# PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18.

## 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.

- \$15 00 One Inch, One Year, -One Inch, Six Months, 5 00 One Inch, Three Months, One lnch, Two Months, - -- 4 00 One Inch, One Month, - - - 200 The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it s 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. Advertisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible. News and opinions on any subject are always welome, but all communications should be signed.

Manuscripts unsuited to our purpose will be recurned if stamps are sent. EDWARD S. CARTER,

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

## ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 18. CIRCULATION, 6,200.

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

### A QUESTION OF CLIMATE.

When Lieutenant GREELY was found sensless and dying at a point nearer the North Pole than man had ever reached before, the question was asked if Arctic ter things, even though we are yet a long expeditions were worth their cost. It was way from perfection. claimed that by some that they were, if for no other reason than for the meterological knowledge acquired during the season spent in the vast and frozen North. It was then believed that GREELY had brought back with him most valuable data, holding on sufferance since the advent of which, when added to what was already known, would make the laws governing climate as well understood as these which govern the tides.

That was over five years ago, but in this year of Grace, 1890, the question of climate seems less understood than it ever was. In old times, people knew what to expect when winter began, and were prepared for it. Now-a-days they are not. The lasttwo years, at least, have shown nothing of the traditional New England and Canadian winter. There are more "open" periods, more sudden changes, more of the weather which brings colds, pneumonia and other deadly ills in its train. The people assert, and with some show of reason, that the climate is changing. To this the signal service gives an emphatic "no," and asserts that the carefully kept records of half a century fail to show any perceptible change. The public shake their heads at this, and are silent, but not dirty mouth in this case. convinced. They also, on the testimony of sea-faring men, claim that the Gulf Stream has changed its course. This is also denied by the matter-of-fact signal service. Just here, it may be remarked, there is an interesting difference of opinion between. the chief signal officer and some of his New England subordinates. The former, speaking from Washington, says that there is no change in the Gulf Stream, and that the peculiar weather has been due to "the deflection of transcontinental storms in a north-easterly direction." The latter admit the change of storm direction, but consider impression of Tacoma. it as an effect rather than a cause. They also assert that the Gult Stream is now only fitty or sixty miles from the coast, and that where its course is shown on old maps, the water is now cold. The Arctic current, which in the past encounted the Gulf Stream has diminished and allowed the latter to run in a more northerly direction along the coast. The water off Newfoundland is so much warmer that fishing vessels have been obliged to replenish their ice, a thing which has never happened before in the memory of man. With all due respect to science and its time-honored records, the people who have observed the weather of the last two winters are inclined to agree with the change of climate theory. Whether it is permanent or not, is a question for the future to settle. It will be rather "rough" on people to get fairly acclimatized under the present state of things, and to be suddenly caught napping by a winter such as that of 1816, known to history as eighteenhundred-and-froze-to-death. The scientists have need to be stirring. We want to know what is ahead of us.

voted against his conscience, simply because he was afraid to do otherwise. Jamaica rum, by the barrelful, was the accompaniment of the ballot. At the close of the polls in a Westmorland election, such a barrel was placed on the road, the head knocked in, while the candidates and their friends joined hands in a regular war dance around it. It speaks well for the capacito of the men of that day that there was not much left in the barrel when the dance ended.

Those were the good old times, for which some people occasionally sigh. How would such a system work today?

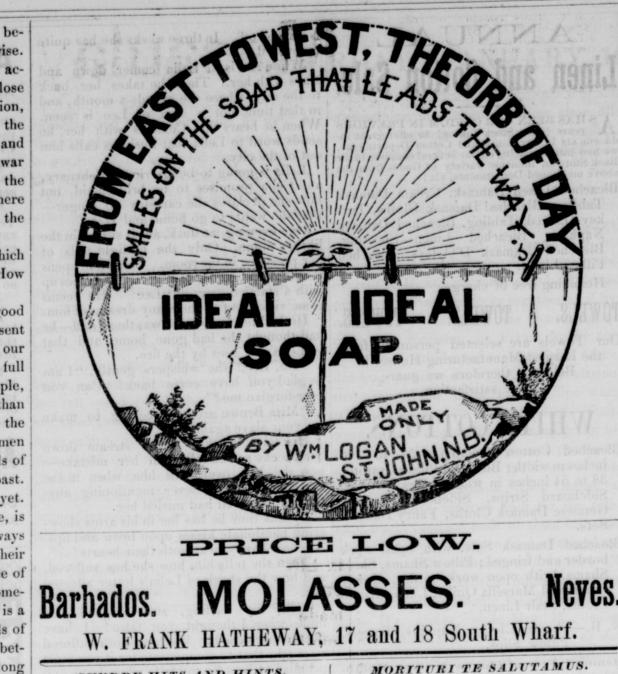
Take it all in all, while there is yet a good deal of humbug in elections, the present practices are in advance of those of our forefathers. We do not yet get the full unbought and unbiased vote of the people, but we come a good deal nearer to it than they did in old times. Some day, the system may be perfected so that the men of the future will look at the methods of today as we look at those of the past. There is room for improvement even yet. An election, conducted as best it may be, is not a grand moral spectacle when the ways and means adopted by candidates and their triends are considered. The free voice of the people does make itself heard sometimes, but at the best of times there is a good deal of cussedness in the methods of both parties. Still the tendency is to bet-

