

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.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One Inch, One Year, \$15 00
One Inch, Six Months, 8 00
One Inch, Three Months, 5 00
One Inch, Two Months, 4 00
One Inch, One Month, 2 00

The edition of Progress is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day.

News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsolicited 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, JAN. 11.

CIRCULATION, 6,200.

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

"PROGRESS" AND POLITICS.

Several correspondents have been inquiring as to the position of Progress in the local political contest. It should hardly be necessary for any one who understands the scope and object of the paper to ask such a question.

Progress was established and has prospered as a paper for the people, without regard to sect or party. It has criticized, and will continue to criticize, Grit and Tory, Protestant and Catholic, as criticism may be merited. It has praised them when praise was due, without regard to their names or their personal composition.

It is very obvious to the ordinary reader that in a paper of the character of Progress, a party allegiance would be wholly inconsistent with the general features which have contributed to give it the largest circulation of any secular paper in Canada, east of Montreal.

Those, therefore, who scan its columns for some indication of bias in the present contest, are likely to look in vain. It is a paper which does nothing in a half-hearted way, and if it took a "side," it would do so with a will which would no less delight one-half of its readers than it would mortally offend the other half.

So, gentlemen of the government and the opposition, look to your party papers to represent and misrepresent you according to their ability. It is their vocation, and there "is money in it" for them.

IN GRAVE EARNEST.

The New York undertakers have a grievance, or rather a list of grievances, in which they ask the sympathy of their patrons and the friends of art as applied to funerals.

The undertakers of the metropolis, like the tailors, are devoted to the development of all that is aesthetic in their "profession." They are a particular body, and are organized into a protective association, the aim of which is to see that things are done decently and in order.

Every professional man will feel a pious indignation that "a man who had a number of friends and who found the meat business or groceries unprofitable, would become an undertaker. He might have only money enough to pay his rent and be utterly irresponsible otherwise, but all that he would need to do was to go to a manufacturer,

and the latter would furnish him with a stock for which he was required to pay only as he sold it. His friends would drum up business for him, and all that he had to do was to put out his signs." So, too, the world will read with pained amazement that "there is an undertaker down town who runs a liquor saloon, and one up town who is in the oyster business," for liquors, oysters and cadavers are wholly incongruous subjects.

Mr. Kennedy, who being an ex-coriator as well as an undertaker, and accustomed to gloom, declares that he can stand it no longer. He will resign, and let the dead bury their dead, or have them buried by the men who open oysters, and by using ice in both branches of trade have an unfair advantage over the legitimate funeral director who applies it to the preservation of human remains alone.

SHOULD GIVE THE NEWS.

Why can't a daily paper, even if it is a party paper, be fair and truthful in its reports of actual news? This is a question which it is quite unnecessary to ask in cities where the press is in the hands of newspaper men, but it seems very pertinent in St. John, where there are a good many journalists. One of the morning papers has so far in this campaign, deliberately falsified every report of the meetings of the party to which it is opposed in politics.

In marked contrast to this, the opposition morning daily has treated the meeting of the party opposed to it as a matter of news, and has reserved its comments for the editorial columns, where they belong. This is the course which will be found to pay best in the long run.

ENOUGH SAID.

The St. Croix Courier having invoked the customs records to prove that St. John merchants were smugglers, was very much astonished to learn from Progress that all the seizures charged to the city had been from non-residents. The largest was from a Charlotte county man. Under these circumstances, it should have had the discretion to be silent, but it comes to the front this week with a reference to the record of the Monticello. It wants Progress to enquire into it. We have done so, and find there is no such vessel mentioned in the returns, nor has the collector any official knowledge of any violation of the law by that steamer or any one connected with it.

AFRAID OF THE RESULTS.

Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH looks forward with well defined apprehension to the effects upon society of a state governed by women. He believes the tendency would be to arbitrary and sentimental legislation. "Prohibitionism in its most extreme form would almost certainly carry the day. Possibly legislation against tobacco might follow. Would men obey, knowing that the law had no force behind it? If they did not, what but disregard of law and consequent confusion would ensue?"

Very true, Mr. SMITH, but by what right, save that of tyrannical strength, does man deprive woman of the rights which he assumes in the government? Has he any warrant for it, save the power of the stronger over the weaker? If the existing systems of governments are right in the hands of men, they are right in the hands of women, be the consequences what they may. There is poor reasoning in Mr. SMITH's argument. That which is most apparent is the fear of pushing what seems right to him as it is, to a logical conclusion which would make it seem wholly wrong.



