PROGRESS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1888. VOL. I., NO. 23.

CRAWFORD IS HAPPY. of Richards. It was sweeping and con-APPRECIATED. WAS IT clusive.

BUT THE OTHER CREDITORS OF MR. RICHARDS ARE SAD.

A Dishonored Note, Some Books, an Old Sword, and Sundry Bad Debts Left For Them to Realize a Dividend – Charley Alights Among the Mormons.

Will J. W. Smith pay the note which bears his name, and purports to have been made by him in favor of Charles L. Richards?

This is the question which suggests itself | ber of law books, a mattrass and an ancient to Mr. Harold Gilbert. He owns the note, and is not proud of the fact. It is for \$90, and it fell due the other day.

It was expected when it was made that matured. On account of his absence from himself.

Of course Mr. Richards is liable as an endorser. More than that, he is liable for the \$1 notary fee, and for interest for every day that the note remains unpaid. This probably does not disturb Mr. Richards' peace of mind.

Mr. Smith is perfectly good for \$90, but save the credit of Mr. Richards.

He has said also that he did not make the note.

If he did not, who did?

Possibly Mr. Smith made the remark in a Pickwickian sense, implying that he was not morally liable to pay. He has not yet made oath in the matter.

Should he do so, it would be the foundation for a very serious charge, which might make very torrid weather for Mr. Richards, wherever he may be.

But as it is always a cold day when Charley gets left, PROGRESS and the public would gather from Mr. Smith's remarks. Mr. Richards is a man entirely too clever | lots of new ideas.

What do the creditors get? They will get whatever dividend may be

declared after the sale of the assets. These are :

First-J. W. Smith's note, which J. W. Smith says he will not pay. Value of asset uncertain.

Second-A box which Mr. Crawford could not prove was in the house when the bill of sale was made. It contains a num-

corps. Value of box and contents \$50.

Third-The books of account, book pour in every day this week. Mr. Richards would look after it when it debts, etc., of Mr. Richards. As Charley was a pretty close collector, the value of the city, Mr. Gilbert had to look after it these assets is an unknown quantity. just how many copies of it will be needed Value, sav \$0.75.

Just before Mr. Richards left he called at a large dry goods store one evening and asked the proprietors to oblige him by cashing a cheque which he had received after banking hours. The proprietors looked at

the cheque and were satisfied that the man who drew it never had a bank account. he objects to paying that amount, even to They declined to cash it. The supposition Mr. Richards' unsuspecting nature and

> value. Ms. Richards was just that kind of a man. He thought everybody was as honest as he was himself.

News has come from the absent one. He has written from Omaha, Nebraska, and is full of business. He met a St. John man out there who had a property to sell in this city, and Richards wrote to have prize, \$7.85. Not a bad day's work. the sale negotiated so that he could make a

percentage out of it. He has now gone to Salt Lake City. have a better opinion of him than a stranger | The Mormons are pretty sharp in the matter of business, but Charley can give them

GOOD WORDS ABOUT THE SPECIAL EDITION OF PROGRESS.

It Had a Sale Which Was Simply Phenomenal-And All Who Bought It were Pleased With Their Purchase-What the Public Have to Sav.

"Congratulations upon your splendid ticed it. issue! There is not a copy to be had here. Send me 500 by next mail."

This was the brief but suggestive messword, supposed to have been worn by the sage received by PROGRESS from Fredericlate Capt. Nowlin, of the St. John African ton, Monday morning, but compliments and orders of a similar nature continued to sor, as he drew the blade rapidly over

PROGRESS wants a prophet-a circulation prophet-who can tell to a certainty every week. So far hundreds of persons

have gone without their favorite paper every Saturday, because prudence and modesty have hitherto regulated the issue. Good wages will be paid a competent

man.

there were more than 1,000 copies of PRo-GRESS sold on the streets, and rushing and as fast as the papers could be counted, 2 o'clock in the afternoon, nearly 3,000 copies were sold on the streets, and the supply was exhausted.

