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FIGURES OF THE FIGHT.

CANDIDATES WHO HAVE BEATEN THE DISTANCE RECORD.

Some of the Kellyites are wondering why they undertook to run.—Candidate Nickerson says that this ends his political career.—Is Not Alone in This.

When Ald. John McGoldrick was appointed a commissioner of the hospital, about six months ago, he had a burning desire to take his month of duty at the institution as early as possible. He expected to go on in November or December, but he had to wait his regular turn which came as luck would have it, this month. Realizing the gravity of the political situation, however, the people's Johnny decided it would be imprudent to give his attention to the hospital at the critical period when the T. R. A. was after the scalps of himself and his associates, and so he relinquished his right in favor of Commissioner Maher, thus postponing his turn until later in the season.

He seems to have been quite right in taking the precaution. All his energies were needed to save himself, and he and Ald. Christie alone remain in the council as evidence that there was an anti-reform ticket. These two may, indeed, now be considered as reform men themselves, for their platform was copied from that of the T. R. A., and they are not likely to constitute themselves into an opposition party in the council.

These two represent the better class of the old aldermen who were on the opposition ticket. Their return can be pleasantly welcomed by the members of the reform ticket, and their past experience ought to make them valuable members of the board.

John Kelly is gone. He did not want to go, and fought hard. He had the fortune to be the brains of the opposition, and public opinion was opposed to his presence in the council. He was very far from being the worst of the lot. He had many many characteristics which were foreign to the nature of some of his colleagues, and he made no pretence of posing for anything more than he was. Hundreds who voted against him liked him as a man and a hearty good fellow, and it was fully recognized that he had never used his position for his own personal advantage. His friends gained by him, but as for himself he was a loser. He took 124 majority in his own ward, which speaks well for him, but he was more than 400 behind in the total vote. The only places in which he had majorities were Dufferin, Lansdowne, Lorne and Stanley. He had promised to give Ald. Seaton a "razzling," but in Victoria ward Ald. Kelly himself was 24 votes in the rear.

Count De Bury had majorities in all the old city wards, but Dr. Christie was a stronger man in Lansdowne, and had the support of the other North end and the Carleton wards. The count was 129 behind.

The personal popularity of Ald. McGoldrick was shown by his having a majority in all but four of the city wards.

Ald. Lon. Chesley knew better than to hope for success and so was not a candidate, devoting his energies to working for the opposition in Lansdowne. It is understood that Ald. Kelly was not willing for Mr. Chesley to be on the ticket with him. If the latter had wanted to run Ald. Kelly would have retired. He had had enough of the Chesleys, for whom he had no particular love in the days of the old Portland council.

Just why Frederick W. Thomson ever supposed he had any chance of election is something which nobody knows. Capt. McMullin beat him by 49 votes in his own ward, and the only wards in which he got any majorities were Lansdowne and Dufferin, where his combined gain was 41 votes. In the total count he had 94.9 votes less than his opponent.

It was a great day in Victoria ward. Ald. Law had made a most vigorous canvass, and Ald. Wilkins spared a day from his duties as postal clerk to work for him. Ald. Wilkins had announced that he was going to work harder than he had ever worked in an election, but Ald. Law was 550 behind in the whole city. Guys ward, where Ald. Lockhart won the honors gave Ald. Seaton a majority of 59, or more than it gave any man on either ticket, while 141 majority for Seaton was the splendid record in Wellington ward.

Carleton gave the anti-reform candidates a cold reception. Ald. Colwell was beaten by Ald. Lockhart in his own ward, and was 106 behind in Brooks ward. He got majorities only in North End wards outside of Victoria, and was 446 behind on the total count.

Ald. Stackhouse made a desperate effort to gain Brooks ward but Ald. Baxter beat him by 35 votes and Stackhouse was 497 behind in the rest of the wards. He knows now that the citizens did not want him any more than the T. R. A. did.

