

PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS, EDITOR.

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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. 25.

CIRCULATION, 6,200.

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

ONE RESULT OF THE ELECTION.

There is a good deal of significance for the future in the result of the recent St. John elections, when viewed from a party standpoint. The fight was, it is true, one in which dominion issues did not enter.

Yet, while the opposition workers and voters included many men who have been and always will be grits, they worked for what was looked upon as the conservative side. The ticket was a conservative ticket, with ALWARD and STOCKTON on it.

A large number of young men voted for the first time. The great majority of them favored the opposition. Without previous political affiliations, they espoused a side, and that side was the conservative one.

It is therefore a reasonable presumption that Monday was a great day for the conservative party, in respect to its future prospects in St. John. Even allowing a large discount on present indications, the seats of the liberal members seem less a heritage to be handed down in the party than they have seemed for many years past.

DR. PAXTON AND THE CREED.

The proposed revision of the Westminster creed, by the presbytery of New York, is meeting with a vigorous opposition among some of the divines who are firm in the ancient faith. The debatable point is the "doctrine of preterition," which asserts that God has foreordained some souls—the majority of souls, indeed—to eternal damnation.

Against this there is a vigorous protest. The theologians want CALVIN'S GOD or none, as Mr. PENTECOST would put it. The latter free-lance in his Twentieth Century, not long ago, declared that he admired Calvinism, because it is brave and honest.

One of the most vigorous opponents of revision is Rev. Dr. PAXTON, a gentleman of great learning and exceeding great faith. He holds that the Westminster creed is "the great breakwater against the wave of rationalism."

"If you begin to revise you don't know where you will stop," he said. "The great question is, Whither? and no one can answer it."

to one knows. He has eaten his tag." The presbytery was about to eat its tag. Then Dr. Paxton pointed out how illogical it was to preserve in the creed the statement of God's election of the saved and omit all mention of the damned.

The learned doctor does not leave any room for misunderstanding in regard to his sentiments. He not only swallows the creed, but implies that CHRIST would accept it on earth today. This is taking about as positive ground as is possible, even for a doctor of divinity.

But it is probable that Scotland would have produced even more atheists than she has already given to the world.

"ESQ." AS A TITLE.

The following absurd advice is given in all seriousness by the New York Mail and Express, "which ought to know better":

It often happens that men and women who ought to know better, in addressing an envelope to a man who is a social equal, address it to Mr. A. B. Smith, No. 5522 Fifth avenue, when they should address it to A. B. Smith, Esq.

Such words are snobbish, un-English and un-American. The title "Esq." is a Yankeeism which no gentleman is anxious to have affixed to his name in preference to the simple and dignified "Mr."

It is astonishing what a number of men who were marked "doubtful" voted for the opposition, as they now say they did. Anti-pyrine is said to be as dangerous in its way as cocaine. Is there any blessing which has not its accompanying curse?

HERE'S TO THE "GAZOO."

Without attempting to defend its treachery in the elections, the Evening GAZOO of Saturday, made a vile personal attack on those connected with PROGRESS. If the assurances of many personal friends are to be believed, that attack did the GAZOO infinitely more harm than it did those who were assailed.

It is enough, too, for the public to know that the GAZOO turned traitor and sought to betray its friends for a paltry money bribe. It was not the fault of its editor or his hired man that the deliberately planned treachery miscarried.

It will also try to delude people into the idea that its views did not change on the magistracy question. This is false. The friends of B. LESTER PETERS should remember that it went out of its way to sneer at and insult him, to hint at things which it dared not assert, and to ridicule the sympathy for him which found such an expression at the polls on Monday.

It has returned to what it thinks is a popular card by abusing Mr. JOHN V. ELLIS. Mr. ELLIS may not be enthusiastic in regard to British institutions, but he is at least a gentleman socially, which his assailant is not, and his acts, good or bad, have the merit of consistency.

"The traitor Ellis" has no force as a phrase now. "The traitor" Hannay suits the people better, because it has the force of truth.



I AM SELLING CANNED TOMATOES Very Low.

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SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS. LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Is Clark or Quinton to be chief? McGinty was found on Monday. Did you ever get left, Mr. Booze?

Wanted—a Provincial Secretary. "Gazoo for a cent"—a very bad scent now-a-days. Is it a great winter for people who are too lazy to shovel snow?

The railroad snow-ploughs are getting rusty for want of exercise. The grip did good service in furnishing material for campaign jokes.

There has been a good deal of tall lying done by politicians this winter. When we are to hear something more about electric lights for the city?

The ward organizations now effected ought to make a good showing in the civic elections. Some of the bills rendered in the McDonald case are big enough for a city ten times the size of St. John.

What about the city candidate who had a supper all ready, under the impression that he would be elected? It is astonishing what a number of men who were marked "doubtful" voted for the opposition, as they now say they did.

Anti-pyrine is said to be as dangerous in its way as cocaine. Is there any blessing which has not its accompanying curse? The lovers of music who do not attend the Messiah, at the Institute, Tuesday evening, will be those who have the "grip."

