

pet Warerooms.
G, 1889.

RE and HOUSEKEEPERS will want to
and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

for the coming season, I will be able to
LATEST NOVELTIES in
PESTERY CARPETS, with borders to match;
PATTERNS, ART SQUARES,
S,
BEST VALUES ever QUOTED in this city.

HOTELS and PUBLIC BUILDINGS.
R, - - 58 KING STREET,
HN, N. B.

Own Annuals;

utograph Albums;
KS;
RVICES.

ORTMENT AT
... 46 and 48 King Street.

ation that their names were not included in the
list of invitations. Subsequently it was ascertained
that the fashionable gathering had been one in a
series of parties on Christian science.

Mr. Morgan, the genial and popular traveller for
McIntyre & Sons, Montreal, is in town for a few days.

Mr. Ross Green, formerly of the Grand Southern,
has accepted a position as night clerk in the Penob-
scot Exchange, Bangor.

If you want board, recollect that all people
who take board also take "Progress." A
want only 10 cents.

HALIFAX, N. S.

"Progress" is for sale in Halifax every
Saturday noon, at Knocles' bookstore,
corner George and Granville streets.

JANUARY 30.—Miss Dollie Lawson and Miss Kin-
near will journey to Montreal to witness the carnival
sports.

The public had an opportunity last evening to
listen to Prince Dupleh Singh warble. It was at a
concert in aid of a Church of England mission. His
highness did nothing so solo, but his sweet voice was
to advantage in a duet with Miss Geraldine Stuart,
daughter of Col. Stuart.

Miss Schaffer, whose singing of the leading
soprano role in the recent production of *The Pirates
of Penzance*, by amateurs, was so praiseworthy, will
soon take her departure for Germany to pursue her
musical studies. She will be tendered a benefit by
her friends ere she leaves Halifax.

General Ross and staff will leave early next week
to attend the Montreal carnival.

George Taylor, of the Merchants' bank, is out
again, after an attack of typhoid fever. George
looks a little shakier yet, but he hopes soon to see him
in his usual good health and spirits.

Mr. Adams Johnston, known by everybody, will
lead the altar tomorrow Miss Taylor, daughter of
Mr. Robert Taylor, of Spring Gardens. The bride
and groom, after a brief honeymoon trip, will reside
on Hollis street.

The Harriers' dance took place last Friday evening
in Freeman's hall, and on the whole was very
much of a success. About 1300 were present. The
programme was not ended until close upon 9 o'clock,
at which hour those who during the evening had
helped to make up a scene of gaiety, departed for
their homes. Some of the ladies were very prettily
and becomingly attired. If I were to name a belle,
I think I would likely be making an invidious dis-
tinction. So many ladies looked so attractive that I
must be excused from individualizing. Among
others present I noticed the following:

- Mr and Mrs M. Morrow, Mr Sawyer,
- Miss Hensley, Mr Wainwright,
- Miss Knauer, Mr Neal,
- Miss Cochran, Mr VanBuskirk,
- Miss Story, Mr LeDor,
- Miss Fawcett, Mr Duffie,
- Miss Bland, Mr Bland,
- Miss McLaren, Mr D. Ritchie,
- Miss Hunter, Mr Bradford,
- Miss McCann, Mr Silver,
- Miss Cowie, Mr Saller,
- Miss Wier, Mr Saller,
- Miss Stewart, Mr Morrow,
- Mr and Mrs A. Curran, Mr Cowie,
- Mr Wier,
- Miss King, Mr Troop,
- Miss Christie, Mr Dutton,
- Miss Chipman, Mr Leach,
- Mr Dooly, Mr Moncreiff,
- Miss Glicker.

The next ball of the Harriers is being looked
forward to with pleasure by all who participated in
this, the first of the series. WANT.

If you have rooms "to let," remember that
every house-hunting woman reads "Progress."
Only 10 cents.

& DALY.

Own Price

ive up Store

CH,

ublic the benefit of

s and Dress Trimmings,

CE.

er of the Trustee.

VOL. I., NO. 41.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1889.

PRICE THREE CENTS

WHAT ABOUT THE OATS?

THE THEFT AND FORESIGHT OF
BROTHER-IN-LAW PURDY.

More Sample Bricks and Mortar From the
Fire and Light Stations—How the Men
Who Run the City Escape Their Share of
the Taxes—A Case in Point.

