

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1893.

HIS PLAUSIBLE STORY.

A SWELL ENGLISHMAN WHO HAS BEEN VISITING HALIFAX.

Says He Is the Son of a Baronet and Has Had a Row with the Old Man—His Financial Methods—The Case of the Shoulder-Hitting Alderman.

HALIFAX, July 5.—Some Halifax people can be made to believe anything plausible a stranger may say if only he say, it with a decidedly military English accent of the officer type. An instance of this was the case of a well-dressed Englishman who recently obtained cash on bogus checks from Hon. D. C. Fraser, M. P., of New Glasgow, from the clerks of the Halifax and Queen Hotels, and from others. The Queen people had this adventurer sent to jail under a capias for ten dollars and he was kept there for a week or more when liberty was given him because the imprisonment had proved fruitless in drawing forth ducats. The day following his liberation from jail, the man, who travelled under a variety of noms de plume, nearly secured another victim, and to a certain extent he did.

His capture was no other than C. H. Cahan, M. P. P., leader of the provincial opposition and editor of the Halifax Herald, for he it was who this time ministered to the Englishman's necessities.

The enterprising young man had obtained his cash from Mr. Fraser and the hotels under the names of Buchanan and Bennett. To Mr. Cahan he gave yet another name representing himself to be an English officer on leave in Canada, unfortunately short of funds. He wanted Mr. Cahan to lend him \$25 for a week or so, but the talented writer and ardent politician did not know the applicant was the bogus check-manipulator of the week before, and received him kindly. He was on the point of advancing the money and even had his hand on his pocket-book, but on second thoughts he took time to consider the donation. In the interval he found out something of what his client had previously done, and when the seeker after funds again called for his twenty-five he was peremptorily asked to explain. The explanations were promptly forthcoming and were seemingly perfectly satisfactory to Mr. Cahan, but instead of handing over the cash, he placed the man at an hotel, doubtless rendering himself responsible to the landlord for the board-bill. The "explanations" were that his name was, after all, plain "Captain Borman" of the British Army; that he was the son of Sir John Innes, Bart.; that he had had a terrible row with Sir John and had therefore left the old man, his father, never to look upon his face again if he could help it, but that, at the same time he would accept remittances from the irate paternal relative. These statements of his aristocratic relationship were doubtless pure fictions. In fact, it is said that Mr. Cahan has now ascertained them to be such, but he still holds to the opinion that his new-found friend, Borman, is at least, well connected in England, so he keeps him at the hotel waiting for something to turn up. Perhaps C. H. C., is right, but if "Mr. Borman" goes to St. John, kindly-disposed, and sensible people will do well to keep clear of a man about medium height, fairly stout, rather good looking, with light moustache, and with a rather pleasing accent and address, but who will be found to be very "fond of a drop."

Chief O'Sullivan's campaign against the liquor sellers, who keep open after hours, continues with unabated vigor. He now has Water street law abiding and in terror. He made a raid into unexpected territory the other day, coming alarmingly close to the Halifax and Queen hotels and the handsome St. James billiard-room on Hollis street. The Chief sent Deputy Chief Nickerson into Chas. Woolnough's at ten o'clock at night. This is the well-known "Pictou" and is patronized almost exclusively at night by those who leave the Academy of Music open acts "to see a man." From time to time Chief Woolnough has gone along unmolested, selling pretty much as he pleased as regards hours, etc. The saloon is a nice one, conveniently situated and well conducted, but the law says it must be closed at nine o'clock, and that is what Chief O'Sullivan says he will see shall be done. Now Mr. Woolnough will for the first time, pay a twenty dollar fine because he was open after hours when the police officer called, and the next time he is so open, he will pay again, for to save the appearance in court of witnesses who Nickerson found in the bar, "guilty" will be the plea, and the fine will quietly be paid. Who'll be next?

The Alderman Hamilton—Truckman McGowan assault case came "quietly" up in the police court last week, but was adjourned till this week, when witnesses on both sides will be examined. The swelling on McGowan's face has largely disappeared. It is understood the alderman will plead in defence that he merely ejected the truckman out of his shop with some violence to the street, and did not strike him on the

face as alleged. Poor McGowan has had paralysis and is seventy-five years of age. Alderman Hamilton is of a burly form, six feet tall. The way MacGowan fiercely blows his truckman's whistle may be annoying to people of nervous temperament and rather provoking, but the Alderman, one would think, is the very opposite of nervous, and would naturally be a hard man to jar. He evidently forgot himself on this occasion. It will be interesting to see how Stipendiary Motton will dispose of a prisoner in an assault case, who happens at the same time to be an alderman.

