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NG, 1889.

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LATEST NOVELTIES in

PESTRY CARPETS, with borders to match;

MATTINGS, ART SQUARES,

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ROAD and Gilbert's Lane. Apply at 115 King

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TO LET—Two separate self-contained flats in

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rooms each. Compact, comfortable, respectable.

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business man with some cash capital, to take

an active interest in a profitable manufacturing busi-

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Oysters. Oysters.

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65 lbs. Hand-Picked P. E. I. Oysters;

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No. 3 North side King square.

OYSTERS delivered on the half shell.

Orders for hotels and families promptly attended

to and shelled to order.

THE SUN

FOR

1889

And for the Democracy.

The Sun believes that the campaign for the elec-

tion of a Democratic congress in 1890 and a De-

mocratic president in 1892 should begin on or about

the fourth of next arch. The Sun will be on—

—In the beginning and until the end of the most inter-

Poor Plundered Portland.
The most important article that has
yet been published about the rule of
the ring in the sister city will appear in
the next number of PROGRESS. "Fig-
ures don't lie," and they will make the
rascals hop.

VOL. I., NO. 42.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

THE BOSS GOES FISHING.

HE ALSO EXPRESSES HIS OPINION
IN REGARD TO "PROGRESS."

What Was Done and Not Done at the Last
Council Meeting—How the Ring Checked
Off an Investigation—Further Facts Re-
garding the General Cussedness of Things.

Boss Chesley went fishing last week. It
isn't a very good time of year for most
kinds of fishing, but the Boss preferred un-

certain luck to being present at the meeting
of the alleged investigating committee on
police affairs. Probably he took his rub-
ber fishing boots with him. These boots

have a history. When the Boss wanted
some rubber coats for the fire department
he sent to a Boston house for a sample,
and got one. Later, when the firm sent

the department a consignments, they sent a
nice pair of rubber boots for the Boss, pre-
sumably as a sop to secure his favor. He
accepted them, and uses them when he

goes fishing.
The Boss has got seven more men
named, each as the one who gave away the
jobbery secrets to PROGRESS. He is on

the warpath after informers all the time.
Up to the hour of going to press, he had
not secured any scalps.

The exposure of the way in which the
Chesleys shirk their share of the taxes
surprised a good many citizens who had
not before given attention to the matter.

An analysis of past assessments shows that
the Chesley foundry was named at the
ridiculous figure of \$2,000, John A. Ches-

ley's lot on the Douglas road at \$1,000 and
his house at \$2,500. Both the mayor and
the Boss support fine establishments on the
moderate income of \$800 a year.

Last year \$500 was added to John A.'s
assessment, bringing it up from \$4,500, as
it had stood in the two previous years, to

\$5,000. Perhaps the mayor began to find
out that his property had been benefited to
that extent by the sewer which was laid

the whole length of the road. There are not
many houses on this thoroughfare, but the
people of Portland have paid \$4,000 or so

to build a sewer to drain the premises of
the two Chesleys.
Alderman Murphy was very indignant

when PROGRESS said he never made more
than \$1.10 a day as a ship carpenter, and
that it was an outrage to give him \$3 a

day for inspecting the electric light station.
He claimed that he could make more than
\$3 a day at his trade. If so, the assess-

ment has cruelly maltreated his worth for
the last three years by placing his income
at \$300 a year. Either the assessors are

too low in their figures or the alderman is
"too fresh" in his remarks.
Alderman Wallace has fallen under the

displeasure of the ring by his alleged in-
tention to investigate the Tapley scandal.
The ring is understood to have the matter

cut and dried, but it is said that Wallace
threatens to bring in a minority report. At
the last council meeting Alderman Murphy

moved that Boss Chesley be added to the
bye-law committee and that the name of
Alderman Wallace be erased. Before any

motion was done the council adjourned, on
motion of Alderman Price. The object of
the adjournment at such an early hour as

9.25 was to choke off a resolution to in-
vestigate the charges made by PROGRESS.
The millwright who took 25 days to do a

week's work at the electric light station had
his bill for \$75 passed before the adjournment.
Assessor Samuel G. Kilpatrick has be-

come disgusted with his position and de-
clines to serve another year. The whole
system of assessment appears to be wrong

and some features of it are believed to be
wholly illegal. The assessors are aware
that they are wrong in many instances, but

dominated as they are by ring influence
they are tied hand and foot. Mr. Kil-
patrick has found that the only escape from

work which goes against his conscience is
to resign.
The fire department, the best managed

of all, as they say, has not had occasion to
find any more alarm boxes out of order

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

DOE, DEM. MY LORD VERSUS YOUR
HONOR, TENANT IN POSSESSION.

