

PROGRESS.

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SACKVILLE'S MYSTERY.

THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF EDWARD COGSWELL.

One of the Most Prominent Residents of the Place Leaves His Home and Cannot be Found—He was Agent of an Estate Worth Half a Million Dollars.

Edward Cogswell, of Sackville, left his home last Monday morning, about 10 o'clock, and has not since been seen, though hundreds of willing searchers have been engaged night and day seeking to find some trace of him. A hat, believed to be his, was found floating on the tide where the Tintamarre river winds through the marshes between Sackville and Au Lac, and the belief is that Mr. Cogswell has gone to his death, though in what manner has yet to be explained.

Sackville is a place gossip readily circulates, and all kinds of rumors and suppositions have been current. To give publicity to these in the absence of positive knowledge would be premature, if not unjust. Few men can disappear mysteriously and leave no grounds on which detraction to them can be circulated by those who are quick to invent theories, and to find motives where there may be only purely accidental coincidences. So it has been in this case, and the rumors are the greater from the fact that Mr. Cogswell was one of the best known and most respected residents of this part of Westmorland. He was a devout churchman, of quiet disposition, with cultivated tastes, and of a gentlemanly bearing which impressed all who met him. His courteous demeanor provoked no antagonism, and he had no enemies. He was considered scrupulously exact in his business transactions, and his word had only to be given to be accepted without doubt. He lived a peaceful and apparently a happy life amid pleasant surroundings. His home, "Marshlands," was on Bridge street, near the business centre of the village. It was a roomy mansion on a gentle slope of grass land, while the handsome trees made beautiful the street which ran along the front of the grounds. On this street near the gate of the grounds was the small wooden building used as an office.

Mr. Cogswell was a man about 70 years old, and had been known for a long period as the agent of the great Crane estate. He had a number of other business interests, however, and chief among these was the Enterprise foundry, or the Colonial, as it is used to be called. He was also interested in several of the Moncton enterprises of the past and present, some of which have proved rather unfortunate investments for all concerned. It was as the agent of the estate, however, that he was chiefly known to the general public, for the name of that estate is largely interwoven with the history of this part of the country.

The Hon. Wm. Crane was a pioneer Sackville merchant and one of the noted public men of New Brunswick, half a century or so ago. He represented Westmorland for many years, and was the owner of a very large amount of real estate. A man of great wealth, he had many singular characteristics, some of which are current as traditions, though it is forty years or so since he died. His residence was the substantial stone mansion at the head of Bridge street, known in later years as the residence of Josiah Wood, M. P. It is called Crane's corner to this day. The Crane estate, at present time consists chiefly of valuable marsh and farm land. Some years ago, during the course of certain litigation, the money value of the estate was ascertained to be about between £110,000 and £120,000 currency or about \$450,000.

Mr. Crane was married twice. Mr. Cogswell's first wife, who died about twenty years ago, was a daughter of Mr. Crane's first wife. Mr. Crane's second wife was an English lady, whose marriage to him seems to have been the one romantic incident of his life. While on a business trip to England, he was taking a ride in the country, when he was thrown from his horse and broke his leg. The accident happened near the residence of a gentleman who had him taken thither and cared for until he recovered from his injuries. During his convalescence he fell in love with a daughter of the house, to whom he was afterwards married. On the death of Mr. Crane, his widow and children returned to England where the life of the estate now reside.

One of these heirs, Mr. William Crane, recently arrived in Sackville, and was to have a business conference with Mr. Cogswell on the day the latter mysteriously disappeared. This coincidence has naturally occasioned talk, whether justly or not. It is alleged that Mr. Cogswell's business affairs have been in a very unsatisfactory condition, and that he has been much worried and depressed of late. A severe illness, some time ago, seemed to affect his mind to a considerable extent, and while he had always been a little peculiar in his ways, he had of late acted in such a marked way as to occasion some slight anxiety among those who knew him best.

