

Carpet Warerooms,
G STREET.

READY FOR FALL TRADE:
RUGS, MATS AND SQUARES in all
sizes;
CARPETS, at 40c. per yard. The finest line
down at 50c. per yard;
CARPETS, with Borders to match, from \$1.00

per yard wide, at only 45c. and 55c. per yard;
ETS, warranted Pure Wool and of Foreign
wool per yard.

A. O. SKINNER.
CURTAINS at \$4.00 and the TURCO-

ARP'S
forty years; it has become a household name.
simple and very effective. In cases of Croup
what has been accomplished by it

LSAM

relief. How anxiously the mother watches
the dread diseases, and would not she give
it to be relieved. Be advised of

HOUND

venient place a bottle of this Balsam.

E SEED.

ts. -- CONNOR & DINSMORE, Proprietors.
JOHN, N. B.

No Sewing Circles There.
Wife—I believe that more women than
men go to heaven.
Husband—You do? What makes you
think so?
Wife—Women live better than men.
Husband—I grant it, Mary; but there
is one thing that leads me to think there are
very few women on the other side.
Wife—What is that?
Husband—It is spoken of as the silent
shore.—Boston Courier.

No Wonder He Was Sorry.
Mrs. Sadface to Tommy, who had stolen
a jar of preserves—My boy, I know you
are sorry. I see it in your face.
Tommy (meditatively)—Yes, mamma.
I am. There was a bigger jar on the shelf
that I couldn't reach.—Phila. Inquirer.

ART ROOM!

THE MISSES JORDAN AND MANKS
WILL open their Art Room, No. 17 King
Street, to the public on

TUESDAY, November 5, at 11 o'clock, a. m.,
with an Exhibition of ART EMBROIDERY and
CHINA PAINTING.

A supply of China for decorating will be kept
on hand.

TEA (10c.) served from 4 until 6; and in
the evening from 8 until 10 o'clock.

FIRE
PLATE GLASS
INSURED AGAINST BREAKAGE
S. R. W. FRANK
78 PRINCE
WILLIAM
STREET,
JOHN, N. B.
INSURANCE
STEAM BOILER
INSPECTION INSURANCE.
ACCIDENT
CORSETS.

YAVISI
CORSET
If, after wearing this
Corset TEN DAYS,
the purchaser does not find it the MOST
PERFECT FITTING, comfortable and satisfac-
tory Corset ever worn it may be returned,
and the price paid for it will be refunded.

GUARANTEE. If, after wearing this
Corset TEN DAYS,
the purchaser does not find it the MOST
PERFECT FITTING, comfortable and satisfac-
tory Corset ever worn it may be returned,
and the price paid for it will be refunded.

We are selling CORSETS at 50c., 75c.,
90c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.
Our 50c. Corset is Best Value in the City.

DOWLING BROS.

WANTED.

WANTED—SMART AGENTS, male or female
in every town to make \$500 a day selling
a new article that everyone will buy at night.
First applicants secure agency. Reason stamp for
reply or ten cents for sample. There is money in
this address: ROBERTSON'S STAMP WORKS,
BARR JOHN, N. B.

Sorry, But Can't Help It.
A number of correspondents are denied
space in this issue on account of a press of
matter.

An Old Newspaper Man
WILL WRITE ABOUT
OLD TIMES IN ST. JOHN,
In Next Week's Progress.

PROGRESS.

Adventures of Sheriff Bates
The Author of the Life of
HENRY MORE SMITH.
In Next Week's Progress.

VOL. II., NO. 80.

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

PRICE THREE CENTS

THEY CAN SHAKE HANDS.

ALD. SMITH IS NOT TO BE OUTDONE
BY HIS FRIEND BUSBY.

So His Partner Lockhart Tenders for Hay
and Oats, and Gets the Hay—What the
Law Has to Say on the Subject—The
Remedy by Quo Warranto.

Mr. C. B. Lockhart has been awarded
the contract for supplying hay for the De-
partment of Public Safety. The matter
was agreed to at a committee meeting at
which Alderman Albert C. Smith, of Brooks
ward was present. The tender was 25
cents lower than that of any other person,
which on 75 tons of hay means a saving of
\$18.75. The city is to be congratulated.

