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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1890.

LEARY AND THE DOCK.

THE ALDERMEN HAVE PUT ON THEIR THINKING CAPS.

And the More They Think, the More They Find They do not Know a Great Deal About It-They Want Information and Intend to Get It-Some Rumors.

Mr. Leary has not started to build his dock yet and there is some doubt, a good deal, in fact, whether it will go ahead as tast as the people were led to believe at the outset.

Mr. Leary is ready enough to start. He would begin next week if the council would say so, but the more conservative members of the council are not in such a hurry to have him begin.

They want to understand just how and where he intends to end. They have had They want to know at the outset if Mr. discovered that there is nothing very evident | about it. or definite about the matter, except that Mr. Leary wants to clinch the \$10,000 subsidy.

He has not got it yet. The members of the council claim that everything the city has promised so far is conditional, and that they are not bound to anything until Mr. Leary satisfies some reasonable doubts which after mature reflection, they have begun to entertain.

assurance of such delivery, with a guarantee that the goods will be as represented. The unbounded confidence, which at the outset would have led them to do almost anything Mr. Leary asked, has grown into wards. a distrust, for which there may be no foundation, but which even Mr. Leary's magnetism is not strong enough to banish.

They want to know, in the first place, what kind of a dock they are likely to have-whether it is to be made from piling from one of Mr. Leary's big rafts, of concrete, of granite or of mud. So far, they have not been able to learn a great deal

that a good deal of this material or that which he manufactured or sold would be needed for the dock. They want to know if they are all to be approached, and how. They want to know why when Engineer Holt drove from the train to the city hall it

was necessary to have two aldermen and Mr. Leary to keep him company. They want to know the exact position of Mr. Hurd Peters in this dock matter.

Why, when Mr. Holt was closeted with him, did he tell a caller that he did not know whether Mr. Holt had gone to St. George or not? What was the need of secrecy at that time?

They want to know if in addition to the \$10,000 a year subsidy they ought to give Mr. Leary South Rodney wharf which nov yields the city a revenue of \$1,800 a year.

time to think over the matter and have Leary wants anything more while he is

In short they want more information about the whole affair than they have yet received or there seems any immediate prospect of getting. Until they get it, some of them

say, they will do nothing. And they assert that they are committed to nothing, save upon conditions which it is for Mr. Leary to fulfil. If he fails to give more satisfactory evidence than he has given, they claim that the city can borrow They want a delivery of the goods, or an the money and build for itself a dock which will suit its needs.

> So there is a good deal of thinking being done in the matter even though the council did vote first and begin to consider after-

> > THIRTY-SIX YEARS AGO.

The Round-Robin of the Opposition which Led to the Government's Overthrow.

A correspondent who is an old politician, compares the present standing in the legislature with that of the house in 1854, when the first Liberal government was formed in.

THE FAKIR'S PARADISE. HOW SOME CITIZENS OF ST. JOHN ENCOURAGE THE STRANGER.

They Welcome Him, Hand Him Their Money and Bid Him Depart in Peace-The City Merchants Grin and Bear It, and also Bear the Burden of Taxes. St. John is the fakir's paradise. He likes it, he comes often, and whenever he

goes he promises to come again, with a "tra-la-la. See you later." No wonder he likes it. The people

treat him well. No matter what he has, be skinned was a very sensible animal. they want it, and are willing to pay their money for it like men. One of our own citizens might starve to death in trying to sell the same kinds of goods, but "everything goes" when a stranger offers it with the glare and glitter of novelty attached. Sometimes he descends with a carload or two of worse than worthless articles which he dignifies by the title of oil paintings. That there is "oil" about them is evident, but the painting part is a wild and weird fancy of the fakir and his victims. They are miserable daubs, the best of which are oil chromos touched up, the next best in quality being those done with a stencil and turned out at the factory at the rate of a gross or two a day. Around these fearful and taste destroying objects are placed the cheapest frames which bronze and stucco can produce, of huge dimensions and barbaric splendor. Then the fakir "sacrifices" the stock at auction, and sends the taste corrupting and soul-demoralizing caricatures broadcast over the city.

