

# PROGRESS.

VOL. V., NO. 222.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## GOT AS FAR AS ST. JOHN.

FACTS ABOUT THE MYSTERY OF MONCTON'S MISSING MAYOR.

Mr. Snow was seen in this city after he was in Hampton—it is believed that he has simply gone away, will be heard from in due season.

J. McC. Snow, Moncton's missing mayor, was in St. John on Friday of last week.

This is the statement of a reliable man, a resident of Sussex, who knows Mr. Snow well, and would make no mistake as to his identity. When he saw Mr. Snow he did not know he had disappeared from Moncton, and no importance was attached to the circumstance of meeting him in this city. The man in question noticed only that Mr. Snow had on an old hat and his general appearance was not so neat as usual. He looked as though he was in a hurry and anxious about business of some kind or another. The two had no conversation.

It will be remembered that the station agent at Hampton saw him in that village on Friday, and there is strong belief that he could not have taken the train for St. John on that day. Nevertheless, it seems pretty certain that he got here, and it is equally probable that he remained a very short time. The presumption is that he is now in the United States.

Mr. Snow left Moncton for Hampton on the morning of Thursday, the 21st, and it was expected that he would return that night. Some of the fraternal societies were to observe Friday as a decoration day, and he had consented to deliver an address on the occasion. He took only a small amount of money with him, it is asserted, and his only luggage was a small satchel. When last seen in Hampton he had this satchel in his hand at the station, and the St. John train, which it is claimed he did not take, was about to leave.

When he did not return to Moncton, as expected, enquiries were begun which so far have resulted in learning nothing more of his movements than has already been stated. On Saturday a friend of his, A. H. Jones, started from Moncton with a team in search of him. Mr. Jones remained in Hampton over Sunday and came to St. John on the following day. Then he heard that a man who acted a little oddly had that morning taken the C. P. R. train for the west.

Officer Stevens, of the depot, knows almost everybody worth knowing, by sight at least, but though he had often heard of Mr. Snow he did not know just what he looked like, because the missing man has very seldom come to St. John. Officer Stevens had always taken another man to be Mr. Snow, and on Monday morning a person who looked like the other man arrived at the depot with an apparent desire to mislead people as to his destination. He had told the hackman that he was going by the I. C. R., but, as a matter of fact, he took the C. P. R. He passed the gate with a season ticket, but the officer having then no particular reason to scrutinize it closely did not see the name. When Mr. Jones arrived later he thought this stranger might be the missing man. In order to make sure, Mr. Fred Tennant, of this city, took a photograph of Mr. Snow to the depot. When Officer Stevens saw it, he was sure the man who took the train was not Mr. Snow. He recognized Mr. Snow by the picture, as a man with whom he had once travelled from Moncton to Newcastle, whose name he did not know. He remembered the face very well, and was then quite sure that Mr. Snow had not passed through the gate at any time when he was on duty during the previous week. He did not, in fact, ever recollect Mr. Snow coming to St. John, but he had seen him at any time, and lately very positive he would have remembered the fact.

It is to be remembered, however, that Officer Stevens is off duty a part of the time, and that he did not see Mr. Snow is no proof that the latter did not pass the gate. Besides, should a man be anxious to avoid observation, there are other ways of egress from the train shed.

Mr. Snow's business has not required him to make frequent trips to St. John, and though well known up the line, he is very little known here. It would be quite possible for him to walk through the principal streets without meeting anybody who knew him. If he desired to avoid observation the task would be still easier.

Mr. Snow has been in financial difficulties of late, and though it is claimed he had plenty of friends who would help him tide over the trouble, it is more than probable that he has preferred to go away for a time. A note of \$800 was due on the Friday after his departure and one of \$700 on the following day. His friends believe that the worry and anxiety caused by these and other obligations have caused him to become upset mentally, and there were at first fears that he had taken some desperate step. This does not seem at all likely. Wherever he is, he is doubtless safe. It is easy to understand how a man of sensitive disposition should seek seclusion

when he felt that by remaining in Moncton he could do no good and might imagine that his affairs were a topic of discussion.

There is a very general regret in Moncton that he should have taken such a step rather than trust to coming out all right in the end. He was an extremely kind man, and it is claimed that his difficulties have been largely due to his readiness to make matters easy for others. He was a general favorite, and the Moncton people freely express great sympathy for him. He is a native of Hammond River, Kings, and went to Moncton in 1873. For the last fourteen years or so he has carried on a general insurance business, representing a dozen or more fire, life and accident companies, the premiums of which, in Westmorland and adjacent counties, amounted to about \$30,000 a year. He has been interested in civic affairs for several years past, filling the position of assessor, alms house commissioner, alderman, etc., until elected mayor. He has been a man of regular habits, was connected with the Sons of Temperance, and his life was that of a good citizen.

