

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.

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 so 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 and Proprietor.
Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 2.

CIRCULATION, 6,000.

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

ANOTHER SHAM TENDER.

Whatever may be said of the duty of a committee in dealing with a sham tender, there can be no excuse for an alderman who is a party to such a tender.

Alderman Busby may feel that, having been elected by the men who run his ward, he is entirely independent of the citizens at large, and that he has a right to do as he pleases whether the people like it or not. If this were not so, he would scarcely have ventured to tender for coal again after his previous sham tender had been fully and clearly exposed.

The amount involved in the coal contracts is neither here nor there, but the principle involved is a very important one. If Alderman Busby's acts are to pass unrebuked, the door is opened for fraud and jobbery of every kind in other matters. What concerns a few hundred dollars worth of coal at the present time, may relate to thousands of dollars in contracts of other kinds. What is merely deception in this contract may be fraud in other kinds of contracts in the future. If one alderman can do this thing, all can do it. In small or large matters, the sham tender should be frowned down.

If a sense of their position cannot prevent men like Alderman Busby from resorting to such subterfuges, the better class of people should see that such men are not allowed to represent them at the council board. So long as we have ward elections, with cliques and heeled electors, candidates regardless of their fitness, it will be difficult to get the best class of men on the council. There should, however, be enough good men in any ward to prevent the election of any one who has shown that he will lend himself to a barefaced deception for the sake of illegally making money out of the city. For this reason there should be a change in the representation of Victoria ward.

A BETTER BALLOT.

Now that several of the states have adopted the Canadian ballot system, trouble is anticipated in making it work to the satisfaction of everybody. One objection, and a very serious one, even in Canada after eleven years' experience, is the requirement that a cross, or X shall be marked after the name of the candidate for whom the elector wishes to vote. Every person who has acted as a deputy returning officer knows the tendency of voters to do just what they should not do. Many of them make some mark other than an X, and very often when the right mark is made it is put in the wrong place.

There is no reason why an inexperienced man should lose his vote because of what is virtually a clerical error. The most simple and obvious way of making a ballot is by scratching out the names of all for whom the elector does not wish to vote. This may cause delay where there are a number of candidates, but it is the safer method in the long run. It is more fair to the voter, who may be honest, even though he be ignorant of the law.

ONE VOTE IS ENOUGH.

From the revelations made by PROGRESS last week, it will be seen that the system of manufacturing voters is not confined to either side of politics. While it seems that the purchase of Queens county property by certain conservatives was bona fide in the first instance, it is generally accepted as truth that an effort was subsequently made to add names for the purpose of colonizing voters. On the other hand, the liberal papers which cried out in horror at such a transaction, learned from these columns that men of their own party had been equally guilty of voting on the joint ownership of alleged farms, located among the wilderness, rocks and barrens. It seems to be a case of the pot finding fault with the complexion of the kettle.

The principle of voting on property located in a district other than that in which the elector resides is wrong. No man should have more than one vote at any election. The franchise should attach to the individual and not to the land which he is able to secure and hold. A non-resident should not be entitled to vote in a district where he owns land than he should be to vote twice in his proper district, because he has twice as much land as his neighbors. This is the spirit of the new world, what-

ever the laws, founded on the tradition of a bygone age, may be.

Under the system of allowing a man more than one vote a vast amount of corruption is possible. Syndicates could buy land in every county through which the Intercolonial railway passes in a seven or eight hours' journey, and on election day, carloads of voters could be transported from one county to another to defeat, possibly, the wishes of the resident electors. It would make no difference whether the grists or the Tories were in power. Either party would lend itself to the work, because a government railway is always an important part of the political machine. Enough of this has been done in the past to show what might be done in the future. That more of it has not been done proves lack of organization rather than purity of purpose.

One vote is enough for any man. It is more than is merited by a good many men.

MR. BULMER AND HIS FRIENDS.

The "third party," heretofore supposed to consist of J. T. Bulmer, C. R. Casey and E. B. Elderkin, appears to have been reinforced by the addition of several other gentlemen, chiefly from the leading villages of Nova Scotia. The "party" has issued a circular, which it requests the papers to publish free of charge, calling a convention at Moncton. Mr. Bulmer is booming the affair.

