

THE STRAIGHT TICKET.

MRS. S. A. WETMORE VOTES FOR HER HUSBAND.

Vaccine Business Rushing—St. John Man's Success—Civic Machine at City Hall—The House Number Puzzle—Lively Boston Letter—A Dilemma.

BOSTON, Dec. 18. The election over, hard times and small pox are now receiving all attention. As the weather grows cold, stories of destitution, starvation and misery turn up oftener than ever; while the police and charitable societies are establishing agencies to feed and clothe the unemployed, the board of health is grappling with a small pox scare.

Tomorrow morning about 40 doctors will begin vaccinating the people free of charge, and it is expected to inoculate about 3000 per day.

Rooms have been opened in all parts of the city, and judging from the crowds which besiege the places already opened the doctors will have a busy week.

Three or four cows out in Chelsea are furnishing the vaccine and it they are not equal to the task there are about thirty other cows ready to come to their assistance.

There is a vaccine factory out in Chelsea. It hasn't been doing much of a business during the last ten years, but just now it is working full blast. It's about the only industry which can be said to be prospering at this time.

A box of ten small ivory points dipped in virus costs \$1 and as the factory is already turning out about 5000 points a day, there is likely to be a flushness in Chelsea which will make Christmas a merry one to some of the inhabitants at least.

The cows working for the health of Boston are sorry looking creatures just at present, and had they to sit down like the people who are being inoculated with their virus, the bovines would certainly need a cushion.

Every animal is inoculated five times, first having the hair shaved off the rump, and then being vaccinated in five different places, until it is a mass of sores. After seven days the virus begins to run from the sores; the cows are taken into the operating room, strapped and held by long poles, and each animal has two men who pick up the virus on little ivory points, as it oozes from the sores. Each cow gives enough virus to charge about 1,000 tips.

This takes a day, and then the usefulness of the animal is over so far as vaccination purposes are concerned. The cow is sent out to the farm, fattened up and healed, then sold to some farmer who wants a good healthy animal—one which won't catch the cow pox.

Next day the 1000 drops of virus taken from the bovine is inserted into the arms of 1000 Bostonians.

A number of people are just recovering from the effects of the recent municipal election, principally independent Democrats. It was a remarkable campaign, and being the first election at which the aldermen of Boston were elected at large with a minority representation, the politicians are now looking back upon it, and making slates for next year.

Mayor Matthews was elected but his majority was cut down from about 12,000 last year to something over 5000. The mayor is a democrat, but he received a big Republican vote from the aristocratic wards, while Thomas N. Hart, ex-mayor and a Republican received a large democratic vote.

There is a machine at City Hall, just the same as there is at nearly every city hall. St. John, I suppose included. Some people cannot get into the machine, notwithstanding the fact that they are democrats—they cannot get any plums—and as a result they become independent democrats. There were also independent Republicans but they didn't want very much. The Republican party elected a majority, a youthful Boston Independent named Flood playing and marching with the other crowd. But the machine will still run the city and the outsiders have to do without fat contracts in the street department and everywhere else.

The fight for the school committee was equally interesting, especially as the American protective association entered into it with heart and soul, and the 10,000 women braved the storm, working like little men so to speak. They had carriages, cabs and coaches by the score, and toiled like beavers, but they only succeeded in knocking out one of the three men they set out to defeat.

And that man wasn't the St. John representative. Mr. S. A. Wetmore was one of the three not on the ladies programme, but he survived the shock.

Just here I must tell a good story. Mrs. Wetmore, wife of the candidate, registered for the election, and intended to vote the straight combination ticket. Her name was on the lists, and being a woman, the ladies' committee naturally supposed that she would vote for their side sure. So they were around bright and early with a nobby turn-out, evidently bound to carry her off to the polls by main force. Before starting there was the usual lecture in regard to the necessity of voting for the women's candidates and saving the schools.

Mrs. Wetmore succumbed to the entreaties of her callers, and rode to the polls in the committee's carriage.

If they did not happen to have the Australian ballot up this way, her escort would probably have received a surprise.

Anybody who has lived half his life in a city which never had street numbers, street signs, or letter boxes until a young man with leggings came from Toronto to supply a long filled want, is naturally at loss in a city where everybody knows the number of every house he has ever visited, and persists in designating buildings ten stories high by the number on the street.

That is about the position of a St. John man in Boston.

Everybody here knows the number of a house, or building, as well as he knows the house; he remembers the number, and I believe that the ordinary Bostonian's mind was suddenly reflected or by some inconceivable process all he knew was thrown in bulk on a piece of paper, there would be enough numbers to obscure everything else.

The houses are numbered, the suites are numbered, the wards of the city are numbered, the precincts are numbered, and coming down to the fine point every voter is numbered. The streets are numbered at every opportunity, and so on to the end of the chapter. Yet the people thrive under it all.

