

HIT FROM THE SHOULDER.

DR. PAYZANT TURNS OUT A FORGIBLE SLUGGER.

In what he considered a good cause—He Played upon the Feelings and Face of his Brother-in-law—What led to the Trouble and how it Ended.

HALIFAX, August 2.—There is another assault case to record. Last week it was a woman who used a horse-whip over the shoulders of a doctor. This week it is one well-known doctor who disfigures the physiognomy of a brother medico. No, he was not exactly a "brother" medico, but he was his brother-in-law. That is the relationship that exists between James A. Payzant, M. D., and Clifford H. Fielding, M. D. Fielding is married to Payzant's sister, and yet he had to submit to a drubbing from him. The affair was rather sensational. A few years ago Dr. Fielding, while a student, married Miss Payzant, a daughter of a leading dentist of a western town. The marriage was a big surprise to the friends of the young lady. But they made the best of it. Their matrimonial sea does not seem to have been always calm. Mrs. Fielding became an invalid, and has been a sufferer for a considerable time. There were stories afloat that her husband neglected his wife. He certainly spent much time away from home and not always on professional business. His wife considered she was not altogether fairly treated. It was this condition of affairs that caused the sensation of a couple of days ago.

Mrs. Fielding's mother came to the city and repaired to the Fielding home. The doctor was in. What passed between medico and mother-in-law is not exactly known, but the results of the conference have been ascertained with accuracy. The mother-in-law was compelled to leave the house in haste. She repaired to the residence of her son, Dr. Payzant; told him she had been insulted, and that his sister was the victim of a bad husband. Fixed with indignation the son and brother ran out to secure vengeance. He boldly entered Dr. Fielding's premises, accused the doctor of perfidy, and finally rushed at the object of his wrath to inflict corporeal punishment upon him. That Dr. Payzant proved himself perfectly competent to administer, for without receiving a scratch in return he "tapped" his brother-in-law's "claret," and disfigured his face generally. The janitor of the building heard the disturbance and seeing what was going on telephoned for the doctor's father. He came quickly, accompanied by a policeman, but in the meantime the victorious doctor had gone. He dreaded the cop. What Mrs. Fielding thought of the scene, or what part she took in it, is as much shrouded in mystery as is what the mother-in-law said or did during her visit not long before. She doubtless sympathized with her brother in every blow he struck.

That night Dr. Payzant, accompanied by Dr. Cameron, came to the police station, prepared to give bonds to stand trial on a charge of assault. It had been reported to him that a warrant was to be issued, and Dr. Payzant wished to avoid arrest, and anticipate Fielding. No complaint, however, had been lodged and the bonds were not required. No legal action of any kind has yet been instituted by Dr. Fielding.

The next move was a request to the chief of police O'Sullivan, made by Dr. Payzant, for police assistance and protection to him in proceeding to Fielding's house to remove therefrom Mrs. Fielding. The request was refused by the chief, but instructions were given the police to be careful and prevent a breach of the peace. They were told not to interfere in a private quarrel, but to see that the peace was not broken. So Dr. Payzant went away without the policeman.

