PROGRESS FRINTING AND PULISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Satteriar, at 25 to 3 Cassertum, mahilahan John, N. S. by the Francisco Principal Function of Parking Confrant (Limited) of A. Francisco, Managing Director, Subserption in Auto Dollars per sansum, in advance.

there send to the paper by persons makess consection with is should be ad by stamps for a reply. Manuscrip s then regular contributors should

Letters shou'd be addressed and drafts made payable to Proceeds Paintine and Funlishine (O, LTD, bt. JOHR, N. D.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640

ST. JOHN N. B SATURDAY, FEB 18th

Saturday morning are requested to com municate with the office.—Tel. 95.

ELECTIONS AND BRIBERY.

Many of the incidents of the present political contest have been of such a nature as to surprise and pain those who believe in honesty of purpose and who enjoy a fair and dignified discussion of the affairs of the country and the polities of the parties. A great deal of personal feeling has been in-troduced and the challenges and retorts of the nomination speeches still furnish materiel for talk. The dramatic in ident of Tuesday evening when one of the county was arrested at the instance of one of his opponents, has hardly been equalled in the maritime provinces. The expression of opinion upon which the charge of criminal libel was founded would hardly have attracted public attention to any great degree when allowance was made for the exaggerated statements generally incidental to political dis:ussion, but the fact that it was made by a man who was at enmity with his opporent will no doubt account largely for the course

Such an incident is regrettable. The police court should not figure when gentle-men are seeking the votes of the people to support them and the policy they advocate. They are expected to take every legitimate advantage of one another on the platform and in the press but coercion and bribery can bardly be termed fair methods. Nor does it seem to us right that the peculiarities of a public man, who was once the close friend of—but now opposed to—a party newspaper, should be exposed because the men connected with that journal happen to be more particularly acquainted with them. That can hardly be termed

There is too much beibery in our elections. The poor man who goes to the polls with a good idea of what he will do and who he will vote for should not be subject to the temptation of a bribe to change his opinions. We sympathize with him. He needs money—perhaps he is out of work. His family's needs are before him and the temptation to accept money for his vote is hard to resist. All credit to those who do resist.

to do srtisan, clerk or merchant who hangs around committee rooms for the sake of "what is in it" we have no feeling but contempt. It they will not give their services in their spare hours for love of their ever did anything so foolish as to set for ountry, and regard for the them stay away. Some do work in this earnest, while hearted manner but the majority are looking for "boodle." They want to be paid or to be the medium of paying others. The men who are selected to buy votes should be subject to handsome with a sad express the men who furnish the funds to bribeto the lumbermen and the manufacturers who tope to buy favors from the govern ment by being generous at election times? Perhaps if there was a stringent law regarding the selling and buying of in-dividual votes a great portion of the evil would be abolished. Let us look for some statesman bold and honest enough to easet such a law.

REMARKABLE RELATIONS.

In these days of competition when contracts are sought with the greatest industry, when prices are cut to get the work,which is perhaps none the better for it-it is interesting and reassuring to read of the relations that exist between two of the greatest corporations in the world—the Steamship Company and dress.

Mesers. HARLAND & WOLFF (L'd.), who have tuilt all the vessels of their line. These relations are so remarkable that they are spoken of at some length in an article that appears in the Shipping G z otto and LLOYD's List descriptive of the Constitution of the Constit atte and LLOYD'S List descriptive of the largest steamer in the world, the Oceanic which has just been lumched by Mearre. HANLAND & WOLFF in Belfast the White Stars steamers have been built by Messra. HARLAND and WOLFF—a thing in itself remarkable when it is remembered that the work done represents a sum of about seven and a hult millions sterling. But strange as the fact is, standing alone, it is far more remarkable when one learns the basis upon which this enormous business has been carried out. No estimates and specifications are submitted by the build-ers to the purchasers; no contract, in the ordinary sense of the word. The White Star Company simply tells Mesers. HAR-LAND it wants another steamer to fulfil certain conditions, and the Belfast yard promptly sets to work to produce the best that can be built, not hampered by retrictions as to this or that way of getting the result, or by the fear that it so mu additional is spent here or there the con-contract price will be exceeded, and the order will result in a loss. This pincely way of doing business naturally needs exceptional conditions for its carrying out. In the first place the builder and owner must have absolute confidence in each other-a corfidence that must necessarily be the growth of years of mutual know ledge and respect—and, moreover, the financial means on both sides must be ample. When, however, such an arrange-ment can be followed it results in the production of a vesseel as nearly perfect as the skill of the naval architect and the marine engineer can make her. The build ere's profit bears a fixed proportion to the cost, whatever it may be, and there is no temptation therefore to cut down the price and substitute an interior thing for one and substitute an interior thing for one that should be better and dearer. On the other hand, it might be thought that in order to get a larger sum on any one ship the builder might swell the cost unduly. Naturally such a thing might take place, but the swell state of the White Sawanesses are just the swell state of the swell of the swell state of the swell of the sw the owners of the White S ar vessels are just as sure it will not take place, when they place an order with the Belfast firm, as it the whole thing were secured by the most binding deed a lawyer could draft. There is nothing more creditable in the history of commercial enterprise that the relations that have existed from the first between the builders and the owners of the Whi'e Star fleet. It is typical of the best traditions of British commercial life, and a thing of which the country may well be prond.

