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ome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsuited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent. EDWARD S. CARTER,

Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

CIRCULATION, 6,200.

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

ORGANIZE NOW.

the civic elections this year.

citizens will take that interest in public affairs which is manifestly their duty, and do about it? should be their pleasure. The better class is in the majority in every ward, if it will to make friends with it. Let it print not only exert itself and not allow the other only your sermons but other good things class to run the machine for its own pur- from your pens. Assist in educating the

posed of those who have the most money line headings. Help to make the Sunday and wear the best clothes. It consists of paper a paper fit for Sunday. Then, permen without axes to grind, of men who, haps, you will find that it is not such a bad whatever their calling, are honest, indus- thing after all. Nearly all the work for it trious, and anxious to see the affairs of the is done on Saturday, and its distribution city conducted in an economical and busi- on Sunday could be so regulated as to give ness-like way. These are the men who no offence even to you. Then you might unshould come to the front at election times. dertake to abolish the Monday paper, which

There are reasons for this apathy. The much more wicked of the two. rings are organized for action, and in the be crushed out or ignored. It can be them, are able to make good their boast.

the interests of the city at heart have become discouraged and have ceased to exert themselves. They recognize, and rightly, that it is only by active and aggressive measures that the rings can be broken. They are not organized. They lack leaders vation Army, which is shocking the senand system, and instead of working they stand back and grumble.

Yet if only a few of them were to undertake to do something, they would find a that it will lead to the suppression of the following, if they were any sort of men. blasphemy. It can be called by no other No elaborate system of organization is name, and the persons who sing it are as necessary. All that is wanted is a purpose amenable to the law as would be a man and a will to carry it out. The first who stood on the street corner and shouted essential is the choice of two good menthe best citizens of the ward who will con- If any citizen chooses to make a complaint, sent to serve--who are not chronic place- the singers of such a song can be summoned seekers, and who will have some standing with the voters.

Such men are not so easy to find, and munity. that is why Progress begins now to urge that the matter have attention at this early stage. Take any ward, at random, name over its best citizens, and one will find after | but their methods at times are not such as almost every name the remark that "he would be a good man, but he will not serve." In the same way one will hear the names of a dozen who are anxious to serve, but who, as a rule, are working in their done?" own interests, and not in the interests of the people. There are too many such at the board already.

As a rule in such cases, the office should seek the man. Where the man seeks the office, he has some object in view. It may be the harmless one of gratifying his own vanity by such "honor" as now attaches to the position of an alderman, or it may be that he sees money in it for himself, his relations or his friends. In the first instance, he may make a fair representative; in the latter he may make a very bad one. There are samples of this kind of goods in the council now. They should not be there another year. The people have no use for

Now is the time for the electors to begin work quietly, and look around for the right men. If the duty is deferred until a week or two before the election, the labor is likely to be wasted. There is no time like the present time. Organize now.

THE SUNDAY PAPER.

A week or so ago the clergymen of Minneapolis united in a general denunciation of the Sunday newspaper. These attacks have been made in various cities from time to time for many years, but sad to say, the Sunday papers in such cities are not only increasing in number but have attained most phenomenal circulations. The clergymen are no doubt convincing | PANTON, just before his fellow-Presby- known to materia medica without a prescription, many that the Sunday paper is a very wicked thing, but they do not seem to be gaining ground in the battle. In other words, while they are persuading all good people to have nothing to do with the iniquitious thing, an increased number of bad people appear to be springing up to fustrate their good intentions. Perhaps the foreign immigration supplies the sinners

in the case. At the rate at which the Sunday paper | cold."

is being abolished, it is more than probable that its opponents will leave some of the work to their successors, and that the leading journals will not be compelled to suspend for want of patronage in the next generation or two at least. There will be Sunday papers in the twentieth century, if the world lasts that long, and probably in the century after that.

The world would perhaps be as wise and as happy if there were no Sunday newspaper. Nevertheless, it has come, clergymen in America cannot stop it, nor convince the bulk of the people that it is wrong. The press is more mighty than News and opinions on any subject are always wel- the pulpit in these days, and the well meant efforts of the preachers are so much misdirected energy.