If Ald. Nickerson had not been running in Prince, Bernard McDermott, of Sidney, would have had a bigger majority against

him than anyone in the field. As it was, Mr. Waring beat him by 1131 votes.

Ald. Burns in King's was beaten by Mr. Kennedy by only 367 majority, the smallest of any of the figures against the opposition candidates. Ald. Knox also escaped very well with only 425 against him, considering that the popular father of the council, Ald. Blizard was against him.

Dr. Daniel, of Queens, took a wonderful vote, beating Mr. Tufts by 1106, but it remained for Mr. J. H. McRobbie to take the vote of the day, polling 2345 and defeating Ald. Nickerson by 1193 votes. Ald. Nickerson brought a good many ladies to the poll, but he would have had to find 600 more than he did in order to beat his opponent.

As everybody expected, Ald. McCarthy led among the aldermen at large. The figures of all the candidates are given on another page.

The great interest of the day was in the mayoralty election, and it was not until 11 o'clock, when Queen's ward returns came in, that the result was absolutely certain. One of the surprises of the day, to the opposition, was that in the mayor's own ward, Wellington, he was beaten by fifteen votes.

As for the rest of the old members of the council who were on the opposition ticket, they are gone, lock, stock and barrel, and each of them may re-echo the words of Ald. Nickerson who sadly remarked, "This is the close of my political career." Without a return of the old system of ward elections, not one of them has the ghost of a chance of ever sitting in the council. The citizens do not want them, and they have said so in terms that cannot be understood.

SEND IN THE NAMES.

"Progress" Wants a Full List of the People Who Will Move this Year.

The first of May is drawing near, and a good many people will be changing their places of residence. For the last two years PROGRESS has given a list of as many changes as were of note, and it intends to do so again this year.

The list will be published in the issue of May 5th, but it is desirable that proposed changes be sent in as early as possible before that date. Nearly every reader of PROGRESS in St. John can assist in the work, but if only a small proportion do so, the list will be of a pretty respectable size.

Word can be left at PROGRESS counting room, or the information can be sent in brief form. All that is required is that the names be written clearly, with the street from which the removal is made and both street and number of house to which it is made.

Both Law and the Beer Were Lost.

Various kinds of refreshments were supplied at the polling booths on Tuesday. As a rule the indigestible combination of dubious coffee and tough sandwiches was in order, but here and there somebody donated bottled beer. The latter was the case in Victoria ward, but some boys became aware of the fact before the close of the polls, climbed in a back window and departed with the entire remaining stock. Great was the disgust of Ald. Wilkins, a little later, when he took in a friend and found only a beggarly array of empty bottles. He felt a good deal worse a little later, however, when the votes were counted and Ald. Law was elected to stay out of the council in the future.

Where Somebody Blundered.

A good many citizens paid their taxes more than a week before the election in order to be able to vote. They also paid 50 cents each for alleged costs, though the constables had never attempted to find them. A number of these people, however, found that their names were not on the lists election day. Those who knew enough to go to the city building and make a kick about the matter had their names put on by a note to the officers in charge of the polls. Others, who did not understand the way to remedy the matter, lost their votes because their names had been left off the list by somebody's blunder.

Making Sure of the Council.

One of the sights to amaze the citizens, the other day was an able bodied policeman marching to the station with a small boy securely handcuffed. The criminal had been arrested for snowballing, and was probably considered too dangerous a character to be taken through the streets without the safeguard of steel bracelets.

In the Story Competition.

Quite a number of stories sent in competition for the prize of five dollars have been received, and most of them will be published in as rapid order as the space in PROGRESS will permit. Stories for this competition can be received only up to the first of May.

Very Much Out of Date.

The anti-reform ticket is one of the out of date articles that would have no value now even as an addition to Ald. McGoldrick's Mill street museum.

NOT DOWN ON THE BILLS

THE BAKER OPERA COMPANY HAS A BAD TIME IN HALIFAX.

