

PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS, Editor. SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1 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.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 19.

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

DECEPTION MEANS DANGER.

The fact that an alderman's clerk should supply coal to a department when such alderman is one of the board of management of that department, is not of itself a very serious thing. The coal is doubtless of good quality, and the tender is the lowest on the list. There is no allegation of fraud or corruption. There is nothing which amounts to a "scandal."

For all of that, it does not look well. In the case in point, nobody, in the council or out of it, doubts that Alderman Betsy is the man whose coal will be taken under the contract awarded to the newly discovered LAWLOR. The board knew this when the tenders were opened, and while the acceptance of an outside tender might have cost the city a few cents per ton more, there was an opportunity for the representatives of the citizens to have scored a point in favor of reform. They failed to do so. Their plea, probably, is that they had no official knowledge that there was any connection between Alderman BUSBY, who joined with them in asking for tenders, and Mr. LAWLOR, who made a tender. By such pettifoggery they become parties to what seems to be a small but important lie.

DEATH DANCES ON A WIRE.

Seven deaths in New York city since the first of September, and fifteen more in other parts of New York state in the same time, are causing a prejudice against high tension electric light wires. Heretofore, their objectionable presence overhead has been a cause of complaint, but now their very existence is threatened.

For, though it may seem a paradox, they carry danger even where they are not to be found. The last and most terrible death in the metropolis is an instance of this. Last Saturday, a Western Union lineman climbed a pole at the corner of Chambers and Centre streets, one of the busiest parts of the city, at noon time, to repair some wires. There were about 250 of them on the cross bars, and all were supposed to be as harmless as an ordinary telegraph wire would be anywhere. There was not an electric light wire on the pole, or near it. Yet while making his way through the network, the man was suddenly stricken dead. He had touched a wire which at some point on the line had been crossed by an arc light wire, and become a live wire, fully charged with the electric current. The man's body became a conductor, and not only transmitted the current to other wires, but began to emit blue flames from various parts. For half an hour or more, he hung there dead and burning in the sight of horror-stricken thousands, until the proper appliances were procured, and his disfigured body removed.

This has stirred Gotham to action. The question is "whether the city shall bury the wires or the wires bury the city." In the meantime, every defective light wire is being cut away, and much of the city has been left in darkness. The mayor says it is better it should remain dark rather than that any more lives should be lost.

The overhead high-tension wire is dangerous in any case. It is impossible to insulate it and preserve the insulation. It is liable not only to cross other wires, but to transmit a current to them by induction. No wire is safe when a high-tension wire is in its vicinity. A man may even be struck dead at a telephone if he takes hold of the metal which is in the circuit. More than this, burying these deadly wires renders them scarcely less harmless, so long as the insulation cannot be perfect. The moral seems to be that the low-tension should be substituted for high-tension, and that wires of every kind should go underground. St. John has very few wires as compared

with the large American cities, but it has enough to disfigure the streets and add an element of danger. PROGRESS has pointed out in the past that there are too many of them now and that the number is increasing all the time. The story of New York has a moral, and there should be a remedy.

THE CASE OF JAILOR HALL.

In consequence of the recent escapes from St. Andrews jail, as noted by PROGRESS, Sheriff STUART, acting under the attorney general, has dismissed the keeper, Deputy Sheriff MARK HALL. As Mr. HALL has held the position for nearly a score of years, and is now well advanced in age, much sympathy is felt for him, not only in St. Andrews, but throughout the county. It is understood that the meagre emoluments of his office have not enabled him to save anything to support him in his declining years, and it is probable, as it is to be hoped, that some position in the gift of the municipality will be given to him. Mr. HALL has been a very faithful officer in the past. If he had any weakness, it was his kindness of heart. No one has ever questioned his honesty of purpose. His friends must admit, however, that for a jail so near the border, a more vigilant, even if less estimable, man is desirable as a jailor. Some easier post should be found for Mr. HALL.

While PROGRESS does not claim to be a religious paper, it is very glad to have matters of practical religion discussed in its columns now and again. Last week, it had a good letter from CLARK BRADEN, who appears to think that CHARLES WATTS is a very bad man. Next week Mr. WATTS will probably try to show that he has a similar opinion of Mr. BRADEN. Besides this, there will be a letter from a prominent provincial clergyman on the subject of angels, in answer to a recent editorial in these columns. Both secular and orthodox readers will be likely to find much to interest them.

The fact that so large a proportion of ratepayers have paid their taxes in order to secure the five per cent. reduction, is a very encouraging one. The record of this year beats that of all others. Five per cent. is not much of an object to the average small taxpayer, and that so many have come forward and settled, speaks well for the healthy condition of the financial pulse of the people.

