

## IN A RACE FOR OTTAWA.

### MEN NOW WILLING TO FILL THE SEAT OF MR. SKINNER.

Several Applicants for Nomination on the Conservative Side—Their Respective Prospects—How McKeown would Suit the Liberals as a Candidate.

The following advertisement has not yet appeared in the conservative organ in this city:

WANTED, middle-aged man to carry the Old Flag of the Party in St. John. Must have some money. One who can hold the young men and disgruntled grits preferred. Apply, etc.

The election to fill the vacancy caused by the getting up and getting out of Mr. Carous Nelson Skinner has been fixed for the 22d of November. Both parties are in search of a candidate, or rather, in the case of the conservatives, the candidates are pursuing the party.

There are several of them, with Pisarino and the out parishes to hear from. Each one of these is of the impression that he is the right man for the place, and each has some friends who are of the same opinion. The first in the field is Mr. George McLeod, and there has been a general impression that he is the man most likely to get the nomination. This impression was not so strong Thursday night as it was Thursday morning. Mr. Howard D. Troop, who had been carrying around a requisition for him, suddenly found that other business required his attention, and dropped it. There was a well defined rumor that the McLeod boom had collapsed.

Mr. McLeod has been a candidate before. He was in parliament once, but that was when he thought the grits were the party of purity, and was himself one of the purists. He is not a grit now, or if he is he is in the anomalous position of the guide, counsellor and friend of the St. John Tories. He joined the exodus from the liberal camp a couple of years ago, in the distinguished company of other business and professional men who had axes of one kind and another to grind. He has been a leader in the mugwump ranks ever since, but has so far reaped no reward. There has been a suspicion that he would take the position of collector of customs, if he could get it, but in the meantime he is quite willing to go to parliament as a bearer of the old flag, if he can get the nomination and a sufficient number of votes to secure his seat.

Mr. McLeod rendered valuable aid to the local opposition in the Waterloo which overtook the government in St. John after the appointment of Mr. Ritchie as police magistrate. He came out as a conservative and patriot in the dominion elections of 1891, and he had charge of the conservatives in the recent local campaign. He thinks he is entitled to the nomination, and up to Thursday was backed up by Mr. Howard D. Troop, another man who went over to the majority in the troubles of 1890. Mr. Thomas Gilbert, whose Toryism nobody can question, has been canvassing with some vigor to secure the nomination for Mr. McLeod. Mr. Gilbert thinks he will get the support of the young men as well as of the disgruntled and lukewarm grits. It may be added that the supporters of the local government have a kindly feeling toward Mr. McLeod, because he encouraged Messrs. Stockton and Alward to get out of their party at a time when they were beginning to be a heavy load to it.

There has been a belief that Hon. G. Eulas Foster was anxious to see Hon. Wm. Pugsley represent St. John in the commons. Mr. Foster takes an interest in Mr. Pugsley as a young and ambitious politician. He also takes an interest in himself and has no desire to see Mr. Pugsley dethrone him in Kings. There might be some grounds for William's desire to be nominated in St. John from the fact that he had a large share in bringing about the coming election. Had he not been instrumental in the appointment of Mr. Skinner as judge of probates, that gentleman would not have been forced to resign his position as member; nor would William himself have ceased to be an ornamental and useful member of Mr. Blair's government. If Mr. Pugsley keeps out of Dominion politics until he gets a nomination from the present conservative dealers in St. John, he will have plenty of time to attend to his law business and collect the rents for Brother Gil and himself.

When Ald. John A. Chesley is seen buttonholing leading conservatives on Prince William street these days, it is not supposed that he is discussing the ferry problem, the highway to Indiantown or the Moore street extension. He is after a nomination and will feel sore if he does not get it. Mr. Chesley may justly claim that he has been used by his party for all that is worth and has got nothing in return. He stood aside in the local election of 1890, when the opposition ticket was sure of election, and allowed a man with less claim on the party to be nominated in his place. His party has not even had the grace to stand by him in his aspirations for the mayor's chair, and he has been apparently

ignored, save when he could be made useful on campaign committees. Mr. Chesley deserves the nomination on the ground of services to his party, but his name is Chesley and he will not get it.