## DID WISELY AND WELL.

The common council never did a wiser act than when it confirmed the staff of the water office in the positions they have been the Board of Works. The water and sewerage department has always stood at the head of the civic institutions in regard to efficient and economical management. It was vitally important to the citizens that day. its efficiency should not be impaired by any false notion of saving money. Its work has been reduced to a system which amounts to a science, and men who have made it their study for years are the men best qualified to carry it on to the satisfaction of the public. The council has done the right thing this time.

PEN AND PRESS.

Judas Iscariot was despised even by



## SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

Who? Don't sell your first vote, young man. It's very

unlucky Look out for another cold wave for somebody on

Monday, followed by clearing weather. What a lot of people there will be Monday night who knew all along just how the vote would be. The St. Croix Courier man has exhausted his ammunition against PROGRESS and has fizzled out. "Are people buried alive?" asks an exchange.

We will see when the ballots are counted next Tues-Influenza made a descent on PROGRESS office this

week, but the assertion is still made that it is not la grippe.

Parliament has opened at Ottawa, which means nice interesting reading in the daily papers for the next few months.

About the meanest kind of a man is one who kicks around a committee room, when he intends to vote for the other side.

Thank you, alderman, for having that lamp on the corner of Elliott row turned so that the Burial Ground crossing is visible at night.

When influenza kills such a man as Lord Napier, who had escaped the enemy's bullets for 60 years, it

Down goes McGinty to the bottom of the poll. Advance Copy of the Ante Mortem Statement of an Evening Gazooter. I will sing you a song That is not very long, But is sadly and soberly true, Of the skip and the hop,

And the flip and the flop-The flop of the Evening Gazoo. Chorus-Oh, the flop,

The flippety flop, The flop of the Evening Gazoo.

Some folks may turn pale, Some others turn tail, When there's only their duty to do; But the easiest way Is to simply take pay, And flop, like the Evening Gazoo.

Chorus-Oh, the flop, etc.

What need to be rash, When there's whiskey and cash If the easiest course we pursue? What is truth, when compared With the boodle that's shared By the flop of the Evening Gazoo? Chorus-Oh, the flop, etc.

'Tis a fool of a man Who stands true, when he ca Make money by changing his view; He is not of the kind Of men that you find At the helm of the Evening Gazoo.



These terms apply to our SPRING TWEEDS, for Gent's and Boys' wear. The prices are

# 45c., 60c., 70c. and 95c.,

for all wool. Cheap, are they not?

# **BARNES & MURRAY**,

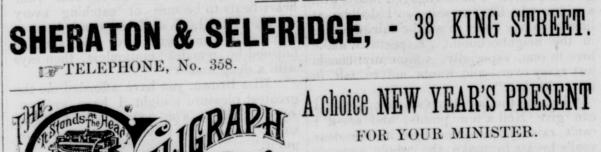
17 CHARLOTTE STREET.

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.





gravies, sweets, nuts, and creams. She

must let tea and sour wines alone; and it

her head is pretty good, she must stick to

champagne. It she guards her digestion,

she can with good result keep a box of

plain, sweet chocolates on her dressing

table and nibble at them whenever she gets

a chance. Do you know how the darkies

in the South say the little pigs get fat? It's "pickin' round the kitchen do'," which

being Anglicized, means eating a little very

often. Rubbing tends to make flesh, and

Vindicating His Reputation.

have been here before-in short, that you

Police Judge-It seems, Gabe, that you

Uncle Labe-Yes, Jedge, I is. I been

here befo', an' I ain't gwine ter put myself

niggers an' loafers dat come here for de

FOR THE DEFEATED ON TUESDAY.

For the few-and-far-between,

For the very- eldom-seen,

For the un-catch-hold-uponable I sigh!

The untouchable I'd touch,

The unclutchable I'd clutch,

For the ungrabbed and ungrabable I die !

