

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.

WALTER L. SAWYER, Editor.

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Advertisements, \$10 an inch a year, net. The editor of *Progress* is now so large that it is necessary to put the last page to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

Every article appearing in this paper is written specially for it, unless otherwise credited. News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsolicited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

The composition and presswork of this paper are done by union men.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.
Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telephone Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 8.

Circulation, Over 4,000.

A feature of the next number of *PROGRESS* will be a handsome portrait and interesting biographical sketch of His Lordship the Metropolitan of Canada.

GIVE IT CORDIAL SUPPORT!

The board of Trade and the citizens who assisted it acted upon a good idea, Tuesday, when they appointed a committee to organize an exhibition association.

It was, we repeat, a good idea. It could hardly be otherwise, since *PROGRESS* suggested it.

Let the committee go to work now, keep the matter moving and finally make the suggestion an accomplished fact. All the people will aid, for the exhibition will be for the good of all. Nothing but half-hearted effort can embarrass the movement. The energy, forethought, patience and enterprise that we give to our own business will make it a success. It deserves just such a thorough-going support.

There is profit, as well as honor, fellow-citizens, in organizing a great fair. The experiences of 1883 taught us that.

A WORD IN SEASON.

The lecture committee of the Mechanics' Institute is at work, so it is said. Ere the dull thud of its announcement falls on the ears of an expectant public, a word of advice may be in order.

It is understood that the committee intends to inflict some more "native talent" on the people. Native talent is a good thing to have and a good thing to encourage, but it is possible to have too much of it. As it has shone in the past, it consists of the inevitable clergyman and the irrepressible lawyer, several professors, an editor or so, and one or two concerters of more or less merit. It is not a difficult matter to arrange such a course. Men who are willing to talk, and talk for nothing, are always to be had. The trouble is that they also talk about nothing.

Whether the public want to hear such talk is also a proper question for the committee to consider.

Audiences can be had for the cheapest kind of talent. Applause can always be found for a jingling oration, and it is an absolute certainty that the daily papers will never hesitate to praise a lecture. These facts encourage committees in their downward and destructive course.

That it has been downward, no one can deny. That it has been destructive to the best interests of the Institute is a thing equally clear. The committee, doubtless, is aware of this, and it pleads poverty in justification of its acts. The chief aim is to get something cheap. The chief aim is to get something cheap.

Some times are both cheap and nasty. Lectures may be so.

The Institute is in debt. It seeks encouragement and aid. It asks for the sympathy and the dollars of the public. To secure these, it brings forward men who impose dreary platitudes on good-natured auditors, and expects the patronage of the people. Will that patronage be given?

To a limited extent. In this age of cheap reading the people have lost the old-time desire to attend lectures for the information they may get. Much as they venerate the "dear old Institute" they are not willing to pay for the privilege of listening to school-boy essays. There must be more or less that is attractive in the course. There must be men outside of the men whom they have heard time and again. If economy is the object, cheap lecturers could be sandwiched in between men of more than local repute. In this way, the average of expense would not be large, and the increased patronage would more than repay the extra cost.

If some such plan is not taken, there can be but one result. The Institute course will go down. Its dissolution is but a matter of time. So far, it has been tolerated, for sentimental reasons. These cannot always save it from the doom which it appears to merit.

It behooves the committee to think, and to act.

WHICH SPEAKS FOR THE PARTY?

The platform of the Republican party has this to say:

We arraign the present democratic administration for its weak and unpatriotic treatment of the fisheries question and its pusillanimous surrender of the essential

privileges to which our fishing vessels are entitled in Canadian ports under the treaty of 1818, the reciprocal maritime legislation of 1880 and the comity of nations, and which Canadian fishing vessels receive in the ports of the United States. We condemn the policy of the present administration and the democratic party in Congress toward our fisheries as unfriendly and conspicuously unpatriotic, and as tending to destroy a valuable national industry and an indispensable resource of defence against a foreign enemy.

On the same subject, the platform of the Democratic party expresses itself as follows:

Mr. CLEVELAND's platform, formulated to fit the Republican deliverance, goes further than the above; but the question is, Which is official?

We confess a preference to the platform adopted in St. Louis in June. For one thing, it is so much more pacific!

