

PROGRESS.

VOL. IX., NO. 444.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

WHICH TELLS THE TRUTH

IS IT JANE GREEN OR IS IT THE PICTOU DETECTIVE.

Mr. Carroll claims that he can prove his assertion by reliable witnesses—An interesting bout between the great detective and Mrs. Jane Green.

Fresh complications seem to be arising almost every day in connection with the Dutch murder, and anyone who follows the case closely must occasionally feel rather confused between the conflicting statements that are made public from time to time, and it begins to look as if things would be decidedly interesting when the case comes to trial, and the different assertions take the more serious form of sworn statements. The absolute, and aggressive manner in which some of the individuals concerned contradict one another is really amusing and the dispassionate onlooker is absorbed in wonder as to how they are going to settle it between themselves when the time comes, and who will be indicted for perjury; because when one person swears positively to one thing and another swears with equal certainty to the exact opposite, it is safe to assume that they cannot both be right, and that there is going to be trouble somewhere over the matter.

The present state of affairs between Mrs. Jane Green and Mr. "Peachy" Carroll, Moncton's joy and Pictou's pride, reminds one irresistibly of the deadlock which takes place between two school-boys who have had a difference of opinion and are relieving their feelings by saying "You did it" "I didn't" "You're an unmitigated falsifier" "You're another"

Carroll said Mrs. Green told him she saw a man moving about in the Dutch house on the night of the murder, and afterward saw a man whom she supposed to be the same running around the corner of the house. This statement was made public through the press, and Mrs. Green felt called upon to vindicate herself by writing to the "Daily Times" and absolutely denying that she had ever said anything of the kind. She told all she knew about the affair at the inquest and kept nothing back. Mr. Carroll saw the item in the "Times" and naturally resenting so public a question of his veracity he wrote a little piece for private circulation himself, and plainly said that Mrs. Green was "another."

It is at this stage of the proceedings that the deadlock occurs, and it only remains to be proved which of the opposing parties is telling the truth. It is only justice to the valiant "Peachy" to say that the balance inclines in his favor, as he offers to prove the truth of his assertion by two witnesses. He says Mrs. Green told him in the presence of George P. Thomas, and Will Dutcher, son of the murdered woman, that on looking out of her bedroom window, on the night of the tragedy she saw the figure of a man with a lamp in his hand, going past Mrs. Dutcher's bedroom door inside the house; and that they can all swear to what she said. This looks awkward for Mrs. Green, and she will probably have an unpleasant time when she is trying to explain the discrepancies in her own, and Carroll's assertions; if she kept back such an important piece of information at the time of the inquest she will be given an opportunity of telling her reasons for doing so, and they must have been good ones indeed to justify so strange a proceeding on her part.

Meanwhile the poor little survivor of that terrible night's work is slowly but surely recovering her health, both mental and physical and there seems little doubt that she will be able to throw some light on the events which took place in her mother's house, on the fatal 10th, of September. Since regaining consciousness the child has never mentioned any names in connection with the person, or persons she is afraid of, but she is certainly in mortal terror of some assailant. Her nurses are careful not to question her, or influence her thoughts in any way, but she frequently gives evidence of this fear which never seems to leave her. One day after she was sufficiently recovered to be left for a short interval, her nurse said to her. "Now Maggie, I am going down to get my dinner; do you mind staying alone?" "Don't go, don't leave me alone!" said the child anxiously, "I am afraid he will come up and get me if you do."

It is needless to say that she was not left alone, or allowed to remain in any fear, and it is to the unremitting care she has received day and night that her really marvellous recovery must be ascribed.

Getting Ready for a Race.

HALIFAX, November 4.—St. John people and all interested, may as well take notice that Halifax is getting ready to have a professional four oared crew on the water early next season. The series of races that have taken place during the last couple of months have been closely watched by aquatic enthusiasts with a view of making a selection next year for a big four. A purse of a couple of hundred dollars will be collected this winter and probably about May 24th it will be offered for competition to all

comers rowing in flats in pairs. Another race will follow this and from these contests will be called the best four that the fishing hamlets can produce. St. John and the world will be accommodated.

AN INHUMAN ACTION.

The breadwinner of a South End Family Deprived of the Means of Work.

