PROGRESS.

Marriages That Weren't Failures. In next week's Progress, a valued contributor will describe "A Wedding Forty Years Ago," and "Bildad" will report The Nuptials of Josiah L. Whalen and Miss Albenia Dusenbury, both of Gumville.

VOL. I., NO. 43.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

SOME PORTLAND TAXES.

POINTS ON WHICH EXPLANATIONS WILL BE IN ORDER.

The Assesors Contend That They Try to Do Right, but They Seem to Make Some Awfully Wild Guessing - Mr. Kilpatrick Thinks the Council is a Much Abused Body

Assessor Samuel G. Kilpatrick, of Portland, writes to Progress, explaining that he declines to serve as assessor for another year, because he has other employment that will require his time. This is all very well as far as it goes. Mr. Kilpatrick probably knows his own business, and is entitled to all due credit for what he says of himself, He goes a step too far, however, when he becomes the champion not only of the other assessors but of the Portland council. He complains that Progress "misrepresents both the members of the council and the assessors," and says:

From the time of my appointment as assessor up to the present time I have never, nor do I know of my associate assessors having been influenced, dictated to, or otherwise interfered with in any way or manner whatever by the mayor or any member of the council, in the discharge of our duties as assessors. We always considered our position an independent one, and any statement that the influence of the council or any member or members thereof was used, or attempted to be used, on us in any manner whatever in the discharge of our duties as assessors, is untrue, and unjust both to the council and to the assessors.

Indeed! And how does Mr. Kilpatrick know? In this broad and sweeping statement he vouches for eighteen men beside himself. Is he a mind-reader, or who has authorized him to speak for the thoughts, words and deeds of so large a number?

In the first place, what is "influence?" Nobody supposes that the Chesleys or any other men have bull-dozed the assessors with clubs, shot-guns, or verbal mandates to do this or do that. PROGRESS never asserted that there was anything of the kind. The influence has been of a more subtle and dangerous nature. The assessors may not have been conscious that they were influenced. They may have been under the impression that they were doing justice to all, but if so, they have insensibly, and most unfortunately for the appearance of things, let the Chesleys and their supporters escape with a ridiculously small valuation.

Progress has already shown some instances of this. It has shown how John A. Chesley's real estate is put at only \$5,000 and W. A. Chesley's at \$3,000, their personal estate at \$3,000 and \$2,750 respectivelg, and that each of these worthies is taxed on a clerk's income of \$800. How does Mr. Kilpatrick explain this stubborn fact, when every sane man in Portland knows the kind of properties the Chesley's own, the abundance of personal property they have and the fine incomes which their business yields?

If the assessors are right, how does it come that Dun Wiman & Co. who are not apt to overestimate, rate the general credit of the Chesleys as "high," and give them a pecuniary strength, for business purposes, of \$20,000?

If the assessors are right, how does it happen that Alderman R. C. Elkin is assessed on only \$3,000 real estate and \$500 personal? Mr. Elkin is well known as a large shipowner. He has half, third and other large interests in a big fleet of good sized vessels. Dun Wiman & Co. allow for all shrinkages and mischances when they proclaim his credit good to the extent of \$10,000. It is probable that \$500 represents little more than a hundredth part of his personal estate. How do the assessors account for the extraordinary valuation they put upon him?

How is it that Alderman Price, who is not in the Chesley ring, is assessed as much on his factory interest as each of the Chesleys is on his foundry interest? Does any one believe that the properties are equal in value? How is it, supposing the factory and foundry did rank equally, that Alderman Price has been credited with \$1,000 personal property, or just twice as much as Alderman Elkin, who owns a fleet of vesto the handle," while the Chesleys and their matter. How does it come?

The question of the Portland assessment is a weighty one. To treat it properly, Progress would have to discuss the affairs of citizens who are not in public life. It change. has no wish to do so. An occasional specimen brick from the council clique is quite enough for the present.

