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VOL. III., NO. 108.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1890.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

ST. JOHN KNIGHTS TEMPLARS IN THE ST. CROIX VALLEY.

They are Welcomed and Entertained by the St. Stephen Knights with True Border Hospitality-What They Saw, and How the Ladies Came to the Front.

The Encampment of St. Stephen, K. T., is a very promising daughter of the eminently hale and hearty Encampment of St. John. For some time past, the fratres of the border town have professed to be anxics to see an exemplification of the various grades by the officers of the parent body. They were undoubtedly sincere in their professions, but nobody imagined that they were in need of instruction, because everybody knows that whatever the St. Stephen people attempt to do at all they do well. The invitation was looked upon rather as a dark plot hatched by Julius T. Whitlock, George F. Pinder and others to give a few of the St. John men a sample of the practices around the St. Croix as a preliminary step to enticing the entire encampment to the border at a more propitious season.

The party which went to St. Stephen on Tuesday consisted of the following tratres : Dr. Thos. Walker, P. E. C.; James Mc-Nichol, P. E. C.; John A. Watson, Lieut. Commander; Mayor W. A. Lockhart, J. Harry Leonard, D. R. Jack, E. J. Sheldon, J. T. Nuttall, and W. K. Reynolds, Warder. They came back on Wednesday and Thursday with the most vivid recollections of a particularly enjoyable time.

They did not owe much of it to the weather, for Tuesday was one of the wettest days of the year. It wasn't a fair average sort of rain, but it came at irregular intervals in such copious showers as to more than atone for the moderately humid times, in which not more than half an inch or so fell within a minute. Several of the St. John boys, who foresaw a literally-not figuratively-"wet" time ahead, remained

look like apartments in which one would expect to find bank officials rather than horses, while the steam fittings are such as would adorn a mansion. The arrangements for feeding, caring for harness, etc., are simply complete. There is even an hospital stall for sick horses, with bronzed steam fittings, and in all that can pertain

Mar Land

the welfare of the equine race palatial stable seems to lack this nothing.

The work of the Temple degrees was exemplified on a candidate on the evening, when the masonic apartments were crowded with St. Stephen fratres and visitors from Calais. Then came the great event of the

This was the banquet prepared by the ladies of Trinity church, in Trinity vestry, at the instigation of Eminent Commander Julius T. Whitlock and Past Commander George F. Pinder. The latter is not one of the kind of Masons to whom everything is "past" after they have ceased to occupy the chair, but is one of the most active of the workers in St. Stephen Encampment, and when anything is to be done is sure to be to the front with the ways and means by which it can be done. The ladies of Trinity, under the direction of Mrs. W. B. Wetmore and Mrs. T. J. Smith, were apparently animated by the desire to furn-

ish a model banquet, and they did it. It may be possible for them to get up a better one, but if they ever do so, the preparation of his boarding house are not uninteresting. additional attractions will be labor in vain. Here they are: There is a point in the enjoyment of good things beyond which the senses cannot reach, and that point seemed to be attained on this occasion. The arrangements were more than noteworthy for their completeness and the excellent taste shown in everything. The eye was pleased with the decorations, in which the ladies were wonderfully aided by Mr. Nehemiah Marks, with | is historic flags, antique chairs and silver candelabra, while as to the good

JACK AND HIS NEW HOME

THE SAILORS' REST AND WHAT IT HOPES TO ACCOMPLISH.

Crimps Do Not Like It, because It Proposes to Interfere with their Business-Rules and Regulations that Will be Found Worth Reading by Others than Sailors. Since its last issue, PROGRESS has re-

ceived copies of the rules of the Sailors' Home, the Stranger's Rest leaflet and

texts, and the business card of the Home. They are more interesting than the average | the Royal Arch chapters of St. John will literature of this kind that finds its way visit St. Stephen at an early day and into the sanctum, and instead of assisting to keep up steam, will find a place in these

columns, which-pardon the egotism-is a sufficient voucher of their value.

The first information "Jack" gets of the Home erected for him in St. John is on John early in June. the business card of the institution, which are distributed liberally where they will meet his eyes. He is advised by this to make his stay at the Home, and to "Beware of Crimps who seek your money, not your comfort or welfare."

