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# PROGRESS.

Notices coming under the heads Wanted, For Sale, To Let and Found, under 25 words in length, cost only 10 cents in PROGRESS. Thirty thousand people read PROGRESS from the heading to the last line.

VOL. I., NO. 52.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## RITCHIE TO THE FRONT.

POLICE MAGISTRACY OFFERED HIM AND ACCEPTED.

"Progress" has the information on the Best Authority—Will Mr. Carleton or Mr. Carvill Run for the County—Mr. Pugsley Talked for Solicitor.

The local politicians are going to furnish a bushel of fun, soon. The preparations for free distribution of the laughter favors are being made, and everything will be in readiness before the cities of St. John and Portland join hands.

Notwithstanding the urgent protests of its best friends, the local government has resolved to open the constituency of the city and county of St. John, and has offered Hon. Solicitor-General Ritchie the position of police magistrate of the united city, and PROGRESS has it from the best authority that Mr. Ritchie has accepted the appointment. Information of the same reliable character leads to the assertion that Dr. John Berryman's candidate, Mr. W. W. Clark, will be the new chief of police, and that Mr. Quinton will probably be appointed superintendent of the asylum's farm.

That this is the programme cannot be doubted, but whether it will be strictly adhered to is another question. The warmest supporters of the present government are using all their influence to prevent Mr. Peters' removal. They are strict party men, believing that service should be rewarded, but they will have no stigma of such a removal as this upon them. They do not believe in the principal of dismissing good men for no cause. They know in common with every citizen that under Mr. Peters the civic court of St. John is above reproach: that he has raised it from an unenviable condition to its present status; that every merchant who has occasion to go before him is sure of justice and equity. And those citizens of St. John who have ever had occasion to go before the civic court of Portland have every reason to think that the change will be an excellent one for the annexed territory. They say it is a poor reward for services of such value to remove Mr. Peters and appoint another man—no matter how good a man he may be.

But the most serious phase of this question appears when it is considered that before such an important step was taken the city representatives, Dr. Alward and Dr. Berryman, were not consulted. Neither was Dr. Stockton, nor were the representatives of the people—the real employers of the magistrate—the mayor and aldermen, approached on the subject.

Mr. Peters was appointed at the request of the common council. There can be no doubt that if it would have the desired effect and retain him a second memorial from the city representatives would be forthcoming.

But the matter appears to have gone farther. Mr. Speaker Pugsley is spoken of for the office of solicitor general. St. John in this event will lose a portfolio, and Dr. Stockton, rumor says, will manifest his disapproval in a very decided way. Perhaps Mr. Pugsley is stronger in King's than Mr. Stockton in St. John. There is hardly any doubt but the former would be returned by acclamation, while with the present feeling in St. John Mr. Stockton could hardly hope for a walk over.

Both Mr. John L. Carleton and Mr. W. B. Carvill are spoken of as candidates to fill Mr. Ritchie's shoes. One, of course, will have to give way to the other, and the present prospects indicate that it wouldn't matter much whether it is Mr. Carleton or Mr. Carvill.

It is very doubtful whether, if Messrs. Alward, Berryman and Stockton are not consulted in this matter and their recommendations given the most favorable consideration, they will support any candidate that comes out squarely for the government.

Month Organs, wholesale, at McArthur's 80 King street.

"A Young Gentleman Named Masters." The sociable in the basement of St. Andrew's church last evening was a source of unalloyed enjoyment to the large assemblage present. Of course, the young people were the chief element, and the social features partook of that vivacious enjoyment which youthful spirits impart to every gathering. The musical programme was varied and suited every taste—one young gentleman named Masters, who is travelling through the provinces in the interests of the Equitable Insurance company, contributing some solos in a voice of marked excellence.—St. John's, Nfld., Telegram.

Which Was It? He was walking along Prince William street at an awful pace, running against everybody, and almost out of breath. "That fellow must be walking for a cake," observed a bystander. "Not at all," was the reply; "It's a cake walking."

Umbrellas repaired, Duval, 242 Union street.

## MR. GILBERT TOOK A HAND IN.

The Brilliant Career of the "Daily Sun's" Protege in Los Angeles, Cal. [Los Angeles Daily Tribune.]

