

Board of Works

PROGRESS.

Board of Works May 1901

VOL. XIII., NO. 663.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY APRIL 27, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CEN

RESULT OF THE COLLAPSE.

The Interesting History of Some of New Brunswick's Past Defaulters.

At a meeting of the York County Council, Mr. F. St. John Bliss, partner of Mr. John Black, was elected Secretary-Treasurer. The selection of Mr. Bliss to this honorable position does not come as a surprise. In fact, it would have been more of a surprise had the York County Councillors failed to appoint Mr. Bliss to the office lately occupied by Mr. Black. Men have made mistakes, and men have done considerable wrong, but it must not be said on this account that men must receive their reward in this life. For instance the story is told that a certain party for years practiced law in the city of Fredericton. In the way of cleverness he became famous to such an extent that he gained the confidence of the most skeptical. Everyone trusted him and his credit was unlimited. He became a judge. He drove a fine team, he lived in the greatest style, he failed he went to pieces, he was ruined. A sad case indeed. He had robbed people of thousands of dollars, he had committed deeds that in enormity were exceptional. There were one or two crimes he had not committed but what they were is not told, but for such behavior he did not go to the gallows or to the execution chair or to the guillotine but he was supplied with a position that to most people is looked upon as a position of honor. For his misdeeds he was pensioned by the dominion government, given a residence in the city of London, and given an income of about \$3000 per year, all as a reward for his past life. This was the present to one gentleman for being dishonest. Then again another gentleman who for years occupied the position of secretary-treasurer of York County, got behind hand in his finances he became discouraged and so did his masters. He was dismissed. It was another case of hardship and so the defaulter was not forgotten and he became clerk of the House of Assembly. This was not a premium on crime or wrong doing, it was simply a payment on account of weakness of character. It was charity that the man who had done wrong should be provided for. York County needed a new Secretary Treasurer, and a new Secretary treasurer was appointed. He seems to have followed in the steps of his predecessors. Financing was too much for him, he got considerably behind hand. He was more than the County Council could stand. He was fired to speak to the point. The County took pity and he became a judge. Another reward for honesty. Mr. Black came upon the scene. He became York county's secretary treasurer. For many years he filled the position, but like his predecessors it seems to have been too much for him. He got weary and departed for lands unknown. Herein he made a mistake. He was foolish. Had he remained at home there is no telling what position may have been his. It has not been proven or shown yet that he was a defaulter, but probably some cases could be shown where everything was not exactly right. Whether his wrongdoing was sufficient to place him in a position of emolument or to supply him with a salary to live in London only time can tell. But looking at past history, Mr. Black, if he did anything wrong made an error by departing from the country before his country had the opportunity of rewarding him for his past actions. York county does not stand alone in rewarding defaulters. Cases could easily be cited right here in St. John. They are all well known and do not need recital. Stories of several kinds may be told, where individuals have fared exceedingly well, obtained positions of honor and obtained such positions chiefly on the sole recommendation that they had been defaulters and a fat job was necessary for them in order that they may pay back a little of what they had stolen.

This is a sad state of affairs, but it is true. There are several other instances of cases of a like nature but a repetition of the facts would be only a waste of space and time. Alas they are but too well known. Mr. Black may come back some day. If he does and can show he had been guilty of wrongdoing in the past, he may obtain a handsome reward. Just what it

will be, it is not in PROGRESS power to say, but he certainly has no great reason to be afraid, and stay away and remain a stranger in a strange land.

"Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime, If departing leave behind us Footprints on the sands of time."

A poet never uttered truer sentiments than these, and how well some men have lived up to them.

THEY ESCAPED THE PARENTS.
New Method Taken by a City Youth to Secure a Bride.

Considerable excitement was occasioned in the North End during the early part of the week by the rumors of an elopement in which Miss Alice Chesley, daughter of Conductor Chesley, and Mr. Bart. M. Duffy, the well known skater figured as the principals.

