

PROGRESS.

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WON BACK ITS LAURELS.

ST. JOHN REGAINS ITS LOST PRESTIGE AT THE HOCKEY GAME.

And the Crescents of Halifax Suffer Their First Defeat of the Season—Two Great Games Played Amid the Wildest Excitement—The Victory Reception.

Halifax hockey players have come and gone.

They came flushed with victories in Halifax and Nova Scotia and wearing the laurels of their championship. They departed with the saddened spirits of defeat and clad in the craps of sorrow.

But they had two royal games and a splendid time. They had the best kind of a reception and the kindest of greetings. They had nothing but kind words for the champions of the maritime provinces, the Canada Winter Port team.

There were many who thought hockey had about died in St. John. The league teams this year were not evenly matched and the excitement that breeds enthusiasm was lacking. So the attendance was not up to the standard, but the crowds that gathered in the Up Town rink on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings proved that sport of an exciting nature still has its hold upon the lovers of all games in this city. The excitement was intense, the enthusiasm so infectious that it pervaded the whole audience and left nothing to be desired in the way of cheering.

Long before the hour of the game the crowd began to gather. Many of those who wanted to see the sport had some idea of what was to follow from what they saw in the afternoon when the Halifax teams arrived in the city and tried to get to their hotel—the Dufferin. They had hardly alighted from the train when the club yell of the Crescents began to sound in the station. And it was a furious fusillade. All of the players and their friends and companions were well trained in its use and when they once—two—three sounded they started on their short and sharp sentences with an effort and precision that awoke the echoes in the old station house. Those who heard it will not forget it soon.

Manager E. C. March met them and a warm greeting followed. Then with their club colors flying, and their "mascot" in the lead, the club and their friends started for the big sleigh that awaited them at the entrance. This in itself was a surprise to them for snow is scarce in Halifax. And so they found it was in St. John for when the Market Square was reached bare ground made the horses break the whipple trees and a short sharp walk as a result took them to the Dufferin.

Then the chaff and banter began and opinions regarding the result of the games were freely exchanged in a jovial spirit. The Halifax boys looked and felt in the pink of condition. They were confident of victory and did not hesitate to say so, and when the St. John promoters of sport looked them over they did not feel any too hopeful of the result. The record of the Canadian Winter Port team in Halifax—their three defeats there, made even their best wishers fear for a like result here. But still that did not discourage them altogether, and when the teams faced each other on the good ice all ready for the battle of skill, strength and endurance, the St. John boys with money to spare were not slow in accepting all the offers made them. This was by-play of course and yet it was of much interest to the spectators. A group of these had a chance to applaud when a cool Halifax man held up \$75 and asking for an even taker was accommodated on the instant. This encouraged other wagers though the young hockey player who accepted the offer did so out of allegiance to his friends rather than from any confidence in the result. Syndicates began to be made at once and all the money offered was accepted on the spot.

Meanwhile the game had begun and perhaps some of the Halifax sports who had been so free with their money began to regret the fact a little when they saw the great game that St. John was putting up.

Progress does not propose to attempt a description of the game from a technical standpoint. That has been done again and again. Suffice it to say that it was of the fairest nature and that no fault could be found with the rulings of the referee or the goal judges. There were close decisions but they were fair ones. So the 900 or 1000 people who were present said and they were right.

Talk about applause! St. John has seen nothing like it for years. The people were packed four deep about the rink and crowding each other to get a good glimpse of the ice and the players. And the puck started that great roar of applause, shouts of encouragement, shrieks of laughter at a player's mishap, whether friend or opponent, made one almost wish that he was deaf for the time being. There was no cessation of the noise. The players did not mind it but with a determination to win that was a revelation to the uninitiated scurried hither and thither chasing the puck, foiling their opponents at every possible moment, skating with an amazing swiftness and treating tumbles that threatened to break their necks or their bones with a carelessness that showed the tremendous excitement under which they were laboring. Rush after rush followed each other in quick succession at the start. Then when each captain found that no goal was scored, the teams settled down to a trial of skill and endurance. This lasted for half an hour with scarcely an intermission save for a broken tooth or some such slight mishap. Good nature prevailed on all sides and when the half hour was up and no one had any advantage there was an audible sigh of relief from the St. John support who had wavered in their faith when the C. W. P.'s faced the unconquered and redoubtable Crescents.

