

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, WALTER L. SAWYER, Editors.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.50 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for.

ADVERTISEMENTS, (contract) \$15 an inch a year. The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day.

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.

Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 30.

CIRCULATION, 5,500.

LET THE PEOPLE SAY.

The suggestion of a good citizen that our next mayor shall be selected by a public meeting of the citizens, is an excellent one. There is no way so easy, none so satisfactory.

We want not only a good man for this position, but if possible the best available. He must be prepared to give plenty of time and all his brains to the work ahead.

We contend then that the better way to get such a man in the field is to call a public meeting and let the selection be properly made. Whoever is selected may rest easy about his election.

WE WANT NO MONOPOLY.

We hope the day will not come when the city or the citizens will be in the clutches of such a monopolistic concern as the gas company.

The story told elsewhere of the efforts of this strong corporation to crush a weaker rival, must appeal to the common sense of fair minded citizens.

The gas company must not have a light monopoly. If they carry out their threat and again cut the price of electric light, it is quite possible that within a certain period they will gain their end and have the city and the citizens at their mercy.

When we ask the citizens to stand by the rival of the gas company, we are speaking in their interest. If the gas company obtain control of the lighting of St. John there can be no doubt that the people will pay for their temporary price cut—and pay well for it.

UNWHOLESOME CITIZENS.

There are some people in St. John who could do the city a service by taking the western route as soon as convenient. They belong to that class who always have their tongue on a grumbling pivot; who are not content with what we are doing of what have, and though ever asking for more, snarl when they see it coming.

Last week we had some pleasure in telling the public that another manufactory would soon start near the city, and, with two days to think it over, WHOLESOME HIGHWAY concluded, in the Globe, that the smell of the fertilizer manufactory would be sufficient to taint the meat in the market!

Do not cry until you are hurt. It will be time enough when the "inferno smell" reaches the city to enter your little protest. In our opinion the city is far more likely to suffer from the presence of a few unwholesome citizens such as you than from unwholesome smells from the new fertilizing concern.

Tendering WHOLESOME HIGHWAY the assurance of our distinguished consideration, we are pleased to be able to inform him that the new "home factory" will be in operation right away.

FROM JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL—to EDWARD B. PHELPS—to ROBERT T. LINCOLN—to— What next?

ELEVEN MONTHS OLD.

Eleven months ago PROGRESS came to town. It is here yet, and proposes to remain. We ought remark that from the first number of the paper there never was any doubt in the minds of the editors of its success.

PROGRESS always had a fine advertising patronage, and a glance at today's issue will show that there are nearly 20 columns of business announcements. And this in spite of the fact that the advertising rates have been increasing steadily with the boom in circulation.

In addition to these facts PROGRESS possesses an advantage over its contemporaries. It stands in the place of the Sunday paper, without being printed on Sunday.

That splendid steamer, the City of Monticello, is an appropriate possession of the greater St. John. The Secret was good enough for us, once, but at the present time we are working on a scale of 100 miles to the inch.

What's the matter with a building boom in St. John, this summer? With the new Opera House under way, and the excavations being made for the Union club building, nobody can complain of the start.

There was a good deal of talk about nothing in the local house Wednesday and Thursday. Lack of something to do appears to be the main feature of the session, so far.

It was an open winter for the rural cemetery, too. Thank the scarlet fever for that.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Some Postal Puzzles.

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS:—I observe from your issue of Saturday that a post-office clerk tries to put me right in regard to the letter I wrote about being delayed in delivery, and which he emphasizes as "that letter," stating that same came by New York.

A second mystery, which he might at the same time solve, is: When, and by what authority, do the post-office officials in the North of Ireland (from which "that letter" came) send letters posted for the Moville connection to catch a mail steamer at Queenstown for New York?

Mystery No. 3 (the other part of my complaint, which he does not believe himself competent to reply to, and therefore leaves it alone) is: How does it come about that a newspaper posted at the same time as a letter, in Scotland, comes to be delivered (as has so frequently happened with me) 24 hours before the letter, both presumably coming by same mail?

