

# PROGRESS.

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## VERY HOT WRANGLING.

A SHORT BUT LIVELY SESSION OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

How the City Pays a Big Price for Printing. Though Nobody is to Blame—The Aldermen Discuss Immorality—Carleton Members Show Fight.

Ald. Seaton seemed to be of the opinion that there was a rat of some size in the civic meal barrel when the treasury board reported to the council on Thursday in favor of the payment of \$312, incurred for printing in the case of Christie *vs* the city. The printing in question, consisted of the "case" to be used on an appeal, and had been stated in committee to consist of 160 pages. At the meeting of the council, however, Ald. McLaughlan stated the number of pages to be 184. Then Ald. Seaton alleged that the bill was excessively large, and at nearly double the usual rates. He moved that the section be referred back to the treasury board.

In the discussion that followed, both Ald. McLaughlan and O'Brien said that they had looked into the matter and considered the bill ought to be paid. The work had to be done in a hurry, and had been given to Barnes & Co., who had been obliged to turn part of it out to other printers, at a cost of \$1.35 a page. Then there had been so many changes and corrections that part of the matter had to be reset. This, they said, was not the fault of the printers, as changes had been made by the lawyers. Ald. Barnes, though a member of the firm which secured this slice of civic printing, offered the council no explanation, but after some reflections had been made by Ald. Law on the share of the lawyers in adding to the expensive changes, Ald. Vincent rose to deny that such was the case. His partner, Mr. Curry, had been the city's attorney, and he had not caused the extra work. The corrections and resetting had been due to the haste with which the matter had been rushed. The city had not decided to appeal until the last moment and the printers had to make quick work of it. Ald. John Chesley agreed with Ald. Vincent and even denied that Ald. McLaughlan and O'Brien had said the lawyer was responsible, though as a matter of fact everybody so understood them. It was stated that as Barnes & Co. had farmed out the work there had been a great many errors due to the haste in which it was done, and night work had added to the expense. The mayor was of opinion that the matter was not worth so much talk, and it was evident that the city was not to blame. The section then passed.

From the remarks made by the various speakers it seems quite clear that though printing usually done at \$1 a page cost the city nearly \$2 a page, either through bad copy or bad composition by the printers, nobody was to blame. Ald. McLaughlan and O'Brien cleared the printers, Ald. Vincent and Chesley the lawyer, and the Mayor exonerated the city. So as the work had been done, and, through nobody's fault, had cost very much more than was right, the council dismissed the matter and proceeded to other topics.

The best advertised show of the season, Turner's English Girls, next engaged the deliberative faculties of the aldermen. A letter from the W. C. T. U. was read, asking that the council interfere to prevent an entertainment supposed, on the evidence of colored placards, to be immoral. The council waxed witty over the communication. Ald. Lon. Chesley thought that, in order to ascertain the facts, the mayor and council, accompanied by the high constable, should attend the show in a body. He made a motion to that effect, which was seconded by Ald. Nickerson. Then Ald. McLaughlan suggested that the matter be referred to the safety board. As the show was to take place Thursday night, this suggestion increased the jocosity of the council.

Then Ald. McCarthy pointed out that as the communication came from highly respectable ladies, it should receive due consideration. He moved that a special committee be appointed to consider this and similar cases which might arise in the future. Ald. McCarthy suggested that it might be called the morality committee. As members, he named the mayor and Ald. Barnes, White, Lon. Chesley and the recorder, presumably as men who are competent to judge correctly as to what constituted immorality on a placard or a stage. Somebody suggested Ald. Blizard, and his name was also included on the list. Ald. Lewis, in seconding this, hoped it would prevail, rather than that the council should go in a body, as he had never been in a theatre in his life. He was not bald-headed yet, though some of the other aldermen were. Then somebody wanted the matter referred to the mayor, and somebody else moved that the letter be given to the chief of police. The latter suggestion was added to Ald. McCarthy's motion, which then passed.

During the course of the discussion, Ald.

Lon. Chesley stated that the letter appeared to be based on the character of the street placards. Not long ago he attended an entertainment at the Opera house, which went far beyond anything depicted on the placards, yet the house was crowded with respectable ladies and gentlemen. The performers wore tights, but he liked the show and saw nothing objectionable in it.