"What would you have us to do?" they may ask. "Shall we stand silent and permit this great iniquity without a protest? No, we will obey our consciences and do ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEB. 8. what is right. Though all the world be against us, we will rebuke sin and be faithful to our trust." Well, gentlemen, all honor to your principles and your courage, but what good are you doing? You are not abolishing the Sunday paper; you are not decreasing its circulation, or lessening its influence. It is increasing in spite of There should be no mistakes made in you. More people read it than listen to your sermons. It is influencing, for good There will not be, if the better class of or evil, millions whom you never reach and can never hope to reach. What can you

Plainly, there is but one course openpeople to demand something higher and The better class is not necessarily com- better than tragedies and scandals with ten-Unfortunately, in some wards they do not. as regards the labor of production, is the

wards in question have been in the hands | The people of the United States demand of rings, the leaders of which boast that the Sunday paper. Those of Canada will they can elect any man they choose. These | do so in due time. Its existence cannot absence of an efficient organization against | made better, and that is the most that the best of men can hope to see done. It is to Knowing this, many of the men who have | this end that the pulpit in the United States should direct its efforts.

A PRETTY BAD SONG.

The Moncton correspondent of Progress calls attention to a new song of the Salsibilities of the decent citizens of that place. An extract is given, which we publish with reluctance and only because it is hoped out ribald jests in regard to the SAVIOUR. before the police court and taught how to conduct themselves in a christian com-

The Salvation Army may be doing a great deal of good by raising the fallen who cannot be reached by the churches, commend themselves to good taste or com-

"What is the use of a cow giving milk, if she kicks over the bucket when she's

It is a sad commentary on the dishonesty of man in the abstract that the business troubles reported in the newspapers are the constant study of New York underwriters. They know that when a firm becomes financially weak, the chances of a big fire in that establishment are greatly increased, and they regulate risks in that vicinity accordingly. They find that accidental big fires are of rare occurrence with prosperous concerns, and that the liquor saloons are among the best of risks, because they do a good business. The clothing stores, on the contrary, being rather uncertain of success financially, are not sought after for insurance. Some companies go so far as to refuse to take risks on them under any cirumstances.

The world is very evil, as the fire insurance man in a big city views it.

The comic valentine is well enough, so long as it is merely funny without being il-natured. When it degenerates into a missive carrying malice in every line, it becomes simply an anonymous letter. The season gives license for the sneak, but it should not protect him if his act can be traced home. The sending of valentines intended to wound the feelings of others is a pretty mean business.

"I tell you, gentlemen, that God is not all love," shouted the orthodox, Dr. terians voted for revision. Perhaps the learned doctor will find, when he dies, that he did not know as much about the subject time you have the colic. as he supposed.

Found It Cool.

C. Bruce McDougall has again resumed the editorial chair of the Restigouche Pioneer. In a despatch to one of the city papers, announcing the event, Bruce concludes with the significant remark, "weather criminal is no better than any other. The peniti



EAGLE

MOST ALL GROCERS.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

How do you like the "deal?"

Now that la grippe is leaving, what will be the next new affliction. He is a wise politician who does not sell himself

Have you begun to consider who are the two best

men for aldermen of your ward? The opposition members are still hopeful, but then Mark Tapley was "always jolly."

"Now is the time to get up clubs," which will knock out the axe-grinders of the common council. Several St. John doctors contemplate the purchase of new teams for next summer. La grippe

Halifax is such an honest place that a coffin was left on the street all night, recently, and nobody If execrations were kicks, Surveyor-General

Tweedie would be a pretty lame man, if a living one, The government did not capture the Northumber-

land members, after all. They captured the gov-

"Two hearts that beat as one" would be a very pretty device for a valentine to be sent to Messrs.

If you want to know how full of liars this world is, just take the trouble to listen to all that is said be fore and after an election.