Then during half time the money began to fly again and St. John men grew very anxious to get up all the cash they could spare or could afford to get. They found the Halifax men willing and there was no lack of willingness to back their favorites.

With beating hearts and even greater excitement—it that was possible—the spectators watched the teams face off for the second half. How desperate were the efforts they made to score! How tumultuous the applause when St. John kept the puck bustling around the goal of the visitors, and who shall describe the uproar when the rubber was sent between the goal posts by a St. John man a few minutes after the second half began. Men and women who thought more of their dignity than anything else on ordinary occasions forgot that staid article and shouted and clapped, broke their hats and their voices in their enthusiasm. But the referee allowed no time to elapse and the puck was chased as rapidly as ever. Then truly Halifax played with an unparalleled energy and hurried the rubber to the St. John goal. Even there all would have been well had the St. John goal keeper imitated his Halifax opponent, Bishop, and remained at his post. But a pardonable excitement led him away from his post for a moment to hurry the puck away, and a keen Halifax player sent it through the unguarded space.

Then it was a tie—a tie that was as exciting for the Halifax men as the single score had been for St. John. And there were only seven minutes for the St. John men to gain another goal and win the game. They went all too quickly for the home enthusiasts and the puck kept near the centre all the time. Then when the small boys with their pasteboard megaphones began to call the time the pace grew faster and more furious. St. John was gaining but slowly, and as the puck neared the strangers goal the excitement became intense. One minute more to play and the strangers rushed the rubber to the centre. It was quickly returned and with a rush that was phenomenal and an unerring skill and swiftness a shot for goal was made. That great goal keeper, Bishop, was on deck and the rubber lay but a foot or so from him, directly in front of the goal, when a second St. John man following swiftly struck it through within 30 seconds of the going of the bell. And play was hardly started again before the game was ended.

What pandemonium reigned then! There were cheers for everybody—for the Halifax men, for the C. W. P.'s for individuals and the victory.

Next night there was a change in the Halifax team by the exchange of Crockett for Pickering. This constituted the All Halifax team, but was in reality the Crescents again with the exception of Pickering. A crowd larger than the first night attendance gathered to see this game. St. John was full of enthusiasm and confident of victory, Halifax on the contrary as doubtful as their opponents had been the preceding game. There was plenty of home cash but the visitor's friends wanted three to one and other odds such as no St. John

man could afford to give. One gentleman walked about the rink with a roll in his hand inquiring if there was any "foreign" capital for investment. There was none and it was lucky there was not for the game ended with the wildest enthusiasm in favor of St. John by five to one.

The Crescents and their friends took their defeat in a manly fashion. They were fairly beaten and were entertained in the best kind of style by the boys around the city. There was only one incident to mar the pleasure of the trip and that was the false and ridiculous report sent to the Halifax Chronicle by its representative Mr. Hickey. It is quoted below and speaks for itself.

"The Crescents were clearly robbed of the game, and many St. John people acknowledged they were a better team, though the decision was given against them. The game was one of the fastest ever seen in the city, and the large crowd was worked up to a high pitch of excitement, throughout. The Crescents were up against it from the outset. The rink was strange to them, the ice rough and soft, and the light very poor; besides the decisions of the C. W. P.'s goal judges were hard on them, and through this fact they lost the game. Some hoodlums accorded them unfair treatment and frequently urged the C. W. P. players to lay the Crescents out on the ice. The decisions of the referee were very sharp and the Crescents suffered thereby.

"The Crescents had to accept defeat gracefully, and leave the ice. The decision was freely commented upon, and several St. John men who were near the goal said the puck did not go through. The St. John team was bound to win by some means or other, and did so."

Mr. Hickey was present at the dinner after the game on Wednesday evening and he did not bear out his statement in the remarks he was called upon to make. His Halifax companions on the trip were most distressed over the regrettable incident.