The last half hour of the council was taken up with a very warm wrangling match, in which the mayor and Ald. Baxter and Davis were the chief talkers. Ald. White started the ball by a motion that the question of ferry tolls be referred to the safety board to report at the next meeting. This brought Ald. Baxter to his feet with an amendment that all the words after "that" be struck out and the words "the ferry be made free" substituted. The mayor refused to accept this as an amendment, whereupon Ald. Baxter claimed that it was according to *Cushing's Manual*. The mayor retailed that it was opposed to the elementary principles of debate, and ruled it out of order. Then Ald. Baxter appealed from this decision, but the board sustained the mayor. Ald. Davis then moved that the question of fares be referred to the ferry committee and treasury board to report in three months' time. He wanted the matter discussed some other day when there was more time, as he would require an hour for his remarks. The whole question of whether Carleton would stay in the union or not was involved in the matter. During the discussion Ald. Law and Colwell made some remarks, and Ald. Davis was proceeding to deal further with the free ferry question when the mayor began to sit down on him by insisting that he should confine himself to the motion. Ald. Davis claimed that he was doing so, but was getting at the matter in his own way. After several warnings of what would happen, and a succession of sharp retorts by the alderman the mayor at last exclaimed, "Ald. Davis, take your seat!" Then the alderman appealed to the board, which sustained the mayor. Ald. Davis voting nay, and following the vote by the cry of "question!" The mayor objected to the tone in which the word was uttered, and this led to another altercation with the alderman. The mayor at last told the alderman that if he continued he would be ejected from the chamber, whereupon the alderman defiantly retorted that the mayor could not eject him. At this juncture somebody moved the previous question, but Ald. Baxter again came to the front with a suggestion of some kind which was promptly suppressed by the mayor before the alderman had completed the sentence. The vote was taken and Ald. White's motion passed. Then while several members were jumping up to claim the floor, somebody shouted a motion to adjourn, which was seconded and carried by a vote of 11 to 10. Thus ended a short but remarkably lively session of the council.

### In the True Womanly Spirit.

Standing in a crowded car at Indiantown, Thursday, was a woman returning weary and ill from an excursion up the river. All the occupants of the seats were women also, but only one of them rose to offer the newcomer her place. This was a woman with a baby in her arms, and she made the excuse that the baby would be better pleased if she stood up. The tired woman accepted the offer, and was grateful. When the car reached the foot of Portland several passengers got out, so that there was plenty of chance for the woman with the baby to sit down. She did not do so, but none the less everybody else on the car knew that her apparent wish to continue standing was but an innocent pretence. She did not want the woman who had her seat to think that she had gone to any sacrifice to oblige her. It was a kindness delicately done, and the woman who did it was a true lady.

### Would Have Nothing to Do With Him.

Judging from the letters PROGRESS has received, it would seem that "one Slocum of Toronto," mentioned last Saturday, has had quite an extensive correspondence in this province. He has managed to obtain a good many dollars for stuff that was not worth as many cents. In his newspaper advertising he persisted in declaring that his preparations were to be had from a leading wholesale drug house, while as a matter of fact, the firm in question would have nothing to do with him, and were annoyed day after day by communications from people enclosing small remittances for one, two or three bottles of his worthless mixture.

### Not the City Engineer This Time.

A portion of the Mill street paving has been torn up and the earth excavated during the last week, in order to make a water pipe connection. The work could and should have been done before the pavement was laid, and the cost and inconvenience would have been considerably less. The water office is to blame this time, and City Engineer Peters has nothing to do with it.

## HE BEARS UP BRAVELY.

MR. LEARY DOES NOT COMPLAIN OF THE WAY HE IS USED.

He Prepares to Part with the Possessions that Might Have Been His for Life—His Simple Ways—Conjectures as to Why He Has a New Attorney.

Mr. James D. Leary was in town the latter part of last week. He came on the painful mission of arranging the details of a step by which he will part with the broad acres in which he once felt an ambition and a pride. The property, which, under other circumstances, might have been his to enjoy during the remainder of his life, goes to a corporation which has neither a body to be kicked nor a soul to be condemned. What might have been handed down by him as a heritage to Learys yet unborn, will be enjoyed by strangers to him and his kindred. This is no fancy sketch—all who know him know of his story.

For a man who was parting with his possessions at a sacrifice, Mr. Leary looked well and bore a brave front. If his heart was burdened with sorrow he did not show it to the unsympathetic world. He was the same kindly, cheerful, simple mannered man that he was when two years ago he won the hearts and hands of the council by his benevolent projects for the commercial prosperity of a city to which he was a stranger. He neither obtruded his sorrow upon those whom he met on the present occasion, nor did he affect a joy "to mock the woes that lay beneath, like roses on a sepulchre." He was gentle to all whom he met, and politely returned the many greetings from the "Hullo, Leary," of the mayor to the obsequious bows of the aldermen who had never met him before. Those who smoked his cigars say they were good, while those who did not smoke will remember him pleasantly for other evidences of his good fellowship.