The sudden collapse of the McLeod boom was due to a recognition of the fact that Mr. McLeod was a heavier weight than had been supposed by those who brought him out. The next available man was Mr. George Robertson, and at the time of writing it seems very likely that he will be chosen. Should this be the case, it may be that the liberals will allow him to be returned by acclamation. Mr. Robertson is not only president of the board of trade but a representative merchant. He is well informed as to the needs of the port, and would have the interests of the city at heart. As a practical man, he would be in a better position to secure something for the city than the lawyer members who have shown themselves so helpless in the past. He is by all odds the best man yet named on the conservative side.

Matters appear less definite on the liberal side. It is tolerably certain that Mr. H. A. McKeown would take a nomination if it were offered to him—possibly from either side. Nobody but himself seems to know whether he is a grit or Tory since his recent defeat. Prior to that time, his record is a little mixed. He started as a liberal, shouted with the conservatives in 1890, and became identified with the Junior Lib. Con. club, had a spasm of liberalism at the bye-election in Carleton county, for which he was fired out of the club, and again in the recent election he took his orders from the Tory managers and received the Tory support. It is possible the young man is a little mixed in his own mind as to just where he is. He may have an idea that he can carry the support of the young men, the methodists, the orangemen and the total abstinence people into any party he may favor with his patronage. Unfortunately for him, he ran such a footrace after the orange horse ridden by the pernicious Pitts, last week, that a good many St. John liberals would be apt to stay at home on the day he wanted their votes. It may be that some of the party managers might look upon him with favor, for they certainly did nothing against him in the recent election. If they are anxious to prove that they know even less about running elections than they are supposed to know, they will do well to nominate Mr. McKeown.

Dr. John Berryman's name has also been mentioned, and if he wants the nomination it is quite likely he can have it. He is probably as strong a man as is available in the present condition of the party in St. John. Whether the doctor would accept the nomination is another question.

## PURGENT HALIFAX TOPICS.

### The Request of the Good Shepherd Home—Confiscated Liquors.

HALIFAX, Oct. 26.—There is every probability of a lively time soon in the city council over the petition of the Home of the Good Shepherd for \$80.00 per head a year for each inmate. It is known that seven aldermen are favorable to paying \$50.00 per head, and it will only require two more votes to carry the measure. Why the Home of the Good Shepherd should be entitled to anything from the city for the keeping of the unfortunate women confined there does not seem clear to many of the citizens. In the first place the building is exempt from taxes, and they pay no rent, which are big items when one considers that they run an immense laundry with convict labor, in competition with other laundries, which have to pay their help, also their rent and taxes. It is said further that the Good Shepherd laundry has ignored the business of the poor washerwoman more than anyone else, and that there is a considerable suffering among that class on account of it.

It is said that the best of the liquors, and also confiscated by Inspector Mackessy are not destroyed as they should be, but are reserved for some of the aldermen and their legal adviser as a stimulant during the sessions of the city council. If this is true it is to be hoped that the inspector supplies them with the right kind, and plenty of it. Surely \$1,000 a year is not too much to pay a good purveyor.

## Not His Line of Literature.

Mr. Joseph W. Lawrence has been in very feeble health for some months, and being unable to pursue his historical researches much of the time must have passed slowly to him. Anything in the nature of study or reading that would cause excitement has been forbidden, but the other day the doctor suggested that the patient might find recreation in reading some good novel. He was astonished when Mr. Lawrence replied that he had never read a novel in his life, and did not intend to begin at this stage of his career. Considering the amount of general reading and writing that he has done, and that he is now in his 75th year, the fact of his lifelong abstinence from the works of fiction is somewhat remarkable.