If the Chesleys and their friends were taxed as they should be, the working man would have less to pay. It would not then be necessary to take a shave off the firemen, give their lives for the benefit of the public. The city allows a rebate of five per-cent if taxes are paid before the 1st of October. In the case of the firemen, the taxes are deducted from the September salaries, the month, no rebate is allowed. Consid- the house. ering that the city has the money in its hands all the time, this is a pretty small

piece of business. It savors of the shaver's methods. Taken in connection with the pledging of watches at the police office it is strongly suggestive of the methods of "mine uncle." It is part of the general cussedness of things.

MEAN PEOPLE.

The Proximity of the Portland Council I spires Some Suggestive Stories.

The story of the Hebrew pawnbroke who stopped his clock every night to save the wear and tear of the works, is a good example of the meanness to which some men will condescend for the sake of imaginary gain. Among the anecdotes told of mean men is that of the father who gave his son a penny to go to bed without his supper, and then went to the boy's room and stole it back. Also of the boardinghouse keeper who would not allow a fly to escape from the sugar bowl without first brushing off its wings; and of the miser who always got drunk when he intended to count his money-so that he could see i double, - and, not satisfied with that, placed a mirror on the table in front of him.

But we can find men equally mean in the every day walks of life.

For example, I know a man who never bought the evening paper until late at night, waiting to see if some newsboy would get "stuck" and be willing to sell for a cent. Imagine his delight when an evening paper for some time distributed its edition free like handbills! And picture his joy or finding that he can now get his paper early most any evening for half price! Not the newspaper he used to buy, however. He says the latter's views didn't suit him. He probably means its views about charging him two cents a copy.

Then there is the man who will never purchase anything at 121/2 cents, or any figure and 1/2 cents without getting value for the half cent. If he buys anything in a candy store at such rates, he will tell the clerk to throw in a caramel, or something that sells for two-for-a-cent. The Yankees may say "that's business," but in the case in point it is niggardliness.

"I know a man," said a gentleman to me the other day, "who is so mean as to ask for 20-cent pieces whenever he is getting change, in the hope that he may be able to pass them for quarters." I replied that I thought there was more dishonesty than meanness about that man. "Both," said he, "in this case. Still a man can be dishonest and have no trace of meanness about him, but a mean man can never be honest."

I happened to be in a grocery store, recently, when a man entered and made a number of purchases. He enquired "How much?" The clerk told him, and the man threw down the amount-minus three cents. "Three cents more, please," said the clerk, after counting the money. "Oh, that's enough," replied the man as he walked out of the door. As the purchases amounted to something over a dollar the clerk didn't call him back for the sake of three cents, but he remarked at the time that he would get twice that amount out of him the next time he came into the store. "He's a mean sucker," I heard some one remark, but whether he referred to the clerk or the man who made the purchases, I do not know.

Mean men are not economisers. For instance if a man is too mean to provide himself with the necessaries of life, he will have to spend twice the cost of such in doctor's bills and medicine.

An amusing story is told of a woman who was always complaining of her husband's meanness. "Why," said she, "he is too mean to buy blacking for his boots. He walks right into the sitting-room, with his dirty boots, throws himself down on the lounge, chews tobacco and spits all over the children if they happen to get in his way." When told that that was a case of laziness, she quickly answered, "Oh, no 'taint. He's too mean to be lazy and besides he bums his tobacco."

Paragraphers tell us the fisherman is very scaly, and that bakers and hardware mer chants are the meanest men in businessbecause the former loafs and the latter keep iron and steel, for a living; but the sels? Alderman Price is taxed right "up story of the stingy old maid who "mewed" and cried every night for the purpose of friends go scot free. That is what is the making her neighbors believe she was generous enough to keep a cat, excels them all, except that, perhaps, of the man who put a five-cent piece on the collection plate and asked the deacon for four cents PORTLAND.

Steel-tipped Ferrules. Duval 242 Union

Street. He Didn't Own the House.

A decided injustice was done a Fredericton gentleman in the issue of the 9th, wherein it was stated that he, as the owner who give their time and may be called to of a house, had written a petition for his tenant to carry around and collect his rent. It transpires upon later information that the gentleman did not own the house. The misapprehension arose from the fact that the person who carried the petition but as these are not paid until after the 1st of said that the writer of it was the owner of

Umbrellas Repaired. Duval, 242 Union

PHOTOGRAPHS OF LIFE.

