

THE NEW CITY FATHERS.

ALL KINDS OF MEN IN THE HALIFAX COUNCIL.

A Newspaper Man Among Them—Some of the Aldermen are Enthusiastic Tax-Reformers—Attorney-General Longley on Mayor McPherson's Election.

HALIFAX, May 2.—Progress has been made acquainted with the result and the general features of the mayoralty and aldermanic campaign, which culminated on Wednesday of last week in the election of David McPherson to the chief magistracy of the city of Halifax. It was a remarkable campaign apart from the vigor with which the contest was waged. The political parties were to some extent broken up. Leading liberals like George Mitchell, George E. Boak, William Muir, William Robertson, Hon. William Ross, and A. M. Bell supported J. C. Mackintosh, who is a conservative; while David McPherson, a strong liberal, had among his leading supporters conservatives like Alderman Hamilton, Alderman Mitchell, J. A. Leaman, John Muldane, W. Y. Kennedy, M. H. Ruggles and P. J. Griffin. Yet the great bulk of the liberal party voted for David McPherson, and at a jollification of the leading supporters of the victorious candidate, which came off at one of the principal hotels election night, Attorney-General Longley is said to have described McPherson's triumph as a "great liberal victory, a fitting sequel to Antigonish." The election has caused some bitterness among men of both political parties, who cut adrift from their usual moorings, for Halifax people carry politics into nearly everything. There is a good deal of political feeling in Halifax and Nova Scotia as a whole, to every square foot of territory.

A pen picture of the Halifax city council published in Progress a year ago proved somewhat interesting reading. Now that the personnel of the city fathers has undergone the annual change, another such glance within the council hall is worth taking.

Ward 1 loses Alderman Morrow, who it must be admitted has been a disappointment to his friends and the public as they watched his aldermanic career. He is replaced by George Musgrave, a new man who gives promise of having more stamina, and who will not stand in with cliques. Alderman Musgrave is a young business man who is making a success of it and who will do well if he fulfils in civic life the high expectations entertained of him.

Ald. John M. Geldert, Jr., is the second member for ward 1, a man who had a lot to learn when he entered the council a year ago, and who has made pretty good use of his time, though he does not yet know it all. He ought to be a pretty good alderman before he is two years older, when his term expires.

Ald. W. J. Stewart, the senior alderman for Ward 1, is a man who to-day stands the alderman with most ability of all the eighteen. He is heart and soul a tax reformer, a cause in which he has waged an honorable, and, looking at the remedial legislation at the last session at the house, a successful fight. Ald. Stewart is a tax-reformer on principle as compared with some city fathers who were that merely from expediency.

In Ward 2 the new alderman is W. J. Butler, a rising young business man of wealth and much promise, who has shown himself to be an electioneer of skill and success. He is an excellent speaker. Aided by his wealth, his oratorical ability, and the prestige of his recent victory, he will prove a formidable rival to Ex-Mayor Keefe and Ex-Ald. Wallace in the race for the candidacy for the seat in the local legislature to be left vacant when William Roche, M. P. P., resigns to run for the Dominion commons. Alderman W. J. Butler is undoubtedly a good acquisition to the city council. Ald. Butler was opposed by T. J. Barry, a working-man's candidate who made a splendid fight against heavy odds, but who received only 60 per cent. of the votes promised him.

Ald. Redden has put in one year as a representative for Ward 2. He is a hard fighter in any cause he espouses, is full of ingenious and successful devices to accomplish his aims and if he is not a fluent speaker he more than makes up for that in his cleverness as a manipulator behind the scenes.

Ald. Dennis, the senior representative for Ward 2, is a well known newspaper man, who in his five years' service in the city council has obtained a thorough mastery of civic matters, which makes him a dangerous antagonist if he opposes any scheme good or bad that may be on the tapis.

Ward 3 returned C. S. Lane on election day by 238 votes over his rival, the largest majority of the day. Ald. Lane was in the council three years ago, replacing Wm. Duggan, who voluntarily retired. He is a well-known business man, and his defeat of W. B. Mahoney is a well merited rebuke to one who insisted on urging his claims on the ward after being decisively rejected a year ago.

