

PROGRESS.

VOL. V., NO. 248.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MR. RICHARD'S CHANCES.

THE QUESTION OF A BY ELECTION IN WESTMORLAND.

Both Points of View in the Matter—The Decision Likely to be Reached Next Week—Possibilities in the Programme of the Local Government.

The date for the opening of the local legislature can as yet be only a matter of conjecture, but there is an impression that it will be summoned to meet for the despatch of business on Thursday the 23rd of February.

At the less than four weeks that intervene between now and then, it is probable that decisions will be made on a number of matters which will have a bearing on the efficiency of the government's organization. A meeting of the executive council is to be held next Wednesday, when some of these matters are likely to be discussed.

One of the questions to be dealt with, is that of the office of solicitor general, now held by Hon. A. D. Richard, who was defeated in Westmorland at the general election.

It was thought, after this defeat, that it would be an easy matter to reopen that constituency and secure his return, but a more careful enquiry would seem to show that such a course is not advisable.

While Mr. Richard would poll a large vote among his Acadian compatriots, Mr. Melanson would be a formidable antagonist in that quarter and the issue as regards the French would be at least doubtful. Supposing the vote to be divided, Mr. Richard's chances of securing a victory by the English vote cannot be said to be promising. His pronounced conservative views would weaken him among the liberals, while his support of the Blair government would affect his chances among the conservatives who, in Westmorland, are disposed to fight local elections on Dominion lines when it is possible to do so.

Under these circumstances, it seems likely that there will be no by-election in Westmorland, and that Mr. Richard will retire from the office of solicitor general. The question of his successor has been a matter for speculation, but there is a street corner rumor that Hon. A. S. White, of Kings, the present Speaker of the House, will secure the position.

If this happens, the choice of a speaker, when the legislature meets, is likely to fall on Hon. Geo. F. Hill, of Charlotte.

Another view of Mr. Richard's position in Westmorland would indicate that his friends think there is a good chance for him in the event of the constituency being opened. It is asserted that should Mr. Wells resign that Mr. Richard would contest the constituency with the assurance of such a prominent conservative as Mr. Josiah Wood that he would not be actively opposed by the conservatives, and it is even stated that his compatriot Mr. Melanson is disposed to look favourably upon his candidature. There is a strong feeling that the local government should keep faith with Mr. Richard if it is possible to do so, and nothing short of substantial recognition, if the county is not opened will convince his friends that proper consideration was not extended to him.

In the event of Mr. White being offered the solicitor-generalship and accepting it, the constituency of Kings would be opened and this would bring several unsettled questions to the front again. It is not yet decided who is to be registrar of the county. Mr. Taylor, the former member, seems to be resting quietly on his oars with an assurance or something like it to the effect that just as soon as circumstances will admit of it, he will be appointed registrar of the county. But there are many friends of the local government who have expressed their minds quite plainly since the election that the part taken by Mr. Taylor in the last contest was not such as to entitle him to any such mark of favor from the government. It is quite true that he took no part against the administration, but he was passive as far as speaking and working for them went. On the day of election he represented the government at a polling booth. Progress is informed that that was the extent of his assistance towards the victory of the day. Mr. Gilbert Pugsley, the present registrar, on the other hand, was a very active and energetic supporter, and not only contributed as much as he was able to do, but during the whole campaign he did effective service. He has a large number of friends who are good supporters of the present government, who maintain that he has proved an efficient officer and that the part he took in the recent contest was such as to entitle him to retain the position of registrar. If Mr. White runs the bye-election, there is not much doubt that the matter will be settled one way or the other before the electors come to the polls.

Another solution of the whole question may be the abolition of the office of solicitor general. There is a growing feeling that the executive is too large and it is well known that prominent members of the government are in favor of reducing it. In the event of its abolition, the creation of the portfolio of the minister of agriculture may

enable the government to carry out its programme of still further fostering the agricultural industries and at the same time enable Mr. Connell to take a more active part in the work of the administration.