AT THE DAVENPORT SCHOOL.

The Last Term Has Produced Very Satisfactory Results.

The presentation of prizes at the Davenport school for boys took place on Thursday of last week, and was attended by many friends of the school. Addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Williams, Canon Brigstocke, Rev. P. Owen-Jones, head master and Hon. C. N. Skinner. The prizes were presented by His Honor Governor Tilley. The school has made very favorable progress since Rev. P. Owen-Jones became head master, and it will be seen by the following extracts from his address that he gives warm praise to the staff of teachers who have assisted in the work. Among other things he said:

It is out of my power to speak of the progress of the first year of the school's existence, but I can thankfully say that since last September there has been a steady increase in the number of pupils, an increase which we have every reason to believe will be much greater in the immediate future.

Difficulties which at one time beset us, and even threatened our very existence have been one by one surmounted or removed, and in a variety of ways. The blessing of God, the determined friendship and faith for and in the school of its founder as shown by his noble generosity, the confidence of the public in him and the school which he founded before he left this city, the zeal and perseverance of all interested in its welfare, and last but not least the abilities and faithful work of the masters have each and all been factors in the steady progress of the school towards what I believe we all desire it to become, first class in every respect. The institution is too young to speak at any length of honours conferred upon it by those who have left our ranks, but still we do hear of good work being done by old boys.

The work which has been done by the boys during the past year speaks volumes for the ability and faithfulness of the staff as well as for the assiduity of the boys. We do not claim to have arrived at a state of perfection, but we do claim a very high standard both in our curriculum, and in the work which has been done. Without boastfulness I can say that in the highest form the examination just finished proves that we have now more than one boy who in many subjects could successfully compete with young men entering college. For instance, if we take the fourth form in mathematics, which was an exceedingly hard examination, what boys would call stiff, the general average of the whole form combined was 73 percent, while if we exclude one, whose abilities run in the classics, the percentage runs up to 87 percent. And so in all the subjects taken as a whole throughout the school, the result has indeed surprised me. I am much prouder of the boys to-day than I was two weeks ago, and I confidently expect to be much prouder yet. I am glad to be able to say that among our number are several whose parents have signified their intention of sending their boys to college, and in the course of time, I know that we shall hear of them taking high rank among their competitors.

So far as health is concerned we are profoundly thankful to say that we have been very free from anything in the shape of sickness. One or two slight accidents, and one case of sickness during the year is all we have had. Our situation, our excellent accommodations, our sewerage, our water supply, the purity and wholesomeness of the food supplied, regular hours, and strict discipline, are all conducive to good health. At the same time it is as well to say, that living as we do, just on the borders of the city, we have ready access at any time to the city, and can if we need assistance procure a physician or surgeon in a very few minutes. I look upon this as one of the very greatest advantages of a school in as against one outside of a city.

In our new year Calendar which is here for distribution you will find much information which will be of interest to them who have sons in the school and to them who are thinking of sending their sons.

The terminal reports give the number of marks obtained in each subject and the standing of the boys in these subjects as well as their rank in the forms.

Queer but True. How could two persons be born at the same time and die at the same time at the end of fifty years, and yet one of them live one hundred days more than the other?

The answer turns upon the familiar fact that a person who goes round the world toward the west loses a day a year, while the person who travels in the opposite direction gains a day. We will suppose, then, that two men in question were born at the same instant in St. John, whence a trip round the world may easily be made once a year. One of them goes always toward the west, the other toward the east. One loses a day every year, the other gains a day every year. When the men die at fifty years of age one has seen one hundred days more than the other.

AFTER THE GIBSON FIRE.

RELIEF IS GRANTED TO THE PEOPLE WHO SUFFERED.

The Lot of the Committee Man Is Not a Happy One—Women Are to the Front as Applicants—Some Characteristic Instances of the Work of Relief.