While the assertion is made that he took very little money with him, it is none the less true that during the week or two previous to his departure he made drafts on several St. John men, which had not been his custom. The agent here of one company Mr. Snow represented is said to be out about \$400. When a draft was made on him he was a little surprised, as it had not been done before, but he sent a check for the amount, which was cashed by a Moncton bank. It is possible that Mr. Snow applied any money he got toward the cancelling of obligations hoping up to the last moment to find further resources to meet them all.

Nobody doubts that should Mr. Snow return to Moncton he will be very cordially welcomed by his many friends, and that he will enjoy the general confidence of the community as in the past. The fact of his being not only a prominent citizen but the mayor, gives more than an ordinary interest to his disappearance, and justifies the publicity that has been given to his affairs. It is earnestly to be hoped that the suspense of his friends will soon be relieved either by his appearance or by positive assurance that he is alive and well.

## MUST SHOW PASSES OR PAY FARE.

What the Law Really is as to Deadheads on the Carleton Ferry.

Reference was made last week to the right of policemen with prisoners to cross the Carleton ferry free of charge, but the bye-law does not make this an absolute right in all cases. The section reads that "The following persons are to be provided with free passes and permitted in person to pass free and without charge upon the said steam ferry on showing the pass for that purpose." Then follows a list of persons, including "policemen on duty with their prisoners" and "fire companies with engines and apparatus in case of fire."

Now, as policemen without prisoners are not allowed to go free, and as those with prisoners must show passes, the inference is that when any of the Carleton contingent make a captured they are to send to the proper official, whether he be Admiral Glasgow or somebody else, to get a pass for the occasion. So, too, in the case of a big fire in Carleton, each engine and hose cart sent from the city would have to halt and hunt up a pass before Mr. Robert Sullivan would permit the men to get by the gate. It is quite possible that a trip of the boat might be missed by the delay, but "orders are orders" and must be obeyed.

As the law now stands nobody entitled to cross free can do so without producing a pass. Even the chief of police has no right to do so, though he is under the impression that he has, and has insisted on doing so. Some day, when the gate keeper is feeling pretty fresh there may be some fun. Every person must either pay fare or show a pass. A refusal to do so makes the offender liable to a fine of one dollar, in addition to the amount of the fare.

## The Bank Holds the Silver.

When the St. John's relief fund was started in this city a good many people were impressed with the idea that a good chance had come to get rid of the Newfoundland silver, which has been more or less of a nuisance here for some time past. It could be sent where it belonged, and where it would do the most good. With this idea Mr. Geo. H. McKay carefully picked out all that came in with the daily cash receipts from his dry goods business, and sent over \$27 to the mayor, all in Newfoundland coin. People thought it was a fine idea, an objectionable 20 cent piece, etc., would thus be put out of circulation here. The funny part of the affair is that money for the Newfoundland sufferers is not forwarded in bulk, but is paid into the Bank of New Brunswick, to be drawn against when required. The customers of the bank, when they get an occasional piece of Newfoundland silver to make up fractions of a dollar, will know how the bank got them in the first place.

## MILLIONS NOT TAXED.

GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES WHO PAY NOTHING TO THE CITY.

Custom House, Post Office and Railway Men can Laugh at the Assessors—What the Church Properties Amount to at a Moderate Valuation.

The tax rate in St. John is \$1.50 on the hundred dollars this year. The \$6,000 voted for the relief of St. John's, Nfld., is not included in the assessment. That is to be provided for in the future.

The city valuation is \$24,555,800, and the levy is 386,000. This is charged to 10,490 ratepayers. There would be a good many more if taxes were levied upon all persons who are able to pay and ought to be compelled to pay. There are several hundred of them. They are free from the tax gatherer because though they enjoy all the protection given to other citizens, they are in the employ of the Dominion government.

The amount of incomes of citizens upon which taxes are levied is \$3,835,300. The incomes of government employees, not assessed, amount to half as much again. They are in the vicinity of \$200,000, and if anything over that sum.

The custom house shelters a large number of these exempts, and the incomes of those connected with the various departments amount to some \$70,000. This includes the inland revenue, public works and excise branches.

