

# PROGRESS.

VOL. VIII., NO. 415.

ST. JOHN N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## SHE ASKS FOR DAMAGES

**THE BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT AGAINST ENOCH COLWELL.**

The Plaintiff is a Young Lady of the West Side—How the Acquaintance of the Two Was Begun and the Friendship Grew—What the Plaintiff Claims.

It is now some months past, since the Shatford case was before the courts and citizens of St. John were treated to so much news, of a "breezy" nature, as that sensational case afforded. However the public will not have to wait many moons ere a case equally interesting and sensational will be ventilated in the courts, unless all present signs fail.

Until recently the west side has enjoyed immunity from prominence in legal circles civil or otherwise but the news case on the "Kapis" is contributed from that part of the city.

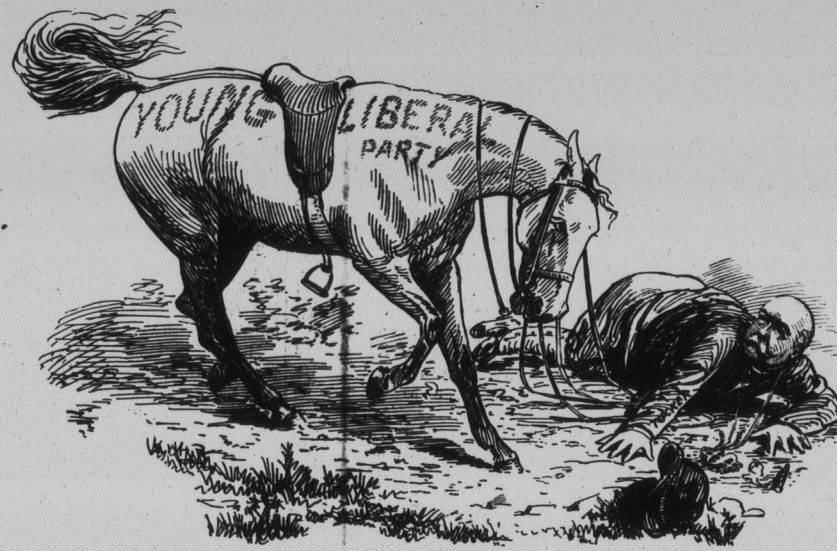
The instance referred to is in the nature of a breach of promise suit, the principals in which are both residents of Carleton. The fair plaintiff in the case, is the pretty 20 year old daughter of a moulder in Allan's foundry, while the defendant is a gay cavalier who although approaching middle age has escaped hymen's bonds. He is said to be in good circumstances and has

They also say Enoch acted as no gentleman would, meeting her as he did, at his mother's house, a pure innocent girl of tender years, wholly ignorant of evil or wrong doing, while he, double her years, these same relations say, used all his ability and art in winning her for his own. There are some mean enough to hint that Mr. Colwell was a man of no mean knowledge of how to win a lady to his way of thinking and they go so far as to say that this was not his first experience at love making by a long majority.

When the flirtation had assumed a desperate hue, the lady's mother got indignant and her mother became annoyed and their daughter felt so badly that she stayed most of her time at her married sister's in order to escape the scolding of her father and mother who objected to the attentions of Mr. Colwell.

The brother-in-law was kind to her but he too had his objections. The objections when summed up were the difference in the gentleman's reputation as a "heart-breaker."

However not long ago Mr. Colwell's visits dropped off some, and finally they stopped. The young lady sought the gentleman for an interview and an explanation,



HE IS TOO HEAVY A LOAD TO CARRY

## END OF THE MANLY ART.

**THE FAKE EXHIBITION OF THE ATLANTIC CLUB.**

An Evening that Showed the Degeneration of Boxing Matches in St. John—The Great "Go" Between Dan Scott and Archie Green—What Chief Clerk Did.

The manly art has degenerated in St. John very rapidly of late, and it is altogether likely that the exhibition of Wednesday evening last will prove the downfall of all boxing matches (so called) in this city.

