

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, 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.

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. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible.

News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsuited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Office: No. 27 Canterbury St. (Telegraph Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 15.

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Correspondents will please be careful to place nothing but their "copy" in the unsealed envelopes which they post at manuscript rates. Business letters or notes to the editors should be separately addressed and prepaid by a 3 cent stamp. Compliance with this rule will save delay and a possible fine.

THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

We are content with the result of Tuesday's vote. Mr. EVERETT failed to persuade the people that he was the man for mayor; the Conservative managers failed to persuade Mr. BARKER to accept the position of fishery inspector VENNING; the legal proceedings against the more popular candidate created a deep indignation that such methods should be introduced into civic politics, and such a hilarious razzle-dazzle as the city saw Tuesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, never greeted a defeated candidate before.

It was a great victory for Mr. BARKER—a triumph of popularity over unpopularity, a bursting of the bonds of political bossism. We accept the result as the will of the people, and our joy is not lessened when we reflect that PROGRESS was the first city newspaper to declare that Mr. EVERETT was not the man for our chief magistrate.

A good, sensible, level head is all the mayor needs, and we have no fear of Mr. BARKER losing his. The city departments have all been working well for some time; the chairmen of them being in nearly every case competent and prudent men. Radical changes in any of them would, we think, be unwise and impolitic. It is always a good plan to let well enough alone.

But, here's to your good health and the city's prosperity, Mr. Mayor BARKER, for the next ten months.

MR. ELLIS AND HIS SENTENCE.

There seems to be a very general impression that we are to lose Mr. ELLIS for a time; that, for so long or so short a period as the supreme court judges may decide, we will be deprived of the genial gentleman, whom we all know and like so well.

This is too bad. The people will regret with us that such a likely to be the termination of a long and plucky fight. To defend a set of ill-considered phrases, written and printed in the heat of a political contest, Mr. ELLIS, as the editor of the Globe, has spent much time, much money, and has failed to win his case.

The HAWKE precedent closes the door of clemency, and, unless he apologizes, it is not improbable that deputy sheriff HAWTHORNE, of the county of York, will have the representative of the city, St. John as a guest for so long as the judges will.

We do not think Mr. ELLIS will apologize. He is not that kind of a man. Like too many of us, when he has once printed an article, he is disposed to be a little obstinate about taking it back, even though second thoughts support the use of calmer and more prudent language.

So good a master of English as Mr. ELLIS could, no doubt, have expressed his opinion of Mr. Justice TUCKER'S injunction quite as forcibly and less brutally than he did. But on a daily paper, and more especially on an afternoon daily, there is much rash, much inconsiderate and, at times, intemperate writing. The printer waits for copy, the afternoon is passing, the paper goes to press at a certain hour, and the article must be completed within a few minutes. Is it any wonder, then, that an editor with his last sentence out of sight, perhaps, two stories above him, in the hands of the compositor, occasionally permits his pen to run away with his judgment and writes sentences that are more blunt and honest than polite. He slays his victim with a bludgeon when he should have used the knife.

Mr. ELLIS'S editorial savored of such surroundings, yet he has stood by his blunt and brutal sentences, and we admire him for it. If his sentence be imprisonment, he will accept it, we imagine, with the stoicism that marks all his acts, and, editorials as terse, as bright, as pointed and timely will find their way from within the four stone walls of Fredericton jail to the Globe sanctum as readily and regularly as they came from his neat and homelike study on Carleton heights or from his office desk.

What's the matter with Mr. ROBERT WISELY as director of public safety? He is a good, square man and as a citizen of old Portland, should have the place.