Such a condition of things exists with but few concerns in this C.nada of ours. Toe most determined and unscrupulous price cutter does not always get the contract but in the majority of instances be does. And there is not the slightest doubt when he finds that he will have little or no profit and perhaps a loss upon his job he sets about to "skimp" it. The man who wants good work and is willing to pay a fair price gets the most satisfaction in the

Some Sugge-tions Form a Lady.

The following is a suggestion of a Sunbury correspondent :- While Progress is publishing the engravings of the St.
John candidates it should have the Sunbury quartette they will compare very favorably with the St. John men in appear ance as well as intellect. Oa the government ticket Mr. Harry Harrison is a new nan, young and very fine looking, his picture would look fine in PROGRESS or Mus sey. His colleague Mr. Morrow has served one term in parliament but I don't think he ture but if he oculd be persuaded to take a little trouble with his toilet he wouldn't look so Ripvanwinklish and his really intellectual countenance would show to advantage. On the opposition Mr. Glasier is very comfortable looking and rather arrest. That is the only way to deal with he should look sad one can't imagine. those people. What then shall we do to Mr. Hazen is too well known in St. John to need any comments."

Give your boy something definite to hope and plan for. Nothing is so danger-ous to youth as a life that has in it no purpose—that consists in mere dreaming and idle drifting; remember that the boy needs that which holds in it something of plan and promise. Send for catalogue. The Cufrie Business University, corner of Charlotte and Princess street, St. John, N. B. P. O. box 50. Telephone 991.

This Is a Great Offer.

Any person sending a new subscription to this office with \$4.00 enclosed can obtain Progress for one year, and the Cosmo-politan, McClure and Munsey magazines for the same period with only one condition,—

TRESES OF TESTERBAY AND TODAY

The Daily Round.

The name thing every day."
The rolling world whereon we stay,
A day or two and so;
Obeys an ever religing law,
In motion calm and alow.
Almighty power still to see,
In nature's grand array;
And still observe His laws and do,
The same thing every day.

So in our little round of life,
We really never need;
Whe ever here our lot may be,
The Pessings to heed.
For whether tolling comes or rest,
We there we read or proy;
Life's real or joyment still can be,
The same thing every day.

O not alor o our bury cares,
Pift up this fination life;
The whole would's famild we are,
Come bleues peace or a rife;
Comes pleasures brief or sorrows deep,
Or clouds obscure our war;
The true I can't a sweet contentment is,
The same thing every day.

Of food cheer still, O ye who toil, Be in the Master's name; Duty with each returning am, I a weeter far than fame. Trust Him, e'en though His mighty arm

Uplifted be to slay;
The j y in Heaven at last shall be,
The same thing every day.

'Twas a wir to night and the stars shone down On the quiet homes in a lit le town; All was wrant of in sleep, and the great clock ne Chimed the hour of mid sight, sharp and clear. As the last strokes deed on the slift it night, From a do vway mear came a girl's form alight, But poorly clas and in garments old, She could nardly walk in the bitter celd.