True, there must be two parties to the bargain. If no one bought, the fakir would not make a second visit. Oh, yes, the generous public will encourage the fakir every time. Some men, who would never think of buying the work of a skilled native artist, will invest twice what a good picture would cost for a pile of the fakir's disfigured canvas, which is not worth the

meantime comment would be out of place. If the concern is not violating the law, it will probably continue to sell tea for a

dollar a can and "give away" diamonds,

as some assert, it will either have to change its methods or seek new fields for its enterprise

It the people of St. John will patronize their own merchants, who pay taxes and spend their money here, the community will be better off, even if fakirs call it a dead town. The racoon who declined to

THE WORST YET.

A Blasphémous Salvation Army Tune that will make Good People Shudder.

Talk about profanity ! shade of Cicero ! writes a Moncton correspondent. Just come to Moncton, not in June particularly, but any time at all, and listen to the ear as well as the soul piercing strains of the Salvation Army, and if they don't use more profanity and blaspheme more vigorously than any street gamin that imperils the lives of harmless pedestrians with his murderous sled and skates-well, I'll enter into bonds with any two respectable fellow citizens to lunch off this statement as soon as it is printed.

And to prove that my language has not been too strong, here is a specimen of the very latest acquisition in hymns possessed by that humble minded and retiring body. Unfortunately the author's name does not seem to have been preserved to fame, probably he was conscientious enough to be ashamed of it, and well he might, for this is what respectable people are forced to hear yelled out, roared out, squealed out any night of the week on Main street to the accompaniment of brass instruments "jangled out of tune and harsh":

"There's flies on you and there's flies on me, But there ain't no flies on Jesus." Frightful! is it not, and the gramman

OVER THE FENCE EASILY.

Mr. Blair Found Mr. Tweedie a Very Willing Captive, Who was Glad to be Rescued **Explains His Position.**

the compact with the Northern loggers isn't

General, and is smoking an extra good brand of cigar in that fine new office, whose voluptuous fittings he condemmed last winter. Those who know Lemuel, know ton was not to make an ass of himself by that he appreciates a good thing when he gets it. He is a racy and effective speaker, people. He wishes this distinctly underand will fill a want that would be otherwise stood. His true motive will appear later be much felt in the speaking talent of the in the session, when he gets his fighting government by the loss of Emmerson and McInerney. Mr. Robinson, who was Mr. Tweedie's leading colleague on the ticket, has been here as sponser to Lemuel, and there would seem no cause for doubt that the entire Northumberland delegation is captured. I wonder what will become he had the ability and sagacity to correctly now of that little claim for \$15,000 that Mr. O'Brien wants for extras on the Nelson bridge?

the nick of time last Friday it is said. inharmonious yellow grip-sack. Ezekiel McLeod, Q. C., had been there. Mr. George McLeod had been there. The valise with which Thaddeus Stevens has been scooting like a comet over the face of he had always been there, and it may be beginning to roll with opposition frenzy, it a-week room in a back alley, but will be is said. When the opposition caucus, the where his friends will call early and often. night before, at Mr. Adams' house, decided Besides, he doesn't want a portfolio. A ment, "Then out they go in six weeks," the gentle Lemuel is reported to have declared.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

HOW THE DEAL ENDED. even wear a yellow straw hat when Moncton becomes torrid in dog days. He NORTHUMBERLAND WAS PULLED selects a chocolate brown. In the winter he wears black, a luxurious Astrachan dog skin coat harmonizing with the black valise. This much was gathered in an interview from the Opposition-Mr. Thad. Stevens had with Mr. Stevens in the parlor of the Royal, while the big mahogany cased clock FREDERICTON, Feb. 7.-PROGRESS is ticked harmoniously in unison with the low being congratulated as being the first news- murmurs of the journalist-stateman's musical paper in the province to get onto the big voice. There was a far-away look in his Northumberland "deal." The job was eye, as the silvery chimes of the clock done on Friday, and PROGRESS had in played "Where and Oh Where has my when it went to press, Friday noon. Bonnie Laddie gone," and he discussed the "Deal" is an appropriate word to express exit of Mr. Emmerson from political life. Mr. Stevens remarked further, that as he

didn't say anything that the Fredericton Mr. Tweedie has been sworn in Suveyor- letter asserted he said, the correspondent must have encountered some other man of the same build, possibly Mr. Killam.