It is also said that Mr. Cogswell

was in his office during Sunday, and that there was smoke from the chimney as if of burning paper. He was a man who was usually very strict in his observance of the day, and the very fact of his going to the office to work on that day was a remarkable circumstance.

A man walking on the marshes may be seen at a long distance, as he keeps on the top of the dykes, where possible, where the footing is dry and firm.

Mr. Cogswell's tall, well known figure would be recognized a great way off and there seems every reason to believe that Thomas Patterson is correct when he says he saw Mr. Cogswell standing on a dyke which ran along the side of the river. At this place, too, have been found marks in the silt clay as if somebody had gone down to the water. The tide was on the flood when Mr. Cogswell left home, and it was high water a little after noon. The tides were very high, and if he met his death by drowning, the rush of the ebb would in all probability carry the body out into the bay. Like all the tidal rivers at the head of the bay, the Tintamarre is narrow and deep, with a swift rush of water when the tides are entering or leaving.

Mr. Cogswell appeared to be in his usual health of body and mind when he left his home Monday morning. He gave no intimation of where he was going, nor was anything thought of his absence until long after the dinner hour had passed. Inquiries were then made, but there was no trace of him around the village, and when it was learned he had failed to keep a business appointment he had made for ten o'clock that morning his family and friends became greatly alarmed. In a man of such regular and punctual habits such circumstances must mean that something very unusual had happened. Upon further inquiry it was learned he had been seen walking on the marsh in the vicinity of the river, during the forenoon. As it was not an unusual thing for him to walk on the marshes, and his health not being good, it was thought at first he might have taken ill and been found prostrated on the ground, but a thorough patrolling of the marsh made by hundreds of willing friends failed to find him. It was then believed he must have disappeared in the river.

As usual in such cases, there are rumors of the missing man having been seen later in the day. One report was that he was walking on the railway track, but a man so well known as he could not go far in any direction without being recognized by many different parties. It seems certain he did not go away by any train. The almost positive conclusion is that he is no longer alive. Acting on this belief a very diligent search of the river and shore is being made by large and well organized parties.

Should the worst that is feared prove to be true, there will be an earnest and widespread feeling of sorrow. How Mr. Cogswell met his death, if he is dead, may never be known. Even should the body be recovered it will be impossible to say whether his fate was the result of some accident, such as might befall anybody, or whether, laboring under temporary aberration, he compassed his own fate. In any case, his loss will be regretted, and a very deep sympathy will be felt for the family so suddenly and terribly bereaved.

Cat-idolatry at Carsonville.

Carsonville, the Sleepy Hollow of Kings county, is a veritable paradise for cats. There the feline community is regarded with almost Egyptian reverence, and men and women vie with one another in their cuddling of cats. The cats in turn reward with an unusual amount of intelligence to the care so lavishly bestowed upon them. In one house there are two pussies each of which is a genius in its way. The older cat hunts the cows at milking time like a trained dog and brings them into the barn-yard. The younger cat, unused to the novelty of motherhood, deserted her own kittens to adopt a batching of young turkeys. It was with difficulty that she could be kept from carrying the old turkey's brood away to the box where the deserted kittens lay. In another house the old tom-cat eats raw potatoes and considers them a delicacy. In still another, the head of the feline family lights on the door knob when he wants the door opened. Altogether Carsonville makes a specialty of cats; and yet there are not many old maids to justify this cat-idolatry.

A Holiday Pointer.

Those wishing a pointer on how to enjoy the holiday, July 1st, should read the steamer Clifton's announcement in the issue. No excursion can surpass the beautiful sail from St. John to Hampton, and it should be patronized by all pleasure seekers.

To Partridge Island.

The Orangemen go to Partridge Island Dominion day and promise an excellent day's outing for all who attend. The boats are to make half hourly trips and a good programme of amusements has been arranged.

ZION IS NOT SET APART.