The latest news from Portland represents
Boss Chesley as "in a state of mind." He
is righteously indignant at PROGRESS on
account of the recent disclosures, and he
threatens all sorts of things, including
personal violence.

He had better wait until PROGRESS gets
through with him, and avenge himself all in
a heap. It is not done with him yet.

The public understands, if he does not,
that he is being dealt with as Boss Chesley,
not as citizen W. A. Chesley. He or any
other man who assumes to exercise public
functions is a fit and proper subject for
criticism. And he or any other man in
such a position will be criticised so long as
he continues to do wrong.

That he has done and is doing wrong no
one can doubt.

PROGRESS has already shown the facts
which are not denied and can be proved,
that he has lent himself to acts which can
be explained only on the ground of jobbery
or incompetency. He has either abused
his position or permitted abuses. In either
case he is unfit to have the direction of pub-
lic affairs.

The scandalous way in which Boss Ches-
ley's brother-in-law, Daniel J. Purdy, has
been allowed to supply the fire department
with hay and oats, without tender and at
his own prices, has already been shown.

It is possible that Mr. Purdy would have
enjoyed the privilege had he not been a
brother-in-law, but does any sane man sup-
pose so?

This is not all. When brother-in-law
Purdy's contract expired, there were stored
in one of the engine houses a quantity of
oats, perhaps two or three hundred bushels.

These had been furnished by Mr. Purdy at
contract price, a figure which amply repaid
him. He is, however, a thrifty man who
takes thought of the morrow. He knew
that the price of oats was about to rise,
and claiming that he was not bound to fur-
nish supplies beyond the expiration of his
contract he sent his team to the engine
house and hauled the oats away. These
oats which he had furnished for say 32 cents,
under the contract, he subsequently re-sold
to the department, without contract at the
increased market rate, which at one time
reached 46 cents. Boss Chesley was aware
of this and permitted it. Do the citizens
of Portland think that such a man is fit to
hold his position?

Every precaution has been taken to keep
this splendid system of jobbery from the
public. It has been supposed to be safe in
the keeping of Boss Chesley, Mr. Purdy
and his man and the men about the engine
house. Fortunately for the public, but un-
fortunately for the ring, some other mem-
bers of the council have been told of it, in
confidence, as a very good joke. They have
told some of their friends in confidence,
until at last after many days and in a round-
about way, it has reached PROGRESS. It
is such an excellent joke that it is too good
to keep. The public are entitled to the
full benefit of it.

Doubtless Boss Chesley will feel like
taking a walk after he reads this. PRO-
GRESS can suggest one for him in his
capacity as chairman of the fire committee.
He should walk over to St. John and see if
James Melick is well enough to go
over to Portland and put the fire
alarm boxes in order. No one in Portland
seems to know how to look after them.

When the Tyne House was burned, box
412 rang 124 and a variety of combinations
like the "fifteen puzzle." The reflection
of the fire indicated its locality to the public,
just as it did in the old times. The next
day the fire was started afresh and box 421
was pulled, but it also made a contradictory
alarm on the bells.

The chimney of the electric light station
has not yet blown down, but it bids fair to
do so if there are many more sharp frosts
followed by soft weather. The most casual
observer passing by cannot fail to see how
the worthless cement has washed out of the
upper courses. The structure looks as
though it had been standing half a century
rather than a few months. It is a disgrace-
ful job which cannot be hidden.

If it does fall, it is to be hoped that it
will injure neither any innocent passers by
nor the coal shed. The latter is a structure
entirely too expensive to be destroyed. It
cost nearly \$800. Boss Chesley is reported
to have said that he could build it for \$50.

Now that the station, such as it is, is in
operation, why can't the taxpayers get the
benefit of it? The plant and the men are
there and the extra expense of lighting the
streets every night would be but a trifle.
Thursday night was dark, the bad side-
walks were slippery and treacherous, yet
the only light the pedestrians had came
from an occasional shop window.

Even if the expense of light was much
more—no much as to increase the tax bills
—the Chesleys need not care. It would

THIS IS A VALENTINE

FOR THE CITY NEWSPAPERS AND
THE ADVERTISING PUBLIC.

There are no pretty pictures on it
and no poetry in it, but it will go straight
to the Mark-Comparative Sales of Con-
temporaries at the Bookstore.

Successful periodicals are never afraid to
reveal the sources of their strength. A
paper that has a good circulation is more
than willing to give the public a chance to
find that out, for knowledge of the fact
brings business. Only the sheets that have
neither character nor standing shrink from
going into particulars and confine their
statements to indefinite claims that no one
thinks it worth while to dispute.