It is quite possible that at the meeting of the executive on Wednesday, some consideration will be given to the painful necessity which is believed to exist for certain removals from office.

Among the appointments likely to be made is one in which the press gets a recognition by giving the position of engraving clerk to Mr. L. C. McNutt, of the Fredericton Farmer, in the place of the late Mr. W. A. Quinn.

When the legislature meets, the new member for York, Mr. Pitts, will have a chance to show what he can do, and to prove to his constituents that they did a pretty smart thing in preferring him to Mr. Blair. The new member for Queens, Mr. Blair, will also be there, with all that the word implies. If there is any fun, the laugh is likely to be on his side of the house.

HOW HE CAPTURED THE CROWD.

The Remarkable Musical Performance of Mr. McAlpine in Queens.

One of the stories of the last local election in Queens county will bear telling now, even though the excitement is over. It will be remembered that Mr. E. H. McAlpine went from St. John to use his persuasive oratory in the interests of the government candidate, while the Pernicious Pitts went from Fredericton to wave the orange banner and trot out the protestant horse in the interests of the opposition. The two happened to meet at a gathering in a red-hot orange centre, one evening, and County Master Pitts was naturally the lion of the occasion. McAlpine took in the situation, and made up his mind that he was not there to pose as a lamb. There did not seem much chance for him to say anything, for the crowd had no use for him so long as Brother Pitts was around. After a while, however, Mac got a chance for a hearing, when he assured the audience that he was a much better protestant than Pitts, which he would prove by challenging the latter to sing "The Protestant Boys." Pitts could not do so, whereupon McAlpine undertook to show how it should be done.

So he tuned his voice to harmony and began. The eyes of all the "true born sons of Jesse" lighted up with a Twelfth of July radiance as the sound of the inspiring melody rang through the hall, and their feet kept time with the words, "The drums may beat and the fife may play, The Protestant Boys, will win the day, Di-un-di-de-un, di-un, di-un, di-diddy de, um-di-um, came like the tramp of an army when the chorus was reached. The singer captured his hearers in the first verse, but that was not glory enough for him. On he went, warming up as he proceeded, while the unhappy Pitts sat by vainly wishing that the song would come to an end. It did, in due time, but not until Mac had sung twenty eight verses with the proper chorus for each verse. By that time the crowd had less use for Pitts than at the outset, and Mr. McAlpine proceeded to address them on the issues of the campaign in Queens.

The Charity Ball in Halifax.

The Charity Ball in Halifax took place Wednesday night, says Morris Granville, under the worst of auspices as regards the weather, which was a mixture of rain and snow, and affected the attendance to a very great extent, so that there was rather a melancholy dearth of partners for a great proportion of the ladies. The only good thing was, that the dearth was so general that there were several sets of ladies "Lancers," girls dancing with one other with the greatest of good humor, and to the onlookers with the prettiest possible effect, to which the absence of black coats very much added.

The costumes altogether were rather a medley. Ladies in fancy dress were I think in the majority; next to them came the ladies who had a half-fanciful attire and were *poudrie*; then the less energetic in ordinary gowns, also *poudrie* as to their heads; and last of all in their usual ball going dress. Nearly all the men were in uniform but there were some in regulation black which was allowed to be worn. I noticed a great many very pretty toilettes among the ladies in fancy dress, as to the others there was nothing very particular; or perhaps ordinary gowns suffered from the contrast with fancy costumes. All the arrangements of the ball were good, and the only drawback to its success was the small attendance. Charity did not suffer so much as the look of the ball room, for quite two hundred tickets had been sold by the committee, who had worked very energetically.

An Octogenarian's Opinion.

Mr. Archibald Cook, the veteran poet of Kings county gives his opinion of Progress by saying: "I hope you are just as well as I wish you. I do like the spirit your paper is conducted on. Just carry on the same independent way and you will never go out at the small end of the horn."

FAT FEES FOR LAWYERS.

SOME OF THE BILLS FOR COSTS IN THE PARKS EQUITY SUITS.