NICE "GUARDIANS"

Are the policemen of Portland engaged to regulate the sale of liquor—or to increase it?

Is it their duty to arrest drunkards—or to get drunk?

These are questions for the public to answer. Capt. RAWLINGS' replies would necessarily be unsatisfactory. They have been, on former occasions.

We have no desire to go further in this matter than the interests of order and the public safety demand, but we have settled down in the conviction that.

If there is a sober man on the Portland police force, he must feel very lonesome.

"The 'Labor day' celebrations in the large cities of the United States were remarkable only in so far as they indicated how many thousands men are still outside the unions. Two organizations that we recall at this moment, the typographical unions of New York and Washington, embrace almost every printer worthy of the name, in their respective cities. Other trades, however, in the same cities, are but meagrely represented in their unions, and in many cities scores of trades are altogether unorganized. Thoughtful labor leaders, seeing in these parades hundreds of men where there might have been thousands, must surely have felt how vast their field of effort is!

The Maritime Press association will meet at Moncton, Sept. 18, and the *Times* mentions it as probable that "a jolly excursion party" will be organized from Moncton to Chatham; thence across the country to Woodstock and Fredericton, by rail; thence down to St. John by river. We trust that the jolly excursionists will pay their railway, hotel and other bills contracted en route, as self-respecting newspaper men do when they take a vacation journey. There is no excuse in Canada for such bummers' picnics as the railway raids of the average American press association.

Well, gentlemen, what would you have? Even St. John base ball players are not exempt from common weaknesses. An attack of indigestion, some historians say, had much to do with the decline of NAPOLEON's greatness. A hard potato or a bit too much steak has been known to exert a most baneful influence on men whose professions required sound minds in sound bodies. Any one of a thousand trifles may put a man "out of condition"; and when he is "out of condition" he may write a novel or compose an opera, or command an army or direct a nation—but he can't play base ball!

The customs department indulged in a brilliant action, last week, when it decided that the Mormon bible was not a bible, under the meaning of the act, and should, therefore, pay a duty of 15 per cent. It would have been well, however, since only the word "Bibles" appears in this act, if the department had gone further, even to the length of a definition. The Mormons in Canada are few, to be sure, but it appears to *PROGRESS* that their right to their gospel is as complete as is that of the Protestants or Catholics.

JAMES G. BLAINE declined to be interviewed at St. Andrews. Inasmuch as Mr. BLAINE, when he talks to a newspaper man, usually out-BUCHANANS BUCHANAN in the effect on his prospects, he showed a wisdom worthy of his years. The writer from experience that the Maine statesman is apt to be alarmed at the most simple queries of the most humble reporter. This is why he is apt to "lose his head," and why he is so often called upon to deny remarks that every newspaper man believes he has made.

If the worst comes to the worst and it becomes necessary to take the most effective steps for the destruction of the neighboring republic, the government would do well to have HOWE's circus smuggled across the border.

Mr. CROWLEY, the intelligent and amiable chimpanzee, who has of late abided in the New York Central park, died last week, and a great nation is in tears. It may be an argument for the evolution

philosophy, yet the truth should not be concealed that the kind of admiration and homage extended by some persons to Mr. CROWLEY can only be explained on the assumption that they regarded him in the light of a possible ancestor.

The furious letter in last Monday's *Globe*, in re our utterance on coffin-ships, gave great satisfaction and delight to the editors of *PROGRESS*. Aside from the general application of our remarks, the letter conclusively showed that the gentlemen whom the cap specially fitted hastened to put it on. It will wear well, we think, gentlemen. If it doesn't, we will replace it.

The Toronto *Telegram* heads an article on its reformatory, "Where Bad Boys Go To." When we attended Sunday school we were always given to understand that they went to a less well-ventilated place.

We beg to respectfully suggest to the St. John poets and musicians that fame and fortune wait at present upon their ability to compose an epithalamium and a wedding march.

As several of our boards of health have already observed, it is a strange law that shuts out the innocuous basket and admits the soul-destroying peach.

SPLENDID POSSIBILITIES.

Fall River as a Field for Literary and Missionary Work.

