

PROGRESS.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

THEY WANT NO CANDLES.

WHAT FAIRVILLE PEOPLE ARE ANXIOUS TO HAVE DONE.

They Have Found a Way to Get a Parish Church Without Building One—Pisrinco to the Front—Somebody Took Away Certain of the Ritualistic Ornaments.

It is now said that the reason why the church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville, cannot be the parish church of the newly organized parish is that the land is held under a lease from the city of St. John. The church law requires that a parish church must be on land owned by the ecclesiastical corporation. It Bishop Kingdon had informed the people of this fact in the first instance they would have been satisfied with a good deal of trouble. They are now in a singular position of having a parish church which they can use but which cannot be the parish church. It is likely to be a long while before building operations will be undertaken on the vacant lot down the Manawagonish road.

A somewhat warm meeting of the churchless parishioners was held Thursday evening, at which Missionary McKiel presided and in which forty or fifty of the people considered the question of ways and means. Mr. McKiel mentioned the fact that the ground being leasehold, the church in which they worshipped could not be their parish church, and he was at a loss to understand how it could have been consecrated in the first instance. He had, however, a solution of the difficulty to propose. There is a church at Pisrinco, which has generally been looked upon as a sort of a chapel of ease to the church of the Good Shepherd, and which was ministered to by Rector Spike, of Musquash, until a year or two ago. It is in Lancaster, however, and now the idea is that it can be appropriated as the parish church. This will require an act of the legislature, so that nearly a year is likely to elapse before the present missionary can become a rector. In the meantime, the congregation must go to the church of the Good Shepherd, unless they prefer to walk to St. George's in Carleton, where no candles, lighted or unlighted, will be obtruded on their vision.

As PROGRESS has already stated, Bishop Kingdon has declined to sanction the removal of the candles from the altar and its vicinity, holding that they are perfectly legal ornaments. It would seem, however, that even in their unlighted condition of innocuous desuetude they are considered an element of danger by some of the congregation. A week or so ago, they mysteriously disappeared from the candlesticks. Nobody seemed to know who took them, but that they were gone was very evident. Mr. McKiel has had fresh candles put in position, and they are likely to remain, unless another predatory expedition is made by some zealous opponent of ritualism. They will not be lighted, of course, and that, in the minds of some, is considered a very good reason why they should not be there.

One thing is certain, however, there will be no candle or other ornaments of supererogation in the future parish church at Pisrinco. That district is a distinctively true blue orange centre, and the prayer-book churchman who expects to succeed there must be hearty and soul in accord with the principles of the protestant reformation.

The candle question was discussed at the meeting Thursday night. One of the vestrymen thought that the sense of the meeting should be taken on the question of candles or no candles. Mr. McKiel did not favor the idea, as the bishop had said the candles must stay there. He remarked with some sarcasm that a discussion on the subject might cause the sale of a few more copies of PROGRESS. The motion, was agreed to, however, and 28 very decided votes were counted in favor of the removal of the candles. The votes on the other side were so evidently in the minority that no count of them was taken.

It is well understood, however, that the Fairville people do not want to be ranked as low churchmen. Not by any means. They want a pretty ritual, but they draw the line at candles, though they are quite willing to have the flower vases, the altar cross, the cross on the rood screen and other ornaments. So, too, as variety is pleasing to the eye, they have no objection to the sequence of liturgical colors, as far as anybody who happens to be in charge of the decorations can tell what the sequence ought to be by remembering what Mr. Titcombe used to do. Nor, indeed, has a mild symptom of advance in ritualism by Mr. McKiel provoked any objection. When he preached his "trial sermon," says a member of the congregation, he walked in and out like any other minister. Now he pauses and bows to the altar. This is not looked upon as a very serious matter, and the reformers have no doubt that he is a very good protestant, for all that.