QUEER THINGS HAPPENING IN TOWN EVERY DAY.

A Frenchman Who Beat and Kicked His "Religion" and His "God."

A little more than six years ago Laura Myers Anderson, a young girl of this city, but residing in Boston, met Lucine Eugene Rheaume, a Quebec Frenchman. The result of their intimacy was marriage, which took place in the early fall. That winter was spent in Boston, but when spring arrived it was decided for economic and other reasons that Mrs. Rheaume should come to her father's in this city and remain for a time. She arrived here in May and two months later a child was born-a daughter which in due course received the rather formidable name of Sarah Edith Laura Euphemia.

Last week the father of the child, who has not been very successful in retaining his wife's affections, or, indeed, her presence obtained an order from Judge Palmer to compel the presence of his five year old daughter within the rail of the court room.

His side of the story, plausible in its way, has been published. It took but little space. Mrs. Rheamie's, it set out in the particular way she gave it to Progress' representative, would fill a page.

She has left Rheaume on two occasions for reasons which she thinks were sufficient in themselves. It is understood that when the trial comes off on Monday Mrs. Rheaume's defence will take the line of neglect of herself and child and insufficient support, etc.

Sarah Edith Laura Euphemia, or "Peepie," as she is called, has not spent much time in Quebec. She was born in her grandfather's house and during four years of her five and-a-half years of life has lived there. Her father never wasted much afalways seemed to be glad to be rid of her and happier when she was out of his sight, the little girl has generally remained in St.

Once since their marriage Mr. Rheaume determined on going to Boston again and, against the advice of everyone, took his wife with him. The result was that in six weeks her father sent her money to return to St. John, and his father provided him with the funds to get to Quebec. She remained in St. John for some time then. # It was in March, 1887, that Mrs. Rheaume felt compelled to leave her husband in Quebec on account of his conduct and, as she alleges, the company he fre-

She returned again with her child in December, 1888, but was back in St. John in less than a month. It was during this visit that Rheaume threatened to take the child away from her mother and place her in a convent. The result was that Mrs. Rheaume hid the child at the house of a friend for a few days, awaiting an opportunity when she was unwatched to escape to St. John again. She did so and for some time Rheaume has been in town. using every art to persuade her to return to the old life. She refuses, and he wants the child

Mrs. Rheaume says that her husband has frequently declared his indifference to the child and has never manifested an interest in its welfare until recently. He once said to his wife, "What do I care for "Peepie" or religion? You are my religion! You are my God!" And yet he has so far forgotten himselt as to beat and kick his 'religion" and his "god."

READY TO KICK HIMSELF.

A Landlord Who Missed a Hundred Dollars and Lost a Desirable Tenant.

A well-known private banker has been occupying premises on Prince William street under a three years' lease, which has a good portion of the term to run. Finding the location not all that he wished, the banker recently asked his landlord to relieve him from the lease. As a compensation he offered a bonus of \$50, and would have increased it to \$100, but the landlord was obdurate, and insisted on holding to

A happy thought occurred to the banker. He asked the landlord if there would be any objection to his sub-letting the premises. "None whatever," was the answer, "so long as you guarantee the

Directly above the banker, in the same building, and holding under the same landlord, is a news room. It is not very accessible, and not likely to be rented for any ordinary purpose. The landlord has been very happy that it had a tenant.

He is not so happy now. The banker, who would have paid him \$100, and given him the eligible ground floor, has now sublet it to the news room. The landlord is not only without an up-stairs tenant, but is likely to be without one. He is said to be quite ready to kick himself.

Mr. Gaskin May Find His Match.

Mr. Henry Gaskin may find his match in Mr. Forsyth, who seems to know the practice as well as the theory of draughts. So far the Halifax man has a decided advanINVIDIOUS DISTINCTIONS.

A List of Celebrities Chiefly Remarkable for Its Omissions.