Mr. Pugsley can do the city of St. John a great deal of good with that \$25,000, when he gets it out of the Sun Publishing Company.

bytery of New York, shows that the world moves. Dr. Paxton and his friends got left. When the journalistic member-elect from West-

The adoption of the vote on revision, by the Pres-

morland was asked his opinion of the Northumberland members, he simply said, "Rats!" Boston has as good a fire department as there is

in the world, but what is the reason that it has such big blazes in the heart of its business district? A New York girl who earned \$2 a week and was asked \$5 for board, concluded that the easiest way

to solve the labor problem was to take paris green. The next time the local opposition has a caucus it should pass a vote of thanks to Rev. Wm. Lawson for deferring his sermon on "the boy candidate" until after the election.

There is something worse than the grippe. It is the meningitis, which has become epidemic in Texas and kills every one it attacks. Let us retain the dear old grippe, by all means. There is talk of an election protest in Albert. Of

course. They always have one, and they always reelect the man who is unseated. The lawyers are the only people who make anything out of it. Portland, Me., is becoming quite a temperate town. There were only 60 arrests for drunkness

hibition party ought to have a demonstration. "Harrowing experiences" is the headline which a city paper gives to an account of disasters among the fishing fleet. The headline man is away off.

last month, while 83 6-10 is the average. The pro-

Fishermen do not harrow the sea; they plough it. The butchers say that the imposition of additional duty on American beef will increase the price of meat. Of course it will, and the consumers will pay the difference, but the farmers won't be any better

The maddest people in Northumberland are said to be old supporters of the government, who are dissatisfied because Tweedie and his friends came in at the eleventh hour and secured the loaves and

The most surprised man in Fredericton today will be the gentleman whose portrait appears on the second page. He can't imagine how it got there. He has'nt had a picture of himself for the last twenty

An exchange has a long article entitled "How to Save Doctor's Bills." As easy a way as any is to fold them lengthwise to a width of two inches or so, endorse them and put them in the pigeon-hole of a

J. L. Stewart, of the Chatham World, is the only man who can say, "I told you so," in regard to the political situation. He predicted the appointment of Mr. Tweedie at the outset, but nobody believed him, because he was a newspaper man.

Mr. Thaddeus Stevens has for years labored under the impression that a certain editor was the biggest liar on earth. He now says that he has been mis. taken, and cheerfully awards the palm to the Fredericton correspondent who wrote about him and his yellow valise. Mr. Stevens is wrong. The correspondent is a very truthful man, but he may have mistaken some other man for Thaddeus.

The editor of the Beacon is suffering from the enforcement of the Scott Act in St. Andrews. He sks: "Does it not seem a trifle peculiar that a druggist is permitted to sell the most deadly poison and yet he is not allowed to dole out five cents' worth of gin for a colic-stricken infant, without a physician prescribes it?" Try pain-killer, Robert, the next

"The respectability of the parties concerned" is one of the reasons which a city paper advances for a suspension of judgment until the facts in the Weeks poisoning case are established in evidence. Suppose the parties were not "respectable," would there be any better reason for condemning the woman in advance? No one should be judged as guilty without good evidence, but a respectable aries have lots of them.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Now that the Messiah is over, and the people who worked so hard for its success are resting from their labor, there is not much going on in the musical world of Saint John to write about. Every one of the Oratorio society's friends will be glad to know that they cleared expeases in their last concert, and although the board would have liked to have given more to those who assisted, still I think everyon concerned is pretty well satisfied this time.

The next work to be taken up by the society will be Handel's Jeptha. The music is on its way now There is some thought of giving Sampson again. For my part I should like to hear the Elijah once more, and certainly think it would bear repeating better than Samson. Last Monday evening the 42nd Psalm was practised.

People wanting a pretty light work to take up about half an evening, or conclude a concert with, should try Aladdin, a cantata buffo, by Michael Watson. It is a very cleverly written little work, and not at all difficult. I think it is published by Patey & Willis, London, England.

