

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.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One Inch, One Year, \$15.00
One Inch, Six Months, 8.00
One Inch, Three Months, 5.00
One Inch, Two Months, 4.00
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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.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, German Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 23.

CIRCULATION, 6,200.

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

SHOULD PAY THE BILLS

It is the belief of at least eleven members of the common council that the city should not pay the amount of the carnival and exhibition deficit.

It may be there were mistakes in the running of the show, and that greater economy might have been practised, but it is too late now to consider the matter in that light.

The city of St. John is morally bound to pay the bills. The speculation, for it was such, was in the interests of the city, and was so carried on as to appear under the auspices of the city government.

It is to be hoped that the council will not stultify itself and put a stigma on the city by the repudiation of their morally binding obligation to pay.

CHURCH AND CANDIDATE.

The political candidate is considered legitimate game for plunder, not only by the sinful "bummer," but by the various religious bodies. Church fairs, socials and conversations, are always to the front on the eve of an election.

the candidate. The situation is bad, however it is viewed.

Let the immediate consequences be what they may, the tendency of the effort to make candidates disgorge their cash is a bad one. No man enters into politics with the idea of impoverishing himself.

The subject of candidates at church fairs will bear thoughtful, if not prayerful, consideration.

From the stories already received, it is safe to predict that the Christmas number of PROGRESS will have some of the most attractive original matter which has ever been published in a provincial paper.

PEN AND PRESS.

The proprietors of the Gleaner, of Fredericton, are thinking of a daily—to be much smaller in size, issued every afternoon, and sell for the same money.

The Royal Gazette office has a new dress of book and job type from the Dominion type foundry. The new letter is handsome, "phat" small pica.

The Capital is no longer for sale, Messrs. McMillan having agreed, PROGRESS understands, to hold it until February, to allow several gentlemen to form a stock company for its purchase.

The Telegraph is the only daily in New Brunswick which has the proportion of six editors to two reporters. The lines of the various departments are so finely drawn that no one editor knows the same things, and hence when duties are exchanged at times, the most distressing results are sure to follow.

The death of Charles H. Montague, city editor of Boston Globe, will be heard with regret by all who knew that bright newspaper man. "Montey," as everybody called him, was a man of many accomplishments and more than ordinary ability.

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS. ST. CROIX.—Crowded out. Will write you.

MITEN.—Last week's manuscript had been carried off by the "devil" before your letter arrived. Sorry.

SOCIETY NOTES from Dorchester, Kingston, Kent, and St. John, North End, received Friday morning too late to be available. Such matter must be in not later than Thursday.

Three Hundred and Eighty-Seven Dollars. Can you tell me how much it cost to have the evidence reported before the coroner in the Macdonald case? I heard that the charge was extraordinary, and would be obliged if you would give me the correct figures.

Wants to be Thinner. Would you kindly describe a way in which a stout woman may lose some flesh. A READER.

The only safe way in which to reduce fat is by diet and exercise. The "banting" system and others, in which this principle is followed, have proven very successful, but most of them require more attention and self-denial than the majority of people are willing to give.

Advertisement for IDEAL SOAP featuring an illustration of a rooster and a man sitting on a bench. 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.' 'USE IDEAL SOAP. All grocers sell it.' 'THE WORLD IS WAKING UP TO THE VALUE OF IDEAL SOAP.' 'Made only by Wm. Logan St. John N.B.'

THE KETTLE WHISTLES A LIVELY TUNE WHEN IT BOILS FOR EAGLE CHOP TEA.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

"Judge Forbes" has a very good sound. The church's necessity is the candidate's opportunity.

November is ahead of June as a good month for weddings.

It will be a great day for Halifax if St. John repudiates its carnival bills.

There is a chance for a good novel under the title of "Jacob Bradshaw's Money."

The Ottawa correspondent of the New York Sun never allows facts to spoil a good story.

The Macdougallites promise to be a flourishing addition to the religious element of the North End.

McDonald may congratulate himself that Judge King is not in his old time position of prosecuting officer.

It seems the carnival fireworks have not been paid for. What has Mr. Fellows to say about the matter?

The friends of Chute, the Nova Scotia bigamist, are trying to excite pity for him by saying that he has had no less than eight wives.

The citizens of Halifax have to make good a carnival deficit of about \$2,000. They won't be so fresh in imitating St. John the next time.

