

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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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 unsolicited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 29

CIRCULATION, 6,800.

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

ABOLISH WARD ELECTIONS.

The spectacle presented in Prince ward during the last week or two has not been an edifying one. The fact that the largest ratepayers, the men recognized as the leading residents, have taken no interest in the aldermanic election is, however, an instructive one. It shows that they despair of any good being accomplished so long as the system of ward elections prevails, and that they will not take part in the contests which have become merely personal squabbles, controlled by this "crowd" or that on grounds which have nothing whatever to do with the welfare of the city.

While Prince ward has made itself especially notorious, the same state of affairs is liable to be found in any other ward. It is the natural result of a bad system, and it will always be found until that system is abolished.

The aldermen who will merit the thanks of posterity will be those who advocate the abolition of ward elections and the reduction of the council to about thirteen aldermen, to be elected by the citizens at large. In this way, and in this way only, can the much needed reform in civic affairs be accomplished.

As things are at present it would be a difficult thing to initiate such a movement in the council itself, because the men sent there by ward cliques would oppose a measure which would relegate them forever to private life. The demand should come from the council, however, and if only enough good men can be elected, it will come from it. Hence the importance of the best citizens of each ward taking a more active interest in civic affairs than they have taken this year or for many years past. The first step to a complete reform is the beginning of a partial one.

Even as it is, if the council gets no better nor no worse than it has been, some progress may be made if the aldermen in favor of a change will keep the matter steadily in mind, and lose no opportunity to encourage and develop the feeling in favor of it. They may not look for speedy results, perhaps, but if the agitation be continued, the reform must come in due season.

With a council half the size of the present one, composed of practical and responsible men, the business of the city would be done both expeditiously and well. The present miserable "salary" of \$100 could be doubled, and it may be that the improved condition of the finances would permit it to be trebled. It is not to be expected that the class of men who should be aldermen would seek the office for the sake of even \$300, but that amount would be no more than a fair compensation for the time and attention they would give. If there were fewer men to impede business, very much less time would be required than is wasted by the methods in vogue at the present day.

Indeed, it is difficult to predict all the advantages to the citizens of a change in the present system of election and representation. It is a matter vitally important to the best interests of St. John. It must come in time, and that time, it may be hoped, is not far distant.

SHE WOULD, SO SHE WOULD.

Some of the United States papers have a symposium, now and then, of the ideas of people of more or less prominence, on various topics of general interest. Once the question was, "What would you do if you had a million dollars?" and again the women were asked, "What would you do if you were a man?" It is needless to say that the answers to the latter question showed that if the gentle sex had the running of affairs in this world, they would make it a very different place from the world as we know it now. Whether it would be a happier place for man as at present constituted is an entirely different matter. It would indeed be a lively, if not profitable, subject for debate in a mixed audience, policemen being present to prevent the breaking out of war at the close.

The latest question, put to well known women by the New York Mail and Express, is "What would you do if you were President of the United States?" Now it

may be premised that there are a good many women outside of BELVA LOCKWOOD and Dr. MARY WALKER who have an ambition to fill that position, and who look upon a female president as one of the probabilities of the future. They argue, and with some reason, that if one woman can govern the British empire wisely and well, another can preside over the American people, and that her accession to such position is only a question of time and a little higher civilization. The answers to the question are therefore of practical interest to everybody, not only in the United States, but in Canada as well.

Looking over the replies received, one of the first thoughts suggested is that if the dear creatures had their way they would take the bit in their teeth in a style that would make Andrew Jackson a weak, vacillating and purposeless puppet in comparison with any of them. They would run the country to the limit of the power given them by the constitution, and be sad only because there was such a limit. Power is the thing for which they sigh. "It seems to me that it is a most unenviable position," says MARION HARLAND, "Little or no power goes with it." She would probably prefer to be emperor of Germany. So, too, with JENNY JUNE CROLY: "First of all," she says, "I should want to find out just how much I was President, how much power I possessed, and how far that power extended. I imagine the limit now is to veto a bill or to appoint people to positions, and as clearly as I can understand it, the presidential chair is about the last one I should want to occupy."