This week I received a letter and a paper on Monday, and a letter on Tuesday, the envelopes of both letters bearing the same receiving post-office stamp of date 25th, but different dates of delivery stamp—but perhaps there have been two mails from Moville to Halifax this time.

The Rulers of the Rink.

TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS:—I would like to know if many of my fellow-subscribers to the Victoria Skating club have considered how our lords and masters, the directors of the rink, have treated us lately?

A subscriber generally buys his ticket on the understanding that it will be available on regular band evenings and afternoons. But this season to be a subscriber meant to be swindled out of several band nights. You know how cold it was towards the end of last week. On Wednesday evening the ice was in fair condition, on Friday it was good and last Monday it was fair, but where was the band on these nights? "Oh! no! It is not fit for a band; we had



Still you, ma'am, washing can't be done well unless the soap is right. I've been washing these 30 years and tried all kinds, and there's none like Logan's Ideal soap for taking dirt & stains out of the clothes without rotting them, and it don't make the hands rough and sore as many soaps do. It's made by Wm Logan St. John & all grocers sell it.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE,

38 King Street,

(OPPOSITE ROYAL HOTEL).

Open about March 30.

better keep it and try another carnival next Tuesday." So the directors had their "grand carnival." There were about 50 characters on the ice and about 40 were dominoes. The directors must know to their sorrow that there were not enough people on the ice to soften it, last night, and why could they not have given us a band tonight, when the ice is in as good, if not better, condition than when the season started?

I hope that when the annual meeting of the shareholders is called next season, that those who can attend will do so, and let us have a change. The present directors have had the monopoly long enough.

SECOND SINCE THE START.

More Than 2000 "Progress" Sold By the Newsboys Last Saturday.

There was the busiest kind of a scene in and about Progress office last Saturday morning between 5 and 7 o'clock. Every boy in town who ever dreamed of selling papers was on hand with his coppers, demanding papers for them. In a very short time the supply for newsboys was exhausted, and over 2000 PROGRESS were in the clutches of a small army ofurchins who were making King, Charlotte, Prince William and Union street lively with their voracious howl. But their howls didn't compare with the remonstrances of the tardy youngsters who came an hour later for their customers' supply and found none for them.

Some time ago the newsboys prizes were stopped owing to the fact that the competition ceased to be fair, a number of boys clubbing and swelling the order of one of their number to enable him to outstrip the others.

But it has made no difference in the sales, for PROGRESS is a prize in itself and the people are competing for it and not the boys.

They Are Appreciative.

"G. E. F.," correspondent of PROGRESS, St. John, N. B., Canada, has placed Floridians in general, and Tallahasseans in particular, under many obligations by contributing a number of discriminating, pleasant and favorable articles to our paper, one of which we republish on our first page. It treats of men and ways about Tallahassee in a free-hand style which will be much enjoyed by readers—Florida Tallahasseean.

How is Mr. Connor Today?

Thomas Connor, engineer, of Portland, felt displeased last Saturday, because PROGRESS omitted his name from the list of those who voted more than once on the preceding Tuesday. That's all right, but how does Mr. Connor feel today?

British American, New York World, Sun and Herald. On sale at McArthur's.

Mrs. H. P. Cowperthwaite on Bugs.

If there is one thing I do know thoroughly, it is "the best bed-bug finisher." I am a Methodist Minister's wife, and in Canada the people furnish the parsonage. Moving every three years, we have had some queer experiences. Once we were sent to a house that, in rooms where there was no paper on the walls, the cracks were pretty comfortably filled by the creatures, and in the papered rooms, wherever there was a loose place, they had taken possession. I was in despair, when an old lady told me what to do.