As far as PROGRESS could ascertain the story as told in the daily papers is quite correct, Miss Chesley going from St. John to Moncton with her father on Monday. On Tuesday she went from there to Salisbury, a distance of about fifteen miles, was met by Mr. Duffy and there they were legally united in marriage by the Rev. Father Carson. Miss Chesley has returned to the city and is with her parents on Paradise Row. Mr. Duffy is also at his own home in Brookville.

As both young people are of age and as far as the law is concerned perfectly at liberty to wed, they can hardly be censured for taking this not unusual method of overcoming what was probably a prejudice on the part of the bride's parents.

That New Truck.

St. John's new truck and ladder truck is becoming of more interest every day. It was a great day that the truck turned out for the first time. It was taken down King street to Market square followed by crowds. As it was all down hill everything went smoothly. It was shown to the city of Saint John that the chief of the fire department as well as some of the firemen were able to climb a ladder. Thousands witnessed the exhibition and all voted it a great success. But a damper has come and the city is thrown into sadness. It now turns out that the truck is too heavy for the horses to haul. This became evident on Thursday when it was found necessary to draw the truck up a hill. What's to be done now is a question of no little concern to the fire department. It has been suggested that the new truck be kept simply as an exhibition article, others think that it may be used in cases of fires occurring anywhere in the vicinity of its present location. It is a difficult problem to solve. St. John has some very expensive toys, and it is not so easy to tell just how to use them.

Dr. Fotheringham.

On Wednesday, Pine Hill College, Halifax, conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon the Rev. T. F. Fotheringham of this city. The Chronicle in this connection says: "Rev. Dr. Falconer said that Mr. Fotheringham was well worthy of the honor conferred, having had a brilliant course as a student at Toronto University where he won a number of bursaries and medals. He also studied later in Edinburgh and Leipzig. Returning to Canada he filled the position of lecturer in Queen's College, Kingston. To Mr. Fotheringham more than on any other was due the splendid system of 'Helps' now in use in Presbyterian Sunday Schools. As a pastor he holds the esteem of his people and the appreciation of the Presbytery."

Bogus Newspaper Agent.

The North End and in fact other sections of the city have been "worked" to a great extent lately by a local man, representing himself as agent for the Montreal Star. He took the people's quarters in payment for a three months' subscription to that journal. The paper has not materialized and as a result there are many anxious victims waiting to see the one-time clock seller. A "hot time" can be expected by this thrifty agent if he should acci-

dently fall into the hands of any of his victims.

HARMONY CLUB'S SHOW.

The Local Hits by the Eed Men Bring Down The House—A Good Show Well Put on.

Crowded houses greeted the Harmony Club boys at their two performances on Monday and Tuesday night. Some of the local hits were so good that they will bear repetition. For the benefit of PROGRESS readers we submit them to the public. They run as follows:

Say, Mr. Powers, what is the difference between a fellow with a big head taking a well-known drink in the morning and a handsome St. John policeman? That's hard for me to decide. What is the difference. There ain't any. Both of them are called COLLINS.

Another one ran as follows: Say, Mr. Powers, do you like girls? Well, no, I'm married and I have no particular penchant for the ladies.

Well, then, you ain't like some St. John policemen I know.

How's that? Well, the cop I refer to is a great masher, a short time ago he met a maiden with the figure of a Venus. He was walking along, the lady's back was turned to him, she dropped her handkerchief, he picked it up and gave it to her. Then he discovered that she was black. Poor man he turned WHITE.

The gag that brought down the house was, say Jack, which would you rather be a politician or a St. John policeman.

Powers replied that he would certainly prefer a politician's life.

The end man fooled him and said he would rather be a policeman for, if he were a politician he would have to have a "pull" to get a job, but if he were a policeman all he would have to do would be to come from Otnabog, be able to rub down a horse or shovel snow.

