

# PROGRESS.

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## MONCTON IS UP TO DATE

AND IS COMING TO THE FRONT IN A SURPRISING WAY.

Its Record for One Week in the Matter of Lawlessness is Alarming—The Many Petty Robberies That Have Been Committed Lately in That Town.

The staid and patriotic citizen of Moncton who travels far afield sometimes and enjoys the advantage of hearing just what the outside world thinks of him and his native place, sometimes has his feelings deeply wounded by discovering in what light esteem the city of Moncton is held by the inhabitants of other and larger cities, who only judge the railway hub by what they have heard about it, and such information as they have gleaned by reading the papers published in the city itself and the items of news sent by its own press correspondents to other papers. In vain the Moncton man protests that his city is all that it should be both as regards law, order, enterprise and business activity. Moncton is coming to the front rapidly, he asserts, and will soon stand abreast of many cities twice its size.

The staid and patriotic quite right there—Moncton is coming to the front very rapidly indeed and if it continues its present rate of progression it will soon be qualified to rank with any of the border towns of Texas, if not to 'go them one better' as far as lawlessness and rowdiness goes, and if something is not done very soon towards making the position of property holders rather more secure, Moncton will be a deserted city before very long.

The record for last week alone is one that a city twice its size might well be alarmed over. Some time during Sunday night of last week the lock factory was broken into, the thieves breaking a pane of glass in order to effect an entrance, ransacking the building, opening the safe, which was fortunately empty, helping themselves to a quantity of valuable tools, and finally walking boldly out at the door which they did not take the trouble to shut after them.

On Tuesday night the residence of A. E. Killam, M. P. F., on Fleet street was boldly entered, it is supposed by a window being pried open, and the very considerable sum of \$71 in cash stolen. As the money was in two different bureau drawers, both of which were locked, though the key was unfortunately left in one of them, it is reasonably certain that the thief was not in a particular hurry, but took time to look about him. The same night a small boot and shoe shop on Cornhill street, kept by a man by the name of Mathews, was broken into, and several pairs of boots and shoes stolen. Wednesday and Thursday night passed in comparative quiet, but on Friday evening the store of J. M. Ross, tailor, was entered between five and six o'clock, while Mr. Ross was at tea, and the cash drawer removed from the safe, which had been left unlocked. Fortunately the safe contained but fifteen, or twenty dollars at the time, but the curious part of the matter is the fact that Mr. Ross went to the safe himself just before leaving the shop, and took out some money, finding everything as usual, but on his return, shortly after six o'clock, the cash drawer was missing, though a son of Mr. Ross had remained in the front shop talking to a friend all through the tea hour, and the safe was so situated at the rear of the large new shop that it was in full view both from the front and back shops. The cash drawer was found next day behind the market where the thief had evidently thrown it.

Friday night was apparently set apart for rest and refreshment by the guild of housebreakers, but Saturday was a very lively night in the burgling profession, no less than four different instances of robbery and attempted housebreaking being reported on Monday morning. The most successful of these enterprises was the burglarizing of Mr. George Younger's dry goods store on Main street, the place having been literally rifled from one end to the other, and goods to the amount of several hundred dollars worth stolen. These worthies did not break a window, but carefully removed a glass panel from the back door and took their time about choosing the especial line of goods preferred, even unrolling bolts of dress goods testing their quality, and rejecting the cheaper grades. Enough goods were stolen to go a long way towards stocking a small shop, and the thieves must have required a considerable amount of assistance in removing them, as the quantity taken would necessitate the use of a team to carry them away.

The thieves scattered the contents of the store in all directions, and left the back door wide open when they departed, but strange as they did not interfere with the cash drawer, though it contained a dollar or two in change. The same night, only at an earlier hour in the evening, between six and seven o'clock, a singularly bold attempt was made to break into H. H. Ayer's general store on Gordon street, two young rascals of sixteen or seventeen years old pried open the win-

dow in the office immediately opposite the safe, which was open, and would no doubt have succeeded in securing some of its contents, had not one of the clerks heard the slight noise made, and arrived on the scene just as one of the thieves was half through the window, but before they could be either captured or identified the young villains escaped.

Later in the night burglars attempted to enter the houses of Mr. W. O. Schwartz, of Church street, and Mr. E. W. Givan, of King street, through the cellar windows. At Mr. Givan's house, the cellar window was taken out, but the marauder was evidently frightened away by the furious barking of the dog.

