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Mary McDonald.
Rev. D. Henderson, Wm.
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Cecelia A. Beaumont.
, by Rev. James B. Heal,
to Mabel Bertha Hill.
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to Madeline J. Fisher.
M, by Rev. S. Howard, as-
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y Bishop, 96.
s S. Smith, 79.
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es A. Collins, 67.
C. Atkinson, 41.
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Nancy Blaikie, 50.
A. McMillan, 29.
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24, John Rhyno, 77.
rs. James Pleasant.
John A. Moody, 37.
s. J. W. Douglas, 60.
30, M. L. Anderson, 32.
George J. Bishop, 80.
16, Morris Beynard, 68.
m McKay of Moncton, 63—
es, son of T. S. McLean, 14.
, wife of J. L. Redden, 35—
e, widow of James Collins
, Capt. John R. Margeson,
30, Mrs. Margaret Kennedy
28. Mary Margaret Camer-
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lien, wife of the late John
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C. beloved wife of Edward
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ry, widow of the late John
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nk Putman, son of Alfred
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E. wife of Captain James
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e Stuart, only daughter of
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PROGRESS.

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WAS A BIG GRAB GAME.

THE RUSH FOR THE PROPERTY OF W. HAMILTON HEGAN.

He was not Trained in Business and Spent His Money not Wisely but too Well—The Story of His Career and How the Final Collapse was Brought About.

When Mr. W. Hamilton Hegan returned to St. John on Tuesday the interior of his residence, Mount Pleasant, looked as though it had been struck by a cyclone. The carpets were up, the beds were down; some of the curtains and portieres were gone, and some were in a heap as if ready to go; furniture had been taken apart and some of it had been taken away, and where the cyclonic idea was not prevalent the mildest suggestion was of the noon hour on a moving day. Mr. Hegan had been having an experience and is continuing to have it. For the last nine days he has been the most talked of man around town, and in comparison with his affairs the Manitoba school question has dwindled into absolute insignificance as a topic of conversation.

Mr. Hegan surprised the public by leaving the city, a week ago Thursday, and surprised them almost as much by coming back last Tuesday. There was a general impression that he had gone to stay, and he may have had that idea himself. So far as anything has been disclosed, there was no earthly reason why he should have gone as he did, but there was every reason why he should return, if he did not want to be stripped of everything he could call his own. The fact that what he left here was worth ten times the amount of the trifle he owed does not seem to have occurred to him before he started, and he got back back none too soon to have a stop put to what looks like the biggest grab game of the season.

Mr. Hegan has been used to grab games, in which he was the victim, ever since it was known that he had more money than he knew how to spend, not wisely but too well. He has been a shining mark for all kinds of imposition for the last year or so, and has cheerfully consented to be bled on every possible occasion. He has submitted to the process as pleasantly as if it were a duty, and this trait of his character seems to have led to the belief that he would as willingly have his property wrested from him in a lump asto allow it to evaporate gradually in the natural order of things. It is one of his great misfortunes that he is altogether too amiable and trustful to be safely entrusted with money which other people are anxious to make him spend.

Until the young man's marriage and accession to wealth, he was commonly known as Billy Hegan. He was the grandson and namesake of Hon. William Hamilton of Dalhousie, from whom the wealth came, and there was some justification in his developing the middle name out of respect to his ancestor and wealth giver. His private cards bore the name of W. Hamilton-Hegan, but in commercial life the hyphen was omitted. In this separation of society life and shop life, his course is not without a precedent.

Like many another young man with expectations, he did not learn any vocation or have any business training to fit him to battle with the world. There was a certainty that when he came of age he would have a sufficiency of money which, prudently invested, would give him more than a fair start, and he had nothing to do but wait for it. The amount of his wealth was much less than many supposed. So far, it has been about $15,000, or at least that amount has been paid over since his marriage at the age of twenty-one. The first instalment, said to be about a fifth of this was paid at the time of the marriage. This marriage was solemnized in the Mission church, of which Mr. Hegan was a member, and the wedded pair went on a bridal tour to Europe. The money was paid in Halifax, John Montgomery, Mr. Hegan's solicitor, accompanying him that far on the journey. The trip to Europe is known to have been a very expensive one, but just what it cost is probably none of the public's business.