Fasten up all round the windows so that no air can get into the room. Plug up the keyhole, and if there is a fire-place, do the same. Take your bedstead to pieces and stand it up against the wall, then take an old iron pot with a few live cinders in it, throw some rock brimstone on the coals, and get out as quickly as possible. Stop all the cracks around the door and underneath the door, and let the room stay for at least one day and a night. When a room is in a terrible condition, as was the one in the house of which I speak, I repeat the dose, though I saw nothing alive after the first time, but, being the first time I had tried this experiment, I wanted to be sure. I never tried it with very handsome furniture, but with ordinary furniture, such as we find in parsonages, have had no trouble.—Mrs. H. P. Cowperthwaite, in Good Housekeeping.

Shipped From Oak Point.

Four of Mr. W. F. Todd's Emeline mares from his stock farm at Oak Point were shipped by train on Monday—Kate Taylor, to Michigan, to be bred to Sphinx; Adele Gould, to Lexington, Ky., to be bred to Onward; Ray Gould to Lee, Mass, to be bred to Alcantara; and Carrie R. to Versailles, Ky., to be bred to Bell Boy. A week from today, the Emeline mares now remaining on the farm, Daisy Hartshorn, Alice Blackwood and Rachael C. will be likewise shipped to Versailles to be bred to Bell Boy. Subsequently the two former will be put in training and trotted for a record below .30. The chestnut filly Lady Emeline, by Panceast, dam Adele Gould, recently sold by Mr. Todd for \$3000, will be shipped next week to its owner in Louisville, Ky., and on the same train Lumps will be sent to Boston, where he will stand for the season.—St. Croix Courier.

"Little-But, Oh, My!

To say that an article is worth double the price seems like cheap commendation, considering how frequently it is used, but the remark applies very forcibly to Bartholomew's Pocket Gazetteer of the World. That is worth five times its price, which is only \$1. It tells a busy man all he wants to know, and in the briefest way, and a very careful examination of it has failed to show a single flaw. Messrs. J. & A. McMillan sell it.

Go and See the Beautiful.

If any St. John lady loves the sight of fine diamonds, drop into W. Tremaine Gard's, some time today or Monday, and gaze at his splendid collection, which arrived this week.

Read Our Prices!

- 15 patterns Fancy Tennis Flannels, 10c.;
10 " Printed Challies " 10c.;
30 dozen Black Cashmere Hose, - 22c.;
30 " Colored Cotton Hose, - 8c. pair;
15 " Gentlemen's Half-Hose, - 8c. "
26 patterns Fancy Dress Goods, - 12c.
15 " " " " - 15c.
10 dozen Ladies' Under Vests, - 20c. each.
10 " " " " - 35c. "

TERMS CASH--ONE PRICE ONLY.

BARNES & MURRAY,

17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

The New Crockery store,

94 KING STREET.

DAILY RECEIVING--NEW GOODS. Now showing a fine display of CUT-GLASS DECANTERS, CELERIES, CLARETS and WINES; also, DECORATED TOILETTE SETS, and OLD BLUE WILLOW CHINA BREAKFAST and TEA SETS, and CUPS, SAUCERS and PLATES.

C. MASTERS.

MANSON'S, 16 KING STREET.

Dress Goods & Millinery.

DROP INTO OUR STORE and see the Dress Goods we are showing for Spring. Fashions, both in style of make-up and color, change so often now-a-days that a great many people don't care to put Big Money in Dresses for Street Wear. Therefore we place before you Stuffs in all the new Shades, and of a nice, soft texture, that, when made up in a stylish manner, look just as well as goods costing three times the money.

MILLINERY.

In our Millinery Department we are showing the latest creations of the Paris, London and New York Designers. Straw Hats, Bonnets and Toques, including the new Swiss and Italian Lace Braids and Neapolitan effects. Low Crowns are showing in all the Dress Shapes, and a great many Directoire Shapes are introduced. Brims are short at the back, and very deep in front.

M. MANSON, - - 16 King Street.

PEN AND PRESS.

