

PROGRESS.

VOL. I, NO. 51

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Carpet Warerooms. ... 1889.

HERE AND HOUSEKEEPERS will want to ... 58 KING STREET, JOHN, N. B.

Assorting Season! STOCK now well assorted in all Departments.

Repeat Orders Arriving Daily. STOCK CONSTANTLY REPLENISHED with New and Attractive Goods.

SMITH BROS., Wholesale Dry Goods and Millinery, Granville and Duke Streets, HALIFAX.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE! THE BOARD OF ASSESSORS OF TAXES for the City of Saint John, in the present year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to the Assessors

True Statements of all Their Real Estate, Personal Estate and Income, and hereby give notice that Blank Forms, on which statements may be furnished to the City Assessor, can be obtained at the office of the Assessor, under cash, and filed in the office of the Assessor within FORTY DAYS of the date of this notice.

STRICT FEATHERS! MRS. J. K. SWINNOCK thanks the ladies of St. John for their liberal patronage bestowed on her in the past, and wishes to inform them that she is now prepared to

ALL THE NEW COLORS AND SHADES for the coming season, at her residence, GARDEN ST., Jeffrey's Hill, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SYDNEY WARD. SAINT JOHN, N. B., Feb. 2, 1889. The undersigned Residents and Voters of Sydney Ward, in the City of St. John, N. B., do hereby nominate W. M. LEWIS, Esq., of said Ward, to represent us in the Common Council as Alderman, and do hereby request that you will use your influence to elect him to the honor of the office.

the Electors of Sydney Ward. In compliance with your requisition, asking me to allow myself to be put in nomination as a candidate for the office of Alderman at the coming election, I beg to say that, although I am not a resident of the City of St. John, and will accept with pleasure your requisition, I am content to leave the result in your hands, and I am content to leave the result in your hands, and I am content to leave the result in your hands.

the Electors of William Ward. The friends of Mr. Barker are as determined as ever that he will occupy the Mayor's chair for united St. John. They are only waiting for the skirmishes to advance, to open fire, and they propose to make the fight a severe one.

ALDERMEN. Ladies and Gentlemen, Respectfully yours, WILLIAM LEWIS, THOMAS W. PETERS, N. B., 29th March, 1889.

HO! BREAKERS AHEAD.

POLITICIANS SCRAMBLING FOR THE NEW CITY OFFICES.

Will it be Mr. Peters or Mr. Ritchie? Mr. Clark or Mr. Quinton? Dr. Berrymann and Dr. Alward will have something to say, and how the Dry Bones may battle.

There is consternation in the civic and local political camps. A well-authenticated rumor is abroad that the political machine is about ready to start, and that steam will be up a day or two before the union act comes into force, on May 18.

Solicitor-General Ritchie and Mr. Quinton appear to be the disturbing elements and strong and speedy rivals in the race for two of the best offices in the new city, police magistrate and chief of police.

Determined opposition to this seems to be spreading like fire. General opinion does not say Mr. Ritchie is not capable of filling the office, but it protests vigorously against a first-class, experienced man like B. Lester Peters being displaced to make room for any other.

Perhaps no appointment would disarrange civic matters so much as this. Mr. Peters would be common clerk and, in this office, would be common clerk and, in this office, would be common clerk.

But what do Mr. Clark's friends think of Mr. Quinton's preference for the brick building on King street east? It is worth some \$1,400 a year, with something additional as liquor license inspector.

Between Mr. Clark and Mr. Quinton there should be no hesitation. Mr. Clark is the better man and should be appointed. But Mr. Quinton is a member and it is said to be the motto of the present government that if a member wants an office he has the inside track.

HE WILL BE MARRIED IN BOSTON.

Dr. Berrymann and Mrs. Kaspale to be Made One By Phillips Brookes.

Dr. John Berrymann's friends have been having all the fun they can out of him this week—his last of unrestricted freedom, according to a prevalent idea, that he will enjoy for a long time.

The ladies of the city will not appreciate the ceremony half so much in Phillips Brookes' church in Boston as they would in some St. John's office. They would like to see it solemnized; but then Boston is too far away.

Then there is another difference. A man in Boston cannot "record his intention" without giving his own age and that of his intended. What a predicament a man would be in if he didn't know how old his intended was!

The wedding will embrace Kentucky, Mrs. Massie's former home, and no more delightful country could be visited at this season of the year.

THE INDIANTOWN MARKET.

Where Will It Be Located—At the Wharf or Scott's Corner. Where will the Indian town market be? That is one of the questions that are bothering the new citizens of St. John.

Many of the large merchants assign favor to the wharf site. They claim that in summer it will be of great advantage for the steamers to be able to land their freight practically at the market entrance, and they think the Ferry slip could be shut in tidily by a market building over it.

Mr. W. C. Rudman Allan, the Carleton druggist, has a big dog that doesn't propose to be slighted, if he knows himself. A week ago, Mr. Allan came over to the city, bringing the dog. He went to the Institute, but wouldn't let his faithful friend go inside with him.

A FEW CLOSING SCENES.

IN THE HOUSE DESCRIBED BY THE VERSATILE "FLOPSAM."

An Inspiring Oration From Mr. Dogava—An Equally Inspiring Scene Between the Magnates of Portland and Carleton—Honors Easy Between Ritchie and Emmerson.