One of the congregation who voiced his objection to the candles, at the meeting, is an ardent orangeman. It would seem that his fraternity makes use of candles for

some purpose or another, for Mr. McKiel remarked that he did not see why Mr. —, an orangeman, should object to candles. The retort of the objector was very prompt. "The church is not an orange lodge," he remarked, "and we are not making masons either."

The indications are favorable for a peaceful solution of the difficulties of the parish, without the necessity of calling for contracts for building a church on a vacant lot down the Manawagonish road.

AMATEUR MINSTREL JOKES.

A Local Social Club Has Some Fun at its Last Meeting.

All the minstrel jokes are not heard upon the stage. Some of the very best of them from a local view are heard elsewhere and very often in the private social clubs that exist. One or two of these have been given to the public this week by the members of a social organization who are bright, talented and witty enough to originate conundrums at each other's expense, and who are so good natured that the victims appreciate the witticisms quite as much as those who are fortunate in escaping.

The club referred to varied its programme at the last meeting and resolved itself into an amateur minstrel circle of which the chief features were the fair interlocutor and the jokes. Among the members are several young ladies and gentlemen who propose to enjoy each other's society for all time in the future and their present blissful condition gave their friends an additional opportunity to make merry. One of these fortunate young ladies resides near one of the squares in the city and as a matter of course the young gentleman who was fortunate enough to secure her promise to become his partner for life is not unfrequently in that vicinity. So when the query was propounded "Why does Mr. — resemble a mason?" it is not surprising that such a seemingly absurd question should be "given up" by those present. The answer "because he's always 'on the square'" was sufficiently pointed to elicit much laughter and applause.

Another of these "promised" young ladies has a name that corresponds to a nation that in the middle ages carried all before them. It conquered many a less powerful rival and thus secured the title of "Empress of the world". Among the subdued people were the Britons. So when the conundrum was propounded why Mr. — resembled the ancient Britons it was naturally given up because of its apparent density. "Because he was captured by —" and just here is where the young ladies name came in so appropriately. The laughter that followed rendered an addition to the answers impossible for no doubt it was in the mind of the solver to add that while the Britons fell before arms Mr. — capitulated to charms.

There has been a good deal of fun over the jokes of the amateurs.

HAVE CHANGED THE LAW.

A Man Could Pay Heavy Taxes and Yet Not Have a Vote in Civic Elections.

Until the recent change in the assessment law, it was possible for a citizen of St. John to pay nearly \$20 in taxes, and yet not have a vote in the civic elections. This applied to the last election, but it will not apply in the future.

Originally, no amount of personal property alone entitled a man to a vote in this city, and it was thus possible for a very wealthy man to be disfranchised, if he was not assessed on income or real estate. Then the law was changed so as to give a vote on an assessment for \$1,000 worth of personal property. The qualification in the way of income was \$400.

A man might be assessed on \$900 personal property, however, and on \$300 income, making his tax bill \$19.52, and yet have no voice in the election of mayor and aldermen. This has now been remedied, and henceforth the qualification will be \$300 only, of either income or personal property. Real estate counts, of course, as it has in the past.

Under the old law there seems to have been a chance for a cry of taxation without representation. The new law seems to be an improvement in this respect, whatever it may be otherwise.

How to Advertise Weddings.

The experience of PROGRESS has been that there are some people unwilling to figure in the newspapers, even in the recording of such a pleasant and memorable event as a marriage. To enter into details is much avoided by others. It is not difficult to understand this diffidence, but how remarkable is the contrast sometimes! Two fashionable weddings took place early Thursday evening, and in one of the afternoon papers on the street at 4 o'clock, there were complete lists of the presents received by the ladies. Regarded in the light of an advertisement for the events of a few hours later it must be considered a success and it is difficult to look at it in any other way.

AS THEY DO IN HALIFAX

CIVIC MATTERS THAT EXCITE A GREAT DEAL OF INTEREST.

An Alderman Who Did Not Accept a Fee of Fifty Dollars—The Queen Hotel Deal—How Baker Hied Away from the City—Dr. Baum and His Troubles.

