

PROGRESS.

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THERE IS AN OPPOSITION.

MEN WHO WANT TO DEFEAT TAX REDUCTION CANDIDATES.

The Anti-Reform Ticket has no head but John Kelly—Mayor Peters Not In It—The Candidates and Their Claims to Consideration by the People.

The anti-reform ticket, or what there is of it, materialized last Monday. It contains the names of fourteen men who are anxious to be aldermen, the party leaving Wellington ward without a candidate, and being unable to secure Mayor Peters for the top end of the combination.

There was an effort to get the mayor to trust his fortunes with the crowd, but his worship appears to have thought he would do better as a single sculler, than in acting coxswain of a crew where so many different kinds of strokes were pulled. He declined to be bound by the platform, and as no other man was available the ticket was made up without him.

This has not helped the chances of Mayor Peters. By his bringing himself out in opposition to the T. R. A. candidate, he has lost the support of a good many of his former friends, while by refusing to ally himself with the Robinson-Kelly ticket he has mortally offended the anti-reform combination, some of whom have been talking pretty loudly against him during the week. It is tolerably certain that he does not enjoy the favor of John Kelly, and of course the followers of the latter will not venture to encourage a man who has not the approval of their chief.

The anti-reform ticket is a curious combination. The aldermen at large are T. Barclay Robinson, an excellent citizen who is wholly new to civic politics, and Israel E. Smith, who has been a very respectable member of the council, having no record for doing anything bad nor nothing particularly good. Nothing in Mr. Smith's public life can be quoted for or against him.

Mr. Smith was a member of the Tax Reduction association, and in point of fact he is a member yet, though he is out in opposition to that ticket. His name is on the 33rd on the list of signers, and it would seem that he joined too late to be taken into consideration as a candidate. Mr. James O. Stackhouse, the anti-reform candidate for Brooks ward, is another member of the association, but as his name is fifth on the list, it will be seen that he was early to the front, and indeed he received more than a reasonable amount of consideration and was very anxious to be a candidate. Why and how he was not has already been told. The story of the \$5,000 likely to be paid for the lots at Sand Point created some doubt as to his status as an economist and reformer, and he was rejected by a large majority. Mr. Stackhouse is now running in opposition to the association in which, a week or two ago, he was a member of the executive and a member of the nominating committee which submitted his own name as a candidate.

In addition to Mr. Robinson, the new men on the ticket are Bernard McDermott of Sidney and Frederick Thompson of Lorne ward. Neither of these gentlemen are known to the public outside of a limited circle, and where they are known it has probably never occurred to anybody that they have any special qualifications to be civic rulers.

As Ald. Barnes has been protesting for the last year or two that he did not want to run for King's ward, it seems a pity that he could not have been allowed to resign peaceably this year, rather than run the risk of defeat in the company he is in on this occasion.

Samuel Tufts has been before the public so often and been so often defeated, that it is needless to make special mention of him. In his past record it to be taken as a guarantee of his future, he will be largely in the minority at the close of the poll.

It may be that the great body of citizens will come in line with the heeler of Prince ward and consider that John S. Nickerson is just that kind of a man who ought to be an alderman, but the chances are largely against it.

James Knox has more than a hard fight ahead of him if he expects to crowd out Ald. Blizard in Dukes ward.

Enoch Colwell will probably cease to represent Gays after the 17th instant. He has considerable strength in that ward, but "Bert" Lockhart is also strong there, and has besides a record at the council which made him recognized from the outset as a reform candidate. Mr. Lockhart is likely, at the least, to divide Gays with his opponent, while on the east side his chances of a fine majority are more than good.

A. L. Law is making a very vigorous canvass for Victoria ward, and so far as heard from it is chiefly in the line of running down Mr. Seaton, the reform candidate. Mr. Law is a particular favorite of John Kelly, and his position is pretty well understood by the people.