Oh, the burn and sigh and clasp

For the just-beyond-the-clasp,

And the vulgar here-and-now

I ignore and disavow,

fust time.-Harper's Weekly.

to make it firm.

are an old timer !

W. H. Fry, Official Stenographer writes:

My machine has been in continual use since August, 1885, and this is a specimen of my work : Manifolding Eight Copies with a soft roller. I have made on this machine during the Cadby trial, with a hard roller, from Ten to Twelve Copies. I pin my faith to the Caligraph. This is the best manifold machine in the market, in addition to its

## IMPROVING AND TO IMPROVE.

Next Monday, in every constituency of the province where there is a contest, the electors will go the polls, vote quietly, and abide the result when the ballots are counted. The disturbance to business amounts to something, to a great deal in some cases, but it is only when one compares the present with the past that we realize how much better off we are than were our torefathers.

In old times, but within the memory of many now living, an election in any county took a fortnight, sometimes, and was attended with drunkenness, fighting and dis-

Pilate. The Albert Maple Leaf sniffs rather doubtfully in its recognition of the traitor Gazoo, but swallows the dose with the remark that "it may not be well to look a gift horse in the mouth." It is a very

It is a pity to see a paper like the Maple Leaf, which has been a model in its way, resorting to the use of boiler-plate.

"Ned" Skillings is in town greeting his old friends and doing some business. He does a good deal of advertising for the merchants in this section, and to say that they are always satisfied with what he gives them is to put it mildly.

Faank S. Scammell sends PROGRESS a "boom" edition of the Tacoma Ledger, in which his card appears. The Ledger would give the unacquainted outsider a splendid

#### A Pleasant Remembrance.

The end of the Rev. T. F. Fotheringham's first seven years of service in St. John church will be pleasantly remembered by him, since his congregation presented him with a bedroom set of polished oak, two walnut lounges, and a lady's workstand and child's easy chair-the two latter being more especially intended for Mrs. Fotheringham.

#### A Thing of Beauty.

The choicest thing in the calendar line comes from Messrs. Macaulay Bros. & Co. A clock hand points to the days of the month on a worn face, through which the month and the day show. It is more appropriate for a ladies boudoir than an office, and the lady friends of the firm will no doubt appreciate their courtesy.

#### A Bright Boy Gone.

Who won't be sorry to miss the bright eyed, obliging youth who presided over the post office stamp department? His very activity was the cause of his death, the result of a skating accident on the Kennebecasis. Thousands who visited Percy Hanington daily at his post have heard of his death with genuine regret.

### Yes, He "Could."

Do you think you could give me a vote?" asked a county candidate of a Carleton man. "Oh, yes," was the cherry reply, "I could, but you may bet your life I won't." The candidate suddenly remembered that he had an appointment to meet a man about that time.

#### Not a Bad Price.

The promoters of the opera of Dorothy sent to England recently to find the price

is about time for common people to be afraid of it. New York is pretty well prepared for an epidemic There are enough coffins stored in the city to bury all the inhabitants. So a leading undertaker says. There is food for thought in a remark made by a prominent Roman Catholic this week : "We had to buy that paper up," he said. "It was the only one that was likely to raise the Protestant cry, and we took the only course that was open."

"We have entered upon the last decade of the nineteenth century," says the St. Andrews Beacon. If you have, then you are ahead of the rest of the world. The twentieth century does not begin in 1900. Figure back to the beginning and see.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

#### A Complaint.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Will you kindly publish the following facts and send a marked copy to the proper postal authorities? Within the past six weeks I have lost five letters between St. John and New York city, two of which I have sent in that direction that never reached their destinations, and also three which were addressed to me from that city. Surely there must be a "leak" some where in the ship of state, as far as the postal service is concerned, but whether the oakum of inspectorship is able to close the aperture is, perhaps, doubtful.

"Rumthing is sodden in the Den of Statemark." Z. Y. X.

U. S. papers please copy.

cases.

### The Authorities Will Settle It.

A North Shore correspondent writes that a lady in one of the towns there recently received a P. O. order from her husband, who is in a neighboring province. The postmaster is also a merchant. The sender of the order owed an account at his store. The postmaster thought it a good opportunity to get his bill paid, so kept part of the amount. The lady being unable to get the money wired to Ottawa, when the postmaster received orders to pay over the money immediately, which he did. He will probably receive some very definite instructions for his guidance in future

#### Why the Ploughs were out.

Church-goers got a surprise last Sunday morning. Instead of having to walk through the snow as they used to do in other winters when there was a Saturday night storm, they found their paths made smooth by the city snow ploughs. The Director of Public works has taken charge of the streets, and that is why the ploughs were out. Mr. Smith believes in running a department, not in letting it run itself.

