

PROGRESS.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

POLICE AND THEIR PAY.

The St. John Policemen Wants an Increase, Still They Can Afford to Buy Houses, etc.

PROGRESS is not by any means opposed to an increase in the pay of the St. John police force. That matter has been given a great deal of attention lately. It is even now being dealt with by the Common Council. At a meeting held on Thursday night the sub-committee of the board of safety met to consider the petition of the police for an increase in their rate of pay. Chief Clark was present. Capt Jenkins, Sergeant Kilpatrick and Officer Finley were heard. They explained the nature of their duties and compared the cost of living with that of some years ago, also making a comparison with the average wages paid in other occupations and for police service in other cities. The present rate of pay is \$1.45 per day for patrolmen and \$1.65 for sergeants. The men provide all their own uniform with the exception of helmet, winter cap and great coat. After the delegation retired the committee discussed the matter informally and will meet again to consider their recommendation to the board of safety.

The present police body seems to be pretty well off in this world's goods. It has not been so very long since that a member of the police force retired, purchased another business and now owns some real estate.

Then again another police sergeant has within the past few months purchased a house and lot for a sum not far from a thousand dollars. The policemen in question were not left heirs to a fortune or anything of that kind. They may have struck it rich in some lottery or other—but then that is against police regulations and would be letting the cat out of the bag.

However the fact remains that the St. John policeman is a pretty healthy looking individual not overburdened with work and is looked upon as an envied citizen in many respects.

It is quite true that some of the St. John policemen can have fast horses and other wise sport themselves. The query naturally comes how can they do it if their wages does not cover their living expenses? If they can afford to buy horses, etc., on their present salary, why the need of an increase. Looking at it from a business standpoint it seems hardly fair the citizens of St. John should be called upon to bear additional taxation increasing the pay of some of its employees, who are already better off than a great many of their neighbors.

There are many good citizens of St. John who would today willingly exchange places with the policemen. They are making a good living wage—patrolmen receive something over \$48 a month, while sergeants get a stipend of about \$50. Truly this is a good sum and one which many a good, honest worker would but too gladly welcome at the end of each month. PROGRESS would say to the gentlemen of the Common Council—go slow, look out for the tax-payer's interests as well as for those of the brass-buttoned brigade.

Chief Clark made a New Year's address to the policemen on New Year's eve. These were some things he told them, the necessity of attending strictly to duty, as the eyes of the public were always on them and consequently to be careful in their conversation and habits. He did not tell them of a whole lot of things that he might have.

The Opera House.

According to the Opera house meeting statement that house has done a paying business the past year. A profit of \$1,470 is much better than a deficit. The news is cheerful and will be gratefully received by shareholders. Those who once sold their stock at fifty cents or gave it away may now begin to think that they made a mistake. There is no reason why the House's prosperity should not continue to boom.

The Holiday.

Throughout the city the holiday was generally quietly observed. The attractions offered to the public were all well patronized. The Valentine Stock company at the Opera House and the W. S. Harkins company at the New Mechanic's Institute receiving their share of public

approval. During the whole day, but more particularly in the afternoon, the Marsh road was crowded with teams of every description and the excellent sleighing enjoyed by hundreds on New Year's eve. The streets were thronged with people and about midnight as many as five hundred men and boys gathered at the King Square and ushered in the new year with music and song. But by the great majority of people the beginning of the new year and century was observed in a much more fitting manner and as early as eleven o'clock young and old could be seen wending their way to the different places of worship where services of a special character were conducted.

THOSE CALENDARS.

The Happy Giver somewhat Ignorant of His Kinship.