Coming back to elections, I am reminded of another St. John man who came out on top of the heap in Cambridge last week. Cambridge is a city of pure politics, no license, and a whole rat of societies for the purpose of purifying the ballot box.

Mr. William Maguire, a St. John man was a candidate for the common council, received the nomination of the whole assortment and was elected hands down.

Mr. Maguire is a grandson of Mr. Daniel Deman, who will be remembered in St. John from his long connection with the DAILY TELEGRAPH.

The new councilman is in the bicycle business in Cambridge, and the endorsements he received are ample evidence of his popularity. R. G. LARSEN.

PEWS SHOULD BE FREE.

Then the Stranger or the Unfortunate Will Go to Church.

The question of free seats, versus purchased or rented pews in the churches, seems to be attracting some attention, and it is only fitting that it should since the selling of seats, in God's house is scarcely a method of raising money of which he would have approved during His sojourn on earth. The idea of trade in connection with God's temple seems to have been especially repugnant to Him, as evidenced by his one exhibition of anger, in driving out the money changers who bought and sold within its sacred precincts, and in direct contradiction to the spirit of commercial enterprise displayed by those merchants of old, is the gracious acceptance of the poor widow's humble offering, of her two mites.

It is rather a curious circumstance and one worthy of some consideration, that the money usually raised for religious purposes, is seldom quite what we should call clean money; it is to some extent obtained under false pretences. Everyone goes to a church bazaar with the idea of being politely teased, nobody makes any secret of the fact, and the good-natured explanation, "It is all for the good of the church, I suppose," seems to cover the ground, and leaves no room for adverse criticism. In short, people go to any entertainment which is intended to raise money for the church in a spirit of tolerance, prepared to be cheated and say nothing about it, to pay their money, not willingly and as a cheerful giver should, but to be cheated out of it, with their eyes open, and then get the sum so spent, credited to their account by the recording angel, as treasure laid up in heaven, to be drawn upon when needed; a sort of capital stock, on which the interest is accumulating at compound rates.

I am afraid it speaks badly for nineteenth century religion that we should always seem so anxious to get something in return for our money. The man or woman who would feel too poor to contribute 25 cents as a free will offering, will cheerfully pay the same sum for one chance in a hundred of winning a silk patchwork quilt, which they would scarcely know what to do with it they won it. The selling of pews seems to show much the same spirit as the lottery system. All respectable people like to be seen in church, and fashionable people prefer a fashionable place of worship where they can have a little corner of their own secure from the intrusion of the common herd, and for such privilege they must of course pay. Perhaps the system may be necessary, but to some minds the idea of having to purchase the right of hearing God's word, is very repulsive, especially when the inevitable consequence of shutting out the poorer worshippers is considered.

In a church where the seats are all private property, with the exception of a few, set apart conspicuously for the stranger and the pauper, the mere occupation of which advertises the occupants at once as belonging to a lower social plane than the rest of the worshippers; there can never be the same feeling of independence, of brotherly love or of equality which should exist in the one place, where all men ought to be "equal before God."

For the stranger, the rented pew system is almost more unpleasant than for the decent poor, and the writer will long bear in mind an experience he recently had in one of St. John's most fashionable churches. Accustomed to a church well provided with ushers, who thoroughly understood their work, and showed the same courtesy to all,

he rashly entered a door which happened to face the congregation, and after walking half the length of the aisle amid the apathetic stares of the congregation and eluding the ushers, if there were any, he was so fortunate as to catch the eye of a friend, who offered him a seat in his pew, otherwise he would have had no choice but to walk straight through the church and out the other door, into the fresh air of heaven, which, if rather chilly, was at least free.

There may be something to be said in favor of the pew system in churches, but there is so much more to be said against it, that considering all things the sooner all seats in all churches are made free the better. If it is necessary for the support of the church to have a certain fixed sum yearly, surely the envelope system should meet all requirements, and would be fairer to the general church going world than any other. All honorable people are willing to support the church they attend to the best of their ability, and in view of the fact that a large pew is often the property of a family of two or three, the additional space gained would accommodate a much larger congregation than it would be possible for the same church to hold under the present system, and the offertories, and contributions would be increased. At least I suppose they would, because all clergymen seem anxious to have their congregation as large as possible, and it that did not mean an increase in shekels I scarcely see why they should be so greatly interested in having a large flock to guide. At any rate the time seems to have come for a change, and the wide spread freedom which appears to be a feature of the closing years of the nineteenth century calls for a greater freedom and equality for all classes in public worship.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY. A Few Convincing Words on the Famous Hale Method. It is a well known fact that those who are most desirous of saving their teeth and who give them the most care, come from among the people whose modes of life and mental conditions have a tendency to exalt the sensibilities of the nervous system. People who live by brain work, or whose occupations are indoors, reduce by these means the natural powers of enervation, especially in this true of ladies. The departure from a natural, neutral or tonic irritability renders just in its degree the person susceptible to suffering. This condition always exists in one who approaches the dentist's chair, laboring under the anxiety and apprehension of pain they are about to endure. It should then be the first step of the dentist to calm the fears of the timid and apprehensive patient by such assurances as a full and confident belief in his own resources will permit.