About \$55,000 passes through the various departments of the St. John post office in the way of salaries every year, and the St. John employees of the Intercolonial railway get about \$45,000 more. Then there are superannuation allowances, savings bank salaries, quarantine, marine hospital and militia salaries, not included in the previous figures, which run up to some \$16,000 more, while four judges, who have good salaries and easy times, account for \$15,000 more. The rough estimate of \$200,000 would be, if anything, considerably under the actual amount which the assessors know about, but cannot lay their hands upon.

If these incomes were assessed, as they ought to be, they would yield \$3,000 or so to the city treasury, and though this would make a difference of only about one and a half cents from the present rate, it would be at least that much saved. Besides, there is no reason, save an unfair law, why the usually easily earned salary of a government employee should not stand equally on a footing with the hard earned wages of the clerk and mechanic employed by private concerns. The discrimination is most unjust.

Just how much personal property in the city escapes taxation cannot even be conjectured. There is a large amount. The money in the savings bank, for instance, cannot be ascertained, and the civic funds do not enjoy a dollar's benefit from it.

Much more than a round million dollars worth of real estate also goes free, because the buildings are used for religious or charitable purposes. There are nearly 40 churches in the city, not including mission halls and salvation army barracks. None of these are assessed. Their total value of all exempt buildings is between a million and a million and a half of dollars—possibly more. A merely nominal estimate put upon them for the purpose of water supply fixes the value at nearly half a million, but it is not pretended that this represents anything like what they cost or are worth. In this rating, for instance, the value of the cathedral is fixed at \$25,000, bishop's palace, \$9,000; St. Paul's church, \$9,000; St. Stephen's, \$4,800; Trinity church, \$9,000, schoolhouse \$5,000; St. Andrew's church, \$25,000, (its mortgage value is \$40,000); Centenary, \$25,000; Leinster street baptist, \$14,000; St. James', \$4,000; Mission, \$8,000; St. Peter's, \$17,000; St. John Baptist, \$15,000; Brussels street, baptist, \$5,400; St. David's, \$12,000; German street baptist, \$15,000. The list might be further extended, but it will readily be seen that the figures in many cases do not even approximate the true value of the edifices. The owners would decidedly object to sell at the figures quoted.

There is a good deal of sentiment expressed about the right of churches to exemption, and PROGRESS does not attempt to enter into the argument. It was, however, an apostolic principle that tribute should be paid to whom tribute was due, and where tens of thousands of dollars are put into fashionable places of worship, some may argue that the property should be treated as other property. Taking income, churches and other properties not now taxed, it may be that fully two million dollars could be added to the valuation, which would make the burden on the great body of ratepayers that much lighter. It may be that sentiment may continue to exempt churches, etc., but there can be no such feeling as to the income of government officials and employees. The day must come when they will pay their fair lot and scot.

## SATISFIED WITH SEVENTY CENTS.

A North End Man Who Answered a Green Goods Circular and Came Out Ahead.

St. John was flooded with green goods circulars a short time ago. This is a periodical occurrence, and people who read the newspapers either throw the circulars away or give them to a reporter, who publishes them again. A North End man received a circular with all its mysterious instructions a few weeks ago and decided to answer it. He spent 30 cents on the telegraph and awaited developments. This week he received a sample of the "counterfeit" money. It was a genuine one dollar American bill. He also received instructions how to go to New York and buy more of them at ridiculously low rates for cash. Besides the type-written circulars, the green goods man sent a private note very badly spelled, saying his name was James Witt, and his address 10 South street, New York. Mr. Witt gave instructions as to how the North End man was to go about the business. He evidently was of the opinion that his victim was a very raw country man and might show up in New York with a cows breakfast hat, or a soft felt of the wild west style. He therefore gave him some pointers on the latest New York fashions in head gear, and advised him to wear a hard hat. Mr. Witt also thought the speculator might be feeling too good over his prospective snap and give it away to people on the trains, and his caution not to speak to anyone on the trip was most emphatic. The green goods man also agreed to furnish a satchel to carry the money home in. He would not do any business except in the North end man's room at the Eastern Hotel, South street, New York. All the details of the proposed meeting were arranged in a manner that left nothing to be desired.

The North end man has decided to let them remain in that condition. He realized 70 cents on the transaction and is quite satisfied.

## HIS WORSHIP IN THE WRONG.

He Differs from Standard Authorities as to Certain Amendments.

On two occasions lately the mayor has declined to accept amendments offered in the council, on the ground that they were not in amendment of the original resolutions, but directly opposed to them. On the last occasion the motion was that the ferry committee consider the subject of fares. Ald. Baxter moved in amendment that all of the words after "that" be struck out and the words, "the ferry be made free," substituted. The mayor refused to accept this and when asked on what authority he did so, replied that it was contrary to the elementary principles of debate. On an appeal to the council, the mayor was sustained.

