

# PROGRESS.

VOL. X., NO. 515.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## WHO IS IN THE SWIM?

THAT IS WHAT ALDERMEN ARE TRYING TO FIND OUT.

And Their Opponents are Doing Their Best to Oust Them From the Esteem of the Voters—Some Comments on the Strife and Who are in the Battle.

The sensation of this week in civic politics—if there could be a sensation in those affairs—was the letter of Mr. Edward Sears, one of the mayoralty candidates, referring to the agreement between the C. P. R., and the city. Mr. Sears sent his letter to both morning newspapers, the Sun and the Telegraph. The Sun published it, the Telegraph did not. But the Telegraph came out the next morning with a long editorial on Mr. Sears' attitude and endeavored to show that he was an enemy to the city and to the electors. They will, no, doubt exercise their own judgment and the opposition to the agreement between the railway and the city may be stronger than it seems to be upon the surface.

That would not be surprising although the citizens as a body know very little indeed about the terms of this much talked about agreement but they have the general idea that the city has done more than its share toward harbor improvements and that the C. P. R. is ready to take all they can get and then ask for more. That is, without question, the policy of all great corporations but the people of St. John have been so generous in their appropriations that they have no reason to expect that the railway people will ask them to practically give them the control of the terminus.

At any rate Mr. Sears is out against the agreement and Dr. Daniel, so PROGRESS is informed, is a strong supporter of the measure. The portraits of both of these gentlemen were printed in PROGRESS last week, so the people are pretty well acquainted with their appearance. They are looking for the votes of the electors and quite unexpectedly to them an issue has been raised and they have taken it up. The question is simply whether the agreement between the city and the railway is for the benefit of the taxpayers or not. Mr. Sears says it is not. Dr. Daniel says it is.

For many years there has been no issue in civic politics and now when one comes into view, it is well indeed that the supporters of each should have their exponents. PROGRESS takes no side in this mayoralty battle. Both of the gentlemen who are asking the votes of the electors are very well known to all the people. They are simply doing their best to present the issues in the way most favorable to themselves and to the electors and it is well that both sides of this most important question should be shown. Mr. Sears takes the ground that there is really no agreement, that the city and the railway people have been changing the document so often that it has no "tangibility." That is the word his letter hinges upon.

The Telegraph, on the contrary, thinks that Mr. Sears is attacking the C. P. R. and of course make its attack upon him. Then, naturally, the war having opened, Mr. Sears is opposed for the chair of the chief magistrate.

Dr. Daniel comes to the front and purposes to support the agreement. That has made the issue. Every citizen will be glad it has arisen if it increases his knowledge of this most important business—an undertaking which is greater than the city of St. John has been involved in for many years.

Then, coming next to this question of who shall be mayor, the problem of who will represent Duke's, Queens, Stanley or other sections of the city comes to the front. In writing, "Dukes" came first to the pen, and it is, perhaps, a coincidence that there is no opposition announced up to this date. Alderman Tutts bids fair to hold down the seat for that ward. Then there is his neighbor, Sidney, with no opposition as yet spoken of. Ald. Waring seems to be one of the most fortunate men at the board. He can do most anything he pleases; leave his ward and his constituents, go to the West Indies or to Central America and return with a reelection as a gift from the people. Then to make everything all right, the alderman, who is an expert machinist, gets a position in Allan's Foundry. The city, or the citizens, did not have anything to do with this, and, no doubt, it was only a matter of a good man to fill a

good place, but there are people who have told PROGRESS from time to time that because Alderman Waring is foreman of the Allan Foundry, all the work of the city in that line goes to that establishment. That is natural, no doubt. The policy of "Scratch my back and I'll scratch yours," is quite in vogue yet.

Then there is Queens ward—the ward with the largest paid up vote in the city. The old men have retired because it appears that the only candidates for mayor come from this part of the city. Mayor Robertson is a Queen's ward voter. Mr. Chas. Maclaughlan who opposed him is also from the same locality. Then, this year, the alderman representing Queens, Dr. Daniel, is out for Mayor and the gentleman who has represented Queens in the past, Mr. Edward Sears, is opposing him. So everything comes from Queens in the way of the highest civic honors.

