

PROGRESS.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APR. 21

Subscribers who do not receive their paper Saturday morning are requested to communicate with the office.—Tel. 95.

THE RESULT OF THE ELECTIONS.

The result of the civic elections, while somewhat of a surprise, is not on the whole unsatisfactory. Little fault can be found with such men as Dr. DANIEL, Thomas HILYARD and Col. ARMSTRONG entering the council. If a few more citizens like them had been persuaded to enter the lists the personnel of the board would have undergone an even greater change.

The defeat of Mayor SEARS was not unexpected by those of his friends who knew how little attention he had paid to the electorate. Organization is most necessary to political success now a days and the failure of his worship to provide himself with the active ward workers who carried him to victory two years ago may be assigned as the principal reason why the majority against him was so large.

Further than this the vote is a protest against third terms. Mayor SEARS had condemned this again and again and his candidature was not consistent. The contention that he had been opposed for a second term was evidently not regarded as a sufficient excuse by those who thought Dr. DANIEL'S turn had come for the chief magistracy. He would have made a good mayor two years ago and the opportunities open to him are not less now. He exercises greater tact than Mayor SEARS and will work more harmoniously with the aldermen.

Messrs. MOULSON and DE BURY received more votes than many people expected. They were obtained by hard work and represent a personal following that must be gratifying to them. With due respect to their laudable ambition to be mayor of St. John PROGRESS suggests that the road to their goal through the Council chamber, while longer, is much less difficult than that they have chosen.

It was expected that the taxpayers of the north end would stand by Ald. CHRISTIE, but the majority they gave him was a surprise even to his friends. It was rather indicative of the lack of organization on the part of his opponent, Dr. SMITH, than of his own strength. The large majority against him in the business centre of the city is a protest against his management of those civic matters under his control and will at the same time be a reminder to the aldermen, in the south end particularly, that the people expect a watchful eye kept upon civic expenditure. If the support that he received had remained where it was last year the result would probably have been in favor of Dr. SMITH. Still the people can thank Dr. WHITE and congratulate themselves upon the fact that Dr. CHRISTIE will not have two chairmanships another year inasmuch as water and sewerage are now controlled by their own department.

LIFE-DESTROYING AND LIFE-SAVING.

An eminent physician lately called attention to the important part wars have taken in hospital development. He declared that the Crimean War developed the trained nurse and the training school. In the American Civil War, medical men learned that small hospitals, and even hospital tents, are better than large enclosed structures for the sick and wounded. To the knowledge thus gained is due the pavilion tent.

It was war, also, it is asserted, that led, not to the discovery, but to the introduction, of anti-septic surgery. Medical science will profit by the conflict now in

progress in South Africa. Through disease and wounds there treated, benefit will come to the civilized world.

Thus out of a great evil may come a great good; for war compels resort to every expedient to save the lives of one's own soldiers, no less than to destroy the lives of those in the hostile army.

Moreover, the experience gained in the effort to save life is at the service of the world. There is nothing provincial or selfish in genuine surgical or medical skill. Its work and triumphs are for all men. Quackery conceals information which may help the race, except as it disposes of the knowledge for cash; but the surgeons and the physicians of approved attainment and experience feel that their mission is limited only by the bounds of possible service to their kind. In war, in peace, under favorable or perilous conditions, appreciated or criticised, the good physician, the conscientious operator, does his duty, and is discontented only when his service is less complete than his professional ideal.

Some surprise has been expressed in legal and other circles respecting the passage of a special rider to the Act governing the examination of judgment creditors. The haste with which it was done and the fact that an important case was going on in which prominent persons were interested adds an unfortunate suspicion to the act of the legislature. The explanation that was given by the chief government organ can hardly be termed satisfactory and yet for the time being at least it must be accepted.

The police magistrate rendered an important decision respecting the duties of the police this week. A young man in company with his friends was arrested and several charges made against him. These were such that a deposit of \$80 was demanded before he was released. He fought the case and the evidence showed that he was in the care of his friends. The decision of the magistrate was that the police had no right to interfere.

South Africa may well be termed the "grave of military reputations." BULLER, GATACRE and WARREN, once the pride of the British Army has been subjected to censure and in the case of the former, recall. As a military critic upon the scene of action, Lord ROBERTS remarks, have for the time being taken precedence of those fighting upon paper at home. SPENCER WILKINSON must take a back seat.