How was it done?

The sale was a very large one all over the | was funny this time, for he relapsed into a

FEAST OF IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR. DAYS. THE Sayings and Suggestions, Wise and Other-

wise, Developed Under Torture of the SOMETHING ORIGINAL TO HELP THE Y. M. C. ASSOCIATION.

The rasor had a wire edge. In the hands The Tables For the Different Days and of Professor Guy Oglesby it did not inflict Who will Have Charge of Them-The Idea the torture which my own razor does when I Was Lady Tilley's-Guaranteed to be Good try to shave myself, but it gave pain enough Euough to See. When the "Feast of Days" has come to make me wince. The Professor no-

and gone. St. John society people will be ready to depose that they have seen something new.

The Young Men's Christian association desired and needed improvements which theirr resources could not compass. As usual, they called on the ladies.

The ladies suggested the time-honored bazaar, with the usual accompaniments. The Young Men's Christian association 'thought not.'

About this time it occurred to a bright woman to ask Lady Tilley's advice.

She gave it-as usual. As usual-it was chair are on an equal in that respect," I good advice. remarked as he began to shave against the

She suggested a "Feast of Days." What that is few people know. Everybody knows that seven booths enshrine the mystery, but only the ladies who are inside those booths know what the mystery is. That statement, of course, excludes PRO-GRESS. PROGRESS knows, but won't tell. While information is so hard to be ob-

tained, it is only right that the accessory ladies who know all about it should bear the brunt of the questioning. It is unkind all by the use of a little chloroform or to them, of course, but the thing must be done, to relieve others, PROGRESS included. Here are the names of those who have ful information from the most authoritaeive sources-themselves :

The Japanese tea-room will be in charge of Mrs. T. R. Jones, Mrs. Austin and Mrs. Phil. Palmer. They will be assisted by the Misses Mclaughlin, Miss McKeown, Miss He didn't seem to think that my remark | Emma Jones and others.

The English Fan will be under the supermoody silence. He finished his work vision of Mrs. White, Mrs. Puddington, Mrs. Dr. Morrison, Mrs. A. A. Stocton and Miss Thompson.

SEND THE KICKERS TO THE REAR No Better Location For the Opera House

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Than on Union Street. The following letter has been received by

PROGRESS :

To the Editors of PROGRESS : Why don't you agitate for a better location than the Dockrill site, for the new opera house?

MUSICIAN. St. John, Oct. 2. Because, all things taken into account, there is no better.

It is so very easy to find fault with the doings of one's neighbors, that not a few persons, just now, are wasting breath that they might better use to confess their own shortcomings.

The fact that tenders for the construction of the opera house have been called for puts the enterprise out of the region of experiment. It is on the way now to become an accomplished fact.

A year ago, the location of the edifice was to some extent an open question. That was the time to express opinions.

Now, since Mr. Dockrill has been so generous as to offer the site on the fairest possible terms, the time has come to go to work and help put up the building.

The absurd prejudice against Union street had some excuse for existence-once. It has none at present.

Even if it had, the way to raise the reputation of a locality is not to decry it, but to improve it.

The railway station was erected in an unsavory quarter of the city, but the station has lost nothing by that, and the city has gained.

There was a time when King square was a "bog-hole." It isn't, now.

To build the opera house on Union street will add 100 percent. to the value of what should be-and is becoming-one of the best business streets in the city. There should be some force in that argument for all who wish to see the city grow. With those who do not, PROGRESS has nothing in common. It is time to send the kickers to the rear. The workers, who have carried this worthy enterprise so far on the road to success, ought not to be bothered with them any longer.

"Does it hurt, sah?" he asked.

"A little," said I. "Not too much, but just enough. I have had razors hurt me a great deal more." "That is too bad," returned the Profes-

ether."

Razor.

something which looked like a prehistoric surcingle. Then, as he deftly inserted one

of his sable digits into the corner of my mouth, he continued : "It is too bad to suffer pain and have to pay for it, isn't it?"

