

PROGRESS.

VOL. V., NO. 210.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CAME LIKE A CYCLONE.

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH HAS TWO EDITORS-IN-CHIEF.

One is Mr. Hannay, who is there, and the other is Mr. McCready, who is not there—how it all happened without Mr. McCready being consulted.

The *Telegraph* company has at last effected a reorganization of its staff. There have been rumors of such a thing for the last year or so, or ever since the company was reported to have purchased the property from the Elder estate. It has taken a long time for the changes to come, but when they did arrive they came with the force and swiftness of a cyclone. Several people are surprised and one or two are understood to be amazed.

Mr. C. W. Weldon was at the head and front in the purchase of the paper. Mr. Weldon was one of the members for St. John then, and expected to continue one for an indefinite period in the future. He was in the receipt of a large income from his law practice—more than he could very well spend in any ordinary way—and he added a daily paper would give him a chance to get rid of some of the surplus. He was right. The *Telegraph* has fully come up to his anticipations in this respect.

The *Telegraph* did good work for Mr. Weldon in the dominion election of 1891. He was held up as the candidate, with Mr. Rankine, a very decent man, whom it was hardly hoped to elect, and Mr. Ellis as a regrettable fact which could not be wholly ignored, but was hardly to be made prominent. Mr. Weldon did not write the articles, nor did he object to them. He accepted the *Telegraph's* estimate of himself as a current one, and so did his partner, Major Hugh H. McLean, who was one of the triumvirate of purchasers known as the company. The third was Major Joe Tucker, Mr. Weldon's brother-in-law. It was the aim of these gentlemen to impress the local liberal party with the vital importance of having Mr. Weldon as a leader, and on that basis to take stock to an extent slightly less than would amount to a controlling interest as against the triumvirate. In the meantime the election was run.

Mr. Weldon was not elected, and then some people expected that he would have plenty of time in which to direct Major McLean how to complete the organization with a view to restoring the *Telegraph* to the place it held twelve or fifteen years ago. Sure enough the company was incorporated, and when the names of the stockholders appeared, everybody admitted that they were good men and represented a wide range of territory. It was not stated how much stock they severally held or how much money any one of them, outside of the triumvirate, had put into the pool. Then there was a pause, then an election of officers, and then another pause. The re-organization was always to begin in the near future, but it never did begin, until it came all of a sudden.

In the meantime the paper continued to bear the imprint of John W. Gilmor, manager of the estate of William Elder. It is not there now. The company really did take hold last Saturday night and Mr. Gilmor stepped down and out. Mr. R. Murray Boyd is now acting as manager in his place.

Mr. J. E. B. McCready, a veteran in political warfare, has been editor of the *Telegraph* for the last eight or nine years. He has worked faithfully for the old and new proprietors, and has generally been supposed to be cognizant of all their plans for perfecting the long talked of organization of the staff. In any discussion of the matter Mr. McCready was always given to understand that he was to be editor-in-chief and that he was to have an assistant in the editorial work. Mr. Park A. Melville, the original "associate" editor of the maritime provinces, also supposed his 21 years of experience precluded the idea of his ever having to surrender his seat to another. The only dilemma seemed to be as to just what position Park should have. It was understood that he objected to anybody but Mr. McCready taking precedence of him, and it was equally understood that nobody who was fit to do editorial work would go on the staff to be under Park's supervision.

Mr. McCready wanted to go to Ottawa to refresh his already large store of political knowledge, and the management was quite willing that he should take a holiday. He left St. John without any suspicion of any change in the organization until his return. Associate editor Melville assumed the editorial chair.

The relations between Mr. McCready of the *Telegraph* and Mr. Hannay of the *Gazette* have been somewhat strained for the last year or two. Mr. Hannay is about the last man Mr. McCready would have chosen as an assistant. When Mr. McCready secured his pass for his journey, Mr. Hannay was vigorously defending the conservative policy and shattering with sturdy blows the assertions of the advocates of reciprocity, retrenchment and re-

form. He seemed as far away from the *Telegraph* as if he were in the land of the mikado.

The unexpected always happens. In the course of Mr. Hannay's meditations on the good and welfare of the country, he was surprised by the discovery that the conservative party had not done full justice to this province in several questions of importance. On investigating the matter, he was pained and shocked to learn that he had been committing a mistake in his support of that party, and that it was his duty to atone for the past by advocating the grand principles of freer trade relations with the United States, and rallying to the standard of reciprocity, retrenchment and reform.