The old saying "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn" is being exemplified as regularly today as it was when the saying originated and as its truth has been demonstrated during the intervening period. Scarcely a day goes by without some instance of greed or cruelty, and the suffering resulting from the indulgence of these pernicious qualities, is told in the papers, as having occurred some place in the world. This city happily does not furnish many instances of inhumanity much less of brutality. Gratifying as this is yet it does not escape the general fate. It too, unfortunately furnishes its illustrations of the truth of the old saying, and an instance in the South end of this city, of not very remote date, is a sad testimonial to the greed not to say "brutality" of at least one individual in this city. The facts tell their own story. In the South end of the city a short time ago lived an honest, industrious, and of poor woman, who was wife and mother. She has several small children. Her husband who is reputed quite a good mechanic, for some reason or other was out of employment. He was unable to secure work. The eldest boy who might be of some help could he get employment is credited with a dislike of work. The mother in more prosperous days had procured a sewing machine at which she worked early and late to earn enough to give her little ones food. At a not distant grocery she obtained some little credit, after a time the amount of the bill was demanded. With no interval of improved condition the bill could not be paid when demand was made. Suit in the city court followed and the creditor—a woman too by the way, who, although she has a husband carries on that end of the partnership business in her own name—secured a judgment. The ordinary process of execution followed and so goes the story, seizure was made of all the poor woman's effects, including the sewing machine, the bread winner for her little ones, and she was left with but a table and two chairs in the way of furniture, in addition to stove and beds. The man or woman who would attack another in this way and under circumstances as in this instance, must be absolutely without a realizing sense of what is known as humanity. The creditor in a money sense is what is considered well-to-do.

THEY DID NOT HAVE THE PARTY.
For "Pa" did not want dancing and he let the folks know it.

A number of young folks had arranged a nice little surprise party and dance for a certain family in the North end to take place on the arrival home of the father who had been absent for some time. All the members of the family were helping their friends to arrange things, and the night the father arrived everything was in readiness on the party and all the gay young folks were on deck and ready for a good time.

The father got home fully as soon as expected but was not in a very happy frame of mind and when made acquainted with the evening's entertainment that was in store, he lost no time in impressing upon those present that he was not going to allow dancing at his house, and wanted everyone present to understand it, there and then. It is said they did not wait to understand but picked themselves up mentally, and flew. Most of them went in pairs and to avoid anyone knowing of the affair, they roamed the back streets and lanes until it was the usual time for an affair of that kind to break up.

"Lady Jane" Criticizes "Progress."

PROGRESS was not far astray when it suggested that Lady Jane would probably be an authority upon the facts of a small social earthquake that disturbed Halifax a few years ago. Her letter in the Recorder last Saturday shows how thoroughly well posted she is upon such matters. She is not so complimentary to PROGRESS as she might be and, yet under the circumstances it could not be expected that she would be in the best of humor. She regrets the fact that the darker side of society is occasionally exposed in this paper, and works up into quite an indignant denunciation of such articles. How would it do for this talented correspondent to give a little parental advice to society with a view to such improvement that it will not be possible for newspapers to publish such objectionable articles. As a matter of fact the regular correspondent of PROGRESS, who is blamed by "Lady Jane" for writing the article had not the slightest knowledge of it. The life of a correspondent is not a happy one at any time, but when accused of something they know nothing of the possibilities in newspaper life appear more numerous if not so attractive. Still it is a long lane that does not turn and the chief blackmailer in the Lear escapades has reason to remember the uncalculated for methods pursued towards a courageous newspaper at that time.

MORE CHANGES NEEDED.

A PROPOSAL TO AMALGAMATE TWO IMPORTANT OFFICES.

Mr. Thomas Spellman Suggested as Liquor License Inspector—He Has Some Claims on the People—The City Has too Many Civil Officers—Other Matters.

HALIFAX, Nov. 4.—Alderman Hamilton is something of a consolidationist in civic matters. In a recent interview he tells why he favors an amalgamation of the offices of city treasurer and city clerk holding that by the change the city work in the offices would be done more economically and just as efficiently as under the present system of two men for the position. There is no doubt that the change, on the face of it, would be an advantage to the city, but the question is: Will Henry Trenaman and his staff be able to shoulder the responsibility of the new department in addition to their own work. Probably they can or the aldermen and a majority of the council including Mayor McPherson, would not favor the proposal. Executive ability, the power to well direct the labors of others, is as important in the head of a department as the willingness of such a man to work hard personally, or try perhaps to do too much, himself.

Speaking of the amalgamations in the city service there is one more that Alderman Hamilton has not discussed, but which would be just as good, or even better, in the city's interests, than the combination about which he has talked. It is this: make caretaker Spellman inspector of liquor licenses in the place of H. H. Banks. Thomas Spellman is a good officer and he has done some valuable service for the city but now that the fire department has been reorganized on a fair basis, with John Connolly chief, they are really no reason why the city should continue to employ a separate official as caretaker of city property. Either one thing or another is the fact; either Chief Connolly or Caretaker Spellman has too little to do. Chief Connolly must be retained in his position. Why not then, in addition to his light duties as chief of the fire department make him caretaker of city property as well. He certainly could perform the additional work without any undue exertion.