The Dufferin hotel was the headquarters of the party and Mr. Willis did all that he could to make them happy and comfortable. The office was thronged at all times and was the scene of some amusing arguments. One of them was when a well-known Halifax hotel man offered to bet \$1,000 that the Crescents could beat the C. W. P.'s two out of three games on another rink. The St. John men gathered around and offered to bind the arrangement by placing \$100 or \$200 in Mr. Willis' hands at that moment to have one game in St. John one in Halifax and toss a cent to see whether the third game would be played at Moncton or Amherst. But the strangers were not prepared to see their offer taken up so quickly and retired.

Thursday saw the visitors off and a big crowd gathered at the station to bid them farewell, give them "Auld Lang Syne" and toss all who could be reached into the air as a send off.

AN OLD RESIDENT GONE.

"Uncle" Garrett Vanwart Passes to His Rest After Many Years.

During the last week death has removed from this earthly scene an old resident of Wickham-on-the-river, one whose acquaintance was not by any means limited to the counties surrounding his native village, but in the city and throughout the province generally the familiar name of "Uncle" Garrett Vanwart was well-known and commanding of the sincerest respect. Especially to the touring public was Mr. Vanwart known. His home at Wickham has for years been the most beautiful of the pretty little hamlet opposite Hampstead, and whether stranger or friend the genial old gentleman never hesitated to extend the characteristic hospitality of the river people to those with whom he became acquainted. His lands were extensive and many heads of the finest breeds of live stock grazed upon them. It was always with the utmost courtesy and willingness that the deceased resident initiated the townspeople and visiting Americans into the mysteries of up-to-date farming.

"Uncle" Garrett was a direct descendant of pure Loyalist stock and was in the 88th year of his age at the time of his decease. He was one of the oldest residents along the river and in later days told many interesting incidents of the "good old times" of long ago when homesteads on the St. John were few and far between. He was one of the founders of the Baptist church at Wickham which he attended and ably supported all through his life.

WILL HAVE A HOSPITAL.

MONCTON DECIDES TO HAVE A PLACE FOR ITS SICK POOR.

The New Institution Will be Inaugurated Upon a Model Scale First but as it is a Deserving Charity Will be Well Supported.—The Promoters Scheme.

MONCTON Mar. 3. The jubilee year having passed by in peaceful and unmarked obscurity like most of its predecessors, as far as the city of Moncton was concerned; and the evanescent attack of enthusiasm on the subject of a fitting memorial for the great occasion from which the citizens suffered for a while having passed with it, a number of more thoughtful and sober minded of the good burghers have put their heads together and decided that the city needs some kind of a hospital and must have one. As it so often happens the organized efforts of a few earnest people who mean what they say, and are prepared to back it up with deeds when necessary, having effected what all the magnificent castle building and "large" talk of last summer utterly failed to bring to pass, and Moncton is really to have a hospital at last. It will not be a ten thousand dollar structure, nor will the sum of three thousand dollars a year be required to keep it going, but all the same it will be a hospital, properly equipped in a small way, and capable of accommodating quite as many patients, as are ever likely to claim its good offices at one time.

There will be nothing in the shape of architectural beauty to fascinate the eye and charm the imagination about the new hospital; it will be plain but serviceable, as the promoters have no money to spend on useless ornamentation, all their funds being required for the necessary work of preparing the hospital for immediate occupation. The building will not be a new one, the upper flat of the almshouse being utilized for the purpose, as the primary object of those who have interested themselves in the matter was the provision of a place where the sick poor could be properly cared for, the present condition of that class being justly considered a disgrace to a city the size of Moncton.

The idea is to fit up a certain number of rooms which are not occupied, and are quite remote from the apartments occupied by the present inmates, with all the appliances required in a miniature edition of a first class hospital, and it is possible to obtain paying patients to assist in the maintenance of the institution; but in any case to provide for the suffering poor.

It is probable that the location of the hospital rooms will militate against the probability of obtaining private patients as few people have sufficient strength of mind to enter a hospital not only situated under the roof of an almshouse but maintained out of the almshouse appropriation. The consciousness of paying one's way would scarcely prove sufficient moral support under the circumstances. But at the same time in cases of necessity where young men are away from home and unable to obtain elsewhere the care required in serious illnesses, there is no doubt that such an institution will prove of the utmost value.

