PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23.

A ROMANTIC VERSIFIER.

PASTOR FELIX WRITES OF GEO. MARTIN, OF MONTREAL,

And Calls Him "One of Our Finest Masters of Romantic Verse"-A Criticism of "Marguerite, or the Isle of Demons "-His Debut Generously Fostponed.

Ireland has been liberal in her contribution of manhood to Canada. It will never be forgotten that she gave us McGee, whose songs and speeches were emanations of a rich and noble life. Let it be remembered that she has also given us such liberal and accomplished scholars, and such earnest men, as John Reade and Nicholas Flood Davin, memorable also as poets; and that from her we have one of our truest masters of romantic verse, George and hunger, and even in their lonesome Martin, of Montreal.

His name was early associated with that of Heavysege; for it was the privilege of our genial and generous author to be the friend and associate of that select, austerely watha, to huntbeautiful spirit, who lived among us unrecognized; and it was his to depict him in verse as one who bore a burden of song and who had attained "to something like prophetic strain:

"Child-like, modest, reticent, With head in meditation bent, He walked our streets! and no one knew That something of celestial hue Had passed along; a toil-worn man Was seen-no more; the fire that ran Electric through his veins, and wrought Sublimity of soul and thought, And kindled into song, no eye beheld."

When the existence of such devotion is questioned, let it be remembered that he was truly his friend, and gave the liveliest proof of manly sympathy and disinterested esteem. For, let it be said to his praise, when the writer of "Saul" would publish the Boston edition of his poem, and was financially unable, our poet came forth with funds reserved for a similar purpose, and at the sacrifice of his own ambitions, thought to give his brother a triumph.* Thus, doubtless, it happened that not till 1887 did his own volumet appear; though, as one writer has intimated, distrust of his own merits, and true reverence for the poetic art, which he rather longed than expected to magnify, may have contributed to the delay. The principal piece in this volume is one of its author's most recent productions, and it is, on the whole, the best, as showing the art of the poet to the highest advantage. It is a romantic story, directly told, yet with such accessories of sentiment and description as only a true poet could invest it; a beautiful creation, woven out of early Canadian history and legend, wherein the scenery of an island-wilderness is associated with tyranic cruelty, the devotion of love, and the wces of woman. The historical material is such as a poet | at least, is the sculpturesque beauty of that might successfully elaborate. Marguerite, the niece of the early colonizing adventurer, Roberval, being after her evil fortune, retired to a convent, recites her wrongs in the ears of a group of sympathizing nuns. She had accompanied her uncle on his westward voyage, and, by falling in love with Eugene Lamar, had incurred the resentment of one who though

But the winter must come and they were poorly sheltered and felt the miseries by which their love must be tested.

lapsed about their shores.

and that other world of dimpled blue that

It seemed but the work of a single night And all our fairy world was gone. Down came the snow Half hid where friendly pine trees spread Perpetual shelter overhead, Hugging a hillside lifted high Betwixt us and the arctic sky, Our cabin stood; a poor defence Against the mute omnipotence Of searching and insidious frost.

But there they lit a rustic hearth with resinous pine knots, and "good Nanette," the nurse, sat by "to feed the bickering tongues of fire"; so, with the gathered store of the summer, they banished frost desert had a home.

The catastrophe came in the midst of the second winter, when their stores, running low, Eugene went forth, like Hia-

> His arquebuse on shoulder laid, And in his belt a shining blade ;-

putting aside the ominous scruples of Marguerite, who feared she should be widowed, and that the little child, Lua, who had been born to them would be made an orphan. Her forebodings, like those of Annie Arden, were too surely realized; for, whether overwhelmed by the midnight storm or spirited away by demons, he never came, nor was trace of him ever found. The wretched women sought him, as best they could; but all in vain:

From ebb of day till noon of night, And onward till return of light, The signal horn Nanette and I Alternate blew; but for reply The wind's unprecedented roar, And ocean thundering round the shore, Our labor mocked.

