done little beyond making the pupil familiar with words." Further on it states that "literature is not taught until the higher grades are reached, and in the meantime the newspapers and the novel are supplying the stories about 'Tom's dog' and some one

To the cultured mind of the writer of that article it may seem a reflection upon the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century that the children should use primers, and patiently learn spelling and grammar by the old-time methods. Doubtless he is right. Every child of intelligent parents should know by intuition the spelling of cat, dog and horse, and be able to construct sentences without help from the teacher. Unfortunately, the critic neglects to say what should take the place of the primer with its mind-dulling stories, and we are left to conjecture whether, in his opinion the starting point should be the writings of Browning, Emerson, Edwin ARNOLD OF RICHARD F. QUIGLEY, all of whom have soared to heights which the tat cat and Tom's dog or some one else's hen can never reach.

Supposing, however, that the child, dulled in intellect, though having been taught as the men who have made the literature of the past and the present have been taught, reaches that critical period between the primer and higher grades when, as the Globe asserts, the newspaper and the novels supply the want which the stupidity of the primer has created. The newspaper becomes the educator in a great many things which, it is true, are not taught by the hackneyed school readers. The latter extol virtue and condemn vice, but the newspaper shows just what a wicked world the child has to face. He or she gets an alarmingly accurate knowledge of the crimes and social evils to which humanity is prone, and there is a fund of information generally which is far beyond the scope of the most ambitious school text book. The old fashioned readers, too, inculcated patriotism as one of the noblest of virtues, while the child learns, from some newspapers, that all reasonable people should be dissatisfied with the land of their birth and its institutions. Oh, yes, the newspaper is a educator, as compared with the commonplace, stereotyped chestnuts selected from the English classics and foisted on the youth of the country in the form of

It is as the Globe intimates. The really clever youth must disassociate himself from the fat cat and Tom's dog, and rise superior to the matter which dulls his intellect and ruins his literary taste. If he wants to acquire a "style" superior to the stilted wording of the well-meaning, but not and the Globe is by all odds one of the best | not yet been reached. Any glamour that of these. He will learn a good deal about has surrounded the "carnival in Venice," the English language which the books do is very quickly dispelled when an attempt he will keep his teacher busy in parsing son in the garden of Nova Scotia. sentences and explaining phrases.

Supposing that such an one were seeking to fill a literary want by reading the issue of the Globe in which the article referred to appears. He would learn that it was the intention of the chief of police "to immediately prosecute" certain people; long service and good conduct, gets a little that something is "considerable of an annovance;" that two women are two "parties"; that "the mails were two hours late in being assorted"; "there is going to more than starvation wages.

be trouble" about something, with a variety of other information expressed in a much more flowing style than is found in the "hackneyed readers." The newspaper is ahead of the school book, in some respects. Nobody can doubt it.

AN AMERICAN PROBLEM.

The reconciliation of the spirit of the United States constitution with the practical running of the country on American principles is becoming more difficult every year. It was once the American boast that its shore offered a refuge for the poor and oppressed of all nations. When independence was achieved the Americans found themselves with a large area of country which they wanted colonized, and they sent out a general invitation for all the earth to come there and settle. As time passed, the area increased and the invitation became more pressing. There was room for all, and "Uncle Sam was rich enough to buy them all a farm." There was no limit or restriction—the poorer and more wretched an exile was the warmer was his welcome. He would tread a free land, they said, and being a free man would form one of the great and ever increasing body of good citizens.

They came. Over crowded and faminestricken Ireland began to send out its oppressed and liberty loving sons, until the world began to wonder how the little green island could have held so many people at one time. They are still coming from there, but in the meantime the Irishman has developed in America until there is some question whether he or the American runs the country. Then the German came and continues to come until some sections of the United States are as thoroughly Teutonic as the Fatherland itself. So, too, came the Russian, the Swede, the Pole, the Hungarian, the Italian, and the Chinaman. The last named had the effect of causing the hospitable Yankee to stop and think.

For no enumerator has ever come within millions of estimating the population of the Flowery Kingdom, and when the road to America was once known the Mongolians began to pour in with alarming want created by the utter stupidity of the alacrity. They made themselves at home, ousted the American workmen, grew rich, and when they died refused to leave even their bones to enrich the soil that had supported them. The Chinaman began to be an unmitigated evil. He threatened to overrun the land, and in sheer self-defence the nation was obliged to violate the spirit of its constitution and endeavor to keep him out. It has been very busy ever since in trying to keep other people out.