Abstract of the Plaintiff's Alleged Cause
of Action and the Defendant's Grounds
of Defence—A Chance to Plead Prescrip-
tion and the Statute of Limitations.

The recent proposition of some one to
use the term "my lord," instead of "your
honor," in addressing a judge of the
supreme court, is not endorsed by the
legal profession.

On the contrary, it is almost universally
denounced as a piece of unhealthy flunkey-
ism.

In the old colonial days, when there
were lords in this country who had no busi-
ness to be here, when there was no re-
sponsible government, and the people had

very little to say, the practice of the courts
was as near as possible like that of the
courts in England. In some of the provin-

ces the title of a supreme court judge
was "my lord," and it so continues to this
day. In New Brunswick it never was so,
and to make it so at this period of the

nineteenth century is to take a step back-
ward and downward.
There are no lords in this country, and

nobody wants any. There is no room for
them. The simplest title by which the
judges can be addressed is most in accord

with the spirit of our institutions.
The cause of the recent action of the
self-constituted spokesmen of the bar is be-

lieved to be due partially to the fact that
the chief justice has been knighted, and
partially to the fact that "his lordship,"

George Wheelock Burbridge, judge of the
exchequer court, has been on an official
visit to St. John. Judge Burbridge was a

St. John attorney who owes his position to
the fact that he was an active member of
the Liberal Conservative association, but

was not otherwise distinguished either in
law, politics or society. The practice of
the exchequer court makes him "my lord,"

and he is said to insist on the use of his
title. It may be that the New Brunswick
lawyers think it is a little "rough" that

such able jurists as adorn our supreme court
bench should have a title which seems less
grandiloquent than that sported by Judge

Burbridge.
Another reason suggested is that New
Brunswick lawyers who go to Ottawa are,

through habit, liable to be guilty of the
horrible lapsus of addressing their lordships
of the supreme court of Canada as "your

honor." It is said that Chief Justice
Ritchie takes special umbrage when this
happens. Therefore to prevent future

errors, it is thought to be better to use the
term "my lord," in all the supreme courts.
By the same reasoning all police justices

and justices of the peace should be equally
honored, to prevent mistakes in the higher
courts by attorneys who appear chiefly in

magistrates' courts. His Lordship Mr.
Justice Tapley would doubtless take kindly
to the title.

Sir William Ritchie won his spurs and
did the best work of his life as "his honor"
in the courts of this province. It can add

nothing to the dignity of Sir John Allen to
term him "my lord." It is possible that
neither he nor any other judge of our court

craves the title which toadyism would thrust
upon him. What does Justice Palmer
say?

Good News from an Old Friend.
TO THE EDITORS OF PROGRESS:—Will
you please send me one copy each of your

last three issues of PROGRESS, and confine
sending me a copy each week until further
notice? I have received a couple of copies

of your paper and like it very much, and I
intend getting it right along when I leave
Dover the first of the ball season, which will

be about May 1, for I like to hear from my
old home occasionally, where I used to take
part in all sports some years ago and hope

SECRETARY MARCH IS VERY BUSY

Teacher Simpson Called From His School
to Help With the Report.

The secretary of the board of school
trustees has been rushed lately. He is
anxiously looking forward to his one event

of the year, the publication of the school
report.
It was while this stupendous work was

being prepared that Mr. W. C. Simpson,
an important teacher in one of the city
schools, was called from his regular work

and instructed to assist in the preparation
of the report. Mr. March, the secretary,
called him from the school and Mr. March

appointed Mr. John E. Dean to take Mr.
Simpson's place while he was away.
When Mr. Simpson is called from the

teacher's room to the office of the secretary
it means that the city has to pay for a man
to take his place. It means that the work

which properly belongs to the secretary's
office is done by another man, for whose
extra services the city indirectly pays.

