

WINDING UP THE FIGHT.

LAST DAYS OF THE ELECTION IN THE OLD BAY STATE.

How the Speakers Caught the Crowd—How the Candidates Made a Record for Themselves—How Some of the Candidates Resembled Our Own Politicians.

Boston, Nov. 8.—The result of the election will be known before this letter is printed but just now the politicians are a "lieating" every evening in a way that would put a dime museum performance to blush, and even Sunday is not a day of rest with them. While hundreds of good Bostonians were singing hymns and offering prayers, or listening to sermons on political morality, very hard worked lot of men. They are "duped" rooms were crowded with excited men who turned enough material for sermons for a hundred years to come.

In the last days, rumors, charges of one kind or another, and wild statements fall upon the people more thickly than the

sented, the State in Congress, and the newspapers recognized in him a star of particular brilliancy. He is a young man, but he is one of the best speakers in the state. Hoar is one of the Douglas Hazen stamp of boy candidates, but he speaks with much greater fluency, and can get right in with an audience as easily as any man I ever saw. And that is what the people seem to want. They have a warm spot for the man who can talk to them in a free and easy manner and deliver a stirring stump speech at the same time.

Some of the things the spouters talk about are amusing. One of the principal objections some of the Republicans have against Congressman Williams is that he is "too pompous;" while Congressman Andrew is condemned, because his father was a great man, and because Mr. Andrew himself is somewhat of a dulle and uses lavender water on his whiskers. Massachusetts politics would not suit Mr. George Robertson of St. John. There are no "r-k ones," and the papers publish everything that is said.

The latest phrase with which the man with the latest slang is astonishing the un-

MR. LUGGIN IS IN IT.
A Railway Project That Means a Great Deal for British Columbia.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS.—Last August I spent two days in Victoria, B. C. assisting some Chicago gentlemen in the preparation of the prospectus of the British Pacific Construction Company, and to-day I received a letter from Chicago telling me of the complete success of the projectors in obtaining the needed capital of \$5,000,000. This company is authorized to contract with the Canadian Western Central Railway Company in the building of its railway, and to engage in whatever business it may deem advisable for the development of the land part of the company and the business of the railway. A few words about the project, which means more for British Columbia than can be told in a dozen articles may not be uninteresting to the people in the eastern part of the Dominion.

The Canadian Western Central Railway

the Great Central Plateau to the north is a region of a very different character.

The Company has not yet made any arrangements for an eastern connection, at least none have been officially announced, but of course they are contemplated. The construction of the railway will involve an outlay of fully \$25,000,000, and this taken in connection with the great influx of people which such an undertaking will attract, signifies an industrial revolution of British Columbia. The people of Victoria are in a wild state of excitement over the successful launching of the project, as they may well be, as it will make their beautiful and wealthy city the terminal of a transcontinental railway. Connection will at first be maintained between the island and mainland sections of the railway by ferry, for which the Butte Inlet is as well adapted as a canal. Ultimately a bridge will be built across Seymour narrows and an all rail connection be made.

C. H. LUGGIN.

Seattle, Oct. 29, 1892.

There is something wrong with the father who will tie up his dog at night and let his boy run the streets.



WOMEN LOVE TO TEASE.

snowflakes of last Friday. Boston can discount New Brunswick for inflammatory circulars and all that sort of thing. Mr. Pitts would be in his element.

The young men catch the crowd everywhere. In St. John they are idolized during election times and made little tin gods for the time being. In a winning team they stand near the head of the ticket. Here in Boston they go to greater extremes. The number of young men in politics is surprising, and some of them are infants compared with provincial boy candidates but as stump speakers they have few equals, and carry everything before them. Last week I made some references to Gov. Russell, and this week he has discounted all previous performances. Monday he spoke in every town and village between here and Cape Cod, and the list is a pretty lengthy one. A special train, decked out with tri-colored bunting left here Sunday night so as to be on the ground early Monday morning. The party was a large one, and included many of Boston's most prominent democrats, but Gov. Russell had a chair in the car with more red white and blue on it than any of the others. The addresses were made from the platform of the car, and the people turned out in force all along the line. The express trains would not hold a candle to it for drawing the farmers to the railway crossings.