> It is a hard matter for the exiled patriot from the effete monarchies of the old world to get into New York today. He must have money or friends, and if he has not he is promptly sent back. The United States is not so anxious as it was for foreign citizens.

Just now some of the New York papers are calling for more Congressional legislation for the prohibition of undesirable immigration. The cause of this outcry is the report a wholesale exodus of Maronites from Mount Lebanon is in prospect, and also that a large body of Armenians are trying to get money enough to reach the land of the free. These men are described as savage and ignorant paupers who would add to "the evil burden of foreign-born | nine point of view. ignorance," and the cry is that they must be kept out.

It is not likely that they will be, if they can comply with the existing regulations in regard to immigrants, and they will little heed the cool welcome of the press in the land of their adoption. They will all be voting in a year or two. and dictating instead of asking terms. What is the native American to do about it?

Congress can make such regulations as it pleases to exclude the people of any nation or all nations, but when the people build a wall around the United States they violate the first principle of their constitution, and retract all that they have said in the past. A monarchy might do such a thing consistently, but it is otherwise with a republic. What might be simple and natural in Russia or Germany, becomes a vexed problem in America. How to solve it is a question which it would take a very wise man to answer.

been more diverted from their meaning than the word "carnival." In its original which preceded the "farewell to flesh" on the eve of Lent, but in its modern accepta- lights capacity for the Moncton gas light tion it may denote any sort of an occasion where a crowd is expected to be present. vivacious dramatists, poets, historians and A cheap excursion this week to a "grand essayists, in whom "reader" makers de- cherry carnival" at Bear River shows that light, he should read the local newspapers, | the limit in the application of the word has not teach, and if he is of an inquiring mind is made to connect it with the cherry sea-

> It is not strange that the police of London went on a strike recently. It appears that a man on the force there gets a salary of \$6.50 a week, and the limit of his money earning capacity is reached when he, by over \$8 a week. No wonder that "the policeman's lot is not a happy one," and that he occasionally yearns for something

marks this week on dogs, mad and otherwise. There is a good deal of imagination about hydrophobia, and some people assert that there is little else about it. Dr. AL Watts, of Boston, who has been bitten by all kinds of animals, has assured the writer that there is no hydrophobia, and while scientists will not agree with him, his theory has at least the merit of being encouraging. A good many people would never have died if they had never been told

One of the most foolish ways of sacrificing a valuable dog is to kill it because, without being vicious, it has bitten somebody. The life or death of the animal can have no effect on the wound, and if the dog is not dangerous there is no reason why it should die. In nine cases out of ten, people fully deserve the bites they get, and it is flagrant injustice to kill the animal because it has acted with the impulse and intelligence of a human being.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

Trinity church clock is showing fresh symptoms

of insanity during the hot weather. The alms-house is said to be so clean now that some housekeepers might learn a good deal by paying it

"Where did you get that hat?" is more appropri-

The bucket-shop is no respector of persons. It can hit the highest official as hard as if he were a

eople try to make out. June and July have had a retty clear record.

The Dorothy girls are having their photographs aken, in costume, and they say that some of them will look just too sweet for anything.

days, nor the half of it.

A Halifax brewery is being remodelled for the nanufacture of lager beer. For export, probably;

It was a great cross to some of the old-timers not o hear party tunes on the Twelfth, but the omission of them was the best thing possible on such a day. The police have returned from their vacation to Westfield, feeling all the better for their outing. Send along some more burglars and give the boys

Stanley had to sit down while he was being married, but that was better than having the wedding postponed, which, the girls say, would have been

Boston and get some information about graveyard fences is the next thing which the common council A dispatch in telling of the burning of a Worces-

The appointment of a "small committee" to visit

ter hotel say "the inmates escaped with their lives." It would have been more remarkable had they escaped without them. The centre-fielder of the Pittsburg base ball club

itself, and is better from the fact that he addresses Y. M. C. A. gatherings when he doesn't play ball. It is rumored that Grover Cleveland is willing to accept a retainer from the Louisiana lottery people.

There is lots of trouble ahead for dogs. A scien tist is experimenting in the innoculation of them for hydrophobia, and if he proves what he hopes there is a prospect of a law compelling all dogs to undergo

There are people who firmly believe that a June oug has at least human intelligence, as shown by its successful attempts to elude capture. One will make its advent in the family circle and be as demonstrative as possible until an effort is made to catch it, when it will disappear and remain concealed until the pursuit is abandoned. It is a playful creature anyway, even if it is a horrid thing from the femi-

PERTINENT PERSONALS.

