

PROGRESS.

VOL. VI., NO. 265.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WAS A LUCKY ACCIDENT.

THE WHARF WAS SUNK WHERE IT WILL REMEDY A MISTAKE.

It is Ten Feet Out of Place but Then the Sections Were Built Too Short, So There Will be a "Fit" Finally—The City Engineer and His Theories.

Under the terms of the contract with the Connolly's, payments are to be made monthly as the work progresses, at the rate of 80 per cent. on wharf building and 60 per cent. on dredging, estimated by the city engineer, and certified by him and the director of public works, the balance to be withheld as security for the proper and timely performance of the work.

The amount of the tender is \$1,202,902.92 and on the certificates of the officials named the sum of \$75,104.68 has already been paid. Whether the proportion of the work done is proportionate to the amount so paid is something which nobody seems to be just sure about, and this is especially true as regards the dredging.

It would seem that there is a good deal of the latter work to be done yet. For instance, the harbor front wharf is 320 feet long, and in front of it, for a width of 30 feet or so, the bottom has been dredged to the regulation depth of 27 feet. But there is more to be done just here. A sounding taken say 50 feet out in the harbor to the eastward of this wharf would show a depth of from fourteen to sixteen feet only. The contract, however, requires that the dredging extend outward from the face of the harbor front wharf to where the depth of the harbor is 27 feet. This dredging is to extend from the southerly end of the wharf to 60 feet to the northward of the northerly end of it. In other words, where there is now only a large ditch alongside the wharf, the width of it for 380 feet is to be extended until the mud bank between the wharf and deep water in the harbor is removed.

It may be that in his estimate of the total of the dredging which had to be made at the outset in order to fix upon the proportion of monthly payments, all this harbor excavation was calculated by the engineer. It is to be hoped so, at any rate.

The board of works had a stormy session on Friday of last week, and discussed what they knew and did not know about wharf building. The city engineer was present and did likewise. He thought the failure to place the end of the northerly wharf within ten feet of the rear of the harbor front wharf was a matter of little consequence. Piling could be driven in the gap and answer every purpose. It transpired that he had been present when the wharf was put in position, and he affirmed that, in consequence of a batter on the back of the harbor front wharf the northerly wharf could not have been got within five feet at the best. Inspector Brown thought that a sunken log, or some such obstruction, had prevented the wharf from being brought any closer.

Unfortunately for the city engineer's theory, it has since been shown that there is no batter on the rear of the harbor front wharf, nor does there seem to be any reason why the other wharf could not have been brought close to it, if the right method had been adopted.

That it was not brought close however, seems a very fortunate "accident" for the contractors.

It will be remembered that the total length of the northerly wharf, when completed, is to be 440 feet, that being the distance from the harbor front wharf inshore to the line where the city's property abuts on private lands. This wharf has been built in sections, one of which is that which has been sunk ten feet too far in the rear of the harbor front wharf. The natural assumption would be that when the other section was put in place the total length would extend ten feet over the line of private property. So it would do if the two sections measured 440 feet, but it now transpires that they do not. They are said to lack sixteen feet of being that long.

So, even with the ten feet space already left, the wharf will apparently be six feet short of the required length if the second section is sunk close to the section already in place. As it will be out of the question to build an end piece six feet long, it may be necessary to sink the second section six feet from the first section, and resort to piling to complete the gap.

The board of works went to see the work last Saturday. They did not go at low water, of course, for that would have put some of them to the trouble of starting before eight o'clock in the morning; but they were there, in season to learn a good deal more than some of them knew before. Chairman Shaw is now taking measures to find out just in what state the work is, and there seems plenty of scope for his researches.

It will be seen from what has been told that the accident by which the northerly wharf did not connect with the harbor front wharf was the best thing that could have happened for the contractor, as otherwise the wharf would have shown a shortage at the other end.