"I'd like a job?" The city editor of the Tribune looked up from his desk, and saw before him a girlish looking face, under a cork helmet adorned with a puggere, and surmounting a 200 pound body, clad in pronounced British tweed. It was in January, and about three feet of copy was piled up waiting for the blue pencil.

"Sorry you'd like one, for you won't get one, don't know," replied the man in charge.

"Well, say, look a here, I don't care about pay: what I want, yer know, is to be connected with a paper."

"Makes no difference, can't connect here."

"Well, say, look a here; can't you give me a society detail, you know. I'm used to that sort of thing. I did it on the World—the New York World—you know."

"No, I don't know. Will you go away if I give you a detail? All right. There's a party at Santa Monica tonight you can take in."

And Mr. R. J. Gilbert went to the seaside city, came back the next day with a great big head, and on the second day afterward managed to write about two sticks of matter about the party.

Mr. Gilbert has returned to his home in St. John, N. B., and had himself interviewed. After telling about his trip in Arizona "with a mule train comprising 600 men," of which Mr. Gilbert was one, though he neglects to explain whether the mules were the men, or the men the mules, he came to Los Angeles, and this is how the "society journalist" describes his experience in this city in the St. John newspaper:

Mr. Gilbert returned with the crowd, and proceeded to Los Angeles, where he took a hand again in newspaper work on the Daily Tribune of that place. Having held that position until he had made the acquaintance of the town, Mr. Gilbert next located himself in San Francisco, where he worked as a reporter on the Examiner long enough to see a little of the Golden Gate city. The boom period was over when Mr. Gilbert struck Los Angeles and commercial failures were every day events, and rather more, for eight wholesale houses went one especially gloomy day. These dealers had taken long leases, thinking the boom would last, and were paying rents equal to if not greater than those paid on Wall street, New York. The landlords had liens on the stocks, and business having collapsed the only thing for the merchant to do was to go into bankruptcy. The interest on money ranges between 14 and 20 per cent. The banks are fearful of touching anything and consequently are not doing much business. The country around Los Angeles is remarkably beautiful and rich and the ranches are a standing guarantee of the prosperity of the country when the boom shall be over.

Eight cent Room Paper selling for six cents, and other grades equally low, at the Portland News Depot and branch store Sydney street.

A New and Good Citizen.

Mayor J. Douglas Hazen of Fredericton will remove to St. John in about a month and occupy the handsome residence of the late Mr. F. B. Hazen. Mr. Hazen will an acquisition to St. John. He is one of the most eloquent speakers in the province and has a fine presence. A member of the well known Fredericton legal firm, Black & Hazen, he leaves a large practice in his native city. He has been an alderman and is now upon his second mayoralty term. He is also registrar of the University of New Brunswick, of which he is a graduate. Not yet 30 years of age, he will have plenty of time to come to the front in St. John.

Let the People Know.

The announcements and advance notices of the "opera company" that is to appear in the Institute next week are so indefinite that many persons are asking whether the company is merely six or seven operatic concert singers, or if it is a regular opera company with a full chorus. When Leon Keach was in St. John some time ago, he was accompanied simply by a operatic concert quartette. The people would like to know something more about the performance before they purchase tickets. Is it to be an operatic concert or an opera?

Mr. Hawke Gets There.

A St. John Tory evening paper is grieved because it says it will be another year before Mr. Ellis will meet the fate of Mr. Hawke and be sent to jail for contempt of court. Our contemporary, however, has the consolation, that even if Mr. Ellis should unfortunately enter upon a term of imprisonment a year hence, it is doubtful if it would be then alive, to rejoice in the injustice done to an honored and generally respected colleague!—Moncton Transcript.

Mr. Thomas Milledge for Alderman.

Dufferin ward, Portland, is not likely to lack candidates for civic honors. Mr. Thomas Milledge will be in the field. Mr. Milledge owns a great deal of property in Portland, and if for no other reason, would be likely to give his closest attention to the interests of the city. When good men like him can be persuaded to come forward, Portland's contribution to the new council cannot but be creditable.

Ladies' Purces, extra good value, at McArthur's Bookstore.

## IT CONCERNS THEM NOT.

FREDERICTON AND ST. JOHN AT EASE ABOUT NEW MAYORS.