HALIFAX, April 26.—The mayor of Halifax has been returned to his high office by acclamation for a third term. At the same time it may be mentioned that the records of the court show that he has been served with a writ for \$166, for millinery supplied his wife and daughters. The bills are alleged to be due the assignee, of an absent insolvent debtor—Miss B. T. Burns. The assignee, for his audacity in thus suing his worship Mayor Keefe has now to face a suit for slander and malicious prosecution, unless he immediately apologizes and withdraws his suit for the insolvent estate. From what is known of the assignee it may be taken for granted that his worship has tackled the wrong man, as the writ will not be withdrawn. The assignee says the mayor will find his mistake if the matter comes to court, as he hopes it will, and he says he wants to face the chief magistrate of Halifax, promising some spicy developments in connection with the case. On the other hand his worship may make it pretty warm for the assignee.

The victorious aldermanic candidates were John McGeldert, jr. with 16 at his back. Geldert was thought by his opponents not to be "in it at all," but he says he was despite the liquor vote and other influences brought to bear against him. Ald. Hamilton is in high feather with a majority of 90. He was supported by a combination of liquor men and temperance men. The latter wished to reward him for his vote in placing John O'Sullivan at the head of the police force. Hamilton got the said Protestant vote.

John Ryan has 42 majority, despite the firemen who were largely against him. The friends of Inspector Banks worked hard for John, and his is a temperance victory, or as his opponents say, a gold cure victory.

Did not Accept the Fifty.

One day recently a prominent civic official had a surprise when he opened his mail in the morning for he got a letter containing \$50. The fact that the letter, enclosing the cash, was from a city liquor dealer, conveys a pretty good idea whom it was for and for what purpose the donation was intended, though, so far, both the name of the liquor dealer and of the official thus approached have been withheld.

The official was either too honest or too clever, or both, to retain the money, and while he had been favored with a note in receiving the money, the donor was not honored with a single word of explanation when it was sent back. The official took a friend into his confidence, repaired to the registry letter office, and the two men posted the \$50 back to the dealer. Whether he was surprised to receive his money back again or not is a question, but surely he was not such a fool as to think the official would be led into so apparent a trap.

Sherry Is Too Much for Them.

In certain circles the Queen hotel deal is a very lively topic. The directors, since the purchase of their property at sheriff's sale, have been endeavoring to veil their doings in profound secrecy. But there is always some one who lets the cat out of the bag, and that individual tells it to PROGRESS. The burden of his story is that A. B. Sheraton, the Queen hotel present lessee, is by no means the under dog in the fight going on between him and the directors. In fact "Sherry" is conceded to be on top. This is a revelation of the methods of some Halifax business men. The directors, among whom are C. W. Anderson, Donald Keith, W. A. Black, M. F. P., S. S. Forrest, H. G. Bauld, occupy the front rank in the business community, and yet they are apparently bending the knee to the little autocrat from St. John, who says in effect: "Gentlemen, you have sold the property and would, I have no doubt, like me to vacate the premises, but, as you perceive, I am still here, and I shall be delighted to entertain you at the old stand any time in the near future." And this, be it remembered, after all the heroics at innumerable directors' meetings. Mr. Sheraton is certainly to be congratulated on the outcome thus far. His game is evidently successful with the "business men" who it is stated on the best of authority, have made him a fresh offer of the property, and who are now ready to confess that Sheraton is "one too many" for them. Any change that is to take effect must be made not later than May 1st, and Mr. Sheraton continues to hold possession, in face of the fact that there are half a dozen others willing to purchase the whole Queen hotel business, lock, stock and barrel, at prices ranging from \$65,000 to \$70,000. It is therefore clear that if the directors fail to carry out their oft-repeated determination "to be done with Sheraton" it is because of some weakness in their own

case, or sneaking admiration for the man who snaps his fingers in their faces and says: "gentlemen put me out if you can."