The "Crimps" don't like this sentence, and are looking for satisfaction-hence their combination and threatened boycott noted in PROGRESS.

Quite properly the business card sets forth some of the advantages of the institution, which to those who are unacquainted with the way of the sailor and

Open to Seamen, whether they have money to pay advance or not. Every man has a bed to himself.

There are in the Home, Writing, Reading and noking rooms, and a Library. Men are only charged for the time they are in the

Hot and Cold Water Baths free to those boarding in the Home. Every accommodation and convenience provided

for the comfort of Seamen. Once in the Home the sailor finds a neatly printed leaflet which contains the What is Happening and to Happen with the Craft in New Brunswick. An official visit to the Victoria Lodge,

AMONG THE. MASONS.

Milltown, was made by Grand Master Walker, on Wednesday evening, when he was accompanied by a number of the craft from St. John. There was a banquet after the work, and it is unnecessary to say that the occasion was a most enjoyable. one in every respect.

It is expected that a picked staff from exemplify the work of the capitular degrees. Mr. Alfred F. Chapman, of Boston, who

is too well known in Masonic circles to need further description, is expected in St.

It is probable that a fair representation of members of the craft from St. Stephen and Calais will take part in the observance of St. John's day in this city. As already stated by PROGRESS, an

official visit to Keith Lodge, Moncton, will be made on Wednesday evening next, when Grand Master Walker will be accompanied by a staff which will exemplify the work of the third degree.

The Masonic celebration at Portland. Me., on St. John's day, would probably attract a number of visitors from this city, were it not for the arrangements already made to observe the day here. While inclination might tempt them to go, loyalty will constrain them to stay.

There is no part of this jurisdiction in which Masonry is in a more flourishing condition than at the border. The lodge at St. Stephen is the largest in the province, and in that as well as in other bodies established there, a genuine interest is craft in the valley of the St. Croix seem made of the right kind of stuff. Before the St. John men left St. SteCUNNING WINS THE DAY. THE CASE OF BUSBY VS. SCHO-

FIELD SETTLED AT LAST.

A Very Interesting History of the Suit from athe Start to the Finish-How Mr. Samuel Schofield Escaped His Liability for Dam ages-Pity the Evidence was not Taken. One of the morning papers of Wednesday contained the following apparently uninteresting paragraph :

In the circuit court, yesterday, the case of Busby s. Schofield was settled before trial. This was an ction of trover, claiming damages for wrongfully converting and selling a certain cargo of coal of plaintiff's. The dispute arose over a shipment of coal, as to whether payment of freight and delivery of cargo were concurrent acts or not. In another case, the supreme court of New Brunswick held ants paying the value of the coal and the costs in he suit.

On the face of this there appears to have been a very amicable and agreeable ending to a tedious and expensive suit at law, but to those who have followed the case from the start, and have watched it in its various stages, the gist of the whole business is better expressed in briefer terms, which may be inferred from the following story.

Some two or three years ago, the exact date does not matter, the brigantine Curlew sailed into the harbor of St. John with a cargo of coal for one William L. Busby, a coal merchant doing business on Water street. No sooner was the Curlew moored to the wharf and ready to discharge her cargo than her manager Mr. Schofield demanded the freight from Mr. Busby. The latter thought Mr. Schofield was aroused with more than his usual promptness and refused to pay the bill until the cargo was discharged. Manager Schofield was not to be bluffed in this fashion, steadily maintained. The members of the and in his turn he instructed the captain not to permit a ton of coal to be discharged until the bill was paid. It was a case of flint and steel and the sparks began to fly. Busby was determined to have his

PRICE THREE CENTS.

the clerks had 18 shares when their employer went under the financial wave, and he appeared to have no interest outside of the management.

Busby finally won the suit at law, the snpreme court at Ottawa deciding in his favor. He was free to enter up judgment against the owners, Mr. Schofield among the number. But he did not. No doubt he wanted the money-who wouldn't be glad to get some \$1,600 after having laid out of it as long as he had. But it would almost seem that the spirit of forgiveness had been hovering over him, and that, instead of smiling at his victory and at his old enemy Schofield paying for the trouble and expense he had been put to, that they were. This case was settled by defend- he was actually grieved that the suit came to the end that it did.