John Kelly, the candidate for Duferin,

speaks for himself. Words are needless. He is the head and backbone of the anti-reform ticket, and his election would mean that the citizens do not want any better condition of things than he and his colleagues have aimed at in the past. There is one good point about John Kelly. He is no hypocrite, and whatever is done is done in an open-handed way.

The same may be said of John McGoldrick, who seems a good deal more confident of his strength than the outlook seems to warrant.

Dr. Christie is also very confident, but he was still more confident that the tax reform measure would never be accepted by the people. The trouble with the North End men is that they forget the whole body of citizens has something to say about them this year.

The platform of the anti-reform ticket is essentially an imitation of that adopted by the T. R. A., and there is a grim humor in the remark of a citizen that the association ought to have had its platform copyrighted. One plank in this borrowed manifesto is "to take into consideration the advisability of the amalgamation of the different departments with a view of reducing the expenditure as far as possible."

On the first of March, a resolution of Ald. Baxter on a bill to empower the council to change the management of its services as it might see fit, came before the council. This is how the anti-reform candidate viewed the matter then:

"Ald. Kelly moved the three months' hoist?"

"Ald. McGoldrick was opposed to any change being made."

"Ald. Law was vehemently opposed to any change."

"Ald. Kelly had yet to see any good in the proposition."

The three months' hoist was carried. Among those who voted for it were, Aids. Barnes, Colwell, Smith, Nickerson, Law, Kelly, Christie and McGoldrick. Ald. Knox was not present. Thus every one of the old aldermen who are now on the anti-reform ticket, and were then present voted against a measure they now profess to favor. The record speaks for itself.

TIED HIM WITH A CLOTHES LINE.
Exciting Adventure of a Stipendiary Who Carried a Heavy Jag.

The citizens of a certain north shore town are greatly agitated at present over what they conceive to be a knotty legal problem, says a correspondent. The stipendiary magistrate of this town occasionally imbibes too much "bug juice," under which condition he fills the residents with alarm, and some who happen to come into two close proximity with this dispenser of justice carry around disfigured countenances as mementos of the event.

The latest sensation created by the stipendiary magistrate occurred recently in the leading hotel of the town. The dining room contained one guest enjoying his morning repast when the former entered. As soon as the guest could realize it, he found that his head was being made a target for plates and their contents by the latest arrival. There was nothing for the frightened guest to do but retreat from the dining room, which he did, followed by a shower of apples crashing into a number of pictures on the wall, instead of his head, as they were intended.

While this little scene was being enacted the proprietor was sitting in another part of the house reading the morning news. His attention was soon attracted to the dining room by the sound resembling a fall of crockery, but no sooner had he looked in than he received a blow from a flying missile which broke into pieces his spectacles and left a wounded eye. By this time all the inmates were in a state of excitement, but the representative of the law was in full charge. No matter from what direction they appeared or in what way they were armed he put them to flight. Shortly after he sought the street smiling that well known smile which he exhibits as an evidence of the pride he feels after one of his performances and which also serves as a warning to the public to keep at a safe distance.

But the fresh air only made the stipendiary thirst for more victims and he wended his way again to the hotel. The proprietor evidently expected and him was fully prepared, for just as the hero of the other battle renewed the attack, he was surrounded by a crowd and in a few minutes was safely secured with several fathoms of clothes line. The question then was what to do with the prisoner. The leading J. P. of the town was hastily summoned and after hearing facts and perceiving the humiliating spectacle of the strong arm of the law in the person of the stipendiary magistrate bound up in rope, decided that he had no power over his superior officer, who after a time was allowed his freedom.

This is why the citizens of the North Shore town are troubled. The stipendiary magistrate is liable at any time to repeat the act, as this is not the first or twentieth time he has done so, and they want to know where to get protection on such occasions. Probably they will take the law in their own hands.

NO HIGH CHURCH THERE.

VESTRY CLERK FARMER AND HIS PARTY SCORE A POINT.