It may be asked who is to blame for the

sections of the wharves not being of full length. Probably nobody is. In all the work that has been done or left undone so far everybody has apparently been singularly free from any responsibility for errors, including that which cost the city \$1,200. Under the specification, however, there seems to have been an idea that the city engineer was to watch the city's interests in all details of the work. "The portions of the wharves below low water will be built in sections, as may be determined by the engineer, when the bottom has been in his opinion satisfactorily excavated to receive them is one section, and there is another in which not only all the work and material but the manner of doing the work are subject to the approval and direction of the board of works, the engineer and the inspector in charge. So far, however, the board of works does not seem to have a very clear idea of how the work is being done, while the other officials seem satisfied to let it go along under whatever circumstances may suit the workmen, whether the city is to suffer by it or not.

DOLLS IN COSTUME.

A Unique Show in Halifax—And How it Went Off.

HALIFAX, May 25.—Almost as soon as the Doll's Carnival and bazaar was open on Wednesday morning the children began to arrive in shoals. The large room in the east end of the School for the Blind was filled at eleven o'clock, with a wondering crowd of little people, with a sprinkling of mammas and guardians. The grown up and fashionable people deferred their attendance till the afternoon, and the strictly frivolous contingent thronged the place in the evening.

The first thing to be said about the show is that it is a success, and that it certainly deserves to be one. The room is very prettily decorated, but one does not see the decoration much on account of the vast array of dolls, and gaily dressed young girls going to and fro among them.

The doll's carnival is very smartly arranged on a triple platform (as dolls understand platforms,) covered with old gold, peacock blue and red, which makes a very good background. Some of the groups on this are really splendid; the family of Indians, who sure must have come from Canada; and their near neighbor, "The Little Old Woman tumbled up to the Moon," were pleasing novelties. Captain Kidd and his Cook, were a truer pair whom only some bold boy would covet. "Bubbles" the well known boy in the green velvet suit, whose picture hangs in so many nurseries, had many admirers; so had Mother Goose, but never before did I hear of that venerable dame playing the fiddle!

"Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?" was another good one, but not half up to Mother Hubbard and her immortal dog. Jack Spratt and his wife had a most realistic dinner table between them, even a crust and napkins—in rings—had been provided. Cinderella in her pumpkin coach drawn by mice was well imagined and carried out, and the hospital nurses were good. Little Lord Fauntleroy was hardly the neat little lord one has seen in the picture books, but the Zulu warriors and above all the Esquimaux came fully up to one's ideal of such personages, while Lord and Lady Halifax were most imposing in the dress of their time.

There was a capital "old woman who lived in a shoe" in the carnival and a very good coat boy. Indeed one wondered in looking at the whole array how such on ingenious, diversified and original show had ever been got together. The local doll show, the members of which were for sale, does not altogether deserve such wholesale commendation. Most of the dolls were very nicely dressed, but they were badly arranged. A valuable hint to the local show next on the list, is to stand up all their dolls with plenty of room between them, so that they may all be seen at their best. Some of the busy young ladies behind the tables at this fair looked charming. Miss L. Seaton in yellow, Miss C. Storey in pink, Misses Mary and Vera Currie, Miss Farrill and Miss Delaney were very effective costumes and looked very well. Miss Burns and Miss Anderson were also very nicely dressed. Besides the doll departments, there were toy and fancy tables, a wheel of fortune, a bean pie, a performing toy room, a candy table and a refreshment table. This latter was managed by Mrs. Mackintosh and Mrs. C. F. Mott, two ladies who are uniformly successful in such undertakings. On Friday the Doll Show goes to Dartmouth, and after that starts on its rounds. I hope to hear that it meets with the same success in St. John as it has in Halifax.

MORRIS GRANVILLE.

This Is Something New.

Something new in the line of evening entertainments! This seems almost improbable, but PROGRESS is assured that the Butterfly social to be given by the ladies' association of the Brussels street Baptist church will be something new, novel, attractive and well worth seeing.