The chairman of the hospital committee Mr. George B. Willett, has obtained an addition of six hundred dollars to the annual almshouse appropriation to be devoted to the preparation of hospital rooms, and the maintenance of a nurse, so it is to be hoped that there will be no difficulty in keeping up so small an institution even without paying patients.

Of course this is but a beginning, as those who are interested in its success, and have worked so hard to obtain the desired result, hope to extend the work soon and having demonstrated the need of the hospital but the feasibility of maintaining one on a modest scale, to secure before very long a more convenient site and build a properly equipped cottage hospital. The committee who have the work in charge are pushing it ahead with most commendable energy, and it is hoped that the building will be ready for occupation in a short time.

The site, if rather out of the way, is at least an especially desirable one as far as the healthy locality and the elevation of the land are concerned, and in case of contagious diseases its remoteness is far from being a disadvantage.

A Too Zealous Officer.

Police Officer Johnson has a good deal to learn. He is so touchy that he cannot bear to hear a man talk like him. It is true that he has a peculiar English accent but that is no reason he should talk

offense and "run a man in" who bids him "good night" in his own vernacular. He should have a lecture on a policeman's duty and Progress is much mistaken if the chief or the police magistrate does not give him some wholesome advice in the near future. Men who are able to take care of themselves and yet not free from the ardent, are not supposed to be the property of an officer. There was an illustration of this a few days ago when officer Johnson arrested three men and drove them to the station in the team of one of them. They denied being drunk and the magistrate upheld their denial. This is not the first time that this officer has been too zealous. He will probably be more careful in the future.

AGAINST OSTEOPATHY.

The Medical Fraternity Protest Against its Practice.

During the last two or three weeks allopathy and homeopathy have been ranged up against osteopathy and it looks as though the new pathy would have to succumb to the older sciences.

In committee of the local house three members of the government appeared favorably disposed to the bill placing osteopathy on a legal footing in this province. Messrs. Emmerson, Lablouis and Richard are in favor of such legislation, while the other four members are in opposition. Despite the prestige of having the support of such influential men it is extremely doubtful if the bill will be successful. The opposition of the medical profession of the province has been too determined and they have declared that passing this bill would be a virtual nullifying of The New Brunswick Medical act and opening the door for all sorts of quackery.

It does seem peculiar that men of such weight and prominence in affairs of state should set aside the results of decades of research and by thousands of men of the medical profession for the new, untried theory of one man; when it has proven itself then is the time to give it legislative support.

Osteopathy is not more than ten years old and was evolved by Dr. Still, of Kirksville, Missouri. His theory was that the bones were the seat of disease and in order to cure disease it was necessary to treat the bones. He proposed to go to the nerve centres in the spinal column and by massage stimulate them and induce a healthy condition; medicine, he claimed, upset the delicate mechanism of the body and was inimical to the natural state of things in the body. He would therefore discard its use; except antiseptics and also antidotes for poison, all diseases were to be cured by the massage treatment.

He got a certain number of followers and established a school of osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo., and they have extended into Kentucky, Ohio, and two or three other states.

Not long ago Dr. Backmaster came to Moncton at the request of City Clerk Patterson of that city. The latter's daughter had been treated by an osteopathist with, it is said, good results. Dr. Backmaster made a number of converts who testified in his behalf before the committee.

One of these was Mr. John McLeod M. P. Mr. McLeod had diabetes and he testified that the osteopathic treatment had helped him wonderfully when previously he had grown no better in the hands of the legitimate profession. The Osteopathist had told him that his disease was due to the fact that his backbone was pressing against his kidneys and by massage he got it back into its normal position.

It is, however, stated with considerable authority that Mr. McLeod was taking the medicine prescribed by his regular practitioner all the while he was undergoing treatment by the osteopathist, and that he had had his prescription refilled the day before he gave evidence at Fredericton. So this looks as though he had some faith in allopathy still.

It is also said that another member of Mr. Patterson's family or connection has been treated by osteopathy and that nothing could be done for her and a regular physician had to be summoned.

The word osteopathy was coined by Dr. Still and takes its origin from two Greek words meaning osteo, a bone, and patho suffering.

If the bill does not pass, the council of physicians and surgeons will not allow Dr. Backmaster to practice and he will have to seek other and greener pastures.