

FOR A WOUNDED HEART.

A NORTH END LADY WHOSE AFFECTIONS WERE TRIFLED WITH.

She Now Asks For Heavy Damages From Her False Lover—An I. C. R. Engineer Influenced by the Alleged Christopher Poisoning Affair.

Cupid is indeed a capricious little fellow and although in most cases he plays chiefly fast and loose with his victims yet like the regulation drama he generally decrees the last act shall end agreeably to all concerned. This is not so, however, in one particular case now before the St. John public. Seldom does it happen that a maiden of this city after being jilted by her gallant attendant has courage enough left to take legal steps for the redress to her wounded feelings but the announcement made by the daily papers one day during the week to the effect that Miss Lenora Holder of north end had instituted a breach of promise suit against her false lover, proved an exception to the general rule.

Miss Holder the plaintiff in the case is a very unassuming lady of about thirty or more summers, and a native of Jemseg or that vicinity. She has been living in the city for some time past in the family of Mr. Myles Christopher on Durham street North End. During the illness of Mrs. C. Stoper's mother, the lady in question acted as a nurse. The gentleman who figures as the defendant is Mr. Hugh Tait, I. C. R. engineer and more generally known as having had in charge the engine the fatal railway accident at McLean's crossing a couple of months ago and who was honorably exonerated from all blame in the catastrophe by the coroner's jury in the inquiry held shortly after. Mr. Tait is a widower of about fifty years and has a family.

It was a case of love at first sight between Miss Holder and Mr. Tait and after an acquaintance was effected, regularly as the day came the engineer visited his sweetheart at her adopted home. His family did not raise any objections to the new state of affairs and so the courtship went on for several months, until at last the engagement was announced. As the day drew nearer and nearer the hearts of the betrothed couple grew more blithe, but alas, a dark cloud passed over the horizon shutting out for a time the matrimonial aspect.

Just at this time the sad accident in which Mr. Stevenson and his young nephew were killed occurred on the I. C. R. near this city and unfortunately for Mr. Tait he happened to be the engineer in charge of the locomotive on the fatal train. The ordeal of the examination at the hands of the coroner and jury as well as realizing the sadness of the disaster so affected the betrothed widower that he was confined to his home for several weeks with nervous prostration. During these weeks, which seemed as years to the prospective bride, he being unable to visit her, she it is said, visited him. Arrangements were being made however for the wedding those interested hoping for Mr. Tait's speedy recovery. The wedding outfit was purchased and the clergyman engaged, but still another and more serious drawback spring up and one which settled the matter for the worst.

It was at this time the sensational stories regarding the poisoning of Frank Christopher brother of Myles Christopher appeared in the papers and for many days the sole talk in certain circles was the alleged attempt on the gentleman's life. Frank Christopher boarded with his brother and in the same house with Miss Holder. The papers which handled the story intimated the supposed implication of a certain member of the household in the alleged poisoning. This idea caught hold and took possession of the nervous engineer. He swore off all allegiance to his affianced and broke up all the wedding arrangements.

It is said the shock of the broken engagement was very severe to Miss Holder who it is claimed is entirely guiltless of any implication in the Christopher matter as was also the other members of the household. Indeed it was proved the man was suffering from spinal trouble. The statements of physicians regarding the illness of Frank Christopher could not move Tait in the least and he is still obstinate in his non-matrimonial intentions.

Miss Holder could receive no satisfactory reason for this action from her fickle lover and finding an amicable arrangement far off, hid her to a well known lawyer, L. A. Currey and instituted breach of promise proceedings against Mr. Tait. The initial steps were taken before Chief Justice Tuck on Monday last. Lively interest is being manifested in the case especially in the north end of the city and among the I. C. R. employees where the principals are well known.

Mr. E. C. March was Discharged.

The March case is ended at last and the accused Ernest C. March was discharged by the grand jury a few minutes after they had heard the evidence. No doubt it was pleasant for Mr. March to have such a certificate as "No Bill" from such a good

body of men but he might well say that he did not require it. PROGRESS has pointed out before that it was wrong to put any man to such expense, and anxiety as Mr. March has experienced. In addition to that and in spite of the prompt action of the grand jury he can well say that the odium of such a change is something that few men can afford to have placed upon them. The fact of his arrest was placed before the people in glaring head lines but a three or four line paragraph announcing his honorable discharge could hardly be found in the daily papers. It is not likely that Mr. March will submit without protesting against such persecution.

