

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday...

Discontinuances.—Except in those localities which are easily reached...

All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it...

The Circulation of this paper is over 13,000 copies...

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick...

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter...

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE:

KNOWLES BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 1.

"IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING."

Dr. GEORGE STEWART, the eminent Canadian litterateur, has in the Atlantic Monthly an attack on the phrase "it goes without saying"...

A person might just as logically ask, "What is an evident fact?" "What is a natural conclusion?"...

The Globe, as has been already said, makes a telling defence of the phrase to which Dr. STEWART objects...

BARRATRY LEGISLATION.

It is strange, illustrating as it does the mysteries of international action and interaction, that the new barratry law of the United States, which President CLEVELAND has just sanctioned...

There is joy among the demons below at the deaths of the people who have lately taken their lives with Col. INGERSOLL'S justification of suicide in their pockets...

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

"Illness and What Not to Do," is the title given to this month's instalment of "How to Live Wisely," in the Delineator for October...

A Correspondent's Explanation.

HALIFAX, August 30.—Last week's PROGRESS contained a paragraph referring to a party of visiting clergymen, one of whom died suddenly...

for many years a regular trader between Boston and San Domingo. To be the captain of a vessel that had passed through such a weird experience was not a happy lot...

The captain of the "Marie Celeste" had reason to congratulate himself that he had committed a crime whose least punishment was death...

A paragraph sent us last week by our Halifax correspondent gave the current gossip regarding the cause of the sudden death of a tourist clergyman. No name was mentioned and the paragraph was a mere comment...

A paragraph that is being largely published in one which states that "the use of whiskey and bananas together means death."

It is said that every dark cloud has a silver lining, and the war-cloud that is darkening Asia will, probably help the United States to get rid of some of its superfluous silver at better market prices than have lately prevailed...

Dr. CHRISTIE, who denounced osculation in such strong terms at the medical convention last week, will be delighted at the recent action of the Orange, N. J., board of health in regard to that practice...

There is joy among the demons below at the deaths of the people who have lately taken their lives with Col. INGERSOLL'S justification of suicide in their pockets...

The thistle by-law in Victoria, B. C., which provides for the forfeiture of five dollars and costs by those who do not cut their thistles, is being rigidly enforced...

"Illness and What Not to Do," is the title given to this month's instalment of "How to Live Wisely," in the Delineator for October...

A Correspondent's Explanation.

HALIFAX, August 30.—Last week's PROGRESS contained a paragraph referring to a party of visiting clergymen, one of whom died suddenly...

the Queen hotel. Possibly, even if it had been true, it would have been better not to send it for publication.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Bell of Blandford Bay. (A DECLARATION.)

The only bell of Blandford town, Hangs in the old church high; And every Lord's day forth it sends Its loud voice far and nigh...

When storms are past then sweet and low Is its anthem of joy and peace; As it softly calls to the hearts of men, Of mercies that never cease...

A bridal vow was sealed today, The church was gay with flowers; Glad sounds of music filled the air, And blest the happy hours...

On days that were dark in Blandford town, I have heard in some silent room, In tears and sobs for a parted soul, De p tolling down the gloom...

There's a hymn my sainted mother sang Over a lullaby bed, Where a babe lay still, and a list'ning soul Was soothed as the darkness sped...

The winds, the waves, the green leaves sing! In cheerful sounds of praise; And a voice uplifted to summer skies, Has a chorus it loves to raise...

There's a feller's sick and laid up on the shelf, All shabby and gaunt, and poor— Jes' all so knocked out he can't handle himself With a stiff upper lip any more...

You see it's like this, what his weaknesses is,— Them flowers makes him think of the days Of his innocent youth, and that mother of his, And the roses that she used to raise...

Some Reflections on Poetry. (SILAS DOBSON, lyrical.) I don't go in for poetry, ez a giner'l thing, my son, Ner this lord Byron sort o' truck, thet almos' ev'ry one...

Their's sometimes 'at I strike a piece—(The "Grass-town Farmer's Friend") Cums reg'lar ev'ry week, you know—thet sunshon 'pears to send...

But a chap wot writes ez he does don't want no fancy name, Fer it doesn't 'pear to gybe at all 'ith the plain pine-knot flame...