Truly, ministers are as obstinate as most of us. By continued pulpit hammering, by denunciations here, there and everywhere, the Moncton clerical opponents of the B. & M. Sunday trains, have succeeded in doing exactly what they wished to avoid—popularize them. Our bright correspondent, GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE, gave the ludicrous side of the affair, and the unexpected result is the following note from Manager C. F. HANINGTON, addressed to the editor of this paper:

DEAR SIR,—Thank Heaven, I have still enough brains to appreciate good, sound sense. I don't know GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE, have no idea who he is or what he is, but he has done me a power of good in the matter of Sunday trains on the B. & M. railway. Will you kindly give him the enclosed pass for 1889, with my compliments. If he will come up I shall convince him that there are three churches in Buctouche in which services are held every Sunday—and that Buctouche Bar oysters are good.

I am, yours, etc., C. F. HANINGTON, Manager. Moncton, June 12.

We see no reason, Mr. HANINGTON, why you should not extend a similar favor to each of the clergymen who gave you so much free advertising.

No matter how unpopular or incompetent an Episcopal clergyman may be, it appears to be a very difficult and disagreeable job to effect his removal. Some recent cases have shown this quite plainly. Clergymen who think more of pleasure than duty who are known to the majority of their parishioners only in the pulpit, who work one day in the week and loaf six, cannot expect to remain in the good graces of even the most indulgent parishes. Yet the people are more apt to grow indifferent than indignant; they would rather remain at home than listen to a man whom they cannot respect, and they object to representing their case to a third party who has all power. The only recourse left them is to reduce the salary, and when that is tamely submitted to, as is quite frequently the case, years pass before the privation figure is reached and the clergyman is forced to resign. There is something wrong with such a system.

There is an amusing rivalry between Fredericton and Marysville. For some years past the merchants of the capital have welcomed a large number—several hundreds—of men and women, Saturday evenings, from the lumber mills and cotton factory of thriving Marysville. They spent their wages freely and gave additional life to the town. This is no longer the case. The founder and head of Marysville knows as much of human nature as of lumber and cotton, and quite recently attractive amusements in winter and summer, keep the employees in Marysville on pay nights. Their patronage remains there also, and they enjoy the band and promenade quite as much at home as in the city across the river.

Before the railway bridge was built at Fredericton, the city council appeared possessed of a consuming anxiety to give something to any bridge company or railway corporation that would recognize their town. Sites and privileges were freely talked of, and exemption from taxation was of course to be had. The bridge was built, through the enterprise of such wealthy men as Mr. TEMPLE and Mr. GIBSON, who now find Fredericton's appreciation of their efforts in the form of a \$1,200 tax bill. For shame! Is this the way to encourage citizens to undertake public works?

We have spoken before, and not in the most complimentary terms, of the anonymous letter-writer. We fancied our remarks had a most beneficial effect, for, up to a few days ago, we have been free from such unwelcome visitors. But so long as waste-baskets are in newspaper offices unsigned slanders will continue to jump into them. Is it any satisfaction to the persons who send such nonsense and abominable trash to know that an editor never wades through more than one page of it? All this labor goes for nothing. It is a bad business and had better be dropped it.

Rev. B. L. SIMPSON retires from the management of the Baptist seminary in a short time. The board has evidently come to its senses at last. Mr. SIMPSON may be a very excellent and learned Baptist minister, quite competent to look after his own interests and those of any congregation committed to his care, but he has not shown a wonderful degree of managerial ability in the seminary. He also appears to have lacked the faculty of getting along with other people.