A prominent merchant of Waterloo street was somewhat surprised this week when one of his customers called to thank him for the beautiful calendar he had received. The merchant at first took it as a joke, but when others also conveyed their thanks for similar presents he became a little puzzled. To a lady who was loud in the praise of the calendar the merchant could restrain himself no longer, and he informed the fair one that it she had received one of his calendars, it had not been sent by him as he had not yet himself seen one. "You haven't," replied the lady, "why that is so strange, it has your name on it." "That might be so," said the merchant, "but I certainly haven't seen it." By this time the enterprising seller of wares began to take a thinking fit. He knew he had ordered calendars which were to come through the Custom House, but that's all he did know. There was a screw loose somewhere. It did not take long for the now suspecting merchant to seek an interview at the Custom house. Yes it was true that calendars had been received there, they had been opened to be appraised, but what had become of them no one just exactly knows. Some one suggested that probably in this time of good will of helping of selves went round and the merchant had his calendars distributed without he being called upon to undertake the job. The fact remains that the calendars are about if the merchant doesn't know much about it. The whole matter PROGRESS understands has led to an investigation and the outcome is watched with interest. Another calendar buyer gives the information since the above story has come to light that he can now account why his calendars fell short by thirty-seven.

Amusements.

The prospects are that St. John is going to be well supplied in the amusement line this winter. Both the Opera House and Institute present programmes of interesting attractions. It is St. John's first experience of running two first class houses any length of time, and from the success with which these two houses have met so far it is evident that St. John has an amusing loving public. If Mr Sellars estimate of theatres is true we have some very wicked people here. Still Mr. Sellars ideas are not universally accepted.

Plenty of Sand.

Ice has formed in no small quantities on the streets this winter and the walking at times has been extremely treacherous, especially on the hills. The city authorities, however, are to be congratulated on the liberal way they have had the sand scattered. This cannot be too well attended to. It is money well expended, and no doubt saves many a nasty fall. This is a case where there cannot be too much sand.

City Editor Hannay's Send Off.

The banquet tendered to Mr. A. B. Hannay city editor of the Telegraph upon his departure for Montreal was a pleasant affair much enjoyed by the newspaper men and the only two guests present Mayor Daniel and Warden McGoldrick. The menu was in the Royal's usual good taste the toasts were few and the speeches from the craft brief but appropriate. Mr. Hannay was presented with a gold chain by his associates on the Telegraph and with a

locket from three or four personal friends. The speeches of the guests, the mayor, and warden were particularly happy, provocative of much laughter and fun. Senator Ellis presided in his usual happy manner, and everybody felt and was at home. The feeling among the boys was that such gatherings should be more frequent and this may be one result of the parting with Mr. Hannay.

Artistic Calendars.

PROGRESS is in receipt of many attractive calendars this year. Among the number the following are eagerly sought after: Emerson & Fisher are distributing a calendar that won't require two pair of specs to find the date of the month.

The Liverpool, London & Globe Fire Insurance Co., Mr. W. M. Jones, agent, have issued a calendar away ahead of any other former effort, and the work was done in St. John too.

The Western Assurance Co., R. W. W. Flick, agent, are to the front with a very artistic calendar.

The Royal Insurance Co., Sydney Kaye, Esq., agent, have put out a splendid specimen of the printers art, as also have the Federal Life Assurance Co.

The Commercial Union and Phoenix Fire Ins. Co's., A. C. Fairweather, Esq., agent, have both issued fine calendars Geo. E. Fairweather, Esq., agent for the Aetna, London and Lancashire, and Hartford Fire Insurance Co's., has sent out elegant calendars, that are eagerly sought after.

The British American Fire Ins. Co., Knowlton & Gilchrist, agents, have issued a calendar that is second to none in design.

The old reliable Sun Fire Insurance Co., Mr. H. C. Tilley agent, are to the front this year with a calendar that surpasses all their previous efforts. And last but not least is the calendar of J. & A. McMillan. Their calendars for years have been models in their line and this year's one is even better than former ones.

Coal Strike.

It is pleasing news that the threatened strike at Springhill has been amicably settled. These disturbances are all too numerous, and among coal employers and employees very frequent. It is the poor man that these strikes come the harder upon, and in cold weather especially, very much so. It is to be hoped that we have heard the last of a strike at Springhill for sometime to come.

Hero Honored.

The citizens of Rothesay tendered Percy Fairweather a reception on Thursday evening. It was a most enjoyable gathering and Mr. Fairweather received a fine welcome from his many friends. Kings county boys are always at the front in every branch of life and Mr. Fairweather made a good example of that county in the Transval.