Sherman Hoar is one of the best known Democrats in Massachusetts. He represented initiated is "How's she coming?" with

"How're they coming?" as a variation. The street car conductors ask the question at every opportunity, and while the phrase is yet new the surprise of some of the victims is amusing.

Mr. Sidney Chidley, who will be remembered as the scenic artist, who painted all the scenery the St. John opera house has and the handsome drop curtain, is here in Boston. He came from the Union Square theatre, New York, to paint the scenery for Keith's new theatre. When I saw him the other day, at work in a large building back of the Bijou, he said that not a scene had been painted for the new theatre, although he had been there some weeks. All the work is going into the old Bijou, and Mr. Chidley is likely to be here for some time.

Mr. Ed. Malloy, who was well known among the boys in St. John, a few years ago, as an amateur base ball enthusiast, and, incidentally, an operator, in the Western Union, is now working at his old business on State street. After coming to Boston his fingers gave out and he was forced to abandon telegraphy for awhile. He was with Jordan Marsh & Co for a time, but has returned to the key.

R. G. LARSEN.

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will be built under a provincial charter, giving a land grant of 20,000 acres of land per mile, except in a portion of the line on Vancouver Island, for which the grant is 10,000 acres per mile. The road will start at Victoria and run the whole length of the Island following generally the eastern coast line. The mainland section will begin at the head of Butte Inlet and follow Marcus Smith's Route No. 6 in the Canadian Pacific to Yellow Head Pass on the eastern boundary of British Columbia. There will be a branch line to Barkerville, the central point in the Cariboo gold mining region, and also a branch to the Peace River Country. Not including the latter, the railway will be over 1,000 miles long, and the land subsidy will be about 20,000,000 acres probably a little less. The Company will receive other valuable subsidies.

I made a very careful examination of all the reports from surveyors, engineers and other explorers, and conversed with many persons who have been over the country to be traversed by the road, and the result of my enquiries was a complete revelation to me. I knew that the country was valuable, but had no idea of the vast extent of the forests, the area of good farming land, the magnitude of the mineral deposits and the general character of the climate. However applicable Mr. Blake's phrase "a sea of mountains" may be to that portion of the province crossed by the Canadian Pacific,



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MUSICAL

It is now, I believe, definitely hold the concert of the Opera on the 2nd and 3rd of December. The board of directors were disappointed in their attempt to secure an orchestra from Boston, so a music Club has been kind enough to supply the place. The company, although at a great loss to some of the members. After several weeks, those in charge have the "Lay of the Bell," either "Hear my Prayer" or psalm," according to the time on the first night, and "Athens" second. It is needless to say the members are all hard at work on the two full practices a

have been two practices for male voices.

Mr. Tom Daniel has very kindly sung the bass solos and will Boston for expenses alone. The thing about the "Lay of the Bell" are all pleasing, especially "Master's" numbers. Last Sunday was that within of the festival of "All Saints," the anthem "What are these things in white robes" was sung choir. The attack was splendid passages were rendered very well say quite so much for the pianists boys are not at present able to their voices sufficiently. During the Mr. Strand played Handel very beautifully.

Talking of choir, one of the trials an organist and choir director is the choir-member who knows so much more than his lot he doesn't require to attend to his whole duty by appearance. Now it is not so much the knowledge that is of use; it is the effect produced; and all the changes in regard to time, etc., at practice, so the non-attendant to get into trouble somewhere, a spelling what would otherwise be successful. Miss Linda Smith has taken position in the St. John Church choir. The Philharmonic orchestra is holding for the Ontario concert on morning.