The "Atlantic Athletic Club" is an upstairs room with an entrance on Sydney street near Union street. It is run by a number of young men of this city, who are dead "game sports."

During the past winter many exhibitions of fictitious encounters were given at the Atlantic, and it was here that Wednesday night's "go" was held.

Dan Scott of Fredericton was advertised to face Archie Green of this city. Scott is an infantry school man, 21 years of age, and Green is a year younger. Both come under the welter weight class, so say the knowing ones.

On Wednesday night the "Atlantic" was crowded with about 250 sports, "dead game" sports, as a glance at the crowd would convince. Lawyers were there; merchants, insurance agents, clerks, Mr. Colwell and the small boy—was there. Last night he sat on the front benches, with a quid of tobacco in his face.

Before the bout was started an old coloured man ground out discordant music on a shaky violin. He tried "Johnny get your gun," "After the ball" and "Wait till the clouds roll by Jennie." This agony was kept up until past o'clock, when "Jim" Slater entered the ring. Slater said he had been roped into the management of the affair against his will but he took pleasure in introducing Dan Scott, of Fredericton, and Archie Green, of St. John, who would fight for a decision and \$40. He also took pleasure in introducing Mr. Campbell, "the old vet," as referee.

The men climbed through the ropes, followed by their seconds; towel men, sponge and battle holders. An argument arose as to the division of the "spoils" or receipts. Jack Burke, who was behind Scott, announced that the management were trying "to do" his client out of the "stuff."

This assertion brought "Fakir" Foster to his feet, he said, "he guessed der was fifty cent plunk in de house and let her go." That must have satisfied the Scott men as the "go" went. The men shook hands, then hopped around the ring like jumping jacks, until Scott must have seen an opening, for he tapped Green in the face. Green could not have liked the slap, as he grabbed Scott and squeezed him hard. The "dead game sports" called "dats de stuff," "you're a bute, etc."

Chief Clerk said in an undertone "he's a daisy," while Paddy Killen muttered, "Say boys, he's no slouch." Each round brought forth words of cheer to the pets, such as "do him," "knock him cut," "finish him," "give him de upper cut," etc. One insurance man got so excited he crushed in his hat. A high colored North ward clerk put the lighted end of his 5 center in his mouth, and the men fought on. Jack Ring jumped and hollered when the men fought scientific boxing and pushed huggled and butted. Captain Jenkins enjoyed the go. Officer Semple got frightened and elbowed his way to the door. The crowd headed by an ex base ball umpire indulged in shouting and using profane language, and the "go" was stopped.

It was not stopped however, until two minutes of the last three minute round had been gone. The only reason it was stopped then, was because there was not eleven rounds, and the chief might have missed

the sport he likes so much. It was not stopped in the 9th because, he wanted to see the tenth. Its a pity it had not been a 15 round "go," or to a finish, just to please the chief.

Scott was arrested by Chief Clark, and Green by Captain Jenkins. Toe sports got out of the doors and windows in remarkable time.

The two fighters were charged before magistrate Ritchie on Thursday with being principals in a prize fight, held in the city. They were remanded until Monday next.

Referee Campbell called the "go" a draw although Scott was superior in every way to Green. The workers have not got the \$40, as yet.

**ALL READY FOR TUESDAY.**  
The Civic Candidates Are Not Many, but the Contests Will be Keen.

Half of the candidates for the office of mayor retired from the field before nomination day, and Messrs. Baskin and Hall will not be in the contest, though Mr. Hall says he hopes to be to the front next year. This leaves the tug of war between Mayor Robertson and Ald. McLanahan, both of whom appear to be very much in earnest, and both of whom seem to think they have excellent prospects of success. Mayor Robertson has campaign headquarters at 70 Germain street, and held his first meeting, a well attended, one on Thursday night.

None of the aldermanic candidates in wards which will have a contest are taking anything for granted, and while the contestants are fewer in number than for several years, the fight, where it is found, is none the less a keen one. One of the closest competitors appears to be in Dukes ward, where Ald. Bizard, after having served in the council for nine years, now finds his seat in peril by the advent of Gerard G. Ruel, who has been making a strong and extended canvass, and who has had a number of friends working for him as well. Ald. Bizard, however, has not been idle, but has had a very busy week and done a good deal of talking.

