harris Manon -.

If you have Houses, Flats or Apartments to Let, advertise in "Progress." It will hereafter make a special feature of this class of advertising, for which the character of its circulation ensures the best results. Give it a trial and satisfy yourself.

PROGRESS.

Notices of Houses. Flats or Apartments to Let, not to exceed Three Lines, about 25 words, in length, will be printed in " Progress" for 10 cents each insertion. More than three and less than ten lines, 25 cents. Patronize the peoples' paper.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1889. VOL. I., NO. 39.

THEY DON'T WANT UNION

MESSRS. TAPLEY, MURPHY AND OTHERS BETTER WITHOUT IT.

How the Chesley Combine Takes Care of Itself and Its Friends in the City of Portland-Some of the Things Which the Citizens Have to Grin and Bear.

Police Magistrate Tapley, of Portland, was very angry at PROGRESS a few months ago. He talked of bringing an action for libel. He did not do so, and he is now, doubtless, very glad he kept quiet.

The cause of his wrath at that time wa an article entitled "Portland at suit of the Devil." It was founded on the fact that, on the trial of a liquor dealer for selling on Sunday, Mr. Tapley dismissed the case on a most absurd legal quibble raised by City Solicitor Gregory. There was probably not a lawyer or callow student in the two cities who did not laugh at the ridiculous contention of Mr. Gregory, but Justice Tapley agreed with him. More than that, Alderman Chesley rebuked Captain Rawlings for his officious action reporting the liquor dealer.

That was because the alderman, together with a doctor and two well known citizens was in the bar-room at the time it was reported-1.30 on Sunday morning.

The matter dropped, and Justice Tapley, having recovered from his wrath, took a tumble as to Sunday liquor selling. A week or two ago, another shop was reported as open under the same circumstances. Justice Tapley not only fined the liquor dealer, but fined the frequenters of the place as well.

There were no politicians in that crowd. There is still another chance for Justice Tapley to take a tumble. He should tum-

them. They may be seen hereafter in THE WOODSTOCK GIRL Chesley's toundry. Two of Alderman Murphy's assistants

are engineers of the fire department, who get their \$2 a day each, in addition to their regular salaries.

But the council is very particular how it pays money to men who are not in the

When Contractor Kane's bill for money on account of building a sewer came before the council, Alderman Vincent grew virtuously indignant. Though it was perfectly understood that the money ought to be paid, he insisted that it should go to the finance committee. When his brother-inlaw Colwell's bill for hauling dirt came up, he had it railroaded through, though it was a matter of which the council knew nothing. It is a great thing to be a brother-in-

So Daniel J. Purdy finds it. He is a brother-in-law of Lon. Chesley. Chesley is chairman of the fire committee. Purdy supplies the fire department with hay and oats. He does it without tender and at whatever he chooses to charge.

Portland has a city solicitor, but much of the work that he should do has to be divided up among the lawyers in the council. Mr. Wallace must have his share and so must the firm of Currey & Vincent. There are enough suits to give all hands a generous slice of costs. During the last year the city has paid more in lawsuits than it has expended on the entire system of streets. This is how the money goes. Isn't Portland a nice sort of a city, anyway?

Bargains in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, etc., at L. L. Sharpe's, 42 Dock St. Entire stock must be sold to make nge in business.

AND HER FREDERICTON, ST. JOHN AND CHARLOTTETOWN SISTERS.

Though They Differ in Non-Essentials, It Is Agreed That They Are the Best of All the Numerous Varieties of Girl Now Grown in Girl-Producing Countries.

inner at bottom

There is no doubt that the climate which we Canadians enjoy is as robust and vigorous as there is any call for among those for whom it is intended. Whether it is possible for grapes to ripen in New Brunswick and oats to reach maturity in Labrador will ever baffle the loftiest powers of the human intellect. Whether ensilage should be sowed like grass-seed or planted the same as potatoes we will probably never know. Whether C. N. Skinner remains with the Liberal party or rats over to his former love, it is not possible for Reason, in her highest flights, to fathom It is known that there is a general yearning on the part of the populace after the scalp the aspirations of the human soul are hedged about with gloom and doubt and and the wreck of Time, we may feel certain, alone is sufficient to heal the wounds of Memory and patch up the elbows of Doom.