He was at liberty to enter up judgment and proceed to get his cash. But he was acting under advice, and refused to do any such thing. Instead, he began another suit against the owners, and the new case figured on the docket as "Busby vs. Schoield et al."

Exceedingly interesting! Mr. Busby and Mr. Schofield were the plaintiff and defendant in a law suit, and yet both were getting advice from the same lawyer! Mr. Busby had evidently made up his mind that it would suit his purposes to shield Mr. Schofield, and Mr. Schofield was quite willing to be shielded. The advisers of another owner offered Mr. Busby the amount of his verdict, provided he might enter up judgment and proceed against all the owners to compel them to pay their share of the verdict. That was fair and equitable, and would have secured to Mr. Busby all his claim, but no; his agreement with Mr. Schofield would not permit him to accept such an offer. The Supreme Court was appealed to, to compel Busby to enter up judgment. It was in the argument and evidence before this body that the fact of collusion between Busby and Schofield was brought out, and the Chief Justice expressed in plain terms his opinion of the lawyer-in this case Mr. Charles Palmer-who would be a party to such a proceeding. The appeal could not be sustained, but it was dismissed without costs, which was in itself plain evidence of the court's opinion of such a job. But little remains to be said. The fortunate and astute managing owner who caused all the trouble by refusing the freight, who took the cargo, deposited the proceeds to his own credit and afterwards failed comes out of the whole affair unscathed and richer or poorer-just as you please-in the addition to his reputation for wonderful sagacity.

at home. It is perhaps better for their peace that they will never know how good a time they missed.

A visit to the stock farm of frater William F. Todd had been promised as one of the attractions. It did not look like much of a day for seeing any kind of a farm to advantage, but most of the party went and have been talking about it ever since. Dr. Walker felt perfectly happy as he started off with frater Todd behind such a famous piece of horseflesh] as "Kentucky Belle," while Mayor Lockhart forgot civic politics as he was bowled along by a dandy span driven by frater Joseph Eaton, of Calais. The rest of the St. John party occupied a four horse barge with frater Whitlock as cicerone. Teams containing tratres from Calais, Milltown and St. Stephen completed the procession.

The stock farm of William F. Todd, at Oak Point, six miles from St. Stephen, is the most complete and remarkable thing of its kind east of Kentucky. There are now sixty horses there, of which forty are owned by Mr. Todd. This statement, of itself, would not carry much meaning, and so some of the party may have thought until they began to see what the horses were like. Then they began to realize what stock farm meant.

First of all some of their eyes opened a little when they saw the beautiful proportions of "Electioneer," but when they beheld the imperial "Lumps," for which Mr. Todd paid \$17,000 in hard cash, there was a veritable hush of admiration, broken after a moment by exclamations which were almost wholly adjectives of praise. It needed not a horseman to admire such a creature. Every line of him appealed to the sense of beauty which most men possess, while to any one who understood the "points" of a good horse the sight was one of the keenest enjoyment. Then came "Edgardo," and other horses of lesser fame, but all of high value, while not the least interesting part of the exhibit was that of the brood mares, with their colts which showed in every step the most valuable points of their famous sires and dams. "Equity," the best blooded mare at the farm, is stone blind and has been so ever since the pink-eye attacked her, at the age of six, three years ago. To speak of all the horses worth mention, however, would be a task for a man who could talk horse and had columns of space in which to enlarge on the subject. It is enough to say that all the visitors were delighted not only with the stock, but with the admirable arrangement for its care.

