

If You Have Houses To Let

Advertisements in Progress... This paper goes to the family and is read from the first to the last column.

PROGRESS.

VOL. II., NO. 92.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1890.

If You Want Engraving Done... PROMPTNESS, SATISFACTION AND REASONABLE PRICES.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW.

THE COMMON COUNCIL AND ITS POWER TO SPEND MONEY.

A Better Plan Needed to Warn the Citizens... The council, with the exception of Messrs. Jack, Connor, Vincent, Chesley, Christie, I. E. Smith, Shaw, Morrison and Nason...

What is a permanent auditor, anyway? According to the explanation of the advocates of the idea, it is a man who spends his time in auditing the accounts of the city...

The appointment of a permanent auditor meant simply the creation of a new office, at the cost of about \$1,500 a year. The salary of the auditor himself would be not less than \$1,000...

Progress would be very glad to see the gentleman whose name was suggested as auditor placed in a first-class position which his abilities merit.

There was nothing to prevent the council creating the new office; had it been so disposed, at its last meeting. There is nothing to prevent the board...

But there ought to be something to prevent it. It is all very well for the people to have confidence in the wisdom and economy of the council.

Everybody thinks that the council did well in giving Mr. Leary a lift with his dock scheme. But supposing it had been right, and through the mesmeric influence of the capitalist...

What is urgently needed, and this is the first important step in the way of reform, is a regulation which will give the people a chance to say how their money shall be spent.

Let the people have a right to say how their money shall be spent. Mr. Joseph S. Knowles has purchased the news room from Mr. C. H. Fisher...

He Has the News Room. Mr. Joseph S. Knowles has purchased the news room from Mr. C. H. Fisher, and intends to boom it for all it is worth.

OUT AT SEA—At the Mechanics' Institute, Monday and Tuesday evenings, Feb. 10th and 11th. Magnificent scenic effect.

GOSSIP AMONG THE BOYS

Of the Prospects of Base Ball for Next Summer.

Notwithstanding the season and the ear freezing weather, the boys are talking base ball and its chances in a quiet way. The managing committee is of good men and they are not losing sight of the fact that spring opens in three months.

Long before this issue of PROGRESS reaches its expectant readers in Alaska and Terra del Fuego, the question is likely to be answered, and the answer will be, "We have."

And his name will be William Pugsley. As the lamented T. S. Arthur used to observe when he told a specially improbable temperance story, "this is no fancy sketch."

A little bird which has a great reputation for veracity, flew down from Fredericton yesterday with the news that the thing had been decided on at last, and that Mr. Pugsley's ornate script would henceforth decorate the official documents issued at Fredericton.

When Mr. Pugsley takes his new position there will be a new solicitor-general to take his place. This will undoubtedly be Mr. Tweedie. It is not hard to guess this. The only two available lawyers are Tweedie, of Northumberland, and Wilson, of York.

Charlie Stewart, a slender darkey dandy, who wields the scissors and razor in Macintyre's shop, earned a dollar easy the other evening. A tin pail of water attracted the attention of a customer, who bet Charlie a dollar that he couldn't carry it across the room on his head.

An apparently reliable report reached Progress this week that in future there would be no dancing at Government house, as Lady Tilley disapproved of it. When approached on the subject by a Progress representative, Lady Tilley said: I cannot imagine how such a report could have originated.

There has been a good deal of speculation as to what the words *Out at Sea*, repeated so often in bold type in Progress, meant. The lengthy announcement in another column explains it all.

It is understood that the opposition in York spent about \$7000 in trying to defeat the government ticket. Of this sum \$2,500 is believed to have come from Mr. Gregory, and people are anxious to know who chipped in the remainder.

The Palace rink carnival, Wednesday night, was a success, there being 750 people present, which included a large number of costumed skaters. The ice and music were excellent, and everybody had a good time.

"Jim," the "Maltese kitten with a short tail," that was advertised as lost from 80 King street, was returned by a small boy last Saturday, who said he found it on Paddock street.

PUGSLEY WILL RESIGN.

BUT ONLY TO TAKE A POSITION AS PROVINCIAL SECRETARY.

Mr. Tweedie is to be the new Solicitor-General, and McAllen goes to the Upper House—The State of the Government Made Up at Last.

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So it may be assumed that Mr. Tweedie will be solicitor-general. This will please and satisfy the North Shore, and Northumberland won't be such a rank opposition county after all.

The ground on which the members from Northumberland were elected to oppose the government was the high rate of stumpage. It is now stated that while Premier Blair declines to back down from the position he has assumed on this question by reducing the stumpage to 80 cents per thousand, he is willing to have the lumbermen of the north than that now in vogue.

What is to become of Mr. McLellan? Oh, he's all-right, his friends say, and he will not be the member from Madawaska. A softer seat awaits him in the upper house, where he will hold the position of president of the executive council.

There was a big election in Saint Johns lately, Pa. sez. I didn't see anything about it in the *Globe* lately which Pa. takes, but I guess there must have been, coz it's a cold day wen Pa gets left about anything wot's goin' on.

The girls of Saint Johns has took to wavin' canes. Pa sez it's coz the fellers of Saint Johns is gettin' so debilitated that the girls has to carry canes to hold 'em up.

Messrs. Ungar have come to the wise conclusion that a cash business pays better than one of credit, and are obliged to bring theirs to that basis.

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FREDERICTON'S BAD BOY.

He Writes a Composition About His Visit to St. John.