One of the first things Mrs. FRANK LESLIE would do would be to acquire possession of Cuba. ANNA THOMAS would "shut up every rum shop in the United States." She does not say how she would do this, but it is probable she has a well defined scheme to govern the country as an autocrat, give all the prohibitionists offices, and severely punish all citizens whose breath was flavored with beer. MARY F. SEYMOUR is also anxious to know "just what power a president possesses," and M. LOUISE THOMAS is the only one who appears to be afraid to go it alone and run the nation. She admits that she would want to gather around her the wisest and best counsellors, but as she wants everything in the way of railroads, etc., put under government control, the principle of absolutism would just as surely "get there."

One of the great notional reforms suggested by MARQUISE CLARA LONZA is that the servants at the White House should be attired in evening dress.

GEORGE DREW BARRYMORE is the most candid of the group, and seems a good deal out of place in such company when she makes such a frank confession as this:

If the women who were intellectually able, owned considerable real estate, and who did a large amount of good, could be picked out of each city and given the franchise, it would be well and good. But, under the present circumstances, when there are hundreds like myself who wouldn't know what were voting for, it is better as it is. If women were allowed to vote I am afraid they could be very easily bought over. Their sympathies would go with their affections, and their opinions would change with every new interesting argument.

Perhaps, after all, it is just as well for the world and the United States that the women are not likely to take charge of the nation in the immediate future.

TALMAGE AND HIS ANGELS.

It is not at all surprising to hear that the great and only Brooklyn ecclesiastical contortionist used these words in his sermon last Sunday:

Many a time have the angels been your rescue, my brother, my sister. Have you never started on a journey and turned back? An angel of God arrested you. Perhaps you were going to do some wrong. An angel of God heard you, and sent some one to propose something of an honorable and elevating character, bringing to your mind loyalty to your home, and the memory of your Christian parentage, and you stopped. Perhaps he met you, this angel of God, while you had in your pocket a ticket to some place of evil amusement. You never found that ticket; it was some angel that brought you to this place this morning, and is ready to report any holy impression upon your soul, standing, this morning, with one foot on the doorstep of your immortal spirit, and the other foot uplifted for ascent up into the skies, that he may tell of your ransomed and redeemed spirit.

Without at all questioning that God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform,

would it not be better for Mr. TALMAGE and others of his kind to preach the things they know and testify that they have seen. Is it worth while to ascribe to angelic interference the things which are the result of every day accident. When a man starts for a good place and brings up at a bad place can we assume that devils have stolen a march on the angels? If not, why not?

Taking the illustration of the lost ticket—presumably a theatre ticket—what are people to suppose became of it? Did the angel pick the man's pocket, or did the man, under angelic influence, pull it out when looking for his handkerchief or his cigar case. If he lost it, somebody found it, and somebody whose soul was as worth saving as his went where he had intended to go. The moment a preacher begins to mix up angels with everyday affairs he is talking of something he neither does nor can know anything about. We may have and enjoy our individual ideas and theories but it is another thing for a preacher to teach as facts, what at the best can be but speculation.

It does not seem probable that an angel ever brought anybody to the door of Mr.



"GOLDEN EAGLE" BREAD Keep Moist Six Days.

TALMAGE'S church. Most strangers who go there go out of curiosity, just as they would go to a show of any kind. Besides, it is a sad fact that TALMAGE [does not, as a rule, lead men to repentance. He interests and amuses, but he does not instruct, and still less does he convert the sinner.

If an office which has been filled by a man from the North, South or West End becomes vacant, there is no legal or moral reason why the new incumbent should come from the same district. The best man for the place is the man to fill it, no matter where he may come from. The city needs to be educated out of this sectionalism—this childish eagerness of one district or another to have "its share" of all that is going. The principle should be to do whatever is best in the interests of the whole people.