WILL REMAIN UNDER THE WING OF EXMOUTH STREET.

One of the Matters Which Has Been a Live Topic in Methodist Circles—the Conference has Declined to Create any New Condition of Affairs.

The Methodist conference in session at Marysville this week has had before it an interesting problem that would have determined to some extent the future fortunes of two churches of this city. They are the Exmouth street church and Zion church.

A year or so ago Owens Art Gallery was transformed into a church in connection with the Exmouth street circuit. It was placed in charge of a board of trustees, and the pastor of the circuit was given the supervision of the affairs of the church. Rev. Dr. Wilson, one of the supernumerary ministers of the city, was chosen pastor and afternoon services have been held regularly at the church.

Of late there has been a feeling among members of the body that they would like to occupy the position of an independent circuit. They desired to enjoy the privileges of self government, and they were willing to shoulder the responsibilities. The congregation is composed chiefly of the poorer classes, but in proportion to their means they are fairly liberal givers, and the church has been progressive. Rev. Mr. Shenton, of Exmouth street, exercises supervision over the affairs of the church, and though they have found nothing objectionable in his connection with them, they have felt that they would sooner be free from oversight.

They considered the matter carefully and at length decided to take action. They therefore went before the district meeting which was held recently, and there they asked to be established into a separate circuit.

They met with opposition from the members of Exmouth street church, who preferred that things should be as they were. They were afraid that their strength as a church would be diminished by the separation of Zion into a new circuit. People might be drawn away from their congregation, and they felt that with the large church they have, accommodating 1,200 people or more there was room for all within their fold.

At the district meeting therefore, they opposed the step strenuously. Many belonging to other city churches were in favor of dividing the Exmouth street circuit, and they supported the request of the Zion church people. The district meeting concurred with the proposition to establish a new circuit, and made a recommendation to the conference to that effect.

The members of the quarterly board of Exmouth street have been busy presenting their side of the case. They have held meetings, and one was held within a few days, when it was decided to send a delegation to Marysville to oppose the move. It has been learned that the conference did not pass the recommendation of the district meeting, to establish a separate circuit. The matter came before them early in the week and there were present members of the Exmouth street quarterly board to oppose the measure. The whole proposition was to form into one circuit Zion church Millidgeville and one of the city missions with Dr. Wilson as pastor.

It is a matter that was expected to arouse quite a debate, for the pastor of the church, R. V. Dr. Wilson, is known as one of the liveliest debaters and fighters in the conference. He has at times taken just as active an interest in politics as he has in theology, and of course as a result he has opponents who would try to frustrate his efforts to have his charge separated from the circuit.

Any way, the question has been one of the most live ones to St. John Methodists that has come before the conference.

Quoted Historical Precedents.

HALIFAX, June 27.—The last of the batch of non-license paying hackmen came up for trial before stipendiary Fielding on Monday. McPhee was not on the list of protected culprits; he pleaded "guilty" and was fined \$5. After imposing the magistrate gave a paring shot at the mayor and those who had been instrumental in having the law evaded. He said one King of England had lost his head and his crown for interfering with the first administration of law and that some civic dignitaries in Halifax might find themselves in peril if they were not careful to respect the majesty of the law. He called attention to the fact that if it is wrong to seek to evade the law in great things it is culpable also in lesser matters.

Low Churches Stand High.

HALIFAX, June 27.—The most liberal episcopal church in this diocese is St. Paul's, Halifax. It gives a large percentage of the total contributions to the enterprises of the church of England in Nova Scotia. This church annually gives between \$12,000 and 13,000 for religious