But in Prince they say that there is going to be a royal battle. Alderman McPherson thinks the people want him again and Mr. Robert Maxwell, a well known contractor and good citizen has been induced by his friends to place himself in opposition. Some say Mr. Kickham is out too, but the rumor is all the authority PROGRESS has. Alderman McPherson is a grocer and a man who speaks his mind upon occasions at the council board. When he is upon his feet you can always depend upon a declamatory effort.

To step around the corner and talk to Mr. James Dunlap, a voter will find that he is thinking of civic politics and not much else at this season of the year. And that is no reflection on Mr. Dunlap. He has gone into the fight against Alderman Macrae and he wants to beat him; therefore he is canvassing before he opens the store in the morning and when he is on his way home at night.

To gaze at Alderman Macrae as he hurries along the street with his silken tile or to hear him at the council board—as one does quite frequently—an elector would not imagine that he was worried at all about the result. Still he feels no doubt with the discernment of a man who can feel public opinion that he is going to have a fight and that he will do the best he can to save his aldermanic life.

In Victoria the deputy mayor will no doubt be returned without opposition. He is one of the best men at the board, and will, no doubt, some day occupy the chair that Mayor Robertson has filled with so much acceptance for four years. He was opposed for two years by Ex-Alderman Seaton, and the contest was always sharp and close. But, although Queens ward always defeated the ex-alderman, today he is offering himself as a candidate for that section. He is bearding the lion in his den. His opponent is Dr. W. W. White who has been at the board before and wants to get there again. Dr. White has this advantage over Mr. Seaton. He has a palatial residence on the corner of Princess and Sydney streets and in the popular way of phrasing "has money to burn." Mr. Seaton, on the contrary, is a quiet printer on a quiet street—Germain. He is asking the votes of Queen's ward electors because he is in business among them and has a good right to present himself as a candidate.

In Dufferin that able man, good lawyer and hard civic worker, Alderman Millidge, is to the front. He is opposed by N. W. Brennan and if Mr. E. J. Armstrong has not changed his mind since PROGRESS saw him last there won't be any further opposition. Mr. Brennan is asking for votes; that is something that Mr. Millidge will not do. He said last year that if the people wanted him they would elect him—if they didn't, he was content. What a happy frame of mind for even a civic politician!

Two medical men are out, it is said, in the next ward—Lansdowne, Dr. Christie and Dr. Smith. The former is the present alderman, a physician, the latter, a dentist. In the words of a well known writer who contributes occasionally to these columns "you pay your money and you take your choice."

The small ward of Stanley—small, so far as voters are concerned, but larger in area than any or all of the city wards—is causing more talk than any of the contested districts. Alderman McGoldrick is representing it today and has done so for fourteen years. And yet there is a formulated effort to oust him from a place that affords him a revenue of \$100 a year and probably costs him \$1,000. He is chair-

man of the safety board and a catholic—the only one at a board of fifteen—and there is where the rub comes in. PROGRESS knows no religion when it talks of politics or anything else and proposes to judge Alderman McGoldrick by his civic record rather than by his belief. He is opposed by Mr. Holder who has been against him two years before. Mr. Holder has accepted the nomination and will no doubt retain many of the friends who have voted for him before.

What must be said about Alderman Mulkin and his doughty opponent, J. W. Keast? The latter has something to say for himself in the advertising columns. He promises his "most earnest attention" to the business of the city and he also says that he "wants to be elected by the citizens to represent all the citizens. If the electors will place me in that position I shall be able to do honest straight forward business at the council board."

"Straight forward business" is what Alderman Mulkin has tried to do and if he has ever been pushed aside from the narrow path the reason has been his inability to resist. His intentions are all right.

The only place left to deal with is Carleton—better known as the home of ex-alderman Baxter. As there is special opposition in the West End, PROGRESS will reserve its observation on this contest until next week.

## ELIJAH AND HIS YACHT.

What it Cost Mr. Ross to be Headstrong—He Lost his Yacht and \$35.

The good yacht Maple Leaf has been sailing in troubled waters of late, and like the model skipper Elijah Ross has stayed by his ship to the bitter end, even when it became hazardous to the health of his pocket book. He has the quality, it may be grit or it may be stubbornness, which made the Paris crew win races, and that made them row as though their lives depended on the issue, and though in this case every one will agree that he carried it too far the public will regret that Mr. Ross and his yacht, associates of many a well fought race, have had to part company.