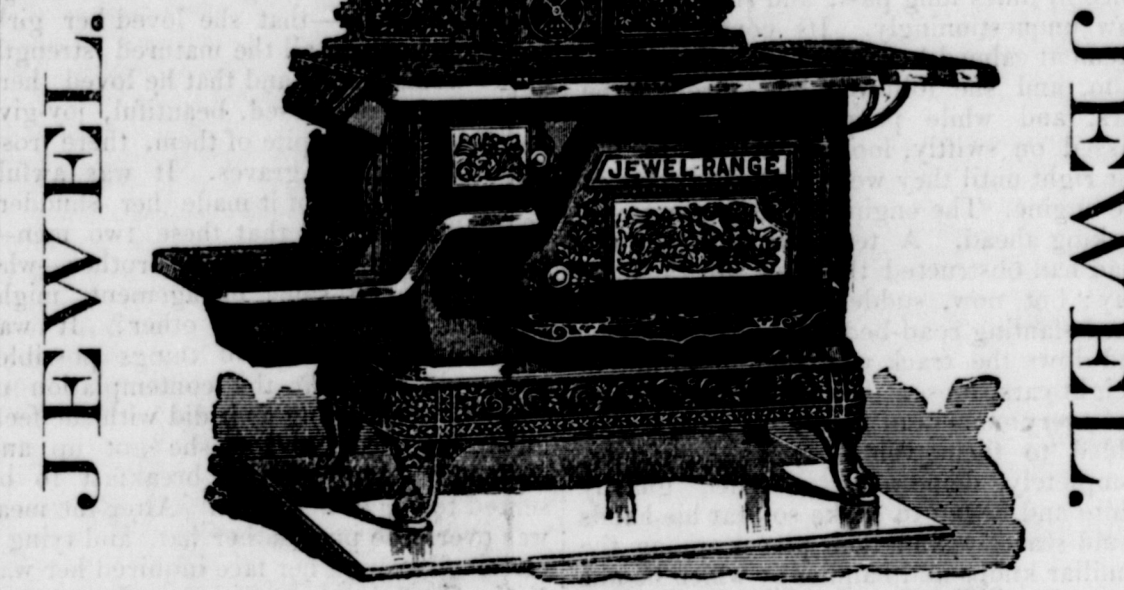
Thirty years ago a matrimonial engagement existed between GEORGE CAMPBELL and ESTHER FLETCHER, of Folleigh village, Nova Scotia. She had trusted and yielded to him. He betrayed her, lost her honor and friends and postponed their marriage. Still the woman clung to her lover, until a few days ago he married another woman. She sued him for \$30,000 and settled for \$3,000—the price of love, honor, youth, friends and self-respect.

Portland, Me., is wrestling with a new opera house. Some of the newspaper paragraphs booming it have a strong chestnutty odor. We have been trying to do the same trick here, but it's like playing that good old game of "forty whist." We are in the "thirty-nine hole."



Still you, m'amin, 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, Wallgrocers, etc.

38 KING STREET, - - Opposite the Royal Hotel.



Don't Fail to See the "JEWEL" with Oval Fire Pot and Ventilated Oven. IT HAS NO EQUAL.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE.

"I see you have stopped my PROGRESS. Do you think I am not good for one dollar?" Not at all. You are probably worth many thousands of dollars, if current report be true, but that is the greater reason why you should pay for your paper in advance. We must not make fish of one and flesh of another. If you will take offense at the discontinuance of your paper, after you have been duly notified of the day and date of expiration and politely requested to renew, we cannot help it.

A Times correspondent gives Sackville a hard name, declaring that the characteristics of the boys who frequent its station house are the use of rum, tobacco and bad language, and that the girls must be judged by their associates. This is a revelation. Can pretty, romantic Sackville have sunk so low? And yet the Scott act and that strict moralist and good Methodist, Dr. PICKARD, are there! Tut, tut. What next?

Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS is in the province again. We trust that if she comes to St. John and has that "musical wonder" in the shape of her son along, that she may get a piano to suit him. It would be peculiarly unfortunate if Mrs. SIDONS should lose her temper and her manners again on the St. John stage, for if we are not in error, her stock of those useful commodities was never too large.

To such advertisers as G. A. L. PROGRESS has a word. Their favors must be accompanied by their names and are subject to approval. All things being satisfactory, the charges for such advertisements will be one dollar per line of five words.

A correspondent writes: "What's the matter with lacrosse, PROGRESS?" Lacrosse is all right, and so is the noble, inspiring and exciting game of base ball.