Craven Betts, one of an old St. John family, but N. Y., is visiting his friends here. Mr. Betts is a tion as an author. A book of poems by him will be

suddenly. During the evening he had been sitting on the piazza of his residence chatting with his family, but shortly after he retired his son heard him

An Electrical Expert.

Mr. A. R. Bliss, whose card as an electrical expert appears in Progress this morning, is prepared to contract for the construction and equipment of complete electric light and power plants. Mr. Bliss Few words in the English language have is manufacturing his own machines, a number of which are in use over the province, and hence can give his customers the benesignificance it was applied to the festivities | fit of a manufacturer's price. He recently installed the incandescent plant of 600 and water company.

On His Own Account.

future, in Progress' opinion, will be a their custom.

ment of Chas. E. Reynolds' furniture store today, for the first time. He is centrally located, and has a stock which it will be worth the while of any person seeking furniture to look at. Get his figures also, and then you can decide on the advice he o'clock. Patrons of the route will please the Orangemen. The popular counter gives you in his announcement.

BEFORE DOG DAYS.

A correspondent has some sensible rethat there was such a thing as hydrophobia.

parade as one of the Past Grand Masters.

ate than any party tune for a 12th of July celebra-

After all, this isn't half as foggy a country as some

It did rain on St. Swithin's day, but ten to one here will not be rain every day for the next forty

ager is not the Halifax drink, by a long way.

s W. A. Sunday, which is a pretty good name of

That is all right. He should defend lotteries for it was a pretty big one by which he got to be presi-

> The name of which I've quite forgot, While o'er the verdure mown grass plot A thousand echoes rang. The "coacher" made a choice harangue, 'Twas uttered with a nasal twang, And couched in choicest down east slang

who has for many years been a resident of Brooklyn, ontributor to several of the well known American publications, and has acquired a favorable reputa-

Among the New York visitors to St. John this week was Samuel Stockvis of the Dramatic Mirror, who called to congratulate Progress on being the most thoroughly live paper he had come across in his travel down east. He thinks the city has gone shead a good deal since his last visit, several

The late D. R. Munro, whose death at Roanoke, Va., was noticed last week, was called away very coughing and ran to his assistance. Ten minutes

Frank S. Alwood, formerly with Messrs. Estey Alwood & Co., has gone into business on his own account on Union street, keeping a well assorted rubber and light hardware stock. Mr. Alwood has chosen a forward locality, one that in the near splendid retail stand. His friends will wish him every success and back it up by

For Those Hunting Furniture.

Readers of Progress see the announce-



DAVID F. MERRITT, of Woodstock, one of the Executive Committee, is a Past County Master of Carleton County, and was Grand Master during the years 1881-82. He will appear in the



R.A.C. Brown, of St. John, one of the Executive Committe, is a Past County Master of St. John, and was Grand Lecturer of New Brunswick for two years. He is also Deputy Grand Treasurer of the Grand Black Chapter, and is well known as an active and earnest worker in the Orange cause.

[For Progress.]

BASE HITS OF "OLD KRANKS."

"For once, Old Man, come straight away,

Of baseball, played in 'slap jack' style,

By Yankee lads who have struck ile;

And come down here to rake a pile

When we arrived upon the ground,

Was lavish with his chin;

There was a fullness everywhere

About the place, and I declare,

I heard the umpire loudly bawl

We saw some female kranks; and found

The tough-whose species did abound-

Some gentlemen (?) were full of beer,

Or North End Scott Act gin.

With lungs stentorian: "Play ball,"

Then nine proud athletes at the call,

Discordant, senseless, queer;

I "failed to catch on to the joke,"

He could from me no grin evoke

While plaudits rent the air.

Within "the box" his glances keen,

Took in that all absorbing scene

Surprising was the catcher's kit,

His bustle, pad, and monster mit,

Prodigious, vast, immense.

His station took near the "home plate,"

A chance to strike "the sphere."

"Strike one, strike two, strike three, and out,"

With club uprais'd he seem'd to wait

The latter seemed a huge misfit,

A batter with a lounging gait

I heard the umpire loudly shout

It was the atmosphere.

I learn'd lots of baseball lore

If anything was struck, - no doubt

Strange terms I'd never heard before,

The plate, the box, the bags."