EVERY honest candidate for the common council should arrange to be represented at the polls by a thoroughly competent man, who can detect and prevent personation. For the want of this simple precaution really good men have lost their elections in the past, and unscrupulous fellows who resorted to such tricks have secured the seats. It is not enough to have simply "a man," representing a candidate at the polls; He must be a thoroughly good man who knows and will perform his duty.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

April fool, Mr. Candidate. Good-bye, alderman. Pity you hadn't retired. If the carpenters strike, will they "hit the nail on the head?" The next coal contract will not be by an alderman of Victoria ward.

There are yet a few hours in which another candidate can be brought out for Prince ward.

It is safe to say that somebody will send Mr. Leary a telegram next Tuesday evening.

Wonder if some of the aldermen have felt any way penitent during the Lenten season?

A new collect, for harmony in church choirs, is suggested for the next edition of the prayer book.

Mr. F. Stone Wiggins has risen to the sublimity of silence since the failure of his last storm prediction.

The legislators are not a bad looking lot of men. If they behave as well as they look they will do very fairly.

If the wet weather continues, the burial ground fence will not make as good kindling wood as it ought to make.

The moral pointed by the condition of things in Prince ward is that the sooner ward elections are abolished the better.

The candidates are revising their pledges to see how many of their supporters are disfranchised on non payment of taxes.

Nothing tires a candidate more than to find that a dozen or two who had promised to vote for him have not paid their taxes.

Electors who are not acquainted with candidate Chapman may recognize him by his glasses. He takes them wherever he goes.

Happy residents of Dufferin ward, whose taxes have been paid for them. Talmage might say an angel did it—and his name it is Kelly.

What will be the next disturbance in the musical circles? PROGRESS has a pretty good idea, but will wait for a week or two before announcing it.

Why it should be allowable to play cards in Lent, and not allowable to dance, is a fact which it is difficult for the average sinful mind to surround.

As the weather grows milder, the vicinity of the market building, Charlotte street, increases in popularity as a stamping round for Sunday afternoon and evening loafers.

The poor but honest citizen may derive consolation from the fact that though the duty on flour has been increased 25 cents a barrel, window glass is taxed less than it was.

The spectacle of Mr. Leary standing by his dock with a club in his hand and refusing to allow a British man-of-war to enter, would be one of the most sublime known to history.

It is now rumored that an aspirant for an aldermanic chair from one of the wards, will apply for the position of private secretary to George Francis Train, when that gentleman returns from his trip around the world.

Masonic Regalia.

A good many of the members of the Masonic body who have been anxious to supply themselves with the necessary apparatus, can now procure them of A. R. CAMPBELL, tailor, 46 King street. Past Masters will also be able to fit out for Grand Lodge. Mr. Campbell has also received an assortment of supplies for Knights Templars uniforms, etc.

NOT BAD LOOKING MEN.

(Continued from First page.)

knew when and how he and his colleagues should strike.

So, too, during the reign of Bridges and Luttrell, as rulers of the Intercolonial, Mr. Stevens found his opportunity to make a live paper by attacking the railway management in all its details. He recognized the fact that it was better to hit at what he saw in Moncton, than to get a pass now and then as the price of his silence. He believed that a day was coming when the under dog in the fight would get on top, and he waited for it in patience. It came on the 17th day of September, 1878, when the conservatives took charge of the country, and Mr. Stevens found himself in the happy condition of being in full favor with a government by no means niggardly in its expenditures for printing and advertising.

Since then his ways have been cast in pleasant places. His cup ran over when he saw Westmoreland redeemed from the grins, largely through the efforts of the Times, in 1882, and murmuring a paraphrase of the Song of Simcon, he resigned himself to the pleasant occupation of growing contemplative and fat. That is, comparatively fat, for he was very lean indeed at one time, and he does not weigh much over 200 now.

Mr. Stevens now takes life easily as far as work is concerned, but he keeps up a big pile of thinking. He has a long head, and though he has a quiet way of talking, there is generally a good deal in what he says. He is likely to be an excellent representative of Westmoreland, and a by no means useless ornament to the ranks of the opposition.

