

PROGRESS.

VOL. X., NO. 486.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE CONQUERING HERO.

HIS VISIT TO ST. JOHN WILL BE ANOTHER TRIUMPH.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Whom the Queen Was Delighted to Honor and how he will be Received in this City—Something About the Big Fall Fair.

Next week there is to be a variety of big attractions in this city, accompaniments to go to the opening of the annual fall fair. They will comprise turf, track and football entertainment and all of the very best. James O'Neill will be here, there will be horse racing and a bunch of Upper Canadian cyclists will be circuit chasing.

But all these retire into the shade when compared with the coming of the Right Honorable Sir Wilfrid Laurier, K. C. M. G., Premier of Canada, etc., etc. He has given his acknowledgment of the successful effort that has been made to establish an annual international exhibition by consenting to honor the affair this year with his presence.

Sir Wilfrid was here before when he was only plain Mr. Laurier and many people will be interested to see whether he has changed any since all his blushing honors were bestowed upon him. He will have a new interest in the eyes of all since he has come home the lion among lions of the diamond jubilee and the pet of London and Paris. He has returned from his royal path of progress as a conquering hero with letters a yard long and the recollection of wining and dining galore. If after so much feasting, intellectual and physical he is not desiccated both in body and mind, he is lucky.

Our premier was evidently born with a silver spoon, for he captured the premier-ship just in time to succeed to all these distinctions, and to become the notable figure of the grand reunion of the great British family. He was besieged by the scribes of the great London and Paris press, and was even interviewed by the monarch of correspondents M. de Blowitz, the London Times representative in Paris. The newspapers hung upon his words, and his utterances were flashed all around the globe.

Courted and feted by royalty, the Lords and the Commons he must have lived in an enchanted land. In Liverpool, Edinburgh, Birmingham and Glasgow he was banqueted and his eloquence inspired his hearers: Cambridge and Oxford conferred upon him honorary degrees. Then arriving at London the Prince of Wales presided at a dinner to the Colonial Premiers, Sir Wilfrid being the Premier-in-chief. In the Jubilee procession he occupied the place of honor at the head of the cavalcade of colonial premiers. During all the festivities, military reviews, naval demonstrations, thanksgiving services, banquets, etc., he occupied a prominent position. He was a guest at the country houses of the nobility and the honored one in the great centres. He was banqueted by the National Liberal Club, the London Chamber of Commerce, the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, the Canadians in London and other organizations.

Then after a surfeit of British hospitality he slipped across the channel to the city of the Gods and in gay Paris was feted by President Faure, M. Hanotaux, the foreign minister, and the British Chamber of Commerce in Paris. Then after visiting Havre, Geneva, Lucerne and other places he visited the Holy City and obtained an audience from the grand old head of the Roman Hierarchy.

And then the decorations that were showered upon him! Her Gracious Majesty bestowed upon him the decoration of the order of St. Michael and St. George, France honored him with the insignia of a grand officer of the Legion d'Honneur and His Holiness also bestowed on Canada's courted son a similar honor. For his efforts on behalf of free trade the Cobden Club of England presented him with their gold medal.

In his court uniform Sir Wilfrid with his commanding presence and his mobile patrician features must have made a striking appearance, and his brilliant social qualities and eloquence in post prandial pleasantries made him a worthy representative of the land of the maple leaf.

After such achievements, and victories, all in the space of three months, no wonder that he received such an ovation at Quebec and Montreal on his return. Over there he did not stand for any party, he stood for all Canada, and though views may differ as to the economic effect of the

principles which he enunciated it cannot be gainsaid that he raised Canada in the estimation of the mother country and of the world, and that her influence will be felt in affairs of national importance. He sounded a note of intense patriotism and yet of manly independence as the attitude of Canada today.

Rudyard Kipling caught the same note when he wrote the lines

"Daughter is she in her mother's house
But mistress in her own."

Such is the man and such his victories whom St. John is to welcome here. He rose by his ability through the medium of law and journalism, entered politics, became leader of his party in 1887 and premier in 1896. His welcome in Upper Canada was a non-party one and it should be the same here. He was Canada's ambassador abroad and as such he should be welcomed.