Ald. Hamilton stands between the junior and the senior members for Ward 3. He was at one time spoken of as a candidate for the mayoralty, but when Mackintosh and McPherson appeared, he and his supposed rival Ald. Mosher disappeared. Ald. Hamilton is cold-blooded and calcula-

ting, but in many respects the most intelligent man in the council. He is discriminating in his likes, and bitter in his hates, a man whom it is better to have as a friend than as a foe. Naturally a purist or reformer in civic affairs, yet it makes a big difference with him whether a friend is interested, or whether some hobby is concerned.

The senior alderman for Ward 3 is Thomas Mitchell. His enthusiasm on behalf of the public gardens, and his to yet more beautify them, make Mr. Mitchell one of the most useful aldermen in the council.

Ald. Andrew Hubley was re-elected in ward 4. Various efforts were made to get a candidate to oppose him. First, Mr. Fenton was urged to enter the lists; then "Putty" Taylor was coaxed to try it; J. B. Neilly's turn came next, a man not unknown to Progress readers in connection with the Memramcook "gold mine." Last of all Dr. N. E. Mc Kay was beguiled into accepting the nomination as an opponent of Hubley. It would have been difficult to get a more unpopular medical man as candidate, so that when the ballots were counted the doctor was 49 behind. Ald. Hubley is the temperance man of the council, and Dr. Mc Kay started his canvass with the promise of every liquor vote in the ward and every vote that that interest could control. Hubley is not a "popularity" seeker and it was thought he had offended the catholic vote, but despite all these factors in the contest Mc Kay came out a long way behind.

Ald. John F. Ryan is the second representative for Ward 4. He is best known in civic matters as the chairman of the board of firewardens, and as one of the fathers of the new Halifax fire department. He came in for some rough handling by the critics of the management of the Grain Elevator fire, and, by the way, that investigation was never held.

Ald. O'Donnell, the senior member for Ward 4, is the quaint man of the council. It all his sayings at the council or out of it were written down the book would be fearfully and wonderfully fascinating.

Ward 5 re-elected Ald. Frank Eden, who is called by his admirers "the philosopher" and "the G. O. M." by turns. Ald. Eden voted against Mackasey, the old license inspector, and he was opposed by the dealers, who determined at all hazards to defeat him. John Mullane, a boss in the ward, bought out G. C. Hartlen, and undertook to give a majority of 250 to McPherson, and figures of the same size to Hartlen. A large amount of money was wagered on the result. When the ballots were counted Mullane discovered that his supposed mortgage on Ward 5 could not be foreclosed, for McPherson's 250 was changed into a majority of 8 for Mackintosh, and his aldermanic candidate was some 100 votes behind. Ward 5 does not want that kind of a boss.

Ald. McFatrige, of Ward 5 is the kind-hearted friend of the erring civic employee, whether he be policeman, official or laborer. He is always ready to plead for "another chance." Ald. McFatrige knows a great deal about civic business, and on the whole he is a good alderman.

Ald. M. T. Foster is an alderman of whom Ward 5 has reason to be proud, and he appears proud of its majority of eight for Mackintosh. Ald. Foster had made a success of his business; he is an admirable representative and one of the most useful men in the council.

Ald. Saul Mosher is again in the council, where he is now a veteran. James Adams was brought out to worry him and prevent the election by acclamation, which Ald. Mosher would have liked. He had been trying to satisfy both the majority candidates and succeeded in pleasing neither, hence the character of his opposition. Adams, an ex-alderman, was brought out by friends of McPherson, and he says he received personal promises of support from two-thirds of the electors, but the vote showed he got only one-third.

Ald. Outhit is the second representative of Ward 6, a man who cannot be accused of consuming much of his time in civic business, or of expending any vast amount of energy or ability in the conduct of public affairs within the council.

Ald. Creighton is an elder of the Presbyterian church, a portisan in politics, and a temperance man of a different type from that presented in Ald. Hubley.