Both Elections to Be Held in the Same Month—Something That Has Not Happened Before—No Candidate Boomed in St. John—Why Not Mr. Chestnut for Fredericton.

The elections for mayor in St. John and Fredericton will take place about the same time this year. The fact is worth recording, for in both cities the causes which have led to the postponement are unusual and peculiar.

The Fredericton election for mayor is held regularly the first of the year. In St. John the election is held in April. The resignation of Mayor Hazen, who in June will come to St. John, will probably be handed in shortly. The term of Mayor Thorne, which, but for the union of the two cities, would have expired in April, has been extended until early in June, so that the elections in the political and commercial capitals of the province will take place about the same time.

There is as little speculation in Fredericton as in St. John concerning the new chief magistrate. It is known in Fredericton that Mr. Hazen cannot reside here and be mayor there, and it is tolerably certain that Mayor Thorne will retire in St. John. PROGRESS says it is tolerably certain, because it understands from outside sources that Mr. Thorne does not like to take so much time from his business as the new mayor will have to devote to the work.

And there does not appear to be any talk of other candidates. Even Mr. Barker's friends are quiet for the time. There have been suggestions to hold a public meeting and let the selection be made, but so far no action has been taken.

Fredericton people are in much the same easy frame of mind. Half a dozen men would like to announce themselves, but one's afraid and the other daren't. Mr. Geo. F. Gregory, Mr. Harry Beckwith and Mr. J. W. McCready are spoken of.

Why shouldn't Mr. Henry Chestnut get the chair? He would then be in a position to find out whether a man could be a Christian and a mayor!

Before moving have your chairs caulked and repaired by Duval, 242 Union St.

WHO WILL GET IT?

The Position of Director of Public Safety is Sought For by Several.

There's a good deal of speculation among the citizens, and considerable anxiety among the applicants as to who will be the "directors" of the departments in the new city. The finance and public works departments are generally thought to be in pretty good hands when Chamberlain Sandall and A. Chipman Smith are at the helm.

But who will be the director of public safety? Will Chamberlain Wisely of Portland get there, or Mayor Thorne?

Citizens may smile at this last query, but there's more truth than poetry in the rumor that connects the names of these gentlemen with the position.

The impression that Mr. Wisely would take a portion of the work in the finance office seems to have been erroneous. Naturally enough, he would like to be at the head of some one department.

The old firemen, on the other hand, are agitating Chief Kerr for the position, to give them a chance to run for the chieftainship.

Mayor Thorne has been chairman of the market committee for two years, and as his duties in that capacity would be part of his work as director of the public safety department no fault can be found with some of his qualifications for the office.

Whose Soaps do you recommend? Compare Logan's "Ideal" soap with the best in the land, and we are sure of your order.

Talk About Stupidity.

The rankest case of stupidity came to PROGRESS' notice yesterday. A gentleman stopping at a well known boarding house, desiring to send a wedding gift to a lady, gave the parcel to the porter of the house to deliver, handing him a quarter at the same time for his trouble. When the man of all work returned he said, in reply to a question, that he had delivered the parcel, but the lady was puzzled as to what the quarter dollar was for. He had given her his tip with her present!

A Daisy For the Money.

Typewriters range in price from \$10 to \$120. The "World" typewriter costs \$10. H. Chubb & Co. are the agents for the maritime provinces, and what they want is agents, good live agents, who can earn enough commission to live upon and make scores of persons happy with a "World." There is a handsome cut of the little wonder in this issue of PROGRESS.

The Flying Yankee, Monday.

Passengers of the New Brunswick railway will waste no time after today. Monday morning bright and early the Flying Yankee takes the road and Boston will be that near St. John that you can breakfast here and sup there. The altered time-table will be found in its regular position.

## HOW THEY LOVE EACH OTHER!

Great Journalists Meet in the Press Committee on the Summer Carnival.

As Messrs. O'Brien and Robertson entered arm-in-arm, the assembled representatives of the St. John press looked at them curiously and muttered. A tear was seen to glisten in the eye of Mr. Payne and he cast an appealing glance at Mr. Scott—who disclaimed it. "Scott and I might have gone around that way," soliloquized the unhappy Payne, "if those d—d directors had ever decided which of us was the editor."