## RAWLINGS WILL WALK.

### HIS LATEST ESCAPE, INSULTING MR. H. C. PAGE.

The Chief is Considering the Evidence—"Progress" Statements Are Borne Out Now—The Daily Press in Line at Last—Rawlings Must Go.

Captain Rawlings is in serious trouble again, and in spite of all the good offices and intentions of those about him, he is likely to take a long vacation. Insulting good and peaceable citizens has been a part of his special duty, as he understood it. Progress has pointed out and exposed his offences so often, has demanded his dismissal in the interests of the public force and of the people so frequently without one word of assistance from the daily newspapers, though they knew all the facts, that it can afford to stand to one side on this occasion and watch the fun with a smile. For, strange to say, the daily papers have at last been forced to the reluctant conclusion that this drunkard and bully Rawlings is not a fit man to move among citizens with any authority.

From time to time, while on the old Portland force, Progress exposed his offences, and from the hour since he joined the united force the same watch has been kept upon him. His offences, if described, would fill this paper twice, and yet, in spite of the facts, he has been in the favor of his chief and been kept on the force. His latest public escapade, before insulting Mr. Page, was as a drunken bully at a Fairville fire, where he had to be guarded against the assault of the crowd by his friends. Progress told the story then, explaining just how it occurred and what a disgrace it was for St. John to have an officer in its force who would draw his revolver on a crowd in his drunken fury. Chief Clarke took no notice of that offense; it remains to be seen what he will do in this case. At the hour Progress went to press, Friday, his decision was not given.

The facts of the case in brief are that while Mr. Henry C. Page, one of the most popular young men in the city, was waiting for some friends in the railway station, he was insulted and abused by Rawlings, who, without any provocation, also threatened to arrest him. Mr. Page is naturally of a quiet manner and no one will believe for a moment that Rawlings had the slightest provocation, and the fact that he had not is borne out by several witnesses.

## JOKES OF THE CAMPAIGN.

### Men Who Worked Well Whether They Affected the Result or Not.

Several jokes of the campaign are well worth telling, since they show the fun and spirit with which the contest in this city was carried on. Those who were in Dukes ward at 4 o'clock in the afternoon say that the funniest thing that they have ever seen was the escorting of Thomas Kearns by two opposition ward chairmen, Mr. Hamilton and Colonel Blaine, to the poll to vote the name of Mr. Sothorn. It is to be presumed that Thomas voted a split ticket.

A good many people have laughed over the fact that the sign which for two or three weeks decorated the opposition headquarters on Germain street was found one morning after the contest hanging in a tree in the old burial ground. The good part of the joke was not told. It was perpetrated by the best opposition hustler in the city whose tendency to practical joking is well known. He usually works in Victoria ward, but on last Saturday morning he had charge of a picked nine to vote all the opposition dead men at the Rothsay non-resident booth. Another story equally good is told of an intimate co-worker of his in No. 2 Prince who, under some benign influence, became so mixed in the early hours of election day that he sent a double-seated buggy, paid for by the opposition funds, in charge of two government men to the county, where the team did good work in carrying voters for Dunn and McLeod.

## MR. WHOOLLEY'S CHICKEN PARTY.

### The Thirteenth Annual Gathering of the Favored Boys.

The following account of the 13th annual Whooley chicken party has been sent to Progress for publication:—

At 7.30 o'clock Wednesday evening the boys turned out in full force to attend the annual chicken frolic at Mr. John Whooley's, 131 City Road (and it was no lie to call them chickens, for there was some of them that was not more than a week old). Mike Sullivan can prove that, for he brought five home with him. He offered to sell them back for five cents each, but Mrs. Whooley said she would sooner have the quarter than the chickens, Jim Brennan and John Coughlan won two pair ducks, four pair chickens. Brennan kindly presented his lot to Alderman McKelvy. John McNulty won a fine pair of geese but they were very old, so gave his share to his partner, Mr. Thomas Kichim who is going to have the hides tanned and make an elegant set of harness for Mickey Huff's goat. John Dewyre won a fine pair of frame chickens. Tom