Now that the litigation is ended the bills are to be paid—Some of them are small and others of fair proportions—Mr. Pugsley Will Keep a Fair Return.

The great Park's Cotton Mill suits have come to an end. There has been an impression among the outside public that the matter would end some day after the manner of the litigation in the suit of Jarndyce versus Jarndyce as detailed in that interesting commentary on the chancery practice of England entitled "Bleak House." In that instance the fire stopped burning when there was nothing more to be consumed.

There is something left in the Park's case. The mill is there and its profits under the management of the judge in equity. It is a most fortunate thing for the lawyers that it is so, for their bills are not yet all in, and when they do come in and are taxed there will be something to pay out of the accumulated earnings of which so much has been said by the judge in equity and others who have had a hand in the running of affairs since the court stepped in, two and a half year ago.

There have been about twenty lawyers in the different suits brought against the concern, and not one of them has worked for the fun of the thing or as an exercise in which to brush himself up on equity practice. When the costs are all taxed, there is likely to be an average of one thousand dollars to each lawyer. In other words the whole costs are stated by a most reliable authority to be not less than twenty thousand dollars.

This looks like a big fortune to a newspaper man, but the lawyers talk of it as though it was something that ought to happen every year of their lives. They claim that they have more than earned the money. Probably they have as lawyers look at things.

Each of the twenty does not get a thousand dollars. Some whose show in the work has been small do not get a quarter of that sum. A full list is not available just yet, because all the costs have not been taxed, nor indeed have all been made up. Some of the figures, however, are of interest.

There have been a number of suits, for all kinds of interests have been involved. The most comprehensive story of the litigation would require columns of space to make it clear to the average understanding. Some of the suits were scarcely begun before they were ended, but each got as far as a hearing and became a subject for costs.

In some of the suits the figures look small. In a suit brought by White et al., for instance the harvest gathered by Hanington and Wilson is only about \$557, while C. A. Palmer, Barker and Belyea, C. N. Skinner and H. L. Sturdee get only \$214 each.

In the suit of Jones on the assignment of Ferris, G. G. Ruel gets \$233.22. It would have read better to have made the odd figure 25 cents, but the court is scrupulously exact in these things.

In the Blair and Vroom suit the costs are about \$1,000.

The figures rise a little when the Weldon suit is in question. Out of this Barker & Belyea will get \$1,500, Hanington & Wilson \$900, McLeod & Ewing \$900, and C. N. Skinner \$800. Mr. Skinner has also a bill in the White suit which will probably amount to \$800 more.

The Bank of Montreal will foot the bill of A. P. Barnhill, which amount to about \$1,500.

These are only a few of the bills. It is understood that, including the lawyers named and other costs the figures will rise to \$10,000.

This leaves \$10,000 more to be accounted for. How is that divided?

It is not divided, by the court at least. It goes to one man. The happy recipient will be Hon. William Pugsley. He has been engaged in the suit for two years and a half, and when his costs are made up, it will be found that he considers \$10,000 a reasonable equivalent for the care, diligence and attention, done, performed and bestowed. In addition to the mere money returned, he will probably be happy in the consciousness that he has succeeded so well in a great deal he has undertaken.

During the first part of the week there seemed a strong probability of a number of appeals, and a reopening of the whole case. By Thursday, however, all matters were settled, and with the exception of a suit conducted by W. B. Wallace on a separate line there seems to be an end of the litigation.

For which everybody, except the lawyers, ought to be thankful.

Have Made a Beginning.

There have been a good many rumors of late in regard to contemplated changes in the editorial floor of the Daily Telegraph, and at last the management has made a beginning. Mr. Crosskill, who has heretofore been city editor under the Weldon,

McLean and Tucker syndicate management, now becomes night editor, while John B. Jones, who has been chief local reporter now assumes the chair of the city editor. It is quite possible that this is only the beginning of a readjustment of the entire staff.

SOME PROMINENT CITIZENS.

How They Are Described in an Address Presented to a Minister.