PRICE LOW.

Barbados. MOLASSES. Neves. W. FRANK HATHEWAY, 17 and 18 South Wharf.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

The curlers don't grumble about this weather. The winter generally gets in its average, despite the Gulf stream. The plumber was afoot before daylight yesterday morning. It was his busy day.

Carleton led the city returns yesterday morning with a record of 27 below zero. Isn't it about time to give McGinty a rest? Funnier things have had shorter lives.

About all the jokes it is possible to make on la grippe have been made. Give us something new. People who have been grumbling because the weather was not winter-like were not conspicuously talkative yesterday morning.

The government papers will do a good deal to help their cause, but they draw the line when asked to recognize their new evening ally.

How far there is any ground for a diphtheria scare may be judged from the fact that nobody has died from that disease, in St. John, this winter. The man who thinks he can "whip his weight in wild-cats" should go to Halifax. The returns show that 41 of these creatures were killed in the county last year.

Seldom has journalistic energy been more speedily rewarded than in the case of the evening paper which blackguarded the government into stopping its barking. Despite of the sceptics, there appears good evidence that if La grippe has not struck St. John, something very much like it is making people very uncomfortable.

Does the common council propose to consult the interests of the people by having the streets lighted, or the interests of the Gas company in keeping things as they are?

When a Miramichi paper so far moderates its transports as to call its local contemporary no more than a shameless hypocrite, the quarrel may be considered practically ended.

The New York Mail and Express editorially remarks that "you can't depend on anything you see in a Sunday paper." How about a Monday paper, for which the work is done on Sunday?

The Globe's sales have been good this week. People who did not like its politics and have been willing to read news 24 hours old, for the sake of a principle, have taken a tumble to themselves.

The green vegetable mould which gathers on brownstone buildings in damp weather is said to harbor "bacilli," which produces pleurisy, pneumonia, diphtheria and la grippe. A green fungus makes a fat churchyard. Look out for it.

The New York Typographical Union has abolished the Shylock system in printing offices, whereby compositors were fleeced at exorbitant rates of interest for money loaned. It is only a wonder that the abolition of it has been delayed so long.

John W. Bookwalter (Pocket-book Walter they call him) has withdrawn from the Ohio senatorial contest, giving as his reason that a millionaire should not be a candidate for the senate. It will gratify him to learn that there is not a millionaire among the candidates for the New Brunswick legislature.

When several men were arrested, tried and hanged for believing in anarchism, the Chicago police were held up as the model of all that was true and honest. Now when it is charged that over 400 of them are secretly in league with a band of thieves, the original opinion must be somewhat modified.

Some New Yorkers have been trying to find out why gambling has been allowed to go on in the pool-rooms for the last year with the full knowledge of the police. Their curiosity is satisfied by the information that money has been used by the gamblers to bribe the police and secure protection.

PEN AND PRESS.

The Atlantic Monthly for 1890 already promises some tempting attractions in the way of a new serial by the author of John Ward, Preacher, a series of papers by Dr. Holmes, and a serial by Fanny Murfree. The magazine will be kept up to the mark in all its departments during the year.

The New York Sun is in some respects the model newspaper of the United States. It was the pioneer of free outspoken speech, by which a spade is called a spade and a rogue a rogue. Whatever may be thought of its course at times, even its enemies admit its excellence as a journal. It will be as plucky as ever in 1890.

The New York Press is to the Republicans what the Sun has been for years to the Democrats. It is their fearless and earnest champion. Though but two years old, it has made great strides, and now stands in the front rank of the metropolitan press. It is likely to stay there, during 1890, and thereafter.

That there are a good many people who like to "hear the other side" is shown by the fact that during the last year the Twentieth Century has grown from an eight-page to a 24-page paper, sixteen of which are reading matter, the essence of frankness on the great questions of the day.

Out at Sea.

POETRY OF THE DAY.

If a Poet wanted to stew a stew, For poets are sons of Pan, The ingredients of that wonderful stew Would be something upon this plan:

A dash of dawn, a drop of dew, A shadow, a fern or so, A liberal dose of golden-rod And of violets in blue.

A Phebus-blush, a hallowed hush Into the pan he'd bowl, He'd scold it up with a mournful croon, And a sigh from the over-soul.