In view of this Ald. Christie's objection to the presentation of an address to Sir Wilfrid, is hardly creditable to the city. At Wednesday's meeting of the Harbour Improvements committee, when the subject of an address to the Premier came up the North end alderman, who is known as a man of views, objected on the ground that those of his party could not subscribe to any eulogies of the Premier. However he did not press his opinion as it was explained to him that the addresses need not offer approval of his political views but might express appreciation of his distinguished manner of representing Canada abroad. But enough was said to make it evident that in order to allay political feeling it would be necessary in that address to pass politics and confine their observations to compliments as to his handsome appearance, fine carriage, eloquent language and the other graces of his person and speech and leave his grandest possessions, those of his mind, his diplomacy, his statesmanship, and etc, severely alone.

The exhibition this year is to be the best yet. There has been enlargement and extension all around—more space, better exhibits, finer attractions, choicer fireworks, more varied outside entertainment, etc. There will be seven days of fireworks. The first will be the oratorical fireworks which Sir Wilfrid and his associates will let off on opening day which is on Tuesday, 14th inst. The other six will be the ordinary pyrotechnics of the Heavens.

LOST BETWEEN THE CARS.

The Fat Man Miscalculated His Size and got in a Predicament.

Generally speaking fat men are of the very jolliest disposition and they nearly always enjoy a joke even at their own expense, as well as the spectators do. An instance of this occurred last Sunday on one of the wharves of the city when a stout man came along. His estimate of his own size seemed to be less than it really was and his miscalculation was made amusingly evident to him before he left the neighborhood. Some railway cars had been left on the track along the face of the wharf but in such a manner as to leave space enough for any ordinary sized person to pass between the cars and the corner of the warehouse if one desired to go further in that direction. The stout gentleman came along during the forenoon and attempted to pass through this space. His attempt was made boldly enough but alas! for his size—while he got half way through he could get no further—he was stuck fast, and would have remained there till Monday perhaps, if some of the spectators had not come to his rescue by moving the cars a few feet. The situation was most ludicrous and no one enjoyed the huge jokes more than its victim. He will appreciate his own size better after that.

THE SEASON'S NOVELTIES.

Daniel & Robertson Show a Splendid Line of Goods.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of Daniel & Robertson which appears on the third page of this issue of PROGRESS. This firm has proved conclusively in the past that they are always in the lead in the way of up to date advertising and other movements, and their message today contains a volume of valuable information for the ladies of St. John. They have an excellent line of goods and make the fact clearly known to the public. In dress materials they offer unparalleled bargains, while every line mentioned is replete with the latest novelties in that particular department. An interesting announcement is that relating to the new skirt lining and stiffening combined, and

which will indeed be a boon to the ladies, hampered as they have been in the past with heavy interlinings. The fall opening of coats, capes and jackets will take place next Wednesday, and the best styles from the best makers in the leading centres will be shown. A perusal of the advertisement will prove most entertaining.

WITH THE CIVIC RULERS.

The old Order of Things Gives Place to Improved Conditions.

St. John can now be congratulated on having a dignified and worthy body of men as its civic rulers. There are none of the wrangles that used to disgrace the old city board and the Portland board as well, and that used to be turlesqued with unsparing pen by this paper, to the great chagrin of the city fathers of that day. Moreover, improved methods in elections and the continuous flagellations of the press have pretty well put an end to the jobbery and electioneering trickery that used to prevail. But there are little things yet, nothing to be sure, that amounts to much, still not consonant with what is exactly right. Aldermen are still able to help their friends with contracts, and then if an enquiry is made the returns are so prepared that the others are put off the scent.

For instance, in the matter of ballast for the Sand Point wharf, it is said that an alderman was reaping advantage from getting ballast up river at \$1.00 when it could be got from tax payers of the city for 75 cents. The matter came up and it was ordered that it be got in future from the latter, yet at the meeting of the Harbour Improvements Committee on Saturday it was hinted by an alderman that ballast was still being got out up river presumably for Sand Point. PROGRESS cannot vouch for it but some think it will get there yet despite the august order of the city fathers.

Again in the matter of pile driving Mr. Mayes thinks, and some aldermen think, the former could drive piles cheaper than the city can. This may or may not be. The city engineer is to present a comparison of cost and as he is a trustworthy officer no doubt he will be able to justify his actions in deciding to do the work himself instead of letting it out by contract.