The idea of opening the St. John exhibition of 1890 to the world is a good one. The broader view is the better one in such cases. Our manufacturers need fear nothing in their special lines, and the admission of outside exhibits will have a tendency not only to teach useful lessons, but to widen our fields of commerce.

PROGRESS was printed on its own press this week. How does it look? The machinery is of the latest improved pattern, and a complete description of it will be published in another issue.

Have the recent developments had any effect in preventing the sale of poisons to unknown persons, or can any man still buy one-dram bottles of strychnine "to poison foxes?"

An Enterprising Firm.

The splendid and attractive advertisement of Stewart's soap on the seventh page of this paper, will give the people some idea of what one of St. John's enterprising manufacturers is doing in this line. It is the largest regular advertisement ever inserted in PROGRESS, and the attractiveness of it is due not only to the taste of Mr. Stewart, but to the skillful work of PROGRESS' engravers. PROGRESS has described this factory before and at that time fully. Since then, however, there have been so many improvements both in new machinery and skilled workmen, that another column of interesting reading could be printed about it.

For an Idle Hour.

A very well told story, despite some of its improbabilities, is Kit Windham; or, Fettered for Life, by Frank Barrett, published by the Lovells in the 30 cent Canadian copyright series, and for sale at McMillan's. Those who like a story full of movement without tiresome description, and yet dealing with human emotions from first to last, will be interested in this novel. One of the latest issues of the Red Letter series is Darrel Blake, by Lady Colin Campbell. The titled author has considerable notoriety and some ability, a combination that secures a ready sale for the book. For sale at Morrissey's.

Changes in the Time Table.

Some changes in the New Brunswick railway time table which came to PROGRESS too late for insertion in the regular column, will be found below. The accommodation for St. Stephen and intermediate points leaves St. John at 7 o'clock (standard) instead of 8.45. The 8 o'clock train will leave Carleton for Fairville as usual.

Glad to See Him.

St. John people who go to Montreal are always glad to see Ned Dowling's cheery, smiling face across the counter in the Windsor hotel office. He and Mrs. Dowling are in St. John at present for a short visit, and their friends are giving them a hearty welcome.

Advertisement for Ideal Soap featuring a rooster and a man in bed. Text: 'THIS IS THE COCK THAT ROSE IN THE MORN THE DAY THAT IDEAL SOAP WAS BORN HE HAD RISEN EARLY TO TELL TO MANKIND THAT WONDERFUL SOAP TO SEEK AND TO FIND.' Includes 'USE IDEAL SOAP' and 'THE WORLD IS WAKING UP TO THE VALUE OF IDEAL SOAP'.

Pure Black Tea. 290 CADS, 12lb. EACH, EAGLE CHOP. W. FRANK HATHEWAY, 17 and 18 South Wharf.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

What do you think of the inquest? "Everything goes," in the way of evidence, at a coroner's inquest.

What is the reason that the city is always in a mess about coal contracts? Lawlor's coal is not advertised in the newspapers, but it gets there just the same.

Now that the Amherst hotels have reopened, less glassware will jingle in the gripsacks of visitors to the town.

Halifax is having an epidemic of sudden deaths. Dying is about the only thing that is ever done in a hurry there.

The electric light company is the embodiment of punctuality at midnight. Trinity clock might take a lesson from it.

With a flippancy scarcely to be expected, the late Willie Collins used to address Dr. George Stewart as "my dear Stewart."

One of the instances in which union is not strength is the "Union" cloth, with which it was proposed to make the police uniforms.

The people of Albert county are trying to decide whether Lawyer Emmerson owns the county or simply has a mortgage on it.

The theory that Talmage's tabernacle was burned through having been struck by lightning will not furnish a text for a sermon on special providence.

John L. Sullivan, having spent \$20,000 in the last three months, intends making another start in life. How would it do for him to start for the antipodes?

The competition between our rural contemporaries as to most reliable accounts of late strawberries and prolific sows, continues with unabated vigor.

Three divorces were granted in prohibition Maine, last week, for "gross and confirmed habits of intoxication." Eighteen drunks were before the police court in Portland.

The poisoning case has afforded excellent practice for the coroner and solicitor-general. After a few more experiences of the kind, they will be able to run a model inquest.

Joseph Howard, the Great American Puffer, ought to be the happiest newspaper man in America. Judging by his column in the New York Press, his copy is never cut. But it ought to be.

Sir Charles Tupper is on a visit to Spain. Probably he is looking after some of the "castles-in-Spain," which he showed the people who were induced to support a protective tariff in 1882.

The police magistrate has decided that the Scott act is in force in the North end. This is good news for the publicans over there. There is an appeal, of course, and in the meantime business is brisk.