Ladies, Washington's Ice Cream Parlors are elegant and his ice cream par excellence. Try it.

PEN AND PRESS.

There is no more conscientious or faithful newspaper man in the city than W. C. EVERETT, and when any insinuation to the contrary is thrown out, the talker or writer shows his ignorance. "Billy" is a fine stenographer, and has a knowledge of men and things in the city that stands him in good stead in his work.

"Jack" Boden is doing great work for the New York Press on the Johnstown disaster. His descriptive story in the Sunday edition of that paper reminds us of the brilliant work he did occasionally upon the Telegraph.

The British American Citizen has improved its heading, and is printed on whiter, better paper than formerly. It is clean, bright quarto, well printed, with its pages pasted and trimmed, and with quieter and more uniform headlines, there would be no fault to find with its typographical appearance.

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

IMPROPER EXPOSURE.

A Moncton Wag who Found Some Fault with a Military Man.

The captain of a country drill company, down in Westmorland, was on his way to Fredericton to take a course in the Infantry school, and was, of course, fully alive to the importance accruing to him from his high military rank. From Sackville to Moncton he vapored up and down the aisle in his uniform, with his sword-straps, minus the sword, dangling from his waist, occasionally throwing a glance of mingled pity and contempt on his fellow passengers, who could hardly be restrained from throwing themselves down on the floor for him to walk on. By the time Moncton was reached it was generally concluded from his lofty demeanor that the official palace car, at least, would be awaiting his nibs, or if it wasn't it ought to be. The official car was not on hand, but the Moncton wag was, and he answered the purpose. The captain descended from the car to the platform and stalked slowly up and down during the ten minutes' detention. The wag scented his quarry and gave chase. Up and down the platform he trotted, close behind the gallant warrior, eyes and mouth wide open in pretended admiration and well-feigned simplicity. The dangling sword-straps presently fixed his attention. He eyed them dubiously for some time, and then, approaching the captain, he timidly pulled his sleeve. "Say, mister," he gasped, in a whisper loud enough to be heard by the entire crowd, "your braces is all hangin'!"

Plenty of Encouragement.

It is quite astonishing to people who cannot understand the result of method, to note the rapid advancement of the Berlitz school in this province. Only last summer they came here really unknown, save by reputation, and began to teach. Hundreds flocked to get instruction in their favorite and most useful languages, French and German, and before many months elapsed large classes sprung up in all the important places in the province. The teaching staff has been increased and every week the numbers who join their classes are increasing. Such is the encouragement that has been extended to a new and good method and good teachers.

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

An Old and Favorite Stand.

Old patrons of Cruikshank's saloon on Germain street, opposite the market, would hardly know it at present, the improvements of the carpenter and painter having changed its interior greatly. A new plate glass front gives the place a much handsomer exterior. This is one of the oldest restaurant stands in the city and one of the most popular. Gentlemen living out of town find it a convenient and comfortable place to dine. The menu is excellent and the attendance bright. Everything about the place is bright, fresh and clean and that is what a customer likes.

Ladies, if you want excellent ice cream, go to Washington's, Charlotte street.

The Ladies' Favorite!

The "Directoire" Dress Improver. A further supply received this week.

ALSO THE NEW No. 2, At 50 and 70 cents each.

BARNES & MURRAY, 17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Sea Side AND Garden. JUST RECEIVED: New Midsummer Styles of Seaside and Garden HATS! A Choice Variety of MILLINERY.



MANSON'S, 16 King Street.

FREDERICTON PARK ASSOCIATION!

FREDERICTON, N. B.

\$350 in Purses.

Monday, July 1st, 1889,

at which purses to the amount of \$350 will be offered.

No. 1-3 Minute Class.....\$150 2-240 Class.....200 3-Gentleman's Driving Race, prize-Set of Harness

Nos. 1 and 2 Races will be mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness, and No. 3 will be half mile heats, 3 in 5, to Road Wagon, unless otherwise allowed by the directors.