FREDERICTON, July 5.—There is no vast amount of pleasure in the position of a committee-man, especially in this case, respecting the Gibson committee for the relief of the fire sufferers. James E. Simmons, of the well known firm of Simmons & Burpee, bridge builders, is chairman and of course has to shoulder all the troubles and tribulations, the woes and wants, while his fellow members reach out for a full share of the honors and joys and all other pleasant appurtenances. Mr. Simmons comes to the relief room about eight a. m. and after getting his 300 pounds avoidupois in a comfortable position opens the books and is prepared for business.

An applicant comes forward. "Well! What can I do for you? Have you lost much?"

The answer comes invariably. "Oh! I lost everything," the last word drawn out till it resembles a coil of rigging.

After a number of questions and a short consultation with the committee an order is drawn, in favor of the unfortunate, to the amount of \$25 on some of the city shops and the applicant departs well pleased.

A case occurred on Thursday last where a woman with seven children asked for aid and got her order for \$25. With this she had to buy clothing, furniture, etc. After making out a list of what she needed and seeing how far her order would go she returned to the committee room and said: "I want a stove, I can get food, but I have no way to cook it." Here was a dilemma. The committee did not feel like giving her

Three Leading Waists.

"ECONOMIC." Manufactured by M. R. and A. Guaranteed durable and shapely. No. 7. For Infants. 50c. each. In width only 19 to 24 inches. No. 8. For Child 18 mos. to 3 years, 55c. In White and Drab, 20 to 25 inches. No. 9. For Boys or Girls 3 to 7 years, 65c. In White and Drab, 20 to 27 inches. "Economic" Waists wash and wear well and give better support to the child than ordinary waists. Special Prices to the Trade.

FERRIS "GOOD SENSE" WAISTS.

Style 229. For Infants 1 to 4 years. In White only. Style 212. For Boys or Girls 4 to 6 years. In White and Drab. Style 215. For Girls and Misses 7 to 12 years. In White and Drab. Style 217. For Young Ladies 12 to 17 years. In White and Drab. Style 218. For Ladies Medium form. In White and Drab. Style 400. A Shoulder Brace for Girls, Misses and Ladies. In Drab. Orders taken for any of "Ferris" numerous Styles and delivered in 10 days at regular price.

"EQUIPOISE" WAIST.

A Corset substitute, hygienic and comfortable. Three Garments in One—Corset, Waist, and Corset Cover. Patent Pockets allowing bones to be removed without ripping. It can be washed as easy as a piece of cotton. In White and Grey. For Ladies in Medium and Long Waist.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

All the out-door sport clothes you want—find at our big store. Those cool, porous Serge Suits—and of Tweed, too; those White Cashmere Neglige Shirts, and the others besides; those Tennis Pants, \$3.00, and belts, 50c.—Leather or Cashmere; Windsor Ties (the tall ones) Hem-stitched ends and Scotch Plaids.

Two Big Stores, Oak Hall, SCOVIL, FRASER & CO. King St., St. John.

QUADRANTS STILL LEAD

We Were So Busy Shipping Wheels

Last week that we didn't have time to change our advertisement. Will have some more of those LIGHT SCORCHERS by Express in a day or two. Look out for them. Also Roadsters and Ladies' Wheels. We are now well into our Second Hundred Quadrants for this Season. FULL LINE OF SUNDRIES ALWAYS ON HAND.



F. H. TIPPET, Special Agent. ARTHUR P. TIPPET & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B. - - - TORONTO, ONT. General Agents,

more than the allowance. The generosity of one of the committee settled the matter at once. He called the destitute woman to one side and said: You get the order filled and I'll see that there is a stove at your house when you return.

He drove over to the city and bought and paid for a good stove and had it delivered. He did it very quietly but Progress gets these things somehow and it may be said at once that Mr. Hubbard Niles was the committee man in question.

Mrs. A. comes in and addresses Mr. Simmons. "How much are you going to give me?" "Did you have any insurance?" is the query.

"Yes! We had a little, but you gave Mrs. B. an order and she had insurance."

"Mrs. B.'s insurance was taken by a mortgage and she had nothing left, while you have considerable. I cannot let you have an order to-day but may in a few days!"

"Mrs. A. with a spiteful toss of the head goes out and tells the first one she meets that old Simmons is feathering his own nest, he wouldn't give me an order but he lets Mrs. B. and such as her have all they want."

Another comes in. "Well, Mr. Simmons I've got rooms and if you can help me a little I'll get started all right. I heard you were giving a little help and a very little will do me and I will not have to go in debt."

"Did you lose anything?" "Yes, about all, but my husband is working and we will get along all right."