Hourihan acted as master of ceremonies and stopped all further proceedings and ordered refreshments for the party, which was a glass of water, and was served by Miss Whooley. Mr. John Hourihan came then with Jim Morran and Ned Bain and Billy Savage, and Jim McAndrew and George Duffy. They set in and played until 12 o'clock. Jim Morran and Jim McAndrew won two pair of chickens, Mills and Mullen played off for a rooster, and young Mills won. The party broke up at 12 o'clock, after spending an enjoyable evening. Mr. Wheely and his son, Mike, has been seen going the rounds buying up all the chickens and ducks that was in the neighborhood, and they have succeeded in doing quite a profitable business, as the net sum realized Wednesday night was \$23.14.

## SIDNEY WELTON'S RECORD.

### His Schemes to Insure People in Nova Scotia

During the pastorate of Rev. Sydney Welton at the Canning Baptist church, he conspired with one Elijah Fox, of Pereaux, to insure Fox's father, Elijah Fox, sr. This they, or rather he, did in this way. Welton wrote the application without seeing the old gentleman at the time, though he knew he was about dying; got samples of the old man's handwriting from the son, and presumably forged Fox sr's signature to the paper. He told young Fox that as he (Welton) knew something of medicine it would not be necessary to have a doctor see him, therefore presumably he made bogus examination papers. When the old man died three months afterward the company did some kicking, alleging misrepresentation. So that rather than have any inquiry, Welton and his confederate were glad to take what they could get. Welton tried to get Fox to sign a power of attorney, so that he could draw the money, but was disappointed in that.

Welton also insured Edgar Eaton, of Canning, and his wife, but as he said there was no need of medical examination they grew suspicious and dropped the policies. He also while in Windsor got an application from Mr. Henry Dimock. Dr. Black examined Mr. Dimock, who had been refused by some other companies. He did not stand a very good examination. The doctor handed the papers to Welton to be forwarded to the head office. When they looked at the application and saw Mr. Dimock put down as a man in first class health who had never been ill, or at least had always enjoyed fairly good health—and then to find Mr. D— had been refused by another company—they could not understand it at all. So Dr. Black was written to and asked what he meant by giving this man a bad bill of health to a rival company and a clean bill to them. The doctor asked for the papers to see what was in them wrong, and discovered the whole medical examination to be a forgery. Welton confessed, but promised never to do so any more.

## An Appreciative Line.

A gentleman with whom Progress is well acquainted, sends the following appreciative note respecting Mr. Glave's lecture:

Mr. E. J. Glave, who has been with Stanley in Africa and spent six years in the Congo free states and is highly and very complementarily spoken of by the hero of the Dark Continent will lecture in your city on Monday next, I think. I have had the pleasure of hearing him and he is much above the ordinary. His voice is flexible and musical while addressing the audience, and his style both terse and excellent. His views are taken from life and particularly interesting.

Mr. Glave lectures in this city are under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

## A Good Scheme to Inquire.

Gibson Clarke Mosher a talented reader and elocutionist, from Windsor, N. S., gave an entertainment in the Opera house on Tuesday, which was not so well attended as it should have been. It would be well for amateurs from other parts of the maritime provinces, who propose to visit St. John and give entertainments at their own risk, to inquire very carefully into the probability of success. It is difficult to capture a large audience in this city for a good foreign entertainment let alone a local one.

## A Good Time All Around.

The people of Musquash showed their appreciation of the election of a resident of their village, Mr. Dunn, in a very demonstrative manner one evening after the contest. The hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Dunn was tendered to them in return and a very pleasant evening was spent by all friends.

## Wiman at the Institute.

Though Progress will be printed before Mr. Erastus Wiman gives his lecture at the Institute, it is quite safe to predict that he will have a large audience and be given an attentive hearing. Everybody understands that he is sincere in his utterances and thoroughly informed on the topics of which he treats.