The mission of Mr. Stevens to Fredericsaving all sorts of things about all sorts of gloves on. In the meantime, he is doing a good deal more thinking than talking. He has proved himself a pretty good thinker so far. He has shown that when that veteran politician Daniel Hanington utterly mistook the feeling in Westmorland, gauge the situation. The man who proved so good a prophet is not a man to be sneezed at, even if the grippe is around, Premier Blair reached Chatham just in or even if he carries a flaring, glaring and

Mr Stevens may be trusted to turn-up all right when the house meets. He will be found sitting in just as choice a seat as if nature the past ten days had been there. predicted that in the hours of relaxation he Even Mr. Tweedie's dark blue eyes were will not have his headquarters at any dollarvalise is as much as he wants to carry, the vellow valise always excepted. And he isn't trying to run the opposition. Mr. Stevens is moderate in his wants and wise in his generation. The wind does not circulate through his goatee to the extent of justifying him in purchasing an anemometer. But when he starts for

etc., as before. If it is simply a lottery,

about this somewhat essential point.

They want better "specifications" than those contained on a half-sheet of foolscap. They want plans which mean something, and are more than pretty pictures.

They want to know more about Mr. Leary and what he knows about docks. They want to locate the six docks which he is reported to have built in the United States, and find out what sort of things they are.

There is a dock in the New York court house,—a dry dock—which once held the notorious Jacob Sharpe, for whom, it is understood, Mr. Leary was bondsman. This isn't the kind of a dock the aldermen are enquiring about.

They want to know, assuming that Mr. Leary can do the work, if he will do it, as was the understanding, or if he intends to farm it out to Simpson, or some other man.

They want to know who besides Mr. Leary is interested in having this particular scheme rushed to a point from which there is no back-out. What hidden hand is at work, in or out of the city government?

They have reason to believe that there is such a hidden hand, which has been doing a good deal of active work. Some one appears to have been particularly interested in securing, on the city's behalf, an engineer who had no practical knowledge of docks. They want to know who telegraphed for Mr. Holt, a railroad engineer, to come from St. George at the critical moment.

They want to know who it was that telegraphed the Minister of Public Works to forbid John C. Allison, of his department, from acting as engineer. The alderman had agreed on Mr. Allison as a thoroughly practical man whose ability, and integrity were above suspicion. They asked him to act, and he consented. In the meantime, somebody telegraphed to Ottawa to have this intention fustrated. And that somebody had influence enough with Sir Hector Langevin to carry the point.

. Who is this influential individual who is so anxious to prevent the choice of an engineer who would act in the best interests of the city? What axe has he to grind at the expense of the citizens?

