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HE FOUND IT EXPENSIVE.

ARTHUR E. BUTT PAYS A GOOD SUM FOR A LOVE AFFAIR.

His Impassioned Vows to a shy Little Country Girl Cost Him \$2,500 and Considerable Notoriety—Their Interesting Walks Out Howes Road.

Arthur declined to marry Addie so it cost him just \$2,500 to get nicely out of the affair. The interesting facts which have been laid open to an ever greedy public hardly count beside so much cash; at least so Arthur thinks; though it is to be presumed that the public thinks otherwise, he hardly thought it would cost him so much, but then Arthur isn't given much to thinking otherwise he would have thought twice before he made such ardent love to the fascinating Addie. No, he evidently didn't think that the shy and pretty little maiden that he had flirted all one summer with in St. Andrews, and several other summers in St. John, would come up to time as bravely as she did and bring a suit against him. He solemnly declares that he never promised to marry the young lady; and perhaps he didn't, but then he had a very nice time out of his little love affair and doubtless is willing to pay the sum awarded the fair plaintiff.

It was just five years ago last summer, so Addie Ferris says, that she first made the personal acquaintance of Arthur E. Butt of this city who was then on a visit to his aunt, at Chamcook Charlotte Co. He was at that time a howling swell, and as it was well known that he was heir to a nice little sum of money, he cut quite a figure, and made a big hit with the guileless, rustic, maidens. Addie Ferris was the daughter of a farmer, and there were many claimants for her favor among the young men in her own walk of life; but the gilded city youth soon out distanced them all and for a time the course of true love did run smooth, history to the contrary notwithstanding. There are various stories as to how the twain met, some declaring that it was on a bright summer morning, when nature was in good humor with herself, and all the world, that Arthur first saw Addie in a strikingly Evangelical-like pose on the leeward side of a heifer, not more gentle, timid and kind than its pretty mistress. After all it's not so much matter how or when they met, when the after events are taken into consideration. The summer's rosy love dream was but a repetition of many such stories, though fortunately all do not end so disastrously as Arthur's and Addie's. That summer the young man's fancy "lightly turned to thoughts of love"; "probably circumstances in the spring, the proper season for such thoughts, according to the poet, had not been favorable to that happy frame of mind, so when the tender passion struck him in the summer, it hit him hard so to speak; and ere the leaves had fallen the momentous question had been asked, according to Addie's statement, and favorably answered.

In the autumn Arthur returned to St. John and for a time contented himself with thinking of the past, and probably writing to his summer girl; but in his case "absence did not make the heart grow fonder, for ere the first snows of winter had covered the back "medder" of Addie's ancestral home his fickle fancy had fixed upon some other object.

But the lady was true to her first love and like the historical maiden who followed her lover to a strange country, Addie came to St. John in the hope of meeting Arthur more frequently, and importuning him into renewing his attentions and his vows. But the guileless St. Andrew's girl had to learn, with many tears, that a young man spending the summer in the country, and the same young man in his city home are two distinct individuals. Of course the two met occasionally, and one evening a walk was taken, quite on the sly, out "Howes road."

Just what arguments Addie used during this ramble is not known, but they were sufficiently strong to make the walks an almost nightly pleasure, and once again matters looked as if the late coolness was about to be bridged over, and the course of true love glide smoothly along once more. Calls were made by Arthur at the house where his inamorata was employed, but the latter's employer did not favor these calls so they were discontinued.

The courtship was carried on in a deul sort of way until May 1896 when circumstances made a marriage between the two desirable. In fact it was absolutely necessary to Addie to save what remained of her reputation, so she recalled to Arthur's fickle mind the impassioned vows breathed in the "back medder" and again "neath the friendly shelter of the overhanging branches that shaded Howes road."

It was just here that Arthur's memory failed him, and try as he would he could not recall any promise of marriage. At last poor Addie in despair told her quondam lover the whole sad story, impressing upon him that marriage was absolutely necessary; but Arthur couldn't

just see it in that light, so he let things take their course. They did; and ended as such things usually do—in Addie's enforced absence from society for a while and then her return, a sadder and a wiser girl. Arthur could have wished that some of her wisdom had not been acquired so rapidly, as after her return she entered a suit against him for breach of promise, claiming \$5,000 as a balm for her wounded love and pride. It is pretty generally understood that the lady had some good friends in the city who stood by her in her trouble and urged her to claim some reparation.