The wife, after long watching, from her espair and grief, sank into a fever; and during her oblivion her infant, Lua, sickened and died. Awakening, at last, she saw the little white form lying before her, and Nanette weeping and rocking herself to and fro; slowly she realized the baby was dead. A passage in the account of its passing, to my mind, is exquisite :

> Rang - a silver bell, A-tolling softly far away. Softly tolling, faint and fai

HER "WINNING WAYS AND PLEAS-ANT SMILES,"

THE GIRL WHO FLIRTS.

Compared with the Manner of the Prim Little Maiden Interested in Botany-Flirting Merely Health, Fun and Happiness Bubbling Over.

I have read a great deal lately in the public prints about girls who flirt. Indeed, so much has been said on the subject that I feel it is time to come to the rescue and vindicate to the best of my ability a class of damsels who, in my opinion, are having rather a hard time of it, just now.

I don't mean to stand upon the platform and toss my cap vociferously in the air over the unprincipled little pirate who coasts about the peaceful fishing grounds of other girls, like a trim little French privateer, and steals all the fish her less dashing sister has laboriously hooked, just for the mere pleasure of getting the hard won prize away from her, even if she has to throw it back in the water again.

No! For that sort of girl I have no use, and here let me say-speaking in the light of a wisdom that comes from a wide experience of girls-that this genus is exceedingly rare, and the sooner she follows the illustrious example of the dodo and becomes extinct, the better for herself and all mankind. She is a sort of libel on her charming sex, for the superficial observer, if he be very young, comes, sees and is conquered, gets badly bitten, and goes away howling that all women are alike; and, if you please, he'd like to be a monk and live in a nice monastery, where he can go comfortably bare-footed, and never see a skirt except the one which drapes his own manly form, and is severely destitute of frills. The girl who flirts is a very

different person from the pirate above mentioned. She is the sunbeam of society, the queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls; to see her is to love her-for the time being-and to know her is to become her willing slave.

Were you ever, oh gentle reader, suddenly landed in all the awful loneliness and awkwardness of your manhood in the midst of a roomful of strangers, either at a small evening party, or worse still, feeding time at a 5 o'clock tea? And if so, did not the well bred pause which ensued upon your entrance sound to your quivering nerves louder than the trumpet tongue of Fame? I trow that it sounded like the Anvil Chorus! And then perhaps you had managed to stumble blindly upon your hostess, bathed in flushes and confusion, and that astute dame led you graciously over to the side of a prim little maiden in white, with a pale blue sash and left you to your fate. She was a very proper damsel, she of the blue sash and eves to match, and she would have scorned to flirt, or in fact to do anything amusing. She stared coldly at you, and waited for you to begin the conversation, and when at length you did manage to break the ice with a remark upon the beauty of the hostess' plants, she answered primly "very beautiful indeed, botany is my favorite study." Shade of Penelope and Cleopatra! of Helen and Charmian ! and everybody else who was flirtatious, and interesting, and attractive. Look down upon us !! and cheer us under trials such as these. And then, oh fellow sufferers, to make the contrast doubly strong, did you ever man- Colgate's Violet Water, age to slip away from that pink of propriety under the mean pretext of taking away her teacup and secure an introduction to the delightful piece of divinity with brown eyes and laughing mouth, sitting Murray & Lanman's Florida just inside the folding doors? Why the very smile with which she greeted you, warmed your frozen heart. The charming gesture with which she made room for you on the sofa beside her restored your self-esteem and the graceful good fellowship. of her manner seemed to place you upon the footing of an old friend at once. She was doing her best to please you, you knew that, and you were grateful for it. She gave you a delightful impression of having waited for you the whole evening unconsciously, and of having attained the utmost good, now that you had met. In short she transformed an arid desert into a blossoming garden, at least for one poor helpless man and sent him home happy instead of miserable. Having done which surely she had fulfilled a mission by no means trivial, and yet no doubt her colorless and prim sister with botanical leanings would have stigmatized her as a senseless flirt.

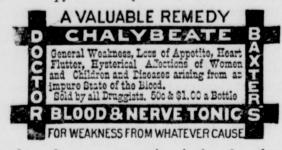
ONE WAY TO SAVE MONEY.