All races governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association.

A horse distancing the field will receive first money only.

Five required to enter and three to start. In Nos. 1 and 2 the entrance money will be 10 per cent of the purse. Five per cent to accompany nomination and 5 per cent to be paid before the race is started. Entries will close with the secretary on the evening of THURSDAY, 20th June.

Purses will be divided with 60 per cent to first; 30 per cent to second, and 10 per cent to third.

No. 3 will be opened to named horses only, and to such as the Directors may choose to admit. The Directors may also decide as to what kind of a vehicle may be used, and may handicap any horse if they see fit. Owners or amateurs to drive.

The Directors reserve the right to postpone races on account of unsuitable weather.

Passenger and Freight rates on the different lines of travel, will be announced as soon as possible.

Admission to Park, 50 cts. Grand Stand, 10 cts. Carriages Free.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: F. P. THOMPSON, Pres., D. F. GEORGE, Vice-Pres., M. TENNANT, HARRY BECKWITH, J. M. WILEY, J. A. EDWARDS, W. P. FLEWELLING, Sec'y-Treas.

Fredricton, N. B., June 6, 1888.

GRAND SALE OF Japanese Curios, Etc.,

BY AUCTION.

Sixteen Cases Japanese Curios and Manufacture, Comprising some of the Hand-somest and Finest ever Offered in this Market.

JMRI Porcelain Jars, Umbrella Stands, Vases, Tea Sets, Plates, Lacques, Bowls, Red Tea Pots, Bronze do., Bism do., do. Cups and Saucers, Bamboo Baskets, Bronze Plates, Enamel do.; do. Jars and Vases, Bronze Smoker's Sets, Enamelled Whistons, Lacquered do, Kuchi Tobacco Jars, Lacquered Trays, Metal Mirrors, Bamboo What-nots, Ivory Card Cases, Embroidered Banners, Embroidered Screens, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Urstena Baskets, Call Bells, Awara Ornaments, Matakawa Vases, Bamboo Stands, Imri Toilet Sets, Bishu Flower Pots, and a general assortment too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10.30 o'clock, on THURSDAY, the 13th inst., at my salesroom, 106 Prince William street.

Goods will be on view at my salesroom, MONDAY, the 10th, and until sale. Positively no reserve and for Cash.

W. A. LOCKHART, Auctioneer. June 6, 1889.

Shoo Fly! Don't Bother Me. I get FLY SCREENS from BEVERLY, 50 cents Each.

SUITS ANY WINDOW. BEVERLY, the Wringer Man, who sells on Instalment plan.

WHERE AM I GOING

— TO GET —

A Good Dinner?

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED

"THE NATIONAL!"

22 Charlotte Street.

They serve an A 1 Course Dinner every day that for quality and quantity is fully equal to the very best in the city, and the charge is QUITE LOW.

Or if you want a LIGHT LUNCH go there; you will find an obliging staff of waiters, well cooked articles and reasonable prices.

NEW Silk Ribbons.

BLACK CORDED RIBBONS, WITH SATIN EDGE.

New Fancy Ribbons.

Black Jerseys, At 75c., 95c., \$1.20, \$1.55, \$1.95, \$2.35 and \$3.50.

BLACK SILK SUNSHADES, At \$1.25, \$1.55, \$1.70, \$1.95 and \$2.55.

DOWLING BROS., 49 Charlotte Street.

Corporation Contract!

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the COMMON CLERK'S OFFICE, until 12 o'clock, noon, on

Monday, 17th June instant,

from persons willing to undertake the

PLANKING of NORTH RODNEY WHARF, according to specifications to be seen at the City Engineer's office.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. By order, HURD PETERS, City Engineer.

DRIVING HARNESS!

A Few Sets very Stylish and Strong,

AT LOW PRICES BY

J. HORNCastle & CO., : : Indian town.