On Monday night the Record foundry, and machine company's premises were broken into and a quantity of tools stolen.

Thursday night was free from any house-breaking excitement, but was signalized by an act of brutality which would be difficult to match even in a large and wicked city in the United States. Some brute in human form tied a cat on the track of the electric city cars fastening it securely in place with a stone, and though the motor-man saw it, and endeavored to stop his car in time, the distance was too short, and the wretched creature's four legs were cut off. It was mercifully put out of misery at once, and the matter reported to the officers of the S. P. C. A. who have offered a liberal reward for information which will lead to the conviction of the wretch who perpetrated the outrage. But the fact remains that Moncton, city of churches, religious societies, and prayer meetings has won the unenviable distinction, of originating a new and particularly loathsome form of cruelty, as no case of this particular form of animal torture has yet come under PROGRESS notice, or been reported in the press of the day.

This brings the record of crime up to date and a grand showing it is for one week! Truly it would appear as though we had too much church going and not enough Christianity; too much religion of a certain stamp, but not enough humanity; and as if there was considerably more need for the various missionary societies to send earnest and able bodied missionaries to Moncton, than to China, or the Sandwich Islands.

In the mean time, and while our claims in this direction are being considered it might be as well to secure our temporal welfare by appointing an extra policeman or two, and paying their salaries for the present, until the city council can manage to agree about the appointment out of the scant act fines which seem to be continually pouring into the municipal treasury.

**CIVIC RULERS TAKE A TRIP.**  
They Spend Thanksgiving in Montreal With the C. P. R.

Since PROGRESS appeared last about the only movement made toward the harbor improvements has been the jaunt of the mayor and two aldermen to Montreal to try and come to some conclusion with the C. P. R. That corporation has a wonderful influence over the present government of the city of St. John and all it has to do is to beckon and the council seems to obey. As PROGRESS stated before a verbal guarantee for \$50,000 is not as good as a written one and under the peculiar circumstances of the construction of the wharves the aldermen have not the same certainty that the sum will be paid. But the object of the civic visit to Montreal was to try and increase the railway grant and the wires have announced that the representatives of the council are returning with a memo of agreement for the approval of the council.

Alderman Christie objected to taking the trip because he was giving too much of his time to the city's service already. Perhaps all of the aldermen could say the same with equal truth, but had Alderman Christie agreed that the work should be given out to contract he would not have had to attend meetings at every whippitch. If rumor is correct this North end alderman has his eye upon the mayor's chair. How then would he manage to attend to the city's business and his professional duties as well?

The sunken crib has been floated in a great measure, towed away and is being broken up. The Freeport has been put on half time or rather upon day time, and ordered to complete certain work as soon as possible. The contention of PROGRESS that the people are tired of paying \$300 a day for this service has been borne out and the fact that so much money has been spent already may have had something to do with the conclusion of the council that it was best to call a halt in this direction.

**How was She Treated at Home.**  
The death of the young girl Jones by poison is one of the distressing results of the lack of care for their children on the part of some parents. When little ones are allowed to go wherever they please and almost whenever they please they are sure to get into bad company. The claim that the Jones girl was assaulted will of course be carefully inquired into, but at the same time some attention should be given to the home treatment of the child.

## HER ERRATIC STORIES.

JANE GREEN'S STATEMENTS ARE NUMEROUS AND VARIED.

She Denies all Knowledge of the Letter to "Progress"—Mrs. Green is Fond of Writing Letters—Maggie Dutcher is Able to Out Once More.

Mrs. Jane Green of Meadow Brook fame, evidently wishes to keep the Dutch murder well before the public, and it is probably with that object in view that she writes to the 'Daily Times' uttering her opinion on the subject of the 14th of this month, and stating that she knew nothing about it until she saw it in print. Mrs. Green adds that she did see a man, or some person, moving about the Dutcher house with a light, on the night of the fire. Considering that Mrs. Green took the trouble of writing to the 'Daily Times' some weeks ago, and explicitly denying that she saw anything of the kind, or knew anything more about the events of the memorable night than she told at the time of the inquest, it would seem as if her relatives would be pursuing a wise course, in adopting some means of keeping her quiet, for she will certainly succeed in convincing the public that she knows a good deal more about the tragedy than anyone else if she continues to contradict herself as she has been doing lately. Fortunately for Mrs. Green the public has become rather tired of her, and takes little stock in her contradictory statements. It is expected that the preliminary examination which has dragged along for so many weeks will be concluded tomorrow, as it has been finally decided not to place Maggie Dutcher on the witness stand until the case comes up in the Supreme Court, next January.