The Passing of Baker.

George A. Baker, proprietor of the Baker opera company, is not in the city, nor has he been for some days. After the troubles of the organization, told in PROGRESS last week, he came to Halifax, but found it advisable to make a very short stay. Miss Irene Murphy, too, is "out of town." The story goes that she and Baker met in Truro and patched up their quarrel. While that was one disturbing factor taken out of the way of Mr. Baker's peaceable stay in Halifax, it was only one, and the sheriff is yet on the quiver in the interest of another member, or ex-member, of the company. It was when Mr. Baker heard of what was afoot, the second time, that he once more hid himself off very hurriedly to the railway station.

Notwithstanding a denial made by Business manager J. J. Jaxon, of the correctness of the statements made in last week's PROGRESS, they were substantially and literally true, and he might just as well have the exertion necessary to give his story of the affair to the public.

Dr. Baum and His Troubles.

Rev. Dr. Baum has been making a lecturing tour of the Maritime Provinces which does not seem to have paid very well, or else the doctor is a mighty poor financier. He delivered a series of lectures in this city, which were all attended by General Montgomery Moore and many of the elite of this city's society. Though "distinguished", his audiences were not large, the main requisite when bills have to be paid. The poor man's life must be miserable from a monotonous succession of capias served upon him from this city and other Nova Scotia towns. The Orphan Club, of Halifax, capiased him in Truro the day after he left here, for \$45, part of the rent of the club's hall, where he had given his lectures and shown his views. The club officers were surprised when Rev. Dr. Baum left them with the unpaid account, and decided the capias was their only salvation. The capias was duly served, and the doctor was fortunate enough to find two friends who went security for him, so that he was enabled to move along. He did move, after his lecture in Truro, but from that point also he was followed by a capias, this time issued by Secretary Moriarity of the Y. M. C. A. there. The doctor had again failed to pay his rent, a rather ungrateful proceeding, when it is remembered that the town made an exception in his favor and absolved him from payment of the license fee they at first demanded.

The Annapolis people are in trouble with the reverend showman, or he with them. Probably there are more to follow. The doctor's show is not bad, but apparently he is no business man, and would have consulted his own interests had he got a parish and stuck closely to it, instead of taking to the road.

THINKS THERE IS MONEY IN IT.

Bruce McDougall in the State Chamber in the Dorchester Bastille.

DORCHESTER, April 24.—When Buck and Jim were confined in the county jail at Dorchester, the jail was daily visited by a large number of people, but since Saturday there has been a steady run of people to visit a lately arrived prisoner, who is not charged with such a serious crime as murder or attempting to kill and slay, but according to the bench-warrant on which he was arrested, "he is an evil-disposed person" contriving to demoralize the youthful minds of the young people of the city of Moncton and elsewhere in the province, by publishing and selling a newspaper called the Plain Dealer, which the said bench-warrant says, is both "demoralizing" and a "scandal" in the community.

Bruce McDougall is a smooth faced, clean shaven young man, and on more than one occasion has been taken for the late Hon. Otto S. Weeks, the once brilliant orator of Halifax. In jail he is as jolly as it is possible for a young man to be. He occupies a cell in the debtors' department—the same one which Mrs. H. T. Stevens occupied during her trial in June last. He was very busy editing his Plain Dealer when a correspondent of PROGRESS called upon him. Bruce says it will be worth a heap of money to him to be locked up, and he remarked "I am going to apply for a release under the habeas corpus act. I am going to fight the matter to a fine finish, and I think I can win."

In the meantime, he is waiting for developments under what he terms the "habeas corpus act."

Will There be Races.

Races are talked of at Moosepath, on the Queen's birthday. In every city in Canada of the size of St. John something of this sort is on the cards and it is hoped that it will not end in talk here as it has sometimes in the past. The track is drying very rapidly and in a few days will be fit to work on. Two classes are spoken of—a three minute and a green class. There are plenty of horses in the city to make both events interesting and large enough crowds should attend upon a holiday to guarantee no loss.