HARDLY TWO OF A KIND.

YET THE RESULTS IN BOTH INSTANCES WERE ALIKE.

Fredericton Grits and Tories Meet in Separate Chambers and Achieve Equal Results—Zebedee Gets a Donation—Evidences of a Bad Split in Both Parties.

When Mr. Zebedee R. Everett mounted the rostrum at the Fredericton liberal convention on Saturday last at the Temperance hall, he at once attempted to pour oil on the troubled waters that were boiling around him by quoting the prices of nails, scythes, etc. Mr. George F. Gregory had inadvertently taken the vice templar's chair, usually occupied by grand councillor Thompson, and the picture of the champion temperance man on the wall scowled in its frame at the idea of the silent partner of the firm of Davis, Mack & Co taking such a liberty.

There was a big fire smouldering, and when Geo. Hughes moved that delegates be elected by ballot Mr. Gregory thought the blaze had been started. He was scared without cause however, and the speech wherein he declared that he had no political aspirations whatever, especially with regard to Dominion politics, effectually quenched the flame. To get the first blow in, George F. nominated Zebedee as a delegate, which was returned by Zebedee nominating George F. to a similar dignity.

The name of William Wilson was then advanced and received a silent assent, then commenced a scramble for the two remaining places. T. H. Colter was named but George F. squirmed so that to relieve his agony E. H. Allen suggested that he believed Mr. Colter did not pose as a liberal.

Then Alex. Heron nominated John Anderson ex-M. P., but it was feared that he would unite with Wilson and F. P. Thompson and overthrow Zebedee and George F. He was therefore ruled out. To settle the difficulty George Allen and N. W. Brown were chosen. Mr. Brown thought that the county should not be ignored so completely and wanted to re-open the nomination. Zebedee objected to this, as he feared that his own name would be dropped from the list and in that case he would not be able to attend the big presbyterian general assembly which that honor which would attend him if also a political delegate. George Allen who was full of burning ideas objected also, and Zebedee declared the list complete.

A general rush was made for the door but W. Wilson asked the crowd to be seated while he read a resolution stating the attitude of the convention and their feelings respecting high tariffs. He had hardly concluded when it was ruled out of order; there was no necessity for any utterance defining their position.

Zebedee then calmly hinted that he was out of pocket fifteen dollars and asked for donations. This was responded to by dropping the sum of six dollars into his hardshell; the majority apparently were of the opinion that as he had had all the honors he might have the expenses as well.

At the same hour another convention was in session in a room of one of the second-class hotels. It was not to choose delegates but to name a man who could carry York in the conservative interests. It was first declared that Thomas Temple, M. P. must step down and out as he had become stale so to speak and did not dispense sufficient patronage. He had also been dropped by McNutt, and Pitts was an uncertain quantity. The name of Wesley Vanwart was put before the meeting, but it soon became evident that there was a hitch somewhere. The hitch was explained—James A. would not support Wesley because if he went to Ottawa he would hold the whip hand over James as revising barrister.

Hon. Geo. Foster appeared to be seeking the nomination, and a friend hinted in a squeaking voice that he should be the chosen standard-bearer as he could capture the free baptists to a man. William Mc. said that the temperance party would knife Foster, as he had failed to carry out his promises to them, and it was believed by many that he was a partner in some of the Canadian breweries, that his record was such that he could not be elected in York.

Perfect silence for twenty minutes followed the announcement that James S. Neill was the next and last choice on the order sheet, then all spoke at once. "He can't advance the money!" "He can draw from the fund same as Temple!" After more or less contradictory remarks from friends and foes Mr. Neill's name was also fired.

The crowd had become eager to hear the result of the liberal gathering and broke up without having made a selection.

It is evident that both political parties in York are badly split and there is much twisting and turning in high places.

FRED. RICKTON.

The Bostwick Block Sold.