His worship is understood to have full confidence in Cushing's Manual as an authority on the proceedings of deliberative bodies, and it may interest him to know what that work has to say on the subject. Section IX says that the term "amendment" is in strictness applicable only to those changes of a proposition by which it is made more effectual for the purpose which it has in view, but that a proposition may be put in any shape and put to any purpose an assembly may think proper. "It is consequently allowable to amend a proposition in such a manner as entirely to alter its nature, and to make it bear a sense different from what it was originally intended to bear; so that the friends of it, as it was first introduced, may themselves be forced to vote against it in its amended form."

After laying down this rule some examples of incongruous amendments are granted and it is laid down that an assembly "may ingraft upon a motion, by way of amendment, matter which is not only incongruous with, but entirely opposed to, the motion as originally introduced." It is further stated that it is not unusual for a body to amend a resolution by striking out all after the words "resolved that," and inserting a proposition of a wholly different tenor.

Unless Cushing is a great deal astray, the mayor certainly is. To exclude amendments such as that mentioned, a special rule of the council would be required. The board may not always sustain his worship on this point, especially as Ald. McCarthy and one or two others really know better.

## A Fake Circus Draws a Crowd.

Notwithstanding the fact that the circus parade was a miserable failure, and that all those who passed to look at it called it "a fake" of the first order, the tents were crowded in the afternoon and evening on the first day of its performance. Those who went in the afternoon were fully convinced that anything PROGRESS said about it in its last issue was not exaggerated in the least. The great feature of the circus, the elephant, was not in the main tent at all, but was a side show. Liberal advertising on the country barns and fences persuaded a large number of the rural population to come to town, and they, together with all the children who could get there, made up at least two large audiences.

## A DAY IN THE COUNTRY.

PROGRESS PICNIC COMES OFF TUESDAY, AUGUST 9.

Subscribers, Advertisers, Agents and Newsboys can go to Lepreau and Return at "Progress" Expense—Tickets Ready by Next Wednesday.

PROGRESS picnic will be held on Tuesday, August 9th, at the Reynold's picnic grounds at Lepreau.

There has been some delay in fixing the date owing to the probability of conflicting with dates chosen by other picnic parties, but on Thursday final arrangements were made, so that barring accidents, and with the consent of the weather, the subscribers, advertisers, agents and newsboys of PROGRESS can have a day's outing at its expense on these well known picnic grounds.

Three trains will leave Carleton during the day for Lepreau; the first one about 8 o'clock in the morning, attached to the regular for St. Stephen. Those who wish a day in the country will find it to their advantage to go at this early hour and get a good start. The newsboys themselves will go on this train. The second train will start about the middle of the forenoon,—the hour is not yet fixed,—and will arrive at the grounds in plenty of time for dinner.

The afternoon train will probably start between one and two o'clock, and will afford an opportunity for many who cannot spare a whole day, for enjoying a least half a one.

PROGRESS proposes with such help as may be kindly offered it to provide for the entertainment of the newsboys on the grounds. Of course any contributions to this from the subscribers of PROGRESS, or from any others who take an interest in the bright lads will be thankfully accepted. All that PROGRESS can promise to its subscribers, advertisers and agents is free transportation to and from the grounds. Their own entertainment while there will naturally depend upon themselves; in other words, it will be known as a "basket picnic."

Every subscriber will be entitled to obtain tickets for the members of his household, and advertisers and agents will, of course, have the same privilege. The programme of the day's sport will be announced later, as well as all other uncompleted arrangements. Any subscriber, advertiser or agent of PROGRESS can obtain tickets by applying at PROGRESS office any day after Tuesday next. In order to be able to attend the picnic, newsboys will be required to hand in their names to-day when they buy their papers.

## A Strange Coincidence.

In conversation with PROGRESS this week, Mr. J. R. Woodburn referred to the interesting contribution of Mr. J. E. Wilson, of Halifax, touching the loss of the steamship London, and in connection with that he mentioned a curious coincidence. Mr. Woodburn sailed for England in 1865 on the steamship Cuba on which Mr. Wilson also sailed. About two years afterwards Mr. Woodburn returned to this country, and, curiously enough, almost the first person he saw on board the steamer was Mr. Wilson, who, in the meantime, had passed through his terrible experience on the steamship London. As ample evidence of the fearful experience Mr. Wilson passed through, Mr. Woodburn remarked that his appearance was so changed that he did not recognize him for some time.

