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SUMMARY SETTLEMENT OF THE HUNTER WILL CASE.

The Lawyers Were Not in It and the Persons Most Interested Quickly Agreed—How the Good News Was Received by Some of the Counsel—Interesting Incidents.

The Hunter will case is settled, and there are a mad lot of lawyers around St. John.

They are mad because it is settled, in the first place, and mad in the second place, because PROGRESS told enough of the facts of the story to place the probate court and some of the lawyers who are concerned in the case in a mildly unfavorable light before the public. Both causes for wrath were developed on the same day, last Saturday.

Some of the counsel in the case, and it is understood the judge of probate as well, have been very indignant at one of their number, Mr. Baxter, whom they blame for the story as published. It may be here stated that Mr. Baxter neither wrote the account nor caused it to be written. The facts were obtained by PROGRESS from different sources, and every care was taken that the statements should be strictly within the bounds of truth, and that, if necessary, they could be established on judicial proof. They have not been contradicted, and they cannot be. Some of the lawyers, it is understood, have, unofficially, said the story was full of lies, but how far the opinions of those gentlemen are entitled to credit the public can judge for itself.

Still further, in giving the narrative much was omitted which could have very properly been said in regard to the conduct of some of those concerned. There was no desire to discredit any man, even as much as he had discredited himself. There was no interest to be served save that of the right, and the effort throughout was to be absolutely fair.

During the latter part of last week, four attempts had been made to reach a settlement. Samuel Hunter, the administrator, was determined to contest the will which McAlpine remembered, but which nobody else had seen. He was willing to allow Parsons something, and to pay the other legatees, even though he did not admit there was or had been a will, and even though, were there a will established, Hunter as "the next of kin" would get a larger share of the property than he would receive as only one of the next of kin in the distribution of an intestate estate. Mr. H. A. McKeown represented Parsons, and the latter seems to have been content that his lawyer should act for him as he pleased in any arrangement made.

The figure set by McKeown was \$2,000. Hunter and his lawyer, Baxter, thought that this was too much. Their figure was \$1,000, and they considered that Parsons should be willing to accept the latter sum. At a meeting on Friday, at which Attorney-General Blair, Baxter and McKeown conferred, the sum of \$1,500 was named, but Hunter, who was not present, says that it was named as subject to his consent. He made no agreement for any such sum. Nor did Mr. McKeown agree to the \$1,500, intimating that he did not think his client would accept the sum.

On Saturday morning Hunter and Parsons met at the office of Wm. Vassie. The meeting had been brought about by Mr. Vassie and none of the lawyers knew anything about it. Had they suspected that the parties most interested would have the presumption to attempt to consult their own interests there would have been a very rapid rush to the corner of King and Canterbury streets. As it was, Hunter and Parsons were undisturbed, and they very soon proceeded to settle matters, just as any two reasonable men can usually arrange any affair if the lawyers are left out of the question.

Hunter expected to have some difficulty in driving a bargain, and was considerably surprised when Parsons said he would be content with whatever Hunter thought was fair. Hunter then asked him to name the sum he was willing to take, saying that he had put a bid to the amount he was prepared to give. Parsons said he would take \$1,000 and be satisfied. Hunter then said that he did not want to give him the watch and chain said to be bequeathed by the will, and Parsons replied that he had no wish to claim them and never had wanted them. Parsons, throughout, showed himself anxious to do whatever might be considered right, and did not evince the slightest desire to grasp for anything more than Hunter thought it was fair he should get.

The Hunter will case, so far as the principal parties were concerned, was settled in less than five minutes. No writings were exchanged, and none were needed. Parsons had said he was content to accept \$1,000, and having given his word he intended to abide by it.

The case was not yet settled so far as the lawyers were concerned. There was, of course, a great hubbalooboo when it was learned what had happened, and visions of prospective costs vanished into thin air.

McKeown and Hunter had some interesting conversation later in the day. McKeown contended that a settlement had been previously agreed on at \$1,500, and accused the attorney-general and Baxter of unprofessional conduct in permitting an arrangement at \$1,000. The attorney-general disclaimed any knowledge of the transaction; and Hunter replied that Baxter had had nothing to do with the arrangement between him and Parsons. McKeown subsequently reiterated his accusation.

"I am willing to make my affidavit that Mr. Baxter had nothing to do with it," said Hunter.