It is possible that when the news of this remarkable conversion reached the company it was received with mingled incredulity and joy. Mr. Hannay wields a vigorous, not to say virulent quill. He has spoken in the past in most emphatic terms of "the silly *Telegraph*" and its "dish of crow." The latter term meant that the paper was forced into a position where it ought to take back what it had previously said, a thing that apparently Mr. Hannay felt solemnly bound never to do. It seemed to the company that, as Mr. Hannay had experienced a political change of heart, it might be safe to approach him with a proposition to go on the staff. They did not wire Mr. McCready to ask his opinion in the matter.

It is understood that Mr. Hannay was first offered the position of assistant editor under Mr. McCready, with the intimation that in due time he should have full charge. To this he objected. He was not willing that Mr. McCready should have anything to say in regard to the matter that he supplied. Then the meeting adjourned and the company took time to consider.

The result was that Mr. Hannay's terms were accepted. He was to go on the staff as "associate" editor, quite independent of Mr. McCready's control. Mr. McCready would not be asked to resign. It was hoped the rival "associates" would live in unity, but if they did not and one of them felt it his duty to resign, it was not expected that one would be Mr. Hannay.

In other words, advantage was taken of Mr. McCready's absence to place Mr. Hannay in position as his rival. Mr. McCready has been a faithful man, but his service does not seem to have given him any rights that those whom he has served feel bound to respect.

Mr. Hannay is a valuable addition to the staff. It is a pity the company could not have seen its way clear to secure him by methods less open to question.

Mr. Hannay having become associate editor, that title is no longer the property of Mr. Melville. It is reported that the latter gentleman is to be placed on the retired list, though as yet he claims to have had no notice to that effect.

The *Telegraph* has a new reporter in the person of Mr. Ellis, who has had some experience on the *Moncton Transcript*. Of late years the *Telegraph* has not been able to hold its reporters very long, but its various editors, who compose the majority of the staff, have hung on like grim death.

"Prof." Wilbur and the Choir.
The members of the Queen Square Methodist choir say there is another side to the story of the trouble between them and "Prof." Wilbur. The wedding referred to last week was the last chapter of it.

It appears that at choir practice on the Saturday evening before the wedding "Prof." Wilbur played the organ so loud that the choir could not be heard and when reminded of the fact said it would be all right on Sunday, and went on playing louder than before. The leader of the choir stood it for awhile, but being unable to hear the voices well enough to tell whether there was discord or anything else, decided to cut the practice short. The "professor" took this as an insult, and evidently decided to put the choir at a disadvantage. And he succeeded.

Sunday morning the choir was in its place as usual, but the organist did not put in an appearance. When the first hymn was given out he was not there, and the leader took his place. Then a former organist, who happened to be in the congregation, was called upon. It is claimed that at the wedding referred to it was expected that Wilbur was to play, but that he stayed outside the church until the groom's coach came along to make sure of the fact before entering the church.

The Latest Prodigy Feat.
A youngster of two years, by name Dexter Reid, has accomplished the somewhat wonderful feat of swallowing a piece of brass watch chain about four inches in length, and after exercising its digestive organs for some days succeeded after considerable vomiting in getting rid of the nauseous morsel. Dr. J. E. Hetherington, who vouches for the truth of the above, regards this particular infant's escape a very lucky one.

WAR IN THE WEST END.

A CHURCH THE SCENE OF THE SKIRMISHING THIS TIME.

Pastor Godfrey Shore Takes Charge of the Church and Trustee Montgomery Objects—An Easter Offering—What the Presbytery Has to Say About It.

The first presbyterian church of Carleton has been forcing the season by having its picnic this year before the grass was green. The committee on entertainment has consisted of Rev. Godfrey Shore and Mr. John Montgomery, principal of the Albert school. Trustees, deacons and other officials of the church have rendered more or less assistance in making the affair a success.

The presbytery body does not usually make a marked observance of the catholic festivals, but the Easter address of Mr. Shore, on Sunday, the 17th of April, was of a specially notable character, and quite out of the usual rut of the old school divinity. It consisted, apart from the ordinary service, of a lengthy document pertaining to Mr. Montgomery and making out that that gentleman was a general disturber of the peace of the church. It was accompanied by selections from the *Globe* in regard to a little unpleasantness between Mr. Montgomery and one of his Carleton neighbors. Mr. Montgomery was not present to bear the discourse, but his wife was and she did not feel at all complimented by the attention given her husband. The result of the affair was that Mr. Montgomery had the matter brought before the presbytery at the meeting held last Tuesday. Mr. Montgomery spoke for an hour and a half, and Mr. Shore spoke for two hours. Then the presbytery evaded matters by passing a vote of censure on both of them. There is a general belief that this is not the end of the matter.