Consumption often follows colds. Use Mauro's Cough Elixir in time.

## THE FIGHT IS FINISHED

### AND THE GOVERNMENT REMAIN VICTORS ON THE FIELD.

### Dunn and McLeod Elected—Declaration Day Sensations—Blair's Farewell to His Old County of York—The "Little Sheets" of Mr. Pitts—Scenes and Incidents.

The fight is over and the smoke of the battle is fast disappearing. The predictions made by Progress correspondents from one end of the province to the other the first week of the conflict have been even more than verified. The majority of the government is larger than its most sanguine friends expected it would be, and the new house stands in the position of 29 members supporting the present administration and 12 opposed to it.

So far as the election itself went the fight in this city was a very tame one indeed. Not in the history of Progress at any rate, has there been a contest in which so little interest was felt. The total vote shows that there were hundreds of people who did not even feel sufficient interest in the result to poll their vote. The workers toiled with a lesser degree of heartiness than usual, because on the one side was the fair certainty that defeat was in the air and on the other the knowledge that it was not necessary to be over zealous. And yet notwithstanding that fact there were plenty of votes purchased in this city last Saturday. The claim of the government candidates is that they were not in a position to offer cash temptations to the voters, and, if the statements that have been given to Progress are correct, it is one of the curious facts of the campaign that the government party went into the contest in the city and county with less than \$1,400 to pay all legitimate expenses and induce the doubtful voter. Of course the opposition party laugh at this statement and do not endeavour to conceal the fact that it had all the funds that were necessary. A goodly portion of the "pile" was sent to the county but the city wards were not left unprotected. While they felt tolerably certain of the result in the city, they were by no means so confident of the county vote and every effort was made to ensure them a victory in that quarter.

The night before the election both the leader of the opposition, Dr. Stockton, and the alleged champion of the millmen, Mr. McKeown, held a mass meeting in the large hall at Millford, which was crowded to the doors. Here, from 8 to 11.30 o'clock was one of the warmest political gatherings that has perhaps ever assembled in the county of St. John. The reception given to Mr. McKeown, while warm and enthusiastic, was more than equalled by the tremendous applause that greeted the entrance of Mr. McDade a few minutes after the meeting opened. From that time till the close it was a battle of words and although McDade punctured the statements and arguments of McKeown very thoroughly respecting his allegiance to the cause of the millmen in their strike more than a year ago, Dr. Stockton attempted to tread upon the same dangerous ground when he rose to speak. Perhaps at no time in the chequered career of that gentleman had he met with so doubtful a reception. He was cleverly captured by Mr. McDade on the subject of the Lien Bill by having a report of his own speech in the halls of the legislature presented to him with a request to read the same. His refusal to do so seemed to turn the tide of the audience against him and the continued cries of "read it" "read it" was so disturbing to him that there was no doubt but what he became effectually "rattled." Then he turned his attention to the publisher of Progress, who in his newspaper capacity was seated among the audience at the lower end of the hall, and made such statements as called for a contradiction on the spot. This seemed to so excite the Alphabetical Doctor that he told the representative of Progress that it he wished to make a speech to come to the platform and make it and he would give him an opportunity to do so. The acceptance of this offer seemed to surprise him to such a degree that he attempted to limit his time to five minutes. In this he was howled down by the crowd and effectually persuaded to allow Mr. Carter all the time that he required.

The readers of Progress are very well aware of the part taken by this paper in the millmen's strike; of the sympathy and it may be, assistance, extended to them at that time. In the formation of their union shortly afterwards the millmen gratefully gave all the printing and work of that nature to Progress and, included in this was the publication of a constitution and bye-laws, the body of which was taken almost wholly from the constitution of the Printer's union. The introduction, of course, stating what the aims and object of the Millmen's union were had to be written, and was contained on one or two sheets of foolscap. It was prepared by Mr. McKeown in consultation with the committee of the millmen and sent to the printer, with the printed bye-laws of

the Printer's union, altered to suit the Millmen's union, for publication. For the preparation of this constitution it was alleged by some one early in the campaign that Mr. McKeown had been paid \$12.