The Bostwick Hall block on the corner of Mill and Main streets, so well known as a centre on political and other occasions has passed into the hands of Mr. Thomas Youngclaus. For some years this block has contained the Blue Clothing Store of which Mr. Youngclaus is proprietor, and

the success that branch of his business has met with in that part of the city, encouraged him to make the investment. Many improvements have been put upon the building since it changed hands, and as it is in the most favored locality of the North End, it should increase in value. Mr. Youngclaus' friends and patrons wish him success in his venture, and that in the near future his clothing store may increase to such proportions that he will need all the front for his own use.

RAILWAYMEN WITH A GRIEVANCE.

Employees of the Intercolonial who Want Their Claims Considered.

Some of the men in the employ of the Intercolonial railway, at St. John station, seem to be getting a good deal less pay than they are entitled to for the work they do. Their grievance, if they consider it such, seems the greater from the fact that they have had in the past the assurance that the matter would be made all right, though up to date they are in the same position they were at the beginning.

After the building of the Cantlever bridge and the advent of the New Brunswick railway, the amount of labor thrown on some of the employes was materially increased, without a corresponding advance in salaries. The transfer of the latter road to the Canadian Pacific added much more to the work, until friends of some of the men, who thought they had this or that "pull," took the matter in hand. They decided to press for better terms.

Prior to the general election, in 1891, when the shout of "unrestricted reciprocity" had more significance than belonged to it a few months later, the friends of some of the men intimated very plainly to the party managers, that something must be done. The employes, including such efficient officials as Mr. Robertson, the station master, Messrs Henderson and Kelly, of the baggage room, Yardmaster Irvine, operator Ross and Messrs Tapley and Brayley, in the freight shed, had their duties and responsibilities made very much greater, and it seemed only fair that such cases should have consideration at Ottawa, in view of the fact that the Canadian Pacific was paying the government for the work which these men did. Nothing was done in the matter, however, and the friends of the men decided that the best time to get the matter settled was before the election. Accordingly, they represented that there would be more votes polled for the government candidates in St. John if the matter were arranged than there would be if the matter remained unsettled. This suggestive opinion duly reached Ottawa, and the justice of the claim is said to have been endorsed by Senator Boyd, who took the ground that not only should the salaries be increased but that back pay should be allowed for what had been done.

The result was a telegram from Sir John Macdonald to the effect that the matter was all right and would be arranged to the satisfaction of the employes. The election took place, and the hydra-headed hippogryph of Reciprocity, Retrenchment and Reform, was crushed to earth in this constituency as elsewhere.

Sir John died on July, 1891, and apparently the idea of doing anything for the employes died with him, as since that time they have been unable to get any satisfaction in the matter. Of late, however, the claims seem to have come to the front again. This time, it is believed, something will happen, but just what that something will be remains to be seen.

Came, Saw and Was Conquered.

The engagement which is exciting most interest in St. John this week, is that in which the parties are an English gentleman and a young lady well known in society. They are related but had never seen each other until a short time ago, when the gentleman, who had been travelling in the United States, came to St. John to see his relations before taking the steamer for England. He remained here twenty-four hours, when he left for Fredericton, not intending to return to St. John. On arriving at the capital, however, he despatched a telegram to the lady, in these words: "Love you. With Aunt's consent will you marry me?" She replied that she would write him at Fredericton. To this he replied "Much upset. If favorable, will return by next train." The answer to this was "favorable," and the next train bore him back to St. John. The date for the marriage has not been announced.

All About a Story.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Telegraph had an editorial representative at the banquet to Mr. Foster, it published an editorial statement a few days later that was at utter variance with the facts. Hon Mr. Daly was called upon by the chairman to tell a story and he told one that while of doubtful utility in a verbatim report of what was said, was not too suggestive for a stag party. Many good liberals will regret that the Telegraph could not find a better point to make against Minister Daly than the flaver of an after dinner story and it was certainly unfair to the senator from St. John that he should be pointed out as suggesting it.