the festivities. before. My brother Joe used to climb the the party on the return to St. Stephen, of Mr. Schofield, and it may be that in a Among the large number present, in evening. He was looking for somebody, tree and shake them down for us. There when Mr. Todd's private stable was visited. addition to those mentioned as speakers, isn't much worth knowing that you can and when, a moment later, Sir John Allen generous moment he gave them the shares It is called a stable, because it contains teach Joe, marm." thus credited to them, or it may be that stepped briskly out of the hotel on his way were the following prominent members of horses, hay and oats, but apart from that The lady abandoned any further attempt to the circuit court, he was arrested by the Hugh de Payens Commandery, Calais : Dr. they, by hard and patient industry-and it at instruction in the line of cocoanuts. it would be better designated as a palace Seymour, Past Commander; E. C. Goodcountryman's beckoning finger, which can be easily understood how hard and for certain privileged members ot the now, U. S. Consul at St. Stephen; D. M. swayed to and fro in a mysterious fashion. patient it would be-saved sufficient out of How Much Money was in Them? equine race. It is quite safe to say that Gardner, J. L. Thompson, Jed. F. Duren There are a good many letters in the "Are you the boss?" he inquired, as their salaries to invest in shares in the Curlew. there is nothing like it in Canada, and registry department of the city post office and H. Haskins. Mention must also be His Honor obligingly stopped. And it will readily be conceded that having probably nothing in America with which every month. The carriers have their own " No," was the smiling response. money to invest in vessel property with made of Past Commander J. W. Cleland, it need fear comparison. Built of brick, books which are signed by those on their "Ah, I thought you was. Can you tell their intimate knowledge of their employer, of St. Stephen. with concrete floor, its interior is finished support. rounds, but there were over 3400 regisme where I'll find him?" Mr. Schofield, as an excellent, economias one would expect to see some costly On Monday, and all next week, special tered letters signed for at the delivery "No," said Sir John; and as he moved cal and successful manager they would public building. The box stalls of polished sale of wide light prints, 8 1.2 cents.-Geo. window of the registry department in April, up the street, the rustic disappeared in the unhesitatingly place it in a vessel under natural woods and polished brass fittings H. McKay, 49 Charlotte Street. ladies' entrance. which is a pretty good showing. his control. At any rate, no matter how, H. McKay, 49 Charlotte Street.

things upon the board, it is difficult to pay a suitable tribute. Not only was there a plentiful variety of substantial and more

etherial viands, but everything was prepared by most skilful hands and placed upon the table in the most appetizing form. There was nothing that savored of the common restaurant or bake shop, and everything tasted seemed, if possible, a little more pleasing than that which had preceded it. Nobody attempted to sample even the major part of the attractive dishes and everybody expressed the most perfect content. The service, by some of the brightest, as well as fairest daughters of St. Stephen, was performed in a style which gave an added zest to the food. Everybody was in most excellent humor when the speeches began.

These were of the real after dinner kind, in which neither professional orators nor politicians inflicted themselves upon their auditors. There was a delightfully informal flavor to all that was said, and everybody listened with interest. The speakers were frater C. A. McCullough, mayor of Calais, who responded for the President of the United States; Dr. Walker, for the Chapter General of Scotland; Dr. Vose, of Calais, for the Grand Encampment of the United States; Eminent Commander L. C. Bailey, of Calais, for Hugh de Payens Commandery; Dr. Blair, for the medical faculty.

The other toasts were the Encampment of St. John, to which responses were made by Dr. Walker, Lt.-Com. Watson, Past Commander McNichol and frater Leonard. The Encampment of St. Stephen, which brought Em. Com. Whitlock and Past Commander Pinder to their feet. The clergy, to which responses were made by Rev. J. M. Davenport, who, with Mr. G. S. Mayes, was present by special invitation; Grand Chaplain Rev. O. S. Newnham, and frater Rev. Mr. Vincent, of Calais. The press was responded to by frater Reynolds, of PROGRESS, and Mr. J. Vroom, of the Courier. Fraters Lockhart, Watson, Jack and Reynolds tried to do justice to the toast of the ladies, while frater Todd responded modestly to a toast in his own honor. For the sentiments of absent fraters letters were acknowledged from Sir Knights C. E. Pierce and A. H. White, of Boston. In addition to the music furnished by the excellent orchestra, Mr. G. S. Mayes kindly sang the "Three Fishers" to his own accompaniment on the piano. There was singing of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," in connection with the toasts, and after Auld Lang Syne, a benediction by Father Davenport terminated

rules of the institution. Those who can imagine them carried out to the letter, will look for a speedy reformation of the crews that come to this port. They, too, are worth reading.