The boys put up a great show and delighted the people. Mr. Powers should feel pleased at the great reception his female debutante, Mr. James Mahoney, received. Bouquets were offered him by the barrel. Mr. Mahoney was far too modest to accept any gifts, relying like the other members of the troupe, on his merit to win him that applause which he and the rest of the company received.

Mrs. Kain's Death.

The death of Mrs. Kain wife of S. W. Kain of the Custom House was heard with much regret yesterday. Mrs. Kain who was formerly a Miss Allison was a lady much beloved by a large circle of friends, and her death at an early age is much to be regretted.

PROGRESS CONTENTS TODAY.

- PAGE 1.—This page speaks for itself. Read it.
- PAGE 2.—A Kentucky Fend Over—Gardards and Whites make peace to avoid extermination.
- PAGE 3.—Musical and dramatic events of the week.
- PAGE 4.—Editorial poetry, news of the passing week and other timely topics.
- PAGES 5, 6, 7, and 8.—Social happenings from all over the provinces.
- PAGE 9.—The partition of Africa—The Division accomplished during the last twenty years. Plague's Hold on India—Never more serious than at the present time.
- PAGES 10 and 15.—Conclusion of the interesting serial "Taken for Granted."
- PAGE 11.—Many matters for Sabbath day readers.
- PAGE 12.—The Fuel Business—How one St. John firm conducts it.
- PAGE 13.—A whole page devoted to articles of interest to women.
- PAGE 14.—The Brutal Bender Family—A horrible gang of American murderers.
- PAGE 15.—"A Narrow Escape"—A tale of the cotton fields, Births, marriages and deaths of the week.

EVENTS OF CITY LIFE.

Many Interesting and Spicy Topics that Occupied the Attention During the Week.

The friends of Mr. Wm. Calhoun, proprietor of the Terrace Hotel at Amherst, was glad to see him in the city this week and for a day or two enjoyed his companionship in that friendly way that usually accompanies all his visits to St. John.

On Wednesday, however, they missed him from the usual circle, and it was not until nine or ten o'clock in the evening that he was discovered sitting very comfortably in one of the big arm chairs in the Dufferin hotel. Even then he gave no sign of perturbation but was accompanied by one or two of his intimate friends whose faces showed some traces of excitement. One or two newspaper men dropped in during the evening, and in a very quiet way were enlightened as to the reason of the subdued excitement. It transpired that Mr. Calhoun and a young lady upstairs, who had arrived on the noon train from Boston, were waiting for the Rev. Mr. Waring to unite them for the voyage of life. Mr. Waring arrived upon the scene and a few minutes later the small party of four who gathered in No. 42 were witnesses of the nuptials of one of the most popular hotel men in the maritime provinces. Even his Amherst friends and relatives had no idea of his intentions when he left that town for St. John and they were very agreeably surprised by the receipt of a telegram from one of his friends announcing the event. The name of the bride was Miss Amy Wall and her acquaintance with Mr. Calhoun dates for a number of years. She has been in Boston with her friends recently and the arrangements for a quiet wedding in St. John were made without the knowledge of any of their relatives. The affair was quietly and pleasantly conducted and so soon as the associates of Mr. Calhoun learned of his nuptials they hastened to congratulate him upon his unforeseen good fortune.

Mr. Beverly Goes West.

The departure of Mr. Geo. Beverly from the city this week did not surprise those who were acquainted with his intentions. But it may be said that few people had any knowledge of what he intended to do.

He had been living on Dorchester street but being out of business since the fire that destroyed his premises he decided to sell out and go to Buffalo where the great Pan American is exciting so much interest.

Mr. Beverly was especially fortunate in the selection of his companion for life, but when misfortune overtook him he did not bear up under it as many other men would. He found fault with a Chinaman on Main street one day—and it is only fair to say that he says he was justified—with the result that he came under the displeasure of the police magistrate. The fine was not large, but it was put up by two of his friends.

His luggage was checked at St. John station for Buffalo, his tickets were from the city but George had fears for the safety of the Cantilever and took a coach for Fairville. He was confident of finding success in the big town and has the ability of obtaining it.