Mr. Baker Falls Out With His Leading Lady—She Goes a Shopping and the Bills Come In—Likewise a Capias—Complications that Brought a Good Deal of Trouble.

HALIFAX, April 19.—And yet another has to be added to the list of opera and dramatic companies which have either got into dire distress or been stranded in the maritime provinces. The latest is the trouble in the George A. Baker opera company, which if not soon mended will end the organization. The cause of the melancholy condition of affairs is not bad business, for Baker's company has not had a poor house since the engagement here began five weeks ago. And a year ago, when the company played a ten weeks' engagement in Halifax, they had phenomenal success, taking thousands of dollars profit out of the city. It must be something else that's wrong.

Troubles came not singly but in battalions. A battalion of troubles may not have overtaken the Baker opera company, but the battle between Miss Irene Murphy, and Mr. Baker, the proprietor of the company, is the third shaking up that has taken place recently. The first sensation was one in which he was not directly interested, and it passed off some considerable time ago, when Mr. Dickson separated from his wife—Miss Mand Dickson,—according to all reports greatly to the advantage of the lady.

Mr. Baker was very much interested in the second affair. When William Wolfe left his company he suffered a loss which he will find almost irreparable, for he is without his best comedian who was at the same time an excellent singer. Clayton may be good, but he hardly fills the bill.

The departure of Wolfe was the signal for a short newspaper controversy. Baker charged Wolfe with breach of contract and gross ingratitude in leaving him; whilst Wolfe replied that Baker owed him over \$1,700 in salary for which he held notes, and that he had returned to Baker one of his notes for \$700, in order to prevent annoying litigation, and enable him to depart in peace to organize his own company. Baker denied the liability, but the notes speak for themselves.

Then came the climax of the proprietor's woes. He fell out with his leading lady—Miss Irene Murphy. That was a fatal calamity. Miss Murphy, it is true, is no singer, but she looks exceedingly well on the stage, vivacious and pretty, and is a charming little actress. She had long been a great personal favorite with Baker, and all the whispers regarding them would not bear repetition. Miss Murphy says Baker promised to marry her. But during this engagement there has been a change in their mutual regard,—it indeed the growing coldness did not begin in Montreal. A Miss Norton is alleged to have struck Miss Murphy in that city, badly bruising her arm, and the latter demanded the dismissal of Miss Norton from the company. Now it is charged Miss Murphy was a mischief maker. Miss Murphy seems to have become jealous, and no wonder, if the story of Baker's promised marriage with her was true.

Then, on the other hand, Baker had grievances with Miss Murphy. He found fault because she incapacitated herself from work more than once by a too free indulgence in wine, and if he really cared for her, he must have been displeased to see a flirtation she carried on with a well-known city young man with whom she went driving. So lately there was not much affection wasted between the proprietor and his leading lady.

Now comes the more material part of the story, the financial. During the four or five weeks stay of the company here Miss Murphy has patronized the dry goods store of G. M. Smith & Co. A week ago her bill had reached \$140 or more. Smith began to press for the cash. Miss Murphy had not a cent she said, but she gave an order on Baker for the amount. She did this on pretty good grounds, when it is remembered that she held Baker's note for \$1,600 for arrears of salary, and that besides, there was due her, at \$75 per week, \$300 salary earned during four weeks, of the present engagement in Halifax.

The crisis had come. Baker refused to accept the order from Smith. The proprietor knew Miss Murphy had no money, and he knew that the dry goods people would go back to her for their money, failing him, and he thought that perhaps he could thus in some way bring her to terms. The Smith people here issued a capias for Miss Murphy, but she engaged the legal firm of Drysdale & McInnes and locked herself up in her room at the hotel. The lawyers kept the sheriff at bay. Smith, also, obtained the assistance of lawyers, and engaged Lyons, Tobin & Mellish. In the meantime it was given to be understood that Miss Murphy had been dismissed from the company, and that Baker had started on Tuesday

afternoon for New York to "engage new talent."