There is no longer the least room for doubt that this poor child will be able to give an intelligent account of the events of that dreadful night, and that her testimony will be of the greatest possible value, but her system is still in such an enfeebled condition from the shock she has sustained, and the long illness she is only just recovering from, that it is considered advisable to spare her as much mental strain as possible, and give her time to regain her strength, physical as well as mental, before obliging her to give an account of the awful ordeal she has passed through. Solicitor General White and Mr. F. A. McCully, counsel for the prosecution, called on the child at the almshouse a few days ago, and though the conversation that took place on that occasion can be only conjectured, its result was to set at rest any doubts of the child's ability to throw light on the case; and the poor little creature was thrown into such a state of agitation, and excitement at its close, that her physician strongly advised giving up all thought of taking her evidence at present.

Maggie has been over to the city in charge of her nurses, to whom she is devoted, and seemed to enjoy the trip immensely. She is an unusually attractive and engaging child, making friends wherever she goes.

**A PROWLER IN A SILK HAT.**  
Watches for Windows with Blinds Unlocked and Knows Where to Find Them.  
Of late nothing has been heard of the great ulster man that at one time was so prominent in St. John but there is now here a night prowler that no doubt would fill the place of the ulster man in time, if he is allowed to follow up the practice in which he is now engaged. Residents of the east end of town no doubt have seen a shriveled up looking man with a beaver hat and red nose hanging around the corners from 7-30 until late in the evening. Why he starts out so early in the evening is known only to himself, but a person who was prompted to follow him one evening lately, has formed a pretty good idea. The person in question must keep well posted in entertainments and society functions for he seems to know where to go to find young ladies preparing for the events. Even a window blind half pulled down seems to satisfy him for he will get back of fences or behind gates and dodge and chuckle and seems to enjoy the fun immensely. He seems to have an intermission each evening that he is on the war path for after nine o'clock he goes home and comes out again at 10-30 or eleven o'clock, when the young ladies are not so cautious as to whether the blind is down or not.

**The Panels Were not Decayed.**  
A friend got off a good joke on George McArthur the contractor, the other day will bear repetition. George was just after congratulating himself upon the completion of the Keith building in Halifax and the next bit of workmanship he had put upon it, when he was accosted by a friend who expressed regret that a number of panels in the front of the building would have to be removed. 'Removed' exclaimed the contractor growing very indignant 'I don't know what you mean. Everybody admires the work, and I am sure those initials D. K. are very ingeniously worked in.' That's just it—said his friend they

are entirely too much D. K.'ed.' George saw through the joke and appreciated it. The panels were all initialed 'D. K.' for Donald Kieth. The same joker while berating Mr. McArthur for his poor work on the panels remarked that the marble front building which was being put up by a Halifax contractor was all 'right.' The marble front is owned by Mr. Wright.

**HE WANTED FREE PASSAGE.**  
An Alderman Who Thought His Relatives Should Travel Free.

The members of the city council enjoy many privileges that are not within the reach of less favored mortals. One of these is free passage on the ferry boat. While the cost of a single trip on the palatial steamer Oaangody is not sufficient to financially embarrass one, yet in the course of a year, where one is in the habit of crossing often the little two cent fares count up to quite a respectable sum.

The aldermen all avail themselves of this privilege and it is only right that they should, for when the civic fathers control this means of locomotion they should certainly be entitled to all the advantages, when there are any. To the justice of the aldermen, however, it may be said they do not abuse the privilege, one or two of them even paying their way when they have occasion to cross to the West End. But these gentlemen are in the minority, and are among the youngest members of the board as far as length of service goes. Probably when they have been there longer they will not be so public spirited or generous.

The council however is not by any means made up of such aldermen as these and a good story is told of one of them who not only wanted free passage for himself, but tried to work his wife and family in on the free list as well. A few days ago one of the aldermen with his wife and two children had occasion to patronize the ferry. He approached the gate-keeper and in as bland a manner as possible said—"Just pass this lady and these children through; I'm alderman Blank you know." The gate-keeper failed to see the connection however between Ald. Blank and those who accompanied him, so he politely informed the passenger but while aldermen were allowed to use the ferry free, no provision was made for their female relations. This did not suit the civic father and he endeavored to argue the question. All arguments were unavailing so although the alderman went through "on his shape" so to speak, his companions paid their way. He, at first it is said, thought of having the presumptuous gate-keeper dismissed but at the latest accounts that worthy still holds his job despite all efforts to displace him.