But Mr. Spellman is a comparatively old official of the city; he has some claim on the people, and there is an office which he could fill to perfection. That office is the inspectorship of liquor licenses for Halifax now held by Havelock H. Banks. Let it be Inspector Spellman in the future, and the right man will be in the right place. Judging by Mr. Spellman's enforcement of the building act he would make a good inspector of licenses. One thing is very sure, indeed Mr. Spellman could not be worse than Brother Banks, and the chances are that he would be 100 per cent better.

Nearly \$3,000 of the people's money is spent in paying the salaries of Messrs. Connolly, Spellman and Banks. Under the amalgamation now proposed by PROGRESS the work could be better done by Connolly and Spellman alone, and the city would save \$1,000 or more every year.

Think of it, city fathers; sink personal feeling for once and do the right thing.

Inspector Banks is a young man, and the paltry \$1,200, which is all he receives, he could almost as easily, and far more pleasantly, earn in some other way.

We have too many civic officers in Halifax. Take the three officers of Chief of the fire department, Caretaker of city property and City electrician, as the one at present filled, and another beautiful field of amalgamation, or possible abolition is opened up. Each of those officials breathes very heavily as it accomplishing exhausting labor; but just try a change and see how well they will continue to breathe, and how much more freely burdened tax-paying citizens will breathe. Let something be done ere the people despair.

The situation is serious in this city. The wholesale dry goods firm of Burns & Murray has announced its intention of retiring from business. The wholesale jewelry firm of M. S. Brown & Co. has also formally announced its retirement from business in Halifax. This drying up process does not end here, for another large Halifax wholesale dry goods house is spoken of as contemplating a withdrawal from business. Where is this to end. W. J. Stewart of M. S. Brown & Co. does not give the high rate of taxation as the only reason for his firm's leaving Halifax, but it is given as one reason, and a most important one. Then let there be amalgamation of civic officers, reform in our taxation laws, or anything else to living make less expensive in Halifax, and to make it easier to do business in competition with Montreal, Toronto and St. John.

A Hint to Dancers.

A clergyman was asked by a member of his congregation if he thought dancing a sin. "Yes" responded the parson, "yes, it's a great sin if you can't dance well." A remedy is always at hand. If you encase

your feet in a pair of Waterbury & Risings dancing shoes, you will assuredly receive the approbation of the ladies and maybe the parson by being well shod and able to dance well, a more complete stock of dancing shoes in patent leather and kid cannot be found this side of Boston than are shown by this firm.

HE FEARED AN INVESTIGATION.

And Admitted Having Stolen his own Cap Just for the fun of it.

School boys as a rule have a reputation for guilelessness and innocence, though they frequently indulge in practical jokes of a not very serious nature. Occasionally a boy develops a tendency "for ways that are dark and for tricks that are vain," and among this latter class might be classed a lad who is in daily attendance at the school on Bentley street and Douglas Ave. He has always been regarded as a very ordinary, inoffensive sort of boy but lately he has succeeded in causing a great deal of excitement among the teachers and pupils of the school named.

This boy has attended school punctually for over a month but his teacher did not pay any special attention to him until the incident which forms the basis of this story happened. One afternoon just before the school was about to be dismissed, the lad came to the teacher and complained "that some one had hidden his cap. Of course a search was at once made but as the missing cap could not be found the teacher decided that the boy was the victim of a practical joke and kept the whole school in while she made an investigation. Each member of the class was separately questioned as to the whereabouts of the missing head-wear and each denied having any knowledge of it. At last the cap was found in a box out of the way place where some mischievous scholar had hidden it. The school was then dismissed and the matter for the time forgotten. The next day however, the same thing happened again, with the same result as before, and the next and the next, and so on for over a week until the teacher began to look on the losing of the hat as quite a natural happening and made preparations accordingly.

The teacher pondered daily over the mystery but could obtain no clew as to the joker who was causing so much trouble.

At last Mr. Dill the principal of the school was consulted and he agreed to send over to the city for Detective King to unravel the mystery, intending to have the guilty party, when found, expelled from the school. At this announcement it was noticed that the owner of the mysterious cap looked very uncomfortable, and as if he did not relish the idea of a formal investigation. A few hours after he visited the principal and admitted that he himself had hidden his own cap every day in order to have the school kept in. The principal severely scolded the boy and for some few days thought of expulsion as the best punishment for the offence. The boy is however in his place as formerly, but the announcement that he has lost anything is taken quite as a matter of course by the teacher and the pupils, and no more wild searches are made.