A DINNER'S INCIDENTS.

FUN AT THE RECENT BANQUET TO MINISTER FOSTER.

How the Caterer Was Jumped Upon Next Day by the Liquor Inspector—What Might Have Been the Cause of It All—Mayor Peters and His Speech.

It was between four and five o'clock in the morning, before the men who met to do honor to Minister Foster escaped from the banquet hall in the Mechanics' Institute. They had made a night of it, with speeches and songs; with laughter and fun; and water and wine poured freely. After the earnest portion of the affair was over, and Mr. Foster had spoken, the fun began. Many of those present began to thaw under the genial influence about them, and men, who never joked before, called for chestnuts and cracked them. Dignity vanished as midnight approached, and Dr. Angers set the ball rolling, when, in his broken, terse English, he used such expressive adjectives as "blooming." These, and their application, produced such roars of laughter, that the minister imagined he had erred in his choice of words, but he was soon undeceived.

After the visitors had spoken and in due course the Mayor was called upon. Mr. Peters made a mistake when he did not follow the example of Mr. Robertson and speak as a private citizen. Then he could have said what he pleased, but speaking as the first magistrate of the city he should have remembered that as such he had no politics. He was not permitted to speak without interruption. A Fredericton man attempted to rise to a point of order, but the chair persuaded him that his opportunity had not come. Under ordinary circumstances such an interruption could not be excused, but when T. W. Peters rises to speak at 4 a. m., and forgets the hour, such a breach of etiquette can be smiled upon.

Mr. Tree catered for the guests and by an arrangement with the committee provided wine for those who wished it. There were plenty who could not stand the eight hours sitting without something to keep up their spirits, and they did not fail to call for what they wanted. The next day the caterer was surprised. He was informed upon for disposing of liquor without license and paid the fine without any fuss about it. This is the first time such a trick has been played upon a caterer for a banquet in this city, and the cause of it is said to lie in a little argument the chief of police had in the Union club a year ago. An English man-of-war was in the harbor, and the chief was doing the honors to one of the officials of the ship. In the course of their travels they struck the Club house, and Clark led the way to the refreshment room. The waiter informed him politely that he could do nothing for him in the line of refreshments, and when the chief failed to see the point in reasonable time, he called Steward Tree to make the fact clear to his mind. Mr. Tree succeeded in doing so and the Chief and the officer left without their drinks. This incident is said to be responsible for the recent information upon Mr. Tree.

WHY THE DUST ABOUNDS.

The Scavenger Department is on Basis of Economy Now.

Some brief but heavy showers fell Thursday night, and St. John seemed like a new city yesterday. On the two preceding days, and on Thursday especially, the dust on the streets and in the air was intolerable. Many complaints were made to PROGRESS with the request that the paper say something about the nuisance.

There is nothing of which the average citizen is more apt to complain in the summer than of the dust. There are several watering carts, but they have never given a service that is satisfactory to even the merchants on the leading streets, to say nothing of the thoroughfares less devoted to business. This year the nuisance seems worse than ever.

It has already been shown by PROGRESS how the council, in a vain attempt to pose as economists did a number of very silly things in the way of reductions in expenditures, last April. Among other things, they cut down the appropriation for scavenger work for the whole city to a sum less than was formerly allowed for the old city alone. The board of works has thus, at best, but a limited sum at its disposal for all street cleaning purposes, and it is quite probable that the watering cart service will be of necessity less efficient this year than it has been in the past.

When the citizen whose eyes and clothes are filled with dust, or the merchant whose goods are covered with it, wants to swear over the condition of things, he will do well to include in his oburgation the names of the aldermen who tried to make a saving of a cent or two on the thousand dollars by a scheme of false economy which is of itself an eloquent tribute to the incapacity of the men who conceived and carried it into execution.