It may be said, to Mr. Hegan's credit, that his life has never been a fast one in the objectionable sense of the term. He has not been of vicious or intemperate habits, and the mistakes he has make from the first have been of the head and not of the heart.

Returning to St. John, he brought with him several collie dogs and had an idea of going into sheep farming at Dalhousie. He went there for a time, but finally come back to the city and started a commission business under the name of W. Hamilton Hegan & Co.

It was then that he began to branch out and spend money in earnest, and when he purchased a house at Mount Pleasant he sat up an establishment which was the talk of the town. The house was finely furnished, and he had very stylish turnouts of various patterns. He bought everything he wanted and very many things that he did not want. There was nothing mean about his nature, and if he took a notion to anything he paid the price demanded. When he had the cash he spent it with open hand, and when he had not there was no trouble in getting credit. Naturally, people took advantage of him, and persons who had all sorts of things to sell, from alleged game roosters to carriage horses, sought him as a likely customer. He had horses and dogs to spare. He also bought a live deer, which came to grief through the dogs. He is said to have paid $25 for a sea turtle, and had it made into soup a day or two later. One of his latest purchases of live stock was a monkey.

In the latter part of April, Mr. Hegan received a further instalment of his fortune. It was in the form of a bond for £2400 sterling, or in the vicinity of $15,000. The bond was as good as a Bank of England note, but Mr. Hegan was willing to pay well for having it converted into cash. His solicitor Mr. Montgomery, acted for him in the matter. The Bank of Montreal paid over the money, less $2,000 which it held until the bond should mature. Mr. Hegan got about $9,000. This leaves $1,000 which it is understood was paid to Mr. Montgomery for his services. Just what these services were does not yet appear. Mr. Hegan has stated that the lawyer charged him ten per cent for getting the bond cashed. Mr. Montgomery denies that he got ten per cent, but when asked if Hegan did not pay him $1,000 replied that the work he had done for Hegan was worth as much as that. This is what Mr. Montgomery's friends would prefer to believe, for to charge such an amount for negotiating a bond which was virtually equivalent to cash would have been the worst kind of a shave.

Mr. Hegan, after getting his $9,000 paid up a number of bills he had contracted. Nobody has ever doubted his honesty of purpose in respect to his engagements, but there have been some who foresaw that his spending with such a lavish hand would soon bring his means to an end. Whatever became of the $9,000, he appears to have had very little cash of late. A week or two ago, small judgments by default were entered against him in the city court. These judgment were paid at once, but it was evident that whatever might be the ultimate resources Mr. Hegan was somewhat short of cash for the present. He did not owe much however. Had he intended to do wrong he could easily have secured credit to a large amount among tradesmen, and could have quietly left them in the lurch. He did not attempt to do anything of the kind, and most of those to whom he owed small amounts gave themselves no concern.

In his efforts to carry on a commission business this summer, Mr. Hegen undertook to handle cherries, getting them from Harr, Short, of Digby. He knew as much about cherries as he did about deer, turtles and other curiosities, and he got in debt to Short to the extent of a few hundred dollars. Short, hearing that Hegan was getting into difficulties, came to St. John to look after his claim. He employed A. P. Barnhill as his attorney.

Failing to secure an immediate settlement, Mr. Barnhill claims to have become alarmed and felt that it was necessary to act quickly. He prepared papers to arrest Hegan and sent for the sheriff. In the mean time Hegan arrived, Mr. Montgomery was sent for, and there was a consultation.

Hegan appears to have been badly frightened. Short claimed over $500, but outside of this the only pressing claim was one for $19. Had Hegan applied to his relatives these matters could have been settled at once, and there would have been no trouble. What he was advised by Mr. Montgomery is not explained, but he finally offered Barnhill his horses and carriages in satisfaction of his claim. The understanding was that if they brought more than the claim and costs, Mr. Hegan was to have the balance. There were other articles included in the hand-over including a piano which had cost over $300 and on which A. T. Bustin had a lien for $105.

The goods thus handed over had cost many times the amount of the claim. To sell them at auction would, however, mean that they were simply to be sacrificed.

Then Hegan did the most foolish thing he could do. Without any reason for it, he left the city and went to Bangor, leaving the laywers to snatch property worth $7,000 or 8,000 to satisfy claims for less than a tenth of that amount. They lost no time in getting to work.