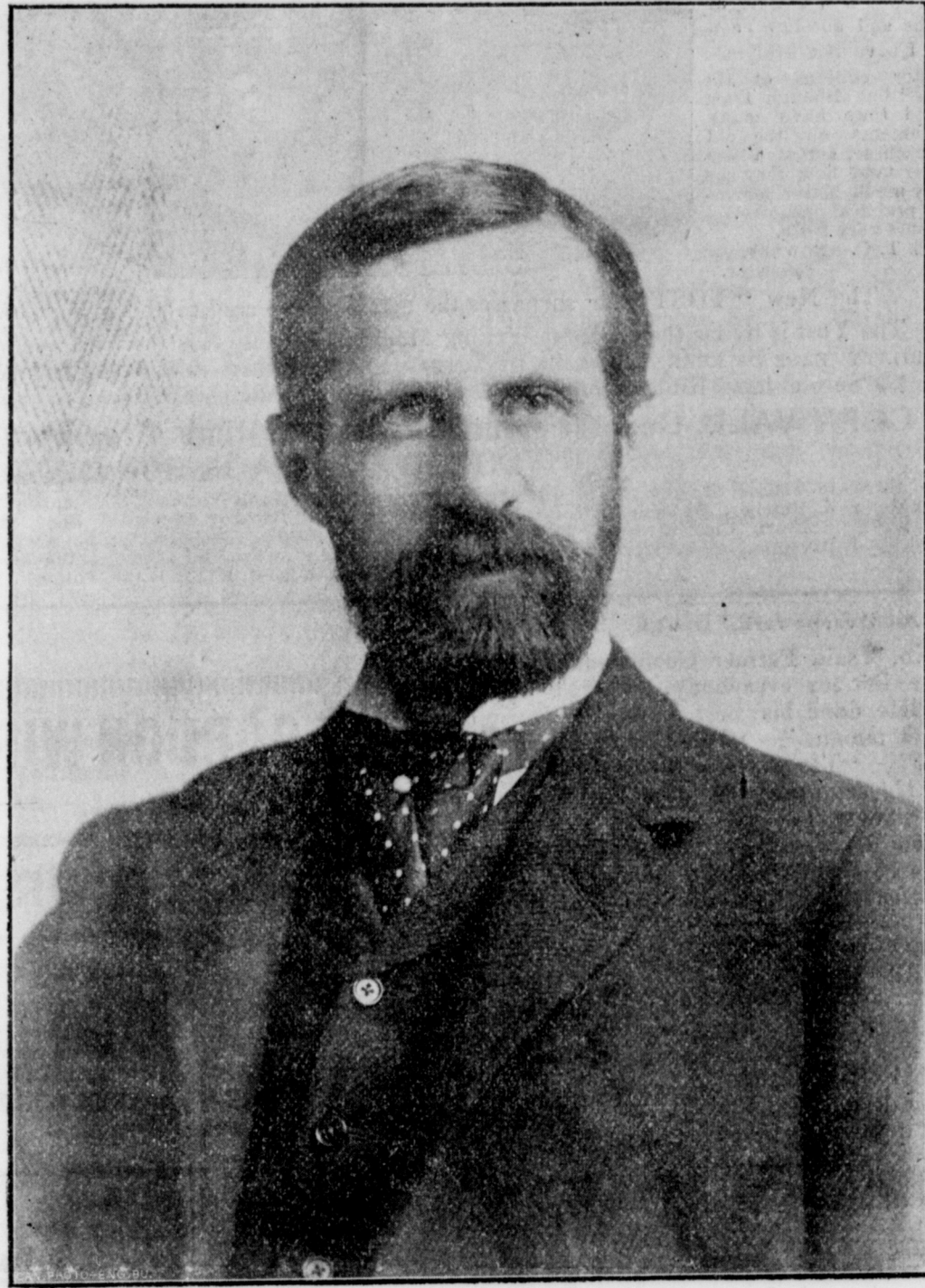
But he succeeded in his subsequent mission all the same. Accompanied by a friend he again entered the house of Dr. Fielding, this time not to beat the doctor, for he had already done that, but to remove therefrom his sister. Fielding was "not at home." The work was easy. The sister was taken out of her husband's house, placed in a carriage and driven off, to be cared for by friends and relatives.

Thus ends, in the meantime, a strange family quarrel, and its peculiar climax.

His Knowledge Was Limited.

HALIFAX, August 2.—The St. John's ambulance corps is an organization calculated to do, and doubtless has done, very much good wherever introduced. A branch has existed for two years or more in Halifax, and a large number of certificates have been granted to those who attended the courses of instruction and passed the examinations. It is an organization whose members are supposed to act promptly and intelligently in cases of accident or sudden illness before a regular physician can be called. Instances of good are not infrequently shown as a result of the knowledge gained by members of the St. John's ambulance corps. But a case where "a little knowledge" proved "a

dangerous thing" exists now at the Victoria general hospital in this city. Thomas McGrath, a sailor on the steamer Ulunda from Liverpool for Halifax, met with a serious accident to one of his fingers on the last trip of the steamer. The mate, Jenkins, had taken a course in the training of the St. John's ambulance corps and he, with the best intentions, volunteered to act as surgeon. He put a splint on the broken finger and bound it up. Then he washed the hand with pure carbolic acid, thinking he was guarding against disease by applying the regulation antiseptic. It was a horrible thing to do. Instead of rendering the wound antiseptic before applying the bandage, Jenkins first put on a splint, then bandaged the finger, and finally poured over the hand a quantity of the burning liquid in its pure state.



