

A MAN OF ENTERPRISE.

WHAT PUSH AND ENERGY HAVE DONE FOR A. E. ALEXANDER.

One of the prominent Business Men of Northern New Brunswick—How His Business Has Progressed with the Times—His Civic Work.

One of the best known and most successful business men of Northern New Brunswick is Mr. A. E. Alexander, of Campbellton. He was born at Bathurst in 1849, and remained a resident of Gloucester county until twelve years ago when he removed to Campbellton and started into milling operations with Mr. J. V. Mowat as a partner.

In 1885 he opened a small store which he rented for the purpose, but in a short time he built a moderately sized store and



removed his business to it. His trade grew and he added a large warehouse. His business still increased, and in 1890 he enlarged the store to nearly twice its original dimensions, which he has not found too large for his flourishing business.

It is not alone as a general merchant that Mr. Alexander has shown his progressive spirit. He is not one of those who is content to allow his surplus capital to lay idle, but is ever on the alert for a favorable opening to invest his earnings. The activity in the shingle market for the past few years early attracted his attention, and in the autumn of 1890 he erected a small shingle mill at the Tobique, a few miles from Campbellton, and operated the mill through the entire winter, when nearly all other mills were idle, and has kept her continuously running ever since.

In the summer of 1891, Mr. Alexander decided to build a large shingle mill, and at once set about it in his usual energetic manner. By the first of July he had built and fully equipped what has been called the best shingle mill in New Brunswick today. Not only had he completed the mill, but he had an ample supply of cedar ready to keep her eight machines running until winter, and a branch track from the I. C. R. built at his own expense right to the door of his mill to carry away the manufactured shingles.

Mr. Alexander has also taken an active interest in municipal and civic affairs. He was for two years a councillor for Addington parish at the municipal council board. For three years he was chairman of the board of valuers for Restigouche county, and in April, 1891, was elected mayor of Campbellton, after a sharp contest, by nearly a two third vote.

As mayor he displayed the same public spirit and energy that he has always shown as a private citizen, and when he retired from the office to make way for his successor, he could with truth assert that the town council of which he was the head had held more sessions and performed more work than had been previously accomplished since the town's incorporation.

Progress' acquaintance with Mr. Alexander dates almost from its first issue. There is no place in Northern New Brunswick, or indeed in the maritime provinces where this paper has a better circulation, and very much of this is due to the voluntary kindness of the subject of this sketch. The portrait above does but scant justice to the energetic expression which is so characteristic of Mr. Alexander. He is very well known indeed out of his own town and county, and recognized as one of the leading business men in Northern New Brunswick.

A DAY IN SUFFOLK.

And a Visit to an Old English Farmhouse and Old Church.

Now that the cholera prevents the usual exodus to the continent, it is a good opportunity for the English to learn more of the beautiful and restful little nooks which abound in their own island and which, I feel sure, are unknown to the majority of those who travel part of each year.

A greater contrast could not be found than between the rush and turmoil of one of London's greatest railway stations and the heart of Suffolk! Such a change makes one feel, during the long drive from our nearest station, as it weeks, instead of one or two hours, had elapsed. The roads here are remarkably good, even for England, and everything feels so quiet and peaceful, that it time permitted one would like to remain longer than the only available few days, and feel like the author of the sign of one of England's most rural inns—"No hurry! five miles from everywhere!"

The weather is gracious to us, as if knowing how short our time is, and the sun smiles upon us as we wander out in the sweet morning air, to look over St. Margaret's Cowlage, one of the very old churches which abound in East Anglia, and which in some respects must surely be peculiar to this part of England. A quaintly worded direction on the wall attracts us—it sets forth how the prisoners are to be conducted to church and placed on seats which rise one above the other at the west end. They would then be in a most conspicuous position—the seats remain, for this church is unrestored, but there seem to be no prisoners or goal near by. Anyone interested in brasses would be pleased with an old and perfect one we see, setting

forth the names and deeds of a worthy couple, also that they were the parents of five sons and five daughters. Below the brass figures of the parents are two comical square brasses with five boys in quaint old robes in one and five equally odd looking maidens in the other.