A stout, good-natured looking man sat in the office of the Dufferin the other day. The smile on his face and the diamonds in his shirt-front gave some people the impression that he was proprietor of a summer resort hotel, but he was not. He was not even an hotel clerk. His name was George Salisbury, sometimes known as the "Deacon," but more commonly as "Colonel," editor of the *Fall River Advance*. He is also publisher, proprietor, foreman and general manager of that journal. Fall River has several papers, some of them dailies, but the *Advance*, though a weekly, is the one best known to the outside world. Colonel Salisbury has been there ten years, and has positive ideas of Fall River as a field for newspaper enterprise and missionary work.

"In a population of 63,000," he said, "there are 19,000 mill operatives, who are always too tired to read anything but cheap story papers. There are 11,000 French, who never read anything but French papers, when they are able to read at all. There are 17,000 Irishmen, who read only rank Democratic and Irish papers. The rest of the population is made up of red-hot Americans, who read the Republican papers. The *News* is the leading daily, and its total circulation is only 3,000 copies. As a whole, Fall River is a city of splendid possibilities and mighty small men.

"A young man from another place wanted me to give him a position on my paper. I saw that he was bright and quick, and I refused to do anything for him. I would not have had him if he had offered to work for nothing. Fall River was no place for him. If he had insisted on coming, I would have done him a kindness if I had taken him out and shot him."

Talking of shooting appeared to lead the Colonel's thoughts south of Mason and Dixon's line, for at this stage he referred to a conversation which the governor of North Carolina had with the governor of South Carolina.

"Why do I stay there?" continued the colonel, resuming the thread of his discourse. "Because I am rooted there. If you uproot an old tree you are apt to kill it. I pitch into everything, and I am under a boyhood motto of the time. Still, I manage to live and do some good. Why?"

and here a pained look shadowed the benevolent face—"it is a fact that there are people in Fall River who don't even know that Christ lived and died. It is a fact, my boy; a sad, positive fact."

Mr. Salisbury is not a cynic, as might be supposed. He is an honored member of the Paragaphers' association and his sayings are quoted all over the United States. He has had a varied career. Formerly an art critic on the *Manchester, England, Examiner*, he was sent by that paper to write up Paris after the siege. He and George Augustus Sala entered the gates together. Coming to America he was sent to Panama and the Pacific as special correspondent of the *New York Sun*, and returned from Omaha with a charge of buckshot in his body. Finally he drifted to Fall River, where he has lots of fun, makes some money, and enjoys the most cordial relations with all the humorists of America.

ETCHINGS AND ECHOES.

Prosaic, but Important.

Joy to all the brides and bridegrooms! length of days and breadth of purse; Each has taken each for better; may they never find a worse.

May each coming day be brighter than the day it overtakes— And the husbands never grumble for "such pie as mother makes!"

The Records of the Board of Trade.

Hark ye, Thorne, at! McCready makes demands ye cannot grant.

Weight and cost of your proceedings would break down a deplendant. Bankrupt Gould and stagger Cressut! Let the printer elsewhere wag; If ye would preserve your records, bind *Zelus*, steal his bag!

FLORENCE WILKINSON.

THE RECTOR OF MUDLANDS.

His Trials and Tribulations Amid a Generation of Non-Conformists.

The rector of Mudlands was in town the other day. It is an off season with him, and he reverses the usual order of things, by taking his vacation in the city. Strictly speaking, there is never an off season in the cure of souls, but the good rector's duties, apart from the more sacred functions of his calling, are many and varied. The parish of Mudlands includes, ecclesiastically, the adjacent parish of Lagbehind, and this means a wide extent of country composed chiefly of seashore and blueberry bogs. As the barrens give a support to human beings in the berry season only, the original inhabitants, with wise forethought, built their houses along the seashore. Parts of this shore are arable, and yield cabbage and potatoes of superior quality. The sea furnishes an abundance of fish, while the mudflats abound in large, luscious clams.

One out of ten of the families along the coast is within the pale of the established church. The others belong to various grades of non-conformists, some of whom go to church only when a minister of their own denomination appears. This is not often. Occasionally a Baptist student animated by the desire to practice preaching, as well as to earn money to finish his studies, makes his appearance. One of these with a pleasing address has been known to receive as much as 45 cents of a collection, which the weather was fine and the congregation large. It is due to the two main pillars of that church to state that 25 cents of this amount came from one of them and 10 cents from the other. The Methodists have long abandoned the field, while a Presbyterian has not shown his nose there for years.