The choir boys in St. Paul's church have improved wonderfully since Mr. Jones (bandmaster of the 62nd) has taken them in hand. The chanting, when Now that the Queen has shown her disapproval of last I heard them, was quite good. I don't think I the cigarette, sensible people will think more of her should have chosen quite such a high chant as the yoices sound strained on the reciting note in the second half of the chant, but otherwise the music went very well, the hymns being sung with good attention paid to the expression marks throughout. Mr. R. P. Strand, organist of Trinity church, has been ill with la grippe, but is now able to be about again. While he was confined to the house, Mr. George Coster kindly filled his place at the organ.

> The St. David's church people are looking for an organist, but have not met with success. Miss Maggie Barnes, who led the Centenary church choir, has resigned, and Mrs. Margaret Henderson has been secured to fill her place.

Mr. G. J. Coster has given up his post of organist of St. George's church, Carleton, and I have been told that Master Fred Blair, of Chatham, is to have I wonder what the misunderstanding is that caused

two altos to leave the choir of one of our leading

The following is from The American Musician: Miss Nita Carritte, a handsome young French-Canadian, and one of Madame de la Grange's most promising pupils, who sang with such success at the Duchess of Newcastle's At Home, as well as at many of the fashionable gatherings in London during the season. Miss Carritte has a beautiful clear soprano voice, not lacking in sweetness or volume, which she uses with skill and taste. I had the good luck to hear her many times in Paris, when executed by her. It is to be hoped that Miss Carritte will soon return to her native land, when we can all enjoy and bestow our sincere appreciation on our own young countrywoman.

Miss Carritte's friends tell me that she makes her debut in Berlin, on February 13th, as "Margherita" in Faust, under the supervision and with the approval of the composer, M. Charles Gounod.

Two good rehearsals of Dorothy were held last week, one at Miss Burpee's and the other at Mr. R. P. Strand's. The committee are looking out for a large room to practice in, as they expect soon to begin rehearsing in earnest, and as there is a good deal of dancing, etc., to be done they will need more

The Choral Club held its second meeting at the residence of Mrs. Barton Gandy, Wright street, on Thursday evening.

A musical and literary entertainment took place at Leinster Street Baptist church, last Thursday

Mrs. Prince, whose funeral took place last Monday, was a member of the old Trinity church choir, where she sang for twenty years. Mr. R. P. Strand intends giving an organ recital in Trinity church shortly.

Disputes the Criticism.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I was surprised to read in Progress of Saturday last the attempt made at criticizing the organ recital recently given in St. John's church by Mr. Ford and Mr. Morley. It is evident from the onset that this would-be critic has ventured considerably out of his depth. First of all, he complains of the music performed being too heavy, when a mere glance at the programme should have been sufficient to convince any person musically informed to the contrary, the only heavy piece being a prelude and fugue, by Bach, which Mr. Ford performed by special request. A suggestion is then thrown out as to how a certain modern composition of the French school should be rendered, a suggestion, however, which is quite in opposition to the composer's ideas, and if tollowed out would have completely spoiled the piece.

The song, "Jerusalem," is put down as common place, although it is accepted and sung by the most eminent artists of the day.

Will the critic make a note of this?

Fawcett to Roberts.

The latest novel of Edgar Fawcett is dedicated to Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, of Windsor, who is apprised of the fact in the following genial note:

My DEAR CHARLES-You have so often, in your shining and capable role of poet and scholar, proved gracious to livelier and less tragic work of mine than this, that I shall now tax your goodness a little more, and offer you a story whose only recommendation must be its truth, and whose lack of art may perchance find in you the same indulgent critic of former friendly years. Ever faithfully, THE AUTHOR.

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ROUGH ON OTTAWA.

A Boston Critic Expresses His Opinion on Social Affairs at the Capital.