"A pitcher found," or "a fly caught,"

"A hummer," and "foul flags."

The "bunt" and the "off day."

I know the "curve," in and out-shoot,

The "gas bag" from the "gay galoot,"

The "drop ball" and "clean play."

The "duffer" and the "crazy coot,"

'Twould satisfy me much to "spill"

I freely do admit, -

Your sporting critic "Jack and Jill," -The rascal wields a pungent quill

There's one thing I can't understand

Instead of the Grand Sit.

you had were too late to be used.

of the paper is not in demand.

note the change.

Why he persists, - in language bland -

To dub those perches, the "Grand Stand"

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

JACK, Westfield-You will see that

another correspondent had anticipated

your letter, and any additional items which

HAZEL, Newcastle. - It is against the rule

of this office to publish any social or per-

sonal notes unless the name of the writer is

known. It is a pity you took so much

trouble for nothing. The next time you

write remember this, and also bear it in

mind that manuscript written on both sides

Change of Sailing Hour.

The steamer Winthrop has changed her

hour of sailing from Wednesday morning,

at 6 o'clock, to Tuesday afternoon, at 3

The "whitewash," "goose-egg, "hit" and "blank,

The "shyster," "kicker," and the "krank,"

Some useful lessons I was taught,

I now know when a ball is "hot,"

I comprehend decisions "rank,"

Such things as "miss, muff, run, and score,

Inside the lofty fence;

The crowd laugh'd at the words he spoke,

The "twirler" posed with graceful mien,

Upon the diamond sprang;

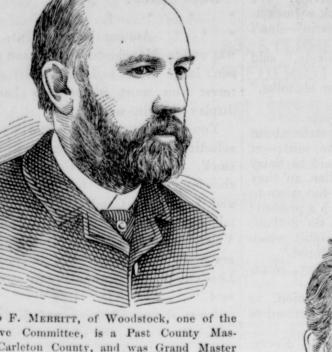
Each occupied a certain spot,

It was on last Dominion day

A sportive friend to me did say,

And see a rushing game

Of ducats and of fame."



WILLIAM WILSON, M. P. P., of Fredericton, is a Barrister-at-law, who has figured prominently in provincial politics of recent years. He is a Past County Master, of York, and held the position of

Grand Master in 1882 and 1883-84.



THOMAS A. KINNEAR, barrister-at law, and late Clerk of the Circuits for Westmorland, is a native of Sackville, where he was made an Orangeman in Lorne Lodge, 58, and is now a member of 62, Moncton. He is a Past County Master, was Grand Secretary for four years, and was Grand Master in 1884-85-86.



JAMES KELLY, one of the most active of the Executive Committee, was made an Orangeman in Ireland, and came to St. John about 12 years ago. He has been District Master of St. John, Deputy Grand Lecturer, and is now Grand Lecturer of British North America. He is also Deputy Grand Lecturer of the Grand Black Chapter, and Preceptor of Trinity Preceptory.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

They Don't Encourage Strangers. TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I attended on of the Episcopal churches last Sunday, and was surprised at the smallness of the congregation. In reply to my comment, after service, a friend informed me that there was usually a very good attendance, but that when a stranger occupied the pulpit, as in this instance, it was the custom for the congregation either to stay at home or visit other churches. With all due respect for the admiration which these people have for their rector, it appears to me that he is not teaching them to love the church and the services as they should, otherwise it would make little difference to them who expounded the word for a brief fifteen or twenty minutes. Don't you

Wants the Streets Watered on Sunday.

To the Editor of Progress: Don't you think it would be a good idea to have the streets watered on Sunday, as well as any other day? When the dust is flying about in clouds, like it was last Sunday, I don't think it would be a grievous sin on the part of anybody to have this work done. If the street cars and coaches are allowed to run and help raise the dust, it would only be in keeping with the general fitness of things to have the watering carts out also. If we have many more days like last Sunday was, there will be only two alternatives; the watering carts will be brought out, or people will have to stay at home. CHURCH-GOER.

Tonsorial Jurisprudence.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: A man goes into a barber's shop to be shaved; there are several ahead of him; all take their turn in rotation until it comes to his immediate predecessor. This one, instead of taking his turn, motions to our friend to take the chair, which he refuses. Query: Who is entitled to the next chair, the man whose turn it is by rotation, or the man who imagines he's got a mortgage on the earth, with the claim to the best of everything, to the prejudice of his neighbor?