They want to know if there is really the history of the city. There will be two if not to search out and report such viola-Mr. H. Thaddeus Stevens said he was a trouble the heart of the agile and fleeting "boodle" to be distributed, who is the distions of the law. As his language is rather Why It Is Not Recognized. retiring officers it is understood in Wellinggood deal surprised when he read PROGRESS fakir. When the latter has scooped all the tributor, and what is his motive. No one ton and Brooks wards the members elect strong, PROGRESS gives only the substance last Saturday. "That lying cuss," as he money he can carry out of the country, he suspects the genial Mr. Leary of attemptof his letter. Who sells the liquor to the for the legislature, alderman Shaw and termed the Fredericton correspondent, had has no use for the city or its institutions. ing to do this thing. It may be some Indians? Smith intending to give way to others. taken a good many liberties with him, for St. John is his oyster, and he disposes of public spirited citizen who believes the which, according to Mr. Stevens, there was it "with promptitude and despatch." For an Idle Hour. dock would do so much good to the city Not Given to Profanity. little or no authority. Within the last week a concern has estabthat he in willing to disburse a part of his McMillan's are having a good run on Speaking of the championship race lished itself temporarily in St. John with the fortune in securing its completion. At all W. Clark Russel's latest story, An Ocean which McCormick won, the New York object of selling tea to the citizens, giving events, there is a rumor of boodle, and Tragedy. It is published in cheap form, Sun says that at first a false start was to the purchaser of each can a chance for even the available amount is named. This by the National Publishing company. the present of a "diamond" ring, "solid" is said to be no less than \$50,000. Alfred Morrisey has in Harper's paper fine style, greeted the order to return with and statesman. Mr. Stevens was grieved at gold jewellry, etc. A good many people series the translation of that great novel, a profane remark ! Those who know Hugh Of this amount, it is reported that one this. He does not carry a yellow valise, other dailies won't recognize it. who "tried their luck" did not take the man is to get \$20,000, two others \$10,000 The Crime of Sylvester Bonnard by Anatole McCormick can afford to smile at this, for he said, but a plain, everyday black one. tea, and some of them did not take France. Price 50 cents. Don't Introduce New Rules. each, and a third, who would not be of he wouldn't swear half so quick as the most He once had a yellow dog, but he drew the anything else in exchange for their much account to anybody if he were out of model boy in any Sunday school in the line there in selecting that color for his Post It In the Lobby. money. It finally dawned on somebody the council, the comparatively small sum city. The same paper says that Paulsen accessories and surroundings. Yellow does that the lottery act had some reference to Did it ever occur to the postmaster of of \$3,000. The aldermen want to know if got one-third of the gate money. not agree with his complexion. It makes operations of this kind, and complaint was St. John that the lobby of the post office is this is true, and if so, whether the remainhim look as jaundiced and bilious as if he made at the police office. The matter may a good place in which to post his monthly The Right Way to Look at It. ing \$7,000 is to be divided among them. ran the other Moncton paper instead of the be investigated by the court before PROguide, showing the time of arrival and de-They want to know who it was that sug-A Point de Bute gentleman writes to Times, and he doesn't want any man to GRESS reaches its readers, and in the parture of mails? A good many people **PROGRESS**: gested to this alderman or that the fact labor under that impression. He doesn't who are not box-holders are apt to want I enclose \$1.00. Will you kindly send me PRO OUT AT SEA-At the Mechanics' Insti-OUT AT SEA-At the Mechanics' Insti-GRESS for one year? I have seen, several copies of OUT AT SEA-At the Mechanics' Instiinformation on the subject and the post tute, Monday and Tuesday evenings, Feb. tute, Monday and Tuesday evenings, Feb. it, and do not consider life as it should be without tute, Monday and Tuesday evenings, Feb. office is the place they naturally look for it. 10th and 11th. Magnificent scenic effect. against such unpleasantness in future. 10th and 11th. Magnificent scenic effect. seeing PROGRESS regularly. 10th and 11th. Magnificent scenic effect.

New Brunswick. He sends a copy of the round-robin signed by the opposition members at that time, which will be read with interest now. It says:

That it is the opinion of the subscribers that the course heretofore pursued by the executive government does not entitle them to the confidence of the people, and with a view to carry out the Liberal and progressive measures, deemed by us essential to the best interests of the province, the government should be reorganized and placed in the hands of those who will heartily co-operate in the maintainance and success of correct principies, and that we will unite one with the other for the attainment o the desired end, and for the accomplishment of which will support a direct vote of want of con fidence, if deemed advisable, in the present government.

Fredericton, 19th Oct., 1854.

Of the 41 members of the house, 17 signed the above, and in less than eight days after the government was defeated, by a vote of 27 to 12, followed by formation of first Liberal government in New Brunswick.

This copy of the round-robin is believed to be the only one in existence.

Candid, if Not Critical.