The papers that tell the truth about
themselves rest on rock-bottom. The
others, on wind.

The following figures will prick one or
two bubbles and let out some wind.

They show the numbers of PROGRESS
and its contemporaries that are sold by the
New Brunswick newsdealers.

They ought to be correct for, in all but
two instances, the newsdealers themselves
gave them.

The figures for PROGRESS are not excep-
tional ones, and advertisers are invited to
call at this office, examine circulation books
and satisfy themselves on that point. They
represent the regular, every Saturday cir-
culation—the number of papers sent out
and sold. They show that in the city news
stores, PROGRESS has twice the circulation
of the *Telegraph*, three times that of the
Sun, one and a half times that of the *Globe*
and eight times that of the *Gazette*.

That the newsboys sell about six copies
of PROGRESS to one of any other paper, is
very well known to the people of St. John.
The statement printed below covers an
equally important department of the field.
PROGRESS' circulation through news dealers
has grown and is growing. In the third
month of the paper's existence, that of last
July, the news dealers disposed of 1,036
copies. At the present time, as the table
shows, they sell 2,008—and the end is not
yet.

Cut out this table, advertisers, and paste
it in your hats.

Table with columns: Newsdealers, Progress, Telegraph, Sun, Globe, Gazette. Lists various newsdealers and their circulation figures for different papers.

Other Places.

Table with columns: Newsdealers, Progress, Telegraph, Sun, Globe, Gazette. Lists newsdealers in other locations and their circulation figures.

DO THE RIGHT THING, CHIEF.

An Opportunity for John R. Marshall to
Avoid Another Blunder.

The common council has recommended
that police sergeant Watson be transferred
from regular to special duty at the I. C. R.
depot. This makes the appointment of
another sergeant necessary. Chief Mar-
shall has the power to make that appoint-
ment, and it is understood that he has
selected his man. He has not chosen one
of the old members of the force, who have
served him and the city faithfully for a
long period of years. If he did this, the
chief would not be impressing the public
sufficiently with the fact that, "I have the
power."

When Sergeant Hipwell was placed on
Market square, Chief Marshall appointed
officer Kilpatrick sergeant. Officer Kil-
patrick was a good policeman, and makes
a good sergeant.

But officer McDonald would have filled
the position equally well. He is the oldest
policeman on the force, and during the long
period that he has been doing duty nothing
has been charged against him. William
Boyle is the next oldest officer, and the
chief declared a short time ago that he was
a faithful one, and there was nothing
against his character. With all these
qualifications, and their long service, these
men will be compelled to serve under a
young man who has been on the force but
a few years.

Had an old officer been appointed to the
position, every man on the police force
would have been satisfied—even Mr. Kil-
patrick himself. Now nearly every man is
dissatisfied and discontented. There is not
perfect harmony in the police force, by any
means. Some of the police committee are
dissatisfied and have expressed themselves
strongly in that direction. They too would
have felt otherwise had the man been ap-
pointed who should have been. Aside from
the manner of his appointment, all his
brother officers agree that Sgt. Kilpatrick
is a good man. The man whom the chief
now has in his eye is not. Chief Marshall
should know this.

The *Telegraph*, Thursday, remarked that,
"The chief goes on the principal of select-
ing the most competent man."

Does he, indeed?

In that case, of course, he will not ap-
point a man who can't write his own name,
as Sgt. Watson's successor.

For a man who makes it his proudest boast
that he once helped to stone Father Chiqui-
quy.

For a man whose sobriety is not above
question.

For a man who is the butt of all his as-
sociates on the force, with whom it is a stand-
ing joke that, "We've got two Weather-
heads and one Leatherhead."

Yet it is confidently asserted by policemen
who ought to know, that the chief of police
proposes to appoint just such an incompe-
tent man.

Don't do it, chief. Do the right thing
and make yourself more popular. Your
sergeants are all good men, and when an
addition is to be made to their number
make it from the good men on the force.

Don't give a place of command to a man
who can't command himself, and who will
never have the respect and loyal obedience
of the men who serve under him.

Will Somebody Explain.

Who will explain why it is that some \$10
bills of the Merchants' bank of Halifax are
decorated with the Union Jack and others
with the Stars and Stripes?