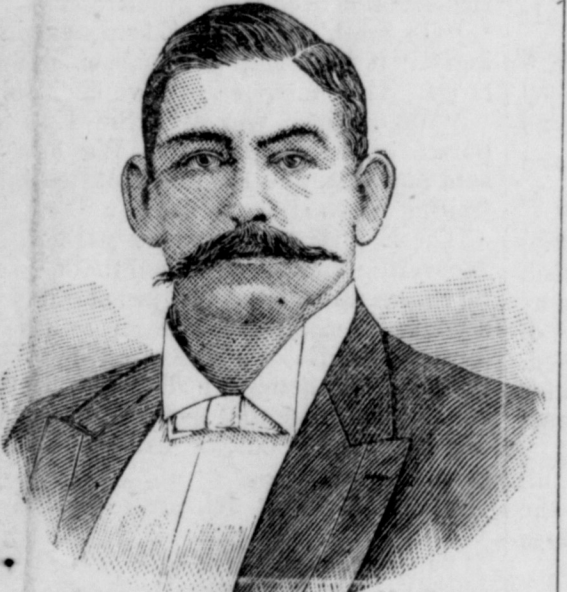
and benevolent purposes at home and abroad. Bishop Courtney's salary which is chronically so far in arrears would be nearly 25 per cent worse were it not for old St. Paul's. And yet in church practice this liberal church is conservatism itself. There is no room for ritualistic advance in St. Paul's, whose rector, R. V. Dyson Hague, is one of the strongest champions of evangelicalism. Thus is a rule which holds good all through this diocese that so-called "low" churches are the highest givers, and vice-versa.

SULLIVAN IN ST. JOHN

The Famous Fighter is to Appear Here with His Dramatic Company.

As everybody knows, the approaching event in St. John, in amusement circles, is the appearance of John L. Sullivan, in company with Paddy Ryan in the dramatic company which bears the great ex-champion's name.

Sullivan is a Boston boy, and was born



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

these 37 years ago. He had good educational advantages and was for nearly a year and a half a student at Boston College. It had been the wish of his parents, when he was a lad, that he should prepare for holy orders, but he had other inclinations, and when he left college he started to become a plumber. Later he tried the tinsmith business, but remained at it only a year and a half. When he entered into professional sports he seems to have felt that he had found his vocation.

Baseball was the first sport that claimed Sullivan's attention, and sixteen years ago he had an offer of \$1,300 from the Cincinnati club. His first appearance as a boxer was at the Dudley street, opera house, Boston, when he was nineteen years old. Here is how he describes the events.

"I was working at tinsmithing then, and had no tight nor had made any arrangements for boxing, but simply took off my coat, rolled up my shirt sleeves, and put on the gloves. When we put up our hands, he hit me a crack on the back of the head, and the first thing I did was to punch him as hard as I could, knocking him clean over the piano which was on the stage. This was the first actual experience of mine at boxing, and I never forgot this experience, nor do I think he will."

In December, 1880, after several minor victories, Sullivan issued his challenge "to fight any man breathing, for any sum from \$1,000 to \$20,000, catch weight. This challenge is especially directed to Paddy Ryan."

Ryan declined to notice him as a foe man worthy of his knuckles, and Sullivan set out to gain a reputation. He did so, and then came the great fight on Feb 7, 1882. Ryan went down in eleven minutes, after nine rounds. Ryan lost the championship and between \$100,000 and \$200,000 changed hands on the result.

The fight with Corbett is a matter of recent history, familiar to all interested in the ring.

The appearance of Sullivan and Ryan on the same stage in St. John will be an event of unusual interest to many classes of citizens.

A Wanderer Who Wandered.

HALIFAX, June 27.—That was a melancholy occurrence at the Wanderers' grounds on Saturday afternoon, when two or three of the club members, acting with Detective Power, discovered a fellow member stealing from the pockets of clothing belonging to men at play on the field. And the young man is well connected too. For some time articles had been missed, and a trap was set on this occasion. While the pavilion was apparently vacant, eyes in a bush were keen. Soon they saw a clubman at a pocket where they had placed marked money. They sprang from their hiding and the detective took the young man. No proceedings will be instituted and it is sincerely to be hoped that this will be a lesson which will never be forgotten by the young fellow. It is never too late to mend; let him turn over a new leaf now.