Despite the preponderance of non-conformity, the good rector is never weary of well-doing. The sentiment of his main congregation at Mudlands is opposed to ritualism; but as ritualism is dear to the rector's heart, he has a chapel of ease at Muggins Bay, where the service is very high indeed. Some difficulty was experienced at first in inducing the hardy toilers of the sea into due compliance with all the ancient forms and ceremonies. So apt have been the parishioners, however, even old Peter Macleoney now genuflects quite gracefully, and it is no longer necessary for the rector to shout, "Now, you will stand up." "Now you may sit down," at different periods of the service.

It is not true, as reported, that the rector attempted to introduce ritualistic practices into the services held at Crow Settlement. The school-house at that place is used in common with dissenters and travelling showmen. It would, therefore, be manifestly improper for the rector to give any but the most simple service there, even were he otherwise disposed. The scandalous report is believed to have arisen from some unusual motions of the rector's hands during an evening service, a year ago last summer. These were simply spasmodic efforts of the good man to exterminate enemies of the church in the form of mosquitoes, which savagely attacked his bald and reverend head. The ignorant persons who assumed this to be ritualism might, with equal justice, remark upon the motions of his hands and arms as he gathers up, during the closing prayer, the books lent to the congregation, and replaced by them on the table.

The rector has reason to believe that he has materially advanced the spiritual condition of his flock. There was a time when the warm hospitality of the parishioners was tempered by an undue amount of profanity. "Ate butter, parson, ate butter—d— your sowl, ate butter. Shure this is no cart grass like ye get at home," was the way in which Robin Mulviney, the elder, tried to make the rector feel at ease at the social board, years ago. Now-a-days nobody condemns the parson's soul in his presence. So much has etiquette progressed, indeed, that at wedding parties of the present day it is customary to request the rector to go home, or go to bed, about midnight, so that the remaining gallant and dancing concluded without scandal to the cloth. The world grows wiser and better, at Muggins Bay as elsewhere.

Encouraging as these tokens of progress are, the increase in church membership has not been large. This is partly due to the fact that many of those upon whom the good rector has bestowed books and catechisms to fit themselves for confirmation are waiting until they learn to read well enough to master the subject. The number of communicants is therefore small. Indeed, the rector finds a medium-sized pain-killer bottle sufficiently large to carry all the sacramental wine required for his chapel-of-ease. This could be carried in his hip pocket; but it is not, because the rector finds that, in such case, the hard chairs are apt to produce a catastrophe, resulting in a wholly unnecessary waste of wine, to say nothing of the discomfort to his person. He prudently carries it in the breast pocket of his clerical coat.

Truly a good shepherd who devotes his life to his sheep, the rector is a pleasing study to the contemplative mind. He is not without his reward. True, he justly remarks that an average offertory of fifteen cents is scarcely sufficient to compensate him for a journey of fifteen miles over bad roads. True, the collection boxes left at various houses return no responsive jingle

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RETAIL DRY GOODS.

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For Particulars See This Space Next Week.

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NEW BRUNSWICK HORSE AND CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

THE FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION,

Aided by the Government of New Brunswick,

Will Hold a HORSE AND CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR on their Grounds in

FREDERICTON,

On WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, 3rd and 4th, October, 1888,

At which over \$1,500 will be offered in Prizes, distributed as follows:

PRIZE LIST.

HORSES. DIVISION 1.—Produce of Harry Wilkes (1886).

FOALS OF 1888, colts or fillies..... \$25 \$10 \$10

DIVISION 2.—Produce of Standard and Bred Trotting Horses.

2 Stallions, 4 years and upwards..... \$20 \$12 \$8

3 Stallions, foals of 1888..... 15 10 6

4 Stallions, foals of 1887..... 15 10 6

5 Stallions, foals of 1886..... 15 10 6

6 Mares, 4 years and upwards..... 20 12 8

7 Mares, foals of 1888..... 15 10 6

8 Mares, foals of 1887..... 15 10 6

9 Colt or filly, foal of 1888..... 15 10 6

DIVISION 3.—Produce of Thoroughbred Horses.