How Some Men Can Say Much In Little

Space.

It is a remarkable fact that some advertisers can say as much in a two inch space as their neighbors can in a column. St. John business men are coming to the front every year in the matter of attractive business announcements. There is a wide difference between the letterpress of the St. John and Halifax newspapers, and in favor of the former, but the advertisements in the New Brunswick city press are even more in advance than the reading matter. Without boasting, PROGRESS can claim

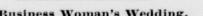
considerable credit for this improvement, which has been more marked in the past twelve months than in any former period. The excellent engraving department in connection with the paper accounts largely for this. If a business man has ideas, PROGRESS can assist him to carry them out. It was only a few days ago that a gentleman handed the engravdepartment a slip of paper a few pencil lines and readwith ing matter, stating that he wanted them in black on white and white on black to occupy an inch space. Here is the re-



sult, and a more attractive inch advertisement would be hard to find. A few dollars judiciously spent with the engraving department will often save a man ten times the amount in his advertising contracts.

A Second hand Organ.

Flossie, having heard some one say that the new Baptist Church had bought a second hand organ for its Sunday school, astonished her parents by asking leave to attend that school instead of the one attached to the church to which the family belonged. Being pressed for the reason for this preference Flossie gravely explained that the new church had two hand organs and (as a matter of course) two monkeys. -Ex.





ST. STEPHEN, 10th & 11th Sept. ST. JOHN, 24th & 25th Sept. ST. JOHN, 29th & 30th Sept, FREDERICTON, 17th & 18th

ST. STEPHEN PARK, ST. STEPHEN, N.B.	FREDERI PARK ASSO		MOOSEPATH PARK, ST. JOHN, N. B.
PURSES, \$1,000. WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, Ioth and 11th September. First Day. Foals of 1888, Purse, \$100 Minute Class, 150 2.37 Class, 200 Second Day. 2.45 Class, Purse, \$150 Free for all Class,	PURSES, \$1,000. WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 17th and 18th September. First Day. Stake Race for foals { Added } \$ 50 of 1888. En. closed { money } \$ 50 3 Minute Class, Purse, \$150 2.37 Class, " 200 Second Day. 2.45 Class, " \$ 100 Free for all Class, " \$ 100 Free for all Class, " \$ 150 Entries close 8th September. Address all communications to W. P. FLEWELLING, Secretary. Fredericton, N. B.		WEDNESDAY, 24th SEPT. 3 Minute Class, Purse, \$150 2.37 Class Purse, \$150 2.37 Class Purse, \$150 THURSDAY, 25th SEPT. 2.45 Class, Purse, \$150 Free for all Class, Marcon State Free for all Class, Marcon State MONDAY, 29th SEPT. Foals of 1887 or younger, \$100 2.40 Class, Marcon State TUESDAY, 30th SEPT. 2.50 Class, Marcon State Free for all Stallions, Marcon State Free for all Stallions, Marcon State State State State State Marcon State State State 200 2.40 Class, Marcon State State State State State State State State State State State State State State State State State Marcon State
GENERAL REMARKS.		GENERAL CONDITIONS.	

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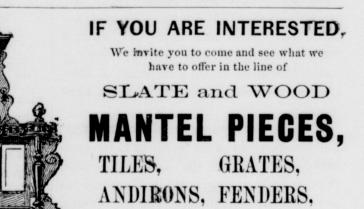
GENERAL REMARKS.

'HE Three Tracks herein mentioned, are conveniently situated for horsemen who may desire to attend these races BY THE NEW BRUNSWICK R'Y. From St. Stephen to Fredericton is 94 miles. Fredericton to St. John is 97 miles. St. John to St. Stephen is 117 miles. The New Brunswick Railway will give the following reduced freight rates, to horsemen attending any of these meetings:

ON HORSE, SULKY AND GROOM, St. Stephen to Fredericton,\$5 00

These are good tracks and all members of the N. T. A., and the different managements will use very effort to have these races conducted strictly according to rule.

Woodstock to St. Mary's opp. Fredericton, 3 00



-AND -

St. Stephen, N. B.