At the sate she paused for a 'arewell look
At the home she had left, a conv nook;
Just a cottage small, but her childhood's home
And sie was u ned from the 'cor to ream.
Tears fitted her eyes, a de the queck acht came,
And her herd hung low in her bitter shame;
For her father had stern! " bade her go
When her pitting intory he came to know.

See, at last she falls, at e can stand no more, the is muce away from her father's door; The soft anow makes the ra downy bed, And it e wandeung grit re's her weary head. They found her there in the morning light, But the s'ul liad fl'-d from the body sluth. Then cross o'er the breat the ice hands, At the judgment har of tiod she stands.

And I wonder if He, on the great white throne, Will condemn her to bear the am alone, Or will He in pitying love condone.

The am which was surely not her; alone,

Little F. Chatterto.

Our though's of thee is glad with hope, Dear country of our ove and prayer; Thy way is do wa no tatal sl. p.s, But up to irser sun and sic.

Tried as by furn see fires, and yet
ly God's stace only stronger made;
In future tasks before they set.
Thou shall not lack the old time aid.

The in her sleeps, but men remain
As true and wise and brave is they;
Why count the lass without the gain?
The best is that we have to-day.

Thy lesson all the world shall learn,
The nations at thy feet shall sit;
Earth's farthest mountain tops shall burn
With watch-fires from trine own uplit.

Great, without seeking to be reat
By fraud or corquest—rich in gold
But richer in the large estate
Of virtue which try children hold. With pe ce that comes of purity,
An . s rength to simple justice due,
Solute our to all are an of thee,
God of our fathers I make it true.

Oland of lands I to thre we give Our love, tu t u t, our so vice, free; For tie t t; sons shall note live, And at thy need shall die for thee.

Die ming of Home.

It comes to me often in silence,
When the fir light spuire s low—
When the holeck, unerties a sandows
Heem wraiths of long a o;
Always with a throb of heartache,
That thrills each pulsive vein,
C. mus the old-unquiet lonering
For the peace of home again.

I'm sick of the rour of the cities, And the face: co'd and strange I know where there's wurmth and And my yearning fancies renge And my yearning inficies range
Buck to the dear old homestead,
With an achies sense of pain;
But there'll be joy in the comit g,
When I go home again,

When I go home again! There's music
That never may die away,
And it seems the hands of angels,
On a nystic harp at play,
Eave tonched with a yearning sadness
On a beautiful broken strain,
To whe ch is my tond heart wording,
'When I go home again,'

Outside of my darkened window, Is the great world's crash and din, And lowly the au turn shadows ('om-driking, driting 'a. Sobung, the night wind murmurs To the splann of the satumn rain; But I dr-m of the glorious greeting When I so home again.

Wi en John's Away. His p're is cold upon the shelf, His july doe's a long estray; Toe house is qui e unike itself When John's away.

d when his cheery letters come
We seem to r ad batw a the lis
wistful yearning for his nome
Our love divines.

kes the food more delicious and wholes

T WO LIONE SS & S AND A BULL FIGHT A Madrid Spectacie Seen by The Pronounced Di-apprint

A day or two ago all Madrid was excited and young and old turned out in thousands to uitness a sight seldom seen in a civilized town—a fight between a bull and two half-tamed lionesces. The regerly awaited event was to have taken place the day before, but the gain which came down in terrents, kept people in doors. But next day, when the sun was shining brightly, the streets leading to the Plus de Toros were, long before the opening of the areas, thronged with excited crowds eagerly discussing the merits of the combatants. Panderete, the wall, was described by connoisseurs as a beauty, a worthy son of his sire, Perdigon, who alized himself by goring to death the noted toreador, E.pirtero, some years

In spite of the rain, some 10,000 people visited Pandereto in his stable, and a workingman, who had wagered a bottle of wine that he would enter the stable and face the brute alone, was promptly pitched over the partition by the ferocious animal, though he was lucky enough to get off with a tew scratches. There was no fear, therefore, that the bull would prove a coward. On the other hand, Sibina and Nemes, the two lionesses who three months ago were disporting themselves in the sands of the Sahara Desert, were backed by their tamer to make a raw steak of the bull in less than ten minutes, the animals having been kept without food for two days