Mr. Shore is a Welshman who came here about four years ago. Mr. Montgomery is from the north of Ireland and has been a school teacher in Carleton for the last 30 years or so. He is one of the trustees of the church, and his grievance is that he and his fellow trustees have been put into a state of innocuous desuetude through the burning ambition of Mr. Shore to run things to suit himself.

The church is incorporated, and the act provides for the management of its affairs by a board of trustees. These are to choose a chairman who shall preside at all meetings. Mr. Shore, however, has acted on some provision which is known as the "blue book," and has continued to act as chairman and manage matters according to his view of things. This, according to Mr. Montgomery's view, has been in defiance of the act of incorporation, and he has regarded Mr. Shore as a usurper against whose assumption of temporal powers he felt bound to protest. Mr. Shore seems to have regarded Mr. Montgomery as an obnoxious obstruction in the path of progress, and has whipped along his chariot accordingly.

About two years ago, Mr. Shore seems to have devised a way of getting things in trim irrespective of what Mr. Montgomery thought about it. He called a meeting of the congregation, and had a board of deacons appointed. It is claimed there is a precedent for such a board, which is found in just one church in England. Mr. Shore's opponents contend that it was simply a sharp move on his part and that among those who were not at the meeting were a number of the prominent members of the church. The board of deacons was appointed and has had charge of things ever since.

Mr. Montgomery showed that he was a true blue north of Ireland protestant by protesting most vigorously against what he considered an invasion of the people's rights by the pastor. He expressed himself so freely that a petition was drawn up asking that he be disciplined. Only certain members of the congregation were asked to sign this. Among those who did sign, and asked others to sign, was Samuel McClelland, the tailor, whom Mr. Montgomery had supposed would stand by him. He called on the tailor for the purpose of discussing matters in a neighborly way, but came away with more haste than ceremony. During the interval between his arrival and departure, the principal of the Albert school was ignominiously laid on his back on the floor. The result was a police court case, in which Mr. McClelland cheerfully paid a fine of \$5 rather than violate his conscience by admitting that he had been at fault.

It is claimed by Mr. Montgomery's friends that about 21 of the congregation, including such prominent men as Squire Robinson, A. G. Gault and others, were not approached in the matter of the proposed discipline. It seemed to be an *ex parte* sort of an affair. Mr. Montgomery thought he required justice rather than discipline, and made up his mind to be heard at the church session. He wrote a letter to that effect, and one of his sons undertook to serve the notice on Mr.

Shore. With that intent he called at the manse and rang the bell.

Mr. Shore opened the door, recognized the messenger and shut the door without taking the letter. The latter and its bearer remained outside. Mr. Shore remained inside, with no indications of opening the door as long as the junior Montgomery was in the vicinity. The young man waited a while, then called to a passer-by to witness that he deposited the letter in a letter box at the door.

When the time for the session came, Mr. Montgomery went to the church and essayed to enter. Mr. Shore refused to admit him and shut the door in his face. He learned later that his case could not be considered, as the session was not constituted and an informal one took the place of it. Then he carried the burden of his woes to the door of the presbytery, where he and the pastor were mutually censured last Tuesday.

Mr. Montgomery's grievance is that Mr. Shore has usurped temporal powers that the law does not give him; that he has set aside the act of incorporation by creating a board of deacons in the place of trustees; that he has taken charge of the meetings and of things in general when he had no legal right to do so; that he has put the congregation to expenses which they did not authorize, and has acted in general in an arbitrary manner not warranted by any precedents in the scripture, the creed, the blue book, the acts of the general assembly of the church or the general assembly at Fredericton. In addition to all this is the charge that Mr. Shore has done Mr. Montgomery a series of wrongs by the way in which he "sailed for" him in and out of the pulpit. The presbytery so far agrees with these charges that it condemns the reading of the Easter manifesto from the pulpit and advises Mr. Shore to be more prudent in his interference with the temporal affairs of the church.

Mr. Shore's grievance is that Mr. Montgomery has been a turbulent and rebellious member of the flock, stirring up strife and inciting others to revolt, to say nothing of his interference with the pastor in the exercise of his functions. The presbytery so far shares this opinion that it censures Mr. Montgomery for interfering with the pastor and for bringing up in church meetings questions that had no place there.

It may be inferred that each of the parties deserved a grain of comfort from the fact that the other has been censured, but that neither is jubilant over the fact that he has also been told he is wrong. The action of the presbytery has not wholly quenched the flame.