At 6 o'clock last Saturday morning, is that some one had taken advantage of newsboys stormed the office every minute, palmed off on him a piece of paper of no carried them to a waiting public. Before

One boy's record was 685 papers. When Douglas McCarthy went home Saturday evening, he had earned, including the first There were a dozen lads whose sales ranged all the way from 100 to 400, and a score of others who made enough to provide them with spending money for this week and then desisted.

to put his head in any trap of this sort. He would not commit an indictable and extraditable offence for the sum of \$90. Some more noughts would have to be added to make it worth his while.

At the imminent risk of being brought up for contempt for commenting on a lis pendens. PROGRESS rises to defend the absent, and gives Mr. Richards the benefit of the doubt.

Meanwhile, the various losers who did justifiable things about me. not present their claims continue discreetly silent. They prefer to kick themselves in the seclusion of their chambers rather than to be laughed at in the street.

One of the prominent citizens of Portland, Mr. Isaac G. Oulton, is among the mourners. Mr. Oulton was the victor in a suit against an administrator cum testamento annexo. After much trouble and delay he got \$400 by a verdict.

That is to say he got it in the eyes of the law.

He also got it "in his eye" in another sense. Mr. Richards was his attorney.

The money was paid by the reluctant administrator, who believed the verdict to be a most unrighteous one. It was paid under the persuasive influence of a writ of fieri facias, and Mr. Richards and Mr. Oulton vied with each other to see who should absorb the cash. Mr. Richards succeeded, and took the money to the land of the El Dorado.

and pastoral simplicity on the Douglas road, His domicile has boards to the windows instead of glass, not because he prefers this style of architectural detail but because boards resist the slings and arrows of the small boys of the vicinity. Had Mr. Oulton got the \$400 it is not likely that he would have had glass put in, or applied soap and water to his apartments. The loss of his money does not render him destitute by any means, but it will doubtless lead him to become still more rigidly economical in the future.

Mr. Walton, of the Spoon Island granite quarries is another mourner. Mr. Richards wrote him a very innocent letter on the subject of granite. He had found a customer, he said, for large quantities of the useful building material, and Mr. Walton would reap divers great gains and profits. Mr. Walton was very much pleased. So much faith had he in the future granite boom that when Mr. Richards sent his son to him asking him to lend him his note for \$130 he cheerfully complied.

He has not yet received the order for the granite, and he has fears that Mr. Richards will not take up the note.

And he will do it, if he stays there. SIGNOR RONCONI HEARD FROM.

He Objects to "Felix's" Comments, an Gets the Fair Play He Wants.

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS: I really do not know in what I have offended your musical critic, but it is evident he never allows an opportunity to pass of sneering at me, or of hinting unkind, un-

All I can say, sirs, is that the notice states nothing but plain truth, and that, as a matter of fact, I had last winter no less than seven of my St. John pupils taking singing lessons from me in Boston, at different times, of course. I am not at liberty to publish their names, but I trust you will do me the justice of inserting this note among your correspondence, and oblige,

> Yours sincerely, G. B. RONCONI.

178 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

No ill feeling at all, but a small attempt on my part to follow out the lines of this paper in exposing buncom and claptrap. The Signor made a great flourish of being accompanied by pupils from Boston when he came in the summer. He was accompanied by one young girl, to the intense Dorado. Mr. Oulton lives in a style of primitive and pastoral simplicity on the Douglas road, announcement in the same paper—the Boston Times-of being accompanied by St. John pupils. I have made enquiries, but fail to find any St. John pupils have gone away with him. If he had seven pupils last winter, surely he might be able to mention names; few ladies or gentlemen would object to it being known that they were taught singing by a master of his advertised ability.-FELIX.

Keep Them Clear of Boston.

A queer story comes from Boston to the effect that a well known and young St. John lady, who is engaged to be married to one of the popular young men of this city, married a Boston gentleman after a ten days' acquaintance, and without saying anything to her friends here. It appears that she was in Boston visiting friends, and met her husband at their house. PROGRESS suggests that hereafter one of the conditions of that state which precedes matrimony should compel the fair one to avoid Boston!