When the case came up in court this week, a good jury was selected, with Mr. Enoch B. Colwell as foreman, a course which some questioned on the ground that Mr. Colwell's recent experience in a similar case, might have a tendency to make him too lenient towards a fellow man in such a strait as Mr. Arthur E. Butt then found himself. Mr. G. C. Coster appeared for the erring young man while Mr. A. W. Macrae looked after the interests of the sorrowing sweetheart. Some interesting developments came to light during the examination of the fair plaintiff who at one period of the proceedings, at that part relating to the interesting ramblings on the Howes Road, became very reticent and bashful; but close questioning helped her over all difficulties and after several witnesses had been examined the jury evidently thought Arthur was very much in the wrong for they returned a verdict for \$2,500 and when this announcement was made Mr. Butt looked as if he felt that he had got rid of his love affair much cheaper than he expected to have done. Whatever his feelings may be in regard to the damages given by the court the gay defendant will doubtless be more wary in his future dealings with the shy maidens, he may chance to meet in his summer wanderings.

THE STUDENT'S LITTLE JOKE.

Dalhousie Students Amuse Themselves at a Monctonian's Expense.

HALIFAX, Dec. 10.—The students of Dalhousie college have been having a lot of fun the past few days. The merriment culminated on Tuesday. The source of the amusement was the election of a man to represent the college at the McGill university banquet, and the candidacy of a freshman in law who hails from Moncton, and who is also well known in Halifax. The collegians decided on a practical joke at the Monctonian's expense. It would be a long story if all the details were given, and PROGRESS will only mention the salient points. The law men, seeing that the freshman in question seemed a fit subject for their "leg-pulling," determined to nominate him as their choice for the dinner representative. They said to him "Let us elect you, 'one of the dovs,' and keep at home any Y. M. C. A. fellow that may be named." At the same time they determined to make the election close, and apparently voting, but to defeat him finally. To do this another man—a jolly Halifax fellow, was put up to run against the Monctonian. The Halifax candidate was on to the fun. The law students held a meeting and mock heroic speeches were made in laudation of the Monctonian and in disparagement of the Halifax candidate. Mock excitement ran high, and genuine mirth was hilarious. The Monctonian man alone was in deep earnest in pushing his campaign for banquet honors. The law students made the vote a tie and a casting vote was given, by the chairman after an elaborate explanation, in favor of Moncton.

Then came the students' general meeting when the delegate who received the majority of votes would actually be the man to go to meet old McGill in Montreal. At this gathering Moncton was beaten and Halifax won as was expected.

The joke was not over, however. A number of ballots, with the Monctonian's name, sufficient to change the majority, were placed under the table, in a suspicious place where the ballots had been counted. When some one went to the defeated and one told him that he had been cheated out of his election; that his ballots had been fraudulently thrown out. Ocular demonstration of this was given by showing him the ballots. The Monctonian's ire was aroused and he repaired forthwith to Dean Welton with his tale of woe. The Dean's prompt investigation showed that the proceedings, from first to last, except the final election of Alexander Fraser by the general students' meeting, were farcical. The Monctonian's ire when this was made clear to him was something fierce. There are two surprising things about this college affair—first, that the whole of the law students should have kept their tongues so quiet as not to give an alarm to their victim; and secondly, that he should have been so easily manipulated. But such is life. Mr. Fraser left for Montreal on Tuesday afternoon.

UNRECALLED MATHS. REPAIRED QUALITY, 17 WATERLOO.

Unrecalled Maths. Repaired Quality, 17 Waterloo.

A BANKRUPT CHARITY.

THE HALIFAX SAILORS HOME HAS ENTIRELY COLLAPSED.

A Number of Creditors Mourn the Collapse—The Liabilities are Very Large—The Churches Will be Asked to Help Liquidate the Debt—Other Matters.