Unavoidably Omitted.

An unusual pressure on the columns of PROGRESS this week compels the omission of the social and personal notes from several places, as well as of other correspondence from points outside of St. John

WHERE A REFORM HIT.

THEY SHOT AT CAPT. TAYLOR AND HIS CLERK SUFFERS.

The Great Committee on Economy Cut the Harbor Master's Salary. The Effect on the Clerk Who Does A Big Share of the Work of Collecting the Revenues.

There was a great cloud of dust on the first day of May 1894, when his worship the mayor made his inaugural address. The era of reform had come and there was to be a general sweeping and garnishing of all the civic departments. His worship suggested, as a "pleasing duty," a thorough enquiry into every department of the city government, with a view to the abolition of all unnecessary offices and expenditures, but ventured the opinion that no "cheese-paring" should be made in the salaries of faithful, competent and hard working officials.

The investigation was to be made at the earliest possible moment. A committee was therefore appointed and spent nine months in the task of finding out what was going on in the various departments and among the officials. Having done this they, with an appreciation of the fitness of things, sent the council two valentines, in the way of reports bearing date the 14th of February last. The valentines were comic ones, for they showed that all the investigation, had ended in finding nothing which needed investigation. Only one official had his salary pared, and he was the harbor master, CAPT. TAYLOR.

That gentleman is Captain Charles S. Taylor, who has held the position for more than 21 years, and has been at least a "faithful and competent," if not a "hard working" official. Before the committee got after him he was in receipt of a salary of 1,200 a year and five per cent commission on the collections of revenue from the principal harbor properties belonging to the city. These commissions of recent years, averaged between \$900 and \$1,000 a year. In 1893, they were \$1,083. Thus the committee found that Captain Taylor, whose duties were neither difficult nor wearisome was getting a salary greater than that given to any any official in St. John, and that it was nearly all clear profit into the bargain. The city paid his office rent and allowed him \$300 for a clerk. They decided that here was a chance for them to begin and end the great scheme for reduction of official salaries.

So they recommended that the salary be reduced to \$1,000 and commissions and that the harbor master pay his own clerk. The recommendation was adopted, and thus the city was the evident gainer to the extent of \$500.

Captain Taylor's clerk is credited with doing much of the work for what the harbor master is paid. With a few exceptions, where calls are made on large shipping firms to receive cheques, the clerk does the work of collecting. Captain Taylor used to pay him \$250 a year for this, so that his total salary was \$550 when the committee began its work of reform. It was little enough for the work of daily attendance at the office and miles of weary tramping to collect revenues from the public wharves.

When Captain Taylor's salary was reduced \$200, however, he seems to have taken the view that his clerk should have his salary reduced as well. He therefore lowered the total of it to \$400, at which it now stands. It will thus be seen that of the \$500 saved to the city \$150 comes directly out of the pocket of a clerk whose salary, at its highest, was less than it should have been. Captain Taylor, it is true, pays his clerk \$150 more than used to come out of his own pocket, and this in addition to the \$200 cut in the harbor master's salary makes Captain Taylor \$350 worse off than he was before the reduction. Probably the committee had an idea that they were reducing the harbor master's salary to the extent of \$500, not supposing that he would make his clerk bear part of the burden. They may have had an idea that, as Captain Taylor was reputed to be wealthy, he would manage to worry along on a salary about equivalent to that of the chamberlain without finding it necessary to make a reduction of the salary of his subordinate. He has done so, however, and that is how the only reduction of the tax reduction council has worked so far.