The manifesto contains a great deal of truth. It is contained in the Hibernian declaration that the Scott act, "wherever in force, is openly defied."

When it states that there is a conviction in the minds of all right-thinking persons that prohibition is the supreme necessity of the hour, it is quite as truthful as when it alleges that the overwhelming public opinion is in favor of prohibition in the maritime provinces. Admitting that the "third party" contains all the right-thinking persons, and that it represents public opinion, the statement cannot be questioned.

After Mr. Bulmer and his friends have established prohibition in Canada, they can turn their attention to its enforcement in Maine, with special reference to Bangor and Portland.

Those of our readers who believe that PROGRESS is at times too liberal in its views as to what is religion and what is superstition, should read what Archbishop Farrar has to say in the last number of *The Forum*. In his treatment of "Modern Claims upon the Pulpit," he says some things which would be considered rather rank heterodoxy if uttered by a newspaper. Yet this eminent clergyman can scarcely be called heterodox, however broad his views may be. He simply believes that Christianity can stand the test of truth and human research, and that non-essentials which are inconsistent with known facts should not be cherished as if they were landmarks. This is not opening the door to agnosticism. It is an effort to sweep away the barriers which have so often caused doubt to become unbelief. He recognized the fact that opinions change with the ages, and that the drift since the days of Jonathan Edwards is "in the widening light of knowledge," and is not dangerous.

The system of manufacturing criminals by employing persons to lead them into crime has received a rebuke in Charlotte county. Some months ago a Boston detective was employed to trace out the cause of several fires at the Milltown cotton mill. In trying to fix the crime on a lad named McIntire, he went so far as to aid and encourage him to start a fire, and then arrested him. The first trial resulted in a disagreement. The second trial has just taken place, and despite very strong circumstantial evidence and the rejection of the detective's evidence, the jury acquitted the prisoner. Different methods will be employed to catch the next fire-bug.

PEN AND PRESS.

Mr. Henry, of the *St. Croix Courier*, was among the visitors to PROGRESS' press-room this week.

The *Chignecto Post*, which used to be strongly conservative, says editorially that it would be to the interests of Kent county to strengthen the *Richibucto Review* by liberal support.

Among the visitors to PROGRESS' press room, last week, was Mr. C. E. Farnham, editor and proprietor of the *Courier*, Digby. Mr. Farnham has a Cranston press in his office, but the folder attachment on PROGRESS' press "caught" him as it did everyone.

Financial misfortune has come to the *Capital*, and its editor and publisher, Mr. H. A. Cropley. Messrs. McMillan of this city have taken over the paper, plant and stock. Since the defeat of the Hanington government the *Capital* has had a hard struggle for existence. The editor's honest perseverance has pulled it through many a narrow gap, but his lack of real knowledge of newspaper work, and, consequently, the absence of public interest in the *Capital* had much to do with the present condition of affairs. Mr. Lugin takes charge of the *Capital*, pending its sale to some good newspaper men, who must see a fine chance for a live money-making Saturday paper for Fredericton.



THIS IS THE GUY 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.



BUY EAGLE CHOP TEA. GOLDEN EAGLE FLOUR.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

It's a coal day when the 1 ton-8 cide contractor gets left.

It was the wicked publisher who got Clark Braden into trouble.

Who will be the best man to succeed Alderman Busby in Victoria ward?

A red stamp is to take the place of the green one on U. S. letters, but the letters won't be any more real on that account.

Dorchester shipping is following in the path of Westmorland political talent, and is but a shadow of its former greatness.

Halifax expects to have a considerable addition to its real estate. The ash and garbage cart has ceased its rounds for the season.

A Halifax man, 75 years old, has gone to the poor house, because none of his prosperous sons would help him. Nice people over there.

The street cars are likely to be run by electricity, which will be a benefit. This means more poles on the street, which will be a nuisance.