HALIFAX, Dec. 10.—The worst has come with the Sailors' home of this city. The directors and a number of the citizens interested in the home on Thursday night decided to wind up the affairs of the institution. Accordingly, we have the spectacle of a Halifax charity collapsing, and not only collapsing but going into absolute bankruptcy. Like an ordinary bad business failure more than half the creditors will get nothing. The four thousand dollars which the home owes will be a clear loss to the tradesmen of the city who have from time to time furnished supplies. There will be no dividend on this amount, and the creditors may as well at once strike it off their books as a clear loss. The total liabilities of the home are \$22,000. Of this \$15,000 is covered by a mortgage on the building. This will be foreclosed, but the mortgagee can never realize his full amount on the building or anything like it. The floating debt is \$7,000. Of this the directors have given their notes for \$3,000, and these gentlemen, who have worked and slaved and done everything possible to keep the home going, while the public looked on in indifference, will be called on to pay out \$400 and \$500 each in cold cash. The creditors with no protection whatever, will be out every cent of it as \$4,000. True, an effort is to be made to collect this \$4,000 from the churches, but it is a very safe prediction to make that not \$100 will be realized in this way. As one of the speakers remarked, "people don't feel like paying for a dead horse." They won't contribute to the support of the home while it is in existence and doing something, and it may very readily be taken for granted that they will give nothing now that the home is hopelessly bankrupt and to be wound up "in the interest of all concerned."

The home, during the eighteen years of its existence, has taken charge of a large amount of money for the sailors in its savings branch department, and has forwarded to the wives of seamen no less than \$20,000. Every cent of the balance of \$16,000 which was deposited with the homey sailors will be paid them.

Why has the sailor's home gone down, while most other Halifax philanthropies are flourishing and none of them has ever disastrously failed as has this? Mr. Mackintosh says the home has not the sympathy of the public. He is right. The reason the home had not this necessary sympathy was two-fold. First, the home never recovered from the terrible set-back it received under the injudicious and, in his temperance campaign, scandalous management of James Potter; secondly, the old-time sailor has vanished from the port, and the home is not now required as once it might have been. The steamers have largely taken the place of the sailing vessels. Besides this the handsome brick building owned by the home was altogether too large and expensive. When it was erected the doom of the home was sealed. Sir William Young bequeathed the annual interest of \$10,000 to the sailors' home and on the strength of that the building was put up. The building proved the worst kind of white elephant. The mortgage interest amounted to \$850, while the income from Sir William's bequest was only \$450—a deficit of \$400 every year. And the building was no good waster for the work of a modern sailor's home in Halifax. Neither mortgage nor creditors can touch the principal of the bequest. It is a small refuge or home, no matter how small or inadequate, is opened in another place, this interest of the Young bequest will be paid to it. This will be done in all likelihood, but in case it is not, then the sailors' home \$10,000 is to be divided between the other philanthropies, such as the North British society, Caritable Irish society, etc., which have a share in the princely generosity of Sir William Young. So disappears from sight the long moribund Halifax sailors' home.

SEVERAL UNEXPLAINED ITEMS.

Little Matters of Expense that the Public Can't Understand.

Now that matters are quieting down at the scene of the Sand Point improvements little facts are daily coming to light that show even more plainly the many foolish things that the aid-men and city officials have done since the work started. A statement of the expenses of the affair as far as it has gone has been furnished the public through the press, but there are many items of financial interest that are at least not given in detail. Nothing is said of the money paid to Engineer Earle with which to employ assistants and it has not been fully explained what several tons of heavy bolts cost and to what use they are to be put.

The harbor improvements committee in

the council did not vote a sum for assistants for Engineer Earle yet he has paid three or four men from \$1 to \$2 a day all the time the work has been going on, and the advisory board has ordered the bills to be paid. The iron bolts were delivered at Sand Point after the structure had collapsed, and they are as useless as the mud which has fallen into the slip. The only thing that can be done with them now is to utilize them as ballast or sell them for old iron. Those who were responsible for their purchase in the first place evidently knew very little of practical wharf building. The idea was to use them on the bottoms of the piles and they were to be driven by the driver who was engaged to work round the improvements. It probably never occurred to the advisory board that it would be a physical impossibility for a man to drive these bolts and remain in bottom at the same time; but practical men who have since learned of what was proposed to be done are having a quiet little laugh at the expense of the board.