HOW THE SHERIFF SAID GRACE.

Sheriff Ketchum Was Equal to a Very Embarrassing Situation.

An item in last week's issue of PROGRESS recalls the following amusing incident to a correspondent who writes regarding the matter as follows:

"In your last number you had an anecdote in regard to an Oxford graduate being unprepared to ask a 'grace before meat' on a certain festive occasion at that ancient seat of learning. It recalls to my memory an anecdote I once heard on a certain other occasion when the official who presided at a dinner was asked to do the same thing, but he was happily able to comply with the wish.

Many years ago when the Nisi Prius court used to be held at the old shiretown of Kingston, among other ceremonies that had become absolute, it was customary for the Grand Inquest to take their first dinner together with the sheriff at the head of the table. On a certain occasion of this kind, as long ago as when Sheriff Ketchum held the office, the jurors were assembled around the table ready to do ample justice to a good dinner and was about to sit down unceremoniously when Mr. Hugh Aiten, a worthy Scotchman looked at the sheriff and said "Ech mon! ye would na sit doon w'out askin' a blessing?" The sheriff not to be caught hesitated a moment and then reverently said, in the words of the Supreme in the prayer book in the communion service "Lord have mercy upon us and incline our hearts to keep this law."

"Detective" Carroll Writes a Letter.

In spite of the activity in the criminal world Peter Carroll finds time to write long letters to the Moncton Times. Those who know this individual will perhaps wonder at the tone of his letter. He speaks of the freedom from criminals that Pictou county enjoys. The number is undoubtedly reduced at present; and it is always a matter of congratulation in any community when even one outlaw leaves its vicinity.

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

AN INTERESTING CASE THAT WAS TRIED IN PRIVATE.

An Ex-M. P. and a City Constable Have a Little Trouble—Where the Case Was Settled—The Former Member Makes an Apology—Other Matters.

A strange place is the police court and many are the strange, pathetic or ludicrous scenes enacted there as case after case comes before the judicial bench and is disposed of. Some of them do not occupy much time; the common drunk for instance, who, as a rule pleads guilty and receives his fine with an air of lordly indifference, or with protestations of innocence and manifold promises of exemplary conduct in future should be fortunate enough to be excused.

Other cases of a more intricate nature where a charge has to be proven, and where a stiff defence is made, are not ended in such a summary manner and in many cases the case drags on for some days. A godly number of the complaints that are made to the police magistrate are never tried out, but an amicable settlement is arrived at without bringing the matter into court. A case of this kind was up the other day which while not settled out of court was settled in private without the usual form of a trial.

Both parties in the affair are well known to St. John people and the circumstances attending the matter were of more than ordinary interest. The plaintiff was Mr. Gilbert Lamont a member of the constable force of this city and the defendant was a well known Ex-M. P. Mr. Lamont laid a charge against this gentleman for using abusive and insulting language to him; language that as the constable expressed it was calculated to make his official dignity look very small when compared with the ex-member's ire and which if used on Sir Charles Tupper by the defendant during the last session of parliament at which he was in attendance would certainly have gone a great way towards procuring the winter port for the city. Like most other cases that end in the police court, this particular one had its origin in a very trivial matter. Some time ago the Ex-M. P. was sued in the civic court by a North end milliner for a small bill which he owed her. She obtained judgment, as the case was not defended, and Mr. Lamont was given the necessary papers and instructed to collect the amount. He took the papers and started forth to find his man. He found him, and he probably has a very vivid recollection of the interview that followed, which was not at all pleasant to either party. The constable demanded settlement of the account whereupon the Ex-M. P.'s blood rose until it reached the boiling point and he did not hesitate to give Mr. Lamont a very full and detailed opinion of constables and of Mr. Lamont as a representative of that profession.

After another solicitation for payment on the part of the constable the individual in question vouchsafed the information that Mr. Lamont was a blanked old scoundrel and paid him, other compliments couched in the same emphatic style. This made the representative of the law very angry and he determined to give his abuser a chance to prove his words; he hid him at once to the police court where he laid an information against the former number for using abusive language.