Again, if the man whose turn it is by rotation takes the chair, and a dispute arises, the barber, deciding adversely to his contention, refusing to shave him, has he any redress?

As anyone of one half of your readers may at any time be placed in this predicament, I trust you will consider the point of sufficient importance to find a place in your columns.

THE CHILDREN'S SUNDAY.

(Written for use in the author's congregation, and recited by a little girl at an evening concert.) This is the Children's Sunday: Oh, it is fit that they, Of all the blooming June-time, should have one glad, bright day !-One day that is called holy-God's sacred day and

For their Festival of Worship, their Festival of

This is the Children's Sunday: Now let them troop-Let the church's flowry altar seem to them a second

These lambs of the Great Shepherd, let them find their chosen place. In the folds of His own safety, the rich pastures of His grace.

This is the Cnildren's Sunday: For them the Word be spoken; For them, with loving fingers, the bread of life be broken: We wreathe with flowers the altar where we raise

our prayer and hymn, For the Master loved the lilies, and they sweetly speak of Him. This is the Children's Sunday: As we in the Prophet

So shall it be on this day,-"A little child shall For the dwellers in God's Kingdom must all childhearted be, Or his righteousness and glory they may not hope

This is the Children's Sunday: O may that time draw near When in our Father's kingdom the children shall

appear!

oh, then, what new-born gladness will the happy parents share, If not a soul is missing-if the children all are there! PASTOR FELIX.

There Were Double the Number. The statement made by a daily paper that there were seventeen banners in Saturday's procession, was quite a revelation to

placed them at between 30 and 40.

FOR WOMEN WHO WORK.

One Way to Enjoy the Hours of Dog

Days. I want to say a few words of common sense to my friends, the men and the women, the youths and the maidens, who are all perspiring in these warm, sultry July hours. I have been there myself, and have worried and fretted more than I will ever do again. I think sometimes I was next door to an idiot to worry myself about some things in the dog days. I am now following the advice that Jones' wife gave to Jones when he walked the floor at night, because he had a note of \$500 to meet and had no money to meet it. I am letting "the other fellow do the walking."

Yes, I am taking my ease and comfort these warm days. Instead of washing and ironing I am letting Mr. Ungar do it. Now don't turn away in disgust and say that this is an advertisement. I didn't. I read it much the same way as you read this, and then I began to calculate what I had spent on boilers and tubs and lines and irons and goodness knows what, beside the wear and tear of myself. Then I began to count the cost of washing at Ungar's, and the result startled me. Is it cheap? Well, try it and see, and if you ever touch a wash board again, or have your girl touch one, I am mistaken. I won't mention the absence of the bother and the steam, in fact, I won't say anything more about it, but let you try it for y ourselves.—A.

PORTLAND METHODIST S. S. PICNIC.

The Annual Picnic and Social Gathering of the Congregation and Sunday School of Portland Methodist Church, will be held

On TUESDAY, JULY 22nd, On the Beautiful Grounds at DAY'S LANDING.

A well supplied refreshment Table, in charge of the young ladies of Dinner or Tea, 25c. Ice Cream, Strawberries and Cream, Bananas, and the usual Picnic Games, Sports and Swings will be

The commodious and reliable Steamer, "Star," has been chartered, and will leave her wharf, Indiantown, at 8.30 a. m., and 1.30 p. m. Returning will leave the grounds at 6.30 sharp.

Tickets, 35c.; Children under 15 years, 25c. Tickets for sale at the usual places.
H. J. PRATT, Supt.
WM. KILPATRICK, Sec'y.

SAINT JOHN

-WILL-

PICNIC at HAMPTON, On TUESDAY, JULY 22nd,

The usual attractions for the young will be on the Trains leave at 9.30 a. m., and 2.15 p. m. Tickets 40 cents and 25 cents.

St. Stephen's Church SUNDAY SCHOOL NASE'S GROUNDS, WESTFIELD,

JULY 22nd.

Archery, Games, and the usual Pic-nic Sports Refreshments can be had on the grounds. Trains leave I. C. R. Station at 9.20 a.m. and 1.20 p. m., local time. Returning, will leave grounds about 6 o'clock.

TICKETS: Adults, 40c.; Children, 25c. For sale at A. C. Smith & Co.'s, Kedey & Co.'s, D. McArthur's, and at the station on day of Pic-nic. 7-12-2

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED at 115 King Street 7-21-1