Mr. Lockhart also tendered to supply
the oats for the department, but as his
figures in that case were not the lowest,
another man got it. Ald. Smith very de-
cently forbore to press Mr. Lockhart's claim
under the circumstances.

Most of the committee had never heard
of Mr. C. B. Lockhart until the tenders
were opened, but they were apparently
given to understand that it was "all right,"
and that he was a responsible person.

It is quite evident that they did not learn
much about him from the directory, where
his occupation is given as "clerk." It
seems, however, that the directory has
done him an injustice. He is believed to
be something more than a clerk. He is
commonly known as a partner in the firm
of A. C. Smith & Co., West end.

Ald. Smith, of the Public Safety Depart-
ment, who was one of the committee which
decided to accept the tender, is the head
of that firm.

In other words, Ald. Smith is a contrac-
tor with the corporation, of which he is a
member. Thus does Carleton extend the
right hand of fellowship to St. John, and
Ald. Smith, of Brooks ward, shakes hands
with Ald. Busby, of Victoria ward, as a
breaker of the statutes. Who says that
there are sectional differences when such
charming unity of sentiment exists?

Here is what the Act of Assembly has to
say about it:

No person shall be qualified to be elected, or to be
or as Mayor, Alderman or Councillor, or dur-
ing such time as he shall have directly or indirectly,
by himself or partner, any share or interest in any
contract or employment with, by or on behalf of the
corporation.

The gentlemen who enacted this law, left
no doubt as to its meaning. No person
shall "be or sit" as an alderman, who shall
have even indirectly by himself or partner,
any share whatever in any contract with
the corporation. It makes no difference
whether Mr. Lockhart is a partner or clerk.
His connection with Ald. Smith is sufficient
to make the violation of the law flagrant
and complete.

Previous to the acceptance of this tender,
which has been ratified by the common
council, the firm of A. C. Smith & Co. had
been supplying the department with hay
for about five weeks. The supply ran out,
and Director Wisely purchased where he
could buy cheapest. It was this nibble,
probably, which whetted the alderman's
partner's appetite for a contract.

Let it not be understood that PROGRESS
is finding fault with the purchase. No firm
will refuse to sell to the city on the ground
that one of its partners is an alderman, and
no one expects a firm to do so. If such a
rigid system prevailed several outside
printers, binders and stationers, would be
burdened with work of which they are now
wholly relieved by the existence of such
firms as Ellis, Robertson & Co., Barnes &
Co., and George A. Knodell, who now
have nearly the entire corporation patronage
in the way of printing, etc., to the ex-
clusion of other printers who formerly had
a share. The worst that can be said of
this is that in the absence of competition it
may in time lead to jobbery. It is not
right but it does not smirch the three
efficient aldermen who are members of the
firms in question.

If, however, contracts were called for,
and any of these firms were awarded con-
tracts on tenders sent in the names of em-
ployees or partners, it would be a very
different affair. Then PROGRESS would
say that these aldermen had abused their
trust, and should not sit at the board.

Three sham tenders in about three
weeks would seem to be piling it on pretty
thick. Ald. Busby has had two innings
and Ald. Smith one. "N—t gentleman!"
If any citizen should take the trouble to
apply for a quo warranto against Messrs.
Busby and Smith, these gentlemen would
be placed in a position to contract for coal
and hay without reproach. They could
no longer be aldermen.

The selection of first-class candidates for
Victoria and Brooks wards, at the next
election, may serve the same purpose.

In the meantime, the electors of these
wards are not to be congratulated on the
methods of their above-named representa-
tives.

Sorry, But Can't Help It.

A number of correspondents are denied
space in this issue on account of a press of
matter.

WILL LOCK THE DOOR IN FUTURE.

A Gentleman From Montreal Owes One to
a Gentleman From Halifax.

A gentleman from Montreal was at the
Royal last Saturday night, and went to his
room early. In order to enjoy reading
with comfort, he divested himself of his
coat, waistcoat and boots, lay down on the
bed and pulled the counterpane over him.
Presently he fell asleep, leaving the door
open and the gas burning.