C. J. Milligan had a claim against Mr. Hegan. Milligan had sold him, that week, the right in an identification scheme. This scheme consists of a numbered and registered nickel badge worn on the person, so that if a man is drowned or otherwise killed in a strange city or country his indentity can be established by means of the number and his family can send for the body. Whatever may be the merits of the scheme, it was something Mr. Hegan did not need to own, but he appears to have thought so well of it that he agreed to give Mr. Milligan $200 for the right and signed a three-days' note for that amount. This note came due the day after Hegan left town and Milligan at once proceeded to attach household effects at Mount Pleasant. Mr. Montgomery, Hegan's solicitor, was present at the house when this was done.

"Where all did so nobly it were invidious to particularize," but among the lawyers and others there there was a complete upset of the Lares and Penates of the Hegan household. The house was free to them. Mrs. Hegan had gone with her husband, and the unfortunate youth did not seem to have one friend to offer a protest against this wholesale sweeping away of all he could call his own. Curtains and portiers, valued alone at about $800 were taken down, carpets were torn up and furniture carried away—all for a few hundred dollars, which Mr. Hegan could have raised in an hour had he made known his situation to those allied to him by blood.

A furniture man, who had a lien on some of the goods, heard of what was going on and at once interfered in his own interests. This stopped the work before the house was stripped, but the place was left in a fearful state. The furniture of about every room except the parlor had been taken, and in every room except the dining room the carpets had been taken up. Everything that was valuable and easily handled had been seized upon. In Mrs. Hegan's room, the headboard of the bedstead was leaning against the wall, the footboard was on the floor, while near by was the wire mattrass, on which where lying the bedclothes, as if they had been pulled off in the greatest possible haste. The sight was enough to make a man weep.

According to Mr. Bustin's story he went to Mr. Barnhill to inquire after his piano. Mr. Barnhill told him he had sold it to a client. Mr. Bustin afterwards found it in Lockhart's auction room and produced his lien, which appeared to satisfy Mr. Barnhill.

Mr. Hegan came back from Bangor, when his uncle went after him. His father had retained G. and C. Coster as advisers on the matter. Mrs. Hegan was very willing to return also, but was advised that it would be well to remain away while the matter of her husband's affairs was such public talk.

Mr. Hegan's idea in going to Bangor appears to have been simply to avoid the troubles which had, in his mind, been magnified to much more than their actual extent.

A good deal has been said about the position of Mr. Montgomery, his advice to his client and his toleration of the wholesale sweeping away of the effects. On these points, Mr. Montgomery should not be judged until his side of the story is heard. So far, he declines to discuss the affairs of his client, on professional grounds.

Whatever may have influenced Mr. Hegan, he appears to have been badly advised by somebody.

WHEN THE MINISTER HAS FUN.

The Question of Whether He Should Play Cards, Drink Wine, or Smoke.

HALIFAX, Aug. 15.—A curious question was asked the other day by a leading citizen. He put it this way: "Can a minister of an evangelical church be a christian and frequently spend evenings over the card table, with tobacco and wine part of the entertainment, the cleric indulging in all three?" The questioner knew of a minister in this city who thus occupied some of his leisure, and he was agitated to know if he could be called a genuine christian.

Whether he can be so called or not—whether he is or not—others, or the minister's own conscience will have to answer, but according to present day ways of thinking the indications point in the negative direction. A century ago no fault would have been found in many cases with such conduct. But times and customs have changed. There are not many of the ministers of Halifax who find time to spend in the way the cleric asked about does, and perhaps it is a good thing they have not. The example is not good to the young people who see it.

Smoking, by the way, is a habit that prevails, or did prevail recently, with a number of ministers throughout Nova Scotia. Some of our heaviest smokers are our best preachers, but probably the line should be drawn by ministers inside a combination of all three in one evening—smoking, drinking and card-playing.

The Railing is not Safe.

Thomas E. Babin, of Moncton, is missing, and there is a belief that he came to St. John and jumped off the suspension bridge in the night. This brings out the oft repeated suggestion that the bridge railing not only offers an easy opening in such cases, but the timbers are so wide apart that any incautious person may fall through by accident. There is especial danger to children, who may be unattended, and who may look down, grow dizzy and lose their balance. The government should think of a remedy before some accident does happen.