**WHERE SPORTS WERE BITTEN.**  
A Young Man Worked Out a Scheme for His Own Profit.  
Sometimes the smartest sportsmen are bitten. An instance of this came to light recently in this city where a few months ago a young man located, calling himself Geo. H. Carsley. He announced to sportsmen, including many prominent horsemen, that he was selling books on the Derby and this fact was spread over the Maritime provinces pretty generally. There is always a great deal of interest taken in the result of the Derby in this province and especially in Halifax where there are so many Englishmen. So it was not a difficult matter to dispose of a number of books of tickets. There were twenty tickets in a book and the person who sold a book had an additional ticket for himself. Upon these conditions a considerable number of books were sold throughout the provinces. The money was forwarded by express to the astute young man and as all had to be in by a certain date he was quite certain of returns for all the tickets disposed of. But that was all that was heard of the business. The young man "Carsley" who took the same name as a reputable concern in Montreal bears could not be found and the sports were bitten.

**HE IS FOND OF PRETTY GIRLS.**  
And Lately Found Himself in an Embarrassing Position.  
A clerk in a certain wholesale hardware firm in this city has a pronounced liking for the society of pretty girls and he endeavors to gratify his predilection whenever possible. It does not matter to him whether the girls are of a high or low degree; as long as they are passably pretty, he is right at home. On Wednesday last the young man left his place of business by a back door and entered the kitchen of a house near by where he had an acquaintance in the shape of a pretty cook. He was having a pretty nice sort of time love making, when his employer entered in company with the gentleman of the house and the latter asked the young man what he meant by such attentions to a valued servant of his establishment.

He was too greatly embarrassed to reply and left hurriedly but the story did not end there as his employer on his return to the store told the story to the other clerks and the young man has had to stand a good deal of guffing in consequence. Next time he goes courting he will probably take care that he is unobserved either by his employer or fellow-employees.

**THEY DON'T WANT LADIES.**  
The City Council Don't Want Them on the Board.

HALIFAX, Nov. 26.—Both government and city council have refused to put women on the school board and the local council of women are consequently in a somewhat despondent frame of mind. But after all why should they be? Women can find a more useful career than the performing of the functions of school commissioners. Much of the work of school commissioners is financing, attending to the constitution of the school buildings and school prosperity, etc. Supervisor McKay, a most excellent officer attends to the discipline and internal economy of our schools. What is there for a woman to do on the board that cannot be equally well or better done by a man? What more right has a woman on the school board than on the board of a banking institution? How would it do for Mrs. Archibald, the president of the women's council to take her husband's place on the directorate of the People's bank, for instance. She might be a good bank direct-

## THE HEADSMAN'S AXE.

IT WILL SOON BE USED FREELY IN HALIFAX.

Notwithstanding the Assurance of Professor Russel That There Must be Specific Charges—A Young Man Who Gets a Good Jo—Other Features.

HALIFAX, Nov. 26.—The headsman's axe is beginning to fall on the necks of some in the civil service of Halifax. There is consternation where decapitation has occurred, and there is much fear and trembling where the axe is expected. The reassurance given by Professor Russell's doctrine that there must be "specific charges" gave only a momentary security, for since the words were uttered more than one head has fallen. The lot of the successful politician is only less unpleasant than that of the unsuccessful one. Mr. Russell M. P., is finding this to be the case. An illustration is furnished in the case of the liberal member for Halifax. On his return from Ottawa he was asked how he liked the capital, and as it had been a day on which many office-seekers had kept him on tenter-hooks for weary hours he replied, "I like Ottawa better since returning to Halifax." The many would-be civil servants in this city were disgusted a week ago to see a new face in the railway offices at Cornwallis street. These disgusted men were of the true-blue liberal color and the red rag which enraged them in a mild way was a young man who had just been given a desk. His father is a strong and unspoken conservative—a hard-worker and earnest talker in support of his political views and when orthodox liberal office seekers saw this young man at work they naturally became indignant, for they said "This man is a Tory; we know his father and we think we know him." It did look bad on the face of it, but further inquiry showed it to be a fact that because his father was a Tory it did not necessarily follow that the son was, for that young man was after all a good grit, and had always been such though unknown to the office seekers in question.