This then, is the city council which for the next twelve months will govern Halifax. In connection with the civic contests one fact is very evident which is doubtless as apparent elsewhere. It is that election promises are often of little worth. People promise the canvassers of both sides. Then there is the class of canvasser who no sooner finds that a promise has been made than they make a dead set upon the voter to secure its violation—a rather contemptible business both on the part of voter and worker.

A Government Apple Orchard. It seems that the French Government has an apple orchard of its own. In the Garden of the Luxenburg, in a snug corner between the Rue Auguste-Comte and the Rue d'Assass, well railed in, the city cultivates 250 varieties of apples. Hither comes all the pomologists of France for graftings. When the fruit is ripe it is divided into four lots. The finest fourth is sent to the President of the Republic, and figures at the official dinners of the season. The second is for

the Prefect of the Seine, the third for the Military Hospital in Paris. But that is not all. During the harvest week the men appointed to convey the apples to the Elisee receive a special invitation to breakfast with the President, and at this meal the finest fruits of the harvest of the Luxenburg are tasted.

SUNSHINE HAS RETURNED.

THE SHADOWS OVERHANGING A NIAGARA FALLS HOME HAVE VANISHED.

Little Mabel Dorey Cured of St. Vitus' Dance After Four Physicians Had Ineffectually Treated the Case.

(From the Niagara Falls Review.)

In speaking to a friend recently we were asked if we had heard that little Mabel Dorey, Ontario Avenue, had been miraculously cured of St. Vitus' dance. We replied in the negative but stated that we would investigate the case and ascertain the facts. Accordingly we visited the house of Mrs. Dorey, when she related the facts as follows:—My little girl has two years and a half since Mabel was stricken with St. Vitus' dance caused by the weakening effects of la grippe and rheumatism. Three local physicians were called in as was also one doctor of considerable reputation from Niagara Falls, N. Y., but in the face of the prescriptions of these physicians and the best of care, Mabel grew rapidly worse. She could not be left alone an instant and was as helpless as an infant as she had no control of her limbs at all. She could neither walk without assistance nor take any food or drink. At this stage one of the attending physicians said, "Mrs. Dorey, there is no use in my coming here any more. There is nothing that I know of can be done for your little girl." Well, matters were in this way for a short while but results till one day I was cured the poor child was dying. Remembered having seen accounts of St. Vitus' dance cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I determined to try them. I was skeptical as to the effect and only tried them as a last resort, but was soon agreeably surprised at the result. It was not long before they had a good effect and I then felt certain I had found a remedy that could cure my little girl if anything could. In less than three months she was so much better that the dread disease had almost disappeared, and the pills were discontinued. In a few months however she showed that the symptoms had not been entirely eradicated from her system, so I had her again commence the use of the Pink Pills. I feel certain that all traces of the awful malady will be swept away, for she goes to school now and we have not the slightest anxiety in leaving her alone. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is certainly a grand remedy and I would not be without them under any consideration, for I think they are worth their weight in gold, as in my little girl's case they have been true to all their advertise. I am only too glad to let others who may be unfortunate know of this miraculous cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When strong tributes as these can be had to the wonderful merits of Pink Pills, it is little wonder that their sales reach such enormous proportions, and they are the favorite remedy with all classes. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

PRICKED A METEOR.
This is What a Topmast is Said to Have Done.

The report that the steamship Nessmore, at this port from London, had been struck by a meteor, briefly noted in the papers the day following her arrival, has attracted wide attention from those interested in ocean phenomena. On Saturday Capt. Richardson gave a very cheerful description of the incident, with the atmospheric conditions prevailing at the time.

March 29 the steamship was on the southern end of the Newfoundland banks. The day opened perfectly, and at noon a good observation was had. At 12.30 o'clock the weather changed; a dense fog fog suddenly set in, completely enveloping the steamer. At this moment, without any warning whatever, a terrific explosion was heard, coming from the direction of the foremost top pole head. A vivid flash of a whitish color accompanied the explosion, and small particles of what appeared to be white ash matter were seen to fall to the deck.