In the meantime there is talk of an injunction to restrain Mr. Shore and his deacons. Should it be granted a counter injunction to restrain Mr. Montgomery may suggest itself to the pastor.

The Carleton folks have not secured a free ferry yet, but they are more than abundantly supplied with free discussion in re Montgomery et al versus Shore et al.

LUMBERMEN ARE ANXIOUS.
If There is No Rain Soon the Prospect for Work is Bad.

There about 2,000 men waiting for rain just now, and they have been waiting for some time past. At this season of the year the lumber drives ought to be in the booms, but they are not, nor will they be until there is a rain heavy enough to raise the water in the streams. These are the St. John, the North Shore, and along the Quebec and Maine boundaries, where New Brunswick men are carrying on operations. The booms, as an average, have not now more than enough logs for a month's sawing, and should this supply be exhausted before the hang-up drives can be brought down, the consequences will be serious enough. Such little rain as there has been has served only to raise the hopes of the lumbermen, and then disappoint them. There will be rain enough in time, no doubt, but meanwhile the operators are a little uneasy over the prospect.

No Earthquake As Yet.

The chief engineer of the fire department made his appointments of district engineers this week. The dark horse proved to be Charles F. Brown of North End, who takes the place Mr. Wilkins wanted. Mr. Blackadar is the new man for the city. Other changes were made in the department, but so far there have been no resignations, as threatened, in consequence of the chief's action. The chief has not yet reported his action to the council, but when he does so, it is possible there will be some discussion of the matter. Some of the board are understood to be muttering vengeance because Mr. Wilkins was left out, but just how far their mutterings do or do not mean a storm remains to be seen. There are ominous rumblings, but no earthquake, as yet.

Parlor Concert in Good Templars Hall.
"Seeing the Elephant" is the title of a parlor comedy which will be given in Good Templars hall Tuesday evening. A musical and literary programme will also be given.

STORIES OF CITY LIFE.

SOME STRANGE THINGS THAT ARE GOING ON AROUND US DAILY.

How a Widow Was Treated by a Boarding House Keeper—The Chances for a Big Fire, and a Fire That is Making Things Unpleasant for Many.

The sympathies of the people living in the vicinity of Wall and Lombard streets were aroused last week, and there was some indignation expressed. The cause of it all was a young woman and her child who it was learned had been thrown on their own resources and were without a home.

Her husband was one of the victims of the Springhill disaster. By his death the wife and child were left destitute. About eight months ago they came to St. John, and after unfruitful efforts to obtain work, the woman and her little one went to the Alms house.

A Wall street grocer, who also keeps a boarding house, was looking for help about that time, and offered to give the woman employment. She went with her child to boarding house, and worked there until last week. Her remuneration was evidently small, if she ever got anything, except her board for she had no money when she left, and was in a very bad way.

One of the neighbors saw her wandering aimlessly around the streets and learned her story. She said she had been working hard lately, having assisted in giving the boarding house a thorough house-cleaning.

When the work was done, the proprietor informed her that she was wanted no longer and would have to leave the house. The neighbor took her in, and when she called upon the grocer to pay a bill, referred to the way in which the woman had been treated. This evidently made the grocer angry, for his language was anything but that of a gentleman. He ordered the customer out of the store. She went for good.

The widow also made him a visit, to see if he would assist her in getting back to Springhill, but the grocer would not listen to her.

Some of the people living near the boarding house were more considerate, however, and subscribed enough money to take the woman and child back to their old home.

WHERE ARE THE KEYS KEPT?
A Question That is Usually Not Answered in a Hurry.

When a fire was discovered in the rear of Progress office, Thursday afternoon, a run was made for box 23 in order to sound an alarm. There was nothing on the box to show where the key was kept, and after several applications had been made to places of business near by, a key was found at the Royal hotel, a block away. Nobody knew of a key nearer at hand. Progress has pointed out before that over every box there should be the information of where the nearest key is to be had. There may be cases where the delay of minutes spent in a blind hunt around the neighborhood may result in a big fire, which could have been checked at the outset. Every citizen should know where a key is to be found when a fire is discovered in his neighborhood.

New Tenants will get a Bad Impression.
The Courtenay bay ends of Orange, Princess and King streets have not been the most desirable places to live during the last week or so. At the end of each street is a dump, where refuse from all parts of the city is thrown. Some time ago it caught fire, and has been smouldering ever since. In wet weather it is almost unbearable, and some women living in the vicinity are making more afternoon calls on their friends in other parts of the city than they are accustomed to make. It is the only way they have of getting a breath of pure air; for along Courtenay bay that article is at a premium.