REGULATIONS.

1. The rate per week for boarding at the Home shall be \$4.00.

2. When a man is shipped, and is about leaving the Home, should he have any property to leave, will lock or lash it up, mark his name on it, and will be deposited in a place of safety; and the Home will not be re-ponsible for any effects left by seamen, unless handed over to the Superintendent, who will give a receipt theretor.

3. Swearing and all improper and abusive language must be entirely avoided.

4. Smoking can only be allowed in the room set apart for that purpose, and it is particularly requested that there be no lighting of matches in the bedrooms. 5. The gong will be sounded as follows: Getting up at 7 a.m. Reading word of God at 7.30, when all who desire to be present will be made welcome. Breakfast at 8. Dinner at 1 p.m. Tea at 6; and at 9.30 for supper. Men are asked to come regularly

to meals at the hours appointed. 6. The door will be locked at 11 o'clock every

night (except on Sunday, when it will be locked at 10.30 o'clock), and no one can be admitted after that hour except men who have just come ashore from vessels newly arrived.

7. The Library, Writing and Smoking Rooms, and all conveniences, are exclusively for the use of the inmates of the Hom

8. No servant of the Home is allowed to receive a fee or remuneration for services tendered to any seaman

9. Card-playing not allowed in any part of the Home 10. No spirituous or malt liquors are allowed to time. I turned on one side and then on be brought into the home on any pretence what-

ever. 11. No one may leave the gas burning needlessly in any part of the Home. The gas will be turned off at eleven p. m. Hot and cold water taps must be turned off each time after using. 12. Anyone wilfully or carelessly destroying any

part of the Home, or any furniture or property therein, must make good the damage. There is still another surprise for him. No matter whether the "Crimps" get him or not the "Stranger's Rest" which is in the Sailor's Home is open for him. There he can find almost anything he wantsexcept whisky or tobacco. He can write letters home, or have them written for him. He can find his mail and pass a pleasant evening, if his nature is social, with those who are there to entertain him and make his port life as happy and homelike as that I had ever heard or read about, but possible.

They Grow in Prince Edward Island.

A newly arrived domestic, not from Erin's isle, but from Prince Edward Island. was in the kitchen the other day when some cocoanuts arrived. Her mistress, a "I don't suppose you ever saw a cocoanut yes; get an alarm clock, by all means." before, Mary."

"Oh, yes, ma'am," was the reply. "I set down for 38 shares, and the Messrs.. fortunate story teller generally feels like He was from the country, there was no have seen lots of them. They grow on a doubt, the hayseed was hanging to his Millar who were employed in clerical work sinking through the floor." tree in our back yard at home, though I locks as he stood gazing about him in in Schofield's office were down for 18 shares. Another remarkable sight was afforded don't think I ever saw any as large as this Its First Recital. front of the Victoria hotel Thursday The Messrs. Millar were faithful employes

phen, Eminent Commander Whitlock pre way and Schofield would not give in one sented the visitors with photographic souvenirs of himself, but they don't need anything to remind them of him or of his fellow worker Pinder. They will always remember the good time they had, and some day they may go to the border again, for they know that the latch string is always out for strangers.

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED IT? Put an Alarm Clock at Your Bedside To

night Arrangements for a fishing excursion on the holiday were nearly completed, when the question of early rising came up. An alarm clock was suggested as the best solution of the difficulty; whereupon one of the party said, with fine sarcasm :

"Yes, there's no danger of you're being asleep if you have an alarm clock. I tried that scheme last Dominion day. I went to bed early, and set the clock to strike at 4. Being a pretty sound sleeper, I had doubts of the clock's ability to wake me, so I placed it on a chair beside the bed. Then I turned in and tried to go to sleep. But it proved to be a very difficult thing to do. The clock went tick-tick, tick-tick, like a steam engine, and the ticking seemed to get louder and louder all the the other, but it was no use-the clock kept on ticking, and I couldn't do anything