Rev. J. Roy Campbell was somewhat unfortunate in his reference to native talent, in his lecture Monday night. He is reported to have said that:

St. John could claim a May Agnes Flemng and a DeMille among the novelists; a Letitia F. Simson, a Murdoch, a Spencer, a Dole and a Shives, among the poets; a Stewart, a Hannay and a Lawrence among the historians; a Hartt among the geologists, and a Matthew among the natural

The list is incomplete and unfair to others, who can rank at least the equals of some of those mentioned above. Why mile an hour clip behind a good looking teur minstrels take the Institute stage, next were not J. Newton Wilson and May gray gelding sired by the buzzy horse. Leonard included among the novelists? Why did Mr. Campbell ignore such poets as O'Toole, Thomas, Byron DeWolf, Watten Small, Dixon, the Bard of War, Folvard and Henry Gaskin? Why were not Mr. Quigley, Mrs. Pengilly and the essayists of the Board of Trade included of many names, such as Ed. Bonness, Conamong the historians?

Most people will consider that the list is remarkable chiefly for its omissions.

He Doesn't Seek Bankruptcy.

Advertisers are often in doubt if the money they spend on newspapers is well spent. They frequently express their opinion that the people do not read advertisements but confine themselves to more interesting matter.

Don't you believe a word of it. Here is an amusing example of the value of an

One of the small spaces in Progress, with no particular location, but changed report. from page to page at the will and convenience of the foreman, contained a line to this effect, "Sample bottles given away." It was curious to note how many people read that advertisement and took such adfection on her, her mother says, and as he vantage of it as to go to a back street out of their regular paths and inquire for a sample bottle. This advertiser is satisfied of the value of space in Progress and this week he charges ten cents for sample bottles. The obvious moral of this incident points to the conclusion that if the advertiser will make proper use of his space he wont find fault with the way it pays him.

Mr. Stevens and His Station.

Mr. Isaac G. Stevens, proprietor of the C. R. station, suffered a shock to his dignity, Thursday evening. He sat on his chair of state, devising new and ingenious ways of insulting travellers, when an unfortunate half-breed meekly entered and asked where he could get a ticket to Buctouche. Mr. Stevens resented the intrusion, of course, for he was upon his own territory—in the hall between the car-shed and waiting room-so he grasped his heavy cane with both hands and beat the halfbreed out of the door. A gentleman who remonstrated at the unnecessary brutality of the attack, received a blow on his own account. It is a great pity that Mr. Stevens has to waste so much muscle and wind on the misguided people who neglect to kneel when they enter his presence. There would be no trouble if he had what he wantsthe earth.

The Prettiest Store in Town.

"It is the prettiest store in town," said an enthusiastic lady, Thursday. "There isn't a new dry goods establishment that wouldn't like such praise as that, and from such a buyer, too," was the laughing answer. "But let us go into Barnes & Murray's and see what they have." They found the "pretty store" better

looking than ever and with many novelties of Mr. Murray's selection, just from the American markets. They will go again, and so will others, as long as the fine range of figured Pongee silks are in stock.

The Sign of St. John.

A number of new signs decorate King street. They are all handsome. Among them are Ferguson & Page, A. F. DeForest & Co., F. E. Holman, and F. R. Butcher, Sheraton & Selfridge will soon be before the public, and around the corner, on the Bank of Montreal building, the C. P. Telegraph office has "hung out its shingle." As soon as the right spot is found, the city has a beautiful and catching announceement to display. It is a word of four letters-very large letters-which spell Boom.

A New King Street Store.

Messrs. Sheraton & Selfridge, two enterprising and popular young men of the city, employed for a number of years in Messrs. Emerson & Fisher's, have decided | beaten. Bayard Bright, by John Bright short time will exhibit a finely stocked stove store on the street. Mr. Sheraton has had out. charge of Messrs. Emerson & Fisher's retail for a long time, and Mr. Selfridge is known as a first-class mechanic and the foreman of their work shop. The firm comsuccess. It has Progress' best wishes.

Chairs Caned and Repaired. Duval, 242

HORSES AND OWNERS.

"HORSEMAN" OF FREDERICTON HAS LOTS OF TURF GOSSIP.