We Want Both of Them.

Base ball and opera houses are good things. It only needs that the same be said

province. The people like the progressive idea, and showed their keen appreciation of this paper's efforts to illustrate it by securing all the copies they could get and dignitysending them broadcast-all over the world. A city merchant told the writer he mailed 20 copies to his friends and business houses

in the United States and England. The edition did good. It showed that instead of standing still, there is progress in our province; that one of the smallest of our inland cities is advancing rapidly, striding toward an ambitious goal, to be in fact, instead of fancy, the capital of the province.

Comments of the Press.

To-day's issue of PROGRESS is a twelve page special edition, with excellent illustrations of our principal streets, buildings and bridges, and portraits of our leading public The old picture of Queen Street fifty years ago is reproduced. The contrast with the engravings of the same street of today presents a vivid and telling delineation of the gratifying and great progress of Fredericton. Over four pages of interesting reading matter are devoted to our city. We have much pleasure in complimenting PROGRESS on its enterprise and cleverness, and trust that it will attain still greater prosperity.-Fredericton Capital.

PROGRESS this week has as a special feature four extra pages devoted to Fredericton, in which there are thirteen well printed illustrations of streets, bridges, public buildings and public men, two or three of the pictures displaying the Fredericton of the past, so as to give opportunity to judge of what has been done in the past half century. A capital likeness of Mr. Fenety, the Queen's printer, is among the illustrations, while the descriptive letter-press of persons, places and things are excellent. everal of the leading stores are also described, and the issue is calculated to do Fredericton a great deal of good .- Globe,

This week's PROGRESS consists of the regular eight pages and four extra pages as a special edition, giving a pretty complete history of Fredericton for the past 50 years. There are several fine illustrations in the special edition, including a well executed view of Queen street, from Phænix square down. The City hall, fountain, Normal school and military quarters, etc., are shown. On the same page is a winter view of Queen street 50 years ago, repro-duced from an old oil painting. There are also views of the parliament building (past and present), the University, post-office, government house and the two bridges. The likenesses of His Worship Mayor Hazen and the present Queen's printer, Geo. E. Fenety, also. adorn the pages of this special edition. Altogether the paper is one which should be in great demand in Fredericton.-Sun.

The St. John PROGRESS, one of the brightest and best of our weekly exchanges, published on Saturday last an extra sheet with illustrations and descriptions of the upon the street lamps or any other concity of Fredericton. Some of the pictures spicuous place." presented views of buildings and streets at the present time as well as some 50 years ago, the great contrast showing the vast improvement made during that period. It also presents pictures of the highway and railway bridges and public buildings. It is no wonder PROGRESS is becoming a favorite with the people, as such enterprise must command success .- Newcastle Advocate.

without deigning to suggest a shampoo or sea-toam, and shouted in a tone of offended

"The barber's chair and the dentist's

The Professor seemed to think I had

said something funny, for he laughed, to

the imminent danger of slitting me under

the left ear. Then he became wrapped in

contemplation for a minute. I had sug-

gested a new topic upon which he was con-

"The ways of science are wonderful,"

he remarked, at length. "Just think of

teeth being extracted without pain, and

At this point he touched an unusually

tender spot, and caused me an unusual

amount of agony. I drew a quick breath,

"Don't you think it would be a good idea

for you to keep some chloroform or ether

winked two or three times and said :

grain on the tender side of my face.

centrating his mental energies.

"Next-gent.

for your customers?"

A Modern Instance.

Speaking of painless surgery, I am reninded of a glorious morning in spring, when Boston common had just begun to grow green. Some distance ahead of me on one of the walks was a man with a wooden leg. A placard hung from his neck. Doubtless, I thought, it calls upon the charitable to help one who has been deprived literally, of a support." As he drew near, I read the legend : "Corns removed without pain, by Dr. ----. There were no corns on that man's foot, certainly, but I didn't like to ask him if the operation of removal had been wholly without pain.