HIS GENEROUS ALLOWANCE.

A Husband who Gave His Wife \$2 a Week for Household Expenses.

There is an old and very true saying that "marriages are made in heaven" but circumstances are ever developed which tend to create a doubt as to the exact truth of this remark.

The question has been asked very frequently of late "Is marriage a failure?" and answers in the affirmative and in the negative have been promptly returned, each writer speaking as he or she has found it in his or her own experience. In a local way there has been little public test of this question, but a recent event which occurred in the ordinary quiet routine of Fairville and which has disturbed the equanimity of the people there not a little because that neighborhood is happily free from scandal, shows that whatever has been the general belief on the subject, there are two persons at least upon whose minds little doubt regarding it remains. The course of true love 'tis said, never runs smooth, and the latest from Fairville proves the truth of the old adage. In all the domestic relations, it is also said, and in families where the most noticeable happiness prevails there sometimes occur a little unpleasantness, which owing to the presence of the little God Cupid in the household, are soon removed, and are only regarded as little uneven spots on the road of married life; but when an outraged or repeated too often they become mountains almost blocking up the road. The Fairville hubby is ugly and the wife is not enduring, any more than she thinks she ought to put up with. Whatever extravagance the husband indulged in before his marriage, the story goes, that he has been hedging and economizing for some time past so far as the item of household expenses is concerned. His own luxurious tastes are not restricted in proportion, the family was small, although at least one little one has been given to them during the years they dwelt together. This large hearted husband is a financier of wonderful skill and he made deep calculations as to the least possible sum necessary to run the house. The result of this figuring was that he allowed the large sum of two dollars per week as a fund with which his wife was expected to supply the household.

The story further goes that this husband with the balance of his earnings did not neglect to supply himself with as much liquid refreshment as his luxurious taste demanded, and that having on one occasion abundantly refreshed himself he returned home not in very amiable humor. The consequences of this was an altercation between the husband and wife that resulted in a separation, as a preliminary to which the husband amused himself being of course in a playful mood, but cutting to pieces a fur coat he had in bygone days and in an excess of combined love and extravagance presented to his wife. The wife who was not without spirit and was on seeing this destruction, became equally playful and amused herself as well and entertained her husband by treating his ulster overcoat in a similar manner. The wife is now said to have gone home to her father's house on the west side where she will be considerably treated.

THEY DIDN'T WANT MR. ST. JOHN.

The S. L. U. Have a Little Worry Over the Import Labor Question.

The ship laborers society dealt with a matter the other night that has been mentally worrying many of the members for the last couple of weeks. It was in connection with the winter port business or more properly speaking, with the import labor question. When Manager Nairn of the Donaldson Line came here from Montreal he brought with him a French Canadian named St. John to act as a sort of superintendent of the work of loading and unloading the boats of the line.

The Ship Laborers Union officials were not long in finding this out and put their heads together to see how it could be arranged to have St. John sent back to Montreal. He was one of those who came here last year at the time of the labor difficulty and was chiefly instrumental in getting the French Canadians to go to work on the Concordia. He is therefore most unpopular with the S. L. U. At several committee meetings the matter was brought up but the difficulty seemed to be too much to grapple with and as a last resort it was referred to a full meeting of the society held last Monday night.

Sec. Kill-n explained to the gathering that St. John was not in sympathy with the union laborers of this city and that it was a violation of the agreement between the S. L. U. and the Donaldson Line if Mr. Nairn kept him at work. The agreement provides that no other than union men should be employed as laborers on any of the boats of the line. St. John is certainly not a union laborer of this city

WERE GENUINE TRAMPS.

BUT POSED AS STRANDED CATTLE MEN AND EXCITED FITTY.

A Crowd of men who Misrepresented Affairs and put Themselves in Mayor Robertson's Care—People who Think This City a Veritable Tramps Paradise.