Somewhere about midnight a gentleman
from Halifax also started to go to bed. On
the way to his room he saw the light in the
room of his friend from Montreal, and
supposing that he had forgotten to put out
the light, entered the room. The
gentleman from Montreal was very sound
asleep, and the first idea of the gentleman
from Halifax was to blacken his nose with
a burned cork. This bright idea was
abandoned on seeing the waistcoat, with a
valuable watch in the pocket lying carelessly
on the chair. The gentleman from Halifax
quietly took this, put out the light and pro-
ceeded to his own room, intending to return
the property before the gentleman from
Montreal awoke the next morning.

About 2 o'clock the sleeper awoke and
was surprised to see the gas extinguished.
Lighting it he proceeded to undress for the
night, and was astonished to find his waist-
coat gone.

Five seconds later the gentleman from
Montreal was wildly dancing around the
office, asserting that he had been robbed,
and insisting that the police should be cal-
led in to search the employees of the house.

They were not summoned, but there was
a general waking up of all hands and an in-
formal investigation which lasted for an
hour or two and threw no light on the
subject. Finally the gentleman from Mon-
tréal returned to his room, intending to
exhaust all the resources of the city detec-
tive bureau when the next morning came.
Meanwhile, the gentleman from Halifax
slept the sleep of the just, and knew not
anything. When he awoke in the morning,
he summoned a boy to carry the waist-
coat to his owner.

"Why," exclaimed the lad, "this is the
vest that Mr. S— has been raising the
devil about all night. How did it get
here?"
"Never mind how it got here. Take it
to Mr. S—, with my compliments, and
ask him if he would like a drink."

The reply of the gentleman from Mon-
tréal is not recorded, but it is understood
that the air was blue in that vicinity for a
time.

The Profession as It Is.

The lawyers who frequent the police
court to pick up business are in keen com-
petition with each other. Not long ago,
three of them chanced to be there together
when a prospective victim came in. It
was clear to all three that there was a job
for one of them, and only one. It was
plain that it all three preferred their ser-
vices, the man would take the cheapest, so
to avoid the necessity for cutting rates the
three agreed to match coppers. The man
who was allowed to solicit the victim, and
got a client. The others got left.
This is the way things are managed in a
profession which formerly would scarcely
tolerate the insertion of an attorney's card
in a newspaper.

Which Is It?

According to the *Telegraph*, "the births,
marriages and deaths, as reported to Regis-
trar Knight, for October, are 476 births,
108 marriages and 357 deaths."
This is a wonderful showing, even for
the flourishing Maritime Metropolis. It
means that more than fifteen babies arrived
each day during the month, that there were
four marriages every week day, and that
between eleven and twelve people went to
their long home every 24 hours. The
figures show an increase of at least 500 per
cent. over any previous month, and lead
to the belief either that the city is making
wonderful strides, or that the *Telegraph*
does not know what it is talking about.

Not What He Used to Be.

They tell an amusing anecdote as show-
ing the passionate regard now entertained
for Mr. Attorney General Blair by his for-
mer bosom friend and partner, the grim
and grifty G. F. G. The latter was attend-
ing court at Newcastle and was accosted on
the street by one of the fireside politicians
of that place, who inquired in plaintive
tones: "You don't think as much of Tur-
ney General as you used to, do you Mr.
Grigory?" "Not by a d—d sight!" was
the vigorous reply of one of St. Paul's lead-
ing elders as he walked rapidly away.

Remember This.

All matter appearing in PROGRESS,
whether prose or verse, has been specially
written for it, unless otherwise marked.
This explanation is necessary as it is the
custom of most papers to omit to credit
such of their selected matter, leaving the
public to judge, from the average stupidity
of the rest of the papers, that the good
things are not original.

WHY SOME GIVE THANKS

OR OUGHT TO WHETHER THEY
THINK SO OR NOT.

Prominent Citizens Reminded of Causes for
Gratitude by Them at This Festival Season—
The Paper is Full, or More of Them
Would Be Mentioned.

It is to be feared that people do not
sufficiently appreciate Thanksgiving day.
They are thankful, some of them, in a gen-
eral way, that they are alive, that they have
prospered and that the prospects are good
for the future. This is well enough as far
as it goes, but PROGRESS fears that only
too many fail to be duly grateful for small
but particular mercies. It is not too late
to remind some of them of things which
should have occurred to them on Thursday,
and which they may ponder with profit even
now.