"Committee organized yet?" asked Mr. O'Brien cheerfully, of nobody in particular.

Mr. Melville laughed—a merry, girlish laugh that went up to high C and knocked the pendants off the chandelier. "Why, of course not!" he answered. "How could it? I haven't been here more than half a minute!"

"While I approve of the summer carnival," said Mr. McCready, looking fixedly at the door and speaking in his theological-controversy tone of voice, "and while I am willing to lend my influence to make it a success, I cannot consent to so far forget myself as to associate with certain unscrupulous exponents of mendacity whom I see before me!"

"Neither can I!" Mr. Scott observed, with obvious meaning.

"There are foul and festering masses of corruption that I won't dignify with the name of men," Mr. Bowes remarked in a loud aside to Mr. Watson, "and when their putrescent carcasses taint my air, loyalty to my beloved sovereign tempts me to tear their coward souls from their shrinking bodies and hurl them to the deepest depths of a traitor's perdition—on paper!"

"I should run away from such naughty people," said Mr. Watson, virtuously.

"Ah, Oscar," Mr. Bowes pursued in a more natural tone, "I've often wished I was such a runner as you are!" He sighed and rubbed his hand reminiscently across his back. "If I'd been a good runner it would have saved me lots of trouble before now!"

Mr. Robertson, in the meantime, had drawn Mr. O'Brien to the door and, clutching him fiercely by the arm, indulged in a sweeping gesture that seemed to end at the representatives of his evening contemporary.

"Say, Dick!" he demanded, "you told me this was a newspaper men's committee. Does it take in monthly magazines and patent medicine advertisements as well as newspapers? Think I'm going to associate with a man who commits a nuisance every night and calls it an evening daily? Come along!"

And they vanished.

Mr. Scott and Mr. McCready rose at the same moment to follow. They reached the door together. Each ignoring the other's presence, they entered the door side by side—and stuck fast. Neither would allow the other to precede him. They glared at the wall beyond, which shrivelled and cracked beneath their gaze. The distinguished journalists in the room behind them grew frightened. One by one they dropped from the windows till only Mr. Melville remained.

Then Mr. Melville elected himself president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, adopted several resolutions, received and acknowledged a vote of thanks and declared the meeting adjourned.

But what of the distinguished journalists in the doorway? Well, if the press committee of the summer carnival had really held such a meeting, they might be there yet.

Room Paper, very cheap, at H. B. Payne's Bookstore, corner Brussels and Hanover streets.

Plenty of Everything.

"We want \$1,000 and more if we can get it," said a genial Shamrock, yesterday. "Those grounds must be ready for ball and other sports this year and we are depending, in a great measure, on this bazaar. How is it doing? Splendidly. If it continues at this rate another week, the club will be in a grand financial position." That's the way to do it—if you can. But apart from the object, the bazaar is worth visiting. There is plenty of fun, plenty to buy and plenty to see.

Lacrosse Has the Boom.

The students of the University of New Brunswick have organized a lacrosse club and written to Mr. H. H. Allingham, secretary of the Union club, for information about the game. He has also received a letter from Pictou, where a club ten years old disbanded for want of competitors, but has lately reorganized. Lacrosse has the boom and Mr. Allingham—who knows more about the game and loves it better than any other man in the lower provinces—is happy.

We Got Them, Thanks.

PROGRESS' friends on the City of Monticello did not forget it when the mayflowers came on board at Annapolis, Monday. "Fur the feller what went over in the boat," said the boy who brought two fine bunches to the office.

New Note Paper and Envelopes 120 sheets for fifteen cents, at McArthur's, 80 King street.

## WHO WANTS A HUSBAND?

A GREAT CHANCE FOR A PRESBYTERIAN BRUNETTE.

If She is Bright, Intelligent, Amiable and Healthful, She Can Marry a Blonde Who Belongs to a Respectable Family and Will Soon Have a Fortune.

"Celebs in Search of a Wife" has had a good many imitators. Few men, comparatively, pluck the flower of love in their own garden-patch. Most of them go away from home to gather the blossom. Of course, the domestic blooms that they see no beauty in—simply because they are familiar—come to be coveted in time by appreciative strangers. Sooner or later everybody who wishes to be gets married.