In connection with her leaving the company there was a funny scene Monday night. The dresses worn by Miss Murphy were needed for the production of the "Black Hussar". They were in her trunk at the academy. To prevent Baker obtaining them Miss Murphy secured police protection, went to the academy, sat on her trunk and defiantly prevented its being opened.

Baker became alarmed at the number and the size of his notes held by Miss Murphy and Mr. Wolfe and at the disposition of the holders. Drysdale & McInnes had the latter for \$1,000 or so, as well as Miss Murphy for the \$1,600. He had been threatened by the lady with an action on them. So he quietly gave his stage manager—J. J. Jaxon—a bill of sale for \$1,000 of the Baker opera company's property. That looked like getting ahead of poor Miss Murphy and of Wolfe too, but the lady's lawyers were ready for the move. They alleged that Baker's bill of sale was void, for he gave it, they said, for the purpose of defeating the claims of the note holders, and they accordingly attached Baker's property on a claim of \$2,000. What with G. M. Smith's capias and the writ of attachment Sheriff Archibald was kept on the run for awhile.

Mr. Baker left the city on Tuesday afternoon, but his departure was more with a view to avoiding service of legal documents than to "secure talent."

It looks very much as though a couple of days' more of such experience for George A. Baker and his company would bring it to grief. If he owes as much to other members of the company as he does to Wolfe and Miss Murphy they must be pretty hard up. The company is really a good comic opera troupe, and such patrons of the academy as have heard of the trouble regret it very much. There have been splendid audiences week after week. Where the money went is the mystery.

Manager Clarke is clear of any complicity with queer management. Halifax people have ever found him, as he continues to be, a painstaking, conscientious caterer to patrons of the academy. No matter what the difficulties of the Baker company, people have got their full money's worth in the operas produced, and Mr. Clarke has well done his part of the work.

In connection with the service of the writ of attachment of Miss Murphy's behalf there is an additional feature. In order to prevent a removal of the property which would have rendered impossible a performance of the "Bohemian Girl" on Wednesday night, the theatre management paid G. M. Smith's account of \$140. The ex-leading lady has thus won on the first round of the legal fight which threatens to wreck the Baker opera company. The opera property cannot be removed from Halifax without satisfactory bonds. Unless they are forthcoming or satisfactory security is furnished, pending the action of the courts it will remain a long time under the sheriff's eye.

HELPED TO BEAR THE BURDEN.

Fairville Churchmen Think Bishop Kingdon Does Them an Injustice.

Some of the Fairville people are annoyed at the injustice they claim has been done them by Bishop Kingdon's remarks, as quoted in PROGRESS last week. The bishop intimated that the people who were anxious for a change in church management were not those who had been regular attendants, nor had they aided in building the church. They claim, on the contrary, that nearly all of them took an active part in the work of past years, and that some of them gave very largely both of their time and means to aid in the success of the church of the Good Shepherd. It appears to them now that the bishop is not rightly informed as to the situation, and that he has been misinformed by interested parties.

In the meantime the bishop has gone to England and there is no change in the position of matters. Missionary McKiel has not yet come to the church, as he is waiting for the opening of navigation on the St. Martin's branch railway in order to transport his effects. The congregation was ministered to last Sunday by Rev. Messrs Simonds and Mathers, and it will be readily understood there was no flurid retualism about the services.

There has not yet been any enthusiasm by the congregation of the new parish over the suggestion that they should put a building on the vacant lot down in Manawogonish if they want to have a parish church of their own.

Constable Coughlin Is All Right.

One of the daily papers did a great injustice to Constable Coughlin by stating that Sheriff Sturdee had dispensed with his services at the court house and appointed Constable Rawlings in his place. As a matter of fact, Mr. Coughlin found so many demands upon his time in other places, he resigned much against the sheriff's wish and is busily engaged in work at the city hall.

AS THE FIGHT WAS WON.