## Did Not Enter into Particulars.

The colored lodge of oddfellows had a picnic to Lepreau Wednesday. They sent out circulars some days before announcing that they wanted about 400 people to go with them. The man who wrote the circular forgot to say anything about the peculiarities of the lodge's members, and a number of people were on Water street Wednesday morning looking for oddfellows who had tickets to sell. None of the members prominent in the order seemed to know anything about the picnic, but the people had read the circulars and decided to go across to the Shore Line. There they found the colored aristocracy in picnic attire. A few went down to Lepreau, but the majority when they found out who the oddfellows were returned on the next trip of the ferry boat.

## The Fever Spreading.

When secretary Cornwall, of the Board of Trade, looked at PROGRESS Saturday afternoon, he was surprised to find a neat square cut out of the upper right hand corner on the first page. Looking over the last two or three papers, he also discovered that the same square was missing from each of the papers. It is very evident that some good member of the Board of Trade is after PROGRESS silver service.

## They Took the Hint.

The suggestion of PROGRESS that some steps be placed at the Carmarthen street entrance of the Old Bural ground has been acted on very promptly. A new set was put in position last week, and the necks and limbs of the residents of the neighborhood are considerably more safe than they were with the trap that was there before.

**CUT THIS OUT**

**Silver Service Coupon.**

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

**CUT THIS OUT**

## INSULTING A VISITOR.

Capt. Rawlings, while in Civilian Clothes, Forgets His Position and Manners.

Mr. Tuite of Boston, made the acquaintance this week of the smallest man on the St. John police force. It came about in this way. Mr. Tuite arrived in this city last Saturday night, with some idea of escaping from the heat of Boston and enjoying the cool sea breezes of the Bay of Fundy. He found a resting place at the "Stanley," enjoyed a sail to Digby and return on Monday, and that evening was watching the fun about the circus grounds when he met his adventure. Capt. Rawlings was there too, and it seemed as if he also was on a holiday, for some three or four of the flighty damsels of the street were saluted by him in an unusually brusque manner and told to "get." He seemed to have this word on the brain, for it was one continual "Get!" "Get!" "Get!" until the Bostonian turned to look at the individual, who, without apparent authority—for he was in plain citizen's clothes—appeared to exercise such control over the people about him. His look seemed to annoy Captain Rawlings, for his next salute was addressed to him. "What are you looking at?" he said, "you get too."

Mr. Tuite looked at him amazed, and when he recovered his breath said quietly, "I will get when I get good and ready."

Still that little word of three letters seemed to hang about the Captain for he kept repeating "get," "get," "get," until the ire of the tourist was aroused, and he proceeded in the presence of the crowd which rapidly gathered, to give Rawlings such a tongue lashing as he has seldom received. If this had been all the incident might well have passed without much comment, but the doughty captain followed Mr. Tuite up the street a block to a small grocery, where he found him inquiring as to his Rawlings' identity. Here again, he insulted him and there was a good deal more talk. The versions of the affair that appeared next day, gave the impression that Tuite first addressed Rawlings, whereas the facts were, that Rawlings, while in civilian's clothes addressed a visitor to the city in the most insulting way. It would be well if his chief would inquire into his condition and responsibility on that evening.

## Could Utilize the Roller.

The appearance of the steam organ in the circus parade, of which, with the exception of the lady with the contused eye, it was the most notable feature, may have a suggestion for the board of works. The steam roller is admittedly a failure for street purposes, and a good deal of money has been sunk with it from first to last. It has the wheels and the steam engine. Why could not the organ attachment be arranged so that the now useless and forbidding affair might be, if not a thing of beauty, at least a sort of a joy forever? If the director takes a notion that way, the public may be sure it will be done.

## It Got a Fresh Item.

One of the Sun staff got an exceedingly fresh item the other day in regard to the presence in St. John of Capt. Robert Wilson, who rescued his vessel, the Emily St. Pierre, from an American prize crew at the time of the civil war. Considering that the Captain Wilson in question has been dead for many years, that his widow, now Mrs. Porteous, is known in St. John, and that PROGRESS at one time told the whole story from sources she furnished, there was not much excuse for the Sun having such a fearful "rise" perpetrated on it by somebody.

## What They Saw for a Quarter.

One of the city clergymen, who is presumably not an authority on the circus, kindly gave a number of the boys connected with his church 25 cents each to go and see the show this week. They saw all that the quarter entitled them to see, but found that the exhibition was largely in the way of side shows for which they would have to pay extra. They will know better the next time they go to an "all new enormous railroad circus," where the price is "only a quarter and admits to all."