The Moncton Times is authority for the statement that the grits have sunk \$20,000 in buying a daily paper about in that town. They labor for the future, but the indications are, that it is a long way off.

It is announced that the Albert railway, having changed its name, will be run on a business principle. Messrs. Blair, Emmerson & Co. appear to be trying to run the company with the same idea in view.

A proof of the ignorance of Americans in regard to their own country is found in the fact that the Mail and Express printed a fac-simile of a letter written by Columbus. Not one in a thousand is able to read it.

While all the other papers in the provinces are discussing Hon. G. S. Turner's resignation, the Maple Leaf, printed within rifle shot of his house, is painfully silent. "Acting under instructions" from Riverside, probably.

There is a fiction that all men are equal before the law, but a fellow named Hitch was flogged in Truro, the other day, while the Earl of Galloway was acquitted at Dunfermline. The crime was the same in both instances.

The last Dominion Illustrated had illustrations and scores of the tennis match which took place in Charlottetown in August. The publishers appear to salt down their "news" and bring it out of the barrel when it pleases them.

As if it were not enough for Quebec to have the landslide, "Dr. J. D. Kergan" has struck the town. Kergan tried to inflict himself upon the lower provinces, but had to get out. If Quebec has a medical society, he may fare no better there.

The saddest words are, "Too late." Now that the Institute lecture courses are abolished, Prof. J. Heischell Smith comes to the front with the announcement that he is ready to make engagements with any reputable literary committee.

John L. Sullivan has more faith in police officials than in lawyers. When he was arrested at Nashville, he paid his attorneys \$2,500, but says they did nothing, and that his escape was due to \$1,100 judiciously expended on police and court officers.

Mr. C. A. Stockton will be remembered by posterity as the only lawyer who ever undertook to boss an inquest in St. John, and who, if the attorney-general had not instructed the solicitor-general to the contrary, would have been eminently successful in his efforts.

While scientists have been debating the efficiency of electricity as a mode of capital punishment, one after another of the employees of electric light companies have been killed by contact with the wires. It would seem that the best way to dispose of a murderer is to make him a lineman.

The maritime provinces are being described in boiler-plate matter by a man who styles them "Eastern Canada," and speaks of "St. John's" and "Prince Edward's Island." However, he doesn't emulate Kribbs, of the Toronto Empire in stealing his description from the carnival programme.

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

No. Did Charles Watts ever meet any clergyman in the lower provinces in public debate? CHRISTIAN.

Never, though he has always professed himself willing to do so.

Fifty Cents a Day. Will you please state in your talks with correspondents whether men on a coroner's jury receive pay, or not, and if so, how much per sitting. ENQUIRER.

ST. JOHN.—Almost everybody has a different remedy for a cold. Try a lemon squeezed into a tumbler with a little hot water; sweeten with sugar; or eat a raw onion before going to bed. If these fail, try a Dover's powder.

READER.—Any resident of St. John can get books out of the Free Public Library. Go to the librarian and ask for a card; she will tell you what to do with it.

J. B. F.—The article you name was written for PROGRESS. All matter appearing in this paper is original unless credit is given.

NOEL PILGRIM.—Your letter is too long for insertion in this issue. It should have been sent earlier in the week. It will receive attention next week.

HE HAD A RIGHT THERE.

Dinny Always Had the Best of Anything, They Said.

A funeral in a crowded east side street! From every window in the giant tenements human heads are thrust, in every doorway a group of women, and clustered on every hand are little knots of children, on whose peaked faces is stamped the desire to lose no portion of what is going on.

Stretched along the curb is a long string of coaches, headed by a hearse decked out in all the trappings and pomp of woe. The drivers, a brawny set of men, used to such scenes, stand together talking. In the mouth of one of the tenements stand a dozen women.

"She must be heartbroken," said one.

"Indeed she must," said another, "or she'd never have spent so much money."

"It'll cost a heap to pay for such a beautiful funeral."

"And she hasn't a cent, poor thing. She'll have to work her fingers to the bone to pay for it."

"And the poor children; what'll they do?"

There is a clatter of heavy footsteps on the stairs, and a rosewood casket comes bumping down on the shoulders of six struggling men. It is rolled into the hearse, which moves slowly away, and the first coach takes its place. A wild, shrill cry, half a moan and half a shriek of pain, is heard, and out comes the widow, a gaunt-faced woman of middle age. She sways her body to and fro and rubs her eyes viciously with her handkerchief. A crowd gathers around her, and she is hustled out of sight into the coach with three other women in rusty black clothes. A little boy in well-worn knickerbockers climbs up in the driver's seat and there graciously recognizes a crowd of little chaps on the sidewalk, who gaze at him with envious eyes.