11 Foals of 1888, colts or fillies..... \$15 \$10 \$5

DIVISION 4.—Produce of Cleveland Bays or Coach Horses.

12 Foals of 1888, colts or fillies..... \$20 \$12 \$8

DIVISION 5.—Produce of Shire Stallions.

13 Foals of 1888, colts or fillies..... \$20 \$12 \$8

DIVISION 6.—Produce of Clydesdale Stallions.

14 Foals of 1887, colts or fillies..... \$20 \$12 \$8

15 Foals of 1888..... 20 12 8

DIVISION 7.—Produce of Percheron Stallions.

16 Foals of 1887, colts or fillies..... \$20 \$12 \$8

17 Foals of 1888..... 20 12 8

DIVISION 8.—Carriage Horses.

18 Carriage mare, with foal at foot..... \$10 \$6 \$4

19 Carriage mare, foal of 1888..... 10 6 4

20 Carriage mare, foal of 1887..... 10 6 4

21 Carriage mare, foal of 1886..... 10 6 4

22 Colt or filly, foal of 1888..... 10 6 4

DIVISION 9.—Draft Horses.

23 Stallions, 4 years and upwards..... \$10 \$6 \$4

24 Stallions, foals of 1888..... 6 4 2

25 Stallions, foals of 1887..... 6 4 2

26 Stallions, foals of 1886..... 6 4 2

27 Mare, 4 years and upwards..... 10 6 4

28 Mare, foals of 1888..... 6 4 2

29 Mare, foals of 1887..... 6 4 2

30 Mare, foals of 1886..... 6 4 2

31 Colt or filly, foal of 1888..... 10 6 4

DIVISION 10.—Horses shown to Harness (not Stallions).

32 Matched pair of draft horses..... \$15 \$10 \$5

33 Matched pair of carriage horses..... 15 10 5

34 Carriage mare or gelding..... 15 10 5

(In Classes 32 and 33, both horses must be owned by the same person.)

DIVISION 11.—Saddle Horses.

35 Horse, mare or gelding..... \$10 \$5

CATTLE. DIVISION 12.—Shorthorns.

1 Bulls, 3 years and upwards..... \$10 \$6 \$4

2 Bulls, 2 years and under 3..... 8 5 3

3 Bulls, 1 year and under 2..... 6 4 2

4 Bull calf..... 6 4 2

5 Cow, 3 years and upwards..... 10 6 5

6 Cow, 2 years and under 3..... 8 5 3

7 Heifer, 1 year and under 2..... 6 4 2

8 Heifer calf..... 6 4 2

DIVISION 13.—Ayrshires.

9 Bulls, 3 years and upwards..... \$10 \$6 \$4

10 Bulls, 2 years and under 3..... 8 5 3

11 Bull calf..... 6 4 2

12 Bull calf..... 6 4 2

13 Cows, 3 years and upwards..... 10 6 5

14 Cows, 2 years and under 3..... 8 5 3

15 Cows, 1 year and under 2..... 6 4 2

16 Heifer calf..... 6 4 2

DIVISION 14.—Jerseys.

17 Bulls, 3 years and upwards..... \$10 \$6 \$4

18 Bulls, 2 years and under 3..... 8 5 3

19 Bulls, 1 year and under 2..... 6 4 2

20 Bull calf..... 6 4 2

21 Cows, 3 years and upwards..... 10 6 5

22 Cows, 2 years and under 3..... 8 5 3

23 Cows, 1 year and under 2..... 6 4 2

24 Heifer calf..... 6 4 2

DIVISION 15.—Polled Norfols.

25 Bulls, 3 years and upwards..... \$10 \$6 \$4

26 Bulls, 2 years and under 3..... 8 5 3

27 Bulls, 1 year and under 2..... 6 4 2

28 Bull calf..... 6 4 2

29 Cows, 3 years and upwards..... 10 6 5

30 Cows, 2 years and under 3..... 8 5 3

31 Cows, 1 year and under 2..... 6 4 2

32 Heifer calf..... 6 4 2