The counsel for McDonald finds fault with the head-lines in the *Telegraph*. So does every man who knows anything about head-lines.

If Queens county had fewer non-resident lawyers meddling with its affairs there would be more hope for improvement in its political health.

Having secured an act two feet nine inches long and three in diameter, from its water pipes, Moncton will probably take a rest on fish stories.

As PROGRESS goes to press there is an awful hush of expectation in regard to the resignation of Dr. John Berryman, M. P. P., due Nov. 1st.

It is hinted that the numerous dogs supposed to have been poisoned in Moncton, of late, died after partaking too freely of the town water supply.

The report that natural gas has been discovered in Cumberland county, N. S., probably has some reference to the formation of the Third Party.

It looks as though tenders had not yet been asked for the construction of the jail in which certain conservatives have boasted they will imprison John V. Ellis.

It is a disputed point whether Attorney-General Blair's last visit to St. John was for the purpose of drumming up a ticket or merely to fool Dr. Berryman again.

Cabbage heads are being shipped from St. John to Nova Scotia. If the market proves profitable, the problem of how to get rid of the Legislative council will be solved.

A thousand tons of newspapers pass through the Canadian mails annually. This is not surprising. Everybody knows that some of our contemporaries are very heavy.

The citizens of Portland, Me., who have hitherto depended largely on the Louisiana lottery for a living have suddenly become indignant. They are playing "policy."

It has been suggested that the board of public safety will treat the policemen's overcoats as they have the proposed engine house. That is, they will defer the matter until spring.

An alderman, or any other man, who has a yearly subscription in the daily papers is tolerably safe from any criticism by the public. It takes very little money to buy some concerns.

The police magistrate has announced officially that he cannot control the newspapers. These are the wisest words he has yet uttered, but even they will not satisfy the public with his appointment.

George Francis Train is reported to be as anxious to get out of Boston jail as he was to get in there. It was the same way with editor J. T. Hawke, and thus do the ideas of great men run in the same channel.

At a recent auction sale in New York, skulls from an ancient Peruvian cemetery brought from 25 to 60 cents each. The skulls of some of the St. John common council ought to be worth that much, brains included.

Kribbs, of the *Toronto Empire*, is getting more conscientious. In a letter from the Annapolis valley he quotes a large portion of *Evangeline*, but he distinctly states that Longfellow wrote it. This is very decent of him.

Miss Huntington, of New York, has been married to Prince Hatzfeldt, of Germany. He has had the reputation of being one of the fastest men in Europe, and is deeply in debt. She is 31, has been courted by three men, and was the cause of a duel which finished one of them. Honors are easy.

Six drunks arrested in Scott Act Moncton, ten arrested in Scott Act Portland, eight in Scott Act Fredericton and a suspicious death in a barroom in Scott Act St. Andrews, is the record of last Saturday night. Yet on Sunday night some well-meaning people began a campaign for a renewal of the Scott Act in Fredericton.

The assertion is made that Messrs. Alward and Stockton resigned not on any public issue, but on a matter of patronage. As a matter of fact, the issue involved is the most important which has arisen in provincial politics for many years. The question is whether the public have any rights, or whether two or three men in the government can do as they please in direct violation of the expressed wishes of the people.

Dr. Parker attempted to board a train at Passages, but fell and was injured. He sued the conductor for damages, and got a verdict, but before judgment was entered he died from the effect of his injuries. On appeal, the court at Ottawa has decided that death made a new cause of action, and dismissed the appeal on the ground that there was nothing before the court. This is sound law, but it seems like nonsense.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Thinks the Rink Will Pay.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I see in the papers the notice of the annual meeting of the Victoria Skating club, which says: "The present board are of the opinion that it is not advisable to open the rink during the coming season."

Surely, because the rink has not paid lately, it is not necessary to close for good the doors of the old Victoria, which has so long been a place of amusement and exercise for old and young. Let us see the shareholders, one and all, attend the meeting next Monday, and let us see some new blood and young enthusiasm put into the board of directors, give the subscribers their rights and the public their rights; let them make a thorough canvass of all their friends. And now that the two cities are joined, that it is not likely the LaTour rink will be open this season, surely the Victoria—the rink—can be made to pay, if the proper crowd takes hold of it, with a determination to make it "get there." October 28. SHAREHOLDER.