After morning prayers we stroll through the lovely grounds of Branches' Park which we are told was given by King Henry to the son of the fair Rosamund. This leads on to the narration of the story of a famous cedar tree which can be seen in a place near by, the tree was planted by fair Rosamund herself. In the pleasant afternoon a short drive brings us to Cowlridge hall, which is now a very charming specimen of an English farm-house, and being the first we have ever visited, was explored with great delight, from its brew-house even to the yard where a large number of immense young horses came up in a most confident manner to be petted. These were being reared for the London market, to be used as brewer's horses.

The contrast between the long past days and the living present strikes one forcibly when sitting at afternoon tea in a delightfully interesting old room full of treasures of a by-gone age. Through the low, small paned window, which stands open, we see the great, dark cedar tree which looks so venerable that it requires no stretch of the imagination to make us believe it was indeed planted as long ago as the days of Fair Rosamund. The tree casts a sombre shade on the lawn and droops its branches on the further side with the deep, silent waters of the moat which completely surrounds the house and gardens, and is an interesting feature of this pleasant place. With a novel feeling that we are back in the middle ages, we cross the bridge over the moat, get into our pony-cart and drive home.

On our way we pass a company of men and boys with sticks and dogs who seem to be engaged in poking holes in the hedge; we are told they are "ratting," the rats are so numerous as to be pests which have to be hunted to keep under control. Our longest way home in the lingering twilight takes us past four small villages—in one of which we see stocks still standing—and past two more moated houses, for a moat is no unusual sight in Suffolk it seems, and on home to our own rectory. E. V.

ACROSS THE ANDES BY TRAIN.

How the Locomotive is Pushing Its Way Over South America.

A representative of Dalziel's agency has ascertained from official sources the following facts:

The Transandine Railway is divided into two sections—the Argentine, 108 miles in length, and the Chilian, 40 miles. The respective termini are Mendoza, on the Argentine side, at an elevation of 2,376 ft. above the sea, 650 miles from Buenos Ayres, and Santa Rosa on the Chilian side, at an elevation of 2,739 ft. and 80 miles from Valparaiso. The total length of the Argentine and Chilian sections is 150 miles. The concessions were obtained in 1874 by Messrs. Clark, of Valparaiso and Buenos Ayres to Mendoza, succeeded in raising the necessary capital for the Argentine portion of the Transandine road. The work was commenced from Mendoza in January, 1887, and on June 8, 1891, the line was completed for traffic up to Rio Blanco, a distance of 75 miles, and notwithstanding the financial crisis that has so seriously affected all Argentine enterprise the construction of the line is making progress, and by the end of this year it will probably be finished up to Punta de las Vascas, 88 miles from Mendoza, and only twenty miles from the frontier of Chili.

In the course of next year the locomotive will reach Puente del Inco, ninety-nine miles, leaving only nine miles of the Argentine section to be finished. On the Chilian side, work was commenced at Santa Rosa on April 5, 1887, but on account of the financial crisis and the political troubles in Chili the work was suspended in December, 1890. The rails now extend for twenty miles, but a great deal of work has been done beyond that point, and the materials for the whole line are on the ground. More than 3,000 metres of tunnelling have been drilled by hand labour, about 11,000 metres remaining to be drilled. This, with the drilling plant now ready, should be completed in three or four years. The work is progressing from 22 different headings at the same time.

The journey from Buenos Ayres to Valparaiso by sea takes about twelve days and costs about £40, while by the railway it will take only two days, at a cost of less than £12 the total distance by rail being about 880 miles. The highest point of the line is 10,500 feet at the frontier in the summit tunnel, being about 3,000 feet lower than the Oroya line in Peru and the Antofagasta and Bolivia line. To make the line perfectly secure from any possible interruptions during the winter a series of tunnels has been adopted instead of artificial snowsheds. The railway has a narrow gauge, the space between the rails being one metre. For a short distance on either side of the frontier it was found impossible without great expense to develop the line sufficiently to obtain gradients that could be economically worked by adhesion, so it was decided to adopt the "Abt system" of rack rails. The locomotives have been so constructed that they can work by adhesion on the flatter gradients and by the rack where the gradients are steep. The greatest inclination on the line is 1 in 12½. The railway is now so far completed that the Royal Mail Steamship company are booking passengers through to Valparaiso. The final completion of the line will depend to a great extent on the financial state of the Argentine Republic. The capital is found by English financiers, and the interest is guaranteed by the Argentine government.

Fire Insurance.