THE WOODSTOCK GIRL.

She is a Worker from Wavback, the Woodstock girl. On a washday morning she's a cyclone in petticoats, she is ;-an electric battery, the ingredients whereof whalebone, fire and steel. On such occasions she springs out of bed at 4 o'clock in the morning, if it is winter and 3 o'clock if it is summer, and long before old Sol is able to clamber over the edge of day she plunges her plump little body out of sight beneath the foaming, steaming suds. And from this time out old Sol has to hustle himself to fill his part of the programme and dry out the long lines of clothes she has hung in the yard before she wants to lug them in. She is a good cook, the Woodstock girl, and how she does dote on "swopping" recipes ! She tracks the grewsome cobweb to his darksome lair with eagle eye and when there is company in the house she can keep three griddles going and thirteen pancakes in the air at once. In the more select and restricted circles of society in Woodstock, discussion is confined to three momentous topics: horse, holiness and housework. You can't really lose the Woodstock girl on any of these. She can tell you the difference between instantaneous sanctification and spontaneous combustion, in a jiffy. She can harness or Heaven amid the chickweed and sorrel of drive a horse and tell you his age and earth. pedigree to a hair. She knows a ch. g. from a b. m. every time. And she can tell you just how many yards of carpet and papers of tacks you want to cover a room containing two bay-windows, two chimneys a fire-place, a stairway, a mantel, two circular alcoves and a register grate. The supreme joy of the Woodstock girl is to get her picture taken about six times year, with all the pensiveness of her being. But you can't blame her for that, for she is good to look upon. Probably, if the Woodstock girl has any besetting weakness at all it is for getting married to young men of limited means at railway junctions about 12 o'clock at night, while her male parent 40 miles away is offering fabulous sums to charter a special engine in order to be present at the ceremony. She feels in such a case that she can dispense with his blessing for the present if he will only shell out handsomely when the deed is done. And I brag upon her pluck. THE FREDERICTON GIRL. The Celestial charmer is a girl of the intense and lingering sort. She is determined to get married at all hazards. Up and down, up and down the Queen street pavement she walks, her face full of smiles, her head full of guile, her hand full of candy,

hapless object whom she selects for Cupid to practice his archery upon. It is as though she said in tones of mingled entreaty and demand : Marry me, marry me, little man,

wave booming up the spinal column of the

Make up your mind as quick as you can; I'll sew on your buttons, my sweet, with joy-O, come to my bosom, my darling boy!

Then hurry up, hurry up, darling Jim, For my heart grows cold and the moon is slim: If you don't speak quick, I'll be off with another, And then you'll be nothing to me but a brother. But when the tardy one does toe the scratch she is as good as her word. She is watchful for his every want, and it is only at rare intervals on the road of life that he must needs halt by the wayside to gird up his lorn and limp suspender with the gay

There are several girls in St. John, and brow of Farewell

of the St. John girl: she is young, she is rosy, she is a concentrated bundle of in-law. Until April last, he supplied the laughter and of light. She has not the hay and oats under a contract which, to say animosity for dust nor cob-web hunting the least, was not a losing one. When his power of the Woodstock girl. She has not contract expired at that time Boss Chesley the same intense, unceasing purpose to get did not call for new tenders, nor have any married that consumes the fibres of the Fredericton girl. In fact, were it not for Purdy has, however, continued to furnish the oft-repeated maternal reminder that she really must be serious, you know, she would never think of marriage at all. She is glad she lives, she thinks not of the morrow; she just runs and skates and slides about to her heart's content. There is a serious time coming when the burden of life will be placed at her little feet, to be taken up and carried by her through the vears that are to come. But she knows it not now; never thinks of it, and first becomes aware of it when she finds herself standing before the altar, her heart beating wildly, the great organ pealing, the crowd looking on with curious eyes, and a tall young man standing by her side, whom she realizes at that moment to be nearer and dearer to her than all the universe beside. The St. John girl is healthy, happy and hearty; she is a light in the gloom, a song in the silence, a rest for the weary, a whiff from the hyacinth and honeysuckle of

