

PROGRESS.

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CIVIC ELECTION RESULTS.

The civic elections are over. The changes have not been material or many. DR. J. W. DANIEL, who has represented Queens, the largest, most important and influential ward in the city, was a candidate for the mayoralty. He was defeated and his place was filled by another physician, DR. W. W. WHITE, who has been at the council board before. The city loses a valuable man in DR. DANIEL who has been chairman of the treasury board for some years and has given his especial attention to all important civic matters that came before the council. Perhaps it is a regrettable matter that the city should lose a valuable alderman because he chooses to take his chances for mayor, but at the same time this year, it is a matter for congratulation that his place has been filled by a representative of such ability and knowledge as Dr. WHITE.

The only other notable change in the new board is in Prince ward—in which if our readers remember, we said would be the keenest contest of the day—where Alderman McPHERSON gives way to Mr. ROBERT MAXWELL, a gentleman who is well known in a business way and who has taken a prominent part in temperance and other organizations. He has conducted his own business to advantage and there is no doubt that he will give the same careful attention to the affairs of the city. The forces arrayed against Ald. McPHERSON were, no doubt, of such a character that he failed to estimate them properly. He has never met with the same popular and stalwart opposition that has fallen to the lot of many of his colleagues in the council and in our opinion he failed to appreciate the fact that a capable man, a good speaker and a successful citizen was opposed to him. Opposition is the life of politics as well as trade and if the alderman from Union Street had borne that in mind the vote might have been closer.

With the exception noted above the council for the next year is the same as that which conducted the affairs of the city for the last year. If we regard the votes cast as indicating the will and opinions of the people the present board must consider that their acts of the past year have been in every way satisfactory to the majority of the taxpayers. But we trust that the vote will not encourage them to look with any favor upon any idea involving large expenditure which is not an absolute necessity to the city.

As we indicated in the last issue, the chairmen of two of the most important boards—public works and safety—have been returned. More than that, they have been elected by the largely increased majorities, which is the best proof that their oversight and administration of their departments have been satisfactory to the people. There are important matters on hand for the chiefs of the public works this year and the fire and police departments require many changes that will entail a large amount of work upon the chairman and director. The electors have elected alderman McCORDER for his fifteenth term by a larger majority than he ever received and this will no doubt stimulate him to renewed and greater efforts than ever to increase the efficiency and popularity of the fire and police departments.

WAR A REALITY.

War between Spain and the United States is now certain. Perhaps before PROGRESS reaches its readers this week the first shot will be fired. There does not seem to be any doubt but that the people of the two countries have forced the hands of their governments. This has been especially true in Spain where it would

have been more dangerous to refuse to go to war than not to accept the demands of the United States. The people of that country have been incensed beyond measure by the interference of the United States in their affairs. They have evidently not taken into account the great forbearance of the American people in regard to the sanguinary and cruel struggle in Cuba. There is good reason to believe that the people of Spain have been misled as to the facts; that they have no adequate idea of the condition of affairs in Cuba; of the awful cruelty practiced and of the sufferings of innocent people. The Spanish press is not a free press. If anything is printed that does not please the government the editor and publisher is apt to find himself in prison, and his property confiscated. So the reports sent out from Cuba to the mother country in Europe were not of such a nature as to give the people a true idea of what was going on. The failure of the Spanish arms in the Island has been marked—the demand upon Spain for more troops so constant that the drain upon the youth of the country has been enormous. Not more so, however, than the tremendous drain upon the treasury. In order to crush the rebellion in Cuba—a rebellion brought about by Spanish cruelty and misrule—Spain has impoverished herself to such an extent that today, entering upon a gigantic struggle with the United States, she is practically without credit in any country in the world. But war with the United States is evidently considered a better alternative than a civil war. For if they had granted Cuba her independence, in compliance with the demand of the Americans, civil war was sure to follow. The Queen Regent is not as popular as she might be and WEYLER, a bitter opponent of American demands, has won his way into the hearts of the Spaniards and they will follow where he leads them.

WEYLER was the bloodthirsty and cruel commander in Cuba who brought about all this trouble. It was by his order that the innocent people were concentrated in the towns and starved to death. Murder and rapine were encouraged under his rule and even after he was recalled the grave accusation is made by the United States minister to Havana, that the battleship Maine was blown up at his suggestion. Now the struggle is about to begin. The ultimate result cannot be doubted. The resources and spirit of the United States are bound to triumph in the end. The contest will be largely a naval one and it is hard to say which side may gain the first advantage. The navies of the two countries are more evenly balanced than those of any two other nations in the world and a decided advantage at the start of either party would be important.