Then a nightingale or a cuckoo-hen, (A rooster he'd scan with scorn) He'd season it all with the briny sea And incense-breathing morn.

Then lotus-meat for the hard to eat And ruby wine to quaff, A pound of mallow, an ounce of swallow, And a yard of his true love's laugh.

This is stew our poets brew— Don't like it? Well, now, that's odd,— Then throw in a little more lotus meat And a spoonful of golden-rod.

BILDAD.

Rev. Arnoldus Miller's Visit.

Rev. Arnoldus Miller, head master of the Windsor College school, paid his first visit to St. John this week and under the guidance of Mr. John Russel, an old teacher and warm friend of the institution, made the acquaintance of many citizens. Mr. Miller is full of enthusiasm and love of his work, and has unbounded faith in his school, which he says was never in a healthier condition. He is a gentleman of good appearance, with a long silky black beard, and being a most entertaining conversationalist, leaves a good impression everywhere. In his short talk with the writer, he mentioned many recent improvements in the school, which have been dwelt upon in these columns, and mentioned the fact that he was to meet another experienced teacher here who came from the old country to give him further assistance in his work.

Young Girl's Private School.

Private school for young girls reopens Monday, January 13th. A few vacancies. Apply to Miss A. E. Dimock, Harris street near Paradise Row.—Adet.

Out at Sea.

A pianist recently spent the evening at the house of a lady. The company was agreeable, and he stayed somewhat late. As he rose to take his departure the lady said: "Pray don't go yet, Mr. Jones: I want you to play something for me."

"Oh, you must excuse me to-night: it is very late, and I should disturb the neighbors." "Never mind the neighbors," answered the young lady quickly; "they poisoned our dog yesterday."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Out at Sea.

Professor (to a student who had on in the lecture hall a loud cravat instead of a white one)—These loud cravats are becoming very fashionable, it seems. Yes, Professor, that's so. Professor (severely)—But they are not worn in the presence of gentlemen. Student (somewhat confused)—No, Professor, they never are.—Texas Siftings.

A Little Thing in Millinery.

"I don't see how Mrs. McGay can afford to wear so many tips on her hat. There is a row of them all the way round the brim." "Afford it? I wonder that she hasn't the whole hat made of tips. Her husband is a hotel waiter, you know."—Judge.

Progress Engraving Bureau.

Do you want an attractive advertisement reproduced? Write to PROGRESS and you will get prices at once. Send the "copy" and the engraving will be made at once. The work is better and the price lower than that of any other engravings in the country. Write for samples and prices.—Adet.

New Year's Cards, Booklets, etc., just opened, large assortment, at A. McArthur's, 80 King street.

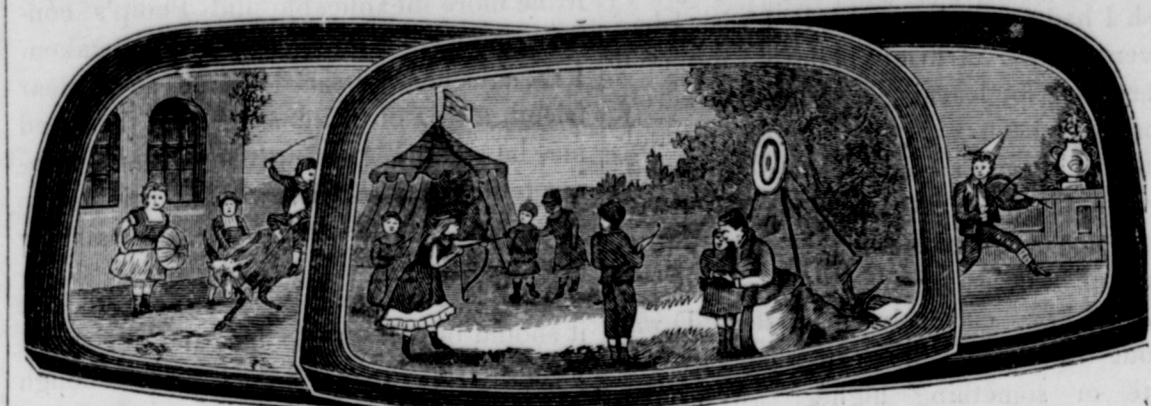
For NINETY-NINE CENTS

We are giving 11 yards of Fine 36 in. WHITE COTTON, which ordinarily would cost \$1.15. Prudent buyers should avail themselves of this genuine Bargain, as we cannot duplicate this offer at the present ruling of prices for Cottons.