The rumor that Judge Tapley and his head bailiff, Gilbert Lamont, were to form a ticket of their own, is believed to be without foundation.

Mr. John March's inimitable style of writing an editorial and avoiding the vital facts at issue, is strongly suggestive of the Morning News.

A St. Andrews jury found the facts in favor of the plaintiff, but wanted a verdict for the defendant. Wouldn't it be a good idea for Charlotte county to import some jurors?

The Provincial Secretary and his friends went on an alleged "gunning" expedition to Mac's Bay, last Tuesday. The game they sought flew so high that it won't be brought down until next January.

Dominion customs officials continue to advertise the writings of Zola, by seizing them as immoral. Perhaps they are, to some kind of persons. For every one that is seized ten extra will be sought by curious people.

THE PRINTER AND PARTRIDGE.

One day—just when it was making no odds In such a case as this—I mean a printer's case, Golashes, having laid aside his quads, Thought with the foreman's leave he would essay the chase.

His shooting-stick, it was of ancient mould, In type quite out of date, like some old Christmas "call";

Once in the woods, our printer, growing bold, Filled up the pesky piece with leaded matter all.

He emptied in about a quart of slugs, It was a good fat take; then, as the time went by, Our printer, feeling lean about the lugs,

Sat down and loaded up his lower-case with "pie."

No printer is a gally-slave, but still I venture is as my confirmed opinion That, look into our printing shops where'er you will,

You see too much of this d—d lean-faced minion. Golashes loved the art; his pa, I'm told,

Was one Bourgeois—a fat old Frenchman by tradition, His mother was Italic, brevier, rather old.

Golashes was the first, (indeed the last) edition. The woods were damp and dense, the printer's form was wet,

Without as well's within I've heard it stated; His title-page in black and blue was set With cuts of wood profusely illustrated.

When in a tree, or rather in the bushes The printer, who—like others of his station—Had all day long been setting damps and dashes—O'er his bad luck—set up a note of exclamation!

For low! or rather high upon a limb, (Up to this time he had not used a cartridge) There sat a bird with visage long and grim,

Our printer could not doubt it was a Partridge. Golashes raised his gun perhaps a foot or two

Wherewith upon the bird to put a header; "This is, I fear, a painful paragraph, for you, Poor bird," said he, "this wild and wintry

"welder." "Hold on!" exclaimed the bird with sudden toss of head,

"What you remark, I think there's something in it, But if this is a paragraph, as you have said, You ought to stop and space ere you begin it."

"Quite true," the printer said, "but then my stick is filled

With slugs to form the spaces that you mention, And you must recognize if in the art you're skilled, I must commence the thing with an indentation."

"But see," the bird replied, "dear sir, how can you now

Indent with slugs this painful paragraph of mine? Your stick, being all fully primed and capped, I vow You cannot hope to justify this crooked line."

"Enough," the printer said, "for even were it so, All this debate I think is very far from fitting; I know enough of parliament at least to know

There is no motion now before the present meeting."

"A motion to adjourn," rejoined the bird, "you'll find

"Is always regular; excuse my haste, Golashes." So off she flew and left poor Compo, there behind, Distributing again his dismal damps and dashes.

BILDAD.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Complaint From Fredericton.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: You are prospering down in St. John I hear and I am glad to hear it, but will you permit me to express the hope that in future your merchants will continue to prosper without so much aid from the retail buyers of Fredericton.

A FREDERICTON MERCHANT.

Fredricton, Nov. 19.

No Reason Whatever.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: In your reference to the school business last week you omitted to state what I believe to be a fact, that St. John girls who go to the Normal school, and pass even more than creditable examinations, are overlooked in the appointments to the staff which is composed in the main of outsiders.

Much Is Omitted From This Letter.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: The Telegraph declared on Monday that it had been "imposed upon" by some person in Moncton, who sent a telegraphic despatch attacking Joseph G. Steadman, of the Moncton police force. The fact is that the contents of the despatch are true, and the self-styled "responsible editor" is aware of the fact, as he was in Moncton when Mr. Steadman was dismissed.