At Wednesday's meeting of the H. S. C., it was stated that vessels coming here were dumping ballast in the harbour, contrary to regulations. Then it was asked whose duty it was to enforce the regulation. Some thought it was the harbour inspector's, others said the city engineer's. As usual the responsibility was put on the shoulders of the latter much enduring official and he will have to bear the burden and heat of the day in this matter.

Something should now come of all these years of struggle for the winter trade and the thousands spent on terminal facilities. A start has been made and the visit of the premier and Mr. Tarte should be another step ahead. We will likely have the same lines of steamers coming here this winter as last, possibly more. The watchword should be Canada for Canadians and Canadian trade for Canadian ports. Sir Wilfrid can gain the lasting gratitude of St. John if he will use his influence to grant St. John her just demands.

Mr. Burton went For The Officers.

The March-Burton incident referred to last Saturday has reached a happy conclusion, and it now appears that Mr. Burton was not running away from the officers of the law but was running to them. He went over to Halifax to make arrangements with the Royal Berks to come here and thereby stole a march on his partner with whom he held a difference and with whom he was associated in bringing the soldier performers to the Singer rink. But when the split came Mr. Burton took the bicycles and the Berks away from the rink and the latter he took to the Victoria rink. Mr. March had laid a complaint against him for stealing the bicycles but it could not be looked upon in that light and the charge was withdrawn.

Won't Get the Glad Hand Here.

At the jubilee festivities there was dissatisfaction with Hand & Co.'s fireworks but it is likely that at the exhibition the firm will play a better hand. They are going to show on three nights of the display a grand naval demonstration which should be worth seeing. There is nothing like fireworks to draw a crowd and it is to be hoped that the upper Canadian firm will give a really first class show, which they have not done in the past.

HE INDULGED TOO OFTEN

MR. FARISH'S LOVE OF CONJUGIAL BLISS BEGETS TROUBLE.

One of His Victims is a St. John Girl and the Other Belongs to Weymouth and Both are Mourning His Perfidy—What the Gentleman's Wives Have to say.

YARMOUTH, Sept. 6.—Yarmouth is to have a sensation, a real bona fide sensation that will be the talk of the town before it passes into oblivion, and something else usurps the uppermost position in the public mind. On Friday last an American gentleman who registered at the Globe Hotel as W. F. Farish, Boston Mass. arrived in town from the Hub. He was accompanied by a young and very pretty woman whom he introduced to every one as his wife.

He was a genial character and before he was in town two days he became a prime favorite with everyone in the hotel. On Saturday evening he and his wife started for a stroll. They left their hotel and walked towards Main street. During their walk it was noticed that another woman was following them in such a manner as to make it apparent to all who saw them. Suddenly she accosted Mr. "Farish" and said in an undertone "who is that woman?" pointing to his alleged wife.

Farish was at a loss for an answer so the woman proceeded to abuse him in no gentle manner. By this time quite a crowd had gathered and to them the woman said that Farish was her husband, he having married her in June 1896, on the occasion of a former visit to Yarmouth. This fell like a thunderbolt, and several in the crowd regarded Farish in no kindly manner. He seemed to be greatly embarrassed and at last persuaded the woman to retire from the scene while he and his wife returned to this hotel. A PROGRESS representative interviewed the woman who had created the excitement and to him she told a story of a life ruined by man's perfidy, she said her name was Evelyn Surrette and she was at one time employed as table maid in the Grand hotel. Last summer she met Farish whose right name she said was Joseph Goudey. He belonged to the United States and when he came here he made conquests of many susceptible maidens. Evelyn Surrette was one of these, and a warmer attachment than friendship soon sprung up between them. To cut a long story short they were married in St. Ambrose R. C. church by Rev. Father McCarthy of Weymouth, who was at that time parish priest here. A few days after the marriage Goudey, or Farish as the case may be, left for Boston on business saying he would return in a few days. He did not return and she had not seen him until they met by the merest chance at the boat wharf on Friday morning. She at once recognized him and set herself to watch him when she found that another woman had usurped her place in his affections. Some friends to whom she told her story advised her to prosecute Farish, and Monday morning she took out a warrant for his arrest. She was too late however as the bird had flown leaving, the other woman with whom he came from Boston waiting for him. She also told her story to PROGRESS and it is fully as lamentable as that of his other dupe. Her name was Annie Baxter and she first met Farish in St. John during the exhibition of 1896. He then posed as a travelling doctor while she was employed as a domestic in a North end family named Cochrane. Farish told her his name was Ernest Farish and said he belonged to Yarmouth although he had lived for many years in Boston. They became engaged to be married when he was suddenly called to Portland, Me., and left her with promises to return. A few days after she received a telegram from him in answer to which she followed him to Portland where they were married. For some time they lived happily in that city until Farish began to receive letters from an unknown female. This caused jealousy and she threatened to leave him and go back home. He however said the letters were purely of a business nature and did not concern her. In May last they removed to Boston where Farish secured a position in a real estate office. On Thursday of last week he secured a vacation and left with wife No. 2, to visit his old home in Yarmouth, with the result that his duplicity was discovered.