There had been an unprecedented run on the ticket office, and when the bugle sounded for the first act, the wast amphitheatre showed one compact mass of heads A young toreador entered the arena and successfully despatched two bulls, but the app'ause was merely perfunctory. On a sign from the manager the cage containing the two lionesses and the box with the bull are wheeled into the ring. The odds rose quickly in favor of the latter, as he, immediately on being released, made a rush for Sabina, who, crouching and soarling viciously, received him with a terrible blow of her fore claws. Pandereto shook himself free, and tossed her high in the air. Nemea had bounded aside at the tull's approach, but the latter, quick as lightning, wheeled round. and in a fraction of a second sent her, too, flying into space. Charging afresh, the bull took Nemes up and drove his horas through her body against the bars of ber bull was going to carry the day. Sabina dodging the furious onslaughts of her opponent, but, presently, she too was caught on the terrible horns and fell all in a heap almost on top of her wounded sister. The spectators alternately hissed the liones: es and cheered the bull to the

The bull, now master of the arena stood snorting defiance, while the lioness es, panting, their manes on end with fear, and blood flowing from their wounds, crouched beside each other. Their tamer crouched beside each other. I main tames turious at the bad showing his pupils were making, approached cautiously and prodded them repeated with a pointed iron to action, until maddened by pain, the queens of the desert rose again as if to re-

The young wile of a busy man is no longer suffering neglect fr m her well-intentiered but pre occupied husband. Here is the story of how it came about.

'I want you to address this letter for me,' said she to ber best friend, then own wish

to the house.

'Very wel!-whom to P' 'To Robert Angesey, at this number and

'What, your own husband, dear? What under the sun do you mean by writing to him, and he at home every day in the

week ?' 'I'm not going to argue the matter and the letter is prepared. You direct the envolope, so that he will read the letter

rom coriosity, if nothing else. I have no objection to explaining to you in confidence.

Ribert never seems to have any spare time to talk things over with me. Whe he comes down in the morning he is in a rush and a stew to reach the office. He bolts his breaktast, kisses me good bye on the run, and is gone till evening. At dinner he is in nervous haste to get away to 'meet some busices: engagement,' rans hurriedly through his paper, and is gone

When he reaches home I am in be we're both so sleepy that we couldn's talk intelligently it we wanted to. You, perhaps, wen't understand for your knowledge of married life is a theory. But there are some things about which he and I must some things about which he and I mustconsult. I have to manage the affairs of
this house, and I want his advice. I at
least would like to have him menitest a
little interest, and I rather think that his
approval would do me lots of good.'
The letter was sent. The husband
laughed hit vicusly. Then a sober second
thought took possess on of him. He and
his little wite are fall partners now, and
she looks like a bride once more.

Demone When They Fight

You would hardly believe that moles, clumsy, almost blind, little beasts that they are, become perfect demons when they quarrel. No one knows what they quarrel about, but if they once start fighting one has to die. This will keep on in the presence of any number of spectators, hanging on to one another like bulldogs, and burying their enormously strong jews and teeth in one another's fish. Hedge-bogs, another type of the cage. The public yelled itself hoarse with enthusiasm, and it was clear that the killed, the other generally devours him. Hares on the other hand, are proverbially the most timid of creatures. Yet they can fight. A fight between two haves is a luticrous sight, as they skip and jump over one another. But a blow from the hind legs of a bare is no joke to his opponent: Among birds, robins are the most pugnacious. More than one case could be quoted of two robins so trantically set on killing one another as to be picked up in the hands of a looker-on, and there have I un, with beak and claws deep buried in one another's plumage.

D. E. Maxwell, general manager of the Florida Central and Peninsula railroad, has issued the following circular, says the Florida Times-Union and citizen. The system of signals from the engine schiettes States Weather Bureau to forewand vegetable growers that collikely to produce frost are appivil be made effective again this. The signal will be given by the sounding six long blasts, requiring econds (five seconds to the blawill be repeated at intervals of evilles. This will indicate a fe frost the first or second night, the

Rulyard Kipling sent as a Christman present to Julia Marlows a copy of his latest book, 'The Day's Work,' with this verse in anthograph on the flyleat:

When skies are grey instead of bino When clouds that come to dissearces, when things go wrong as they sim time to; I alle's lit le kindergarten;
Ther you my tolid, don't weap and wail.

It is married to be controlled to the controlled