Mr. Bourke took such a cold Monday that he was very hoarse declaration day. And Monday wasn't such a cold day for him, either. What are all the opposition triumphs when compared with the great moral victory which the Telegraph professes to enjoy so much?

Mr. Thorne thinks that a good many men supposed to be in the cemetery voted against him—a sort of a dead march to the polls, as it were. Doesn't the Telegraph draw a little on its imagination when it terms the result of eight months' deliberation "the snap verdict of an excited moment?"

By the irony of fate the writer, who was so fond of calling the editor of the Globe a "traitor," now bears that title for himself. And everybody says he deserves it. It must henceforth and forever be a cause of regret to Mr. Booze that on the day the government bought him over he was not too much under the influence of the grip to complete the contract.

Considering the apparent difficulties ahead of Mr. Blair in regard to the filling of portfolios, some one's unkind enough to say that there will be a job for the undertaker rather than the cabinet-maker. Monday was a great day for Thad. Stevens. He started to get into the legislature many years ago. The road has been a long and rocky one. He is almost as proud as he was when the baby arrived.

Albert county is one of the places where nobody can be sure of the result of an election until the returning officer makes his declaration. Even then it does not follow that the man whom the people want is declared elected. Deaf people don't always prefer to get killed by walking on railway tracks. A deaf woman undertook to scrub the floor at the bottom of an elevator well in the parliament buildings, Ottawa. That she was not crushed flat when the elevator descended was due rather to a happy accident than any fault of her own.

Changed In Name Only. This is the season when those young ladies and gentlemen who are always seeking to improve themselves have some spare time for reading and study. If they do not know how to read French there is a splendid opportunity to learn it now.

The Berlitz method which was introduced and has been taught with such success by M. Ingres is even more popular than it has been, new members being added to the classes every week. The same method is used but the name of the school has been changed to the Ingres-Contellier schools.

Plenty to Buy Good Meal. "The meat business is rushing," said Mr. Frodsham yesterday. "I keep the best meats and poultry that can be had for money, and I find that there are plenty of people to call at my store, 216 Union street, and buy what I have."—Advt.

Divided the Honors. The Sunday before election, Candidate Thorne passed the contribution box on one side of the Centenary church and Candidate Stockton on the other. They divided the honors that day, but the next day the honors were all on one side.

Painting in Oils and Colors. Those interested in learning how to paint will be pleased to see Miss Bowman's announcement elsewhere. This lady's classes are always large, and her pupils have nothing but words of praise for her methods.

Queries for Society People. To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Will you kindly publish further queries following your article on Jan 11. Society seems to be peculiarly constituted and I have never been able to get a correct definition of the term. As your paper is professionally a society paper, I look to you for an explanation.

Is it a social crime to go to a respectable house, or only to make a mistake in going to the wrong one? Is it a crime to get drunk, or only to be found out guilty of a crime because you have been drinking?

Is it right to ignore well known facts concerning gentlemen and invite them to our homes with those who are living pure lives? Is ignorance innocence?

Should society be just to all, and ignore the mistakes of both sexes? If not, why not? By inviting people to our homes about whom we desire to remain in ignorance, because it is so innocent, you know, not to know anything, do we show by that action that we are willing to receive such into a closer relationship?

What evidence have we that an impure life before marriage will become a pure life after marriage? QUEERIST.

Smuggling on the St. Croix. To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: In a recent number of PROGRESS, it was implied that a published list of the offenders against the customs laws in St. Stephen would include the names of many merchants. Now, this may be true; but consider a little. While we are so near to an American town as we are to Calais, the temptation to our citizens to buy over there is very great. (In the term citizens I do not include our merchants, for I will speak of them separately.) They reason that they can buy goods in Calais without the cost of Canadian duties added, and they have no fear of seizure, because it is not the policy of the government officials to enforce the laws where private citizens are concerned. There are three officers here whose apparent duty it is to watch the tall bridge. Only one of them is ever thought of by citizens when smuggling, and if they make any kind of an attempt at a concealment they have as little trouble in passing him as they have in passing the other two with bundles in their hands.

Such a thing as searching a citizen's team is so much unheard of that when it was done to one party some years ago, it was a nine days wonder. The citizens know how easy it is for them to smuggle, and take advantage of it. Long before this our merchants have learned that justice is not to be looked for from the present management. They know it is easy for the citizens to smuggle and hard for them. If a trader or his clerk attempts to bring over even a small parcel, every man connected with the customs is on to him like a hawk after prey. Any time that a citizen has been informed on, and an officer forced to make a seizure, he has only suffered the loss of his goods, but a merchant seldom escapes without the addition of a fine. You can see that the traders must do something to compete, or Calais gets all the trade.