Last Tuesday evening prior to the departure of Rev. J. F. Fullerton of Calvin Church, for Prince Edward Island, a number of his friends met at the store of Mr. James Kelly, Market Square, and presented the minister with a gold-headed cane, accompanied by the following address:

Sir—The select company of friends that meet with you tonight in what may be termed "in legal parlance," the "house in question," to talk over matters regarding the church and state, regret that the vicissitudes, which seem to be part of every day life, are such as to cause your departure from our city. Many pleasant hours we have spent together, and the subjects discussed have been various, and, in fact embraced all kinds of topics. There is no doubt but that your presence added greatly to our pleasure. Your conversation has always been beneficial to us, while your mode of dealing with the various subjects that came before the august body for adjudication, is all that could be desired; such critical persons as the company is composed of. We trust, too, sir, you derived some benefit from meeting with us. It is said the best study of mankind is man, and if that is so, sir, you had a great opportunity for study. To summarize those opportunities, it is only necessary to mention a few of the characteristics of the company, to wit,—In Alderman Vincent and Mr. J. King Kelly, you behold the broad minds that the study of the law bestows upon individuals. Here are two men, whose lives are devoted to unravelling perplexing questions, separating the dross from the baser metal, figuratively speaking, so that less cultured minds may realize and grasp the true meaning of that beautiful symbol "Justice holding the balance." One of the above gentlemen, too, gives his time and talents in governing the city. Between the calibre of these gentlemen, and Mr. Joseph Murdoch, there is a vast gulf. Mr. Murdoch reaches the acme of his ideal, when he perpetrates a joke at the expense of one of the company. To get the better of someone in a social manner is both most and drink to him, and the smile that illumines his countenance on such events, is beyond description. In Major Armstrong, you see embodied the soldier, with all the heroic deeds that imbue men who battle for Queen and country. The sharp and other death dealing missiles are to him instruments that lead to glory. In the storming of a fort, he sees nothing but the plaudits of a thankful populace. In Mr. Jas. Kelly, you see the impersonification of the shrewd "bourgeois," as well as a staunch piece of timber in the "bulwarks of protestantism," whose ideal of manhood, as well as the solution of political and other subjects, seem to be embodied in the phrase "He's an Orangeman." In Mr. R. A. C. Brown, you have a man whose temperament takes most peculiar turns, and one who has very decided opinions when dealing with inconveniences of such men as Gladstone and Laurier, or newspapers like the *Globe*. In Mr. John Carr—here the line must be drawn, for the man who has fattened Carr needs know no more on this side of the grave. The mystery attending the holding of the Sphinx is nothing when compared with the general makeup of Carr. Politically, even, he is an unsolved problem, but he possesses wisdom both deep and far reaching.

And last, and no doubt least, there is H. E. Colner. To describe such a person, the opinions of some of the company must be used. He never knows anything, never has an opinion of his own upon any subject discussed by the learned body, and never says anything, and therefore must be one of the most peculiar of the great company. The above is a category, of the able and enlightened body, with whom you have had the honor to associate. Now I will call upon Alderman Vincent to carry out the object of probably what will be our last meeting collectively, for some time.

Mr. Fullerton accepted the cane, but did not make any formal reply to the address. Perhaps he thought that it both explained and answered itself.

After the Mayor's Chair.

It seems quite probable that Mayor Peters and Mr. Sturdee will not have a match race for the office of mayor. There are understood to be several others who would not object to the salary and the honors, and will enter the field if there are likely to be a number of other candidates. Mr. Samuel Tutts has a programme for civic reform, which he has embodied in a letter to the *Globe*, and some are of the impression that he will also be in the field. Ex-alderman T. Nisbet Robertson has also written a letter on the same subject, but whether he has any idea of being a candidate is not stated. Mr. Robertson was one of the few aldermen who have been recognized as working more for the general good than for any section, and his knowledge of civic affairs is undoubted. In the meantime Mayor Peters and Mr. Sturdee are kept busy in attending functions of one kind or another, and usually making speeches. At last accounts the mayor was a lap or two ahead in this phase of the race for the office.