More than that, it means that a large
number of children are introduced for a
few days to a new teacher, who is, perhaps,

not popular or gentle; that the system of
the school is disarranged, and the useful-
ness of the proper teacher, when he re-
turns, is impaired for weeks.

A few people know the result of this.
There was a very warm fracas in the school
shortly afterward and Mr. Dean did not

spare his muscle. So at least one parent
thought. The child was hurt badly and an
investigation was promised by the secre-
tary.

Was the investigation held? It may have
been but there was no mention of the result
at the last meeting of the trustees. But

just as soon as the people found out that
Mr. Dean was in Mr. Simpson's place Mr.
Simpson was sent back to his school and

the preparation of the report devolved upon
the proper persons, the secretary and his
assistants.

Chairs Caned and Repaired. Duval, 242
Union St.
We'll All Be There.

St. John feels pretty well acquainted
with two Colby university boys—Messrs.
Wagg and Larabee—and everybody will

have the chance, next Wednesday, to see a
dozen more. On that evening, the Colby
Athletic club will hold the Institute stage,

giving an exhibition of wand, dumb-bell
and Indian club drills, horizontal and
parallel bar acts, tumbling, fencing, club-

tossing, etc. The exhibition has been given
in Waterville, Bangor and elsewhere, and
the papers in those cities vote it a good one.

Of course all the lovers of sport will go.
The same expectation applies to Frederic-
ton, where the club will show Tuesday

evening. The University students ought
to turn out in a body and give them a good
send-off.

It is hardly likely that Wagg will
be able to visit his friends on this
occasion. Madden, the Boston pitcher,

who has been engaged to train him, is
expected to reach Waterville next Tuesday,
and as he can give only a week to the work,

Wagg will want to improve his time.
But Larry will be here—as manager—and
so will several of the ball nine. Go
and see them.

No City Like Ours.
"Asphalt in summer. Snowbanks in
winter." That appears to be the motto of
too many otherwise good citizens. There

is a bye-law on this subject, which defines
the duty of the chief of police, and of
tenants and real estate owners. Some of

these days, chief, inform the corporation
that unless the snow disappears from the
front of its lots you will have it fined! Then

the speculating corporations, what of them?
Carry out the law, chief, and don't be so
fearful of making enemies.

ARE YOU GOING TO THE—

CARNIVAL AND TOURNAMENT IN
THE RINK, THURSDAY EVENING.

The Old Time Glory of the Fancy Carnival
To Be Revived—Skaters Who Will Tilt in
True Knightly Style—Tasty of Fun For
the Spectator—Character Groups Wanted.

There's to be another fancy carnival at
the Victoria rink, Thursday evening. The
last one was a great success, financially and

otherwise, and if the ideas of general bright
ladies and gentlemen are carried out the
rink event of this week will bring the old

time carnival to the front again.
In addition to the ordinary prizes, there
is a special cash inducement of \$20 for the

group of four who will give the best repre-
sentation from some standard author.
The committeeman who originated this

idea has his wis about him. With the
Scott evenings just over and the minds of
many young ladies and gentlemen bent on

the characters of the great author; with
their costumes at hand, what better oppor-
tunity could they have to put in a claim for

that \$20 gold piece? And to make it
complete, gentlemen of the carnival com-
mittee, ask Mrs. Temple to be one of the

judges and each group will be sure to be
correctly judged.
There are plenty of other attractions for

the evening—enough to draw a full pro-
menade of spectators and a rink crowded
with skaters. The latest idea is a tourna-

ment. A dozen or so young gentlemen
will arm themselves with the historic lance
and shield and tilt.

If you can imagine six graceful and burly
skaters rushing at full speed against six
others—the clashing of lances and shields,

the slides, tumbles and general melee, some
idea may be gained of what sport is pro-
posed for the onlookers.

When the carnival is over, lovers of fast
skating may have an opportunity to see
some of it. The first tournament is an-
nounced for the 26th and the inactive

spell once broken the spirits and the muscles
of the amateurs and professionals will im-
prove.