"How much do you want?" "Can you give me ten dollars?"

An order for ten dollars is given her and she departs well pleased. It invariably happens that those who were the heaviest losers take the matter the most philosophically and make the smallest demands while

showing the strongest determination to surmount their difficulties.

Among the large bundles of clothing sent by a generous public are some not exactly suitable, especially when it is borne in mind that the sufferers are all working men. Several white plug hats, a pair of velvet trousers with gilt stripes and bells at knee, numerous white vests and long yellow coolers do not appear to be in demand, though having a conspicuous place in the list of goods received. Imagine a man "dogging" logs on Babbitt's or Morrison's mill pond dressed in a white plug hat, velvet knee pants, and a six foot yellow cooler.

How would John Shark look loading slabs or carrying deals at the mills with a white vest on, his lower extremities sticking out two feet or more from a pair of bicycle pants while a red damask dressing gown with silk collar graces his weary shoulders?

The old saying that "the wife is the better half," is apparently accepted by the burnt out men, as they never appear at the relief rooms.

Each alternate day the distribution of goods takes place, and then two ladies are conspicuous by their pugnacity. They make all give place to them and use elbows and tongues in a very efficient manner, worrying the committee to a great extent.

However the larger portion of the sufferers are well behaved and will come out of the fire heavy losers but determined to regain what they have lost.

FRED. RICKTON

"Progress" in Boston.

PROGRESS is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

THE PRINCESS MARY OF TECK.

Described as a Domestic, Unaffected, Industrious Young Woman.

If the Princess Mary of Teck is possessed of one-half of the many virtues, charms of character, and graces of manner which are such a prolific subject of discussion in foreign papers, then England may well be proud of her future Queen. The descriptions of the quiet, simple, domestic life she has been leading at home are sweet pictures of industry, benevolence, and fresh, bright ways which seem to win for her many warm friends and the universal admiration of the public. She is ever active and industrious, devoting all her spare moments to some employment that will benefit those not so favored as herself, and never finds time for an idle moment. It is said that when visitors call at White Lodge she rises quietly during a pause in the conversation and says smilingly: "You will pardon me, I know, if I get my knitting and do some work while we talk. There is really so much to do it seems quite wrong to be idle." And often when alone with her home friends she wishes that half of the time which is wasted by many girls in doing nothing at all might be given to her as a present in addition to her own time." But she does not allow this simple needlework and knitting which she does for the "disinherited of the earth" to interfere with her interest in all intellectual things.

The Princess is talented, as well as sweetly good, and her cleverness shows itself in many lines. She plays the piano and the harp, and plays them well. Her voice has been well trained, and is sweet and sympathetic, although it is not powerful, and she speaks German and French as well as she does her native tongue. A short time ago she attended lectures on Elizabethan literature at Richmond in connection with the university extension movement thereby ranging herself with the extension students, and helping on

one of the best educational movements of the time. In a sketch of Princess Mary's home one paper says: "Everything is pretty, from the entrance to the boudoirs. There is absolutely nothing of the chilling air of State departments about the house. It is simply a refined, beautiful English home."

An "Orange Wrapping."

Everybody knows that oranges come over to us wrapped neatly in tissue paper. Here is a description of the way I saw this done when in Florida some years ago.

Our party of tourists went to an "orange wrapping." A large warehouse was lighted up with candles placed along the walls, and all the help in the neighborhood was gathered.

In one corner of the room there were huge boxes filled with oranges. They were rigged with handles at each end, and it took two men to bring one of them in.

On the opposite side of the room were long tables, behind which sat the "wrappers." The fruit was supplied to them by boys, who carried it in trays, putting a tray to every three men. Before each man was a package of tissue paper.

By a dexterous movement an orange was enveloped in a leaf of paper by one movement. As the fruit was wrapped it was dropped into another tray, which was carried to the "packers," who stood before a pile of empty crates.

Each orange was placed in the crate separately, being packed in those rows. A crate holds from 120 to 140 oranges.

The oranges are not brought direct from the grove to the packing-house, but rest a day or two in the drying-house. There they are spread over lattice shelves, where they go through a "sweating" process before they are ready for shipment.

Quite Another Cause.

Miss Ricketts: Why don't you marry Mr. Munn? Are your parents opposed to it?

Miss Giddy: No; but Mr. Munn seems to be.