**HE PAID THE DOG TAX.**  
Though the Dog was not His—The Owner Gets His Dog Back.  
HALIFAX, Nov. 26.—Joseph Humbley, a north-end grocer, was an angry man last week after coming home from a forenoon spent in the police court, presided over by His Honor Stipendiary Fielding. This grocer was mad about a dog. It seems that a neighbor's canine property insisted on taking up its quarters with the man of sugar and tea. He did not, at first, like the company of the dog and he urged the neighbor to remove it. This the neighbor would not do, and the consequence was that the canine entertainer, in process of time, changed from an unwilling host into one who was glad of the company of the dog. The lynx eyed police, seeing the attachment between dog and grocer concluded that the dog was the property of Mr. Humbley, and as no tax had been paid on the little beast the grocer was served with a summons ordering the payment instantly. So great had the love between man and dog become that the summons was obeyed and the grocer did not require proprietorship but deposited the required fee and went his way apparently rejoicing.

The course of true love, however, never did run smooth, and next came a demand from the neighbor for the immediate delivery of that dog. It was, indeed, a cruel thing to do, but the demand had to be obeyed. Law was unavailing in the case. There was talk of charges for the keep of the dog by the grocer and of a cash equivalent for the animal's unlawful detention by the neighbor. But the outcome of it all was Brother Humbley's discomfiture, for though he had paid the dog tax and done many other good things, he had to relinquish the society of that "yaller dog."

**THEY MOURN HIS LOSS.**  
Invitations are out for the marriage of Mabel Beatrice, daughter of Mrs. Mary H. Norfolk of Springfield, Mass., to David Watson, jr., of Montreal, Wednesday evening, December 9th. Mr. Watson has hundreds of friends in these maritime provinces who will gladly avail themselves of the opportunity to extend congratulations to him and the lady who is to make his benedict life even happier than his bachelor days have been.

**HOW HE WON A VOIE.**  
An Interesting Manner in Which a Civic Official Won a Vote.  
HALIFAX, Nov. 26.—Will P. R. Colpitts be city electrician or not? He was elected by a majority of one at the city council meeting, but he has not yet assumed office and whether he ever will is a question. The claim is now made that there is no fund out of which to pay his salary and other objections also have been raised. Mr. Colpitts and his friends put up an energetic canvass for him and on that ground, if on no other, he earned the position. It was the Oddfellows who secured his election. How the vote of the alderman who constituted the majority of one was gained is interesting. It is said that this note was given for Colpitts at the request of a third party who urged that the casting of this alderman's vote in that way meant the third party's success another citizen in another direction. The action of the council in regard to Colpitts will be watched with interest. Though elected, the battle for the would-be city electrician is not yet over. The other candidates for the position were Mr. Morrison, of Engineer Deane's office, and Mr. Hamilton, formerly of the cableship Mackay-Bennett.

**HE IS A PROFESSIONAL.**  
And His Presence Made the Ketch Harbor Races an Interesting One.  
HALIFAX, Nov. 26.—Ald. W. J. Butler is a good member of the Wanderers club and a public spirited citizen. He went down to Ketch Harbor recently and for the sake of making the fisherman's regatta a greater success he rowed in one of the fisherman's races. A money prize was offered, but the alderman never thought of the consequence to himself or to others in what he was doing and did not realize that this became a "professional" athlete and that any one who should compete with him would also become a "professional" accordingly he took part in the Wanderer's quoit competition and in so doing professionalized all the contestants in that event. The trouble does not end there, for it seems that one of the gold club was in the quoit competition and now those who strove for the Anstruther medal last Saturday are also contaminated. President Duffus and the M. P. A. A. will have plenty to do for a while washing away those stains of professionalism from the reputations of many of our prominent citizens.

**THE DEATH OF THE GOVERNOR.**  
The death of Governor John James Fraser at Genoa this week was a great shock to the people, but it was not unexpected. He was very ill when he left on his trip for the restoration of his health. His kindly disposition and generous ways endeared the governor to all whom he came in contact with. Frederickton will miss him sadly for he was not only a governor but a personal friend to many of the people there. The government have taken charge of the remains and have had them embalmed before being brought home for burial. Already there is talk of his successor and the names of Senator McClellan and Hon. A. H. Gilmour are prominently mentioned. There is no doubt that in this section of the province public sentiment favors Mr. Gilmour who has fought the battles of his party so long and so consistently. Whether other considerations will prevail remains to be seen. It is to be hoped they will not.

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