The Hale method for painless filling and extracting which I have been operating for the past two months in this city has proved a revelation in the history of dentistry in this province, and hundreds are willing to testify to its merits. There is a testimonial which I received and which I present, knowing that the public will appreciate the more, learning the very reliable source from whence it comes:

DR. MAHER.—At your request I am pleased to state that I have watched you at the chair extracting a number of teeth by the Hale method, and have heard the patients say that they experienced NO PAIN. I can for my own part state that of the many teeth which I have had extracted, the one that you extracted, although in a very bad condition, was the easiest I ever had taken out. I am likewise pleased with the fine line you did for me, and I feel much pleasure in recommending you to the best of my friends. Yours, etc. J. B. CHAMPION.

(Rev. J. B. Champion is the well-known Methodist minister stationed at Kingston, Kings Co.) To the two dentists who travelled a couple of miles endeavoring to obtain from a patient of mine, a statement to the effect that the "Hale method" had done her harm, I can well afford to be lenient as their fruitless errand proved a splendid advertisement for me and the information they received as to the wonderful success of the method in her case was discouraging enough. Let me answer the dentist who wrote to Dr. Hale for information about the method that I have his letter in my possession and that he will have to live in blessed expectancy as "the letter that he longs for" will never come. You will surely see other methods advertised before long, but bear in mind that the famous Hale method, the best known method of dental science, is used solely at my office, and is not, nor cannot, be operated by any other dentist here, nor can they ever obtain the slightest knowledge as to its workings. J. D. M.

Holiday Cooking.

It is sound economy to have the best materials for good cooking. Pure Spices. Pure Lard. Choice Butter. Best Raisins and Currants. Sweet Cider. Apples. Grapes. New Figs. Candied Peels, prepared Mince Meat, etc. For these and all other such necessities none can serve you better than J. S. ARMSTRONG and BRO. 32 CHARLOTTE ST.

MADE PROVISION FOR HIS FAMILY

GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL. Chicago, November 5th, 1891. Dr. C. E. HALE. My Dear Sir:—Before going to your office I made suitable provision for my family, and wringing the hands of those I love, I paid my taxes and settled my earthly affairs. I expected to suffer the tortures of the inquisition, for my molars are the most sensitive component of my anatomy, and you will remember how I inquired somewhat minutely as to where dentists bury their dead, and what ratio of the condemned really survive; but I found your new methods make it about as pleasant to have a tooth pulled as to have a photograph taken, and puts a new phase on the whole business. Very truly yours, Bill Nye

DR. J. D. MAHER, NORTH END, has the exclusive right to the HALE METHOD for the City of St. John and sole agency for Canada. Correspondence invited.

A LITTLE GIRL'S REQUEST.

A Little Girl Has Sent the Following to "Progress" to Forward to Santa Claus.

DEAR SANTA CLAUS.—I would like to have a white collar and muff I would like to have a pair of stockings and slippers. And two picture books And a hair ribbon And would you please bring Boise the following articles pair mittens a bugle a little cart. I will let you know again what Grandmama wants bye and bye And bring Ella a new apron And don't forget mama to bring her a glove box and I will let you no by Saturday what else is wanted. From your little girl FLOSSIE.

Evaporated Cream.

Allworth's Evaporated Cream is one of the latest additions to household necessities, and will rapidly prove a boon to those requiring cream for general table purposes. It is not a solid, but ready for use at once, of the consistency of ordinary cream, though richer, and containing no chemicals or sugar is harmless and palatable; for porridge, puddings, or coffee it is delicious; Messrs. C. Allworth & Co., of Aylmer, Ont., are the first firm in Canada to put up the cream, and their sales already are being made in carloads. Their condensed milk is highly spoken of by physicians for invalids and infants, as well as for general use. Mr. E. T. Sturdee is the wholesale selling agent.

It seems strange that a bird will sit on a roost and sleep all night without falling off, but the explanation is simple. The tendon of the leg of a bird that roosts is so arranged that when the leg is bent at the knee the claws are bound to contract, and thus hold with a sort of death-grip the limb around which they are placed.