You see, thet's sumthin' 'bout his stuff thet gits a chap like me An' hez me wadin' through it, 'most fore I know, you see, 'At I ben readin' a hull lot o' this dad-burn por'try!

At thet's jes' why I like it, fer though I'm ninety niled An' thet's thet olme where I waz born, an' where my mother smiled An' 'isped "Good bye!"—yet, sunshon, I'm once ag'in a child...

A rompin' like I use to do—an' thet is jes' wharein The feller's 'olt is—for it 'pears, to me, thet no one kin Jes' play like, with yer feelin's so, an' take you "home ag'in!"...

An' so I open out the "Friend" each week, an' eagerly I run my eye through ev'ry page to see ef I him see Ef any verses is in ther, signed "J. Whitcomb Riley."

A Departure in Dyeing.

The advertisement of the American Dye Works in this issue has an unusual interest for many people since it outlines a departure on the part of that enterprising concern and will give people who have been in the habit of throwing away faded hats and furs an opportunity of having them made as good as new and at the same time show them a new road to economy.

HOWELLS' VISIT TO EMERSON.

An Interesting Description of an Interview With the Famous Writer.

In the August Harper's William Dean Howells concludes his wholly delightful papers under the title, "My First Visit to New England," and tells of his visit to Hawthorne and Emerson, with the delicate humor and keen-sighted appreciation that make him so inimitable an observer and writer...

Mr. Howells says: "I think it was Emerson himself who opened his door to me, for I have a vision of the fine old man standing tall on his threshold, with the card in his hand, and looking from it to me with a vague serenity, while I waited a moment on the doorstep below him..."

One Way of Sending a Cheque.

A lady collector for a well-known philanthropic institution called upon a gentleman in Moxley and solicited a subscription. The gentleman did not arrive at an immediate decision, but promised to communicate with the lady, who was a near neighbor of his own...

The Man in Whose Arms Nelson Died.

A correspondent writes: "In Wouldham Churchyard lie the remains of one of England's naval heroes, Walter Burke. He was a resident of Wouldham, and at the old house in which he lived (at present a small shop) are to be seen two cannon-balls, I should think 56-pounders, one each side of the front-door, partly buried..."

They Were in the Way.

Such a serio-comic sight was a little mad about three years ago at Manhattan Beach the other day! The poor baby, who was near-sighted and wore spectacles, wanted to paddle in the water and spoil her russet shoes...

The Mother of a Poet.

William Cullen Bryant's mother, it is said, kept a diary for fifty-three years without missing a day. This is the entry for November 3, 1794: "Storming, wind N. E.; churned; seven in the evening, sun born."

Imperial Shades

Are meeting with success even greater than was achieved by Menzies, Turner & Co., the manufacturers, Toronto, who up to within the past few days have been taxed to their utmost to keep up with the demands made on them through their travelers on the road...

They Won't Have to Sign.

The bank of Montreal has decided that it will get necessary for the Mayor and the Common clerk to sign all the coupons attached to the new issue of bonds. The bonds of course will be signed but the coupons will be in fact similes and these the bank has decided are equally good since they are authorized, and the same to all intents and purposes...

Decorating a Dog With "The Garter."

A very good story is just now being told about a prominent society belle. As the young lady was taking her usual promenade in the park, from some aggravating cause she lost an article which is an important part of the feminine apparel. It happened that a bright young officer came along and picked it up. He examined the narrow strip of blue silk, admired the artistic workmanship, and with characteristic honesty hurried after the charming creature, who was swaying along the path 100 yards in front of him...

One Way of Sending a Cheque.

A lady collector for a well-known philanthropic institution called upon a gentleman in Moxley and solicited a subscription. The gentleman did not arrive at an immediate decision, but promised to communicate with the lady, who was a near neighbor of his own...

The Man in Whose Arms Nelson Died.

A correspondent writes: "In Wouldham Churchyard lie the remains of one of England's naval heroes, Walter Burke. He was a resident of Wouldham, and at the old house in which he lived (at present a small shop) are to be seen two cannon-balls, I should think 56-pounders, one each side of the front-door, partly buried..."

They Were in the Way.