It is possible that many who saw Mr. Leary for the first time were struck with the simple and innocent expression which his face habitually wears. In a group of St. John aldermen his guileless countenance seemed out of harmony with the surroundings, unless, as was at times the case, his frank and gentle smile was accompanied by that worn by Ald. John Connor. In comparison with either of these gentlemen many of the aldermen might pose as specimen buccaners, so far as faces are concerned. A strange looking man at Mr. Leary's air of simplicity, or listening to his disingenuous words, might marvel how such a man could walk the streets of New York without being the prey of the wily bunco steerer. Yet it is not on record that Mr. Leary ever tell a victim to a confidence man. Possibly he never will.

Mr. Leary really does get less for his property than it cost him, as PROGRESS has already shown. Had he held on to it, possibly he might have got a great deal more in time, for real estate is rapidly increasing in value at Sand Point, as appears by the assessors' books. In the year 1889, the four lots for which Mr. Leary is to receive \$25,000 were valued in all at \$6,200. In 1890, the assessors raised the figure to \$15,000, but for some reason, possibly because they thought it well to draw a line somewhere so as not to unduly tax similar property owned by others, the valuation has not been increased since then. The property is assessed at \$15,000 this year, though Mr. Leary asked \$25,000 before the assessment was made, and the city is now quite content to give him his price.

There was some surprise when it was announced, the other day, that Ald. Baxter was acting as Mr. Leary's attorney in completing the transfer. Heretofore the attorney has been L. A. Curry, who is the partner of Ald. Vincent. Mr. Curry's friends say that he was away and Mr. Leary was in a hurry, and that Mr. Curry was quite willing to have the change made. Others allege that Mr. Curry declined to act because Mr. Leary had not executed a certain power of attorney sent to New York by his signature, which Mr. Curry interpreted as a mark of want of confidence. Others assume that Mr. Curry wanted to have the purchase money pass through his hands, and there are intangible hints of certain notes which it was hoped could be liquidated out of the pile. What these notes are for is not explained. Whatever been the hitch, Ald. Baxter is now Mr. Leary's attorney.

The *Globe*, in which Ald. O'Brien is interested, has criticised the action of Ald. Baxter in acting as attorney in a matter where the city is interested and where a hitch may occur. Ald. Baxter, while admitting that on general principles an alderman should not act against the city, claims that in this case the matter has been put beyond the council, and is a question between him and the recorder. He cannot be placed in a position where he will have to adjudicate on his own acts. He further remarks that he considers his position quite as sound as that of an alderman who sits at the board

and secures printing contracts for his firm in defiance of law.

The recorder has already seen and approved the operative part of the lease, and it is expected that everything will be signed and the transaction completed by the 1st of August.

### WHAT IT COSTS TO BE HAPPY.

The Great Scheme of a Learned and Enterprising Montreal Man.

The copy books of former days never tired of the instructive words, "Be virtuous and you will be happy," and it would seem that the truth of the aphorism has been exemplified in the lives of the honest men of Montreal. Honesty, whether a "policy" or not has enabled them to succeed, and this great fact has impressed itself with exceeding force on the mind of a literary genius who signs himself as nothing less than a master of arts, the art of advertising included. The following letter, written on a cyclostyle or some other arrangement, was found in a packing box among some goods received by a firm in St. John. It shows the approximate cost of having one's virtues held up for the admiration and encouragement of the youth of this Canada of ours.

Box 2002, City.

Sir,—When writing my book, *How to Be Happy*, I resolved to find out the honest men in Montreal—men against whom the breath of slander itself would not dare to wag its tongue—and advertise them in whether they would or no. You are one of them. Would you like to give me \$3—or less—for the ad. as the other merchant princes in Montreal are doing? If so, please mail it to your old, obliged servant, F. C. EMMENSON, M. A.

The first edition of my book has gone off already. I hope to similarly advertise you in the second edition on the cover of the book, this time.

What number of the merchant princes of Montreal estimated the value of fame at "\$3—or less—" is best known to the enterprising originator and promoter of this great scheme to do good and make money.