Craft, who has won some fame outside
of St. John as a promising amateur, is
again at the call of his backer, John R.

Smith, and Lamb and Dingee are ready
once more for anything that may turn up.
Not to mention the scores of fellows who

think they can skate, until they toe the
mark, there seems plenty of material for
some lively but not over exciting contests

in the days to come.
McCormick, the crowd's honest darling,
is still in the bosom of his family on the

Kennebecasis. Since "Hughie" married,
his wife claims the most of his attention.
He was as fortunate in his domestic leap

as he ever was on the rink and that's say-
ing much. He lives near the relatives of Mrs.
McCormick, alongside one of the finest

natural skating rinks on the continent—the
broad branch of the Saint John. There's
lots of fish in the river and Hughie gets his

share of them. He is always working and
is never out of training. A week or ten
days will at any time suffice to give him all

his old skill and harden the correct muscles
fitting him to race any man in the world.
It is a curious fact that all our fast skaters

come from the country. They learned the
art on the broad river, on the long
Whelpy skate and on a course with no

turn for 50 miles. Look at McCormick
and the Whelpys, all of them born and
bred on the St. John. Then there's Craft

and Lamb and Pitt, too, all country boys.
Others could be named, but the list is too
large.

Just now the New Yorkers are feasting
young Donoghue, who has just returned
from the old country where he has won and

THE REAL OSCAR WILDE.

Not Oscar Wilde the aesthete, not
Oscar Wilde the poet, but Oscar Wilde the
man and the poet, will be the subject
of a brilliant critical essay by Rev. A.
J. Lockhart in next week's PROGRESS.

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trifle over 12 seconds. Donoghue was pre-
sented with a diamond ring by Prince
Rudolf.
On Jan. 15, in Hamburg, Donoghue

gave Harms, the German champion, his
first defeat, by skating a mile in 3 minutes
32.5 seconds. Shortly afterwards, in a
race of 7,500 metres, he came in ahead of

seventeen German champions by two laps
in 16 minutes 45 seconds, another record
breaker.
You have quite a flyer to beat, Mr. Craft.

Umbrellas Repaired. Duval, 242 Union
street.
A ST. JOHN-HALIFAX CONTEST.

Henry Gaskin and Wm. Forsyth to Hal-
ifax for \$300.
Halifax and St. John are to have an

contest in the amusement line. Wm.
Forsyth, editor of the Halifax Critic's
checker column, and champion of that city,
seems so confident that he can beat any St.

John representative, that he backs his
opinion with \$200. St. John and her
checker players are not afraid, and pin

faith on Henry Gaskin, who is conceded to
be a little ahead of any player here. Mr.
Gaskin has bested them all. Whenever a

good checker player arrived in town with
more conceit than skill, he was introduced
and silenced. But, skilful as Gaskin is,
he has met some gentlemen, both in and

out of town, with whom he can't trifle.
He is eager to meet Mr. Forsyth, and
in consideration of \$30 travelling expenses

will go to Halifax and begin the series of
games, on the 18th inst. The first deposit
of \$50 will be made in each city with a

sporting editor, and Mr. Davidson, of
Halifax, will be stakeholder. Mr. Sheraton,
of the Queen hotel, has offered a room

for the contest. The admission proceeds
will be divided equally. The present ar-
rangement is to play from 30 to 50 games.

The conditions are drawn up and have been
signed.
Mr. Gaskin will probably win the match.

Look Out for the Thief.
For four successive weeks there has been
a thief on King street early Saturday morn-

ing. So far he has been successful. If
PROGRESS can aid he will be before Judge
Peters before the day is out. His mania at

present appears to be the bundles of PRO-
GRESS left at the doors of city newsdealers.
For two weeks in succession T. O'Brien &

Co's bundle disappeared. Then when Mr.
O'Brien took precautions against the thief
Mr. McArthur lost his bundle. Mr. Mc-

Arthur suffered only one week and last
Saturday Messrs. Harrison and Morrissey's
bundles disappeared. As the thefts were

committed between 7 and 8 o'clock in the
morning the culprit has a deal of boldness.
The publisher of PRO