How The Fredericton Flyers are Spending the Winter-Smart Four Year Olds For Next Season-A Suggestion For the Circuit Management to Act upon.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

FREDERICTON, Feb. 21.—Several horses have changed hands in this vicinity recently. Mr. George Cooper has obtained from Mr. LaForest the Morris pacing mare Lily, (the Pendleton mare) and instead of riding close to a .30 clip behind the pacer, Mr. LaForest is content to road along a ten

This pacing mare, Lily, is well bred and speedy, and although a little undersized, misery"-to quote the posters-that will should make a good brood mare, and she could probably be purchased from Mr. Cooper for what she is worth.

Mr. McCov now owns Pomp, the horse fidence, Hudson, and so forth. In Mr. McCoy's hands, Pomp is proving a very steady and very speedy trotter, and probably the only one about here that could down him would be DeBarry. If Mr. McCoy would hitch these two double, they would give one a ride worth having.

Mr. McCoy also has the chestnut gelding. Blue Grass by Blue Bull, a horse that he imported from Kentucky last year, and after passing through several hands since coming here, he has again fallen to Mr. McCoy's lot. It is claimed that Blue Grass is very speedy, and next summer we will see what foundation there is for such

Albert D., the horse that got first money in the 2 40 class here last fall, is in possession of Mr. James Gibson, and it takes a trotter to beat him on the ice.

A pair that attracted considerable attention on our streets recently was made up of Mr. McKee's Phantom and Mr. Cooper's Lily, two Morris mares, that ought to pull a sleigh a .40 clip.

Mr. George, having purchased a mate for George All Right, now drives a fine pair of black geldings. The new acquisition hasn't All Right's speed, still they make a fine looking team.

The Harry Wilkes colts, now coming a year old, are doing well. The attorneygeneral has two fillies, one out of a Morris mare and the other out of a pacing mare known as the Dale mare, owned in Woodstock. The provincial secretary has a colt, out of a mare by the Duke of Cambridge, a son of Robert R. Morris, and Hon. Mr. Thompson has one out of a very fine road mare with some running blood in her veins. The N. B. Foundry company, of which Mr. Thompson is a member, owns another colt out of the Ganong mare, so called. This Ganong mare is one of the best road mares in this vicinity and also quite a trotter. Mr. McKee has one out of his standard bred mare Phantom, and Mr. Simmons, the bridge man, has one out of a mare by Sir Charles. As to which of these will prove a Rosalind Wilkes, one cannot now predict with certainty, but if one were to know the innermost thoughts of the owners, no doubt one would be able to say that each has pondered over the probability of 2.14 opposite the name of his tavorite in the dim, uncertain future.

Among these colts the only one I know of for sale is Mr. Simmons'. It is a nice colt and could be purchased right. Mr. Simmons also owns a filly by Aurora, that is a beauty, and of which he would dispose at reasonable figures. This is the only get of Aurora in this vicinity, and if his get can be fairly judged by this son, he should receive a liberal patronage in the future. Should a circuit be formed for next sum-

mer, either provincial or maritime, I would suggest to the management the desirability of offering a liberal purse for four year olds. For this class, beside Clayola, Johnstone, Speculation and School Marm, all good ones, rumor speaks of several others, which would likely make these good ones trot for all they were worth. As three year olds the ones above mentioned showed well, and if they were to be met by two or three others quite as good, it would make this class attractive. Beside this, the best record for a four year old (2.42) was made on Moosepath in 1880 by Bayard Bright. Last year the Sir Charles mare, Lady Max, obtained 2.4212 at one of the circuit meetings, and this year, with the promise of last year's three year olds, the 2.42 should be to branch out for themselves, and in a has held the four year old record for eight years, and with our improved breeds and and kitchen furnishing store where Bardsley | numerous importations, it seems that it is Bros. formerly kept. The stand is an ex- time that the record of the get of the old cellent one and it will be the only stove Warrior representative should be wiped

Whose four year old will be prepared to beat 2.42 in 1889? and, if beaten, what will be the breeding of the successful one? Will he be by Kearsage, Allie Clay, Ramposed of such material is pretty sure of part, Dutchman, All Right, John Bright, Olympus or what? Or will he be a grand get of Mambrino Monarch? It is all a matter of Speculation!