WILL BE BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

Despite all Prophecies the Six Candidates Will be up for Nomination.

Next Tuesday is nomination day and, in spite of all predictions to the contrary, six gentlemen will on that occasion present themselves to the electors for their approval or disapproval.

Three of them, at least, the people are acquainted with in connection with the ballot box, and they are Messrs. Hazen, Ellis and Chesley. The others are strangers, so to speak, to the St. John electors, for Messrs. Pugsley, McLaughlin and Colonel Tucker have never asked the people to send them to parliament.

Mr. Pugsley has been a politician in another county. He has been elected to the provincial legislature and is one of the leading lawyers in Canada. Mr. McLaughlin has been a member of the Common council and displayed much ability as chairman of the finance committee.

But what must be said of Colonel Tucker? He is a gentleman and has no interests save the many dollars he possesses in the community. He has been in this city for many years and yet in spite of that fact, few people if any can recall that he has done anything to advance the interests of his native town. Who can remember that he has figured at the head of any subscription list either for a charitable or any other purpose. With his great wealth he has had ample opportunity to benefit his fellow citizens and show that he possessed that unselfish character which his henchmen are endeavoring to prove now. But he did not do so. He was the brother-in-law of a good citizen, Mr. C. W. Weldon, and as such the people must pass upon him.

Mr. Chesley comes to the front this time as the colleague of Mr. Hazen. But a few years ago he was the bete noir of the conservative party. He set himself up against the "machine" and with the help of the liberals beat that wonderful combination and to day the same "machine" makes him the colleague of Mr. Hazen and presents him as the city candidate. Such are the changes in politics.

Messrs Pugsley and McLaughlin come before the people as their champions. They are not allied either to the liberal or the conservative party but they stand for St. John. They do not have the support of old time organizations, they lack the encouragement of many prominent men who will vote for them but they have at their back the best wishes and the work of honest citizens who have placed country before party and are not ashamed to say so. They have no central party. They are not bound to any leader and when they are elected each will be at liberty to say "My politics are the interests of my city, do what is right by St. John and I am at liberty to support you in other good measures."

A ludicrous feature of this Pinafore performance is that three pairs of sailors' blue trousers are missing. W. R. Shute, so it is said extravagantly ordered both white and blue trousers for the seamen of H. M. S. Pinafore. Members of the company are now saying that the white garments would have been good enough for both acts, and that the cost of the blue was so many good dollars thrown away. This part of the discussion is amusing, but the funniest phase of it is that two or three members of the troupe wore their blue pants home after the second performance was over and that "the clothing has not been sent in."

In justice to the lady singer referred to, it should be said that she is the possessor of a beautiful, well trained soprano voice, and that in this city, when here with the Hispania company, her work was greatly admired. The trouble seems to have been that she wanted too big prices for her appearances, and that this will have a bad effect on future engagements for her. So says the St. John man who has heard all about it.

The Big Race Came Off.

In spite of the rain and the mud a big crowd found their way to Moosepath, Thursday, to see the great race between Special Blend, Lady Bug and Arclight, the three fastest horses in these provinces. Mr. Willis made the match and hired the track and it was under his management that the meeting was held. Everything went off smoothly and had the track been

IMPORTED A SOPRANO.

THE ORPHEUS CLUB WOULD NOT PAY MRS. HAGGARTY'S PRICE.

And so They Brought a Singer From Boston—She Charged Fifty Dollars a Performance, and the Orchestra got Nothing—the Amusing Episode of Pinafore.

There is such a thing as "killing the goose that lays the golden egg." That this is a fact is made apparent in the case of the Hispania operatic company and a lady who came to this city with that organization some time ago. One who knows what goes on in the inside of St. John musical circles tells PROGRESS that there was a lot of indignation in the Hispania club on account of the financial arrangement between this lady and the company. She asked and received \$50, besides expenses, for her trip to this city, though the club was not willing to give more than \$30. The only reason that the \$50 was at last forthcoming to her was that the orchestra was induced to work for nothing. This same musical knowing one says that the Halifax Orpheus club, who are putting on the opera "Martha" next week in that city made overtures for the vocal services of the lady in question, but she wanted something like \$40 per night, and the Orpheus would have nothing to do with her on account of what they contended would be an extortionate charge. Without any compunction therefore, they sent to Boston and imported Miss McKay, as their leading soprano finding it more advantageous for them to pay her travelling expenses and a good round sum for her work, than to give the figure asked by the Halifax lady. Thus she is out of "Hispania" and also out of the "Orpheus" because of a foolish attempt to take the uttermost farthing obtainable, a procedure which in Halifax it seems amounts to death to the golden egg-laying goose.