A Wise Saw.

The subject of wooden legs reminds me of a bit of history, regarding the truth of which I have always had my doubts. Did you ever hear that the lonely game of solitaire was invented by a wooden-legged man? He was a prisoner of state in some of the troubleous days of France, and his

cruel jailor allowed him nothing save his food and a light. To save his miud from becoming unbalanced, he studied to invent a game which he could play without a partner. After much thoughht, he conceived the idea of solitaire. But how to play it? Happy thought! He managed to secrete a table-knife, and in time converted it into a saw. How he did so is not stated. With this he cut up his wooden leg into enough pieces to make chequers for the game. Some of the leg remained, and this he burned with his lamp until it became char. coal, and with it he mapped ont a solitaire board on the flagstones. It is said that he afterwards invented an automatic car-

Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books at Me-Arthur's, 80 King st.

coupler.

A Needed Improvement.

"There is one thing about your city that don't like," said a lady visitor to PRO-GRESS. "I cannot for the life of me tell what street I am on when off of your busy thoroughfares. I am used to looking for the names of streets, but in St. John I know but one street lamp decorated in this way. This means that I frequently go out of my way, which is inconvenient, to say the least. Let me suggest that for our benefit the names of your streets be placed

Sunday's booth will be taken in hand by Mrs. Judge Tuck and Mrs. Judge King. Monday will be in charge of Mrs. Miller, Mrs. H. J. Thorne and Miss Cruikshank. Tuesday Mrs. Charles Dearborn. Mrs. William Kerr, and Mrs. Heath.

Wednesday Mrs. Macrae, Mrs. Wheatley and Mrs. Wm. Whittaker.

Thursday, Lady Tilley will chaperone a number of young ladies, among them Miss Edith Burpee, Miss Katie Burpee, Misses A. Bayard, K. Jones, F. Adams, K. Crookshank, and B. Nicholson.

Friday will be looked after by Miss Skinner, Mrs. J. White and Mrs. R. C. Skin-

Saturday will be superintended by Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Murdoch, and Mrs. J. L. Dunn. And now I should like very much to make known some of the ways in which these days will be represented but would not for the world mar the pleasure of the delightful surprises and amusing scenes that will be found in this Feast of Days which will be held during the first week in Novem-FRECKLES.

Enlarging His Establishment.

The well known dry goods establishment of F. B. Edgecombe, Fredericton, is being greatly enlarged. When the addition i finished it will, without doubt, be more complete in every way and capable of accommodating the rapidly growing list of the firm's customers. The enlargement will increase the length of the building to 110 feet. It will have a concrete basement 35 feet in length and will be three stories high, connecting with all the flats of the present store. Mr. Edgecombe has two other flats over the store adjoining. Upon the third flat is the packing room, some 35 feet square.

So Say We All.

A well known gentleman and subscriber writes: "I would like to see PROGRESS succeed. This province has suffered for the want of a paper that would fearlessly expose wickedness in high classes as well as low. In my humble opinion PROGRESS fills the bill. It is gratifying to know that we have one paper that will not publish liquor notices or lotteries (either in church or state). Lotteries are bad enough but when the churches use them to raise the wind it day. is to say the least a poor way to serve God. PROGRESS did the public a lasting benefit in exposing the Bucket shops and Howes Colossal fraud. Success to PROGRESS !"

Personal Mention.

Mr. Hamilton, of Hunter, Hamilton & McKay, left Monday evening for the upper provinces. Before he returns he will visit New York and Philadelphia. His trip is a business one and the customers of this rushing firm may expect, as a result, many novelties in their line.

Mr. A. O. Skinner is on a flying journey to the principal Eastern American cities. He has chosen a pleasant period for his vocation and PROGRESS knows of no one better able to enjoy it.

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'Tis About Cleaning Time.

