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, -One Inch, Six Months, One Inch, Three Months, -One Inch, Two Months, -One Inch, One Month, - - -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 returned if stamps are sent.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

CIRCULATION, 6,200.

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. The opposing forces did not rank as grits and conservatives, and even the tickets were very much mixed in their political complexion.

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. The government ranks, on the contrary, were almost purely grit, and were so regarded. It was their boast that they held the solid Catholic vote, and that in St. John the Catholics are two-thirds of the grit party. The defeat of the government candidates, if not a conservative triumph, was at least so looked upon by many of the voters.

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. They have united with the party, and in most cases will adhere to it in the future.

It is true that the list voted upon in the recent election is not the list which will do duty in the Dominion contest, but a great many who voted on Monday for the first time will also have votes in the next election for the commons. All of them will come to the front in a little while, and, having gained full confidence in the strength of their party, will be zealous in its cause for the future.

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. These gentlemen are not likely to have a walk-over for the future.

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 debateable point is the "doctrine of preterition," which asserts that God has foreordained some souls—the majority of souls, indeed to eternal damnation. This belief, so eminently cheering to those who consider that they themselves are foreordained to be saved, is cherished and venerated by many as a foundation stone, which, if removed, would cause the entire theological structure to topple. Nevertheless, the report of the committee on revision recommends that it be stricken from the creed, to meet the requirements of the nineteenth

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. "Calvinism stands manfully up to the rack and squarely declares that GoD did make the devil, and light the fires of hell." And again: "If he chooses to make some men to be saved for his glory, and others to be damned for his glory, nobody has any right to object." This appears to be the view taken by the opponents of revision. They consider that the faith of their fathers is a good enough faith for them. If they are to accept it at all, they must accept it as it is and has been. There is no half-way house for them.

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." He is quoted as making the following remarks:

"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." It reminded him of the dog at the railway station. "Where's traitor" Hannay suits the people better, that dog going?" was asked of the baggagemaster. 4'I don't know," he replied; "the dog don't know,

no 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. It was the same as saying that God foreordained some things and did not foreordain others. The very word "election" signifies choice, and if some are chosen there must be others who are passed by. It was the old contest between Calvinists and Arminians about salvation by debt or salvation by grace. Jesus Christ was a Calvinist, so were Paul and Peter and John and Jude. Are you going to revise their opinions? The speaker quoted several New Testament passages to prove the doctrine that certain men were predestined to hell fire. He was notashamed, he said, to preach the doctrine of fore-

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 it on earth today. This is taking about as positive ground as is possible, even for a doctor of divinity. It Dr. PAXTON had lived when the creed was formulated, and had had a voice in it, that remarkable ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 25. document would have been even more territying than the liberal minded Presbyterian considers it today. It would have been so framed that it would have been a THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY | bold man indeed, who, having been educated under it, would have dared to suggest its

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. 6522 Fifth avenue, when they should address it to A. B. Smith, Esq. The only time when an envelope can be addressed to Mr. Smith or Mr. Brown is where the person addressed is a small

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." The latter is the higher and by all odds the more desirable form of address among social equals. In this country "Esq." belougs legally to men whose fathers have toiled as mechanics and farmers to enable them to live lazy lives as lawyers, and to illiterate countrymen who have voted for the local government, and been made justices of the peace. Its use among "small tradesmen" and others has become so common, however, that its original meaning is well nigh forgotten. It is the favorite address of the ignorant and vulgar. No gentlemen hankers after it, and no properly edited newspaper applies it to any one. If a man has no title, address letters to him as "Mr.," if you think it necessary. Many people do not use even that, but delight in the republican simplicity of "A. B. SMITH." This is well enough in purely business letters, but perhaps social usage will continue to retain "Mr.," with the idea that a prefix makes the address less harsh and abrupt.

HERE'S TO THE "GAZOO."