"Spasmodic virtue" is the term given to the recent crusade against vice in New York. It is acknowledged that disreputable resorts are tolerated and even protected by the police. What can be said about this in St. John?

Mayor Elect DANIEL, and Aldermen elect BAXTER and ARMSTRONG are all good, prominent conservatives. This fact pleases some of the party politicians who, no doubt, attach an undue significance to it.

Some of our Canadian boys who went to the war had an idea that they would be here in time for summer weather. But they must learn what a South African winter is like.

Promises are cheap. Don't you think so Mr. BERTON?

A Handsome Hotel.

Men who have travelled in all the big cities not only of America but of Europe, say that in proportion to its size and importance St. John can boast of having as fine hotels as anywhere. They are certainly equal to any in Canada and superior to most. One of the best hotels in this city is Mr. D. W. McCormack's, Victoria. Fresh from the hands of the painters and carpet-layers this well-known abode is in a magnificent state. The spacious halls throughout the various storeys have been tinted in the prettiest colors, the new pastel tints predominating, and an adjacent passage-way is colored in a deep, rich blue, with carpet to match. The contrasting effect of the two halls is very pleasing. All the main passages in the Victoria are ceiled and walled in pressed steel, highly ornamented. The decorators have certainly worked wonders with this designed metal. New rich carpets heavily padded, luxurious furniture and brand new window trappings have greatly enhanced the beauty and comfort of the ladies' parlor, and the writing alcove has also been made much prettier. In fact the whole house has been clothed in a combination of the prettiest and most tasty colors, with additions in every department to the furniture and floor coverings. Nobody has ever yet found fault with the cuisine of the Victoria, a most important feature which Proprietor McCormack guards with jealous care.

The Three Months Farce

The farce of withholding liquor licenses from certain persons and then granting them a three months permit to sell out

their stock has existed ever since the present law went in force. In this way the most excellent provision in the law, that limiting the number of licenses, is almost entirely done away with. If a new man wants a license and has enough influence with the commissioners they look around to see who can be placed upon the three months list. They find somebody and then there is another liquor dealer in town. When the three months permit expires the applicant says his stock is not used up and he gets it renewed. So on through the year. He does not have to pay any more for his license and has the privilege of dividing the fee into four payments of \$75 each. This year there are several new men on the three month's list but they are not worrying a bit.

Marriage Vows Broken.

North End husbands, at least some of them, have become very erratic of late to say the least. One fellow, a Main street tinsmith, has flown to other parts leaving a wife and nine small children to make out as best they can. His business he sold before departing and pocketed the proceeds. Another husband has returned from a mysterious trip abroad of which his wife and friends knew nothing, while a third has broken up housekeeping with a vengeance, with his better half in one end of town and he in the other. Cupid is certainly on strike in old Portland.

Its Sotter Side.

"This is a hard world," said the gloomy man.

"You ought to come out and live where I do," said the cherry friend. "You want to get away from these asphalt pavements and come to our neighborhood, where the world is characterized by nice, soft mud of every consistency, from oat meal mush to angel cake."

Competent Testimony.

"How shall I prove the sincerity of my devotion?" asked the young man who had been so long coming to the point that doubt had begun to accumulate against him.

Call the parson in as a witness, suggested the young lady, who meant business.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES

Nelson's Rival's Wife.

(Yarmouth Times.) Mrs. Dewey, the consort of Nelson's peer, has left the Roman Catholic church.

Biblical Up River.

(New Canaan Cor. Queens Co., Gazette.) Moses and Aaron Humphrey, who have been very ill with a gripe are recovering slowly.

A Business Boom.

(Hibernia Cor. Queens Co., Gazette.) Wm. G. McConchie is more than doing up our woodpile; from early morning till late at night you can hear the woodcutter going. He has a big run this spring.

They're Dead Onto Us.

(St. Andrews Beacon.) The usual wave of Civic reform is passing over St. John.

Telephonic "At Homes" Vetoed.

(Annapolis Spectator.) The Valley Telephone Company, Limited have issued a circular, stating that users of the trunk lines can only talk for the five minutes allowed by regulation; any time over will be charged for extra.

Up to His Old Tricks.

(Sydney Advocate.) E. LeRoi Willis has received from Henry M. Whitney a large double photo of Mr. Whitney a large double photo of himself and of the jumbo chair presented to him by Mr. Willis.

Post Lenten Festivities.