"Are ye goin' to ride up there, Dinny?" asked one.

"Of course," was the reply; "ain't it me fodder's funeral?"

As the sombre procession moves slowly away he yells back:

"Wouldn't yer like to be me?"

"You bet I would," was the reply; and then one of the little fellows says mournfully:

"Dinny has always the best end of it." - N. Y. Sun.

Advertisement for Barnes & Murray's 25c Dress Goods. Text: 'Have You Seen BARNES & MURRAY'S 25c. Dress Goods, IN PLAIN COLORS, Probably one of the Best Values in the City. NO PATTERNS. We pay the Car fare. 17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

A Well-Known and Thoroughly First-Class Article is always Desirable Stock.

THE JEWEL RANGE, The New Model Range, And the PRIZE RANGE,

Are Goods of which this may truthfully be said. However, every one sold sell many more, for the user will advise their friends to buy no other. Thus to present profit is added future gain, and, what is of more value, the reputation of furnishing Reliable Goods.

The exact reverse of this proposition is true of cheap and poorly constructed goods. They are dear at any price. Call and examine our Stock.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, 38 King Street, (Opposite the ROYAL HOTEL.) P. S.—JOBGING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

CAHAIS, MAINE. [Progress is for sale in Calais by Gillis Bros.] Oct. 16.—Judge Downes accompanied by his daughter Mina, are enjoying a southern trip. They will visit Texas before they return. The numerous friends of Mr. Allan Haycock will be pleased to learn that he has accepted a fine position with the firm of Wilde & Co., Bromfield street. Miss Belle King left for St. John on Monday to pass a few days with her aunt, Mrs. S. T. King. Mr. Franklin Bache, who has been spending the summer in the vicinity of Calais, left for his home in Philadelphia on Saturday. Mrs. William Renne is enjoying a visit at her former home, Pittsfield, Mass. Mr. L. G. Bailey has returned from a most delightful southern trip through Washington and other cities. Mrs. M. Cohoon, of Boston, is the guest of Miss Nelson, Church street. Mrs. Charles King and Miss King are spending a few weeks in Boston. Mrs. Charles Anderson and children have returned from Pittsfield, Mass., where they have been enjoying the autumn months. Miss Hattie Whidden has returned from a short visit to Machias, Me. Miss Blanche Glazier, of Fredericton, is the guest of Mrs. Henry Eaton, Church street. Mr. Eben Corey, of Portland, is visiting his son Mr. Frank Corey, Main street. A very important event in which many of PROGRESS' readers will be interested is the announcement of the marriage this week of Mr. Thomas Lynch Montgomery, of Philadelphia, Pa., who has spent several summers at Robbinston, the guest of Mr. John Lambert, to one of Philadelphia's society belles. Mr. Fred Lowell has accepted a position as book-keeper with F. H. Eaton & Sons. Mr. John Prescott and Mr. Wilfred Eaton have been enjoying a hunting expedition up the river. Miss Kate Vose has returned from a short visit to Bath. Invitations have been issued to a large number of Miss Grace Nichols' friends for Thursday evening, Miss Nichols will spend the winter in Boston. The many friends of Mr. Lewis Harris will be pleased to learn that his theatrical efforts are meeting with success and that he will soon accept a position with Wilson Barrett's company. A jolly coaching party, given in honor of Mrs. Cohoon, the guest of Miss Nelson, took place on Tuesday evening last, their destination being "Fair-head's," where a fine game and oyster supper was enjoyed. Mrs. Wilfred Eaton and son are enjoying a visit to Eastport, the guests of Mrs. Frank Wadsworth. Mr. Willard King has returned from Boston. Mr. Benjamin Young has returned from St. Paul. Mrs. Geo. Curran, who has been visiting St. Paul, Minn., has returned to Boston, where she will make a short visit before returning home. Mrs. Augusta Berry has returned from Magnolia, Mass. Mr. Henry Ross has returned from Boston. Dr. Vose, who has been enjoying a trip to Washington, returned home last week. Mr. Chas. King has safely arrived in St. Paul. Ladies' All-Leather Pocket Books, from 25c. each, at McArthur's Bookstore, 80 King Street.

CORSETS.

Advertisement for Yatisi Corset. Text: 'YATISI CORSET TRADE MARK FITS EASY MARK'. Includes an illustration of a woman in a corset.

GUARANTEE. If, after wearing this the purchaser does not find it the MOST PERFECT FITTING, comfortable and satisfactory Corset ever worn it may be returned, and the price paid for it will be refunded.

We are selling CORSETS at 50c., 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Our 50c. Corset is the Best Value in the City.

DOWLING BROS.

A grid of six illustrations showing a woman in a corset in various poses, numbered 1 through 6.