A LL Races will be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association, of which

Association each Track here represented is a mem-

Five horses required to enter and three to start.

Horses starting in the circuit will be eligible in

Entrance fee will be Ten per cent. of the purses, payable, Five per cent. with nomination and Five per cent. the evening before the

Purses will be divided : Sixty per cent. to first,

Arrangements will be made to have United

Thirty per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to

W. F. TODD, W. P. FLEWELLING,

Secretary, Fredericton, N.

States horses admitted in bond to attend t

A horse distancing the field will only be entitled to

2

Smooth as any summer sea When winds were laid,

while he had his way, was a lion for rage and a serpent for malignity, being crossed by any; so that woe was the portion of whoever should set his bosom's "fiery flood in motion." The trembling girl was in the power of an implacable bully, who could devise for her no milder punishment than abandonment upon an inhospitable island in the Magdalene group, comfortably for a lonely female occupied by demons. The lover, pledged to her lot, narrowly escaped a bullet from the same malignant hand, as eyes raised in prayer, Nanette died sudhe swam after the boat in which Marguerite denly, and Marguerite was left alone. and her Norman nurse were being conveyed | After years of solitude, she was rescued by to the shore. There they were at least a French vessel and taken back to her freed from one whose presence might well be spared, and brought into contact with uncontaminated nature, in her freshest and fairest moods. As she, or the poet, tells us,-

"Twas midway in the month of June, And rivilets with lisping rune, And bowering trees of tender green, And flowering shrubs their trunks between, Enticed our steps till gloaming gray Upon the pathless forest lay. We loitered on the moss-clad rocks, And listened to the sober caws Of lonely rooks, and watched thick flocks Of pigeons passing overhead; Or where the scarlet grosbeak sped, A winged fire, through clumps of pine Sent chasing looks of joy and wonder, Blue violets and celandine, And modest ferns that glanced from under 'Gray-hooded boulders, seemed to say-"O tarry, gentle folk."

In whose pink whorls and breathing cells Beauty and wonder slept enshrined.

The poet's verse is brought out by the delightful possibilities in the shape of harm-**Cheapest and Most Rapid** The dar encumbered dome publishers in a form exceptionally elegant less flirtation which shall mean nothing but "Of heaven its thrilling story told, and beautiful; and is an evidence that Type Writer And Dian, lovely as of old, fun on both sides, and in which no hearts Try one bottle and be convinced that it best remedy known for Rheumatism. Canada has no reason to contrast her book-Poured lavishly her pallid sheen will be broken. A girl who flirts means-Upon that tranquil world of green, making unfavorably either with England or IN THE WORLD. oh it means everything that is sweet and MACHINE *Mr. Lighthall in a biographical note in his "Songs the United States. PASTOR FELIX. charming, and makes the wheels of life run Price 50c. per bottle; Six bottles for \$2.50. of the Great Dominion, speaks of this money as a What SCHOFIELD & CO. say: We have much pleasure in stating that the Caligraph purchased from you has been in constant use in our office for several years, and is still in good order. We conloan, and says : "Saul turned out a financial loss," easily and the hours glide by on flying feet. For sale by all Druggists. Cottager-I ordered two dozen eggs and that on the day when Heavysege's note fell yesterday, Mr. Crackers, and paid for Are the glasses all filled to the brim? due, "Martin took it in his hand and tore it to sider it invaluable as a time-saver. Prepared in Canada only by them, but you only sent twenty. REV. C. G. McCULLY writes: A point of special value in the Caligraph, resulting from the absence of shifting keys, is the readiness with which original composition may be executed. From my experience, and that of many personal friends using the Caligraph, composition soon comes to be executed with greater readiness than with the pen. So great do I deem its utility that I would purchase a machine every year Good! then-the girl who flirts-God W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, pieces." Mr. Crackers-Wa-al, you see, four of † Marguerite; or The Isle of Demons, and Other bless her! 'em was bad; an' I knewed you wouldn't Poems. By George Martin. Dawson Bros., Mon-GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE. King Street, St. John (West), N. B. keer fer 'em.-Puck. rather than be without it. ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents. treal, 1887. Wholesale by T. B. BARKER & SONS, and S. Send for Latest Circular. to Cure Dyspepsia and Indigeston, or money refunded. send to K. D. C. Co., New Glasgow, N. S. McDIARMID. K. D. C. is Guaranteed don't keep K. D. C., If your Druggist

When quiet as the morning star, That cannot brook the glare of day, And seeks the upper azure deep, My Lua . . . Pure nestling of this sinful breast Had struggled into gracious rest.