FREDERICTON, April 18.—PROGRESS alone was bold enough last week to predict that the house would prorogue on Wednesday. And it was so. But there was some very animated hustling of the dry bones necessary to accomplish it.

It was inspiring to note the alacrity with which City Clerk Peters boarded the train at St. John when the word went down that the house was getting impatient for the bill, and that the premier was making the welkin ring with his luminations in the assembly.

The expression on their faces the next day when the council bowed out their honors may have furnished a fine subject for an ordinary spring poet to unloose his lyre upon.

The impression of the majority here is that the legislative council has vindicated its right to exist, by its prompt rejection of the unrighteous bridge measure. But they do say that brother Thomas R. will spend the heated term in Albert county this year.

It was Hon. Mr. Ritchie who rose in his place and moved a three weeks' bill to Mr. Emmerson's probate court. He was eminently in accord with the eternal fitness that on the following day Mr. Emmerson should move a three weeks' hoist to Mr. Ritchie's liquor license bill.

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BEFORE THE COURT TODAY.

The Baint-Ellis Case Probably Postponed Till June.

Mr. John V. Ellis will today throw himself upon the generosity of the supreme court of New Brunswick. He and his sureties entered into recognizances to the extent of \$1,200 that he would appear today before the supreme court in Fredericton.

It is said that the interrogatories are something fearful—several miles of them, and it Mr. Ellis ever succeeds in answering all of them correctly, his responses would make a valuable volume.

Another interesting item about this suit is the costs. Lawyers who ought to know something about similar cases, permit the sum total to wander between \$2,500 and \$3,000, which somebody will have to pay.

WE ALL AGREE WITH YOU.

Amber-Tries "Figs in Clover" and Reflects Upon Her Efforts. I have done a thing since last week which has left an imprint on my soul. I bought the "Figs in Clover," and tried to play it. There is a dent in the wall "fortified" me where I threw the box, and the pillow of the couch bears impress where I lay, face downward, and wept in futile rage because the peaky pigs would not get into the pen.

It's a busy season for the knights of the whitewash brush. They have more work than they can do, but, naturally, they like to keep all they get. A Germain street lady engaged one, last Monday week, to touch up the ceiling of her dining-room. He was to be on hand Tuesday morning.

There is a coolness between Chief of Police Marshall and Police-Surgeon Daniel E. Berrymann. Dr. Berrymann was appointed by the influence of the chief, his duty being to examine and report upon the physical condition of officers, who claimed to be unable to do duty.

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JOHN, JACK AND JAMES.

WITH PASSING ALLUSION TO DAN. AND ANOTHER JAMES.

How Three of Them Fooled Phelan—One of Them Hoisted Another—And the First Two Combined to Room a Best Man—Chapters of Police History.

Detective Phelan, of Halifax, was in town, Tuesday. He came for Emily Dillman or James H. Slater. He hadn't a warrant for the girl, and she wouldn't have anything to say to him. He had a warrant for the man, but the nimble James was under the protection of the St. John police.

Wednesday's Telegraph told part of the story, and told it very well. Sergeant Covay, "the best man on the force," accompanied the detective in his search for Slater. When they came out of the central station together, James was watching them from the old burying ground.

"At 7 o'clock," adds the Telegraph, (after Slater had got away), "Detective Phelan again proceeded to the police office and held a private conference with the chief of police, Detective Ring and Sergeant Covay."

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A BOOMING SECTION.

The March of Progress on Union and Charlotte Streets.

No part of St. John has so improved in the last twelve months as Charlotte and Union streets. PROGRESS has frequently noted it and now people are talking of it. The passage of the street cars and the paving of the thoroughfares had no doubt much to do with the boom, but the erection of new buildings, the opening of new and splendid stores, the retouching of old ones and the general desire for neatness, cleanliness and brightness has greatly aided in making this section of St. John what it is today.

Two new brick buildings are about being completed on the corner of Union and Waterloo. That owned by Mr. Dockrill is completed and occupied. Kedge & Co. made a lucky strike when they secured such a splendid front and spacious show room. Well lighted by electricity the store presents a very attractive appearance and indicates plainly the progress of the street.

Right along on the way to King is another new store, but plenty old enough to be popular. Barnes & Murray have hit upon a unique plan for today. Every customer will get a bunch of mayflowers from the land of Evangeline. Progress' best wish is that the goods and mayflowers will both satisfy the rush of customers, as well as the firm.

Room Paper from Five cents a roll. Mr. Arthur's Bookstore, Main street, Portland, opposite Bell Tower.

Another Bouquet for Schriebe. "What is the reason that the Intercolonial railway authorities will not allow the telephone to be put in the depot here?" writes Progress' Dorchester correspondent.

Humane Frederictonians stopped, last Monday, on Front street and watched a pair of dogs forced to haul an old trunk-laden cart through the mud. The dogs were about tired out, and stopped every few yards, but their master forced them along. This is the same man who was reported to Mr. Wetmore, in this city. It is a pity he was let go.

They Like Mr. Miles. A class in freemasonry and mechanical drawing will be opened at Milford, Tuesday evening by Mr. F. H. C. Miles. Quite a number from that place attended the Institute school and found Mr. Miles such a model teacher that they were determined not to part with him when the course ended.

Mr. Murray of the Halifax Banking Company, has been appointed manager of the Pettaucodiac branch. He won't have much time to say good bye for he leaves town by tonight's train.