This reduction affects the harbor master only as regards his fixed salary, which is now \$1,000 where it was formerly \$1,200. His commissions are as large as before, and possibly they will be larger this year. As already stated the committee found the commissions in 1893 were \$1,083. Last year they were \$1,106. This year there is every reason to believe they will be much larger, because of the unusual number of large vessels in port so far this season. It is estimated that the big ship Liverpool, for instance, will pay about \$800, while the Scottish Lochs, Senator and Atrilla have yielded from \$300 to \$500 each, and doubtless others might be mentioned on the same category. This will be a good season for the harbor master, but none the better

on that account for his clerk, unless Captain Taylor voluntarily raises the latter's salary. That, of course is a private matter with which the city has nothing to do.

The work of collecting the revenues, amounting to about \$30,000 being chiefly done by the clerk, it seems a pity that the investigating committee had not considered that aspect of the subject in connection with the reduction of the harbor master's salary.

The labors of the committee seem to have had no better result than to deprive a poor clerk of a portion of his none too large salary, without altering the fact that the harbor master is still one of the best paid and least worked officials of the city.

DID NOT TALK ABOUT IT.

Halifax Makes a Distinction Between the Englishman and the German.

HALIFAX, June 27.—The papers rang with the doings of the German Kunz, who victimized the Queen hotel and a number of confiding "friends" who let him money on the strength of his story that he had been left half a million dollars, and that the money was on the way to him at Halifax. But not one word, has been written of that other young man who not long ago left Halifax after a residence here of about three months. He lived in great style, was wine and dined by upper tandem and when he departed there were many mourning creditors. One difference between the German and the Englishman was that when the latter departed his friends lost no time in paying all the debts of the fast-living young man, who is said to have had a habit of giving rich suppers and before the "function" was over levying a tax of from \$10 to \$20 per head on his guests in the shape of a loan to him.

It would have taken a pretty big fortune to prevent a deficit in the exchequer of a man who lived as did this young fellow, and the deficit came. One of the most exalted naval officers on this station is a near relative of the young man and he has yet nearer relatives further down the official scale on a warship in port, and he has high, literary connections. His good social connection was sufficient to obtain for him the entree to the best houses in Halifax, official and otherwise, but his social position was not equal to enabling him to pay his many bills. Yet his friends were rich enough, as soon as the young man was prevailed upon to bid himself away from the city, to pay every claim. A member of a leading legal firm went quietly round to all the creditors that could be found, and they were all easily within reach when it came to settlement of claims. The question was asked: "How much did he owe you?" and forthwith the money was paid. So the creditors were quickly transferred from the mourning to the rejoicing state.

Probably the circumstances surrounding the arrival and departure of the German and the Englishman were sufficiently different to make it quite the proper thing that the conduct of one should be read by every body and that the doings of the other should be kept as quiet as possible. The German is not wanted back while the Englishman, with the same friends at his back would be welcomed to repeat the extravagant programme.

Important, if True.

According to yesterday's Sun, the police report that there is a dead dog on the beach at the foot of Sidney street. This is a significant statement, when it is considered that there was a dead cat on Coburg street earlier in the week which was neither reported by the police nor made the subject of attention in the daily press. The official announcement that there is a dead dog on the beach at the foot of Sidney street is important it true, and at once opens a wide field for speculation. Sidney street leads directly from both King and Queen Squares, and the question arises whether the police acted on Ald. Millidge's idea and chased the dog until it dropped dead, or whether it learned they would do so and went to the beach to drown itself.

"Go Across the Bay on Dominion Day."

The Bay of Fundy S. S. Co., will run another of their popular excursions to Digby and Annapolis, on Dominion day, and all who have not yet attended one of these pleasant outings should not fail to do so. This enterprising company have spared no pains or expense to make all who attend enjoy themselves. The City Cornet band will accompany the excursion and discourse sweet music and the sail across the bay, up the Digby gut and then a short stop at Digby. Afterwards the delightful sail up the Annapolis river, offers to the excursionist a combination of beautiful scenery unsurpassed by any other excursion. For further particulars see advertisement.

More Than Enough.

At a recent social gathering in this city, the number of gentlemen present was so greatly in excess of the number of the fairer sex that one young lady had no less than five to escort her home.