PROGRESS suggests that the Nova Scotia Steamship company imitate the example o good house wives and give the Secret a spring and fall cleansing. The Bay of Fundy is not always as smooth as a floor, and the sickening stench from cabins and closets is not the regulation antidote for sea sickness. A citizen writes PROGRESS complaining that the uncleanliness and stench in the boat had such an effect upon his daughter who accompanied him that she has been ill ever since. Is it any wonder that the report circulates that the Bay line doesn't pay?

A Remarkable Record.

The maritime provinces must be a good place to live in, for the Ontario Mutual Life Co. have been successfully pushing their business therein for the past five years, and so far have had only one loss. Perhaps the company is entitled to the credit for its care in selection, as its death rate has been the lowest of any company in America during the past nineteen years.

An Excellent Service.

Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 3, the Pullman Palace Car company will run their finest "buffet parlor cars" on the Flying Yankee, between St. John and Boston, leaving St. John, via the New Brunswick railway, at 6.40 a. m. daily (except Sunday), arriving in Boston at 9.30 p.m. same

What Does This Mean.

Wm. Pickering has gone to St. John to umpire one of the games between the Standards and Clippers, A prominent sporting man telegraphed on Saturday that if any one attempted to assault Pickey, York

He Was Wet Before.

There is just one happy man in the whole and as fully recognized of a reformatory group of creditors. It is George Craw- There is room and a place for them all. And if base ball cranks-both for and ford. On Wednesday, the question of his right of property, under the bill of sale, in against-and all bad actors were given a the goods seized by the other creditors few weeks in the reformatory-well-the public could afford that expense, too .was argued and finally determined. It will be remembered that a number of Correspondence of Moncton Times.

cases filled with all kinds of effects were stopped on their way to the land of freedom. Mr. Crawford claimed these as well as the household furniture.

And he has got them.

The law allows it, and the court awards it. The bill of sale not only specified the the furniture, but all other goods and effects of whatever kind soever then in the house lowest prices, at McArthur's, King st.

It Makes Us Shiver.

A Campbellton gentleman writes : "The first snow fell in Campbellton on Sunday, 30th September last. It snowed again last night, (Wednesday) and the hills are covered with snow on the tops this morning."

Ledgers, Journals, Counter and Day Books, ush't go to nicces as soon as a man.' | T. D. Socritword

PROGRESS issued a handsome 12-page illustrated edition last week, booming Fredand the articles were attractively written .--Maple Leaf.

Ladies' Pocket Books, new lot, best value ever offered, at McArthur's, King st.

A Barber's Soliloquy. "A wet day makes just as much difference with us barbers as it does in a dry goods store. A fine day will see a fine polish on your boots, and you are bound

to have a clean face-in fact, you want your appearance to correspond with the

weather. A day like to-day-the rain was descending in torrents-sees every man at ericton. The illustrations were excellent his worst. He doesn't care if his beard is a mile long, and that means an easy day for us. No work, no pay."

> British American for sale at McArthur's, King st. sames sound teached lo

"Here Pat take this umbrella," said a point would be turned loose .-- Halifax man to a laborer, Tuesday, during the rain. Mail Monday.

"You will be wet through and through." "Faith yer honor" said Pat "Oive been in swimmin manys the toime and I niver took an umbrella in with me yet."

Progress for Next Week.

Next Saturday will be the 50th anniversary of Chief Justice Allen's admission to the bar, and the gentlemen of the profession have determined to celebrate the event by presenting him with a piece of plate. PROGRESS will also be on hand with a fine portrait of the chief and other gentlemen at National base ball team of St. John .- Halipresent on the bench.

It Does Feel Queer. "Jim looks very uneasy today," remarked a man on King street yesterday. "He looks troubled and seems very fidgety." "Oh! "said the person addressed," I suppose he's just got his winter under-clothing on." He Can Afford Several of Them.

Frank Robinson gave a ball in Hubley's hall Wednesday evening. It is understood he sent invitations to the members of the fax Mail.

in the dear sir bail in all a