A lesson in Simple Short-hand free; learned in a week, 100 words a minute in 3 months. Taught by mail. SNEEL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, TRURO, N. S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cts. each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS in the shape of Photo-outputs will please young and old. We have them from \$5. to \$50. Order now by mail or call. ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY CO., 94 GERMAIN ST. ST. JOHN, N. B. 12-23-11*

GEYSERITE SOAP for cleansing the hair of Dandruff. For the cure of Eczema of the Skin. If your druggist or grocer has not got it supply the agency of the GEYSERITE COMPANY, 60 Prince William Street. 23-12-11*

PHOTOGRAPHERS, PROFESSIONAL and Amateur Supplies of every description, Cameras, Lenses, Dry Plates, Papers, Mounts and Chemicals, Fine Lenses a specialty. ROBERTSON PHOTO SUPPLY CO., 94 GERMAIN ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. 12-23-11*

YOUR ADDRESS ON A POSTAL CARD promptly 50 samples of cloth, guaranteed self-measurement blanks, whereby you can have your clothing cut to order and sent to any express P. O. Rates \$1 to \$12. Suits from \$12 up. Agents wanted. PILGRIM TRAVEL CO., 38 Mill St. St. John N. B.

AGENTS WANTED, male and female, to sell our new Electric Razor. Razors are sold to every housekeeper. Also our new Electric Shaver. No capital required. Earn large profits. CLARENCE SILKAR CO., Lock Box 321, Toronto, Ont.

DONT Buy a Watch or any Jewelry New Catalogue, ITS FREE. Write for one to R. B. MOWRY & CO. TORONTO CAN.

WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE graduates obtain good positions. The demand by business men for our graduates is greater than the supply. Send for our new catalogue. D. S. WHISTON, 95 BARRINGTON ST., HALFAX, N. S. 11-11-20

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Dark and fixing solutions for sale. LEVERN PHOTO STUDIO, 38 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 119 11

A COTTAGE in centre of Rothesay, seven minutes' walk from station; newly papered and painted; suitable for large or small family. Rent moderate. Apply D. RUSSELL, Hawker Medicine Co., 104 Prince Wm. street. 13-5

FRAZEE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 110 Hollis St., Halifax is in session day and evening. Best place to learn Bookkeeping, Business, etc., also Stenography and Typewriting. Send for our circular. J. C. P. FRAZEE, Principal. 11

BOARDING, A FEW PERMANENT or commodious with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street—Mrs. McINIS. May 2

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent for the summer months. That pleasantly situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec Falls. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fenely Barrister-at-Law, Pugsley Building. 24-6-11

To Out of Town Customers.

SEND TO US for what you want, and if what we send don't suit feel free to send it back. Kid gloves in all sizes, colored and black, 50c. This is not the fifty cent kind but the better ones being sold at 50c. During this month our \$1.00 lacing glove will be sold for 75c. If you send for those and they don't compare with any glove you can buy elsewhere at \$1.10 we will be pleased to refund your money. Our \$1.00 and \$1.25 kid gloves are provided with the patent steel fastener, which is superior to any other fastening.

FRED. A. DYKEMAN & CO., 97 KING STREET.

JOSEPH RODGERS & SON'S CELEBRATED CUTLERY.

Table Knives, Pocket Knives, Scissors, etc.

W. H. THRONE & CO., Market Square, St. John.

CHRISTMAS TINWARE. FOR the Holiday Trade, we are offering the greatest assortment of House Furnishing Goods in Tinware, Jap'd Cake Boxes, Carpet Sweepers, Brass and Copper Hot Water Kettles, Crumb Brushes and Trays, both Brass and Japanned; Coal Vases in great variety, from \$2.00 up; Fire Irons and Stands, Meat Choppers, &c., &c.

Emerson & Fisher, Prince Wm. Street.

P. S. Do not fail to see our Bargain Counters. All in plain figures, from 10c. up.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. Season Tickets for SINGER SKATING RINK,

Band Orchestra, run by Electric Motor, will furnish music every Afternoon and Evening.

TICKETS GENTLEMEN'S - - - \$5.00 LADIES' - - - - - 4 00 CHILDREN'S - - - - 3 00

Family Tickets, admitting two, \$8.00; each additional, \$2.00. ACME SKATES, LONG REACH SKATES, IN ALL SIZES.

St. John Cycle Co., Proprietors.

THERMOMETERS.

WINDOW, HOUSEHOLD, SELF-REGISTERING. DAIRY, BATH, BREWERS. A FULL ASSORTMENT. PRICES LOW.

T. McAVITY & SONS, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

SOMETHING NEW FOR XMAS.

Fancy Silk Ribbons Men's Linen Collars @ 8 cts. a yard. 4 yards for 25. 10 cts. or \$1 per doz.

BARGAINS IN FANCY GOODS.

B. MYERS, - 708 Main St.

JOSEPH I. NOBLE, Jr., MANUFACTURER OF FINE CUSTOM SHOES, 78 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.