The climax has been reached in an amateur performance of Pinafore which was given recently in the sister city, in aid of the summer carnival fund. W. R. Shute, Charles Robson and other Halifax singers had given Pinafore on a former occasion. The need of funds by the carnival committee furnished them with a laudable reason for repeating the performance in the academy of music. For two nights it ran, but the attendance was not equal to anticipation and the company of philanthropists found themselves stuck for fifty dollars—a rather disagreeable position for men who did all their work that carnival coffers might be filled. The lady who previously had made a record in the charging line it seems showed herself determined to keep up to the work in Pinafore. She asked \$60 for the two nights, and the company during the anticipation of good houses and knowing that it was the carnival that would pay the money, and not them, agreed to give the fee demanded. Yet when they found themselves out of pocket it was quite a different matter, and there was mighty fierce kicking against paying that \$60. This assinine propensity was so decided, the grumbling was so deep and earnest that at last it resolved itself into an offer of \$30, with the request that the account be called square at that figure. There was a counter kick on the part of the fair singer, but with what result is not just known. Whatever his come out in Halifax in regard to this aspect of the question, nothing more is known in St. John. The chances are that the hard-headed and occasionally close-fisted Pinafore people of Halifax will never pay one cent more than \$30.

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good and the weather fine there is no doubt that the people would have seen some great racing. But the day was showery and the track as muddy as in the springtime. Yet the race came off and was won by Special Blend in three straight heats. The time was slow but the track was at least twenty seconds slow. Horses cannot make time when the mud is up to their ankles. Arclight looked in great form but he was not right in one particular which interfered greatly with his speed. A horse must be square and without any hitch in order to make time. Mr. Henderson was given great credit for the condition of the horse. He never was in such shape before and the honest showing he made indicated that he had been well handled. Lady Bug was there with A. L. Slipp behind her, she is certainly a great mare but is not in it with Special Blend whether the track is good or bad. It was most unfortunate that the weather proved so unfavorable for it marred the success of the day and, perhaps, was a damper upon race going to many people who attended for the first time in years.

SHE LISTENED TO HIS TALE.

And it Cost Sam Dunham a Cool Hundred In the End.

The first case under the new liquor law in which a dealer was fined for selling the ardent on Sunday came up and was settled during the week in this city. Sam Dunham the well-known South End saloon keeper being in this particular instance the unfortunate victim of an informant as well as the loser of worldly goods to the extent of one hundred dollars. The true version of the offence as near as could be found out is as follows.

On Sunday last in the absence of Mr. Dunham a man apparently sober, knocked at his front door, and the shop of course being closed, and asked Mrs. Dunham for liquor, feigning illness. The proprietor's wife explained the law regarding Sunday selling and refused the request. The man, whose name is Clarke persisted in his persuasions and Mrs. Dunham at last ventured to give him a pint of liquor.

Clarke at once repaired to the dive of Margaret Sullivan on Sheffield street and got gloriously drunk. In the afternoon the police raided the house and captured the proprietress, Clarke and a number of women. They were taken into custody to answer a charge of being inmates of the house.

While Clarke was imprisoned in the jail he asked a police officer if he would tell Dunham to come and "settle up," or he would make it warm for him. This of course the policeman refused to do, whereupon the prisoner laid the charge of illegal selling against Dunham who was notified and in due time appeared before the magistrate. Dunham argued his case well, being fully conversant with the new act. He claimed that not having himself sold the liquor and being ignorant of the sale his license could not rightly be taken away, for the law makes the last named and very strict provision, in a case of out and out violation of the Sabbath selling clauses. The magistrate agreed on certain points with the saloon-keeper and allowing him to retain his license, imposed the fine of \$100 on Dunham. It was promptly paid.

It is generally accepted by those who followed the case that the violation was not intentional but that an unprincipled man with a pitiful tale had imposed upon the good graces of a woman.

TROUBLE OVER THE WIRES.