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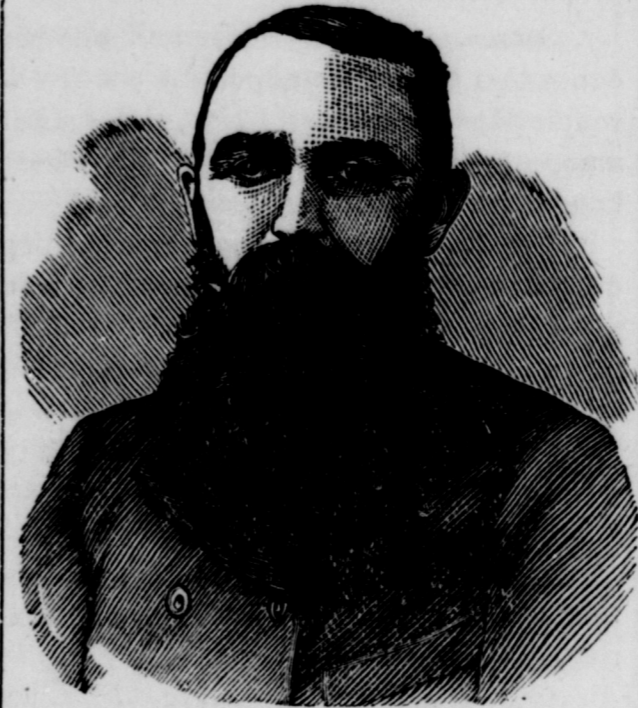
TODAY.

- PAGE 1.—This page is right before you. Read it.
- PAGE 2.—The Bear Went Wrong—How Deacon Andrews lost his wife and his four footed chum.
- PAGE 3.—Musical and dramatic news of the week.
- PAGE 4.—Editorial, poetry and other interesting topics.
- PAGES 5, 6, 7, and 8.—Social items from all over the provinces.
- PAGE 9.—Rescued from Captivity—A black girl who was the talk of Paris ten years ago. Photography in warfare—Some of the ways by which it has been made useful.
- PAGE 10.—Final instalment of the serial "By Right of Love."
- PAGE 11.—Many articles for the Sabbath day.
- PAGE 12.—Philip D. Armour's ways—The Chicago pork packer's business career about over.
- PAGE 13.—Facts and fancies from the women's realms.
- PAGE 14.—An interesting article on the singular fate of Mexican Indians.
- PAGE 15.—A bright story entitled "My Friend's Engagement."
- PAGE 16.—"Re-united," a short story. Births, marriages and deaths of the week.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

A Moncton Ex-Mayor Who Disappeared Years Ago Found in the South.

It now transpired that Mr. J. Mc C. Snow formerly mayor of Moncton is not dead after all. After living in the land of the free for eight years in obscurity, the man who had given rise to so much anxiety and talk has been discovered. It was in July 1892 that Mr Snow for many years one of the most highly respected citizens of Moncton, carrying on a large insurance business, disappeared as if swallowed up by the earth. Mr. Snow, who was then mayor of the city, started for St. John on a business trip, intending to return the following day, when he was engaged to read the address at the decoration day ceremonies of the local lodge of Oddfellows of which he was a prominent member. He did not return



EX-MAYOR SNOW.
of Moncton.

and enquiries which were at once set on foot failed to give any positive trace of him. The Moncton Times says: Mr. Snow was involved to some extent financially. He had a considerable line of discount at one of the banks which may have given him some annoyance, but the paper was mostly good and eventually the bank lost little or nothing. Investigation of his affairs showed nothing that should cause a man in his position, enjoying the confidence of all classes, to disappear from view as he had done and many held to the theory that he had been foully dealt with in St. John or at some point along the line. Friends secured his photograph from which a cut was made and thousands of circulars with this and a printed description of Mr. Snow were sent to Oddfellows lodges and elsewhere all over the United States and Canada without revealing the slightest trace of his whereabouts. Many of his relatives and friends gave him up as dead but others held to the belief that he was yet alive and this proves to be the case. The first clue to his identity was received in a letter addressed to The Moncton Times some months ago, from Key West, Florida, and signed "J. McCready."