Buy the Paper Earlier.

There was a great demand for PROGRESS this week—a demand that could not be supplied for the very good reason that there were no papers left in the office by the newsboys, Saturday. Those diligent and determined vendors never let up on PROGRESS. They make more Saturday morning selling it for three cents than they do the rest of the week with the morning or evening papers. Their profit is one cent on each paper, twice as much as on the morning papers and the *Globe*, and they sell three times as many PROGRESS as they do of any other paper. But newsboys and news stands had a great run Saturday, and all this week disappointed people who failed to get the paper Saturday, have come to and gone from the office without it. There were none to sell. Buy your paper earlier after this.

This Explanation Is Due.

A partial injustice was done the management of the Shore Line railway in an article which appeared last week. While it is true that the road is very largely indebted to many of its employees, the liability was incurred under the old system, or lack of system, which prevailed before a receiver was appointed. Since Manager Lamb took charge the men have been paid, and though it was true that the wages of two preceding months were due to some when the article was written, there was a pay day before PROGRESS was issued. Who is to pay the arrears due under the old management appears to be an unsettled matter. It is understood that the present company seeks to shirk it, under the plea that its members took possession in such a way as not to be liable.

"Progress" Has No Law suits.

Last week we sent our accounts to subscribers, many of whom are considerably in arrears, and who must understand that we have reached the end of our tether, and now demand immediate payment. Failure to respond will oblige us to take proceedings unpleasant alike to ourselves and to those in arrears. —Halifax Critic.

Newspaper subscribers will appreciate PROGRESS' system which always demands the subscription price in advance, gives a fortnight's notice of its expiration and stops the paper if there is not a renewal remittance. In this way much unpleasantness is avoided.

They Were All Delighted.

Scores of people called last Friday afternoon to see PROGRESS' new press and folder work. Every one who came went away delighted, declaring that they had never seen a more perfect piece of machinery. It was a surprise to most that to see a sheet of paper nearly three by four feet in dimensions go into the press, be printed, folded, pasted and cut, and come out the size it is purchased from the newsboys, Saturday morning. PROGRESS' press-room is open for visitors every Friday afternoon.

OUR SHOWING OF PRINTED PONGEE SILKS

IS THE FINEST IN THE CITY.

ROMAN STRIPE SILKS; the Newest Idea in INDIA SILK; COLORED LINEN for Embroidery work. Also, THE NEW OMBRE WORK, at present the rage in American cities. Bolton Silk Scarfs, Corning Cloths, Splashes, Slipper Patterns; Congress, Canvass, Bolton Silk, Mole Velvet, Banner Rods, Towel Rings; in fact, everything pertaining to FANCY WORK.

BARNES & MURRAY.

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.

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

He Is Taking a Rest.

ST. JOHN GIRL, writing from New York, asks:

What has become of Johnny Mulcahey? I have been very much interested in his writings; consequently miss them very much.

Johnny is neither dead nor sleeping. He is taking a rest. The trouble with some humorists is that in forcing themselves to be funny they "write themselves out." Mr. Mulcahey only writes when he has something to say.

Not Very Well.

If McDonald is acquitted, can he bring on action against the coroner, the policemen, the newspapers and others, for false imprisonment and defamation of character? CAPSICUM.

E. W. C., Boston.—We have never seen the book, but are opposed to monopolies.

BIDAD—Your lines are good, and very acceptable. They will appear next week.

WALL ST.—Your letter was duly received.

SWALLOW TAIL—While your contribution has merit, it is not available for immediate use.

N.—The matter of which you complain is purely a personal one. While we fully recognize the injustice complained of, we cannot use the columns of PROGRESS to "show up" the person. We have nothing to do with anybody's private affairs.

D. C., Wolfville.—A Coming Humorist is too long and a trifle overdrawn. Your signature was evidently written hurriedly—it is so illegible that we cannot return your MS. A stamped, addressed envelope will obtain it, however. We are always glad to hear from you.