Of course all hands were greatly startled, and Captain Richardson, who was on the bridge, stopped the steamship. Explaining his astonishment, he said that he at first thought that some man-of-war had fired a shell at him. Recovering his composure, and finding the vessel all right, she was started and headed again. An examination of the fore pole showed a splinter of wood projecting from it at right angles, and a sailor was sent aloft to investigate. He found the pole split across and downward for three feet. The paint was burned off the whole length of the pole.

Directly after the explosion a very heavy rain set in, lasting about twenty minutes. Then the rain ceased, the fog lifted, and the sun came out brilliantly for about thirty minutes, when the fog again surrounded the vessel. The meteor, or whatever it was, came from an easterly direction. At the time the wind was light from the south. There was no lightning before or after the explosion.

Durability of Telegraph Wires.

Telegraph wires last longest where there are no factories or injurious gases given off into the atmosphere, and where as in the Isle of Anglesey, they are exposed to nothing worse than the winds from the sea. There are wires in the Anglesey district which have been in use for telegraph purposes for upwards of forty years. Telegraph wires last the shortest time when erected in the neighborhood of chemical works, the fumes from which are very destructive, and their terms of existence under

such unfavorable circumstances only ranges from one to three years. Between the two extremes of one and forty years, the life of telegraph wires ranges for various periods, increasing in length as they traverse the open country, and decreasing as they pass through manufacturing or mining districts where the atmosphere is affected by smoke and injurious gases.

A Troublesome Creditor.

The poet Clement Marot, being in very straitened circumstances, went to the king and said:—"I have come to lay before your Majesty a complaint against one of my creditors whose claims I have satisfied over and over again, and yet he persists in dunning and harassing me at every opportunity."

"Who is the scoundrel?" the king inquired.

"My stomach, sire. Though I have satisfied its wants times without number, it never ceases to torment, and I am utterly incapable of meeting its demands."

The king was pleased with the joke, and allowed the poet a pension on the spot.

Another Woman at Waterloo.

There has just died in Whitechapel Infirmary, at the age of ninety, Mrs. Todd, whose father was killed at the Battle of Waterloo, and who herself was there at the time. Not very long ago Mrs. Todd, was asked if she remembered the battle. "Remember it? Indeed, I do," was the reply. "I see the Duke now, when I think of it; and I hear the drum—the horrible drum—that called the men to battle. I was only a child of ten, and many things I was told of afterwards I never knew at the time. But the music of the drums, and the noise of the guns, and the soldiers dashing past—all this is as if I saw and heard it now."

The Biggest Plough in the World.

The biggest plough in the world is one now lying unused in California. It was made fifteen years ago by a ranch foreman, and was suspended between two 8 ft. wheels. The first day ten horses were harnessed to it, but it would not move. More horses were brought, until their number reached fifty, and then the ponderous concern began to move very slowly. Next day eighty oxen were substituted. Of course, under those conditions, the thing was a failure, and has never been used since.

A Remarkable Train.

One of the most remarkable trains that ever traveled over the rails of an American road, left Philadelphia recently, destined for Boston. It was composed of 26 cars, all handsomely decorated, and every one of them from first to last loaded with "Hires' Rootbeer." There is no question but that it was the largest conveyance of the kind ever made at one time in America. (The value of this shipment was nearly \$100,000, and it attracted great attention among the trade and railroad men who gave the train the appropriate name of "Hires' Rootbeer Special.") The cars contained 6,400 cases in all, 1,000 bottles of Hires' Rootbeer, 2,425 cases, holding 24,250 bottles of rootbeer, ready to drink.

The above figures represent only about one-third of the total amount of this popular beverage consumed in New England during the season, but they give some idea of the wonderful popularity throughout the entire country of this greatest of all temperance drinks. A "Temperance Drink for Temperance People" is the name given to this most delightful beverage. Composed entirely of roots and herbs without the slightest trace of intoxicants, it is worthy the name. Not only is it a delicious thirst-satisfying drink, but it has a widely recognized value as a tonic, strengthening the system and enriching the blood.