Mrs. Beverly will remain with her parents for the present.

They Left Hurriedly.

Three young ladies of the demi-monde stamp left on Wednesday morning's boat for the United States. Their parting from their friends was as boisterous as it was interesting. Many persons were on board to farewell the ladies who had left their Brittain street home and were shipped and cleared by the boarding-house master who does business near the corner of Germain. Their departure was a hurried one as it is rumored their presence may have been required ere long in that villa on King street east.

Our Carrie Nation's High Dive.

The public are acquainted with the recent episode of Annie Desmond, sometimes called Mrs. McGoldrick, when she broke in all the glass windows of her domicile at Reed's Point. At the same time she made a large rent in some of her neighbor's.

This won for the lady of much avoidpous the title of Carrie Nation. Annie has since acquired more fame. A few nights ago she emulated the man who performed the high dive at last year's exhibition. Annie's flight was from her second-story window, which is about 17 or 18 feet from the ground. She bruised her ankles and was frightened into her home by her erstwhile husband. It is thought that Annie will survive. In the meantime the public are anxiously awaiting the next sensation.

A New Church.

On Thursday the new Anglican church at Fredericton Junction was consecrated by His Lordship Bishop Kingdom. The ceremony was a most interesting one and was taken part in by several clergymen. Mr. Richardson rector of Trinity was the preacher on the occasion. The new church is of wood, in the modern Gothic style. Both externally and internally it is pleasing to the eye. It was designed by Rev. Scovill Neales of Sussex and built by Moses Mitchell. The interior is finished in natural spruce, trimmed with black ash. Part of the church furniture was donated by private friends, Mr. Medley gave an altar of quartered oak. The font was the gift of W. Tyng Peters of Rothesay. Rev. G. F. Scovill of St. Jude's, Carleton, presented the credence table. At the time of the consecration the church was free from all legal incumbrance. Offerteries amounting to \$60 were received during the day. The church cost altogether in the vicinity of \$3,000.

Mr. Coleman and His Frogs.

F. B. Coleman, the genial proprietor of the Barker House in Fredericton has started a great many stories about his frog farm at "Killarney". There is a lake there and there are frogs there which Mr. Coleman claims are of exceptional size. No doubt he is right; he should know and if the illustration that has appeared for some time gives any idea of frog culture York county may be said to take precedence. PROGRESS was told the other day that Mr. Coleman was so displeased with the doubt that the public had about his frog products that he was willing to wager a considerable sum—\$1000 was named—that he could produce one hundred frogs on the fourth of July that would weigh one ton. Of course every frog wouldn't weigh a ton but all of them would. The judgement of those who accept such chances may induce them to hurry to Fredericton and put up the cash. Mr. Colman will no doubt be glad to see them and give any further particulars.

Heavy Bail.

Mr. M. Connolly of the well known firm of N. K. and M. Connolly must have had a pleasant visit to St. John this week. To be asked to pay \$32,000 or go to jail is not a pleasing experience. Mr. Mayes of Carleton however, feels that Mr. Connolly owes him this amount and has undertaken proceeding to recover the sum Mr. Connolly had to secure bail and as the bail is always twice the amount sued for, he found it necessary to put up security for \$64,000. Four gentlemen were found to go this security, and the result of the case will be watched with interest.

New Drill Hall.

St. John is to have a new drill hall. That is, the signs point that way. The city delegation to Ottawa was given a handsome reception and the Minister of Militia as much as assured the delegates that the government would erect a drill hall here at an early date. This information comes as pleasant news to the people of St. John. The city is entitled to the new hall and the government will not be criticized for the action they have decided to take.

Amateur Opera.

The Halifax Amateur Opera Company gave a very pleasing presentation of two Operettas at the Opera House Thursday evening. The company which came here under the management of Mr. Clark is one of much merit and reflects credit on Halifax.