PRICE THREE CENTS

CHESLEY IS CHAIRMAN. on condition that he supplied the department with such carrots and bunches of WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE WAYS grass as were required. It is understood OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT. that he did, in the first year, furnish two barrels of carrots, valued at from 75 to 90 It is Said to be the Best Managed of all the Portland Departments-Mr. Purdy Pro-

bably Thinks so, and Mr. Howe has no

"If any one of the departments is man-

Objections to Make-Why They Like it.

had the five righteous men of the modern-

well, say Babylon.

cents a barrel, but since then he has neither given nor been asked for anything else. Plenty of farmers would be glad to have Mr. Howe's contract.

privilege of taking this manure for his farm,

aged well, it is the fire department," was Of late, Mr. Howe has had lime, in addithe qualified praise recently given by a tion to the manure. Three months ago, member of the Portland council. He adwhat was called a concrete floor was placed mitted that the streets were bad, the acon No. 1 engine house. It was supposed counts muddled, the police demoralized that Portland cement would be used, but and the lights, lands and buildings truitful the man who did the job used American sources of jobbery. The fire committee cement which was no better than ordinary lime for such a purpose. Instead of making a solid foundation, he laid a few inches of W. A. Chesley is chairman of the comloose gravel, and on this laid a thin covermittee. Strictly speaking, he is the coming of the alleged cement. It was and is mittee. He runs the machine, in his still so soft that the wheels of the apparatus capacity of boss. Boss Tweed of New and the hoofs of the horses tear it up as if York used to run with Big Six, but Boss it were sun-dried clay. No less than 27 scuttles of this powdered and broken refuse So he simply runs the machine, but does were gathered up after the horses had not run with it. When he goes to a fire gone out on two alarms. The alleged floor he usually gives orders which no one obeys, is now tull of deep holes and ruts. A because he has no business to interfere, and huge barn door has been laid down in order to allow the sled to be pulled over It is said that he does this for practice. the rollers.

> This is the way the department is well managed by Boss Chesley.' If it is the best of all, as claimed, what must the others be?

Envelopes at lowest prices at McArthur's bookstore, King St.

HE DOESN'T WANT THE EARTH.

Mr. Charles M. Bostwick Refuses \$25,000 for the Hotel Dufferin Site.

One of the best evidences of the material osperity of St. John is the advance in the value of real estate. In the course of the last few years certain city lots have made a jump of several times their former figures, and are now held at prices which are beyond the highest of the good old days of vore. This fact has been especially apparent since the projectors of the Marlborough hotel have begun to seek for a site. One of the places in view was the lot occupied by the Hotel Dufferin. It is owned by Mr. Charles M. Bostwick. He bought the property a few years ago for \$12,000, and since then he has had abundant interest on that sum in the way of rents. When Gideon Prescott undertook to sell an ash dumping ground as a site for an opera house, Mr. Bostwick was one of the eager and aggressive promoters of the scheme. His activity was ascribed to public spirit, rather than to the fact that his own property lay close at hand. Knowing him, therefore, as a public spirited citizen the promoters of the hotel felt that he should not be called on to make a sacrifice should his lot be chosen by them. They did not want the site at its cost figure of \$12,000, but allowed what they supposed Mr. Bostwick would consider reascnable interest-a trifle over 100 percent.-on that amount, and made the offer of \$25,000. Mr. Bostwick is not a pessimist who believes the country has gone backward since he bought the site. On the contrary, he has such an idea of the enormous increase of the value of real estate that he refuses to take the \$25,000 offered. He is willing to be public spirited and does not want the earth, but he thinks \$40,000 is about a fair and reasonable figure for him to receive. Mr. Bostwick's site is not likely to be sold at that figure, but his valuation of the property will be interesting and important news for the assessors of taxes.