CONROY'S CLOSE SHAVE.

HE ARRANGED MATTERS SO AS TO SAVE FURTHER TROUBLE.

The Business and Other Interests in Which He Succeeded Mr. Patton—How Troubles Came—The Grand Manan Affair and the Way It Was Finally Settled.

The warrant issued out of the city court for the arrest of Mr. Edward H. Conroy, the Dock street wholesale liquor dealer, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, was one of the events of the week that did not find its way into the newspapers.

It turned out that the warrant was not served, although it was in the hands of Detective Ring, because Mr. Conroy made desperate and finally effectual efforts to compromise the matter.

It is within the recollection of all of the readers of PROGRESS that after the death of Mr. D. Patton, Mr. Conroy, who had been for years in his employment and approaching the position of confidential clerk, was left by him as one of his executors. In some way or another he succeeded in obtaining the splendid business of Mr. Patton, and carrying it on in his own name and interest.

Besides the business it appears that there were other interests which Mr. Conroy also acquired. It is quite evident, in the light of latter events, that these were not of so profitable a nature as the business itself. They may have been pleasanter; they may have served to while away the leisure hours of Mr. Conroy, but they were expensive, and so much so that it is currently reported Mr. Conroy has been brought in to considerable financial distress by their means. At any rate, through stress of this nature, some time ago, he got into difficulties with a customs official, and very nearly put one of those obliging gentlemen into an embarrassing position with his superiors. He succeeded in getting this matter straightened out after a while, and went along apparently without much friction until about ten days ago when it was discovered that a draft of \$800 he had made through one of the banks in this city on a Mr. Parker of Grand Manan, was not paid, owing to the fact that, as it was alleged, Mr. Conroy had misrepresented the matter to Mr. Parker.

It appears that Mr. Parker was a customer of Mr. Conroy's and three months ago wrote to him, stating that he had set aside about \$800 worth of liquors for his use. At the same time he notified Mr. Parker that he had drawn upon him at three months for \$800. When the draft fell due there were no goods and it was not paid, and Mr. Parker, obtaining a much better knowledge of the business through people in this city, proceeded at once to St. Stephen where he engaged the services of Mr. George Clark, barrister, to look after his interests in the matter.

Mr. Clark arrived in the city on Friday of last week, and very soon afterwards the warrant was issued for the arrest of Conroy, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, it being alleged that the goods had never been set aside for Mr. Parker as Conroy stated. At any rate Mr. Conroy awoke to the full extent of the situation when he was interviewed by these gentlemen, and he began to look around him to see how the matter could be arranged. This was finally done by his handing over goods to the amount of the claim, less a few dollars which he handed over in cash.

SEEKING FOR PRIZES.

The Number of Competitors is in Excess of the Expectations.

The number of stories and letters sent in competition for the prize, offered by PROGRESS, has far exceeded the anticipation. It will not be possible to publish all of them, though space will be given to as many of the meritorious ones as possible. No stories or letters can be considered unless received before the first of May.

The very great pressure on the advertising columns of PROGRESS of late made it necessary to curtail the space for both letters and stories, but if possible a larger place will be devoted to each next week.

It may give some idea of the wide circle of readers reached by PROGRESS that not only have seekers for the prizes reported from various parts of the United States but from the jumping off shore of the Pacific slope.

Refreshing Election Incidents.

"Speaking of the election" said the successful mayoralty candidate a few days ago "I must relate two incidents to show how the spirit of fairness and honesty prevails with some people. When driving around on the day of election I tried as far as was possible to see that all my workers were provided with refreshments, something for dinner and something to smoke. In two wards that I thought might have been neglected in this respect or where the workers were quite numerous I left some money with the chiefs of the committee giving one \$4 and another \$10. Two days afterward both these gentlemen called upon me. The first one said 'Mr. Robert-

son here is \$2.25 the unexpended balance of that \$4.' The other said 'Here is \$7.25 which I did not have to spend out of the amount you gave me.' Of course I did not take the money back and I am quite as certain that before this it has found its way into some good fund, as I suggested, if they did not wish to keep it. But these little things are among the refreshing incidents of the contest."