Take Shorthand again. The charm of writing as fast as one speaks; for clergymen in writing sermons; students taking notes. See the convenience of learning a new single system by mail. SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Truro, N.S.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

POTTING SOIL. A GOOD MIXTURE for general use. Philadelphia Union sets, flower and vegetable seeds. Send for new price list of plants. F. E. CAMPBELL, Seedsman, No. 1 Dock St. 4-7-15

WANTED. A JOUBNEYMAN PHOTOGRAPHER who is a good general workman. Must be sober and of good moral character. Steady position for the right man. Apply, stating salary, to J. Y. MENZIEB, Photographer, Chatham, N. B. 4-20-15

PHOTO Outfits and materials, Kodaks and Cameras from \$1 to \$100. Practical information ensuring success, free. Save time and money by consulting us. ROBERTSON PHOTOGRAPHY CO., Masonic Building, St. John, N. B.

STAMPS For Hand Printing, Banks, Railways, Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. Lin. in Ink, Monogram, Stencils, Seals, etc., on order. ROBERTSON PRINTING STAMP WORKS, St. John, N. B.

WANTED. BY a young lady a situation as Companion or to wait on an invalid. (Can furnish references. Address "L. B." Progress Office, St. John, N. B. 3-16-15

SEND 50C. and a specimen of handwriting to GRAFPO, Box B, Chatham, N. B., and get your character read by return mail. 3-8-15

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Desirable business opportunity. Presently on hand, a fine stock of goods known as the "Trust" property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. FENBY, Barrister-at-Law, Fugatey Building. 2-4-15

WANTED.—OLD Postage Stamps of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, P. E. Island, Newfoundland, British Columbia and the peace-issues of Canada. Address, giving full particulars, Wm. Hewitt, 44 Irving Place, New York City. 2-16-15

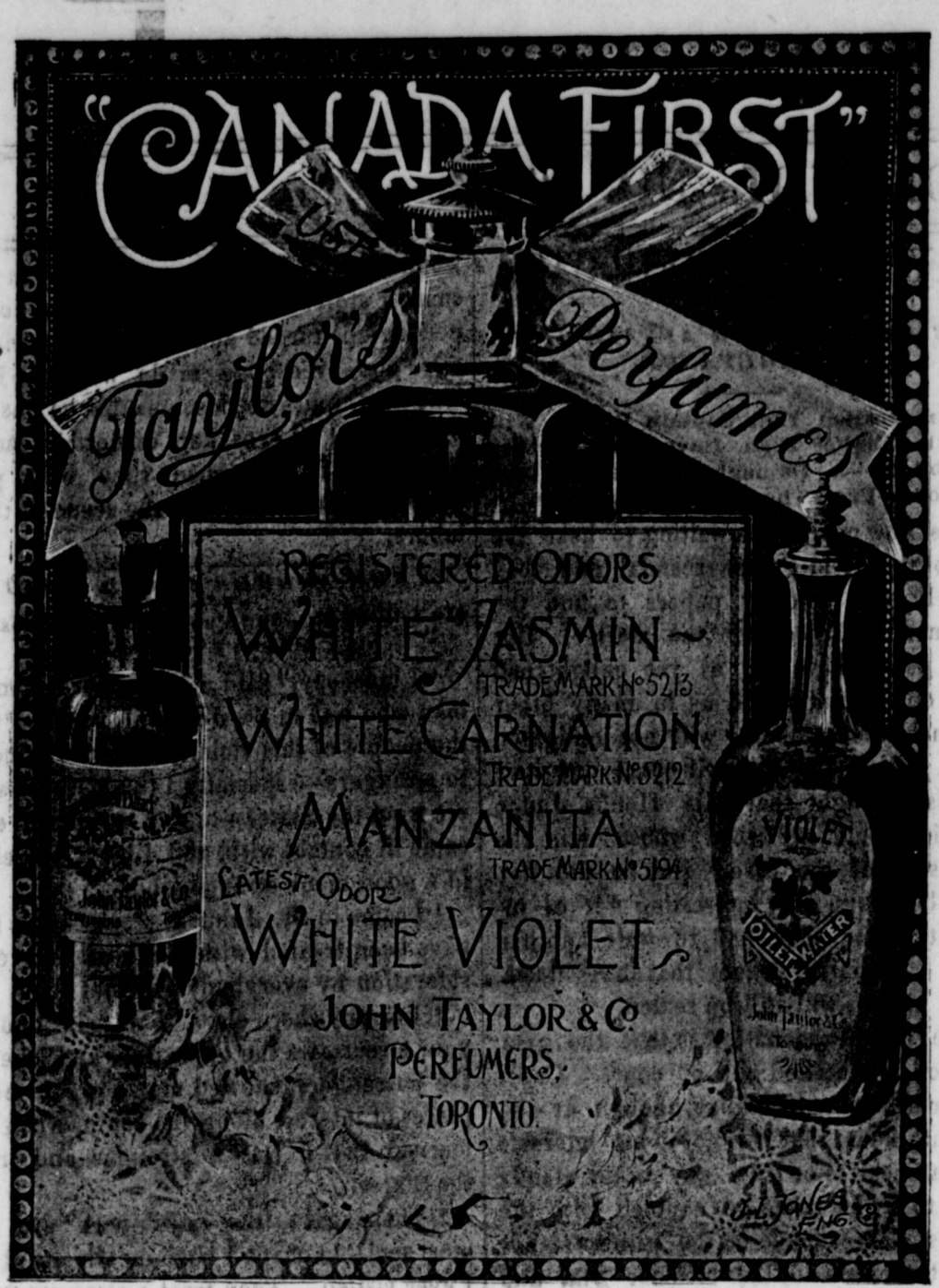
ONE MILLION CUSTOMERS wanted for beautiful doll parcel. We will send you post free for only 25 cents, 4 eight inch imported, stamped cloth dolls. Address: Gorbell's Art Store, 207 Union Street, St. John, N. B. 11-17-15