Then follows an account of the babe's entombment. Scott, in the Lord of the Isles, and the Ettrick Shepherd in The Queen's Wake, have given us descriptions of an ocean cavern, such as Staffa; and as distinct as is the grandeur of Scott in this characteristic passage of his, to my mind,

describing the place wherein was laid the little Lua

> A cave there was of spacious bound, Wherein no wave of human sound Had ever rolled; imprisoned there, Like a gray penitent at prayer, Hoar Silence wept, and from the tears Embroidered hangings, fold on fold, And silver tassels tinct with gold, The fingering of the voiceless years Had deftly wrought, and on the walls In sumptuous breadths of foamy falls The product of their genius hung. From floor to ceiling, arched and high, A counterfeited cloudy sky-Smooth alabaster pillars sprung.

On either side might one espy What seemed hushed oratories rare Inviting sinful knees to prayer. Into that chapel-like retreat, Untrod before by human feet, The wicker cot, wherein still lay My Lua's uncorrupted clay, We bore. . . .

While with the "flickering lamps" they tarried in that place, clasping "her crucifix and beads of jet," and with her hollow home-land :

> Just as day began to fade. We parted from that fatal shore,

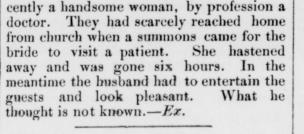
And long ere moon-rise many a mile To northward loomed the Demon's Isle. Soon homeward bound, again I trod My native soil, and thanked my God That ne on me had deigned to smile. Here ends my tale.

Surely, by his delicately-woven story, our poet has worthily inscribed her name among those of the daughters of sorrow! Mr. Martin's is no new name; he is no untried aspirant, but has won a worthy place; and as appreciation of native letters increases among the Canadian people, his work will rise in their esteem and widen in their knowledge. He has long been a man of letters, and now lives in his "Autumn's ruddy prime," surrounded by friends, in say that, pure and wholesome as his verse,

is his character and personality. His Clothing made to order in our usual first-class style. to amuse and be amused, to please and be woody deeps; for them the "yellow sands" \mathbf{SC} heartiness and genial humor promptly pleased, who, far from regarding every CITY MARKET CLOTHING HALL, : : : 51 Charlotte Street. spread toward the sea, commend him, as well as his sympathies, man as a possible lover or husband, merely Strewn with innumerable shells, both deep and lively, expressed not only CURE FOR looks upon him as a probable chum, a good T. YOUNGCLAUS, Proprietor, in his poems but in the intercourse of his comrade, more attractive than a girl friend Rheumatism. The Simplest, Most Durable, could possibly be, because he represen daily life. orto For them, again and again,

After all what constitutes a flirt? In WILL OBTAIN IMMEDIATE RELIEF his Montreal home. It may not be unfit to many cases a girl bubbling over with For them careered the "chattering SPECIAL BARGAINS in TRUNKS and VALISES. BY USING health, happiness and fun, a girl who loves squirrel," and the partridge drummed in the

An Eastern bank cashier married re-



Just as Good a Chance. Gushley-A man who is disappointed

nowadays cannot throw away his life in battle as jilted heroes did in the past. Rushby-That is true; but what is the matter with getting a position as a base ball umpire ?- Chatter.

The General Rule.

"Englishmen and Germans in this counry are all related to each other." "How't that?" "The former came from the mother

country and the latter from the fatherland. -Ex.



serviceable TABLE --- AND-Rimmell's Lavender Water. Condray's Lavender Water, CALL AND INSPECT. ST. JOHN, N. B And a full line of First-elass



Water.