Wants to Know Why.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Since reading your article on the School trustees deficit, my attention has been directed to another matter that needs a little explanation; In the Board of School trustees report for 1888, I find that the salaries of the principals of the different schools are as follows: H. Town, \$800; J. Thompson \$750; J. Barry, \$750; T. Stothart, \$650; G. E. Armstrong, \$550; W. C. Simpson, \$650; T. O'Reilly, \$650; W. M. McLean, \$1035; and John Montgomery, \$1000.

In addition to the amount paid by the city, the government gives each of these gentlemen \$135 per annum. The taxpayers would like to know why Mr. Montgomery, of the Albert school, West End, is paid \$1000 per annum, while the other teachers named are getting much smaller salaries.

The total number of pupils, boys and girls, enrolled in the Albert school according to the latest report was 442; in St. Malachi's school 538, and in Leinster street school 424. This clearly shows that Mr. Montgomery's higher salary is not due to his having a larger number of scholars than the others.

Did you ever hear of CASHMERE GLOVES, with KID TIPS, selling at 38 CENTS per pair? We have all sizes at the above price.

BARNES & MURRAY. 17 CHARLOTTE ST.

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.—JOBBER PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Advertisement for CALIGRAPH WRITING MACHINE. Includes illustration of the machine and text: 'A CHOICE XMAS PRESENT FOR YOUR MINISTER. Read what a Leading Merchant says: I have now been using the "Caligraph" purchased from you for one year, during which time it has never been out of order, nor cost a cent in any way.'

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

the Grammar school of St. John, and a University graduate only receives \$35 more than the principal of the Albert school. I trust that in the interest of those who pay the bills, the trustees will give this matter their earnest consideration and place all the teachers, doing the same amount of work, on an equal footing, and at the same time save the public funds to the extent of at least \$250 per annum.

Crime Goes Unpunished.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: The people of St. Andrews, from the coroner down, with the exception of the jury who sat on poor Sharkey's case, are determined the murderers of this poor fellow shall go unpunished and unknown. You cannot learn anything in St. Andrews as to who was suspected, and the amount of lying done at the inquest would equal the "lying matches" of Milltown in Scott Act cases. It is said, "It would be a pity to imperil the reputation of some good citizens over the death of so worthless a person as the murdered man. St. Andrews boasts of good citizens when murderers are covered up in this fashion! No doubt these gentlemen are as devout as the rest of the law breakers, who sell rum Sunday and Monday, and conduct religious services when called upon to do so. Delightful place, happy people, privileged aristocracy of the county of Charlotte. Don't breathe a word or you may hurt someone."

Classical Translations.

Rev. H. A. S. Hartley's publication, Classical Translations, is a book which should meet with a larger sale than it appears to be having. The author has culled many gems from the best writers of antiquity, and translated them with marked ability. Every lover of the classics should be able to spare the dollar necessary to procure a copy of the book, which has been published in handsome style by J. & A. McMillan.

A Benefit in the Institute.

The programme of Mr. Mason's benefit in the Mechanics' Institute will be found in another column, with the particulars. PROGRESS hopes that those who have been benefited and entertained in the past by this gentleman's talent, will not fail to swell the size and receipts of his benefit next week.

A Thing Unheard of.

Irate Citizen—Here, sir, I am going to sue your company for damage. Railroad Director—What is the matter? Irate Citizen—Confound it all, I missed the train this morning. Railroad Director—How did that happen? Irate Citizen—Why, your train left the station on time.—N. Y. Sun.



LADIES' SEAL AND ASPRACAN SACQUES.

THORNE BROS. KING STREET.

PURE LEMON JUICE.

A DELICIOUS BEVERAGE and just the thing for making HOT LEMONADE,

which is so efficacious in preventing and breaking up colds at this season of the year.

Price 40 cents per Bottle. FOR SALE BY

PARKER BROS., MARKET SQUARE.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

Thursday Evening, Nov. 28.

GRAND BENEFIT CONCERT

TENDERED TO Mr. N. W. MASON, The Popular Reader.

THE best city talent has been engaged for the occasion. The programme will consist of vocal solos, duets, violin solos, banjo solos, trombone solos, piano solos, dramatic and comic readings; making in all the choicest programme offered to the public this season. As this is Mr. Mason's last appearance in public the house should be crowded. Admission 25 cents. Gallery 15 cents. Doors open at 7. Concert at 8 sharp. Tickets for sale at A. C. Smith's, Charlotte street; M. L. Harrison's, King street, and at the door.