STRAWS IN CIVIC LIFE.

INCIDENTS SHOWING HOW THE CURRENT IS SHAPING.

A Move to do Justice to the Harbor Master's Clerk—Director Smith Buys an Oil Cloth and a Ferry Hand Scrubs It Down—Costly Head Gear for the Police.

The meeting of the common council this week took place too late for PROGRESS to learn what happened, but one of the important matters likely to come before it was a change in the conditions of the harbor master's office.

Several weeks ago, PROGRESS showed how the attempt to reduce the harbor master's salary, had resulted in that official cutting down the already small salary of his clerk. Before the council took action the clerk had $300 from the city and Capt. Taylor gave him $250, making the total $550. When Captain Taylor's salary was reduced to the extent of $200, however, he to pay his own clerk, he made the latter's salary $400, so that the clerk actually bore the brunt of the council's reduction. As the clerk did nearly all the collecting, for which the harbor master was paid a commission the ground was taken that the deal was no, a fair one.

Captain Taylor is said to have censured his clerk, Frank Alward, charging him with giving PROGRESS the points in the case. This was not true. Mr. Alward had nothing to do with it. The matter was one of common repute, and there was a general opinion that the clerk was badly used. It was easy to get hold of the facts and they were given through no desire to injure Capt. Taylor, but to have justice done to his clerk.

During the last week the treasury board considered a letter from Mr. Alward, asking for a consideration of his case. The board decided to recommend that hereafter the harbor master, in addition to his salary, received two instead of five, per cent on collections, and that the clerk have three per cent. Also, that the clerk be appointed by the council.

The board of safety this week had a small and silly bill, which it decided to reccomend for payment. Chief Clark having dignified two sergeants with the title of captain, without the color of authority for creating such a rank, seems to think that they should be arrayed to correspond with their dignity. He accordingly requested Director Wisely to permit the purchase of three extra fine gilt bedizend caps at the cost of $12. Two of these were for the "captains," and one for the sergeant who is not yet a captain, but who may wake up some fine morning and find himself one, as any other sergeant may do, if the chief takes the notion. The oldest sergeant on the force goes around with a very common cap, but headgear costing as much as a silk hat costs seems none too good for some of the others. Director Wisely, being an accommodating sort of a man, did as the chief requested. Under the circumstances, the bill was recommended for payment, but it must not happen another time.

When the ferryboat Western Extension was refitted and put on the route, a few weeks ago, it made a fine appearance, with fresh paint and other suggestions of cleanliness and comfort. One of the furnishings specially admired was the oil cloth in the ladies cabin. The city had seemed to be more than usually liberal in that respect, and passengers wondered how such luxuries were obtainable at a time when the cry was for increased economy.

It now appears that the body corporate knew nothing about the oil cloth until it got there. Director Smith had been authorized to fit out the boat, and he did so. Under this authority he purchased the oil cloth at a cost of $70, without tender, though there is a rule that all purchases exceeding $50 must be by tender. The director did nothing wrong except to place a most liberal construction on his power to equip the steamer.

Not long after the oil cloth had been laid and ere the public had ceased to admire it, Tom Sloven, the night watchman took a vacation and went to Bayswater to teach the Boy's Brigade how to swim. A temporary night watchman was put on in his place, who seems to have been a man imbued with nautical ideas. He had a theory that when the decks were swabbed down with salt water the ladies' cabin should be included. He put his ideas into practice, with most astonishing results. The action of the salt water was immediate and disastrous. The oil cloth was ruined, and it now looks as though it had gone to the circus and got kicked by every animal in the menagerie.

Director Smith made another purchase of $140 worth of wharf timber, without tender. The timber was needed, it was of good quality and there is no suggestion of anything wrong in the transaction. The only point about it is that the director does not conform to the rules, and does just what he thinks is necessary. The results may be all right, but the principle is wrong. If he can undertake to do this, others may attempt the same independent style, to the gradual demoralization of all the departments. Perhaps Director Smith, warned by the untimely fate of the oil cloth, may be more cautious in future.

EXTRAORDINARY COINCIDENCE.

Manager Harvey's Great Luck in Jumping on a Debtor's Bank Account.