There's no denying the fact. Both notes
were issued in the same year, 1882, and a
small sailing vessel is represented on each.
The Union Jack is flying from the mast-
head on one note and the Stars and Stripes
have replaced it on the later issue. Will
Mr. E. T. Kenny, M. P., president of the
Merchants' bank, explain, or, failing him,
Mr. Ellis, M. P., of the *Globe* might dis-
cover some reason for the difference.

ITS REGISTER IS CLOSED.

NO MORE UPS AND DOWNS IN THE
PARK HOTEL MANAGEMENT.

The Building Will be Devoted to Printing
and Bag Making—A Reminiscence of the
Days When the General Robert Marshall
Sought Fame in Politics.

The Park hotel has had its last guest
and the register has seen its last entry.

The building in which for 25 years the
travelling public have fared more or less
sumptuously, according to the styles of the
various landlords, is to be devoted to busi-
ness purposes. On the first of May it will
be occupied by Brown & Leitch, paper-
box makers, and George W. Day, printer.

Mr. Day will have the ground and first
floors on the east side, while Brown &
Leitch will take the west side. Presses and
an engine will utilize the office and bar,
while printers will stick type in the roomy
and frescoed parlor. The spacious dining-
room will be filled with busy bag-makers,
while the apartment leading to the balcony
will be devoted to the ignoble purposes of
a glue room.

Mr. Day is doubtless very glad to get
away from his present quarters, in the top
of a building peopled by lawyers. In
doing so he returns to his old stamping
ground, where he has made and paid bush-
els of money in the past. Years ago he
did a big business in the old "Ark," on the
corner of Germain and Market streets.

Later he moved to Puddington's building,
on Charlotte street, where he used steam
power, and finally he reached the Pugsley
building which he is now to vacate for
what must prove in all respects a much
better location.

The Park has never had an extraordi-
nary success as an hotel. It has changed
landlords a great many times, and most of
them have been glad to get out without
actual loss. Its most successful era was
from 1878 to 1881, when Fred. A. Jones,
now of the Dufferin, ran it as a first-class
house. He made money for the first year
or two, but he never was in love with the
place. During his tenure the present office
was added, the original entrance having
been only the centre hall door.

When Mr. Jones took the hotel he made
it shine from top to bottom. Among other
things, a beautiful Brussels carpet, made
to order, was placed on the dining-room
and the walls of the halls and stairway were
painted a delicate tint. Just as Mr. Jones
was contemplating the improvements with
serene satisfaction, an election took place.

Robert Marshall was one of the success-
ful candidates, and that night he was ser-
enaded at the Park, and a torchlight pro-
cession accompanied the band. The pro-
cession was accompanied by several hun-
dred citizens from the Marsh Road, Lower
Cove and York Point. Mr. Marshall
stood upon the hotel balcony and made an
address. In the excess of his joy and the
height of his exultation, he invited "all his
friends" to enter and accept his hospitality.

Mr. Jones heard the words with amazement
and horror. His house was full of
select guests, including Sir Leonard and
Lady Tilley. That such a mob should
take possession of the premises was a
thing too utterly horrible to contemplate.

He had to act quick. First he sent a dele-
gation to persuade Mr. Marshall to forego
his fearful intention, while he and his em-
ployees busied themselves in removing
every article of value on which they could
lay their hands. Scarcely had they begun
when the word came that Mr. Marshall was
determined to "receive his friends," and
had renewed the invitation for them to
enter.

They came. A wild, surging, noisy
mob rushed through the hall, filled the
stairway and forced their way into the
dining room. The regular guests of the
house fled to their rooms and locked the
doors. The mob howled for Marshall and
took possession of the premises.

Mr. Jones is an expert gymnast, and
that night he performed marvels in aerial
flights, high vaulting and running leaps.
He wanted to save the silver, at least, and
prevent the bar from being sacked and de-
molished. In these efforts he succeeded,
and then he began to wonder whether the
rest of the premises would have to be
charged to Mr. Marshall's account the next
day.

Mr. Marshall's friends made themselves
thoroughly at home. They mounted the
tables, seized cut-glass decanters and
emptied them down their throats without
the aid of glasses. One free and independ-
ent voter, having satisfied his thirst, dashed
two decanters together and allowed their
contents to sink into the beautiful new
Brussels carpet. Those who carried oil
turbans laid them down wherever it came
handy, sometimes in full blaze. The oil
vied with the wine in soaking the carpet.