### Cool Enough for Anything.

That fact that the Suspension bridge is being repaired was made very apparent to about a score of teams, one day this week. There were about ten teams coming towards the city, and ten going towards Fairville, when the two leaders met at the narrowest point, which now only allows one team to pass at a time. The drivers were young fellows who seemed to have plenty of time, for one of them slowly descended from his perch, slouched over to his friend, the driver of the other team, which had also stopped, and coolly proceeded to cut off a piece of tobacco from the other's chewing supply. Meanwhile spirited and restive horses in the rear, were giving their drivers plenty of work to keep them in line, a fact which did not seem to trouble the boys much.

### Expense No Object to Them.

The citizens of Fredericton were prompt to respond to the cry from Newfoundland, and at a public meeting held by them it was moved by Judge Fraser and seconded by Chief Justice Allen that the council be requested to donate \$1,500 from the city fund for the benefit of the sufferers. The humorous side of the affair is, that the gentlemen who were as willing to spend the city's money as Artemus Ward was to sacrifice his wife's relations, are exempt from assessment on the salaries they receive from the Dominion government. The council may have had this fact in mind when it voted \$500 in place of the sum suggested.

### What it Amounts To.

If the reports that come in from the border are correct, the circus which is billed to appear in St. John next Monday, does not amount to much. The flaring, glaring posters, and other advertising matter that has been distributed so liberally would almost convince one that the aggregation was about, if not quite equal to the Barnum-Bailey show. The advice that PROGRESS has, would indicate that it is not any better than the latest fake of this kind that visited this city. It is said that there is an elephant and a trapeze performance, and that they are the only things worth seeing.

### He Appreciates "Progress."

A St. John man now in Philadelphia had the following to say of PROGRESS in a letter to a friend, received this week: "I never really appreciated the value of PROGRESS till I got away from home. I never knew I was interested in social and personal till I found myself scanning it for familiar names. The paper is valuable when at home but it is worth double the price as 'a letter from home' to the man who is away. I trust its field of usefulness will continue to enlarge and without descending to 'tatty' I do wish it the best kind of success."

### Arranging For the Picnic.

The date and place of PROGRESS' picnic are not yet definitely arranged. Regard must be had to the previous arrangements made with other picnics, some of which conflict with the days that would suit PROGRESS best. But the date will likely be about the middle of August. If it is settled before next Saturday the fact will be announced in PROGRESS space in the *Globe*.

## POLICE MUST PAY TOLL.

THE UNIFORM WILL NOT PASS THEM OVER THE FERRY.

Exceptions Made When They Have Prisoners—The Chief Can Travel Free and so Can Aldermen and Others—Officials Who Always Pay Their Way.

The chief of police and the superintendent of ferries had a brief but animated conversation on Prince William street, the other day. It was about the right of the ferry collectors to exact tolls from policemen in uniform. The chief held that if a policeman in uniform were to attempt to pass the turnstile in the course of duty, the collector had no power to stop him. Thereupon the superintendent asserted that in such a case he would instruct the collector to take the policeman by the throat and put him back, to which the chief said, he would like to see him try it. "Ask the recorder about it," said the chief. "There is no need of asking the recorder," replied the superintendent. "The regulations are so plain that anybody can understand them. You, being the chief, can go free at all times, but a policeman has not the same right." The matter ended, each official satisfied that the other was in the wrong.

The truth of the matter is that the ferry regulations need revision. The bye-law fixing the fare at three cents is still in force, though the fare itself has been reduced to one cent. The bye-law also defines who are entitled to passes free of charge, and mentions the chief of police and policemen with prisoners. It says nothing about policemen under other circumstances. Among other propositions that the chief laid down was one that if a fight occurred on the boat or floats it would be for the gate keeper to decide whether a policeman should be allowed to pass. To this, however, it may be answered, that the general powers of a policeman in case of a known disturbance give him the right of ingress to many places, where he cannot insist on admittance under ordinary circumstances. He could undoubtedly legally force his way past the gate to make an arrest in such a case.

The idea of the city is to make everybody pay on the ferry and when fare is exacted from employees of the city in the carrying out of their work, to have it settled by the department in which they are. It would, of course, be absurd to keep an account of one cent fares and have the items entered in the various accounts, and if it is the intention to keep up this system, the more sensible way would be for each department to allow a lump sum for ferry fares each year and have an end of the matter. If a policeman wants to cross now he has [either to pay the cent out of his own funds, or report the expenditure to the chief, who will enter it in a book, lay the account before the safety committee and finally have it passed by the council. The policemen should either have tickets or there should be a lump sum allowed.

Quite a number of persons are entitled to passes on the ferry, under the bye-law, and among them are the aldermen, as well as the common clerk. As a matter of fact, however, all the West side aldermen pay their fare, and so does the common clerk, who resides over there. If, however, the officials have a right to travel free, why should not the police? If the police have to pay, why should there be a regulation exempting the officials?