Wants Shorter Sessions.

Ald. McGoldrick is anxious to have an official reporter for the common council, so that the debates can be published in full. In that court, while some of the aldermen would be a little windy at the outset, they would be likely to subside after they saw their eloquence faithfully chronicled in cold type. Ald. McGoldrick is evidently aiming to have shorter sessions.

Is an Independent Member.

St. John's new member has begun his career at Ottawa on the lines he marked out at election time. He was offered the opportunity to second the address in reply to the speech from the throne, but declined on the ground that he had been elected as an independent member and intended to remain one.

POETS ARE WAKING UP.

THEY ARE AFTER THE FIVE DOLLARS OFFERED BY "PROGRESS."

The Cold Weather Does Not Effect the Muse—Renewed Energy Anticipated for the Spring—The Pile of Manuscripts is Growing Larger Every Day.

Two weeks ago, PROGRESS announced that as a stimulus to the votaries of the muse, and as in some measure a compensation for the work of really meritorious writers of verse who had contributed matter, a monthly prize of five dollars would be given. The competition is to continue until the end of April, a portion of January and all of February being counted as the first month. A good many people seem to have read the announcement, and a fair proportion of them have already begun to wake up to the emergency.

There is a popular belief that the spring is the season which has the greatest tendency to rouse the poet "to wake the soul to rage or kindle soft desire," but in this glorious climate of ours, the winter seems to have much to encourage the muse. If the quantity of verse continues to increase in the proportion that the sun increases its range with the season, an increase to the staff of Progress, in the person of a man who will have nothing to do but read manuscript verse, is likely to be a necessity.

Some of the contributions appeared last week and others have their place in the columns of this issue. They are but a small proportion of what has been received. Of the latter a certain number are held over for want of space, and will be published in due time. There are others which, in justice to readers who never did the paper any harm, are likely to be filed for reference at some indefinite date in the future. PROGRESS does not undertake to publish all that is sent, and the line must be drawn somewhere as a matter of self preservation.

In the meantime there are plenty of poets to be heard from, who are likely to come to the front in due time. There is a whole month yet in which to compete for the first of the prizes, and by the end of that time there is likely to be an abundance of material from which the judges can make a choice. Up to the present time a wide range of territory in the provinces is represented by the contributions received. Some of the poems bear ear marks of having been written for other occasions, and some are undoubtedly fresh from the poet's quill. So far all seem to have the merit of originality.

While the true poet will always regulate the length of his poem by the proper treatment of his subject, the suggestion may be made that the value of verse is not likely to be judged by its length. Gray, it is true, took a good many verses to discuss the aspects of a graveyard, but he was about nine years at the task. Had he been writing for one of the monthly prizes of PROGRESS he would doubtless have chosen another subject and been somewhat more brief. As a rule, the short crystallization of a thought is likely to result in the most satisfactory verse. If the competitors will remember this, their poems will not only be sooner published, but may possibly have more merit in the opinion of the judges. An epic may be a very good thing, but some sweet little sonnet may more readily impress the mind.

The competition is exciting a wide interest, as is sure to be the case when PROGRESS has a contest of any kind among its readers. And the interest is likely to grow greater until the prizes have been captured by the poets deemed most worthy of the honor and cash.

SHE FOUND THE REMAINS.

The Explanation of the Mystery of the Body of a Fox Terrier.

Not very long ago, a lady well known in the society circles of St. John had the misfortune to lose her pet dog, a tiny fox terrier, as gentle and affectionate a little creature as any fox terrier just emerging from puppyhood could possibly be. The fact that the dog persisted in dying was due rather to a firm determination on his own part, to quit these earthly scenes than any lack of attention on the part of his mistress, for every care that could be given an invalid aristocrat was lavished upon him. An eminent physician visited him every day, and no prince could have been more tenderly nursed, but still he died. The day before his dissolution, the doctor delicately hinted to the patient's disconsolate mistress that the case was likely to terminate fatally and expressed a wish that when all was over the body might be sent to him, in order that he might ascertain by a post mortem examination the cause which had led to the melancholy occurrence.