Retribution Visited on Two Vestrymen Who Stood Ceremoniously—An Alarming Discovery in Regard to the Stevens Hymnal—Rector Sibbald is Getting Tired.

Before the Easter election in St. Luke's church, the rector, Rev. E. Sibbald, asked for a six months' leave of absence, on account of ill-health. Since the election he has stated that he may not return to resume his charge at the expiration of his vacation. It is inferred that he prefers a parish where there is less fighting among leading members of the congregation.

It will be remembered that the construction of a pasteboard cross eighteen inches high, as a part of the decorations at Christmastide, led Vestry Clerk Farmer and others to apprehend grave consequences from such dangerously high church innovations, and that some time was required to restore peace in the flock. Since then, it would appear, a jealous watch has been kept upon certain members of the vestry who are suspected of high church proclivities, and for some time previous to Easter Mr. Farmer and his party had made a brisk canvass against certain of the "suspects," namely Messrs. William H. Smith and R. E. Coupe, the former of whom is not only a zealous member of the church but a licensed lay reader, while the latter has been both an earnest worker and a liberal contributor for many years.

If either of these gentlemen were to be judged by the Mission church standard they would be considered low churchmen, but from the evangelical view as prevalent at St. Luke's, they have been treading dangerously near the limits of ritual in the episcopal church. One—and it is believed the only one—particularly objectionable act on their part, was standing "ceremoniously" after taking up the collection. According to the decision in the Bishop of Lincoln's case, on another point of ritual, a man who takes up a collection ought to be allowed to stand in a private way, provided he does not do so ceremoniously, as it is to be feared Messrs. Smith and Coupe desired to do.

In order that the situation may be more clearly understood, it must be stated that customs vary as to the method of depositing the offering after the plates have been passed around in episcopal churches. In one city church, for instance, the sexton used to walk up to the communion table and lay the collection thereon in an easy-going way, while at the Mission one of the collectors walks up to the chancel steps, hands the bags to a chorister, who in turn hands them to the clergyman, who puts them on the altar and then on the credence table. The chorister, at least always stands facing eastward until the ceremony is over, and on certain occasions one or two others stand in the same ceremonial fashion. In St. Luke's the custom used to be for the collector to simply walk up to the clergyman, hand him the proceeds and walk away without waiting to see what happened.

In an evil hour for their own prospects of office for another year, Messrs. Coupe and Smith took a notion to stand ceremoniously. Mr. Coupe, bearing the collection from the congregation, walked up and handed it to the rector, Mr. Smith intercepting him with the offerings collected from the choir. Then both of these hankers after ritual stood quietly and respectfully until the collection was laid on the communion table.

This seems to have been considered a dangerous innovation, and some of the evangelical churchmen spoke to the innovators about it. Both Messrs. Smith and Coupe were quite willing to abandon the practice, and did so, though it did not appear to either of them that their actions had a distinctly Romanizing tendency.

This apparently did occur to the Farmer party, however, and so it was that the two offenders, despite their amendment, were marked to be voted out at the Easter meeting. It was an ominous feature of the evangelical movement that one of Mr. Farmer's able coadjutors was an undertaker.

At the Easter meeting the Farmer party was obviously in the majority, and included some voters who, on ordinary occasions, would have been conspicuous by their absence. Mr. W. B. Wallace was appointed scrutineer, and started to retire to a small room to count the ballots. Mr. Wallace was prominent in the pasteboard cross unpleasantness at Christmastide, and the evangelicals have a suspicion that he too has a hankering after moderately florid ritual. It was therefore objected that he should not retire, but count the votes in the presence of the voters and in a loud voice. Mr. Wallace thereupon entered the pulpit of the schoolroom, and made a speech in which he expressed his willingness to do as desired, but protested against any imputation on his fairness. Then he proceeded with the count, and the result was that vestryman Smith was found to be marked by one vote, while vestryman

Coupe was left still further in the rear. The principles of the English Reformation had triumphed.