Some of the smoking torches were stood
against the delicately tinted walls, but the
mark of their smoke was scarcely worse
than the grime of the hundreds of dirty
hands which had been left there. The
scene beggared description.

When the mob had been retired to Mr.
Marshall's satisfaction they retired, and

Is Housekeeping a Failure?

The brightest and best article you ever read,
on the subject of Homes, Boarding-houses,
Servants, the Duties of Women and the
Miseries of Men, will be printed in PROGRESS
next week, Feb. 14.

Mr. Jones sat like Marius amid the ruins
of Carthage.

The next day an inventory of the damage
was taken, and found to amount to several
hundred dollars. Mr. Marshall paid the
bill like a man.

If you have rooms "to let," remember that
every house-hunting woman reads "Pro-
gress." Only 10 cents.

UNION STREET LOOKING UP.

A Fine Brick Building Rapidly Erected by
Messrs. Mooney & Sons.

Union street has been a hustler since last
fall. It set about making itself somebody
and there was nothing wrong in its meth-
ods. No sooner did the corporation's
pavement begin to show up than the tumble-
down wooden shanties that marred the
appearance of one of the best business
stands in the city took a notion to burn
down and clear the way for better struc-
tures.

One of these, a fine brick building,
owned by Mr. J. F. Dockrill, now pre-
sents itself to the people and claims the dis-
tinction of being the finest building on
the northern side of the street.

It is a fine building—four stories high
with a handsome front. One of the stores
on the ground floor, which is 64 feet in
length, has been secured by Messrs. Kede-
y & Co., who see in it a splendid business
stand. The other half of the front is also
leased. Plate glass windows will be a
feature for the street.

Messrs. Bell & Higgins will leave Bell's
court on Church street, and occupy the
three upper flats of the new building.
Their new offices promise to be a great
improvement over their present location,
and will give them the extra room neces-
sary for an increasing trade.

Messrs. Mooney & Sons built the three
upper stories of the building. The rapidity
of its erection surprised everybody. Only
Tuesday Mr. Mooney told PROGRESS that
95 hours were all that had been spent on the
work. But the firm manufactures all the
brick it uses, and there's no delay. They
have the best masons, and can erect a build-
ing as fast and as well as any owner could
wish. Besides this, the character of their
work cannot be questioned. All of their
buildings are monuments of their skillful
and thorough workmanship, and there are
not a few of them about the city. Messrs.
Mooney say they are preparing for a build-
ing boom in St. John this summer, and
don't expect to be disappointed.

Following in St. John's Wake.

One of the Frederician agents of PRO-
GRESS writes, Wednesday: "PROGRESS
went like wild fire, Saturday. Had we had
all the extras early Saturday morning, we
could have sold all before 11 o'clock. As it
was, the balance which came at noon
were all gone at 4.30 o'clock. Then the
fun began—from that hour till 10 p. m.
there was a steady call for PROGRESS, and
what a dejected look would present itself
at the response 'all gone!' No trouble to
have sold 200 more."

There is Profit and Fun.

A lot of pretty, useful things have been
going on at Perry's, Market square, this week.
As announced in PROGRESS some time ago,
Perry & Co. are going to move to Germain
street, and the old Sheffield House is the
scene of another great auction. Ladies
and children can find hundreds of articles
here that they want, and can get them
cheap. Besides this, there's plenty of fun
at an auction like this, especially for the
children.

Good Envelopes, 5x8, 10 cents a bunch, at
McArthur's.

Pleasant Evenings Next Week.

The People's Theatre company, under
the management of Mr. Harry L. Churchill,
will begin a short dramatic season, at the
Institute, next Tuesday evening. *The
California Detective* will be the opening
play, and others, equally popular, will be
given every night and at the Wednesday
and Saturday matinees. Exchanges speak
well of this company, and at the very low
prices of admission it ought to pack the
house.

Unequal to the Emergency.

Mr. Frye, the stenographer, proved
quite unequal to the task assigned him in
the equity court on Monday last. "Mr.
Frye," said the judge, with an abstracted
air, "you will please take down what is
passing through my mind, so that I can
refer to it afterwards." At last accounts
the stenographer had not devised a system
to meet his honor's wishes.

They Will do What is Right.

PROGRESS' story last week of Mr. Rams-
dale and his taxes will likely save that gentle-
man the extra amount. It is understood that
Messrs. MacIntyre & Halpin are consider-
ing whether they should not pay their taxes
instead of Mr. Ramsdale.

Umbrellas repaired, 212 Union street.