Without attempting to defend its that title for himself. And everybody says he detreachery in the elections, the Evening Gazoo of Saturday, made a vile personal attack on those connected with Pro-GRESS. 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 would be a very easy matter to retaliate in kind-there is an abundance of materialbut Progress declines to descend to the level of such blackguards. The public, who know them, know what they are, and

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 should be known that the element which the opposition fought owns the paper, body and bones, today, and this should be remembered by those who have aided the sheet by subscriptions and advertisements in the past. The Gazoo has nothing to say in defence of the government now. It wants to curry favor with the people whose throats it tried to cut, but it will fail. Every man who voted for the opposition should remember that if the paper had had its way the splendid victory would have

been turned to defeat. 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 ex-

pression 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. He never sold himself and sought to betray his party on the eve of battle, and when it is considered that the present abuse of him is at the dictation of the North End Catholic faction which hates him, its true inwardness will be understood. "The traitor Ellis" has no force as a phrase now. "The

because it has the force of truth.



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SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

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. It ss a great winter for people who are too lazy to shovel snow.

The raiload 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 are we to hear something more about electrie lights for the city?

The ward organizations now effected ought to make a good showing in the civic elections. Some of the bilis rendered in the McDonald case

are big enough for a city ten times the size of St. What about the city candidate who had a supper

all ready, under the impression that he would be It is astonishing what a number of men who were

marked "doubtful" voted for the opposition, as they Anti-pyrine is said to be as dangerous in its way

as cocaine. Is there any blessing which has not its The lovers of music who do not attend the Messiah, at the Institute, Tuesday evening, will be

those who have the "grip." Mr. Rourke 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 himsort of a dead march to the polls, as it were. Doesn't the Telegraph draw a little on its imagina-

tion 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

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 al. | traders must do something to compete, or Calais gets most 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

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-Coutellier schools.

Plenty to Buy Good Meai.

"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 that it be made easier for them to smuggle, but that 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 noth- N. Y. Sun. ing but words of praise for her methods.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

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 professedly a

society paper, I look to you for an explanation. Is it a social crime to go to a disreputable house, or only to make a mistake in going to the wrong 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?

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?

Smuggling on the St. Croix.

To the Editor of Progress: In a recent number of Progress, it was implied that a published other points of superiority. list of the offenders against the customs laws in St Stephen would include the names of many merch ants. 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 cus toms 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

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

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 ex-

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 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 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 was fire insurance you put on a man you'd All things are given to labor and to prayer; be right in looking up his record, but for mere life insurance it's an impertinence.—

Out at Sea.

STYLISH & SERVICEABLE.

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?

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IGRAPH A choice NEW YEAR'S PRESENT

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

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A HUNDRED DAYS TO COME.

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 gall,

The tongue that lied At boodle's call; Where, where will be the whole concern, That flopped The Connor'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 sell 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.

The jealous muse exacts Warm homage and heart-free; All that thy soul abstracts Obscures thy fantasy.

Glory is more than ease,

Duty First, Glory Second. Each noble heart agrees In virtue's category,

A Jealous Muse.

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. 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 Benton, N. B. MATTHEW RICHEY KNIGHT.

SOUNDS VERY IMPROBABLE.

But a Reliable Correspondent says that it Actually Happened.

A friend of mine possesses a servant girl, who, while she is a treasure in every respect, is the most shining example of absence of mind that, in my limited experience, I have ever heard of. She is an unfailing well-spring of amusment in the laughter loving family in whose kitchen she reigns, but she is also a source of great inconvenience at times, for a delightful uncertanity as to what she will do next surrounds her

like a halo.

One day last summer when the house was filled with visitors an excursion had been planned, which necessitated early rising, and Sarah Jane was instructed to have breakfast on the table by seven o'clock. One by one the family and the guests assembled in the dining room and waited with subdued impatience for the breakfast that never came. Sarah Jane was summoned, and mildly reminded that time and trains waited for no one, and she explained that there was something wrong with the draught of the range, because nothing seemed to be cooking as it should, and the water had not even boiled. Seven o'clock came, and ten minutes past, and then the son and heir of the house volunteered to inspect the range and see what could be done. He descended to the kitchen, and this is the scene that met his gaze-at least this is the story he brought back to the dining-room: Sarah Jane was standing before the range with all the intentness of a priestess of Vesta, anxiously watching for the kettle to boil; the porridge-pot, with the porridge already mixed, was on one side, the frying pan filled with ham and eggs on the other, while in the centre stood a griddle, ornamented with most appetizing fish patties, but somehow or other nothing seemed to be getting cooked, and after the first glance, the reason was obvious. The absent-minded handmaid had supplied the range liberally with paper shavings, kindling wood and coal, but had merely forgotten to light it! Curtain, to "Dead March in Saul."

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

Out at Sea.