Mr. Ira Cornwall, the secretary of the St. John Board of Trade, has been appointed General Agent in New Brunswick for the Sun Fire Office of London, England. As the Sun is the oldest, purely, fire insurance company in the world, having been established 1710, as well as one of the strongest financially, it should secure a good business. It is understood that Mr. Cornwall will continue his connection with the Board of Trade, as well as other public matters with which he is identified.

VISITING AN OLD CASTLE.

A Reader of "Progress" Writes an Interesting Description of Berkeley Manor.

A number of the readers of PROGRESS, while enjoying themselves in the old country are tempted to write short descriptions of some places they visit. Two of these descriptions appear in this issue, and are published with pleasure. The following is a short but interesting account of a visit to Berkeley Castle.

The visitor to Berkeley Castle, after passing through the churchyard, finds himself on entering to the left, in front of an arched gateway in a low massive square tower, the porters lodge, where we were met by a courtly old servant 80 years of age, who had lived as boy and man in the service of the Berkeleys'. He is now standing on the ancient draw-bridge, which was built of stone by Henry Lord Berkeley in 1587.

Passing under the archway of the lodge into the outer courtyard, the lofty battlemented walls of the west front of the castle presents themselves; to the left is Thorpes tower, over which floats the flag bearing the armorial devices which has waved over those walls for seven hundred years.

The effect here is somewhat marred by the gap or break made by order of Cromwell when the castle was given back to Lord George Berkeley after the civil war, but it gives a glimpse into the interior of the keep. A large bell hangs here in a frame of ornamental iron work. It was brought from China by Capt. Dew. C. B. of H. M. S. Encounter. It is a fine specimen of Chinese bell founding and is covered with inscriptions in Chinese characters.

A second arched gateway, on the side of which the grooves for the portcullis are still visible, conduct us to the inner courtyard. Entering through a low porch into a somewhat dark lobby, folding doors on the right open at once into the great hall, one of the finest baronial halls in England. The roof is believed to be the original one of the time of Edward III. The four large stained windows on the right contain the armorial bearings of the house of Berkeley and its alliances, amongst which are some of the noblest names in English history. Over the ancient fire-place are two tattered banners which were carried at Culloden by the regiment under the command of Augustus, fourth Earl of Berkeley.

Crossing the courtyard and ascending a flight of stone steps, is the room in which King Edward II. was murdered. The bed and walls are furnished with ancient tapestry, and still remain the same as when the deed was committed. The room has not been used since.

On the left is a range of buildings containing bedchambers and other apartments; under the floor and dimly visible by a lantern let down through a trap door, is the dungeon, twenty-eight feet deep in which the wretched king's gaolers during the latter part of his imprisonment, placed putrid carcases, to torture and poison him by the stench. It seemed a place well suited for a deed of darkness and blood.

Ascending a broad flight of steps the visitor finds himself on the top of Thorpes Tower, from whence a view unsurpassed for beauty and extent meets the eye. Northward and southward the broad Vale of Berkeley, rich with verdure of pasture and woodland, runs on into the far distance. To the east and south-east are the Coltswood, rising abruptly here and there into bold bare masses whose sides are clothed with beech wood; on the west is the broad estuary of the Severn, studded with many a white sail; beyond it are the dark wooded hills of the forest of Dean, veiled by the smoke of its iron works and collieries.

Under the walls of the castle, on the north and west sides, the little town seems to nestle, as if seeking shelter and protection from the grim old fortress, which was probably its origin, and has been its stay and support through so many generations.

Outside the castle, and separated by the moat, stands the church, an interesting old structure. It was built by Robert Fitz Harding in 1170, but the south doorway and front are the only remains of Fitz Harding's church as it seems to have been gradually removed and rebuilt by his successors in the 13th and 14th centuries.

The church is filled with relics of olden times. There are several mortuary tombs, one of James, the eleventh lord, who died in 1463, another of Thomas, the eighth lord, in whose time the murder of Edward II. took place. In this church Cromwell placed his troops and besieged the castle at the time of the civil war. The marks are still to be seen in the doors and walls. Dr. Jenner is also buried beneath its walls and a statue placed to his memory.

There are many curious epitaphs of which the following are a fair sample:

THOMAS PEIRCE.
Five times Mayor of this Towne,
Died Feb. 25th, 1635, aged 77.
Here lyeth Thomas Pierce, whom no man taught,
Yet he in Iron Brasse and Silver wrought;
He Jacks and Clocks and Watches (with art) made
And mended too, when others work did fade;
Of Berkeley five times Mayor this artist was,
And yet this Mayor this artist was but grasse!
When his own watch was down on the last day,
He that made watches had not made a key
To wind it up; but useless it must lie,
Until he rise again no more to die.