Among the three candidates for aldermen at large, Ald. Purdy's friends think his re-election sure. The fight in that event would be between Ald. McCarty and the new candidate, Douglas McArthur who has a strong support in all quarters of the city.

King's has all the elements of uncertainty which attend a three cornered fight. As between ex alderman D. J. McLaughlin, J. B. Hamm, and Geo. K. Ellis, nobody can predict who will be ahead.

The North End will have two lively contests. Ald. McGoldrick finds that there will be no walk-over as regards Stanley, as his new opponent, I. W. Holder, is having a strong support both in and out of the North End. In Victoria ward, neither ex-alderman Seaton nor T. Barclay Robinson are new at campaign work, and they find enough to employ their energies this year. The chances are in favor of Mr. Seaton.

Brooks ward will have another keen contest between Ald. Baxter and ex-alderman Stackhouse. The latter, as previously stated, is likely to take an exceedingly strong vote on east side and divide the west side on even terms.

Even should all the present aldermen be defeated, enough of the present council have been returned by acclamation to make that body much in temperment at it has been. Eight seats have been filled without contest, and a past valuable aldermanic experience, in the person of Dr. Daniel, the alderman elect for Queens.

**Came too Late.**  
Correspondence from Springhill, N. S. and St. George did not reach Progress until Friday morning, too late for publication in this issue.

## HAD THE WATER ON TAP

**THE MYSTERY OF THE SUPPLY TO THE CALKIN HOUSE.**

A Silver Falls Problem That Puzzles the Waterworks Officials—A Supply Pipe which Has Been at Work a Quarter of a Century Unnoticed.

Rev. Leo A. Hoyt, rector of the parish of Simonds, has resided within the city limits since his appointment a year or two ago, he being a single man. Of late with a view to a change in his domestic state and condition, he has been seeking an eligible residence within his parish, and has found just the place acquired, at what is known as the Calkin place at Silver Falls, three miles from the court house.

Silver Falls is a romantic spot and has had quite a history as a manufacturing site where money has been sunk in enterprises which have not paid the investors. Away back before the time of the present generation, when flour used to be manufactured in St. John, J. & R. Reed had a grist mill there, and were succeeded by Estabrooks & King. There was plenty of water in the stream, Little River, in those times, but at a later date, when the river was diverted for the purposes of the city water supply, the stream became so diminished as to seriously impair its value for manufacturing purposes, despite the splendid falls which only needed water to make them all that could be desired.

The water commissioners did more than divert the river, for in 1871 they ran a main pipe from Lake L'Amour to the city, and its course was over the property in question, then owned by one of the Baisfords. The question of damages became of course a live one, and was annexed to the property for several years, during which time Jeremiah Calkin became the owner. The damages, in course of time, were settled for the injury to the river, the right of way of the water-pipe over the land and the damage to the soil. The settlement was for \$9,000, which was \$1,000 less than originally claimed.

Mr. Calkin held the property for a number of years, during which several enterprises were started at Silver Falls. A stock company tried a paper mill and failed. Mr. Calkin tried a cotton mill, which did not pay, then a slaughter house, and finally a pigery, the pigs being fed in part from slaughter house refuse. The last idea that somebody induced Mr. Calkin to embark in was the attempt to make Silver Falls a power station, from which the city of St. John was to be supplied with power for all its electrical plant. The great hindrance to the carrying out of this project was that while there was a splendid chance for power at the falls, the one thing wanting was enough water.

Yet there was water and to spare around the house, for it had a splendid supply from some source, brought to the house by a pipe. The men working on the water works had often heard of this water supply, and that the house was fitted with a hot and cold water system and all modern improvements. As they knew of no pipe leading from the city main in this vicinity, they concluded the source of supply must be the dam at Silver Falls, though there was always a sort of a mystery about it to them.