The sympathy of the English speaking people is with the Americans. That of France, Germany and Austria is with Spain. That the present conflict may not lead to a general conflict among the great nations of the world will be the fervent wish of all thoughtful people.

THE PRESENT ELECTION SYSTEM.

There has been a good deal of criticism of the present system of electing aldermen during the contest that has just ended. The plan brought into effect by the efforts of the T. R. A., does not meet with unanimous approval. But then there are few changes that meet with the approval of all the people. The opponents of the system argue that the main object sought by the change—improvement in the personnel of the council has not been obtained. That may be quite true and yet the fault should not necessarily be blamed upon the system of election. If good men cannot be induced to give their time and attention to civic affairs they will not be at the council board under any system. The objection is also offered that men who would offer for election if they only had to canvass one ward do not care to spend the time necessary to a successful election in the whole city. That may be quite true but the citizen who gets a majority of the votes in the city at large must feel a greater satisfaction than if he represented but a single ward. The greatest objection we see to a joint ticket and election by the citizens generally is the possibility of "combinations." A voter who only takes an interest in two or three men on the ticket is at the mercy of the best ward worker and any organized attempt to elect a certain ticket is not so difficult of successful accomplishment as one would suppose.

Domestic Day Festivities.

Sussex Lodge No. 4 A. F. and A. M. of Dorchester are preparing for a bazaar and picnic to be held the 1st, of July in that town. They are asking the assistance of their friends and members of the order to make the enterprise a success. The committee in charge propose making the affair one of the largest and most interesting ever held in the province.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Uncle Sam's Mother England
When war's dark cloud hangs o'er the sky and
friends are scarce and few,
When sons in foreign lands, need friends, staunch
stalwart, brave and true,
When flattered favorites pause to help or sanction
what we do,
Our brave old mother pats our back and tells us to
depend
On her whose smiles we flouted,
Whose good advice we scouted,
Whose love we always doubted,
And whose strength we tried to bend.

God bless her, grand old England, her mission
and her power,
Our ways were small, our thoughts not hers, but
light comes in this hour,
When darkness on our first attempt at such began
to lower.
'Tis now we see what she has done for ages by God's
grace,
And from this day if help she needs,
In carrying out her gracious deeds,
We'll ever follow where she leads,
To help a tortured race. EDITH.

Bathurst, April 20, 1898.

In the Wigwam.

Now the wild March snows have vanished,
In the pine woods by the stream,
And the warm south wind has banished
The ghost of the winter's dream.
All the white bark of the birch tree,
Round the spruce poles fast is made;
On the hemlock where our mats be,
Is our splendid rest and shade.
Here the young arbutus twining,
Hangs above the curtain door;
On our couches green reclining,
We can hear the surging shore.
We have trimmed off all the edges,
Of the fir and spruce in turn;
Built the hearth from slate stone ledges,
Where our warm feet fires burn.

Hark the maple sap is stealing,
Safely up the trees without;
And the dark lines are unreeling
For the smart red spangled trout.—
In the eddies swimming thickly,
Leave no time for morning sleep;
When the breakfast fire quickly
Sends its blue smoke up the steep.

So the wigwam is our shelter,
When the summer leaves come down;
When the wild deer helter skelter,
Make us marksmen of renown.
Lying low among the bushes,
We can take unerring aim;
When the red herd madly rushes,
From the rifle's leading flame.

O the wigwam dreams of glory,
Where the twilight spruces bend;
To the hunter with the story
Of the many charms they lend.
When the rain falls, and the bark is
Full of music in its song;
Then the sportsman's jolly lark is,
That his dry time is not long.

Just last night by moonlight's gleaming,
Hokey poky winkey wonk;
Came a flock of wild geese winging,
To the watchful leader's croak.
Cronk! cronk! cronk! we sprang to fire
Bang! bang! bang! flew forth the shot,
One long string that then flew higher
Fell before us on the spot.

Soon the gleaming salmon risins,
Will dart upward from the sea;
And the grille o'er falls surprising,
Jump like acrobats for me.
Where the red fish leap in glory,
Come with ample rod and line;
We will have our song and story,
When we sumptuously dine.

CYRUS GOLDB.

How They Grow.

Mark well you slender stalk of green
Just springing forth the clouds between
Who April's sun are chilly,
With filmy leaflets closely curled,
It looks a tiny banner furled,
But soon will be a lily.

A sparrow's weight would bend it low,
A little flood would overflow,
A little frost would kill it;
And 'tween when grown it reaches up
And lifts to heaven a heavenly cup,
A little dew would fill it.