They Can Talk Quite Fluently.

M. Ingres is meeting with more than usual success, this spring, with the Ingres-Coutillier schools. The applicants for lessons are many, and come from the most intelligent people in the community, who are not content with a mere knowledge of French words and phrases, but aim to speak fluently, correctly, and with the proper accent. They find no system so satisfactory as that introduced and taught by M. Ingres. Ministers, editors, lawyers, merchants and students, to say nothing of the ladies, who form more than half the classes, patronize the school, and it is not an uncommon happening now to meet with St. John men and women who are tolerably proficient in the French language.

Umbrellas Repaired; Dual, 242 Union street.

He Got the Glass.

There is a staunch conservative merchant in St. John, who is usually in a position to get inside facts about what is going on at Ottawa. Pending the new tariff, he made haste to secure himself from loss by taking from the custom house a large quantity of glass, on which he paid about \$1,800 in duties, congratulating himself that a penny saved in this instance was a pretty big penny earned. He was more than disgusted when he learned later that the duty on common glass had not only not been increased, but had actually been lowered to the extent of ten per-cent. The next time the tariff is changed he will study the advance copy of it with increased interest and more care.

PERTINENT PERSONALS.

The late Major Geo. B. Seely was an enthusiast in military matters, but was one of the exceptional class who do not have the opinion that a commission in the volunteers entitles a man to stand head and shoulders above other people. He was a soldier by nature, and when the call came for men to go to the front during the Fenian excitement he was content to serve as a private. The position which he held at the time of his death was won by merit, and everybody recognized that he was fitted for it. As a member of the legal profession, he had a good record and a promising future awaited him. As a citizen and a friend he was widely and justly esteemed.

Long, selected chair cane is used in all chair seating, by Dual, 242 Union street.



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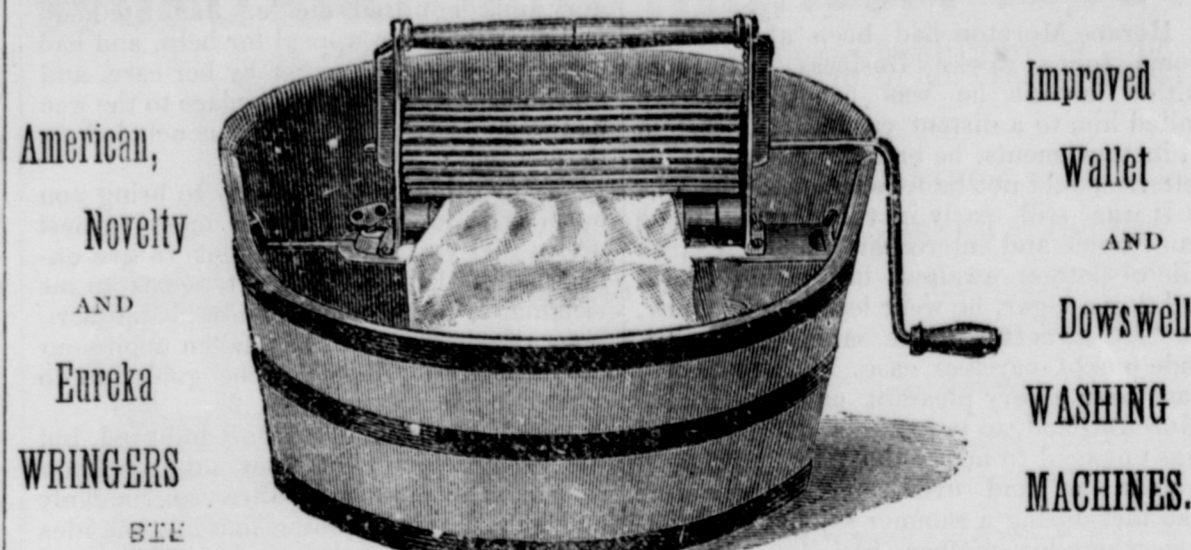
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READ THIS!