LORD ABERDREEN.

The splint saved the finger, but the carbolic acid was almost fatal to the hand. McGrath came to Halifax with his hand in a worse condition than it the broken finger had been unattended to. The forefinger was dead and had become as hard and dry as a bone, and it will have to be amputated. It will be as much as ever if the doctors succeed in saving the hand. Truly "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing." Dr. Lees-Hall, the head of the corps in Halifax, will have to see that none of his graduates are of the Jenkins stamp.

Captain Wadmore and the Horse.

On Thursday afternoon, writes a Fredericton correspondent, Mr. John Owens, the Queen street grocer, and his clerk, were busily engaged waiting on a shop full of customers. The man with the delivery team had just driven up to the door, when Capt. Wadmore of the I. S. Corps came along, stopped, looked at the horse, turned around to the shop door, and in his English military air, demanded that Mr. Owens give his horse a drink of water. Mr. Owens in a gentlemanly manner informed the captain that the horse did not require water, and that the horse was properly looked after.

In reply Captain Wadmore said, "I insist upon that horse having a drink, and if you can't get it, why I shall myself." He then went into the tinsmith's shop next door and ordered the clerk to take a tin pail that was hanging in the shop and water Mr. Owens' horse. The clerk, not knowing the circumstances, obeyed orders, and not having water in his own store, went into Mr. Owens' closely followed by Captain Wadmore. In the meantime, the delivery man had loaded up his team and was away. This enraged the captain so that he showered a lot of abuse on Mr. Owens, calling him a dirty mean cur, and coward and winding up by saying that any man who would refuse a horse a drink of water was nothing but a blooming cad. This was witnessed by eight or ten people and they all thought that it was the most bare-faced piece of impudence that they had ever heard. Some were of the opinion that the Captain was drunk, but I saw the affair myself and he showed no signs of being drunk. However, drunk or sober, he made a spectacle of himself.

A Photo Circus.

With the idea that there is always a circus on circus day, photographer Connolly proposes to have a small one in his studio on that date only. There won't be any lions or tigers but fifteen cabinets for three dollars will be the star feature of his programme.

POLITICIANS ARE IN IT.

THE SCHOOL BOARD IS MADE UP IN THIS FASHION.

Civic and Provincial Politicians Have the Necessary Influence to get There and the Efficiency of the Schools is Suffering in consequence.

One of the best times, perhaps, to inquire into the efficiency of the city schools is during the vacation season. The fact that there have been many complaints of late cannot be overlooked and there does not seem to be any disposition on the part of the trustees to remedy the defects. This is no doubt owing to the fact that the board is responsible, that its composition has changed so in the last few years, so many influences have governed the appointments that the best men have not always

that the law did not permit it. On another point of law which did not coincide with this sapient board's ideas of economy the board decided against the law, but always against the teacher. The law is that teachers shall be paid according to the days taught. The St. John board pays every month. Teachers engaged for the present term, though they may teach the whole number of days, have one-sixth of the term's pay deducted because they are not actively engaged during July. So it may be observed that it is a consistent board.

On the question of appointments the board is seen to the best advantage. What care they take the inefficiency of a large and increasing number of departments is in every one's mouth—that it is well understood that experience and skill

THE ABERDEENS ARRIVE.

THEIR RECEPTION AND WELCOME IN THE CITY OF HALIFAX.

The Governor General met Lady Aberdeen at Moncton—Some Little Description of These Much Talked of People—Halifax Aldermen Turn out to do Them Honor.