Yet all the power that Newton saw
Bind in one vast and equal law
Pebble and planet growing,
Cannot, when spring is come, keep hid
The lily's feast its coverlid,
Nor stay its buds from blowing.

It knows no labor but to bloom—
God's darling and no cares assume,
No tribute pay but beauty;
It cannot but live in the light,
And still to keep its garments white
In nature more than duty.

What if to-morrow it must die?
Is there no Easter in the sky?
To earth's dead blossoms given?
You would would forfeit half its bliss
If what is sweetest here in this
Brief springtime, had no heaven.

"Much more, O ye of little faith!"
(This is the word the Master saith)
"Much more to you His will is!"
—Nay, but it were enough for me
Could I, O Master! only be
To Thee as are Thy lilies. —W. H. Woods.

Put Up Your Sled.

The robins have come, Billy Brown,
Say, why don't you put up your sled?
The story is all over town
That hoary-haired winter is dead.
And down in the grove at the foot of the hill
The saw-whet is whistling his seesaw shrill.

The grey pussy-willows are out,
And nodding good day to the breeze;
The bluebirds are flying about,
And building their nests in the trees;
They're making their timber of lichen and straw,
And the little brown saw-whet is filling his saw.

The cowbirds are trimming their caps,
And robbing their garments of gold,
The moss banks are smoothing their laps
The mayflower babies to hold;
And even the crow has a springtime saw
In the grove where the saw-whet is filling his saw.

So come in the house Billy Brown,
And hang up your mittens of red;
Don't you see the old man looking down
And laughing at you with your sled?
The snow has all melted from turning the mill,
And the saw-whet is whistling his seesaw shrill.
—Florence Josephine Boyce.

25 cents Per Pair Is All

We ask to do curtains up. Everybody
wonders how we do them up so cheap.
They will never know. UNGAR'S LAUNDRY
& DYE WORKS. Telephone 58.

TOOK CHARGE OF THE SHIP.

Royal Bengal Tiger Kept Every one on Board at Bay.

An English nobleman was the owner of a superb royal Bengal tiger, of size and appearance really majestic. Not caring to keep the creature longer, he sold him for a large price to the famous Zoological Garden at Antwerp. Some time afterward the director of the 'Zoo' received a frantic message from the Captain of a ship which had just come into the harbor, saying that he had on board a tiger consigned to the director, but that the animal had several days before escaped from his cage and was at large on the deck. The Captain had succeeded in getting a sort of barricade erected across the deck, so that the sailors could go aloft and do other necessary work. But the whole ship's company was under the terror of the animal.

The director went with all haste to the water side, and saw in the distance the ship, which was indeed, bringing to him the splendid tiger of the British lord. But the tiger was in charge of the ship rather than the reverse. He could be seen pacing the deck in a superb and lordly way that indicated the consciousness of possession. Not a man was to be seen on board.

The director had the ship brought up to the wharf. The tide was low and the deck was so far below the level of the wharf that there seemed to be no danger of the tiger's escaping to land. The director got into communication with the Captain through a porthole, and was informed by him that men had been regularly sent aloft to let down meat to the tiger by a rope so that the beast was actually gorged with food. Nothing but overfeeding had kept the tiger from falling on some horses which were stabled on the deck, but the poor horses were in a place where no one dared to go to them, and had neither food or water for several days.

The director and his assistants rigged a sort of cage or box with a drop door held up by a string which they lowered to the deck of the ship, having first furnished it with tempting bits of fresh meat. But the tiger, after sniffing at these from the outside of the trap, walked contemptuously away. He did not want anything to eat. Meantime the director said to the Captain: "Why didn't you shoot the tiger rather than endanger the lives of your men?"

The Captain laughed. "We should have been glad enough to shoot him," he said, "but we have no firearms on board."

The director was determined now to get the tiger off alive if he could. He drew up the trap and baited it with other sorts of provisions, but the tiger refused to go near them. A long time was spent in ineffectual attempts to coax the tiger into the trap. Meantime the tide rose, bringing the deck of the vessel almost up to the level of the wharf. The crowd took to flight.

In a few minutes the beast could easily leap ashore. The prospect of having a royal Bengal tiger loose in the streets of Antwerp caused the police to warn the director that the animal must very soon be shot.

The director was at his wits end, but a small street boy helped him out of the emergency by a very simple suggestion. This boy, who had not taken to flight with the rest, said:

"The tiger isn't hungry, but perhaps he might be thirsty."

The suggestion was acted on instantly. A tub of water was placed in the cage and lowered to the deck. No sooner did the tiger, who had had no water for some time see the tub than he rushed into the trap and began drinking eagerly. Then the door was dropped and he was a prisoner.

How Does This Strike you?