The handwriting resembled that of Mr. Snow, which is of an unusual style, and the knowledge of the fact that "McCready" is Mr. Snow's second name, together with the fact that subscriptions for even such a popular journal as The Times are not received every day from such distant points as Florida tended to confirm the impression. The facts were mentioned to some friends of Mr. Snow who made enquiries of Key West, and recently it has been learned that Mrs. Snow, who has been residing with her father, Mr. Thomas Brundage in this city had received a letter from Mr. Snow and the mystery of Mr. Snow has been cleared up.

Mrs. Snow was interviewed by a newspaper reporter here on Thursday evening. To this reporter she admitted that she had received letters from Mr. Snow recently but insisted that until receiving them she had fully believed him to be dead, a belief in which his friends and relatives had concurred when most careful search all over the continent had failed to reveal the slightest clue to his whereabouts. "Many people believed," she said, "that I connived at Mr. Snow's disappearance, and all the while had been aware of his location, but I assure you that I was as much in the dark as anyone, I have long since given him up as dead. The letter which came to me only a few weeks ago, was the first intimation that I have received to the con-

tery. Regarding the letter received at Moncton, dated Key West signed "J. McCready," she said it had probably come from Mr. Snow and she surmised that it had been a communication enclosing a subscription to the Moncton Times. She refused to state whence the letters she had received had been dated. Upon being asked if her husband was located at Key West she said she did not know that he was living there now. Concerning Mr. Snow's intentions for the future she admitted that the letter she had received had spoken of these but positively declined to say what they might be or whether he intended returning home. "It is entirely a private affair," she said. "I regret more than I can say that any of the news ever received has come to the ears of the public. I must positively decline to give any further information on the subject."

STATISTICS.

Interesting Statements by the Board of Health.

The statistics published by the Board of Health disclose some interesting information. There were just exactly the same number of deaths among the male population as the female viz. 388 each. Typhoid fever of the infectious diseases carried off no fewer than eighty-two, diphtheria had forty nine victims. These two diseases did much the greater work and their prevalence and results should teach a lesson to our citizens generally. Of the total number of people who died, 388 were married, and 379 single. The number who died under one year of age was 174, while between the ages of 60 and 70 there were 92 deaths; between the ages of 70 and 80 there were 106, and there were 77 deaths at the ages of 80 and over. The most deaths for one month occurred during March, there being 104 and the smallest number was in the month of July when 42 persons died. The principal cause of death was tuberculosis of lungs, the number dying during the year of this disease being 92. Of old age 77 died.

That Midnight Burglar.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock Thursday morning Policemen Anderson and Totten landed Joseph Sullivan, a lad about 18 years of age. The lad was caught hiding under a bed in "Cole" Flaherty's house, Wentworth street. Mr. Flaherty was awakened by a crash of glass and the noise of a falling ladder. The ever vigilant police heard the disturbance and ran up to investigate. It is said that the lad had no burglarious intentions but had been drinking and knew that "Cole" would let him in. Those who know the young man claim that he is not one of the burglarious sort. He may have had an excess of alcoholic stimulant, celebrating the 20th century, etc. There is no report of anything having been purloined from the premises. In that case justice has not been offended to any great extent. It is not known whether Mr. Flaherty will prosecute or not.

Welcome Home.

St. John is preparing to give a reception to the New Brunswick men who are coming home on the Roslyn Castle. The steamer is expected to arrive at Halifax on Monday. There are nearly forty New Brunswick boys to arrive, the greater number being enlisted from this city. It is fitting then that St. John should do nobly in welcoming back the men. A programme has been arranged. The men will be met by a band and conveyed to the City Hall, where an address will be presented. To wind up in the evening with a banquet. Once more the citizens will have an opportunity of decorating. Let the welcome home be a good one, with no talk of cheap cigars or of the habits of those high in military authority by members of the committee.

Cupid's Work.

Cupid has started the century well. It is cold weather, but even Cupid does not mind that. Doan in Charlotte he has started out in great form capturing no less than a dozen hearts inside of two days, a regular record breaker for the St. Croix. Where are his arrows going to stick next is of much interest to some people.