With 1888 three year olds with records of 2.481, and 2.49, some four year old should beat 2.42 in 1889.

Our horsemen up here wish you success with your approaching carnival, and some of them would like no better fun than to have a brush out to Dan's with some of our flyers alongside of some of yours.

HORSEMAN.

BLACK DIAMONDS.

The Amateur Minstrels Getting Ready to Shine Next Week.

Mr. George M. Cleveland, "familiarly known as 'Grover,'" will have thirteen men on each side of him when the Ama-Thursday evening. This is the official programme of the "two hours of unutterable begtn when he remarks, "Gentlemen, be seated:"

PART I.

Opening Chorus and Orchestra. Song-Ben Bolt......Mr. Christie Song-Sitting on the Golden Fence Mr. Thomas Song-Nelly was a Lady......Mr. Murray Song-Swing those Gates Ajar.....Mr. Busby (As sung before the Board of Trade on the subject

of the Bay Service.) Song-Molly Bawn......Mr. Mills Song-Mary's gone with a Coon....Mr. Blacksdar (Dedicated to 'Liza Taylor on the anniversary of her 104th Birthday.)

Song-Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground ... Mr. McSorley Song-Three Little Larks from the Baptist Seminary

Messrs. Hartt, Guillod and Mills. PART II.

Overture.....Orchestra Clog Dance......Mr. Blackadar Banjo Selo......Mr. Dinsmore Three Minutes with Blackadar and Mills and their charming love ditty and dance.

PART III. The performance will conclude with a new and original burlesque, in one act, entitled:

The Pirates of the Bay of Fundy, with local verses written by Mr. H. G. Mills (with apologies to Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan.)

The whole programme is a good one. but it is said that Mr. Mills' burlesque heads the list, viewed in the light of a button-burster. The song of the pirate king and the policemen's chorus are the bright. particular gems of this. Here is a verse of the latter:

> This noble group you're gazing on Are the bobbies of St. Joh We're insensible to fear When the danger isn't near! When we're wanted it's our fate, To be invariably late; But we're guardians of the law, And a most efficient corps.

The first performance will be given Thursday evening, and the show will be repeated Friday night and Saturday after-

They Appreciate Mr. Ellis.

B. W. Ellis, late of the St. John city railway, holds the responsible position of district superintendent of the consolidated street railways of Boston. Last Saturday night, between 11 o'clock and midnight, Mr. Ellis, while preparing to sleep, was surprised by a visit from a number of friends, who presented him with a magnificent bronze and marble clock. It was a genuine surprise to Mr. Ellis, who seems to be held in high esteem at the Hub.

No House to Be Got.

Perhaps there is no better indication of a city's advance than the scarcity of houses about May 1. This spring there appears to be more people in Fredericton than there are houses. A real estate owner and agent informs Progress that rents have advanced this spring owing to the scarcity of houses, though more were erected last year than for some time. Grow fast, Fredericton, you have plenty of room to spread yourself.

Why Should He Object?

"Parson Steele, a good Baptist brother of Amherst, fell through a hole in the ice on Christie's mill pond the other night, and was nearly drowned," writes a Sackville correspondent. "I understand that he asked that no account of the accident appear in the Post, and I see that it is not mentioned in the Amherst papers. What puzzles me is why a Baptist minister should object to having it known that he was im-

The Colbys and Nationals.

The Colbys and Nationals are talking already of games for May 24. The holiday falls on Friday and that would allow time for three games Friday and Saturday. Wagg and Parsons are the pitchers of the collegians this season, Roberts the captain and Putman the manager. Wagg will catch Parsons and Foster will hold Wagg. The boys will try then and regain that \$60 they lost in the Iustitute this week.

Please Note this, Mr. March.

"I hope Mr. Secretary March is not too busy to see that blinds are placed on the windows of Mr. Thompson's room in Leinster street school," said a citizen Thursday. "My boy comes home every day with an aching head, the effect of the sun shining into the room."

Logan's "Ideal" Soap is guaranteed pure and of finest quality.