Eggs were a quarter of a dollar a dozen at Willow Grove when one of the boys who drive the mail came along and bought four dozen from a country woman for his "boss." He was to take the money for them next day. He did so but he only gave her ninety cents. She called his attention to the fact four twenty-five cent pieces made one dollar. "Yes" he replied "but the boss told me to say that there was ten cents charge for taking the eggs to town!"

On a Lookout for Novelties.

Mr. H. C. Marr, proprietor of the Parisian Millinery establishment, left on Tuesday on a business trip to New York, Boston, Montreal and Toronto. While absent, Mr. Marr will purchase the latest novelties in millinery in these fashion centres including a large assortment of ladies and children's hats. Mr. Marr is determined that the Parisian, for quality and variety of goods, will be on a par with any millinery establishment in Canada.

Some Curious Votes.

There were three curious ballots cast in Queens ward. One had every name marked off but that of Dr. Daniel another had that of Mr. Sears while the third cast a solitary plumper for Alderman Macrae.



THREE POPULAR PERFUMES.

Extract of Violet, the Crushed Rose, and Wild Clover are Favorites.

There was a time when the fashionable woman selected her perfume with a view to individuality of fragrance. Such is no longer the case. There are three perfumes which nine out of every ten fashionable women are using. The majority of them, selecting one of the three scents, uses it on both her dressing table and in the numerous sachets of her wardrobe, while others select any or all three indiscriminately.

According to a well-known dealer, the most popular of the favorite perfumes is an extract of violet, which can scarcely be distinguished from the fresh flower itself. The next in popularity is crushed rose, which does not smell the least bit like the ordinary extract of that flower, but like the old-fashioned rose jar. A tiny drop of the double extract on a woman's handkerchief will give a room the subtle, spicy perfume for which the rose jar was so much desired, while the same perfume used as a sachet makes one's clothes smell as though fresh rose petals had been strewn among them. The third claimant for popularity is wild clover. This, it is said, is the most lasting of the three, and a few drops on one's handkerchief will last as long as the handkerchief itself.

The latest use of sachets is for scented clothes hooks. The ordinary wire extender for bodice or skirt is padded with cotton batting, thickly sprinkled with sachet powder. Over them is drawn a silk or muslin bag, sheered full around the shank of the extender, or tied with ribbons, so they may be easily removed when there is a necessity for renewing the powder. Another method employed by dressmakers in place of the dainty bags of sachet formerly stitched about in the bosom and sleeves of a bodice, is the new cotton or wool-perfumed padding. It can be bought with any scent, and is much more enduring.

SHEATHING A SHIP.

Composition Metal Now Largely Used—Quickly And Handsomely Done.

Yachts built of wood are sheathed with copper, and so are many tugboats. Merchant ships are sometimes sheathed with copper, but nowadays the materials most commonly used is the composition metal, which in appearance resembles brass. It does not wear so long as copper, but it costs less. The composition metal comes in sheets about 3 feet by 1 foot 4 inches. They are fastened on the ship with nails of the same material. Sometimes the sheathing is nailed directly on to the hull of the hull of the ship. Sometimes it is nailed over another sheathing of felt, which helps to preserve the caulking in the seams.

When the ship has been placed in dry dock, or raised out of water on a floating dock, the old metal is stripped off and if she is to have a felt sheathing the bottom of the ship is first painted with a coat of pitch, and the sheets of felt are laid upon that, and then the sheets of metal are nailed on over them. The work is done very rapidly, and, at the same time, with great nicety. Every nail head is sunk so that it is flush with the plate. If the hand were passed over the sheathing anywhere it would be found smooth. If the nail heads were permitted to project they would, of course, interfere with the speed of the vessel.

Seventy-five men can sheath an 1,800-ton ship in two days. The cost of sheathing such a ship with composition metal, over felt, including material, dock charges labor and everything, would be about \$4,000, or a little less, and such a sheathing would last about two long voyages.

New C. P. E. Steamer Line, Vancouver to Wrangel and Skagway.

Steamer Tartar will leave Vancouver April 28th, and Athenian May 5th, for the above points. Rates: Vancouver to Wrangel, \$30 first class; \$20 second class; Skagway, \$40 first class; \$25 second class. For further particulars apply to A. H. Notman, assistant general passenger agent C. P. E., St. John, N. B.

Legislating It.

'So old Blackstone, the lawyer, objected to your calling on his daughter last night, did he?'
'Yes, but I fixed it all right. Asked for a stay and it was granted.'

Cleanliness of the head usually insures a good growth of hair. An occasional application of Hall's Hair Renewer will aid to keep the hair of a natural color.