(Barton Cor. Digby Courier.) The young men of Barton and Brighton assembled in the back yard of Mr. A. A. Perry one afternoon last week where they held "high carnival" with the wood pile for a few hours after which they repaired to the house where the young ladies were gathered and spent a very enjoyable evening.

The World Says They're "Chestnuts."

(Chatham World.) An automobile, or horseless carriage, has been placed on exhibition at St. John, and the people are flocking to see it. It is a greater drawing card than the Valentine Co. We are familiar with the mechanical horse on the Miramichi, Mr. John W. Miller having ridden behind one all last summer.

Log Liar Let Loose.

(Annapolis Spectator.) In this age one can hardly be surprised at anything, says the Farnboro Record. Old men who boast of their skill in getting logs in bygone days can ponder over the following facts and must come to the conclusion that the succeeding race is not getting behind in this respect. The story was told today, and can be fully authenticated by many reliable witnesses, that two men, Edward Dowd and Freeman Dowd, who work for Hugh Brown and Ezra Fullerton at Sand River road operations, cut and got ready 518 logs in one day, and they were yarded by one horse, driven by Robert Brown, son of Hugh Brown. If any other can beat this marvellous exploit let us hear from them.

The Never Ending Wall.

(Amherst Gazette.) It is hard to run any business on wind, more particularly a printer, and as the March and April winds will soon be done we see nothing at all to run business on—unless, I've almost forgot about it! Some of our friends who have been owing us for some 31 days to five years will cash up. All our accounts are overdue after thirty days. By the way some patrons keep owing we would judge they never saw a receipt for money. We would like awfully well, don't you know, to give one of these things to anyone deserving, but expect many a gentle breeze will trip through our whiskers before such a miraculous thing happens as some of these people paying the printer.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Easter Song.

What the watching angel Unto Mary saith, 'B' not now affrighted; Ye that sit so woe, Christ disdains the sepulchre; Love has conquered death.' Vaulted rock that held Him, Cerements that bound, And holy things, with pin sing wings, To guard Him all around. Sing ye Easter caroling, Christ is risen! He is King!

The Sorrowful Christ.

The Man of Peace came back again one night; Passed slowly down a shell-torn battle height, Whereon a nois' of purple glory, A whirl of war, had scarcely ceased to be. And harried homes had sent their piteous yield Of brother hating bro'er to that field. Ho, choking fumes across the hillocks swept, Where late the little bands of flowers had kept An open house for friendly, wandering bees, While leaves had hisping gossip in the trees. And wild, wet bloodmarks splashed the broken ground.

And birds with knowing eyes were circling round, Praising and cheering in their shrilling reel These men who die that birds may have a meal. Bleared bodies stretched them at the white Christ's feet: Not men bent there the living God to meet, But buried and he-ped in hurricane of rage, And in their mouths a bite of dust for wage.

And they had starved and sweat and cursed and died To soothe some swaggering lordling's huffy pride, For some poor plume 'd the cap, some whimsy chance, Some braggart's boast, some strutting circumstance Yea, homes must feed the vultures, and must like The huckster statesmen in their crawling greed

And then I heard the tender Christ make moan, The Mothering One who makes all grief His own His face was drawn with pain; I heard him say: 'Aid after all the ages, this to day! Bloodshed and blare and blaze of battle flame, Ravage and Rage, and yet they take My name!'

—N. Y. Herald.

The Mermaid's Easter Hat.

Down beneath the swirling sea Watch the mermaid in her glee, While her heart goes pit-a-pat, Trying on her Easter hat.

In the iridescent shell See her charm's ecstatic swell As the merman basks a while In the Eden of her smile.

Who the fairy architect That this dream has bud bedecked, Buided, white and blue and red, For the sea queen's golden head?

'Twas no fairy—her supreme Beauty makes the hat a dream, For 'tis woman's beauty that Is the glory of the hat.

R. K. M.

A Spring Ditty.

Music of the mockin' birds where wild the blossoms are; Fifty million roses in a perfect storm of snow! An' all the groves rejoice, an' all the greenin' hills A-lookin' glad an' giddy with the ripple o' the rills

There's a twinkle in the maples, there's a whisper in the pines, An' the hummin' bird is hummin' fer the mornin'-glory tunes; There's a thrill of life pervadin' all the mountains an' the dells, An' music in the breezes where the cattle shake their bells.

Oh, the country's growin' brighter, an' the world in glory rolls; The sunshinin' streamin' whiter through the winders of our souls, The Lord's unlocked His storehouse, with all He's An' if life would last forever we'd jest live, an' live an' live!