He Got a Shock.

"Say, mister, will you get my hat down off there?" said one of a group of small boys, who stood below an electric light in front of a store Monday evening. "Mister" was tall, and it was evident that he came from the country. He reached up and got hold of the bottom of the lamp, and instantly fell on his knees. He got a shock of electricity that frightened him badly, while the boys got across the street to see the effect.

Civic Forestry.

Some time ago a number of holes were dug in the old Burial Ground, presumably for the reception of young trees, which will probably be planted just before the ground freezes. Next year people will wonder why the trees fail to grow. The city fathers should be reinforced by somebody with a slight knowledge of forestry.

His Honor Is An Authority.

Mr. Wason was on the stand. The prosecution in the McDonald case was interrogating him as to the prisoner's views on religion. Mr. Stockton grew nervous, and, when the questions ceased, said quietly, "Why not inquire into his views on base ball?"

That Will Do, Mr. Stockton.

"That will do, Mr. Stockton," said his honor.

Pretty Farians.

People have their opinion of men who will get up a moonlight excursion "for the benefit of the orphans," apply the proceeds to the purchase of a lot of wilderness land for themselves, vote on the qualification of a lot of rocks and some water, and then pass as purists when other non-residents want to vote in the same county.

People Appreciate Them.

When Mr. John C. Miles first showed the public how he could immortalize New Brunswick scenery, people had an idea that he was doing as good work as could be asked of any artist. Each season since, his pictures have become more attractive, and this year he seems to have surpassed all his previous efforts. The specimens of his skill, in black and white, on exhibition in the windows of Barnes & Co., of late, are particularly good, and if cash were as plenty as admiration, they would be on exhibition a very short time. Now that the holiday season is approaching, Mr. Miles is likely to be busy filling orders from people who think there is no more suitable gift than a good picture of New Brunswick scenery.

They Asked Mr. Stevens to Breakfast.

The boarding-house men who hang around the I. C. R. depot and ask everybody if they want their breakfast, dinner or supper, according to the hour, have been before the police magistrate. Officer Stevens saw two of them trying to pull a traveller to pieces in front of the depot. He took the show in from behind the blinds on the waiting-room windows. Mr. Stevens says they have asked him to breakfast when he has not had his uniform on.

For an Idle Hour.

The Dean's Daughter, by the author of *James Hepburn*, is the best novel yet published in the Red Letter series. The one great character in the story is a woman, and she is just as self-sacrificing as *James Hepburn*. Notwithstanding the considerable exaggeration of the heroine, *The Dean's Daughter* is one of the few good novels that PROGRESS can recommend for an idle hour. For sale at McMillan's.

The Reason Why.

"Do you know why we have to wear caps at confirmation?" asked one little girl of another, previous to the administration of the rite at the Stone Church.

"No, why is it?"

"So that the Bishop won't get oil on his hands off our hair."

"Oh, I never knew that before."

Simply Maddening.

It is simply maddening that the honest men of Nova Scotia have to suffer from the odium brought upon the whole country by the tribe of swindling apple packers, rotten assignors and absconding debtors, which seems to have cropped up in this country the past few years. If a stop is not soon put to this miserable work we will not have a shred of reputation left, and honest men will have to emigrate, and give the country up to the sharks. We propose to use our humble endeavours to make swindling unpopular, so far as publicity may be effective, in all cases where authentic. Unfortunately the class who swindle their creditors, by false assignments, or by skipping out of the country, or swearing out of jail are but little more sensitive than common thieves. The wicked apple packer may, however, be reached in that way. —Halifax Hall.

It Applies to St. John.

When you think of men who are blots upon the civic escutcheon, it is hard to resist a conclusion that as good aldermen may be secured by testing coppers as by voting to decide who shall represent the people. —Toronto Telegram.

The Name Would Not Fit.

Wibble—I think the present might well be called the age of paper. Wabble—I think not. For the present age is progressive, if anything. And paper, you know, is stationery. —Terre Haute Express.