"I would not accept your affidavit," replied McKeown.

"Perhaps you mean to say I am a liar," ventured Hunter.

"I do," said McKeown.

"You are a very impertinent man," was Hunter's answer. "I would be a long time in the old country before any man would call me a liar."

Later in the day McAlpine told Hunter that he was a pig-headed Irishman, but as Mac has a genial way of sandwiching compliments between invectives, he subsequently qualified his assertion by remarking that he had a very high opinion of the Irish character.

At a still later date, in reply to some assertion by Hunter, Cowan told him he talked like an ass. Hunter's comment is that he has never read of but one ass that had speech, but that, according to the bible, it had talked very much to the point.

The query as to what amount over the \$1,000 should be allowed to satisfy McKeown has been the unsettled question during the week. Hunter considered \$500 too much, but \$400 was talked about, and the matter held in abeyance until the attorney general should return on Thursday.

Whatever the amount settled upon might be, it was preferred to pay it to Parsons, he signing a release of any claim on the estate. Then he could settle with McKeown. Parsons, however, objected to any greater sum than \$1,000 being named in the release. That was the amount agreed upon, he said, and he did not want any more. If he signed for \$1,400, for instance, people might think he had got more than he had consented to take, and he did not want any such impression to go abroad. This left another matter of detail to be settled later.

Having agreed with Parsons, it only remained for Hunter to satisfy the other legatees, John Newman, innkeeper, to whom \$50 was claimed to be left, and the wife of W. W. Brittain, who was named as the recipient of a diamond ring. Hunter decided to carry out these bequests, as though the will were established. He would prefer to pay Mrs. Brittain the value of the ring, but if she insisted on the article itself he did not intend to contest the matter. He drove to the inn of John Newman, and was surprised to learn that this legatee was in jail, in default of payment of a fine for illegally selling liquor.

It had been supposed that Mr. Cowan was Newman's representative in the probate court, and Mr. Hunter happening to meet that gentleman on the ferryboat spoke to him about the matter. According to Hunter, Cowan then said he had not represented Newman but had been called in to assist McKeown. Hunter then said he had thought the bill for \$122 had been for representing Newman, and that if McKeown and Cowan acted together there should not have been two bills. At a later date, he suggested that there should be a refund to the estate, but Cowan did not coincide with him in this view. It will be remembered that McKeown's bill and Cowan's bill were ingeniously rolled into one by Judge Skinner, so that, as far as the court is officially concerned only one bill really has been paid. It was \$273.60, however. It may be settled by today.

In order to ascertain Mr. Newman's position, and to learn whether he supposed he was represented, Hunter and Daley, the two administrators, called at the jail. Newman told them that he had not authorized Cowan to represent him, nor had he spoken to any lawyer on the subject. All he knew about the matter, in fact, was that Mr. Alpine had told him that Thomas Hunter had left him \$50 by his will.

It is said that one other lawyer, a prominent one, too, came very near being engaged in representing somebody. The story goes that this lawyer told Mr. Linde one of the original administrators, that he would represent him if he wished, that he might as well be represented as not, and that it would cost him nothing, as the costs would come out of the estate. PROGRESS has not verified this story, and perhaps it is not true. It is to be hoped it is not.

Mr. Hunter will return to the old country with a fund of experiences sufficient to make some interesting reading in a book to be entitled, "Impressions of a Visit to New Brunswick." Hunter lays no claim to any titles after his name when at home, and really does not seem to merit those thrust upon him here, to the effect that he is a pig-headed Irishman, a liar and an ass.

A SHAREHOLDERS' ROW.

THE DEFUNCT CANADA ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY

Is the Cause of Trouble Between Its Shareholders and Directors, Who are Very Much Alive—The Plant People's Connection With Yarmouth Steamship Shareholders.