The streets are abominably dirty, any-

way, and a good many people seem to delight in making them worse. The sidewalks and gutters abound with waste paper and other matter out of place, and the accumulation is added to every day and night of the week. Thousands of "dodgers" distributed by boys on Saturday afternoon and evenings are thrown away by the recipients, and become added to the refuse which is caught up and whirled into people's faces the next windy day. The citizens themselves make no effort to keep the streets from being dirty, and the scavenger service is wholly inadequate to cope with the work that is before it.

So much for the aldermen's idea of what economy means.

TOPICS OF THE TURF.

What is Going on Among Horsemen—Earle Did Not Trot in Halifax.

Charlie Bell's driving record for last year was, out of ten races, in which he started to win seven and come in second three times—not too bad.

Moosepath opened May 24th., and the public had a chance to show what speed was in their drivers. The track was soft in some places, rough in others, and gave enough evidence of what it wanted before any satisfactory training can be done upon it. Speculation appeared at an exercise gait, and won much admiration from the critical onlookers. He appears in splendid condition this spring, and Mr. Carvill says he never was in better shape.

Lady D. showed herself in a light road wagon; Mr. Coles handling the ribbons. She evidently recognized the fact that she was on battle ground, and appeared as eager and ready to go as ever.

Mr. Hickson and his chestnut pacer gave the crowd some fun, and did more last work than any other on the track. This horse came from Prince Edward Island, with a race record of 2.42. He is five years old this spring.

Geo. Murphy drove a promising three year old Wilkes colt, whose easy, long and confident stride means something in the future.

Among other well known horsemen on the ground were Messrs. H. R. McLellan, S. T. Golding, Henderson and Jewett.

The races at Halifax were a great success, but Earle, alias Stanley, did not trot after all. J. F. Watson went there to drive him, but just as the race was being called a telegram from the national trotting association forbade him trotting unless a standing fine of \$275 was squared. He didn't trot, and Mr. Turnbull was out considerably on the expense of the trip. There must be something not explained yet, for Turnbull would surely not enter Earle in a race knowing him to be ineligible, nor would the national trotting association send a formal reinstating of the horse to Mr. Turnbull, as was reported, if it knew that there was a \$275 fine against him. If Turnbull proposes to trot him this year and pays his fine he will need to win a few races to get his money back.

St. Stephen and Calais have races July 1st and 4th and Fredericton July 12th.

Nobody is Sorry For It.

An end seems to have been reached in the Welton and Randall cases. The jury on the last trial stood ten to two for acquittal and were unable to agree. Then the prisoners were liberated on their own bail to appear at the July court. The fact that the bail for Dr. Randall is \$60,000, and that for C. B. Welton \$70,000, is not likely to worry either of these gentlemen. Dr. Randall's appearance has not been improved by confinement in jail for so many months, but Mr. Welton appears to have gained flesh, and looks even better than he did before his arrest. While it is possible for the court to put them to another trial, it is most improbable that they will again be required to submit themselves to a jury on the charges now standing against them.

Misplaced Tombstones.

"Rambler" writes to PROGRESS:—In the course of a walk out Howe's road, I entered the gate leading to the beautiful lake bearing Howe's name. At the gate, near a pile of stones evidently there for building purposes, lay two tombstones, dating back to 1814, one bearing the inscription "Here lies the body of — Gilbert" stating that it was erected by his brothers, and recounting his virtues. The other stone also bore the name of a Gilbert. Both were somewhat broken, and the pieces scattered around. Surely the bodies, or ashes, do not lie there: and if none of the relatives are alive, the owner of the grounds should have the stones removed to a more fitting place.

A Houlton Doctor's Objection.

A correspondent from Houlton writes that Dr. F. A. Nevers of that town had sufficient nerve to object to a telephone pole being planted at his front door. Legally the doctor may be wrong, though PROGRESS is not sure that he is, but on every other ground he is right. So long as the people tolerate the erection of poles the authorities should place them where they are least objectionable.