MEN WHO WERE TO THE FRONT IN THE BATTLE FOR REFORM.

They Were Hustlers on Both Sides In All of the Wards—Splendid Work Done by the Supporters of Mr. Robertson—Incidents of a Day of Big Victories.

The civic fight is over and the T. R. A. won.

It was over Tuesday night but the battle was fierce, the result long in doubt and the echoes of the contest have not yet died away.

Once again PROGRESS scores a victory in civic politics, the third important one in its short life. Once more it has been, almost alone, upon the side of the people and the victory of Tuesday was as satisfactory to it as it was to the T. R. A.

It was a curious and uncertain civic fight. No man on Tuesday ventured to predict the whole result. The concession that the T. R. A. would carry a majority of its ticket was general but that it would defeat Mr. Peters and twelve of the opposition was not thought of for a moment except by the very sanguine. If they had been betting men and daring enough to risk their money they could have had all the takers they wanted. But the wagers were small and so arranged that the man who lost one would be pretty sure to win another.

So when the supporters of the T. R. A. went home Monday night they were "not



ALDERMAN JOHN KELLY

[As he appeared in the group portrait, of the old council a description of which once adorned such announcement to the readers of PROGRESS.—The photo did not do Kelly justice—the engraving is better than the photo.]

entirely easy in their mind. They knew the odds against their choice for mayor, in fact they did not realize them until then; they knew the forces that had been called to march against him and they knew that besides fighting men who were working for T. W. Peters and supporting the T. R. A. council that they would meet that most potent election influence—money. They had none to influence votes and hardly enough for the very ordinary election expenses so they could not expect to offset it in that way. It may have been this very knowledge that decided the election, for on Monday night each man made up his mind to work as he had never worked before, and the result proved that they did.

The figures printed on the second page of this paper tell the tale; how fourteen of the T. R. A. candidates, including the mayor, George Robertson, were elected and where two of the opposition proved stronger than Count De Bury and Mr. O'Malley.

But the figures do not tell the story, and perhaps PROGRESS will not be able to do it justice. The bright morning was not far advanced when it was seen that the vote would be a large one. Men who never bothered their heads about a civic contest, women who never cast a ballot before, were there bright and early. They had no hesitancy in voting. All speculation about the form of the ballot was set at rest. It was not a difficult matter to choose who to vote for. In many cases the voter came prepared, and it was quite easy to see when he was splitting his ballot. The straight T. R. A. men walked in and picked up their ballot from those scattered on the table. Their vote was not split, and to that fact is due the almost unanimous result.

There was no doubt about Queen's, Prince, Dukes and Sidney wards. They would go T. R. A. without a doubt but King's and Wellington were not regarded as sure at all. King's was much more so than Wellington where until noon of election day it was thought that Peters would have at least fifty majority. The tide turned in King's early and not only did Robertson come forth with twenty odd majority but the whole ticket was also to the front. In Wellington Jack Sinclair was chairman of the ward and proved himself an election hustler. He must have had great assistants for Mayor Peters made the remark during the day that it was the best organized ward in the city. Ald. Shaw was there too and while not taking any very active part against his old colleague and friend Mr. Peters he did not support him, and that fact went a long way with the voters. Mr. Shaw's sons, though, differed from the opinion of the Alderman and supported Mr. Peters. The result was an agreeable surprise for

the T. R. A. and really settled the result. When Mr. Peters learned that his own ward had gone against him and given Mr. Robertson a majority of fifteen he gave up the battle as lost.

While the citizens were going home at six o'clock Stanley ward was heard from. Of course it gave a Peters majority though so small as not to cause much comment. Perhaps the first idea of how McGoldrick was going to run was also gained for he doubled the vote of the T. R. A. man. Not many minutes passed before Sidney sent word that chairman Jas. McKinney and the T. R. A. had given Robertson 46 majority—the biggest ever taken out of the ward. A smile began to creep around and the knots of T. R. A. men looked jubilant. Not for long however, for when the telephone announced that Brooks of Carleton had gone against Robertson by 30 votes all the confidence of the reformers went into their boots. At no time did they imagine that Carleton would go against Robertson. They looked to it to offset in some degree the anticipated majority in the North end. But the disagreeable fact remained that while the T. R. A. ticket was ahead its mayoralty candidate was behind.