Another written by Dean Swift is on the tomb of a Jester.

Here lies the Earl of Suffolk's Fool
Men called him Dicky Pearce;
His folly served to make Folks laugh
When wit and mirth were scarce.
Poor Dick, alas! is dead and gone.
What signifies to cry?
Dick's enough are still behind,
To laugh at Bye and Bye.

Buried June 18th, 1728, aged 63.
The above are copies from the stones in the grave yard. J. W. K. Sharpness, Sept. 15th.

L. Higgins & Co. in Halifax.

The advertisements on the Halifax page of PROGRESS this week are added to by that of Messrs. L. Higgins & Co., the enterprising boot and shoe concern whose headquarters is at Moncton. The firm has a store at New Glasgow as well as at Halifax, and it is very evident that they have found this branching out of their business a good move. Their Halifax establishment at 83 Barrington street has been well named the "Parlor Shoe Store," and it is fitted up with great taste and convenience. It would be useless to dwell on the great variety of the stock, but those who will call there cannot fail to be pleased and satisfied with their purchases.

The Magic Power of Shorthand.

A few years ago Mr. J. Stanley Brown worked with his father at the carpenter's bench for a dollar a day, learning shorthand evenings, became an amanuensis for congressmen, and when one of his employers became President, he became private secretary to the martyred President Garfield, and married his daughter.

Other public men are wanting shorthand clerks, the president of railroad companies, insurance companies, and the like are calling daily for shorthand clerks, and the supply is not equal to the demand. Boys and girls too, who are quick to see what is for them, should at once begin the study of the LATEST and BEST system of phonography, Simple Shorthand. Be in earnest as in the study of medicine. There is not only money in it, but influence, position and power.

SIMPLE SHORTHAND fully answers every purpose for which shorthand is desired, and is much quicker and easier learned. Thoroughly taught by mail.

Still in the Ring.

The Plum season is nearly over, but Crab Apples, Cranberries, Pears, Peaches, Grapes, Quinces, Canned Goods, Potatoes and good Butter are needed and on trade. For these go to J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO., 32 Charlotte street, next Y. M. C. A.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

ALL THOROUGHbred POULTRY.
April and May Chickens for sale. Stock first-class. Houdans, Creve Coeurs, Indian Games, Japanese Pit Games, Blue Andalusians, Silver-Grey Duck-wings and Partridge Coonies. Write for prices. CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS, Windsor, N. S.

FALL GOODS FOR Suits and Pants. Plenty to select from. Every quality. Trussings include a large assortment with borders. A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain street.

ADVERTISING. IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE, VERTISE anything, any where, at anytime, write to GEO. F. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or commutated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—Mrs. McINNIS. May 2.

STAMPS WANTED. USED before collection, or for any other purpose, also want pairs and blocks, on and off envelopes for my collection. Actually the highest prices paid. Particularly want some New Brunswick 75¢ provisional (rate to Great Britain). Send list of what you have for sale. Sheets of stamps sent on approval to collectors. H. L. HART, 71, Göttingen street, Halifax, N.S. June 11-14

WANTED!

A FEW EXPERT BOOK SALESMEN to sell for us our new book, a brand-new collection of Vocal and Instrumental Music entitled "BEAUTIFUL SONGS AND STAR SINGERS." 600 pages. With portraits of leading musicians, etc. A great home book for Piano or Organ. Great book to sell—absolutely no competition. Write for terms, etc., stating experience, to S. F. HURST, Halifax, N.S., Publishers' Sole Agent.

ESTABLISHED 1855

TAYLOR'S FIRE & BURGLAR SAFES

HAVE MANY PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS NOT FOUND IN OTHER MAKES THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INVESTIGATION BY THOSE WHO DESIRE TO SECURE THE BEST SAFE J. & J. TAYLOR. TORONTO SAFE WORKS. TORONTO. MONTREAL VANCOUVER WINNIPEG VICTORIA

Agent for the Maritime Provinces

B. B. BLIZARD, St. John, N. B.

Go To Cowan's Grocery

Cor. Sidney and Leinster Streets

For **BAKED BEANS, ROLL BUTTER, HENRY EGGS.**

Kidney and Snowflake Potatoes

\$4.50 Soft Coal

Landing ex-schr. "Galatea," 200 tons Caledonia House Coal.