But everybody can't do it without assistance, and when help is needed all well-disposed people ought to be glad to render it.

PROGRESS has in mind a young man, a pattern of the domestic virtues, who can't find his affinity, though he has sought her long and hopefully. He wants to marry. He might have married a dozen times over, but there is no young lady among the candidates for his hand who has succeeded in touching his heart. A few weeks ago, despairing of realizing his ideal in his own circle, he appealed to a St. John professional man. The latter has exhausted his resources, and now he invokes the assistance of PROGRESS. That is the explanation of the letter that follows. No excuse for it is needed, for it was written in absolute good faith:

Dear Sir:—I hope that you may excuse the liberty I take in writing to you, but knowing that you are a good judge in the selection of a suitable companion or life partner, I therefore have decided to give you my full explanation of this important matter, trusting that you may kindly favor me in assisting me to open the desired correspondence with a suitable young lady with matrimonial intentions.

My wishes are to correspond and exchange photographs, with a view to matrimony. Kindly refer to me any young lady so inclined. My tastes for such are:

A young lady of respectable family. Educated first class teacher preferred, with musical tastes and with some knowledge of housekeeping and cooking. Money no object, but a desire to marry for love only and a happy home; must be a brunette, with brown or black eyes and hair; a Protestant, Presbyterian preferred; height not less than 5 feet, 6 inches; weight not less than 130 pounds; age between 18 and 25 years. Good, bright and intelligent looking, with lively but amiable disposition. Healthy and a lover of home life.

You can give my description as follows: Height 5 feet, 3 inches; weight 130 pounds; light complexion; blonde hair; blue eyes; a Presbyterian and a Christian; quiet disposition. A lover of music, books and a quiet home (happy). Come from a very respectable family. Home aristocratic. My father is a wealthy and celebrated physician, my age 30, and I will here mention that the lucky girl will get a handsome home, with all the comforts of a happy union.

I am now in a position to furnish a nice home for a respectable lady. My salary is large and sufficient to warrant matrimony, but I find it very lonesome here without a female companion.

I also have papers to show and prove that I shall inherit quite a handsome fortune before long. No other need apply than such as I have described.

Letters and photographs sent in reply to the above may be addressed to "E. G." at this office.

It remains to add that the above is a bona fide letter from an honest man who, as the phrase goes, "means business." Correspondence addressed to him will be treated as any other gentleman would treat it. PROGRESS vouches for it.

Now, girls!

Leave your orders for Carpet Cleaning at Harold Gilbert's, 54 King street.

A Serious Charge.

Rather a serious charge has been preferred at PROGRESS' office against two patrolmen when on a certain beat in the district. Instead of performing their duty strictly in accordance with their oaths, these officers—according to the information given PROGRESS—seem to think that the equivalent of the probable fine paid to them will satisfy justice. Worse than this is charged: the law would call it blackmailing. PROGRESS advises its informants to lay their statement before the proper authorities, as a newspaper investigation would be certainly unpleasant, though it might be interesting.

As Usual.

Would somebody in the back seats be kind enough to rise and mention what has been the matter with PROGRESS' barometer lately? Two weeks ago it predicted that Count Louis Gonsalvo DeBertram would take a hand in this Short Line business. And here is what the despatches state this week:

Dr. DeBertram is here, and will propose to the government tomorrow to build the Harvey-Salisbury line, for which he has a local charter, for the sum originally offered to the Canadian Pacific. The doctor says he means business.

Not So Much Moving.

Scarlet fever checked the habitual mover this spring. A good many fine residences have had that unwelcome guest, the past winter, and when a man talks of renting, among his first questions is, "Any scarlet fever?" Landlords bless it—so do tenants who are blessed with children—but the fact remains, nevertheless, and so in many cases do the lessees.

New Goods, Rubber and Base Balls, Bats, etc., at McArthur's, 80 King street, wholesale and retail.

## THE HALIFAX CARNIVAL.

Power Tells the Plans For it and Indulges in Some Horse Talk.