The Crows.

What a famous noise there was In the mountains when I rose! All the air was hoarse with 'caws' An' the sky was black with crows.

Hundreds circling round the trees Swept down on a last year's nest; Rose and scattered, then, like bees, Swarmed again and could not rest.

Cawing, cawing all the time; Till it grew to one great voice And you could not hear the chime Of the school clock for the noise.

Every garden bush has heard, Through its tiny twigs and shoots; And the trees have all been stirred Right down to their very roots.

Buds of green on branch and stem Glisten in the morning sun; For the crows have wakened them, And they open one by one.

On the hill, last night there lay One white patch from winters snows. Now its melted clear away, With the cawing of the crows.

And a primrose, too, has heard, Peeping out to nod and talk; And the hedge roots to a bird Hopping down the garden walk.

What a famous noise it was! To make the trees and bushes hear, And fields and flowers and leaves, because The merry time of spring is near.

—Gabriel Setoun.

Power of Example.

First Footpad—"They say this 'ere electrountin' is more humane than hangin' P"

Second Footpad—"Yep."

"An' they say that's why they adopted it, 'cause it's more humane See P"

"Yep."

"Well, let's use sand bags hereafter. That's more humane than chokin'."

Mr. E. Conomy—What do you mean by buying all these things?

Mrs. E. Conomy—Don't get excited, dear; I didn't buy them. I had them charged.

NO FINE IMPOSED.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

In two of the instances mentioned the magistrate imposed penalties after hearing the statements of the officers. In a case which he concluded today, the magistrate decided that where a drunken man was in the company of a sober man who was taking him home the police had no right to interfere and the case was dismissed.

"Half of the arrests made by the police of St. John for drunkenness are entirely unnecessary and if the chief of police did his duty as the head of the department he would put an end to this scandal which has attached to the office ever since he has held it, by dismissing over zealous policemen who think their sole duty is to arrest a man who is partially drunk, but who are always around the corner or in the next block where there is serious police duty to do."

Chairmanship of the Departments.

Ald. McGoldrick has been chairman of the police and fire department—or rather of the safety board—for four or five years. Whether he will be chosen again this year remains to be seen. His election was not opposed and he has the good will of many of the aldermen but whether of enough to elect him against opposition is a question that has been quietly discussed. Ald. Seaton was the chairman before him and would, it is said, like the position again. The chairmanship of water and sewerage is a new one and perhaps as Dr. White had a good deal to do with this departure he may be selected. Dr. Christie will probably take works again and Ald. Robinson finance. When the slate is made up Dr. White and Ald. Macrae will be absent from the city. Ald. McGoldrick is away at the present time.

Provident Savings Life Assurance Society.

A Successful Administration.

The policy-holders of the Provident-Savings Life Assurance Society are to be congratulated upon having its affairs conducted by a management active and aggressive and yet careful and conservative. In the march of progress it keeps pace with the most modern company and adopts the most modern plans of practical value, at the same time not forgetting the importance of transacting business upon well defined and well-matured methods. The present management of the Provident Savings has directed its affairs since the last part of December, 1896, and has so well succeeded in building up the company that today it occupies front rank among the strongest and most progressive life insurance companies. This has been accomplished not by accident, but by action, and the statement is confirmed by pointing to the many commendations given the Provident by the press and by its policy holders, and also by the very substantial growth of the Company, so that it is well alongside, "The Three Giants" in the essentials that make a prosperous and permanent company. It is a pleasure to confirm the general statement by a few figures, showing the growth of the Provident Savings during the last three years.

For the year ending December 31, 1896, the company reported amount of insurance issued, \$14,991,763, and reserve for policy-holders, \$1,245,561. At the close of the year 1897 it reported amount of insurance issued, \$25,172,804 and reserve for policy holders, \$1,639,941. At the close of 1898 it reported insurance issued \$30,268,550, reserve for policy-holders, \$1,994,053, and at the close of 1899 it reported amount of insurance issued \$47,859,893, and reserve for policy holders, \$2,481,461.

Mr. C. T. Gillespie of this city, Manager for the Maritime Provinces of the "Provident Savings", reports a gain of over 100 per cent., in volume of new business for the year 1899 over the year 1898 within his territory, and is prepared to negotiate in very liberal terms for the services of three good men as representatives.

Doctor—What you need is change and rest.

Patient—I can't afford it. My income's pretty well requisitioned already. My children get all the change, and my wife gets all the rest.