Price \$4.50 per Chaldron.

Morrison & Lawlor.

Oysters R in Season.

The Oyster season having opened Sept. 15th I can now supply my customers with choice P. E. I. OYSTERS at lowest and North Shore prices. J. D. TURNER, 19 to 23 N. S. King Square.

WORDEN & WILLIAMS,

OPEN THIS MORNING

WITH A CHOICE STOCK OF

Groceries, Meats, Fish, etc.

80 and 84 Charlotte Street,

corner of Princess.

TELEPHONE 543.

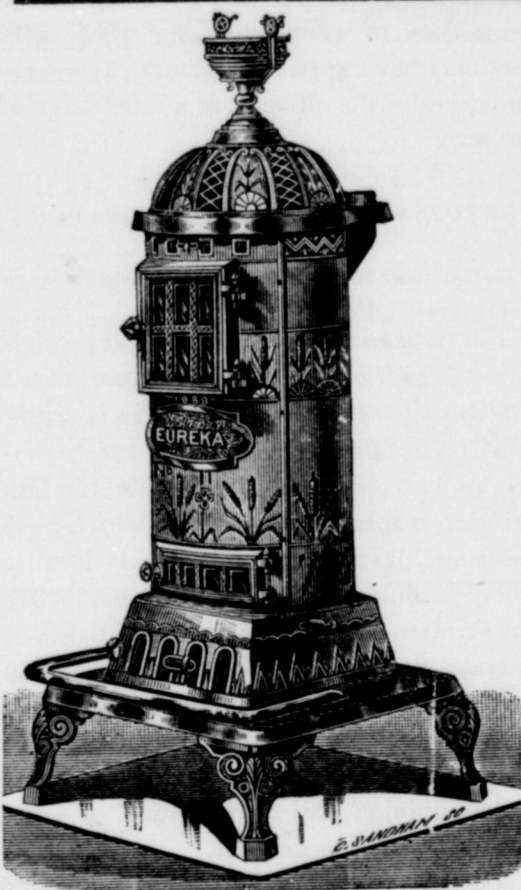


It is clean; there is no Recoil; it is Smokeless. One pound is equal in Power and Bulk to two pounds of the best black powder. It is the POWDER OF THE FUTURE for Sportsmen.

Single and Double Barrel Breech-Loading Guns, MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS, CARTRIDGES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

W. H. THORNE & CO. Market Square, St. John, N. B.

Have You Seen the Eureka Heating Stove?



There are several sizes. This stove is all made of Cast Iron, has Anti Clinker Grate, and Large Ash Pan. The fire can be continued all winter without re-lighting, and is easily controlled. We also offer the HORIZON, PERI, DANE, TIDY, etc.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street. P. S.—Stove Fitting and Furnace Repairing attended to promptly by Competent Workmen.

Wedding Presents!



BEST STOCK IN THE CITY OF Butter Coolers; Oyster Dishes; Cake Baskets; Coffee Spoons; Tea Services; Etc., Etc. Call and examine the variety.

BURPEE, THORNE & CO., 60 and 62 Prince Wm. St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Are You Satisfied with the Heater you had last Winter? If not, call and see my stock, and I am sure I can suit you.

The following celebrated makes to select from: **Eureka, Torrid, Radiant Oak, Tidy, Dane, Radiant, Ingle, Fairy Queen, Coronet, Sunlight, Pearl, Tropic, Evening Star, Silver Moon, etc.** Coal Scuttles, Shovels, Ash Sifters, and all seasonable goods in great variety.

J. H. SELFRIDGE, 101 Charlotte St. (Late of SHERRATON & SELFRIDGE.) (Opposite Hotel Dufferin.)

Now is the time to prepare for Winter. Are your Stove and Pipe in good order?

Season, 1892.



Cuns, Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, and all SPORTING REQUISITES

T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 AND 15 KING STREET, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

If You WEAR PANTS! GET THE LATEST STYLES at the LATEST PRICES **\$3.50 or More \$3.50 or More** PER PAIR, TO ORDER AT 127 and 129 PORTLAND BRIDGE, MILL ST. **W. H. McINNIS, Tailor.**

SAUSAGES, BOLOGNA, S. C. HAMS, Pressed TONGUE.

JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST. 133 Telephone.