The next scene in this little drama was laid in the police court or rather in Magistrate Ritchie's private room which was placed at the service of the distinguished defendant and there far away from the gaze of the public was the affair nicely settled. When questioned the Ex-M. P. admitted the offence and offered to apologize to the aggrieved constable but Mr. Lamont was not in a conciliatory mood and for a few minutes it looked as though the case would have to be tried in public after all. He came around after a short time however and after profuse apologies from his former foe the pair left the court good friends and the case was a thing of the past. The question that is agitating the public mind however is—had the defendant in the case been any ordinary citizen, would the same pains have been taken to keep the matter quiet and would not the court room have been good enough to hear the case in, instead of using a private office for that purpose.

It is true the same mode of settlement has been adopted in other cases of perhaps a graver nature where a settlement would do away with the time occupied in hearing an argument of the case, but was that the motive that actuated the deed in this case.

He Met With an Accident.

PROGRESS regrets to learn that the bright little fellow who for some time has distributed papers to many customers in Buctouche met with an accident recently, of so serious a nature that he may possibly lose his leg.

Retired From the Management.

Mr. Tree's retirement from the management of the Aberdeen will be regretted by

many who had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with him while in that position. He managed the Aberdeen with rare tact and success and PROGRESS hopes that St. John will not lose his services in that capacity.

VERY EARLY TALKED ABOUT.

Several Candidates For Mayor Are Spoken of Already.

Even at this early date there is speculation about the mayoralty and who will come forward as candidates for civic honors for this office. Mayor Robertson has served three years or is completing his third term and as yet has given no indication what his intentions are. There are those who say that he is bent upon gaining the vote of the people for a fourth time. How such a decision will suit the taxpayers remains to be seen. They are apt to manifest their disapproval in much the same manner as they did when ex-mayor Peters was a candidate under the same condition. He was as good an officer as Mayor Robertson has been and yet the people concluded that they could have enough of the same chief magistrate. Whether this will be sufficient warning to Mayor Robertson remains to be seen. At present he has so many important matters in hand including the settlement of another labor question that he cannot be expected to consider the question of re-election.

But there are others who have more time to devote to this interesting question. There is Mr. McLaughlin who was an unsuccessful candidate last year. Not without reason he may think that he has a right for the consideration of the people. His claims are based on the fact that he was alderman for Queens ward for years and that when he retired from the council he was deputy mayor.

Another gentleman who has been before the voters once in this city is also spoken of—Dr. D. E. Berryman. The doctor is in the hands of his friends and if they think they are numerous enough to elect him, he will no doubt allow himself to be placed in nomination. It has been some time since a physician has occupied the mayor's chair and the doctor may break the spell that surrounds it.

Then two Carleton gentlemen are spoken of, Messrs. W. D. Baskin and I. E. Smith. Perhaps neither of them are aware that they are brought into prominence in this manner, but it is a fact nevertheless. Mr. Baskin had some intention in the same direction last year but retired. Mr. Smith has been an attentive alderman for some years and if any West End citizen is chosen for the office should stand in the front rank for nomination.

Alderman Daniel has not escaped the general comment and is mentioned in the same connection. The alderman has not been a year at the council since his return to it but he has attended the meetings very promptly and has a comprehensive grasp of civic affairs.

NOT TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

His Watch and Some of His Money Were Returned to Him.

An American gentleman who visited St. John last week was, as was quite natural under the circumstances, very much excited over the result of Tuesday's elections in the United States. His business necessitated absence from his native country during the last days of the contest and his only consolation was to talk politics, and this he did with a vengeance. In fact he was so deeply imbued with the subject that the business which brought him here seemed very small indeed compared with the matter of elections. He was a Bryanite and to those who were a little at sea on the subject of the relative merit of sound money and free silver—and who was not—were made to understand the position much more easily and quickly than the people of the United States seem to have been; at least his hearers seemed to have been convinced that silver was to be the future standard and Bryan stock went up accordingly. The gentleman in question was reckless in the matter of betting and by ten o'clock Tuesday morning his watch and chain had followed a good many dollars of sound money; most of his bets were with other travellers and Americans in the hotel where he was staying and great was the excitement when the returns began to come in on Tuesday night. The gentleman and a party of friends anxiously watched and waited and it is needless to tell of the former's disappointment and chagrin when it was finally decided that McKinley was the people's choice. In addition to this disappointment he found himself minus considerable money and a valuable watch. He took the matter very philosophically however and his surprise may be imagined when at the dinner table next day in the presence of the other guests a package was handed to him which upon being opened was found to contain his watch and chain and a note containing some good advice in regard to reckless betting upon anything so uncertain as an election. The affair caused considerable amusement among the other guests at the hotel.

McArthur's For Watt Paper