and gaudy horse-shoe nail. THE ST. JOHN GIRL. they are not all alike. There is the active and the ardent creature of the tennis and toboggan persuasion; there is the church-Chesley is not and never was a fireman. of one A. A. Stockton. But, as a rule, going girl, the rink-going girl, the girl who sings and the girl who dances. And there is the girl who haunts the north side dyspepsia. May we not, therefore, rejoice of King street to such an extent that when that of one thing, in the crash of Destiny she stands on level ground she is tilted foris not competent to take charge. ward at an angle of 55 degrees. This, viz., that the Bluenose girl is the fairest, however, is handy for her best young man; He wants to be chief himself, some day. the brightest, the truest and the best of all she being so "inclined," he takes her for The arrangement is that, when he takes the numerous varieties of girl now grown an angel instead of an angle, and doesn't the office, Alderman Connor is to come in girl-producing countries! This one fact have to dislocate his spine while planting from Ward 5 to take his place, and exthe sacred kiss of Yum-yum on the pallid Alderman Howe is to succeed Alderman

Connor. This is a very fine plan-if it But, in a general way, this may be said will work.

ble to the fact that in the face of the recent financial disclosures, he should take a rest. It would be no more than common decency for him to do so. It he is innocent and blameless, the fact will be shown, and he has, as a man, many friends who will be glad to know it. If he is guilty, he should not hold his position for an hour.

But the council has taken action in the matter.

So it has. The general committee met Tuesday night, to deal with police matters. It did nothing, as most people expected. It adjourned to meet at the call of the mavor.

The mayor is not much of a caller. A committee to consider the division of the county into electoral ridings has been waiting for his call since April last. Judging by this, Justice Tapley's acts will not be investigated for at least another year-if Chesley continues to be mayor.

Which isn't at all likely.

In the meantime Justice Tapley should provide a substitute. If he manages the affair right he can have one, and draw his own salary into the bargain.

For money is no object in Portland. There is plenty of it for all who are in with the combine. The ring is very good to itself and its friends.

It is very kind to Alderman John Murphy, for instance. Mr. Murphy has suffered from the decline in shipbuilding. A year or two ago he was earning \$1.10 a day in a shipyard. It is not known that he ever got any higher wages until the council violated its rules for his benefit. It has graduated him to the position of superintending mechanical engineer, and pays him the very decent wages of \$2.50 per day. He wouldn't work in a shipyard now if he got a chance.

He has superintended the erection of the steam engine in the electric light station. It is true, he mistook a key for a set-screw, and was a little off on some other points. but he had three practical engineers to help him. They knew their business, and he held the honorable and lucrative position of boss.

He has also been boss of several other jobs, at the same rate of salary. This is how it happens:

He is aeting chairman of the light committee and of the lands and buildings committee. Alderman Holder, who is the actual chairman, went to British Columbia in May last. He has been working at his trade there, and is now said to be in Florida. Nobody has any idea when, if ever, he intends to return. In the meantime, the council, instead of declaring his this week, and sought for it anxiously

WHO WILL BE MAYOR'S CLERK?

Mr. W. W. Clark Has the Inside Track The Effect of His Appointment. Mr: Chas. D. Morrisey who has held the

little office in the city building since 1881 as clerk to His Worship the Mayor, has resigned that position.

His resignation was received about a month ago and there has been considerable speculation in civic circles and about town as to his successor.

The duties of the position are not arduous and yet they require some hours' attention each day, for which the city pays \$400 per annum

For the past few months Mr. W. W. Clark has been performing the work. He was first engaged by Mr. Morrisey who was engaged in other work of an outside nature. It is very probable that he will be continued in the office by the mayor and council.

There can be no possible objection to this. Mr. Clark seems to be eminently fitted to discharge the duties of clerk to His Worship.

He has proved this in fact by the attention he has already given to the work and the manner if has been performed.

Already there is plenty of talk about other applicants. Already there are a dozen or more who, in their imagination, lie back in the easy chair of the mayor's clerk. If they are not careful they will lose their balance.

The effect of Mr. Clark's appointment will be somewhat curious. It will remove the bone of contention which now estranges the local members for the city and county of St. John.