People Who Know all Their Neighbors Say Over the Telephone.

The telephones in St. John as well as in other cities has gained such popularity that it is now really an indispensable necessity. Still there are some storekeepers and householders, especially in North End, who are long suffering in their endeavors to talk private, or business matters over the wires without some inquisitive person on the same line wanting to know all about it. It is known that when two telephones are numbered, for instance 880 A and 880 B, that both instruments are on the same wire and the person owning one phone can hear all his neighbor has to say, if he so wishes. There is a heavy fine for this imposed by the telephone company but it is very seldom enforced.

A few days ago a North End young lady received a very confidential telephone message from a gentleman friend. The Sunday following a friend came up to her after church and jokingly told her all about it. The young lady was amazed, but after a quiet but determined piece of detective work traced the tell-tale to the people on the same wire. Another instance happened not long ago in which a physician was being hastily called and a little boy in a shop pretending to be the doctor's office boy took the message. Of course the medical aid did not arrive. It would only be just that such cases be reported.

Umbrellas, Made, Recovered, Repaired by Dwyer, Water

HE IS ON PROBATION.

AN ERRING HUSBAND REQUIRED TO PROVE PENITENCE.

A Halifax Lady who is Deserted by Her Husband Returns to Her Parents—The Remorseful Husband Follows and a Reconciliation is Effected.

HALIFAX, June 10.—An interesting family drama in real life has been enacted within the past few weeks in this city, and the curtain has just been rung down. One Mr. Firman, a young New Yorker, and his wife are the dramatis personae. The outline of the story is something like this. The daughter of Halifax parents went to New York and there married Mr. Firman, who made a comfortable living as a stenographer and typewriter and as clerk in a legal office. They had two children. Some weeks ago the wife came to this city to be present at the marriage of her sister. Soon a letter followed her from New York stating that the husband had run away from New York with a well-connected young woman of that city. He had become acquainted with his new love while out bicycle riding, and had found himself unable to resist the charms of the fair wheelwoman. This denouement was none the less pleasant to the eloping young woman's friends, one of whom is a banker, and the other a doctor in New York, than to the feelings of the deserted wife. The second was a rather brief love and when the first infatuation had mutually worn off the New York women's friends made efforts to reunite husband and wife in the hope of this more completely overcoming the baneful attachment which had taken the place of the rightful matrimonial ties and affections. The husband accordingly was supplied with money by them and sent to Halifax to make his peace with his wife; one would have thought they might have shot the false husband, yet the former rather strange course seems to have been what they took. When Firman arrived here he took a carriage and drove to the residence of his wife's mother. From a window the wife saw him approach, and heard him knock at the door. But he was allowed to go no further, for he was told he could not see his wife, and that any communication he wished to hold with her must be carried on through her lawyer. This was unwillingly assented to.

Next day the husband went to the lawyer's office, and just as he was entering who was it met him in the hallway leading to the door but his wife! The meeting was sensational. Back both went into the office, the wife in the private room, the husband into the outer office. After some negotiation the husband requested to be allowed to have a personal interview with his spouse. This at last was granted, but not till the clothing of the man had been searched to see that he had about him no weapons, for the lawyer had a distinct recollection of the tragedy in this city where under somewhat the same circumstances a husband shot his wife and child and then killed himself. No repetition of that kind of business was to be allowed, but no fire arms were found and the two were allowed to meet.

The husband had now become penitent. He had learned that the way of transgressors is hard, and he was anxious to restore family peace and family ties. The wife, however, was as dear to him as she was when he courted her in the days of single bliss. Again and again Firman sought reconciliation. At last the success came which usually rewards one in earnest, yet it was only a conditional success. Its terms were that the husband should go back alone to New York, and there work and toil for six months, till a comfortable home was once more assured and till by that six months of lonely exertion, and heavy penance, he had shown himself deserving of a wife. A legal document was drawn up by the lawyer binding the husband thus to go back and earn the return to him of his wife; she on her part agreeing to enter his house when the term of probation had been fully served. The document was "signed, sealed and delivered." In a day or two the husband was on his way to New York to carry out his bargain, and like Jacob to earn his wife. He is there now, serving his term, and the wife is with her mother in Halifax awaiting the verdict of time as to the husband's good intentions and his ability to carry them into practice.

The Captain Took a Hit.