Such a serio-comic sight was a little mad about three years ago at Manhattan Beach the other day! The poor baby, who was near-sighted and wore spectacles, wanted to paddle in the water and spoil her russet shoes...

The Mother of a Poet.

William Cullen Bryant's mother, it is said, kept a diary for fifty-three years without missing a day. This is the entry for November 3, 1794: "Storming, wind N. E.; churned; seven in the evening, sun born."

Imperial Shades

Are meeting with success even greater than was achieved by Menzies, Turner & Co., the manufacturers, Toronto, who up to within the past few days have been taxed to their utmost to keep up with the demands made on them through their travelers on the road...

They Won't Have to Sign.

The bank of Montreal has decided that it will get necessary for the Mayor and the Common clerk to sign all the coupons attached to the new issue of bonds. The bonds of course will be signed but the coupons will be in fact similes and these the bank has decided are equally good since they are authorized, and the same to all intents and purposes...

DALHOUSIE.

[Progress is for sale in Dalhousie by H. A. Johnson.]

Aug. 29.—Fearing that our little town would fade altogether from the memory of PROGRESS readers, I thought I would remind you of its existence by sending a list of recent events...

Since the departure of H. M. S. Blake, picnics have been the order of the day. The annual picnic organized by Rev. Peter McIntyre, formerly of Dalhousie, now of North Carolina; which took place at Fleurant's Point was very much enjoyed by the many participants...

A very enjoyable picnic was held at Musquash, P. Q., given by the guests of Murphy's Hotel on the day previous. The annual S. S. picnic of the R. C. and English churches were held on Inch Arran grounds. A very pleasant time was spent by all, the children especially enjoying the many good things spread on the grass for supper...

Mr. Matthew Stewart paid his Dalhousie friends a visit on Saturday last. Miss Emma Harquail, who has been sojourning at Bic paid a flying visit to Quebec and St. Anne before returning home...

Miss Emma Smith of Quebec, who has been visiting in Newcastle, is now in town, the guest of Miss Katie Harquail. Mrs. G. A. Heathcote, who has spent some time here will return to Quebec shortly; she is delighted with her visit...

Rev. P. J. Crumley, Hon. C. H. Lablouis, Miss Crumley, Mrs. J. Duncan, Mr. F. E. DeLaney, and Mr. Tapp of the steamer Admiral, took in the Campbellton bazaar. Mr. and Mrs. Curvall have returned to Montreal, after spending a few pleasant weeks at Murphy's hotel...

I am pleased to see that Dr. Dibsrow has quite recovered from his severe illness, and is once more able to attend his patients. I extend my heartiest congratulations to Mr. A. E. Montgomery, on the announcement of his engagement to one of St. John's young ladies. Will he please explain why he could not appreciate the fair ones of his native village?

Mr. DeForest, of St. John, Mr. Benson, London, Ont., and Mr. Murphy spent a few days on the Caspasia, returning Thursday after a very successful fishing excursion. Mr. Wales, the popular agent representing Messrs. G. B. Barker and Sons, spent Sunday in town...

The annual session of court was of very short duration this year. A part of a day only being consumed in settling the cases which were few and unimportant. His Honor Judge Tuck left for home this morning. Miss Moraw, of Campbellton, and Miss Estey, of St. John, paid Dalhousie a short visit during the past week...

Rev. F. J. Crumley left on Monday, for Chatham, where he will remain until Saturday. Mr. E. L. Watts, of the I. C. R., returned on Sunday morning, from St. John, where he has been spending his vacation. The tourists are preparing to depart, the steamer Admiral will not bring many more travellers to our town, and Dalhousie will soon have settled into its naturally dormant condition. ELONA.

MILLTOWN, N. B.

Aug. 29.—Mrs. Charlie Murchie and children, of New York, are the guests of Mr. James Murchie. Mr. Chas. Murchie is spending this week in Edmundston...

Miss May Barry has returned from a pleasant visit of six weeks with friends in Moncton, Mich. Miss Mary McParlane and Miss Agnes Tyrrell is visiting Bangor this week. Mr. and Mrs. P. McFadden, of St. John, are the guests of Mrs. P. McKenzie...