A farmer along the line of the New Brunswick railway purchased a cabinet organ for his daughter, not long ago. The other day a young man from St. John, who rather prides himself on his taste for music, called at the house, sat down at the instrument and sang one of his favorite airs in his most finished style. At its conclusion the farmer sat grim and impassive, and the young man, assuming that his poetic sympathies had been aroused by the charm of music, ventured to remark that it was a beautiful song.

"Yaas," returned the farmer in a meditative tone, "I dar-say its a very bootitul sort of a thing when its decently sung." The young man changed the conversation by a remark about the weather. When he is asked about the incident now, he says the farmer was a very ignorant man.

Who Sells It?

A correspondent wants to know how it s that there are frequent reports of Indians being arrested for drunkness is St. John, and that no one is fined for selling them liquor. He further asks what the two police inspectors and the detective are for.

cost of its cartage from the auction room. If such pictures are finally sold as junk, they are apt to bring less than a similar weight of rags.

Then there is the book fakir, who brings down a carload or so of publications which appear to sell at ruinously low prices. Don't you worry about that, my christian philanthropist, the fakir "gets there," just the same. The books are those on of course, for book-buyers at auction are a more intelligent class than the buyers of re-touched chromos, and it is necessary to have the stock a little better assorted. Taken as a rule, however, the books cost only the paper and ink, with a trifle for dead stock in some big city, in the second instance, and if they sell for enough to cover freight and commissions the fakir is good round profit.

It is true a book, even if badly printed, demoralize like a colored daub, but the point is that people buy more than they need, of a class that they would not choose at private sale, and spend money which would have been laid out to decidely better advantage if time were taken to select. Books are cheap everywhere, and any man who wants to read, study, or gather a library to suits his tastes, can do better almost anywhere than at a fakir's cheap sale.

Then there are jewellery fakirs, who sell gold watches at less than the price of ordinary silver ones, and diamond rings for less than their weight in nine-carat gold -and there are fakirs who sell almost everything under the sun, but usually something that the buyers do not need and would not buy from a legitimate local dealer.

In the meantime, the said local dealer is wondering how he will stand next May, after he has paid his rent, insurance, taxes and a host of other charges which do not

alone would set ones teeth on edge, even if to accept no overtures from the governthey chanced to be store teeth.

REAL ESTATE BOOMING QUIETLY.

Three of the Houses on the Old Victoria Site Disposed Of.

Real estate is having a quiet little boom in and about the city. Two of the handsome residences on Germain street, on the site of the old Victoria hotel, built since which there is no copyright, they are last rear by W. L. Prince, have been disprinted from old stereotype plates, and posed of to Mr. W. C. Pitfield and Mr. T. bound in quantities after a style that no William Bell, the former gentleman secur-St. John binder would permit to go from | ing the residence next St. Andrew's kirk, his hands. There are exceptions to this, and Mr. Bell the one next the handsome corner residence of Mr. Spurr. It is understood that the prices for the three houses ranged from \$13,000 to \$7,500. They will be ready for the owners by April 1. John McCoy, of St. Mary's, has bought the Jardine property, Marsh Road, of about binding, in the first instance. They are 23 acres, for \$5,000. The impression is that McCoy got a great bargain. It will be an excellent stand for him, and when he complies with the National Associanot out of pocket. They usually bring a tion rules there will be a very creditable good deal more than that, and average a addition to the speed of this section. McCoy owns same fast horses and knows

how to handle them. Sir Charles and does some good. It does not corrupt and Maggie T. are among his list of valuable trotting stock.

A Room Papered With Stamps.

"Billy" Brown, of the North End, is papering his bedroom with postage stamps The broad border has 1,280 three-cent Canadian stamps in it; there is a row of 300 two-cent American stamps inside of that; then comes 350 one-cent Canadian, and the centre is made up of stamp crazy work, in which there are 22,000 stamps, including those of every country in the

world. It has taken Brown six years to collect the stamps, and it is safe to say that his room will present a very novel ap pearance when papered with them.

Ward Politics.