Since then a very alarming discovery has been made, which, if it were possible, would almost cast a doubt on the evangelical principles of Mr. Farmer and his party. About two years ago the Sunday school adopted a collection of hymns and carols compiled by Rev. L. G. Stevens, who was then rector. Mr. Farmer and several others who have been aggressively to the front in fighting alleged high church innovations were of the committee by whom the book was accepted, and they stamped it with their approval as being thoroughly orthodox. It is now found that quite a number of the hymns contain distinct mention of "Mary," "the Virgin" and "Joseph and Mary." In twenty-five consecutive pages of the book there are thirteen such references, and when it is remembered that these hymns are likely to be impressed on the susceptible minds of youth, the full effect of this apparent oversight of the committee can only be a matter for conjecture. It is understood that the matter will be a topic for consideration at a meeting to be held very soon, and that there is more than a possibility that the use of the Stevens hymnal will be discontinued. Some of the congregation think that "Hymns Ancient and Modern," would be an excellent substitute, even though that collection is by no means an ideal low church hymnal.

In the meantime outside of all that is matter for publication, there has been a vast amount of hot discussion going on in parlors and at tea tables. Rector Sibbald finds St. Luke's far from a bed of roses. So he intends to take a vacation, and perhaps he will never come back.

WHEN HE FELL OFF THE BANK.

Mr. Emmerson Pays His Respects to the Record of Dr. Silas Alward.

The present session of the legislature has been a rather trying one for the junior member for St. John (Dr. Alward.) Closely following the rib-rending retort of Mr. Tweedie, Mr. Emmerson paid his respects to that gentleman as well as to the Alphabetical Alred in a very effective fashion. As I listened to the mellifluous tones of these honorable gentlemen I could not but conclude that, fond as they were of the public weal, they were still more fond of the sound of their own voices. They remind me of the words of the poet.

"I love to hear his giddy gurgle,
I love to hear his fluent flow,
I love to wind my mouth up,
I love to hear it go." (Laughter.)

"The honorable member for Hawksville has charged me with inconsistency because I am a member of the government of Mr. Blair, whom I once called a Rip Van Winkle. What I really said was that Mr. Blair's attitude on the question of woman suffrage was an exhibition of Rip Van Winkleism. I think it is a poor compliment to these gentlemen opposite to call the leader of the government a Rip Van Winkle. For it he was able while asleep to brush them off like flies from the sweets of office for which they longed, what would have been their fate had he been awake? (Laughter.)

"I should think the honorable member for Hawksville would be the last to charge me with inconsistency, in view of his own shift in politics.

Hon. Mr. Tweedie—"He has shifted his religion too."

Hon. Mr. Emmerson—"I believe he has. The honorable member who stood by me so firmly not only in the liberal ranks but also in the hardshell ranks is now neither liberal nor hardshell, but has become a bright and shining light in the more aristocratic field of ritualism and conservatism. The honorable member professed to quote from my speech at the Ottawa convention. I am of the opinion that he was not quoting from my speech at all but from that celebrated pamphlet of his called "Twenty Years of Tory Rule." (Laughter.)

"No doubt the honorable member still recalls with pride the eagerness with which he was embraced by the Anti-Catholic party in 1890. Well, that reminds me of the story of an old negro down in Georgia who went fishing. As he sat on the bank he had a boy with him who sat nodding and waiting for the bite that never came. He kept nodding and nodding until he fell over into the river. A benevolent old gentleman who was present saw the fisherman fling down his pole, plunge into the river, rescue the boy and place him again on the bank. The old gentleman said to the fisherman: That was a noble act of yours to save that boy's life. Is he a son of yours? O, no, said the fisherman, he ain't no jhile of mine, that pesky little varmint. Why then did you take such an interest in saving the boy's life? Well, the fact is, said the fisherman, "dat boy carried the bait" (Laughter)

"So I think the honorable member for Hawksville carried the bait when he fell off the bank in 1880. No Catholic need apply was the bait the honorable member carried when the conservative party fished him out of the river and placed him on the bank." (Great Laughter)

TROUBLES OF AN HOTEL.

INCIDENTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE "QUEEN" OF HALIFAX.

Men Who Have Put Their Money Into the Enterprise—How they Want to Get Some Money Out of It—The Bondsmen and Where They Come Into the Affair.

HALIFAX, April 5.—The Queen hotel has been an unfortunate enterprise, not merely to the creditors of the company who are now awaiting the report of the liquidator into whose hands it has fallen but it has become an equal source of loss to most of the promoters and shareholders of the concern. Here are the names of some of the men who put money into it as members of the syndicate that started it, S. M. Brockfield, C. W. Anderson, D. Keith, W. A. Black, H. A. Bauld, \$5,000 each; W. B. Christian, Wm. Curry, S. S. Forest, J. R. Seaton, C. Annand, J. Fraser, 2,500 each.

That money has largely vanished into thin air, and besides creditors' claims for about \$20,000 will probably never be met by a single cent. Latterly things have been going from bad to worse.

Soon after the property was secured it was mortgaged for \$12,000 to E. P. Archibald. On Saturday the mortgage was foreclosed and the hotel building was sold by the sheriff. It was bought in by Donald Keith, on behalf of the men whose names were on the mortgagor's bond, who are C. W. Anderson, D. Keith, S. M. Brockfield, H. G. Bauld, W. A. Black, S. S. Forrest and C. Cunard. The other shareholders are "out of it" altogether; they have nothing to show for their money. Probably they are so sick of the whole business that they don't care what happens now. Many creditors who have from time to time, took stock in the hotel, as they fondly hoped, to secure their accounts will never receive a cent. On Saturday the building sold for less than the mortgage and nothing is left but the furniture, which is covered by bill of sale. All the creditors, with their \$20,000 of claims, can do is to try and profit by their experience, so dear-bought.

There was an interesting little episode at the sheriff's sale which it would have reconciled some of the smaller creditors to their loss to have seen. Before the sale the bondsmen met and signed a document agreeing on the figure, far below the mortgage, at which they would have the hotel knocked down to Donald Keith on their behalf. That amount is said to be \$25,000. It didn't matter to the bondsmen how low the hotel went, for they would have to make up the mortgage and in case the building went at a small price, and they had to retain possession of it, they would be able to save something in city taxes. Annand, one of the bondsmen is dead, and in case the price ran up to the mortgage "\$12,000 his estate would not be called upon to make up its share of the deficiency, as it would otherwise be compelled to do. John Dunn, of the Chronicle is executor of the Annand estate, but he has a rival in its management in the person of D. M. Dickie, father-in-law of F. W. Annand, one of the heirs, who is "agent" of the Annand boys and has their power of attorney. Mr. Dunn manfully refused to sign the agreement between the bondsmen to abide by the purchase of D. Keith on their behalf at the sheriff's court. Dickie, on the other hand, agreed to the proposed contract, after a hard fight against it.

The hour of the sale arrived and all the bondsmen including Mr. Dickie, were at the court house. The hotel was put up at auction and Donald Keith promptly offered \$25,000 for it, the amount agreed on. This was where the fun began Silas Townsend, a well known junk speculator, was on the outskirts of the grant, and standing opposite him, across the room, was Mr. Dickie. There was a little surprise when Townsend made a bid advancing the price \$500, Keith had to go \$500 better. The operation was repeated several times till the price had gone away past \$30,000. At last Mr. Brookfield called Mr. Black's attention to Dickie's appearance and whispered to him that he believed Townsend was bidding under the direction of Dickie. Black agreed that was Dickie's game, to make the price up to as near as possible to the mortgage, despite the contrary agreement in which he had coincided. Black went over towards Dickie and gave him such a look that he will never forget it, and which made him change color like a chameleon. Townsend's bidding ceased from that instant, but Keith had to make another offer which made the price of the hotel \$37,600 before it was knocked down to him. Quite a difference between that and \$25,000.