\$3 A DAY SURE. Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day, absolutely sure, we furnish the work and teach you from your work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$2 a day every day. Send us your address and we will write today. INTERNAL SILVERWARE CO., Box 15 Windsor, Ont. 2-4-15

RUBBER GOODS. Do you want anything in rubber goods? If so send us, as we supply everything known to the trade. Please ask for quotations and you will save money. STANDARD RUBBER CO., ST. JOHN.

RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent. Pleasant detached house known as the "Trust" property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebec. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. FENBY, Barrister-at-Law, Fugatey Building. 2-4-15

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. LUMIN PHOTO STUDIO, 38 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. 1-19



American Perfection Hammocks.

\$1.00—\$1.40—\$2.00—\$2.30 each

Can be sent by mail or express.

Cut No. 2 P. Valance Pat'd May 21, '89 and May 17, '90.

W. H. THORNE & Co., LIMITED, Market Square, St. John.

THE ROYAL DIAMOND.

A Favorite Wood Cook.

A Quick Baker,

An Economist on Fuel,

Easy in Operation,

Modern in Style,

Perfect in Finish.

EMERSON & FISHER.

Mend Your Own Hose

With HUDSON'S GARDEN HOSE MENDER

Put up in boxes for family use.

Each box contains 1 pair of Pliers, 6 Tubes, 20 Band

Hose can be mended or couplings fastened on cheaper, quicker and more securely than with any other device. Screw menders tear the rubber lining from the hose. Ours will not.

Price 75c. per box.

T. M'AVITY & SONS, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

It is impossible for a

Boiler Explosion

to occur where a

Babcock and Wilcox Boiler

is used.

I have FOR SALE one of these celebrated boilers,

Second hand 99 H. P., in first-class condition

Main features are Safety, Durability and Economy.

WILL SELL FOR LESS THAN HALF THE ORIGINAL COST.

Write for particulars and price.

J. S. CURRIE,

57 WATER STREET - SAINT JOHN, N. B.