### It Shows what Might Be Done.

The private summer hotel at Westfield, conducted by Mr. F. A. Jones, of the Dufferin, has proved even a greater success than anyone anticipated. More than fifty people took dinner there Sunday, and taking dinner means that they are regular boarders, because no person or party can obtain a meal at this house without first applying at the Dufferin. This, together with the fact that nothing in the shape of liquor can be obtained in the vicinity, makes the resort popular for families, and the five o'clock or suburban trains which leave for Westfield now-a-days are thronged with many people, who were strangers to the beautiful spot before this summer. It is to be hoped that the success of Mr. Jones' experiment will encourage the erection of a large summer hotel. Such a building would not likely be expensive, and there are enough energetic citizens in St. John who like an outing to form a respectable company. No doubt the C. P. Railway would do all in its power to help along such an undertaking since it would greatly popularize Westfield and increase local traffic.

### Who Are the Vandals?

Every little while some new evidence of vandalism is found in the Old Burial ground, in the way of tombstones broken or overturned. One slab resting on pillars has recently been upset and shattered stones lying on the grass are found in other places. Such work is never done by any one person, and the wonder is that nobody hears the noise, which must be made when the city is quiet at night. It is a pity the vandals cannot be caught.

## CUT THIS OUT

### Silver Service Coupon.

To the person who Sends in the most of these Coupons by Saturday, September 24, PROGRESS will present a handsome Silver Service of seven pieces, Quadruple Plate, Guaranteed, valued at \$45

## CUT THIS OUT

### AT THE DAVENPORT SCHOOL.

The Retirement of Mr. Custance—The Mission Church May Lose Him.

Mr. A. F. M. Custance, classical master of the Davenport school, who has been acting as head master during the last term, will sever his connection with the institution after the vacation. The intention is to supply the vacancy with a classical master from England, from which country the head master, who must be a clergyman, will also be brought.

The retirement of Mr. Custance will be much regretted by many friends of the school, and especially by the pupils and their parents, as he has shown himself to be thoroughly fitted for his position and has given much satisfaction. While his leaving the school does not necessarily involve his resignation as organist of the Mission church, yet the small salary would not warrant him in retaining that position without the other, and he has therefore notified the choir that the connection will be severed. During the time he has had the organ he has very greatly increased the efficiency of the choir, and has shown untiring zeal in all that pertained to his work. Unless the coming classical master happens to have the rare gift of being both a good teacher and a good musician, it may be some time before the church has such an organist as is needed. So far as is known, there is no other available man in this part of Canada who can make any pretensions to playing Gregorian music and knows how to manage a choir. Without these qualifications, even an otherwise clever musician, would be sadly misplaced at the organ of the Mission church.

### It Will Be Quite a Park.

Should the trees which the director of public safety has placed in the King square ever grow to perfection the city will have quite a park. The bushes are very ornamental, varying in shade from a sickly Nile green to old gold, with black passamentarie. Some people say that this is not their natural color and that they are in various stages of degeneration and decay. If they ever do grow the city will have quite a park, and there will be no dull monotony about it either. The trees are of all sizes, shapes and degrees of scraggy deformity. The city pays the bills.

### His Claim for Special Favors.

A rare good story is told of a local legal practitioner, who during a part of the summer at least, is in the habit of taking his luncheon at a restaurant which is as popular for its plain home-like food, as for the cheapness of it. The lawyer in question was told one day that the desert consisted of a certain kind of pie. His countenance lighted up as he ordered his, and as the neat waitress was about to leave him, he added as an after thought, "and tell them it is for Mrs. ———'s son-in-law." No doubt he got a larger piece.

### It Is Over.

The Opera House gift opera drawing took place this week. With 3,000 unsold tickets in the drawing it was not surprising that the capital prize of \$500 and some other small sums fell to the Opera House company. The others seem to be so well distributed that but few know who drew them, but, no doubt, they will turn up to be cashed.

### Working for the Coupons.

Several little girls and boys have already deposited what coupons they have collected with PROGRESS. They are doing well. The number of people who are trying for the service will surprise many when the announcement is made. One result of this is that the winning collection will not be as large as it would be otherwise.

### The Dictionary Still Goes.

The following query from Brooklyn, Nova Scotia, explains itself: "Do you still offer PROGRESS and Webster's dictionary for \$3.95? If so, will you please let me know by return mail?" A complete answer to this can be found on the 12th page. The dictionary is offered in connection with PROGRESS.