Teacher told us our subjik this week woz to be "Some Leadin' Canadian City." So, now then, bein's we woz all to Saint Johns durin' Crismus week, coz ma and pa agreed that they never in the hull of their existence seen sich fellers to stick on prices as the merchants of this town, and the morepious he woz the wusser he stuck 'em, I guess I'll tell you a few things about Saint Johns.

It has a Bord of Trade which passes resolutions askin' for the ert and then forgets wot they asked fer, and kicks themselves coz they didn't ask fer more.

It has a Common Council wich is very common indeed. They okeeps the shinin' hours givin' contracts for coal and things to themselves a slite testimonial on behalf of a grateful and bleedin' country.

The fellers on the newspapers in Saint Johns is queer. They loves each other so. One of 'em calls hisself the champion all-round journalist. Pa sez that's on account of his size. He sez if one of them newspaper fellers should happen to git to Heaven the rest of them would all stay out fer spite.

Another feller that woz elected was Mr. McKune. He used to b'long to the tabernacle on Exmouth street, she sez, but jined the Centenaries. There is no more quick and economic way of gettin' respectable, ma sez, fer ennyone wot don't want to go over to the 'Piscopals than to jine the Centenaries. Mr. McKune was the manager of the Nansunals wen Jimmy Kristy stole the game from the Fredericton fellers last summer, and the way him and a feller named Kelly laffed wen Jumbo Foster fired the ball from left field clear over the grand stand in the last innin's was aggrawatin', pa sez, to every try-thinkin' man present.

The girls of Saint Johns has took to wavin' canes. Pa sez it's coz the fellers of Saint Johns is gettin' so debilitated that the girls has to carry canes to hold 'em up. But ma sez they does it coz it's very respectable to do so. So I guess it's a good deal easier to get respectable in Saint Johns than it is in Fredericton.

Messrs. Ungar have come to the wise conclusion that a cash business pays better than one of credit, and are obliged to bring theirs to that basis. It seems absurd to think that a man or a woman should ask a collector or deliverer to "call again" for a laundry bill of 25 cents, yet hundreds do it. They are getting into bad habits, and laundries and all others should insist that such amounts are cash.

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THAT LIGHT BUSINESS.

INDICATIONS THAT SOMETHING IS TO BE ACCOMPLISHED.

Why the Matter Has Hung Fire so Long—The Industry and Enterprise of the St. John Gas Company—Its Gentle Intimations to the Aldermen.

There is a prospect that the city will be lighted by electricity at no very distant day. There has been a good deal of doubt about it until recently, but the indications are that something is to be done at last.

So far as the public could see, there did not appear to be any reason for doubt or delay. The proposition was a plain one. The want of decent light was admitted, and the most obvious way to get it was to advertise for it.

The chief of these was that the Gas company is one of our old, wealthy and influential institutions. It has lighted the streets more or less inefficiently for the last forty years, and it would be glad to continue doing so forever.

It was the thought of what the Gas company might do that caused the council to hesitate ere it rashly awarded a contract to a bidder \$2,300 lower than the great monopoly's bid had been.

In the meantime the gas burned merrily and the stockholders of the company pointed out its intense illuminating power with pride and satisfaction.

One of the election anecdotes, which did not appear last week, is that of a voter in a North End ward who was suspected of personation and challenged.

Good Medicine for La Grippe. An extract from a private letter of a Nova Scotia newspaper man dated Saturday, reads: I am still confined to the house with La Grippe, and I found Progress a good medicine this morning.

It Aims at It. Rev. Arthur J. Lockhart, of Cherryfield, Me., who has won a reputation as a critic, as well as a poet, is of opinion that "Progress prospers finely. It has snap and jingle, and general adherence to truth."

Open All Night. No man knows when la grippe arrives, but if it happens along after midnight and you want medicine, remember that the Golden Ball drug store is open all night.

understood that something is likely to be done. Whether that something is likely to be the manufacture of light by the city itself, or the awarding of the contract to the lowest tender, remains to be seen.

But some things are tolerably certain. The city will not continue to depend on gas for a limited number of nights in each month; the streets will be lighted every night and all night; and the Gas company is out of the fight.

The opera house company has had its second annual meeting, and its affairs appear in a more advanced and prosperous condition. A good start has been made upon the building, and there are some funds in the treasury ready to stimulate operations when spring opens.

It was a Great Hit. Progress made a great hit last week, if the demand for it is any evidence. Early in the day every copy was "cleared out" from the office, and the newsboys were clamoring for more.

The reason of it was that Progress treated the political situation fairly, fully and without prejudice. It was the organ of neither party, and it told the truth about both.

That Kind of an Expert. Mr. Sawyer, of Boston, wants somebody to pay him \$857 for telling what he didn't know about handwriting in the McDonald case. It is not likely that the municipality of St. John will pay him that amount, if it pays anything.

Less Than Five Thousand. Ald. Knodell's idea that the city should issue debentures to the extent of \$5,000, to put a fence around the Old Burial Ground, did not commend itself favorably to the council.

Added to the Oath. One of the election anecdotes, which did not appear last week, is that of a voter in a North End ward who was suspected of personation and challenged.

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His Way of Putting It. A Fredericton gentleman, who is well known in St. John, has sent the following telegram to his wife's mother, in this city: The government are as sure of having a majority as you are of being my favorite mother-in-law.

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Advertisement for 'Ever Imported' products, mentioning 'HOMES!' and 'MUTTY'.