First of all, the readers of PROGRESS
should be thankful that it has not inflicted
on them a Thanksgiving editorial like
some of its contemporaries have served up.

Then the proprietors of the daily papers
should be thankful their editorial columns
are brightened occasionally by their giving
the lie to each other. It relieves the mon-
otony of articles on subjects which are little
understood by the readers and less by the
writers.

Others who ought to be thankful are:
The people of Fredericton, that the Scott
Act is likely to be repealed this month.
The North-end liquor dealers, that the
Scott Act is still in force.

The people of St. John, that they never
had the Scott Act.

The virtuous grits, that they have found
out the wicked Tories in their attempt to
colonize Queens county.

The virtuous Tories, that they have found
out the wicked grits in a trick of the same
kind.

The friends of the local opposition, that
the *Telegraph* is on the side of the govern-
ment.

Visitors to Moncton, that the Scott Act
is in force and it is not necessary for them
to drink the town water.

Several of our young friends, that their
heads are not as big as they feel some
mornings.

C. N. Skinner, M. P., that he can talk or
lecture on either side of the question with
equal sincerity.

Dr. Berryman, M. P. P., that the govern-
ment has not refused to appoint William
Walker Clark chief of police.

John R. Marshall, C. P., that the govern-
ment has not appointed Mr. Clark.

Mr. Clark himself, that while there's life
there's hope.

The policemen, that there is mild weather
while they are waiting for their overcoats.

Thomas Younglaus, that he gets any
part of the coat contract.

J. W. V. Lawlor, that he supplies coal to
one where he is sure of his pay, to wit,
to the corporation.

Ald. Busby, that Mr. Lawlor is such an
obliging young man.

Ald. A. C. Smith, that he has a partner
who is equally obliging.

Ex-alderman Lantulum, that he is not
mixed up with the present council.

His worship the Mayor, that the opposi-
tion to his election was what it was.

The editor of a certain daily, that the
Foot Killer is away on his vacation.

The anti-tobacco association, that while
nicotine poisons, there is an abundance of
the recognized antidote—whiskey.

Sundry city merchants, that the World
Uniform Collecting Agency did not charge
them more than \$10 for their experience.

Everybody, that the evidence in the poi-
soning case won't have to be waded through
more than once or twice more.

The Society Failed to Buy It.

The *Sun* is both untruthful and unfair in
asserting that the St. John Agricultural
Society did not take action in regard to
McCoy and the horse Stanley, until com-
pelled to do so by the National Trotting
Association. The facts are that PROGRESS
having exposed the "ringers," the society
did take action, and communicated with
the National Association, leaving the latter
to deal with McCoy. This was all that
the society could do, and the writer of the il-
luminated paragraph knows, or ought to
know, it. If the society had advertised
more liberally in the *Sun*, there would have
been no such offensive reference. PRO-
GRESS has before remarked, it takes very
little money to buy some concerns.

Wanton Sport.

Partridges are very plentiful along the line of
the New Brunswick railway. From trains starting out
early in the morning, the startled birds are seen
flying to the trees, and are subjects of good target
practice for those who happen to have firearms with
them.—*Messenger and Visitor*.

It is had enough to have the once abun-
dant birds exterminated by pot-hunters,
without advising every man who goes on a
journey to blaze away at them for the sake
of "target practice," leaving them dead or
maimed along the railway line. If the
reversed, editor himself carries a gun for
this purpose, we suggest that Agent Wes-
more look after him. If the shooter hap-
pens to kill, it is wanton destruction, and
if he only maims, it is needless cruelty.

PROGRESS' CHRISTMAS NUMBER

Will Be Issued December 14, and Will Be
a Thing of Beauty.

Will Progress have a holiday num-
ber?

For weeks past this question has been
continually asked by the readers of PRO-
GRESS in this city and by friends in the
country, some for the purpose of business,
others to leave to contribute, and others
again to order their supply in case there
was a special edition of the paper.