The city had on its hands this week a number of alleged cattlemen who came here to go to England in the Beaver Line steamer, Lake Huron. The men had refused to accept the remuneration offered them for the trip and quietly had themselves "ove" into the care of Mayor Robertson. His worship got them sleeping accommodation at the police station and the last of this week made arrangements for their passage back to Montreal. The mayor did this because he did not want such a class of men to remain in the city but he has not yet discovered that he has been imposed upon. But such is the case and when the next lot of "stranded cattlemen" place themselves in his care he should give them a lesson that will drive all their present ideas of St. John out of their mind.

The crowd or a portion of them, that were in St. John this week were engaged in Montreal by Mr. Walter Roffey, who looks after the cattle shipments for Messrs. Gordon & Ironsides, to come to St. John and embark in the Lake Huron with about 500 cattle; The men were mostly English and Scotch tramps who were anxious to make a trip to the other side, some to remain permanently and some to stay a few weeks. They did not want anything more than a free return ticket, they told Mr. Roffey, but he made the usual arrangement with them. He agreed to give each man six shillings (\$1.20) besides the ticket which would be enough to pay their railroad fare to almost any part of England or Scotland. They gladly accepted this proposition but when they got to St. John they changed their minds. They told grossly exaggerated stories of Mr. Roffey's promises to them and tried to gain sympathy by telling of the miserable pay they were to receive for making the trip. When the time came for signing the articles all the crowd struck and made for the mayor's office. Some, however, went in the ship and some remained in St. John and in the meantime others of the same class had found their way here and all stuck to the statement that they were to have gone in the Huron. The mayor believed them and they have had a visit to St. John at the city's expense.

It is thoroughly believed among the members of the tramp brotherhood in the west that St. John is a paradise on earth for them. What they tell goes here and they propose as long as possible to take advantage of it. Most of the men whom the city has been caring for were the genuine tramp article and only about three came here to go across in the Lake Huron.

The usual pay for a cattlemen, that is one of those men who make a regular business of going to England and back in the steamers is from £2 to £3 a trip. Such men find regular and steady employment the year round, but there are not enough of them to do all the work required. Persons in poor circumstances often take advantage of the chance to get across and save \$25 passage money and these are the kind of men Mr. Roffey thought that he had secured in Montreal.

HE CHANGES HIS VIEW.

He Changes His View the Day After the Dominion Election.

The navy of the Canadian Government has gone into winter quarters and there are many of the ship officers whose minds are in a very uneasy state. Most of them were appointed by the conservative administration, and they can in fancy see their positions being filled by mariners of the great persuasion. The Landsdowne and the Curlew will spend the winter here undergoing repairs and in the spring will resume their duties, it is said with many new names enrolled on their pay lists. Whom of the officers will retire has not been given out, but there certainly will be some changes and it will not be difficult to find new men, as the list of applications for positions is said to be almost as long as the moral law.

There is a good story going the rounds about one officer of the service who is quite well known in this city. Just before the election there was not a more ardent conservative in all Canada. He had fought and bled for the party, he told his friends and if he lost his position before the ballots were counted he would vote for the party of which Sir. Charles Tupper was then the leader. The election took place and shortly afterwards the officers ship was in port in which two new grit members had happened to stop for a day. He found it out in some way and was soon close in their wake. After a short chase he overhauled them and quickly made himself known. He was thoroughly acquainted in the town he said, and if there was anything he could do to make their stay more pleasant he would gladly do it. One of the members had been carrying a small hand satchell but the officer soon had it in his mighty hand and as they journeyed along together he told of the votes he and his relations had cast for the liberals. He didn't intend that this little affair should become known but if anyone should ask him he will say that he and all his family have always been dyed in the wool grits. S. L. U.

Sec. Kill-n explained to the gathering that St. John was not in sympathy with the union laborers of this city and that it was a violation of the agreement between the S. L. U. and the Donaldson Line if Mr. Nairn kept him at work. The agreement provides that no other than union men should be employed as laborers on any of the boats of the line. St. John is certainly not a union laborer of this city