MONCTON, Aug. 1.—"They have been here." Lord and Lady Aberdeen have been in Moncton. The private car used by Lord Aberdeen was standing on the side track at Moncton on Tuesday morning and as the day express from St. John came into the depot the spectators saw a gentleman dressed in a light suit of clothes rush along the platform and endeavor to enter the forward end of the last parlor car of the train. Being unsuccessful there he ran to the rear end, shouting, "Tell her to come to this



LADY ABERDEEN.

count as nothing, but a pull with certain members of the board counts everything.

Before the advent of the ward politician the committee on teachers did not consist of the full board but since that time all that has been changed, and now log rolling is indulged in to the fullest extent. At the last meeting of the board it is understood that a further improvement was effected, voting for the different applicants was done by ballot. This is easily seen through and is admirable for all but the welfare of the schools. Two, perhaps three of the members of the board who are known to push their interests with the greatest zeal had each an applicant he favored—it was easy enough to get three votes on the principle "You vote for my candidate and I will vote for yours." Enough others on the board may be found who are either pliant or indifferent to give the required majority. What is the result. These inexperienced teachers are appointed and many others of well known ability and experience are passed over. Voting by ballot saves discussing the merits of a good teacher as compared with an indifferent one and does not expose him if he vote for the latter.

It matters not that the school officers have reported rooms unfit for use, supplies deficient and schools inefficient. The board pursues the even tenor of its way, and only wakes up to make bad appointments.

Ward politicians and politicians of all kinds must be excluded from our school boards, if the schools are to thrive.

Editor Hannay is Disturbed.

Editor Hannay, of the Telegraph, seems to be going to pieces. In the last fortnight he has furnished the critical readers of the city with more amusement than they usually find in a local newspaper. At first his efforts in this direction were confined to his laudation of the street railway and the C. P. R. Yesterday he branched out and selected the editor of PROGRESS for abuse. We prefer it to praise, from him. The well merited castigation he received from the pen of Mr. W. K. Reynolds this week, in the Sun, seems to have interfered with his digestion. Perhaps he never found so much truth in a column of the Sun before. But Mr. Hannay's journalistic experience has been so varied that he should not be disturbed by such trifles. Any man who has edited and conducted an undertaker's journal has had unusual advantages. But even then, if history is correct, he could not be relied upon—the managing director was always to the front and not enjoying a fishing trip, as the Telegraph's has been for some time.

end." He entered the rear end of the car, and then Lord and Lady Aberdeen were together after a long separation.

Lady Aberdeen is indeed a fine looking lady. When she smiles, which is very frequently, she displays a beautiful set of pearl white teeth. With large blue eyes, a broad, high forehead, she is the picture of health and amiability. Lady Aberdeen appears to be very active and one too, whose friendship and approbation would be very highly treasured.

The governor-general contrasts strongly with the Earl of Derby, who was a man of commanding presence. The former appears to be of a rather delicate constitution.

Lady Aberdeen came through in a private car of the New York Central and Hudson River railway. They proceeded to Halifax at 10 20.

HALIFAX, August 2.—The governor general of Canada is here and people are glad to have him and his estimable wife among them. Lord Aberdeen was given a most enthusiastic reception on Tuesday evening on arrival at Halifax. Citizens in thousands lined the streets anxious to get a glimpse of their excellencies. It was a proud day for Mayor Keefe and some of the aldermen. His worship was at the railway station in his red robe trimmed with ermine, and he really looked well. Recorder MacCoy appeared a very happy man in his official gown, apparently as complacent as if he had rendered an account of the city's \$200 he spent in the Reeves case at Ottawa. Then there were six aldermen in their swallow-tail coats, while governor Daly and other leaders of society were in morning costume. None of the aldermen wore "biled shirt fronts" at the noon reception at the city hall on Wednesday, however, because, fortunately, the notice to be present had the words "morning dress." The swallow-tails on this occasion were left at home.