To all these queries the answer is Yes.
PROGRESS will have a special holiday edi-
tion which will be given to the public
December 14th. Not too early and not
too late. Just the right time. Last year
the splendid issue of PROGRESS appeared
December 15th. This year it will be a day
earlier. Unlike the special holiday edi-
tions of large journals in Montreal and Toronto,
PROGRESS will not charge either 25 or 50
cents for its special. The price will be five
cents a copy. Unlike them also, the
number will not be on an elaborate scale,
with lithographed front page and fine en-
gravings inserted. PROGRESS will have
many elegant Christmas illustrations, pro-
cured from that world-known concern, the
Moss Engraving company, which makes a
specialty of such beautiful work.

Arrangements are being made with this
company to supply PROGRESS with many
of its choicest holiday works of art, and
when they are all printed well and arti-
stically placed, the effect will be very fine.

Unlike the special number of last year,
which had the appearance and prosperity
of the city for the idea, this issue will be
purely and simply a Christmas number with
around and about it such ready and talented
contributors as Roberts and Duvar and a
dozen others have been asked to write
stories and poems. With their help and
the assistance of such works of art as the
Moss company can furnish us, PROGRESS
hopes to do itself and the city credit. If it
succeeds in this it asks no more.

Newsboys and patrons told us last year
that three cents was too little for a 24 page
paper. The former said that half the
people who bought from them gave them
five cents instead of three, and the latter
assured us that they would pay five as
readily as three for such a number. PRO-
GRESS proposes to try them this year, and
will ask five cents for the Christmas num-
ber. It is reasonable to think a 16 or 24
page paper should be worth five cents if an
eight page paper is worth three.

Will there be advertisements? Yes,
some; in fact, in the two short days since
we have resolved to issue the number,
orders for about eighteen columns of ad-
vertisements have been booked. There is
no denying the fact that without ad-
vertisements a good Christmas number
would leave the publisher in a large finan-
cial hole. But with an issue of 12,000
copies published ten days before Christ-
mas, and sent broadcast through the pro-
vince, not only by the publisher to sub-
scribers, but by merchants to their patrons,
the special number of PROGRESS should be
the best advertising medium of the season.

Every effort will be made to accommodate
and give satisfaction to all advertisers, but
let it be remembered that the early orders
are apt to get the best positions.

IT WAS A COLD DAY FOR HIM.

They Agreed to Meet in St. John and Get
Married—The Result.

A tall, lank countryman stood in the ex-
press car of the Fredericton train. From
the top of his soft brown hat to the toes of
his calfskin shoes he looked miserable. He
stood with his back to the red-hot stove,
and wouldn't have moved even when the
smell of burning wool proclaimed the fact
that his trousers were getting warm, had
not the messenger shouted, "Look out
there, that stove is warm."

"Is it? I don't feel it. The fact is I've
been freezing all day," and he shivered as
he moved away from the stove.

Presently the train pulled up at a way-
station, where half a dozen unclean
strangers were awaiting somebody, and the
stranger stalked into the passenger car and
reappeared in a minute with his traps and
a woman—both his property.

"Do you see that couple?" asked one
passenger of another. "Well, they were
married this morning. He looks as if he
was sorry already, and from what I can
gather he was inclined to bolt up to the
last minute. She lived in the States, not
so far from the border, where she has been
for 30 years. He knew her brother, who
gave his sister such a fine character and ap-
pearance that he began to correspond with
her as a family friend. Photographs were
exchanged, and soon after it was arranged
that they should meet in St. John and get
married. She travelled from Connecticut
and he from somewhere this side of Freder-
icton Junction. He expected to find a
woman of 30 or thereabouts; she is 52.
Do you wonder that he wanted to bolt?
But it was no use; the female clung to
him until the person took them both in
charge, and as you heard him say a few
minutes ago, he has been freezing ever
since."

FOUGHT IT TO A FINISH.

INTERESTING SCRAPPING MATCH
IN KINGS COUNTY.

Remarkable Contest for the Amateur Heavy-
weight Championship—One of the Con-
testants Badly Handicapped—He Issues a
Second Challenge to the Victor.

Kings to wit:
Samuel N. Burn complains of Fennimore
E. Mightone, not being in custody, etc.,
of a plea of trespass on the case, said case
being the bony covering surrounding the
brain of the said plaintiff in this behalf.