Mr. Creighton had a lease of the farm from Mr. Calkin, and among the privileges he prized was a never failing and never freezing pool of water, supposed to come from an unusually fine spring. It was with Mr. Creighton that Mr. Hoyt talked when he recently leased the premises. Mr. Calkin, it may be added, has been living in Nova Scotia for the last four or five years, he having met with financial disaster in one of the early electric light ventures in this city.

Mr. Hoyt was delighted to find a house

in the country with all the conveniences of a residence in the city, as far as related to water supply, and he believed it to come from the city waterworks system. Under this impression he called at the public works office one day lately to find out how much the cost of the supply was to be by the year.

He was informed that there was no supply pipe at Silver Falls from the city main. He was considerably surprised at this and asserted his belief that there was such a supply, whether the department knew of it or not. Then it was the turn of the officials to be surprised, for Mr. Hoyt's story seemed solid in its facts, yet there was no record in the department of anything of the kind.

Engineer Murdoch drove to Silver Falls to investigate the mystery, and found enough evidence to satisfy him that a connection had been made with the main, and that for years, probably a quarter of a century, the house had been availing itself of the city water supply without the officials having any knowledge of the fact. The main crosses the property on an elevation about a hundred yards from the house, and the course of the supply pipe was easy to be traced by water coming to the surface at points where it was leaking. The never failing spring is also believed to have the same source. The department have had men at work digging this week, "to get at the bottom" of the mysterious affair.

The question now is, when and by whom was the supply pipe connected with the main? The main was laid in 1871, and the supply pipe must have been connected before the water was let into it. It could then be done by simply boring a hole in the main and screwing the supply pipe into place, and any plumber could do it. It would be quite another matter, however, after the main was full of water and the pressure on. Then the cooperation of the department would be necessary. The presumption is therefore that the Calkin house has had this water supply for twenty-five years.

Mr. Creighton is said to have an explanation of the matter which, while it frees Mr. Calkin from blame, makes still another mystery as regards the water department. According to him, Mr. Calkin did not get paid for the right of way of the main, but as a measure of satisfaction the waterworks officials allowed him this supply pipe, and it was presumably put there by the department. Against this is the fact that there is no record of such a transaction in the books of the water office, where there certainly should have been such an arrangement. The late engineer, Gilbert Murdoch, was a most methodical and accurate man, and such a matter could hardly have been overlooked by him, had he known of it. Then, again, the department has now the same man in it, employ that it had when this main was laid, and not one of them has had any knowledge of this supply pipe, and certainly none of them put it there. Its discovery was a revelation to all of them.

It would seem that either that the waterworks officials of twenty-five years ago had some private arrangement which they did not put on record, and of which their employees knew nothing, or that Mr. Calkin had had a soft spot on the water system by tapping the main line and enjoying all the privileges of a never failing supply for his house and premises.

The water department will in future furnish the supply to the house on a business basis, a regular application having now been made. A new pipe will probably be necessary, as judging by the leakage, the old one appears to be rusted clear through with age.

### MOVING DAY IS NEAR

"Progress" Will Have a List of the Principal Removals this First of May.

For several seasons it has been the custom of Progress to publish a list of the people of note who move on the first of May, giving the new address for the information of friends at home and abroad. The list will be published this year in the issue of Saturday the 2nd of May, and it is desired to have it as complete as possible.

This can only be accomplished by the aid of the parties themselves, and the request is therefore made that they send to this office, as soon as possible, a memorandum of the name, late address and future address of the person making a change of residence. A very simple memorandum will be sufficient, as the name will appear in the lists as follows: Brown, John, Germain, to—Princess." This would mean that Mr. Brown, who has been living in Germain street will reside in Princess street after the first of May.

It is desirable that street and number be given for both the old and new address. As the information given is for the benefit of the movers and their friends, Progress hopes that its request will meet with early responses from a large number of its city readers.

Wall paper, and window shades. You will find the largest assortment—best value—lowest goods in wall paper at McArthur's book store, 90 King street.