And it all arose out of a little claim for salvage preferred by three or four young men of the city, the claim being for only \$25. Now the costs of the whole thing amount to a few hundred and both parties are out of pocket considerably as a result. Mr. Ross is not vindicated in his position and in no way is anyone done much good by the business.

The story has been told by the daily papers, how Mr. Ross protested against paying the salvage, how the salvors brought suit in the admiralty court and secured a judgment for \$25 and costs, how Ross even then refused to pay, how the boat was seized by the marshal of the court, how it was sold to one of the salvors for \$130. Then in getting the boat from the boat-house there was trouble with Mr. Ross and the boat was damaged the purchaser refusing to take delivery and it had to be sold over again to Robt. J. Armstrong for \$135, how Ross then refused to give up the rigging and when the marshal went over for it threatened him with his fist and swore to break his d—old head, how an action for contempt of court was brought against Ross and how the case was finally settled.

All this meant a lot of time and work for a good many parties and of course this costs money, and if the thing is gone into, it will be seen just how much it did cost.

Mr. Ross loses his boat and \$35 the amount of the settlement and has quite a bill for counsel fees beside. As his boat is worth a few hundred dollars he has been hit quite hard. The first sale of the boat realized \$130; of this \$55 was paid into the registrar of the court, \$20 to the marshal and five dollars for advertising leaving \$50 to pay the \$25 of the salvors and \$25 for their counsel fee. Then when the boat was sold again, the previous purchaser having refused to take delivery, it realized \$135. But \$56 more expense had been added, \$40 for moving the boat, beside advertising, etc. The whole \$135 was therefore appropriated leaving nothing for the salvors and their counsel.

As the action had been against the yacht not against the owner he could not be made responsible for any more than what the yacht would bring, but Mr. W. H. Trueman, counsel for the salvors, now brought an action against Mr. Ross for contempt of court on the ground of his

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## STYLES OF THE SEASON.

WHAT LADIES WILL WEAR THIS SPRING AND SUMMER.

And What the Milliners are Devising to Attract the Fair Sex—Some of the Creations Shown at Messrs. Cameron's and H. G. Marr's Emporiums.

Most everybody likes to know what is the very latest in bonnets and hats and what fashionable milliners are devising in the way of Easter work to fascinate femininity, and incidentally to beguile them into spending all their spare time at that now most attractive of all spots—the milliners establishment.

It is said that milliners to be a success need quite as much artistic taste as an artist and one could not doubt the truth of this statement as they looked upon the rare examples of spring millinery displayed this week at Charles K. Cameron's. Such creations only veritable artists could conceive and make, eyes with the keenest sense to harmonious colorings, and discords in color which do not jar, but make us marvel at the daring in so combining them, and which also appreciate the artistic outline of form, and just the proper tilt or wave of the brim to preserve the general idea of outline and which shall be becoming to the fair head which it is to crown. The most acute discrimination in these minor details which give the coveted air of exclusive style was particularly noticeable in Charles K. Cameron's models.

Any number of hats and bonnets were shown to a PROGRESS representative who called at that establishment this week but the task of adequately describing them does not lend itself to cold type.

A very stylish affair was of fawn satin straw turned up at the left side where it was caught with pink and white lilacs; large loops and ends of fawn and brown ribbon stood up from the same side while on the other was a particularly rich looking fox tail feather in brown and white falling towards the back.

Another was done in turquoise blue and black, with a crown of sequins fluffed around with two shades of blue chiffon; the brim was of jetted lace and chiffon, while the rest of the trimming was made up of a long looped bow of black ribbon velvet across the front and some tall green and purple aigrettes.

A chic little affair was of cerise and fancy straw, with points of black lace and ospreys at the front, and long black chiffon ties. A tam of cerise satin straw was covered with black dotted tulle, and had jetted wings and foliage at the left side with a rosette of the straw at the back.

One of the loveliest of the many lovely things noticed was a large blue and white hat the brim of which was lined with white chiffon, while fans of the same filmy material in the palest pink, and blue bows are at the side, and a large wreath of forget me nots are laid carelessly on the crown. A large shepherdess was trimmed in blue and white, with a wreath of pink rosebuds and leaves, and a cloud of tulle around the crown and brim; catching up the back was a cluster of pale pink roses.

Something to cast longing eyes at was a bonnet in heliotrope and black, with a sequin crown, loops of heliotrope ribbon and a spike of flowers of the same color. Narrow black velvet ties finished one of the prettiest things in the whole display. A penitential affair in all black was just chic enough to put its future lucky wearer in the happiest of moods. It was made up gauffered chiffon, and black laces, black ospreys, gauze ribbon and straw trimming arranged most artistically.