For that whereas the said defendant
heretofore, to wit on Monday, the fourth
day of November, in this same term, at
Hampton; that is to say, at Sussex, in the
said county of Kings, with force of arms
did assault and beat the said plaintiff,
against the peace of our Lady the Queen
and contrary to the form of the statute in
such case made and provided, to the dam-
age of the said plaintiff of two eyes and
one nose, and therefore he is tempted to
shoot.

And the said defendant in his own proper
and undamaged person, comes and defends
the wrong and injury, when etc., and says
that he cannot deny the allegation of the
said plaintiff, but that he defies the allega-
tion and would do the same thing again.

And the said plaintiff doesn't like it.

Issue having been joined as above, the
jurors composed of the readers of PROGRESS
are entitled to a fuller and more intelligible
account of the plaintiff's cause of action
and the defendant's ground of defence.

The public interest in this case which is
not before the courts, and is never likely to
be, is brightened by the fact that the parties
are two highly respected officials of
Kings county, who have many admirable
qualities but have never before posed as
contestants for the county heavyweight
championship under the Queensbury rules.

Mr. Burn is, indeed, a gentleman who is
supposed to keep the peace at all hazards,
if he has to call upon the *posse comitatus*
to assist him, while Mr. Mightone occu-
pies a judicial position in a court in which
dead men do tell tales.

A session of this court was held at
Hampton last Monday, Judge Mightone
presiding, and Mr. Burn being in attend-
ance. There was also in attendance a
constable, who is a relative of Mr. Burn.
During the course of the proceedings the
judge had occasion to give the constable
"rats," greatly to the indignation of Mr.
Burn. The discussion became extremely
torrid, and when the court adjourned, the
parties took a train for Sussex.

The argument waxed hotter and hotter, until
Sussex was reached, when Mr. Burn in-
vited Mr. Mightone to come into his
office and "have something."

The "something" in question was not
something to drink. There was blood in
Mr. Burn's eye, and he wanted a fight to a
finish. He got it.

"The men were entitled to be classed as
amateur heavyweights. Mr. Burn tips the
beam at about 250 pounds, and is of short
and compact build. Mr. Mightone is
taller and slighter, not going much, if any,
over 200 pounds. Both were in fine con-
dition.

Contrary to the custom in all well
regulated prize rings, the combatants did
not shake hands before proceeding to busi-
ness. They simply exchanged remarks.

"Take off your coat," yelled Mr. Might-
one, divesting himself of his own garment.

"I'm d—d if I will," replied Mr. Burn.
"I don't need to pull off a coat with you.
I can beat you with one hand."

They went at it. It was evident from
the outset that Mr. Burn made an error of
judgement in keeping on his coat. He was
badly handicapped. His antagonist danced
around with agility, hitting from the
shoulder, and in a few moments had so
damaged Mr. Burn's eyes that time was
called by mutual consent. Mr. Burn went
to the round-house for repairs. This ter-
minated the festivities for the day.

Just here Mr. Burn and his friends
made another error of judgment. They
applied oysters to the damaged eyes, in-
stead of raw beefsteak, and the result was
most unsatisfactory.

Mr. Burn was very mad, but not daunted.
The next morning, full of pluck, he sought
Mr. Mightone, and proposed a renewal
of the battle. Mr. Mightone was satisfied
to let things stand as they were, and
said so.

Should Mr. Burn bring a suit for dam-
ages, his opponent will plead that his claim
is barred by contributory negligence in not
removing his coat and in applying oysters
to his eyes.

But the sheriff hath not yet sent thither
the writ of our said Lady the Queen, nor
hath he done anything thereupon.

You Can't Always, Etc., Tell.

You never know when you have the pub-
lic. Good horse races in the beautiful
summer weather failed to draw crowd
enough to spot the Moonspath grand stand,
while several hundred people shivered to
their marrow bones Thursday for three
races—but they were good ones.

MAKING ROADS FOR LIGHTNING.

Features Connected With the Building of
Telegraph Lines.

The men who stretch telegraph wires
through the country lead a strange and, at
times, hard life. Those who engage in it
are mostly strapping big fellows from the
country districts, and sometimes there will
not be one city man in a "gang."

Life in a box car is not very attractive
when the pay is from \$1.50 to \$1.75 a day.
Every gang that starts out has three cars
—a "sleeper," a "dining car," and
one to carry tools, etc. They are