It will be best to draw a veil over the closing scene; the dog died. The bright little bundle of whimsicality and impertinence was no more, and the sorrowing mistress hastened to fulfil her promise and further the cause of science by sending the remains, decently wrapped in a shroud composed of the Daily Sun or Telegraph, or it may have been the last night's *Globe*—to

the house of the attendant physician, employing a small but trustworthy boy, to take the place of a hearse and convey the corpse to its final resting place. That day passed, and the next, but no tidings of the "subject" reached his late mistress and at last she ventured to call and make inquiries.

The doctor was not at home, but his wife was; and the dog's late owner proceeded to inquire whether the doctor had received the body of her little dog, and if so, what he thought was the cause of death.

"Dog!" ejaculated the doctor's wife in a horrified tone. "I saw no dog, no dog's body either. I don't understand what you are talking about."

"Your husband attended my little dog, who died yesterday," explained the first speaker, "and he wished me to send it to him when it died, so he could find out what it died of. I sent it by a small boy. Are you sure no boy arrived here yesterday with the body?"

"Perfectly certain," said the doctor's lady firmly. "I would remember him, I am sure and if not, I would remember the dog—Good gracious! was it a newspaper parcel?"

"Yes, a newspaper parcel most certainly, a small one, carefully wrapped up, and tied firmly."

"I received it," cried the doctor's wife indignantly. "I certainly did, I took it from the boy myself. I thought it was a package of my husband's instruments he had sent to be cleaned, and I put the parcel in my bureau drawer. It's there now, and if you had not called it would have remained there, for my husband will not be home for three days."

The remains were removed to the seclusion of the woodshed, where they were decently laid out to await the doctor's return; peace was restored and the two ladies parted with mutual expressions of esteem.

THEY MAY USE MACHINES.

The City Morning Papers to Use Mechanical Typesetters.

The Telegraph and Sun publishing companies are considering the question of type-setting machines, and it is quite probable will introduce them into their establishments. The idea is, of course, to lessen the cost of composition. The newspapers in Boston, New York, and other large American and Canadian cities have the typesetting machines in use and have found them in most cases to work very satisfactorily.

The machine that the newspapers here is thinking of introducing is quite simple and less liable to get out of order than some of the more intricate and expensive inventions. An expert operator and one machine will do the work of four average compositors, and as the operators are paid by the week it will easily be seen how the cost is lessened by machine work. In addition to the wages of the operators, three machines will require a one horse power motor (or steam power) to run them, and one attendant. The work of the compositor, however, is neater and more desirable than that of the machine, which spaces every line alike and makes more open work.

One decided advantage which the machines possess on the other hand is the fact that a newspaper can be printed without any large quantity of type. Each machine is furnished with one or more sets of matrices or moulds; as each letter is struck it comes to a certain place, and, when the newspaper line is complete, by an automatic arrangement molten type metal is poured into the mould and the line is cast. The matrices fall back into their places and are ready for use again. The line thus set is placed in its regular order upon the galley and proved.

Mistakes are guarded against as far as possible by careful editing, by the employment of competent, skilful operators and by reading the line before it is "cast."

It is said that type setting operators become even more accurate than type writers who write from stenographic notes and only those who employ the latter know how few errors creep into their work.

In Toronto the introduction of the machines was not hailed with pleasure by the compositors who made a determined fight when they came, but the machines remained, and so far as PROGRESS can ascertain did not materially lessen the number of compositors in that city.

Will Exemplify Capitular Masonry.

A special convocation of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons is to be summoned to meet in St. John on Wednesday, the 1st day of March. The business of most general interest will be the exemplification of the four capitular degrees, the work being divided between Union, Carleton and New Brunswick chapters. It is expected that a number of visitors from other parts of the province will be present, and with a view to suit their convenience, all the work will be done during the afternoon and evening of one day. This will be the first official exemplification of work since the erection of the Grand Chapter of New Brunswick.