W. H. Fry, Official Stenographer writes:

My machine has been in continual use since August, 1885, and this is a specimen of my work: Manufacturing Eight Copies with a soft roller. I have made on this machine during the Caddy trial, with a hard roller, from Ten to Twelve Copies. I pin my faith to the Caligraph. This is the best manifold machine in the market, in addition to its other points of superiority.

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TALK ON THE BALL SEASON.

When this is being printed, I am more than half inclined to think that Clare Ferguson will be making his little speech of acceptance of the secretary-treashership of the St. John Amateur Athletic Association. The genial Barker resigned last week, and an election was necessary. Since this was so, I don't think the club could have selected a better man than Ferguson, who has some leisure and a genuine affection for good sport. I have worn my crepe for Barker since I heard of his resignation, and discard it this morning for the colors of the new man. Barker was a good secretary, and worked harder for the success of general athletics than any officer of the club. He was always inclined to do even justice to cricketers, base ballists, bicyclists and footballists, and while a few impulsive boys sometimes condemned the steady-firm-as-a-rock secretary, he generally had a new and important business partnership caused his resignation. May he be hearty enough to walk to the grounds every game this season, and occupy reserve seats, or what would be even better, accept the privilege of leading in the press box.

How much is Parsons getting this year? What is Whiteneck drawing a week, and how are Priest and Pushor paid?

These are questions I hear every day, and the answers to them are often very funny. I hear that Parsons wanted all he could get—you would not blame him for that surely—and again I hear that he did not accept the highest bid—which sounds queer. And yet both these statements are absolutely correct.

Ninety dollars a week was the limit with a sort of "power to increase" accorded to the managing committee. As far as I can learn the united salaries at present foot up to that point, and this is the first of the season!

Dwelling for a moment on this question of salary limits let me say that a \$90 combination that drops four games out of five will lose a club money, where it will win cash and glory with a \$150 salary list. Recollect that I am not an advocate of excessive salaries, but my illustration serves to point out the fact that the management can be penny wise and pound foolish.

There is a good deal of talk of clubs in Fredericton and Moncton, and different assertions reach us to the effect that counting the assets (!) neither club lost money last season. I am glad to hear it, and will willingly publish the statements of receipts and expenses of both clubs if I can get them.

The Shamrocks are working quietly, and I know have a surprising array of talent in view and partly selected.

Now for home games between home clubs. JACK AND JILL.

A Candidate for Business.

James Kelly is not in the election business this year, but he is still in the clothing trade. He is a popular candidate, not for votes, but for business, and gets lots of it. New goods, reasonable prices, and prompt attention to business are his best qualifications.

[For Progress.]

THY BOUNDLESS GRACE.

By gentle streams of mercy, Lord, Still guide us by the Spirit's rays, And influence every thought and word. In all our daily, devious ways.

Thus while surrounded by Thy peace, From day to day we surely prove, The oft told tale, Thy boundless grace, The blessings of redeeming love.

Securely fixed in this our trust, We journey on o'er life's rough road Encouraged by the promised rest, For those who cling to Christ the Lord.

Easter Cards and Booklets at McArthur's Bookstore, King Street.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Wants to Know.

To the EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Is it fair to our merchants that cheap and often trashy goods should be brought here from the upper provinces and other places, and be cleared out at auction, to the detriment of legitimate trade?

Is it right that a man occupying the exalted position of mayor of a city should be the auctioneer in such cases?

These are two questions which some of the citizens would like to have answered. CIVIS.

Of Interest to the Ladies.

Mrs. L. B. Carroll having returned from New York, invites the ladies to attend her opening of French bonnets, flower toques, and millinery specialties Monday and Tuesday, March 31st, April 1st, at American Millinery Store, 149 Union St.—Advt.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, requesting, Dr. J. W. A. NOYES, 329 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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(NEW YORK) FOR 1890.

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