The Surrette girl wife No. 1. belongs to a good family here and although they are

in reduced circumstances she expresses her intention of prosecuting her wayward husband. She claims to have the necessary proofs of the marriage; meanwhile wife No. 2. says nothing any more than that she has no idea of his where abouts. She says he left the house on Sunday afternoon and did not return. She does not know what she will do and has wired to her family in St. John for advice. Miss Surrette "the first choice" is an exceedingly pretty brunette and is well known here. It has been rumored about town for some time that she was married, but as she retained her maiden name, and absolutely denied the truth of the rumors they could not be confirmed.

Miss Baxter belongs to High street North End St. John, and has a brother employed in the L. C. R. round house; her parents are dead. She informed PROGRESS this morning she intended to return to St. John as soon as she heard from her family. Meanwhile the affair is causing an immense amount of talk and people are wondering what the next move will be.

HE WILL SEE THE NOTICE.

Because Bliss Makes an Exception in "Progress" Favor.

The celestial celebrated poet, Mr. Bliss Carman, has committed a grievous sin, not one of commission but of omission, the sin of not reading the papers and the Fourth Estate in consequence has been sailing for him, and then the worst of it is that the strokes of the rod will fall on empty air, for he will not see the criticisms. But Mr. Carman lives in a world of his own, a world of imagination, the higher ethereal realms, and probably the gross literary food that the daily press supplies is too coarse for his delicate spiritual digestion. But not to see the papers, that even great writers condescend to write for, not to know what is going on in this great world! It is unrealizable! Why half the conversation that the average person indulges in, in the day refers to what he has seen in the papers. Thus the New York Sun (in the language of the illustrious Chimmie Fadden) attempts to give Bliss "de cold trow down" from his super-terrestrial pinnacle.

For the benefit of Mr. Bliss Carman, and all other immortal sons of song who say that they are afraid of getting specks on their imaginations by reading the newspapers, it should be said or sung that the Denver Times will give three prizes of \$5 each for the best three poems in celebration of the great Denver Feast of the Mountain and the Plain. Five dollars will not buy many yachts, but the glory of the prize is not to be set down in figures. Mr. Carman and the other immortal sons of song need not be asked to put this notice in their scrapbooks. It is known to men and Muggwumps that nobody else reads the newspapers so industriously as the sky-kissing genius who "never looks into a newspaper."

EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY.

The Time of Year When the Canines Take a Holiday.

The dog days are passed; that is the days when the owners of canines have to pay their dollar for the privilege of having a pet. Dog day at the police court is always rather "hot" and some of the excuses that are offered by delinquents are very good. One interesting character said his dog was a goat, another one said that his dog was drowned in the harbor and he asked if he could be accused of harboring a dog. Many, however, it seems, escape the fee. About that time they discover that their animals are in need of a vacation and send them out into the country. In some places a successful method is adopted to prevent evasion of the license. Dog collars are supplied on payment of the dog tax and the dog that does not possess this mark of quality is immediately detected.

A SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

The Many Attractions That Bring Tourists to This City.

The tourist season has about come to a close and the circulation of guide books and pictorial goods, the enlargement of the hotel accommodation, improvement of the city in the way of establishing a paid, faster transit to and from the city and the formation of the Tourist Association combined to bring more tourists than ever before. Next year there will be the increased inducement of a round trip to Fredericton and back in one day on the Canadian Rhine. Now the need for next summer is street railway extension to the park and to the beach, and improved bathing facilities at the shore. The street railway company can afford to make these extensions now from the way their stock has jumped away above the cent per cent mark.

Chairs Re-seated, Cane, Splint, Perforated Duval, 17 Waterloo.