HALIFAX, Sept. 26.—There is trouble between some of the shareholders and some of the directors of the defunct Canada Atlantic steamship company. The Canada Atlantic and Plant company is all right, but the difficulty is with the predecessor of the present flourishing organization. About seven years ago the Canada Atlantic company was forced to run a steamship line between Nova Scotia and Boston. The enterprise was promoted by such men as B. W. Chipman, Freeman Elliot, W. H. Newman, C. F. Fraser, J. A. Leaman, George E. Forsyth, Dr. Cameron, and W. B. Christian. The capital of the company was to have been large, but all that was there subscribed was \$131,000. The steamer Halifax was built at a cost of \$240,000. She was paid for. One or two dividends were declared—out of capital. No legitimate profit was made. Subsequently W. J. Butler and E. G. Smith and others were drawn into the company. Their advent was like throwing good money after bad. It is said they found the books of the company in a hopeless muddle; it was impossible to tell who had paid for their stock and who had not. The trouble with this Canada Atlantic company was that it was run by men, many of them without money, all without experience in the business. They must have made some money, for while the stock subscribed was only \$131,000 the builders of the steamer Halifax got \$240,000 for her. The \$109,000 came from earnings or was borrowed.

Years went on. The Canada Atlantic company annually dropped an enormous sum of money. Bankruptcy stared them in the face. Then General Plant of New York came to Halifax as a godsend to the dying company. He saw a chance to make money if the business were properly and honestly carried on. He made an offer of \$180,000 for the steamer Halifax and good will of the business; \$31,000 was to be in shares of the new company, with General Plant at its back. It took every cent of \$150,000 to pay debts of the company, and \$22,000 was yet unliquidated. W. J. Butler, E. G. Smith, and J. A. Leaman paid that \$22,000, and they are holding the \$31,000 of stock as security. This is where the clash comes now. There are even yet some claims to be met, so that the shareholders stand to receive about 11 cents on the dollar for their money. \$121,000 of good Halifax money gone in a steamship enterprise, and gone because the people who promoted it knew nothing of the shipping business, or what they did know they failed to practice. There is now a kick among some of the shareholders against the three directors mentioned selling that stock to reimburse themselves for their \$22,000 outlay. The malcontented shareholders succeeded in postponing an advertised sale of the stock, but the sale will soon come off, the directors confidently say. So much for our Halifax steamship enterprise.

Now for a Yarmouth one, in which many Halifax people are interested. The Yarmouth steamship company was organized by an enterprising, public-spirited man—Hon. L. E. Baker, of Yarmouth. The capital was made larger than that of the Canada Atlantic company and the company was on a much better, a sound, basis. Its affairs were wisely and economically administered.

A firm of brokers representing the Plant interests, Yarmouth steamship shareholders, have been offered 70 cents on the dollar for their stock. The Plant people backed up their offer with a threat. They gave it to be understood they would put a line of steamers between Digby, or some other Nova Scotia port, and Boston, to tap the Yarmouth trade. The offer of 70 cents good money, and the threat together, did their work, and now it is stated that a majority of the stockholders have accepted.

Getting 70 cents on the dollar is better than receiving 11 cents, like the Canada Atlantic shareholders. But then the Yarmouth stock was paid for alike by all, while, possibly, all that some of the Canada Atlantic shareholders paid for their stock in the first instance was not much more than 11 cents.

There is a moral in the history of these two steamship companies, very different in each.

"Julie Goodie Ate and Oide."

The Dominion Brewery company, of Toronto, whose advertisement appears in another part of PROGRESS, are a most reliable firm, and hold a large number of diplomas and gold medals testifying to the excellence of their ales and porters. The "white label" is almost classical. Mr. John O'Regan is the agent for the Dominion Brewery Co. in St. John, and, as signified in the taking advertisement, he is also agent for Salvador Export Lager.

After perusing the advertisement or tasting Mr. O'Regan's samples, the reader will feel like saying, with the old mork, "Backe and side go bare, go bare, backe and side go cold; but bellie, God send thee good ale enow, whether it be newe or olde."

A PUGILISTIC ENCOUNTER

And the Conscientious Scruples of a Grave Spectator.

The past week has been a great one for pugilism. The scrap in the Institute, and the mill between Fitzsimmons and Creedon have been fittingly commemorated by the daily press, but the initial fight of the week has not hitherto been recorded.

It was a large specimen of the genus small boy who came tearing down Waterloo street last Sunday afternoon, followed by a crowd of backers. He had blood in his eye, and the words of his mouth were not smoother than butter, although war was in his heart. He strode up to another somewhat smaller specimen of the small boy tribe and said that he had promised that he would lick the other fellow, and that he was not going back on his word.

There were not a great many people on the streets at the time, but the windows on either side of the street were soon dark with spectators. A grave-looking man stood about ten feet away from the two armies of boys. He appeared interested.