PLANS FOR ALDERMEN.

The Council Will Rearrange the Boards and Committees This Year.

Under the amended charter the size of the boards and committees will be materially reduced, and nine rather than thirteen men will compose the former. Just how these boards will be made up cannot be known until the council meets next Tuesday, though, of course, there will be a pretty clear understanding of the matter before that time.

The treasury board will include the appeals committee, and Ald. Shaw is mentioned as the probable chairman, though it is understood that Ald. McLaughlin has some friends who would like to see him there. Messrs. Blizard and McGoldrick, having been on the old board, are likely to be part of the new board, which may also include Messrs. Daniel, Millidge, McRobbie and Kennedy.

Ald. McCarthy will be chairman of the public works, in place of Ald. Shaw who is chairman of the treasury and board of management would have honor enough and work enough.

Ald. Christie has had some advocates or his elevation to the head of the public safety board, but it is more than likely that Ald. McLaughlin will get this position. Ald. Seaton, McGoldrick and Lockhart were members of it last year and may be again. Ald. McRobbie is also likely to be on it.

The lands committee will be made up of two men from each district, the old city and north and south ends.

The bills and bye-laws committees are likely to be amalgamated, and the question of chairmanship is not yet settled.

Ald. McGoldrick has been chairman of the fire committee and wears a gold badge presented to him as a recognition of that fact. There is no doubt he would be happy to serve in the same position in the future.

Both Messrs. Christie and McGoldrick were elected in opposition to the ticket, but so far as now appears they do not propose to constitute themselves into an opposition. If they accept the condition of things and are willing to join in all wise efforts for reform, it is probable the fact that they were ever in opposition will be forgotten.

The session of the council next Tuesday will probably be an unusually interesting one, from several points of view. The old council will meet first, and abdicate in favor of the new men. Orations will be in order.

WHEN THEY ARE CAUGHT.

The Police and the Violators of the Law in Regard to the Sale of Liquor.

The case of John McSherry, of Main street, North End, charged with keeping liquor for sale without a license, was heard before Magistrate Ritchie, on Tuesday.

It appears the police raided defendant's place Saturday night and made a search for liquor but found nothing except some home made beer, a bottle of which they took as a sample in order to have it analyzed.

Mr. McIntyre, the chemist, made an analysis of it on Monday and found that it contained 3.46 per cent of alcohol. The defence was able to prove however that the particular bottle of beer seized by the police belonged to Mr. McSherry's son, it being part of a quantity of beer made by him as an experiment, and so the case was dismissed.

Mr. Mullin, who appeared as counsel for the defence, in the course of his address, in behalf of his client, made a vigorous attack on the police for the way they administer the liquor license law, declaring there was a strong suspicion in the public mind that there was partiality displayed in the enforcement of the act. It was a matter of public comment, he said, that there seemed to be a determination on the part of the police to drag certain poor people—widows and others—before the court and have them fined again and again, while the law was being openly violated in the city from day to day, and the offenders were rarely, if ever, molested.

Mr. Henderson, the police clerk who prosecuted, and the magistrate, both questioned the accuracy of the statements of Mr. Mullin, declaring they thought his charges unfounded as they claimed the police records would show that all violators of the act were treated alike.

Nobody says they are not, but the police seem to travel in a rut in finding out the violators.

Their Final Consolation.

Messrs. Stackhouse, Lon Chesley and James Knox, appear to have tumbled to the fact that so far as regards the council, they are not in it for the future. As a small consolation the board appointed them portwardens on Thursday.