else but listen to it. I plugged my ears with the bed-clothes, and twisted myself up in the farthest away corner, but] couldn't shut out the noise made by that clock. I tried to think of something else and found it impossible, for everything] thought of eventually turned into a clock. with its never ceasing ticking. Then remembered having read somewhere that the best way to go to sleep was to close your eves and think of nothing. I closed my eyes, but thought of the clock. I rolled over and tossed about for hours, and got into every possible position, and tried all the different methods for going to sleep

finally came to the conclusion, that they were not intended to compete against an alarm clock. At last I got desperate and, getting out of bed, I discovered that it was 3 o'clock. I was bound to have satisfaction, so I carried that A 1 "alarmer" out into the next room, and getting into bed again determined to have one hour's well known lady of this city, wishing to sleep anyhow. And I did. It was 8 teach her some useful knowledge remarked, o'clock before I awoke that morning. Oh!

He Was Looking for the Boss.

jot. Finally Busby offered to pay the freight on each ton as it was discharged the only reasonable objection to which was the tediousness of the method. Though it was original and a departure from the usual method of paying freight it appears to have been perfectly legal. But Manager Schofield failed to regard it in that very necessary light and took the step which caused all the trouble. He refused to deliver the coal until all the freight was

Mr. Busby then retired from the scene, waited until Mr. Schofield had the cargo discharged and carted to a warehouse at a great distance from the wharf and at very great expense, and then began an action against Captain Winchester, who was in command at the time. Pending the trial, Mr. Schofield had the coal sold to pay freight and expenses, and deposited the difference in the Bank of New Brunswick in his own name.

From court to court the case went, now at St. John, again at Fredericton, then in Ottawa and back to St. John again, being decided in favor of both parties in different courts.

In the meantime the Maritime bank failed, and Samuel Schofield followed suit shortly after, though few people could trace any connection between the two events. The failure of Schofield as a merchant was even a greater surprise than that of the Maritime as a bank. He was a big shipping merchant, with extensive connections, was careful, prudent and methodical-oh, so methodical-the agent of steamship lines, and was regarded almost as safe as the Bank of New Brunswick. But it became the fashion to fail, and he was in the fashion.

Before doing so, however, he transferred his large interest in the Curlew to Mr. Black of Pickford & Black, of Halifax, with whom he had some business connection. There cannot be much doubt that against any unfavorable results of the imseen was a very safe thing to do in view of the tapping. what followed.

Outside of one owner, who had an eighth interest in the Curlew, the ownership at the answer. "Whenever anyone gets off a time of Schofield's failure appears to have chestnut, his victim taps on the counter been peculiarly placed. Mr. Black, of with his scissors. Then all the rest of Halifax, whose close business connection the clerks take it up and by the time it gets with Mr. Schofield was noted above was all around the store and upstairs, the un-

Busby gets his money which he was kept out of so long-longer than there was any need for.

Two solvent owners, at that time, have to pay the verdict, a dear one in one sense, but a cheap one in another, for, no matter what the cost, it is never too much to pay to get out of bad company. It is in one sense a pity that the case did not come to trial and permit the exposure of the inside of the whole business. Incidentally, considerable light might have been thrown on other transactions which date back some years, but which would prove exceedingly interesting recollections to the merchants of the city.

THE LATEST CHESTNUT SIGNAL.

How the Clerks in one Dry Goods Store Signal the Chestnut

"Did you hear that tapping?" was the question asked PROGRESS, in a leading dry goods store, a few days ago.

"It was somebody tapping on the counter with a pair of scissors, wasn't it ?"

"Yes! listen and you'll hear it again."

Sure enough three taps more were heard further down the counter; then three more on the counter opposite; more still from another counter, and tappings could be heard away at the further end of the store. in the transfer he indemnified Mr. Black The clerks all looked to the front and went on with their work in a most unconcerned pending suit at law which it will be readily | way, yet it was plain that they were doing

"What does it mean ?"

"It's the clerk's chestnut bell," was the

The St. John School of Music, established in January last, will give its first public recital on Tuesday evening, 27th. Many of the pupils have only been studying for a short time, and the public must not expect to hear finished, artistic singing from beginners. The programme consists of seventeen numbers, and is an attractive and varied one. A good audience should encourage this school by its presence and On Monday, and all next week, special sale of wide light prints, 8 1-2 cents.-Gec.