The boy who was going to be licked seemed determined to balk the decrees of fate. He was small, but he was game. His strength was as the strength of ten, because his heart was pure. He knocked out his opponent, even as Fitzsimmons knocked out Corbett. The grave man was even more interested.

This did not end the fray, however. There was a good deal of getting heads in chancery in the second round. It ended in a clinch, but it was such a fair example of the Graeco-Roman style of wrestling that no one interfered. The smaller boy was as good at wrestling as at an out-fighting, however, and the head of the boy who promised to lick him whacked the cold pavement with considerable of a thud. The grave man's face showed appreciation of the conqueror's prowess.

The smaller boy, the winner of the mill, addressed these words to the other, when the latter had arisen, and did not seem anxious to continue the battle; "If it wasn't Sunday, I'd have given you a darn good lick-in!" Considering that it was Sunday, the smaller boy did, however, remarkably well.

The conscientious scruples of the conquering hero were not as remarkable as those of the grave man at the conclusion of the fight. Stepping between the boys, he roughly slung them in opposite directions. "The idea of you fighting on Sunday!" he exclaimed, in a tone of virtuous indignation. "Don't you know it's wicked to fight any day, let alone Sunday? What would your fathers say? What would your Sunday school teachers say? You ought to be ashamed of yourself." And the grave man went away, highly pleased with himself, just as he had before appeared to be with the fight. The spectators and the pugilists seemed greatly amused at the action of the grave man who had watched the whole of the encounter, and put an end to it after it was finished.

THE HYPHENATED NAME.

Its Introduction into St. John for the Benefit of Unborn Generations.

Some people do not appreciate in the degree which they should the duty they owe to posterity. For instance in the mere matter of the name which a man hands down to his children and his children's children there is still much to be learned.

There are a few who appreciate their responsibilities in this direction and who make it their endeavor to bequeath to their children an agreeable and palatable name. Even in St. John where people are not all they should be there are some who have their descendants' welfare sufficiently in mind to desire to leave them a goodly name. No doubt their posterity will bless them.

To instance this principle, what is more desirable than to have a high-sounding and uncommon name, a name which differentiates one from the ignoble vulgar! What name is more acceptable than that of Owen-Jones or Caverhill-Jones? It separates one from the throng of individual Joneses and the impersonal Joneses who are mentioned in texts on book-keeping. It lends more character and prestige to the person bearing these names and future Owen-Joneses and Caverhill-Joneses will, when basking in the sunlight of these blessings, accept with gratitude the heritage of their progenitors.

Mr. Owen-Jones was the pioneer in this direction, in St. John. It was he who conceived the brilliant idea of a compound name to distinguish him from the rest of the family. Lately Mr. Caverhill-Jones took up the idea and the hyphenated name may soon become as popular here as in England.

"Progress" is on sale in Boston at the King's Chapel news stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

RAISING THE FALLEN.

THE WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN ST. JOHN.

The Noble Efforts to Save Fallen Women and Their Children—General Booth's Visit and the Preparations Made to Welcome Him to St. John.

The man who became famous by founding the Salvation Army, and who added further to his renown by writing "In Darkest England," is on his way to this city. It is an important occasion for St. John, and it is honored by the visit of the greatest leader of the present time in social reform.

The problem of Darkest England and of Darkest America is the greatest of all questions. It has to do with the ignorance and poverty which are the root of all the other evils and which it eradicated would



Your faithfully on the Lord's team
William Booth

OUR HONORED GUEST.

change the face of human life. New Brunswick may yet play an important part in the solving of this problem, for General Booth is said to have looked towards this province to help him lighten the darkness of English low life. It is talked of as the seat of one of his farm colonies which are being established as an outlet for London's poor.

The general and his staff will arrive tonight and the city corps and the citizens generally will accord him a grand reception. St. John is the headquarters of the army for the maritime provinces and all the leading officers of the forty-six corps



THE FAMILY OF GENERAL BOOTH.

scattered throughout the provinces will be here. For beside the general's visit we have the army council meeting here at the same time.

In the nine years during which the Salvation Army have been at work in this city they have accomplished much. They have been down among the people; they have been with them in their trouble and misery; they have helped them when they have lost health, hope and honor, when friends and the means of living have deserted them; they have seen the dark side of life and their sympathy and practical assistance has done much to illuminate the darkness.