The last number of Boston Social Topics has some breezy notes on society matters at Ottawa. Of course every Canadian reader will know just what value to attach to the slanderous remarks in regard to the two ministers, Sir John and Sir Charles, and those gentlemen will probably have a hearty laugh over the pen portraits of themselves. They have been too long before the public to fear any investigation into their habits or history:

Speaking of virtue, where will you find it if not in the official circle at Ottawa, Canada. Only a few months ago, Hon. George E. Foster, Dominion Minister of Finance, married a lady who bears as spotless a name as ever woman did. Unfortunately, however, she had previously been the wife of a man who came to this country in preference to going to jail for theft, and from whom she secured a Chicago divorce. Her second husband, Mr. Foster, is not only one of the ablest men in Canada, but one of the most clever. Nevertheless, because he had married a woman who chose to free herself from a miserable scoundrel rather than to continue to bear his namebecause she is a divorced woman-Rideau Hall is closed against the pair, and Lady Stanley and Lady Macdonald hold their noses as they pass by on the other side. I don't intend to discuss the ethics of divorce: Her Majesty Queen Victoria will not receive a divorcee, and, of course, her judgment deserves as much respect as though it came straight from heaven. Admitting, however, that the marriage-bond is properly indissoluble; that a woman who leaves a debauchee, a drunkard, or defaulter, ought to be first pilloried, then stoned, and finally drawn and quartered; the case of the Fosters has from his touching poem entitled, "Scenery caused me to wonder whether divorce is the only crime that Canadian official society can take cogni

Lord Stanley, governor-general of Canada, i morally blameless, so far as I know; in fact, I don't believe he has force enough to commit a peccadillo. The real head of the government, Sir John A. Macdonald, is a fish of another color. If there is anywhere in the Dominion a more drunken, disreputable, depraved old rascal, Heaven preserve me from ever meeting him! The staple of his conversation is filthy stories. He rakes over his mental muckheap alike in parliament and parlor. No guest has ever escaped from Government House without being bespattered, and a woman "catches it" as hard as a man. Yet the moral sense of the government gang | That as the fire died out the water filled in is never shocked by such trifles as that! Next to this man in position and influence, and his successor to be, is Sir Charles Tupper, High Commissioner to England. Tupper began life as a shoemaker. His first ambitions pointed towards medicine. He had no money to pursue his studies, but that was a trifle. Hunting up a servant maid who had saved her wages, he won her heart, borrowed her little hoard, and set out for Edinburgh. When he returned a fullwould any of the virtuous Ottawa dames ever dream of reproaching Sir Charles for that?

And so I might go on, down through the cabinet, both houses of parliament and the civil service, reasonable."-Advt.

spicing the narrative with tales of the female connections of these custodians of public virtue. Talk about divorced women! If some of these others had decency enough to realize their own degradation, they would divorce themselves by suicide. One of these days some honest man like Mr. Foster will speak his mind about his surroundings; and when, by telling the truth, he pulls the plug out of Ottawa society, so to speak, the whole rotten mess will drop straight into public view.

Nova Scotia Poetry.

The Halifax Recorder has been trying for a long time to make blank verse popular by using it as a medium for communicating the news of the day to its readers. Here

-Jas. R. Roop, Warden Annapolis Co'y, Says there was a loss in working of the Scott Act in that county last y'r, \$659,48.

-Kingston, Ont., paper says sev'l hundreds Of destitute families in that town, Which expected so much from the N. P.

-Prince of Wales wears a No. 10 boot;

Boot, and has a couple of pairs of shoes To match every dress she owns. -Very disagreeable weather-to-day Slppery, slushy; in fact, the past month

The weather has been most wretched,

Princess of Wales wears No. 5 walking

And almost everybody has a cold. It is suggested that the Recorder enlist the services of Squiers Eldridge, the poet of Sandy Cove, Digby county. He can make just as good measure and a great deal better rhyme. Here are two stanzas of Sandy Cove":

The backbone of Nova Scotia mountain range Is broken here by vulcanic straines! Which causes magnificent scenery fine For a satisfactory study of geology sublime

There's sandbanks here that has once been washed And rocks made round by their washing tossed There's a lake in the centre all surrounded with

That is seldom discovered without a bog near at

A geologist here would stop and conclude Which is now a lake full up to the brim.

Satisfied With Her Trial.

"Well, I went to Frodsham's meat store as you suggested last week, Mrs. Brown, and I am really satisfied. The steak I got there was delicious. Besides everything fledged M.D., he calmiy threw her overboard. But about the shop is so neat and clean that those who buy the meat at least fancy that it tastes better. And his prices are very