#### It Is a Good Thing.

The parlor amusement-the rubber tipped arrow and target-is becoming even more popular than ever, and Mr. Jennings states that orders from outside continue to pour in on him. An illustration of the arrow and pistol will be found on the second page.

Chorus-Oh, the flop, etc.

We're an elegant crowd, And of this we are proud-No knot-hole we pulled ourselves through; We went o'er the fence, And took ourselves hence By one flop of the Evening Gazoo.

Chorus-Oh, the flop, etc. 'Twas a short, sudden flop, A dull thudded drop, A kick and a how-do-you-do; We had, bartered and sold,

As did Judas of old-Hence the flop of the Evening Gazoo. Chorus-Oh, the flop, etc.

Then long live the fame

Of Judas's name; To treason our pledge we renew; To the man who betrays Be all glory and praise, By the flop of the Evening Gazoo. Grand chorus-Oh, the flop,

> The flippety flop, The flop of the Evening Gazoo.

(Spoken)-All hail to-Chorus-Mr. Booze;

> You can never lose Mr. Booze, of the Evening Gazoo.

(Spoken)-Likewise to-Chorus-Hanna-nigh-ass,

Who's hired to lie as Assistant to said Mr. Booze. Oh, the flop,

> The flippety-flop, The flop of the Evening Gazoo

[For PROGRESS.] PROMISE OF THE MORNING.

Night upon the forest, Night upon the hill; Whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! Fly the cheering echoes, Far and farther still-Whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will!

Onward flows the river, The river dark and chill; Whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! Louder peals the chorus O'er the water's trill-Whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will!

How the cheering echoes Earth and heaven fill-Whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will How the night-air pulses With the music shrill-Whip-poor-will! whip-poor.will! whip-poor-will!

Life is but a river, A river dark and chill; Whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! Comes to us the message-Dawn beyond the hill-Whip-poor-will! whip poor-will! whip-poor-will!

Not until the morning Shall thy voice be still-Whip-poor.will! whip-poor-will! whip poor-will! For the un-overtakable I yearn; Thou shalt be my promise Of good and not of III-Whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! whip-poor-will! And the good enough for others, how I spurn! F. H. S.

charity ball, wasn't it ?"-Boston Times.

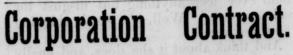




SOCIETY

Practical Jeweler, Optician and Diamond Dealer, Gold and Silversmith, Watchmaker and Electro-plater, 81 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

and a Russian bath once a week will tend Watches, French Clocks and Jewelry skilfully and promptly repaired on the premises. Orders from out of town solicited. Ar Satisfaction guaranteed.



SEALED TENDERS will be received at the Common Clerk's office until 12 o'clock, noon, on TUESDAY, 21st January instant, for persons willing to urdertake the alterations in and additions down on de lebbul wid dese mushroom

## ENGINE HOUSE No. 7,

West End, according to plans and specifications to be seen at the City Engineer's office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order. HURD PETERS, City Engineer.



**BOUQUET COLOGNE.** 

order from beginning to end. The polling of an authorized libretto. They were somewhat surprised to find that one copy booth went to the people, not the people to could be procured for \$20. The price the poll. The sheriff and his officers seems enough, but there is no help for it. travelled from parish to parish, receiving the open votes of the people and moving on, unless when detained by a riot, as Well Won. Congratulations to St. Stephen curlers! sometimes happened. There was no se-They have carried off the honors of the crecy of ballot, and a big employer of labor bonspeil and did it by skill and good luck. controlled his men as a shepherd controls a flock of sheep. The working people voted The cup could not have gone to pleasanter as their employers willed. Many a man or more popular curlers.

Out at Sea.

American Meat Market. Just received, a good supply of American Meats, Headcheese, Bolognas &c., Sausages, Lards, Turkeys, Chickens and vegetables constantly on hand. 216 Union street. J. Frodsham.-Advt.

After Stock-Taking 20 per cent. Reductions on all Photograph Albums, at Mc-Arthur's Bookstore, 80 King Street.

Oh, I moan and cry and screech He Gave All He Had. For the just-beyond-my-reach. The too-far-away-to-grab I would ensnare; At the Whippersnapper club, New York : The ungainable I'd gain, Stuyvesant Knickerbocker-"You drank The unattainable attain. so much champaigne the other night that And chase the un catch-onto to his lair! you gave your selt away !," Fitz-Mil ton Todhunter-"Well, it was a

Out at Sea.

SAMPLE BOTTLES, 25c. Each. - Yankee Blade.

Out at Sea.