Destroyers at Work.

A few years ago trees were planted in the three cornered field at the foot of Garden street. Recently they have been sharing the fate of young trees in other parts of the city. Men and boys who seem to have little else to do, find amusement in breaking through the fence and tearing them. The police are making efforts to find out who the offenders are, and if they are captured, people who take an interest in improving the appearance of the city and spend time in doing so, will expect to see them dealt with as they deserve.

Say It Is Done In Transit.

Reference has been made by Progress to the fact that foreign letters are frequently received from the St. John post office with the stamps removed. A reliable clerk in the office says, however, that to his own knowledge the letters are frequently in the condition named when they reach here. The stamps have been removed at some point on the route where the mails are sorted. The practice should be stopped, wherever it happens.

ON THE FIFTH YEAR.

"Progress" Has Grown Very Wonderfully for One of Its Age.

Progress entered upon its fifth volume last week. A great deal might be said about what it has done and is doing, of how it has grown and is growing, but the paper speaks for itself. With a circulation never before attained by any paper in the maritime provinces, each week sees it going in large numbers to the old fields of circulation while at the same time it is steadily making itself known in new constituencies. It has had a phenomenal growth, beyond that which the most sanguine expectation dared to dream of four years ago. The limit has not been reached, nor does it seem any more likely to be than at any time in the past. The saying that "everybody reads Progress" is one that nobody attempts to dispute. It is a local paper to thousands beyond the city of St. John, and to thousands of others it is more than any mere local paper can be. It has a big constituency, and that it is so heartily welcomed wherever it goes, is the best evidence that it suits all classes of intelligent people. Ten years ago, the prediction of a newspaper success such as Progress has achieved would have been deemed the vision of a madman in the good city of St. John. Yet, the paper has been a success from the start. It has made its advances no less rapidly than surely. Progress enters on its fifth volume with a stronger faith than ever in the country and [the people which have made such a newspaper success possible. Its patrons are its friends, and they are legion.

HE FOUND IT EVERYWHERE.

"Progress" Makes Itself Useful in Warwick Castle, England.

A well known medical man who recently returned from an extensive tour of Europe and the continent has much to say about the extensive circulation of Progress. He received copies of the paper in nearly every place he visited: indeed so frequently did it appear unlooked for places that it was a constant source of surprise to him. His most interesting experience, however, was during a visit to Warwick castle, England. The doctor has views of the places he visited, and in Progress office the other day was able to illustrate his story.

One of his photographs shows a large tower of Warwick castle. At the time he was there, a number of ladies had climbed up the winding stairs of the tower to a great height, when one of them fainted. The doctor was summoned and made the ascent as quickly as possible. His first object was to give the patient air, and he called for a fan. Then an unsuccessful search began. A fan could not be found anywhere. Suddenly one of the ladies remembered that she had a paper in her pocket. She handed it to the doctor. It was a copy of Progress.

As the ladies were strangers to the doctor, his surprise was complete. Away up in the tower of Warwick castle was the last place he had expected to find Progress.

Don't Care for the Board.

The board of trade has lost about a score of members this spring, by resignation. No particular reason is assigned, except that the resigning members do not think it worth their while to pay their fees for another year. The board is not an executive body, but it ought to be given credit for a great deal that it has done, and should be supported accordingly. It is supposed to voice the sentiments of the mercantile community, and has much to say in regard to matters affecting the trade of the port. Singular to say, however, one of the men who has resigned is a member of parliament from St. John, Mr. J. D. Hazen. As he cannot plead poverty, the only inference is that the board of trade and its affairs fail to interest him. There are others on the list of resignators who ought to be able to pay the fee, and if they are able to do so seem to have no valid excuse for resigning.

Only a Few Left.

A colored man in the whitewashing business, who is kept busy about this time of year, found time the other day to tell his troubles to the woman in the house where he is working.

"Yes," said he, sorrowfully, "three of the children are dead, and we've only got a few left."

"How many children have you now?" asked one of the ladies sympathetically.

"Only seven," said the whitewasher man, as he brushed away a tear.

A Chance to Help Them.

With the idea that its treasury will stand a good sized contribution the bicycle club has engaged a celebrated trick bicyclist, Mr. Maltby to perform on the stage of the Opera house Monday evening. The entertainment promises to be unique and as the boys have lots of friends the audience will be proportionate, no doubt, to their interest.