Mr. Chas. Vose has returned to Portland after a week's visit at his old home. Miss Wessel and Miss Jenale Wessel, of New York, who have been visiting Dr. and Mrs. W. H. McLaughlin, are spending a week in St. John. Mr. Frank Fryer, of Boston, spent a few days here, last week, with Mr. and Mrs. John Kerr...

Miss Bolla McGarragh has returned from a delightful visit, with friends in St. George. Mrs. Anna Hayden has returned to Baltimore, after a few weeks' visit with her parents. Dr. W. H. McLaughlin spent a few days in St. John this week. Miss Mame Vose has gone to Portland, on a visit with friends. Miss Minnie McGoldrick is at home again after a pleasant visit to St. John...

Misses Maxwell and Moore's Mill's are spending a few days with Miss Mame McKenzie. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Woodman, and Miss Lizzy Woodman, are spending a few days in town last week the guests of Miss Alice and Mr. George Todd. Mr. H. Segar, of Westley, R. I., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Harmon. CHUCK.

SUSSEX.

[Progress is for sale in Sussex by G. D. Aartin, R. D. Boal and S. H. White & Co.] Mrs. Aitken, of Boston, Mass., is visiting her sister Mrs. T. E. Arnold, in this town. Miss Perkins, of Colburn street, St. John, is sojourning at Mrs. Frank G. Landsdowne's in this village...

Miss Easterbrooks, of St. John, North end, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. Davis, Church ave. Miss Watson, of St. John, is visiting friends in St. John. Miss George Gorham, of Wallace Mass., accompanied by her friend Mrs. Gowling, is home spending a few weeks with her mother, Church ave. Miss Morrison, of Boston, is visiting her aunt Mrs. Atherton, in this town...

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McArthur of Boston, Mass., spent a few days here with friends, returning to Boston on Tuesday. Mr. McArthur was formerly a Sussex boy, and Sussex people are always pleased to welcome old friends' returns to our town. Miss Alice White has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Spooner, at Hampton. Mrs. John Richmond has been passing some time in St. John...

Miss Fleming, of Newcastle, is the guest of Mrs. J. T. Triggs. Mr. Ira Roach, of St. John, is visiting her parents here. Mr. Leon Keith, of St. John, is the guest of Dr. Burnett. LUELLA.

RICHIBUCTO.

[Progress is for sale in Richibucto by Theodor Graham.]

Aug. 29.—Rev. Mr. Hakeney, who has been absent in Nova Scotia for the past week returned home yesterday. Mr. Geo. Flanagan of Boston, is visiting friends in town. Rev. Mr. Parker of Kouchibouguac, preached in Chalmers church on Sunday evening...

Mr. John Pihney, now of Winnipeg, was in town last week. Mr. W. D. Carter, Indian Commissioner, drove north on Monday to see the natives. The death of Mrs. Saunders, widow of the late Mr. Stephen Saunders took place last Friday at the residence of her son-in-law, Conductor Thomas Murray. A large number attended the funeral on Sunday afternoon...

Messes H. P. Dorothy, D. D. S., of Moncton, and Geo. Noble of St. John, spent several days in town last week. Mr. Frank Allen has returned from Bathurst. Miss Maggie Irwin has gone to Moncton on a visit. Miss Annie and Irene Black left on Monday for Sackville where they go to take a course in music at Mount Allison. ATRONIA.

ELGIN.

Aug. 29.—The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marr read, with deep regret, the announcement of the death of Mrs. King on Aug. 12th. Mrs. King left Elgin to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. Marr of Moncton, and about fifteen minutes after her arrival at her sister's residence, she fell down stairs, and was fatally injured. The entire community extend their sympathy to her granddaughter Miss Chubb, and to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marr and family, on their sad bereavement...

Hon. H. H. Emmerson and Miss Alva Marr drove to Lunenburg on Wednesday. Mr. A. H. Robinson, of the E. P. H. Ry. Mr. Charles Goggin and Miss Alva Marr drove to Lunenburg on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marr and Miss Alva Marr, of Moncton, and Mrs. Kane, of Halifax, spent Sunday at "The Willows," the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Goggin.

"Progress" Print Does All Kinds of Books and Commercial and Society Printing.