It will also relieve Chief John R. Marshall, who recognizes in Mr. Clark one of the strongest applicants for his position. The local government will probably breathe more freely when Mr. Clark gets the appointment and the city representatives lose their candidate.

Mr. Wm. A. Quinton, M. P. P., will congratulate Mr. Clark upon the proba-

bility of his appointment, for it is whispered that the gallant knight from Lancaster would like to occupy the sanctum of the chief of police.

This is a queer town.

Blank Books of all kinds at McArthur's Bookstore.

He's All Right. A correspondent writes: "What has happened 'Felix ?' Nothing, I hope. I

missed his 'Music at Home and Abroad,'

and her heart full of grief. When the House is sitting she beams upon the members from the ladies' gallery; she hustles day this fluffy little gosling threatens to make a dash for freedom from under the herself off to every dance or tea-fight that offers; she regards neither age, looks nor

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GIRL.

the woes and wiles of this lost and undone world, the innocence of the Charlottetown girl is really appalling. There is a pensive calmness in her mien, a sweet and artless abstraction in her smile, a look of such seraphic simplicity in her little round, red face that she seems to be a being who has lit upon this sinful planet by mistake. It is only in one of those impressive moments when she comes in contact with a hunk of Johnny-cake or a plate of beans that the illusion is dispelled. The truth is that the Charlottetown girl is the victim of parental tyranny. She is guarded like a tender exotic from the air and sun; shut up like a pet canary behind the bars of maternal restraint. On the inner side of the barbed wire fence, upon her right and upon her left, solemn in their state and majestic in light station, at the rate of \$2 a day. their gloom, her doting antecedents conhands upon the luscious doughnut of Beauty fried on the hearthstone of Home. No doubt the Island girl secretly objects to being a choice specimen put up to look at but not to touch, in the dusty old museum of Propriety. No doubt she pines pitifully for freedom. Pullet-like, she wants to play about in the open air and twitter back her song of joy to the forlorn young bantam who sits with drooping pinions roosting grimly on the garden wall of Promise. One

been asked to this day. Brother-in-law hav and oats at his own prices, and has a dead sure thing of it. The hay is sent to the houses with the weight marked on it, so that there is a check on the quantity. It is said that Boss Chesley has threatened to make it hot for any man who complained of the quality. On the oats there is absolutely no check. A certain number of bags come, but as the engine houses are not provided with scales they may run any possible weight to the bushel.

Daniel J. Purdy is Boss Chesley's brother-

Brother-in-law Purdy's horse is an important element in the safety of the city just now. The first woman who voted in the city was Mrs. Shea, of Ward 2, and she voted for Boss Chesley. To commemorate the event her horse was purchased for Engine No. 1. It is not a bad horse, whatever people may think of the price paid; but of late it has been unfit for use. It has had a sore shoulder and has it yet. It cannot be harnessed. Should a fire break out, Brother-in-law Purdy's horse, which he constantly uses, is to be takenif it can be found. If it happens to be out

To one who is unhappily familiar with of the city, the department must wait until it returns.

There is, however, nothing to hinder No. 2 engine from going to a fire at any time. It might, however, have to go without the somewhat necessary adjunct of an engineer. Engineer Morris is superintendent of the fire alarm, and in that capacity is liable to be at the suspension bridge, Millidgeville or Bugtown, when an alarm is rung in. No substitute is provided in his absence. He also does other line work in connection with the electric light wires. Mr. Morris gets \$500 a year to attend to his duties as engineer. He gets \$200 more to attend to the wires. Besides that, he earns considerable by odd jobs. He and the engineer of No. 1 have been working under Alderman Murphy at the electric

Mr. Morris is not to blame. He is lucky front the guilty one who would approach to get all he can, while the money is going, the sacred enclosure with a view to laying and he is probably a very good man for his position.

> Besides, liability to be absent from a fire appointed district engineer, Mr. Kee, is an has certain duties which may find him at the one-mile house when an alarm comes in. It is urged in his behalf that he has been very regular in his attendance at fires for eight years, but if he should happen to

Bargains in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, etc., at L. L. Sharpe's, 42 Dock St. Entire stock must be sold to make change in business.