There is a little stir and gossip in aldermanic circles. Several new and good candidates are mentioned already, and one of the oldest aldermen at the board tells PROGRESS that the chances are that the ward elections will be the hottest in

But even while he spoke an express train was thundering across the caribou plains from Fredericton to Newcastle with the great Andrew G. on board. Well might the virtuous soul of the noble Thaddeus dread anywhere he generally gets there. the wily machinations of the man of York. In one short hour all was lost. One lightning shuffle of the cards, and the Premier held four of a kind-four "knaves," as Thaddeus said when Andrew scooped the pile.

are now held by Conservatives.

Mr. McLellan. But this does not mean tire from the government.

he is master of the situation, and that no each.

further change is needed. Mr. Perley, the Sunbury war-horse, shares with Mr. Hanington, the Westmorland lion, the honor of being classed as "uncertain." He was perched away up in the political rafters, at last accounts, ready to jump upon the biggest pile of straw. As for Mr. Hanington, there is no doubt the speakership is his if he wants it Whether the judicial serenity of that eminence has any charms for Daniel's fiery SANCHO.

MR. STEVENS EXPLAINS.

He Does Not Carry a Yellow Valise and Did Not Make an Ass of Himself.

An Explanation is in Order.

The night schools have been curtailed in the discretion of the school board. Messrs. Mott, Olive, Knapp and Crawford's services have been dispensed with and Mr. It is believed in government circles that Belyea retained. The latter is a teacher Mr. Tweedie's re-election will not be of experience and earns all he gets for his opposed. Four out of the five portfolies work. When the night schools began, the in the executive, it is worthy of remark, understanding was that every teacher was to get the same remuneration and no one

Mr. Mitchell having taken charge of the to have any authority over another. The provincial secretary's office, it is evident latter portion of the understanding was that no further effort is to be made-if any carried out, but PROGRESS understands really ever was made-to find a seat for that the former was not. When the monthly - sixteen nights - pay roll was that Mr. McLellan's services are to be lost signed, Mr. Mott signed for \$24, Mr. Olive to the country. If all reports are to be for \$20, Mr. Knapp for \$16, Mr. Crawford believed, the scenic attractions of the legis- | for \$16, and Mr. Belyea for \$16. It is an lative council are to be enhanced by David's | interesting fact that the three gentlemen classic features this winter. This will make | lowest on the pay sheet were old teachers it necessary that Mr. Harrison should re- of acknowledged ability and experience,

and Mr. Mott's and Mr. Olive's qualifica-Rumors of further reconstruction would | tions could not have been superior. The seem to be baseless. Not but that there school board might explain how it was that are plenty of aspirants among the rank and one teacher got \$1.50 per night for his file. But the premier evidently feels that work, another \$1.25 and three others \$1

Her Other Name.

A gentleman of St. John, who is a member of a sect with peculiar religious views, asserted with much emphasis, recently, that the mother of all living did not take the name of Eve until after the expulsion from Paradise.

"And what was her name before the fall?" asked the young lady to whom this new doctrine was propounded.

"She was simply Mrs. Adam," was the reply given in a hushed and reverential voice.

The young lady wanted to laugh, but she did not dare to amid the solemn surroundings.

The Evening Gazoo of Wednesday published an absolutely false account of an occurrence in McIntyre's barber-shop, handed to it by a person who knew it was untrue. An eye-witness took a letter to the paper It will be remembered that a good deal the next day, signing his own name, and of stress was laid upon the statement that | telling the facts, but Mr. Bowes' assistant a yellow valise had been circulating around refused to insert it. There is not another made, and McCormick, who got away in the province in company with the journalist paper in the country which would pursue as mean a course. No wonder that the Probably the final decision in the Beverly-Carson skating protest will be decided before PROGRESS reaches the people. If the judges stick to the rules established by custom in St. John, that a "boy" is not a "boy" in skating races when 16 years old, they must decide for Beverly. It would not be wise to introduce new rules to decide this dispute, and to guard

soul remains to be seen.