HALIFAX, April 24.—The fact that we are to have a summer carnival, the last week in July, will enable us to hold more horse races in Halifax at that time, and we will have a running and trotting meeting combined. The trotting races will include a 4-year-old and 2.45 class. There are a number of horses in New Brunswick eligible for both these races, and we hope to have a number of them present. We have already been promised two entries for each race, so there should be no doubt of both classes filling.

W. M. McKay, of Morewood, Canada, has purchased of S. G. Keene, Georgetown, Ky., the stallion Bullion, by War Dance, dam Gold Ring. Bullion is the sire of E. LeRoi Willis' mare Golden Maxin.

Some people said that DeBarry could not show much speed last season. The Boston correspondent of the Spirit of the Times, in its last issue, in speaking of Captain 2.21½, says: "I saw him carry DeBarry to the half in 1.07, last summer." A 2.14 clip is certainly pretty speedy. The same correspondent, in speaking of Mr. Todd's horses, says: "Parker Gun is probably the best three-year-old in New England today. As a two-year-old, he showed 2.34½, and will get quite a mark if no accident happen him."

From the tone of several speakers at the meeting in reference to the Halifax summer carnival the other evening, an effort will be made to have a number of St. John people who participate in the various sports in that city that week. W. A. Henry of the Wanderers, suggested that they would endeavor to arrange to play the annual match with the St. John cricketers at that time. Two days' athletic sports will be held, one for amateurs and the other for professionals, and in both many New Brunswickers are expected to compete. Among the events will be hook and ladder, hose reel and salvage corps races, in which it is thought youcity will be represented. Mr. McDonald stated that their club, the Stanleys, would endeavor to have their colored brethren, the Royals, come over. The committee have not yet decided what they will do about the regatta, or what purses will be offered for professional singles and fours.

There are many of the opinion that if a large sum is offered a number of American scullers will come down here, row an exhibition race and divide the money. These people favor medium purses, which will induce representatives from the maritime provinces. The Lorne Rowing club have an amateur four, and they hope that if there is any club in St. John that has an amateur four oared crew they will come over here and meet them. POWER.

DUST IS A NUISANCE.

Yet King Street Merchants Deposit Store Sweepings on the Street.

Every King street merchant who takes a pride in keeping his store neat and clean was as cranky as a buzz saw, Monday. The wind was blowing a gale and there was more dust flying than any desert could sport. There's a reason for all this and some outspoken gentlemen didn't hesitate to talk. "That boy of —'s, he seems to take a pride every morning in depositing the store sweepings in the gutter. Of course there's a law against it, but how they would howl if an information was laid. Packing cases are opened on the sidewalk and the street is strewn with refuse. Then when the wind blows we have to suffer. Thousands of dollars of damage is done to goods every year by this dust." Another gentleman spoke of the post office janitor sweeping out the post office and sending hundreds of paper bits on Prince William street, just after the man who is hired by merchants to clean it has done his work. It would be a good idea for some merchants to walk down town, bright and early, some morning and see what their boys are about. PROGRESS cannot believe that the dust and sweepings are thrown into the gutter by their orders and yet they take the blame of their fellow merchants. But the man who opens a packing case on the sidewalk on a windy day should stop it at once or else move to a back street. Let St. John have the name of a clean city as well as a healthful one.

Read Hunter, Hamilton & McKay's Advertisement, first column, last page.

The Star to the Front.

Capt. Porter, of the steamer Star, carries more energy than his vessel's boilers do steam. He is always doing something. The past few months his work has been on the Star, and with his pride in her as owner, and his skill as a mechanical engineer, he has completed a job that can only be termed first-class. The Star has had so much renewing since Capt. Porter bought her that she is really as good as a new vessel. Guards, beams, knees, timber and plank are all new. She is freshly painted and newly furnished. Already on her regular trips, she has secured more than her usual run of patronage, and will no doubt continue to get it.

The French Comedy Postponed.

Professor Maxime Ingres of the Berlitz school was obliged to visit New York this week, and the French comedy which was announced to take place has been necessarily postponed until Saturday, May 4, at the same place and hour. The audience for this event is already made up, for every ticket has been disposed of. The methods of the Berlitz instructors are becoming more popular every month.

The Air Agrees With Him.

The friends of Mr. T. H. McMullan will be glad to learn that Denver and health are becoming synonymous terms with him. The air agrees with him, and he is wonderfully improved.