A good many Yankee newspaper men are making a "scoop" on the Harrison administration.

The New York Press makes the funniest kind of a typographical error when it says, "One of the girls snouted out, 'Do you smell smoke?'"

William G. McLaughlin, a well known New Brunswicker, has fallen square on both feet in New York. For some time he has owned Metropolis, and a few days ago Mayor Grant made him editor of the City Record, over the head of a prominent democratic newspaper man.

Mr. Thomas McMurray, special agent of the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford was in this city this week, renewing his acquaintance with valued friends and falling in love with St. John. Mr. McMurray was a well known Ontario newspaper man at one time through his connection with the Northern Advocate and North Star at Perry Sound. Newspaper offices have consequently considerable attraction for him. He is given a hearty welcome wherever he goes. There are no better organizers in the world than experienced newspaper men, and New Brunswick and Nova Scotia will not have any important points out of the Travelers view when Mr. McMurray gets through with them.

A Great and Growing Success.

The Berlitz school of languages which was established in this city last summer has proved a great and growing success. Since that time the study of languages has become the correct thing, especially among the young ladies, and the Berlitz teachers can be congratulated upon the success of their efforts in the community.

THE EMPIRE GOWN.

Take a large-sized tablecloth. Stitch two sides together. Run a pucker round the top On a ribbon tether.

Cut some armholes near the neck. Put the belt below them. Just to touch the shoulder blades. So as not to show them.

Let the skirt be flowing loose. Like a sail that's flapping In the vagrant Southern breeze. Mast and yardarms tapping.

Tack some buttons up the back. Two or three is plenty. For you know an Empire gown In the waist is scanty.

Put some lace about the neck. Sew it there or pin it. Then, to make the gown complete, Let the girl get in it.

—Washington Critic.

Thank You, We are Coming.

The new journal of St. John, PROGRESS, appears to be growing in public favor. It is a bright, crisp and sparkling paper, and its make-up is neat and attractive. Its society notes are leading features of each issue, and are newsy and entertaining. As yet we notice no correspondent in this line from Truro, but doubtless the wide-awake editors will not long allow the "Hub" of this province to be so neglected. We hope PROGRESS will continue as lively and healthy as it has heretofore, and may long live to notice the progress of events in its peculiar sphere in our maritime provinces.—Truro Sun.

It Deserves More Support.

The Oratorio society has issued a circular letter asking for more generous support from citizens. To enable it to carry on its work, it has to rely upon its honorary members' list. This formerly contained 171 names, but in 1888-9 it dropped to 151. Looking at the support from this source similar societies receive in other cities, the board think that at least double that number should come forward to help so deserving a cause—and the board is right. The letter repeats the statement heretofore printed that the oratorios to be performed about June next are Handel's Samson and Mendelssohn's Athalia.

The Customary Courtesies Not Extended.

The "minstrels" who are resting satisfied and content over their recent triumph at Fredericton, will have to send a committee to the Celestial to investigate the following paragraph from the Capital. Referring to the event that paper says:

As the customary courtesies to the press were not accorded, all that we can say about the merits of the performance is hearsay. It is said that the orchestra was a very excellent one; but the bones, tambourine, vocal, and burnt-cork features were a disgrace to St. John, from a purely minstrel point of view. St. John can do better, and, in justice to its reputation, should have done better.

A Beautiful Interior.

Mr. W. Malcolm Mackay and Mr. A. G. Staples have both reason to be proud of the appearance of the former's residence—one, because it is his house, and the other, because the interior decoration is his work. Mr. Staples has just finished painting the principal rooms in water-color tints, and they are perfect pictures on a large scale.

An Outsider's Verdict.

PROGRESS, of St. John, did a great deal toward bringing about the union of St. John and Portland by exposing the frauds in Portland. Give credit where it is due, and it is due.—Maple Leaf.

Room Paper only six cents a roll, at Portland News Depot and branches.