Take an illustration, only one phase of their work, the Home for Fallen Women. It is four years ago this fall since this was established but already nearly eighty have been in the home and have gone out in nearly every case to live a better life. Had there been no such refuge, they have said to Ensign Ellery, they might have destroyed themselves or fallen to the depths.

In most cases theirs is the old old story of betrayal on promise of marriage. Then the lost girl seeks a refuge where she may hide. She finds it in the home; love and sympathy and she is restored to hope again. She is sent back to friends or if she has none she stays there and her time is employed in useful work such as sewing and washing, whereby she helps to support the home and keeps her mind engaged.

After a time employment is found for them in a good family and they are sent away to lead a better life. But the officers of the home watch them as long as they can and if they are in the city look after them evenings.

Since Ensign Ellery took charge in January last there has been fourteen girls in the

home and four babies in the nursery. Previous to that there had been sixty-four girls in the home, a total of seventy-eight.

It is now proposed to open another department in connection with the home, a nursery for babies born there. When their mothers leave the home to work in the city they can leave their children there and will be able to visit them. In time they get the children adopted.

The home has a good many visitors. People are interested to see how this form of work is carried on. But there is not as much sympathy felt for the institution as there should be. Some have the idea that it is a place where girls go to live in idleness. This is wrong, for they are kept busy there and if any show a disposition toward laziness they are sent away.

There are here the S. A. headquarters for the maritime provinces, a training garrison for officers, Home for Fallen Women and five city corps. The first corps was established on April 10th, 1885, by Staff-Captain Young. This was the first one in these provinces. This corps held their meetings for some years at Sydney street, when they removed to Charlotte street. Carleton was the next one established, then Indian town, then Brindley street and lastly Portland.

The system of government of the army is very complete. Brigadier Jacobs is commanding officer in these provinces and Staff Captain Howell is his assistant. There are ten districts with their distinct officers and there are the officers of the different corps numbering 118. There are 2000 active working members of the army under this jurisdiction.

The value of their property here is about \$57,000—of this Nova Scotia has about \$30,000; Prince Edward Island about \$3000 and New Brunswick about \$23,000. The property which they own in St. John is worth \$14,000 and the income last year \$59,177.72. Considering that there are only 300 active working members in St. John this is a big amount to raise. The money is raised by collections, private subscriptions and by special efforts at the times of self denial and the harvest festivals. The total congregation of the city corps during the year from July, 1893, to July, 1894, was 206,737. There were 2860 inside meetings held and 1794 open air and there were 381 professed conversions.

General Booth was here once before. Eight years ago he passed through the city and spent a few hours here. He spoke at



THE FAMILY OF GENERAL BOOTH.

that time in the Singer rink before a large crowd of people and those who heard him then will want to hear the great-ideaed man again.

A MILITARY TRUCE.

Colonel Armstrong and Captain McLeod Shake Hands.

Col. Armstrong, of the N. B. G. A., appears to have acted rather hastily when he reported Captain George McLeod for flagrant disobedience of orders. Lt.-Col. Maunsell arrived in the city one day last week and in company with Col. Armstrong they drove to the office of Captain McLeod. The three then proceeded to the drill shed, where Col. Maunsell and Captain McLeod enjoyed a pleasant talk over the affair, which has been quoted by city papers as a severe reprimand.

Col. Maunsell gave Col. Armstrong to understand that Captain McLeod's action was of a very trivial nature and that he (Armstrong) could not afford to act in such a manner as he had in regard to it. It is stated on good authority that had not Col. Armstrong made the statement that he would get Captain McLeod out of the corps that Captain McLeod would have resigned his position. Col. Armstrong made a mistake which he now evidently realizes, as after Col. Maunsell and Captain McLeod had finished their pleasant chat Col. Armstrong jumped from the chair and shook Captain McLeod's hand warmly. The hatchet was buried.

Can See Pretty China.

The lovers of pretty china will have an opportunity of gratifying their taste, "at a Studio Tea" to be held at Mrs. Raymond's, 24 Paddock street, Thursday afternoon and evening, Oct. 4th. There will be an exhibition of painted china, and a sale of a few pieces. An entrance fee of twenty-five cents will be charged. The proceeds are in aid of St. Mary's church.