BARNES & MURRAY,

17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

1889. NEW YEAR'S. 1890.



CHILDREN'S TRAYS; BRASS AND COPPER TEA KETTLES; CAKE COOLERS; "KEYSTONE" WHIPS; GRANITE AND AGATE TEA POTS; NIGHT LAMPS; NURSERY LAMPS; CAKE PANS, CAKE BOXES; SELF-WRINGING MOPS; And all the LATEST NOVELTIES in our line.

Which we are offering at our usual LOW PRICES—the lowest in the market.

SHERATON & SELFRIDGE, - 38 KING STREET.

TELEPHONE, No. 358.



A choice NEW YEAR'S PRESENT FOR YOUR MINISTER.

Read what a Leading Merchant says:

I have now been using the "Caligraph" purchased from you for one year, during which time it has never been out of order, nor cost a cent in any way. I can write much faster than with a pen, with much less exertion, and giving better results. I am fully satisfied with the choice I made in buying a "Caligraph" after having examined all the leading machines in the market.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., Sole Agents.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN THE PRICE OF

PIANOS, ORGANS, AND SEWING MACHINES, FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

At W. H. BELL'S, 25 King St.

Instruments sold on Installments. Pianos and Organs to hire. Please call and examine before purchasing. W. H. BELL, 25 KING STREET.

Stood a Second Dose.

Fogg—Brown must think a great deal of that young lady he is waiting on; he actually went to church with her Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Textual—Yes; it was my church. I saw him there. But then he came alone to hear me preach the Sunday before. Fogg—You don't mean it! Then he thinks a good deal more of her than I had any idea of.—Boston Transcript.

A Pharmaceutical Margin.

Drug Clerk—I filled a prescription for a stranger last night for a dollar and ten cents, and now I find the dollar is a counterfeit.

Proprietor—That's highway robbery again. Well, never mind; if the ten-cent piece is good we will make four cents on the sale.—American Pharmacist.

A Woman's Verdict.

Overheard in a street car: Miss Pompon—Is she stylish? Miss Shouldercape—Yes, in a seal plush sort of way.—N. Y. Sun.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

W. TREMAINE GARD,

Practical Jeweler, Optician and Diamond Dealer, Gold & Silversmith, Watchmaker and Electro-plater, No. 81 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Watches, French Clocks and Jewelry skillfully and promptly repaired on the premises. Orders from out of town solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DIARIES.

Now is the time to select your Diary for 1890, while our stock is complete.

POCKET DIARIES, OFFICE DIARIES, COUNTING HOUSE DIARIES, DESK CALENDARS, etc.

FOR SALE BY

J. & A. McMILLAN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

HORSE SHOES, HORSE NAILS,

HARNESS LEATHER, TEAM BELLS,

DRIVING WHIPS,

CHEAP AT

HORNCASTLE'S, - - - Indian town.

Delicate and Refreshing

PADDOCK'S COLOGNE

is not a sickly heavy perfume, but fully equal in odor to some of the most celebrated Foreign brands.

FOR SALE BY

M. V. PADDOCK, Pharmacist, Cor. Union and Charlotte Streets, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

102nd Year.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, WINDSOR, N. S.

Lent Term Begins on January 10th.

FULL STAFF AND EQUIPMENT.

Circulars given full information on application to THE HEAD MASTER.

OLD SILVER WARE.

DO YOU WANT IT PLATED? DO YOU WANT IT BRIGHT, NEW AND CLEAN?

If you do, take it to

HILLMAN, THE PLATER,

Who has removed from Union to Germain street, where he has every facility for replating or repairing Silver Ware of all kinds.

Every article should shine at this season of the year

WM. HILLMAN, 87 Germain Street.

Perfumery!

FROM WEST END TO LILY OF THE VALLEY.

JUST OPENED—A choice assortment of the leading odors in plain, fancy and cut glass bottles (original), suitable for New Year Gifts.

LUNDBORG, GELLE FRERES, RICKSECKER, COLGATE.

Also: All the principal Perfumes in Sachet Powder. To which I invite the attention of purchasers. Prices moderate to insure sales.

Remember: MEDICAL HALL,

R. D. McARTHUR,

No. 59 Charlotte St. - Opp. King Square.