The 63rd Rifles were the guard of honor at the city hall reception. The 66th P. L. F. officers gave it to be understood by the military authorities that they were not inclined to turn out without pay for the men. There would be no remuneration, for this guard is a purely complimentary affair. The 63rd, on the other hand, promptly expressed their willingness to turn out without pay, even tho' it was at 12 o'clock—an hour most difficult for many of them to leave business. They said they were not merely 50 cents a day soldiers, whatever others might be. The fact is, the 66th is a "militia" regiment pure and simple; whilst the 63rd is a "volunteer" battalion.

That explains why one would not turn out without pay, and why the other was quite ready to do so. Each corps was true to its traditions.

"Society" in Halifax, and the city's religious, benevolent and charitable enterprises will perhaps keep his excellency more busily engaged than at Ottawa during a session. They will work him hard here. The Presbyterian church will claim their excellencies as worshippers in Halifax.

"Closed Against Inspection."

There are some curious officials in the post office in certain quarters of the maritime provinces. PROGRESS has good reason to know this because correspondence that comes from those particular sections frequently has the stamp "closed against inspection" upon it. This, of course, means additional postage and more revenue for the government. Perhaps this is the idea of the zealous official who thus strives to recoup the government that tries to find something for him to do. PROGRESS is not objecting to the additional postage, but the delay is sometimes annoying and particularly so when, after all, the manuscript is open at both ends and only "closed against inspection" because the roll could not be opened and the contents read without breaking the outside wrapper. It must be admitted that much of the matter sent PROGRESS is worth reading before it appears in print and there is some excuse for those clerks who having nothing much to do, thus make their official complaint about the manner the MSS. are sealed. If those who have made occasion to find fault in the past in this respect would only say so some arrangements might be made by the publisher whereby they could read the MS. and also see that it reached this office on time.

Their Eyes Open and Purses Shut.

Last year an individual calling himself John H. Watt, and giving his residence as Halifax, came to New Glasgow with a couple of bottles of what he said was part of an alluvial gold deposit at Middle River, C. B. He called on several New Glasgow men, and before the citizens of the town were well acquainted with the man or his methods, a goodly number contributed to the financial requirements of the undertaking. They afterwards found that Mr. Watt did not have any very serious intention of doing much mining, and that the mine was not likely to prove more profitable to stockholders than the Memramcook gold mine. It was simply a scheme to keep Mr. Watt supplied with the necessities of life. It is understood that this gentleman did some operating in Halifax, Cape Breton, and various other places, and that that gold mine has been a most profitable investment for Mr. Watt, who has "worked it" for two or three years. Mr. Watt is probably still operating, and it is certain that he has never been punished for his undue participation in the profits of the mine. The people of these provinces should keep their eyes open and their purses shut when they hear of Mr. Watt's being in town.

He Lent His Dress Suit.

An alderman who appeared at the noon reception in the city hall yesterday was substantially but not very fashionably nor artistically costumed by his tailor. He never is very particular what he wears, but lately has adopted a hard felt hat in lieu of the "bowery" he formerly liked so well. A story is going the rounds today that this alderman apologized in a kind of a way for his somewhat negligé attire by saying: "It's too bad. I lent my black suit to Ald. — for the reception at North street station last night. He has not returned it to me, and I had to come here today like this. He'll not get a chance to be so slow again, I can tell you that."

The borrowing alderman referred to certainly looked fairly well at the railway station; the clothes he wore seemed to fit. And the alleged lending alderman appeared complacent enough at the city hall while the address was being read and the reply made by his excellency, notwithstanding his dress. Quite possibly there was no transaction of the kind intimated by the gossips.

A Big Crowd For The Tournament.

The preparations of the firemen for their tournament are meeting with success and encouragement on all sides. The prospects are that the affair will be a grand success. The Committee have received assurances from Halifax, Houlton, Augusta, Sussex, Moncton, Amherst, Woodstock and other cities that they will be represented. If the firemen come that means that their friends will come too and there will be a big crowd in the city. Everybody will be welcome.

Plenty of Tourists Here.

"We have a dozen cots up to night" said the proprietor of the Victoria hotel to PROGRESS one evening this week, "and that is the way it has been every night. Travel has not been so good for years. It is a better class than usual too." This opinion is shared by all the hotels in the city. St. John is certainly getting its share of the tourists this year.