EX-ALDERMAN ENOCH B. COLWELL.

filled a public office as an alderman and is no other than ex-alderman Enoch B. Colwell.

The story of their first meeting, their tumble in love, their clandestine meetings, the falling out, and the broken vows reads somewhat like the lovesick story of the novel with the "yellow cover."

Enoch Colwell a well-to-do fish curer and wholesaler, resided with his aged mother on King street west side. Mrs. Colwell was not in the best of health, and some four years ago "Little Gerie," as she was then called, used to visit Mrs. Colwell and spend the afternoon and perhaps the whole day, reading to, and otherwise entertaining her. Of course these visits could not occur very often, without Enoch being present at one time or the other, and as a consequence this happened. They met; Enoch, always with an eye for the beautiful, saw Gerie, who was not only fair to look at, but to put it in the words of one well known Carleton man, she was "pretty as a picture." Enoch afterward put more time in and about the house, he found many errands to do, he chatted with Gerie and said nice things to her, she like other young girls liked flattery and pretty little "nothings" said to her, and she fell in love, so did Enoch.

From many meetings, in the Colwell homestead the two lovers got to braving it, in out door walks. These walks proved disastrous for Enoch and Gerie, as the parents of Gerie got alarmed and forbid their child from further visits to Colwell's house or from attentions from one so many years her senior.

This was the first block or stone in the course of true love, but it was not big enough to keep Enoch and Gerie apart, they met and quite often too, sometimes on this side of the harbor and sometimes on that.

The lady was not wayward, but she was determined, so she met Enoch even though her parents wished her not to.

She is said to have run all sorts of risks to meet the man she loved, and it was not an extraordinary sight to see Enoch and his pretty companion strolling arm in arm or driving, where the birds sing their sweetest and the breezes blow gently. Many times she called on friends on the east side, and somehow Enoch knew where she was and waited for her.

That would give the two a great chance for a walk and a sail across the harbor on the ferry, and then, for fear papa would be around, the two would separate and go home by separate roads.

This state of courtship was kept up for over two years, and through it all the lady was faithful and true to Enoch. At least this is what her friends and relatives say.

but 'tis said both were denied, and then things looked different.

A lawyer was seen, Mr. H. A. McKeown, and a suit for damage instituted against the gay deceiver, was the outcome of the visit to Mr. H. A. McKeown's office.

Mr. Colwell when served with the papers placed his defence with John Kerr, barrister, and it is determined to fight to the bitter end what he says is a trumped up case against him.

The plaintiff's friends claim that she has suffered through keeping company with Colwell and that her good name is injured.

They also claim that ere the trial is through enough will be heaped against the defendant to show him how determined they can be in her defence.

What the outcome of the proceedings will be, is a matter that time alone can tell, but enough social gossip with a tinge of breeziness to it is almost an assured fact.

Col. Tucker still in the Front.

If Col. Tucker has been the recipient of congratulations by his friends this week, on his nomination, he has been getting them very quietly, for he has not been visible to the ordinary citizen. Report has it that he has been confined to the house through indisposition, but there are some uncharitable enough to think that he is being kept out of the way so that the objection cannot influence him. In the meantime there has been an effort to arrange a modus vivendi between the old and young liberals. There has been a conference at which it is understood the young liberals had two propositions, one that the convention be declared unconstitutional, which would necessarily revoke the nomination, and the other that, failing this, the nomination of Col. Tucker should be withdrawn. At last accounts the old liberals had shown no indication of giving the affirmative answer to either proposition.

**Easy to Improve Upon.**

New boxes have been placed in the Opera House, and they are in all respects an improvement on the extraordinary ones which were formerly there. That the change is an improvement goes without saying. It could not well be otherwise, for it would have been hard to make any change in the boxes which would render them more absurd and inconvenient than they were.

**Begun For the Season.**  
The watering carts have made their appearance during the week, and the board of works, has had a large quantity of dirt removed from the block pavement between Indiantown and Reed's Point. The election has not anything to do with it this year, but the regular work has begun for the season.