A Pointer for the Boys.

His hair was long ; his skates were dull ; but he had but 15 cents. He wanted to go skating "awful bad," but there was no fun does not appear to count. The recently | with dull skates; then again his companions were laughing at his long hair. "Which employee of the Intercolonial railway and is which ?" he said, as he tossed up a cent, -heads for hair (of course), tail's for skates. Heads won, and he started for the barber's. On the way he met a chum with skates under his arm, who asked him to "come out to the lake." "Can't," was be busy when the next great fire happens, the reply. "Why?" "Because-" and arental wing and put a little ad. in the the matter is likely to be investigated. He the dilemma was explained. "Well, I'll tell you what to do," said his companion, "go get yer skates sharpened and then cut ver hair with the skates." It's Easy-Try It. Capt. Cropley, of Fredericton, editor and publisher of the Capital, book-binder. stationer, bookseller, etc., &c., will make a change in his business, May 1. Henceforth the Capital and the printing business will command his sole attention. Put life and strength into it, captain; make Frederictonians save their coppers all the week to buy it ; knock out all the "dead ads." and fill it with good live ones, and in a few years you can retire. It's easy : try it.

seat vacant, has again and again renewed his leave of absence. This has been done to enable Alderman Murphy to hold his place and make money. It is neat, but gauzy. restoration."

Outside of his salary, his position has not many perquisites. A few barrels of sand taken from the electric light station for the purpose of roofing the house in which he has an interest, and on which, rightly or wrongly, he qualifies for the council, do not count for much. He might have had a couple of nice straight-edges, paid for by the city, which were used in setting up the engine, had not fate, in the shape of Lon. Chesley, intervened. This boss of bosses happened to see them, and remarking that they would come in handy for locomotive trames, calmly wrote "W. A. Chesley" on

through all the pages, but in vain. PRO-GRESS is so perfect in all its departments that it is like a puzzle; we miss the least atom that is left out and clamor for its

> If you want more help, ask for it in "Propress"-only 10 cents.

Better Than a Directory. Stranger in city (stopping a pedestrian on Charlotte street Sunday morning)-"Beg pardon, young man, could you tell me where I can gct a drink this morning?" Young man-"Why, yes. Go right over Life. that hill and enquire the way to City road. When you come to it take the left hand side, and ask the first policeman you meet."

Umbrellas repaired, 212 Union street.

previous condition of servitude, but says a plainly as can be to all whom it may concern:

While the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return; While the pie is on the shelf The bachelor may help himself. But the Fredericton girl is a satisfactory kind of girl, too. As a friend of mine, Dionysius Dusenbury, once remarked : She is ice water in August, she is sunshine in April, she is a ripple of laughter on the river of Time, she is the frosting which Heaven spreads o'er the dreary hoecake of

No doubt this fixed and deadly resolve, on the part of the Celestial feminine, to get hitched at any cost, is calculated to bring the cold and clammy dews of evening out upon the brow of morn, and send a frigid

newspaper by which to make known her wishes and her woes. And this is what she will say : I'm young, I know, I've got to grow Some more; But still I do_ Know something too I'm sure. I'm not a fool, Perched on a stool Like that; And 'pon my word It's too absurd, That's flat. I must get out And run about, I must; If I can't see My Sweet Bil-lee I'll bust. So, Billy dear Come meet me here, You must, And if they dare To touch your hair We'll dust. BILDAD.

was not the choice of the department. Though he had his petition in circulation the moment the retiring engineer left the country, he secured only four names to it. One of these was signed in ignorance of what the petition was. Another candidate had 14 names to his petition, but Kee was railroaded through by Boss Chesley, who stole a march in the absence of Alderman Jones, who was in Boston. Early morning travellers through New England have noticed long trains loaded with stable manure. It is a valuable commodity there, and indeed everywhere. It is cheap in St. John at 25 cents a single load. The engine houses yield about two loads a week, of the best quality. Five or six years ago, Arthur Howe, now an exalderman and an auditor, was given the McArthur's. 80 King St.

Checkers, Dominoes, Games, etc., at