Immediately after the sale Mr. Black accused Dickie of double-dealing, and was met by a flat denial. Dickie said he was not signalling to Townsend, but that a nervous twitch in his eye may have made him look as though he were winking at Townsend. The bondsmen laughed at the excuse, and Mr. Black characterized it in very plain language. Black is the conser-

vative elected with Fielding and Roche to the local legislature.

If Dickie's game was to work up the price, so that the Annand estate might not be called upon to contribute to the deficiency with the bondsmen, he succeeded fairly well. What the bondsmen complain of is his attempt to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds.

How the bondsmen will dispose of their property remains to be seen. They will doubtless sell out to the purchaser who will give the most money and wash their hands clean of the hotel business for the future. It is said they already have some offers.

TOOK UP A COLLECTION.

Rector Little Constitutes Himself a Committee of Ways and Means.

Rector Little continues to hold his own at Trinity church, Sussex, and last Sunday evening he held a collection box as well. After a pretty torrid sermon, he had said owing to an "accident" he had been deprived of his salary last year, and that another "accident" would deprive him of it this year. He appealed to his friends to support him, and even if some of them could not read or write they had quite as much right as the best educated ones to govern the church.

After securing the offertory from the warden he placed it on a side shelf instead of the communion table, and after announcing the hymn he stated that "as there was nothing in those plates for the rector, he would take a stand at the door after the benediction, with a box and receive the offerings of the faithful in person." This he did immediately after the benediction, before the amen was finished, with a large paper box in his hands and a pious expression on his countenance.

At the Easter meeting some of Mr. Little's supporters stated that they would put their money for the rector in the offertory in the usual way and if it were not handed to him they would know the reason why, but they eventually thought better of it and at their council meeting" hit upon their original idea. One of his supporters who had been nominated as warden at the Easter meeting and had been defeated, also wrote to the wardens that he had been duly elected and intended to take his place as warden, on Sunday evening, but probably thought discretion was the better part of valor as he did not turn up in time.

A BICYCLE FOR A HUSTLER.

The "Record's" Offer to the Enterprising Youth of the City.

The announcement of the Daily Record in another column shows that the new daily is bound to still further increase a circulation that has already exceeded the most sanguine hopes of its proprietors. The Record has bought one of the latest and best bicycles in the market and offers it to the hustler who will succeed in inducing the greatest number of his friends and acquaintances to become regular customers of its carrier boys. The boys, or young men, who enter this contest will not ask for anything but the signature of his friends to an order blank agreeing to take the Record regularly from a carrier boy and pay ten cents for it every week. The idea is one new to this city but it should work well. There are enough young men eager to ride a first-class bicycle this season to make the contest an interesting one and it should not be difficult for anyone with even a moderate list of acquaintances to get a large number of signatures to his order blanks. The full particulars of this somewhat novel contest will be found on the fourth page.

The contest closes May 23 and the lucky winner will ride his silent steed on the Queen's birthday.

A Placard But No Fever.

A well-known citizen has a remembrance from the board of health tacked on to his house in the shape of a placard with the somewhat significant words "scarlet fever" printed on it. Sometime ago one of his children was taken sick and for a day or two the physician was in doubt as to what ailed the child. In some manner the information was conveyed to the board of health that there was scarlet fever in the house, and straightway an officer of that body proceeded to the doctor and enquired quired why it was that he had not reported the case. "Because I was not exactly sure that it was scarlet fever," slowly replied the physician, "and for that reason I did not think that it was my place to report it, I am not sure yet what is the matter with the child." In spite of this the energetic agents of the board of health proceeded directly and placed the obnoxious placard upon the citizen's house. A day or two afterwards it turned out that the child had no fever at all, and within a week she was among her playfellows as usual on the street. Still the placard remained, and was there yesterday. The usual forbearance of the citizen in question is about at an end; and he is considering whether or not under the circumstances he has not an opportunity for an action for damages against the Board of Health.