Whether this was true or not, Progress is not in a position to state, but even if it had been true it would not have been any reflection upon Mr. McKeown, as a lawyer, for charging for his services. Mr. McKeown said that it was not true, and that the only money he was paid was for clerical work in preparing the constitution for the printer, which, he said, was handed over by him to the party who did the copying—though he refused to give his name. It was in this way that Progress was dragged into the affair, and the letter which the publisher wrote to Mr. McDade regarding the matter stated that Mr. McKeown had not paid him for the book, but that he had been paid direct by the millmen, and that the greater part of the book was taken from the constitution of the Printer's union. That seemed to arouse the ire of the leader of the opposition, and though undoubtedly possessing qualifications to make almost anyone opposed to him uncomfortable on the platform, he found himself on this particular evening with the facts and the audience against him. The enthusiastic cheers for the government, for Mr. McDade, Progress and other champions of the millmen's cause and the feebleness of the hurrahs for McKeown and Stockton indicated beyond a doubt the feeling of the meeting, which was emphasized on the following day by the fact that instead of 150 majority, as was expected for the opposition candidates in Fairville and Millford, Mr. McKeown led the pole by only 37 votes.

As soon as the booths closed Saturday afternoon, each party sought its headquarters, either in the Mechanic's Institute, where the opposition gathered to receive the returns, or in Berryman's hall, where the government supporters assembled. There is no doubt whatever that for the first few hours the immense crowd at the Mechanic's Institute was one of the most enthusiastic, cheering mass of people that ever assembled in a public building. From almost every ward in the city came the happy news of the majority of three years ago being duplicated in the present contest. Cheer after cheer went up as the different ward workers brought the news of their victories, and every one of them were for the time the heroes of the occasion. That excitable individual, Mr. J. Gordon Forbes, was the master of ceremonies and it was to his credit that he kept the audience in splendid control. Mr. J. Douglas Hazen assisted the candidates in talking to the crowd, and Alderman Geo. A. Davis, who a week before was supporting the government, also gave them the benefit of his startling eloquence.

Following close on the news of the victory in St. John came word from the county that McKeown was leading the poll and for a time it seemed as though there was a possibility of Mr. Rourke keeping him company in the next session of the legislature. This seemed to cap the climax and more than a thousand people shouted themselves hoarse in their joy at the seeming result. This was tempered in a very short time by the fact that even they were convinced that Mr. Dunn had a place on the ticket and would accompany Mr. McKeown to Fredericton. Closely following upon this came the news from York that Premier Blair and his entire ticket had gone by the boards. For a time this seemed too good to be true but when the audience became convinced that it was so pandemonium seemed to be let loose. There was no doubt whatever in their minds that with Blair defeated the government was gone. They all seemed to echo the cry of the leader of the opposition that the government had been a one man government; that that man was Blair and his defeat meant its defeat. It was in this frame of mind that the genial Dr. Silas mounted the rostrum and noted the fact that the hour of vengeance had arrived; that the local government officers in the city must go by the board and unless they did so his support would not be given to the Stockton government. "The Stockton government!"—It lasted until about 10 o'clock and then it began to vanish. The news came from Westmorland that the grand old county had reversed its verdict and sent four men to represent the present administration. As this was backed up by Charlotte with its quartette; by Kings with three men and by Northumberland with four; by Albert with two; by Carleton with at least one, there did not seem to be any reasonable doubt but that the Blair government had more than held its own. Shortly after seven o'clock the crowds at the telegraph offices became very large and every despatch that came from the different parts of the province was quickly caught up and sent flying from mouth to mouth along King street and to every part of the city.

As soon as the government supporters were assured that there was no doubt of the