Dukes and Kings followed each other in rapid succession both giving odd majorities. In the former Harry Thomas and Mr. Blizard's other friends found themselves opposed by "Jim" Hamilton, a T. R. A. supporter but a Peters worker. Perhaps for the first time he was completely snowed under.

In Kings the Messrs. Lantulum and Seely worked for Robertson and Kennedy. They were opposed by such good hustlers as Frank Tufts and H. V. Cooper who were unable however to get enough votes for Peters and Barnes. The result might have differed somewhat had the popular Barnes been there in person but he was ill at home—unable for the first time to greet his supporters in his usual hearty fashion.

Dufferin, the seat of war, the headquarters of the enemy, was the next heard from, Kelly leading 133 votes. At first that was the only word, and the interest was intense to know whether the "boss" had buried the hatchet and carried Peters on his back. It did not look like it—at any rate if the hatchet was buried the handle was above ground, for 48 majority only passed to Peters' credit. Here it was that A. E. Macintyre and "Tom" Crockett stood with the representatives of Mr. Millidge and it was not easy for the veteran Kelly to outwit them. Everything was harmonious except for a few minutes on two occasions when there did not appear to be any oath to prevent prosecution and other tactics. It was soon procured however from the common clerk and that fuss ended. Then Mr. Peter's representative, Mr. Dunham, who had been converted to his cause late the previous night also took pay from a representative of Mr. Robertson for the days work. Five dollars was the sum paid over and then Mr. Robertson's man learned that Mr. Dunham was standing for Peters. There was a little excited talk and Dunham returned the money.

Kelly himself was everywhere, no voter passed in without a hearty word from him, none came out without a shake of the hand. No matter whether the vote was for Kelly or not, John was just as pleasant with the elector. Not a few men went away Tuesday who were treated royally by Kelly though they voted against him. This is one of the secrets of the popularity of the alderman for Dufferin. He does not scowl at a man because he opposes him, but, if anything he is more pleasant to him.

Lansdowne and Lorne both gave Peters majorities, but that was expected. They were not so large, however, as they might have been.

The returns came to PROGRESS office as quick as anywhere, and when a few of the T. R. A. candidates with Mr. Robertson added them up about 9.30 o'clock they could not tell how the contest would go—so far as the mayors went. Peters was leading, but Wellington and Queens and Victoria were to be heard from. Victoria was an unknown quantity. "Bob" Wilkins was working for Peters there and, it is said, looked for a majority of 60.

That with the anticipated result in Wellington would probably give Peters more than 100 majority. All that Queen's could do against him was learned would not be enough. But soon the news came from Wellington that the mayoralty candidates were running neck and neck, now Peter's ahead, now Robertson, until at the end the T. R. A. man forged slowly to the front and came in at the finish with 15 to the good. Such shouting and rejoicing as there was over that! To capture Mr. Peters own ward was an unlooked for triumph. But in the meantime Victoria had come in with the cheering news that Peters only led by nine votes. Another victory! for a larger majority was surely counted upon.

Queens kept the crowd long in suspense. Peters still had between 40 and 50 votes to his credit but the confidence in the big ward was such that no one had any doubt of the result. Over 100 majority was looked for and it was 124. Dr. Daniel who had worked like a Trojan burst into the T. R. A. rooms with the result, and then all the lung power of the crowd found vent. No evidence was needed that the cause of the T. R. A. was dear to the hearts of those there, and Mayor Peters from his club, just across the street, needed no special messenger to tell him the cause of the rumpus.

Of course there were speeches, congratulations and all that follow a victory. Then the hustlers were glad to go home.