Some years ago the present Dominion government appointed two officers to put a stop to all smuggling. But who were they? Men who had made their livings largely by smuggling at night for merchants. They were familiar with the dealers' methods, and they have succeeded in making it very hard for them to smuggle. I venture to say though, that not one per cent of their seizures have been from the citizens. I have in mind one merchant who attempted to bring a small parcel across the line in his pocket. An officer stopped him, and though his load was only worth one dollar and a half, it cost him three hundred dollars to get out of the clutches and satisfy what the officer wanted for his third of the proceeds.

This is a fair sample of the persecution practiced here. The result of this case was that the party, one of our best business men, sold all his property, at a sacrifice, and went to the Western States. The purchaser of his business found that those who should be his customers bought all they needed in Calais, and on account of customs mismanagement. His entire property passed into the hands of an assignee. It is a well realized fact that nearly all the business embarrassments in St. Stephen during the recent years are owing to this cause. What is the result? Just this: Our merchants, as fast as stores are built, are moving to Calais, or opening branches there. Calais is being built up at the expense of St. Stephen.

This matter has been brought to the government's notice many times, but, beyond promises, nothing has been accomplished. The merchants can't speak out for fear of being boycotted, and the self-praised Courier has failed to say a timely word, though it knows this to be the great danger threatening the well being of the town. What is the remedy needed, and which we have heard our merchants ask? Not that it be made easier for them to smuggle, but that efficient officers be placed at the bridges who will stop all smuggling. Some may say these things should not be aired in print, but the blue books have published a story concerning us to the whole Dominion of Canada, and some light on the matter may do us some justice. Though not a merchant, I wish, above all, to see the town prosper, and I trust you may advocate this with your accustomed vigor, and we may see something accomplished. This government talks a lot about "Canada first," but down here their policy seems to be "Calais first." St. Stephen, Jan. 16. X. Y. Z.

Something in This. Life Insurance Agent—One of the considerations with us in issuing a policy is the moral state of the insured. Applicant—That is all nonsense. If it were fire insurance you put on a man you'd be right in looking up his record, but for mere life insurance it's an impertinence.—N. Y. Sun.

Out at Sea. The sceptic is a weakling; trust him not To stand to any cause, or great or small. Courage and honor are of faith begot; And he who doubts a point endangereth all.

Strive, Then Pray. All things are given to labor and to prayer; Sit not with folded arms and ask of Heaven; But strive, then ask; nor brain nor muscle spare, And Heaven will bless thee for that thou hast striven.

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Out at Sea. Benton, N. B. MATTHEW RICHEY KNIGHT.

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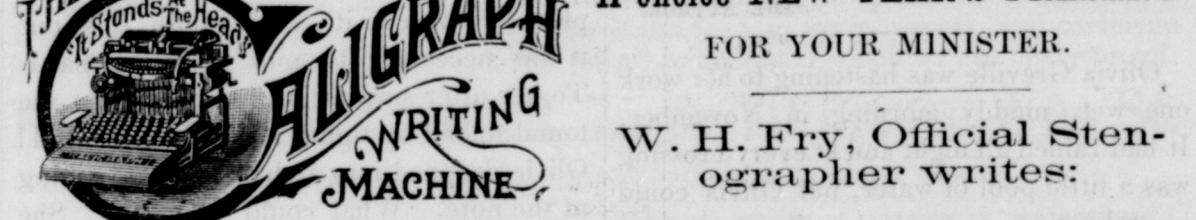


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A HUNDRED DAYS TO COME. SOUNDS VERY IMPROBABLE.

Where, where will be the gay Gazoo. A hundred days to come? Its readers, even now so few, A hundred days to come?

The brazen cheek, The mighty gale, The tongue that lied At boozie's call; Where, where will be the whole concern, That flopped The Cannon's cash to earn, A hundred days to come?

Who'll recollect the traitor sheet, A hundred days to come? Who'll sing its name out on the street, A hundred days to come?

The boys who seil It for a cent Will be on other Business bent; Who, who among the ranks of men, Will buy or even read it then, A hundred days to come?

The gay Gazoo in death shall sleep. A hundred days to come; No living soul for it will weep, A hundred days to come; But Booze will live In silence sad, And Hannay-nigh-ass Be as mad

As when he saw, and saw too late, His hopes wrecked with the boiler-plate— A hundred days to come.

QUATRAINS. Forever.

The word once spoken is spoken forever; The deed once done is undone never; If evil, its shadow in Heaven appeareth; If good, its blessing Hell's torment cheereth.

Preachers and Prophets. The world is full of preachers, They darken all the land; But the prophets and the teachers, I count them on my hand.

A Jealous Muse. The jealous muse exacts Warm homage and heart-true; All that thy soul abstracts Obscures thy fantasy.

Duty First, Glory Second. Each noble heart agrees In virtue's category, Glory is more than ease, And duty more than glory.

The sceptic is a weakling; trust him not To stand to any cause, or great or small. Courage and honor are of faith begot; And he who doubts a point endangereth all.

Strive, Then Pray. All things are given to labor and to prayer; Sit not with folded arms and ask of Heaven; But strive, then ask; nor brain nor muscle spare, And Heaven will bless thee for that thou hast striven.