HALIFAX, June 10.—Captain John Connolly now has his paid fire department fully organized, and the names of the officers have been published. One of the captains is John E. Burns, a young man whose name the board of fire commissioners at first refused to pass on the ground that he was a civic official. But on a second attempt he got a place on the membership, and Captain Connolly lost no time in making him a captain. He will not make a very pleasant comrade for John T. Murphy, whoever else may find his companionship agreeable, but he is a good fire-

man. It is pleasing to note that Captain Connolly has publicly promised to remedy wrong practices at the engine houses to some of which PROGRESS some weeks ago called attention. It is a good sign when a man shows himself willing to act when a proper course is pointed out to him, and the captain and his men have the very best wishes of PROGRESS for a long and successful career as fire fighters.

HE WANTED REVENGE.

A Milk Dealer who Tried to Injure A Former Employer.

What looked at one time as if a case for abduction would be threshed out in the courts was tried this week but has dwindled down to the following facts: It appears that Mr. Ernest Turnbull of the Alderbrook Dairy and R. S. Bonnell made an agreement of partnership to carry on a milk business, and at first the arrangement were satisfactory to both parties. After a time however the partners had a disagreement and the firm was at once dissolved. Bonnell who was greatly annoyed at the dissolution left Turnbull employ and for a time it looked as though the customers would be very few as Turnbull himself did not, to use a milk vendor's term, know the round. However he managed to get the services of a boy who used to accompany Bonnell on his delivery. Bonnell was not to be so easily replaced, however, and was determined that his employer should suffer for discharging him. So he got the boy to go to his boarding house on King street on the morning he was to start driving and stay there while Mr. Turnbull was searching everywhere for him. At last Turnbull went to the boy's residence and interviewed his mother as to his whereabouts, only to be told that he had not been at home all night and was staying with Mr. Bonnell on King street. Greatly alarmed at this intelligence Mr. Turnbull at once sought the home of his ex-driver and demanded that he deliver up all right and title to the youth. The boy would not come at the peremptory bidding of his employer so other means of recovering him had to be tried. The lad's mother was again interviewed and armed with a large amount of motherly authority she accompanied Mr. Turnbull to the lady's temporary residence and demanded that he should at once come forth. The demand did not at first have much effect but after considering all sides of the case the lad thought it would be better to leave Bonnell than be obliged to weather the storm of parental chastisement which he knew would surely follow. So with great reluctance he returned to his work with Mr. Turnbull leaving Mr. Bonnell in a very disturbed state of mind.

The sequel to the story was found in the police court on Thursday when Bonnell commenced a suit against Mr. Turnbull for wages due. The evidence in the case showed that the amount of wages due Bonnell was between \$60 and \$70 while he talks of entering another suit of damages for defamation of character against Turnbull. At first there was talk of a counter charge being laid against Bonnell for abduction of the boy but that rumor has died to a certain extent and it is now probable the matter will be settled.

WON THE FISHERMEN'S HEARTS

By his Knowledge of Sea Life and his Ability to Fix a Boat.

Election time generally brings its budget of good stories and this year is no except to the general rule. One of the best is being told at the expense of one of the candidates for a seat in the house. The gentleman in question has devoted considerable time to making a thorough canvass of the country and has used every possible means of making himself solid with the electors. A few days ago while in Pisarinco he happened to be strolling along the beach when he came upon a group of fishermen who were busily engaged in repairing and adjusting the rudder of a fishing smack. Thinking it was a good opportunity to do a little canvassing he approached the group and became very much interested in the work going on. At first the fishermen did not know who their distinguished visitor was but finally his identity was revealed and his offer to fix the boat as good as new was eagerly accepted. The candidate and the men went to work and amid pleasant conversation and jest, the boat was neatly repaired. The rudder was properly adjusted and the handy candidate no doubt congratulated himself upon his little stroke of policy. The chances of the respective parties and candidates were discussed and the admiring glances were cast at the little craft which by one candidate's efforts was now as neat and trim as ever, the popularity of his opponent grew very much smaller as the afternoon progressed.

The skill of the liberal candidate excited intense admiration and by the time evening arrived the little incident was known all over the village; and at the meeting in the evening the audience gave him a royal welcome. Cries for "the man who fixed the boat" were heard on all sides, and the natives refused to listen to any one else till he presented himself. It was the most effective canvass the gentleman could have made and he feels sure of carrying that constituency with a large majority.