A fashionable Napoleon toque was profusely trimmed with black and white tips, and an immense bunch of pink roses at the back.

Cameron's have not forgotten the very young people, for many handsome and useful things are shown for their especial benefit. A large white pique hat with a fluting of lace on the brim and stiff white feathers at the left of the tam crown, attracted universal attention and admiration.

Mr. Cameron's millinery rooms were prettily arranged for the opening and despite the snow which fell all day Thursday the place was filled with ladies from early morning and a surprisingly large number of hats and bonnets disappeared quickly from the exhibit. Courteous attendants are always on hand in this establishment and a visit to it is a veritable pleasure, a fact that has been fully appreciated this week by St. John ladies.

After all Nature is slow—the live mer-

chant has already forced into bloom the spring hat, and to speak the truth his courage does him credit. Artistic workers have given themselves just enough latitude to get fetching results while yet stopping this side of ridiculous extremes.

Some of the nicest work of the season was displayed to an admiring public this week at H. G. Marr's establishment corner of Union and Coburg streets and found ready purchasers, many of the visiting milliners taking advantage of the opening to carry off some of the prettiest hats early in the day.

The store was elegantly decorated with chiffon and flowers in the latest shades of blue and orange, and the effect was wonderfully artistic.

The present season is decidedly one of color and the general effect is dazzling.

Mr. Marr has secured the services of a first class milliner and those who are an authority upon such subjects say is a past mistress of her art. Among the many pretty things shown at Marr's this week might be mentioned the following.

Among the leading models from Madame Pouysaune is a shepherdess of violet liberty silk, the drooping brim formed of three ruffles edged with black, velvet ribbon. Black plumes drooping gracefully over crown and large rosettes of black velvet ribbon on hair.

Another shepherdess is found of black net ruffled with narrow French lace and trimmed with three long sweeping plumes; and net scarf caught to piece with rhinestone buckles.

A large black hat is finished on edge with drooping flounce of lace, the crown white mousseline de soie edged with black lace applique, black and white ostrich plumes in front.

A stylish model for a young girl is in a scarlet flame red, banked across back with scarlet poppies veiled with mousseline de soie, scarlet wings and rhinestone buckles in right.

Another stylish toque is in the new turquoise shade, fine fancy braided raised on left with two pair of black jetted wings turquoise aigrettes, and large velvet rosettes shirred on cord.

A very becoming round hat is in pale grey, tam crown overlaid with soft puffings of black and white net, a fluted brim of black, edged with grey, a wreath of pale pink chrysanthemums extending from crown over left side to fall on hair, cluster of grey ostrich tips on left.

## REFUSED TO PAY INSURANCE.

Because the Building Was Not Occupied at Time of Fire.

It is usual for a fire insurance company to be fairly liberal in dealing with losses in order to make themselves popular with the insuring public, but Mr. E. L. Whittaker must work in different lines. The Agricultural Society have a building at the entrance to the athletic grounds and it was damaged by fire recently. Mr. Bates appraised the loss for the society at \$60 but this Mr. Whittaker, who had the insurance, refused to pay. He said in the first place that the building was unoccupied and they did not consider that they were liable when a building was not occupied. Furthermore, they had not been notified that Mr. Bates was going to appraise the loss. Mr. Whittaker, however, offered to compromise for \$30.

The matter came before the directors of the Agricultural Society on Thursday and there was some pretty plain talk. It was proved pretty decisively that the insurance men had been notified when the building had become unoccupied and though they had cut down the amount of the policy from \$600 to \$300 it had not been totally cancelled and premiums had been taken from the Agricultural Society since then. Now it was very small business for the insurance man to refuse to pay the full loss. President Shaw said he would be willing to let the case go before the courts and find out whether insurance companies could shirk their liabilities. No definite action was taken at the meeting but the members of the society seemed to be all of one mind on the question.

Only for Small Subscriptions.

The Salvation Army does not need any hints about business. They can collect more in a week when they set about it than any religious organization in the city. Of course PROGRESS is speaking of small amounts. The latest idea in this direction is the "poor-box of the Salvation Army." This is placed everywhere—in hotels, in saloons—wherever they can get permission. And the results are surprising.