Manager Harvey, of the Bank of British North America, has been in great luck lately, while correspondingly bad luck has attended the head office of an insurance company which has an agent in this city.

The insurance agent in question is unfortunate enough to have been a debtor to the bank for a considerable amount, and Manager Harvey has been keeping his eyes wide open for some chance to reduce the amount of the claim, but, until recently he has had very poor success. Not long ago, however, the agent, in accounting with the head office, remitted to it his cheque on a private banker in this city for something over $100. He, of course, had funds with the banker to meet the cheque when it should be sent here for collection.

The cheque was duly received at the head office, and handed to the bank of British North America for collection. In due course it reached St. John, but when the time came for it to be presented and cashed the funds placed to meet it were no longer available for that purpose.

Manager Harvey had gobbled them by a garnishee process, so strikingly simultaneous with the cheque transaction as to lead to the very general suspicion that knowledge of the deposit at the private banker's was due to the fact that the cheque had been handed to the bank of British North America for collection and that if the collection had been entrusted to some other bank, there would have been no garnishee process before its presentation.

This may or may not be the case. There is just a possibility that the intention to garnishee was in advance of the receipt of the cheque, that by some intention of special information manager Harvey knew that the private banker held funds of the debtor, and that the garnishee process would have got in ahead of the cheque, even had the latter been sent through some other bank. These are possibilities, and it is to hoped they will prove to be facts.

If they are not facts, if Manager Harvey did not know of the deposit until its existence was learned through a cheque entrusted to his bank for collection, there has not only been very sharp practice, but what cannot be considered otherwise than a gross breach of good faith.

That the cheque and the garnishee process should arrive at the same time is, at the least, a very extraordinary coincidence. Whether it was that or something else, Manager Harvey seems to have got there with both feet in advance of the clients of the bank.

WAS THE MAYOR FOGGY.

He Impresses Halifax and Threatens to Run Again for Mayor.

A gentleman who returned from Halifax yesterday tells how much pleased the Haligonians were with Mayor Robertson They seem to like his style, and his words—to note the report of them that reached St. John—must have been still more pleasing. How much "the inner circle" of the board of trade of St. John will subscribe to his statement about the fog remains to be seen. There seemed to be some surprise here that there was any "inner circle" to the board of trade and at the risk of reflecting upon a mayor who has succeeded in adding to his popularity—in another town—there are members of that body who suggest that the fog Mr. George Robertson talked so much about must have been under his own hat.

In this connection the latest story told about "his worship" is rather good since it illustrates the peculiarity of that particularbump which takes a rather large sized silken tile to cover. He was not too well pleased with the frank and unfavorable criticism of his act in increasing the chief's salary, and he threatens to run again for mayor "just to show these critics that the people of St. John have confidence in him as mayor of the city." What a windfall that would be.

SINGERS WHO GOT MAD.

They Raised Their Voices Together but Not in Tuneful Song.

HALIFAX, Aug. 15.—Singers are proverbially touchy. Rows in choirs are supposed to be so common that no one pays much attention to them. But men in an amateur opera company should know better than to allow trouble of this kind to arise. And it all came about from a practical joker's work. It seems that two or three days ago W. E. Hebb, who took the part of "Isabella" in the Hispania performance in this city so very acceptably, received a letter signed D. C. Gillis. The epistle advised Hebb, before he again appeared in opera, to have his voice cultivated, and the letter wound up by the statement that he (Gillis) would be glad to give Hebb lessons. Now Gillis and Hebb are both tenor singers Hebb was in the cast of Hispania, Gillis was not.

On receipt of the letter Hebb went over to the establishment where Gillis is employed, and he went not unarmed, but carried with him a stout cane. That cane was brandished and the two men exchanged remarkable challenges and doubtful compliments. The air became blue with threats. The question was discussed which was the better man in fistic art, but it became no more than a wordy war. Yet the following day Hebb received a lawyer's letter from Gillis asking him to withdraw some of his statements. Hebb refused to retract and, as far as heard, he still refuses. Shake hands, gentlemen singers, and make up. It was all a joke.

IT WAS NOT A BURGLAR.

The Learned Judge Forgot His Key and Crawled in a Back Window.

Residents on the north side of Queen Square were alarmed at a very early hour last Friday morning by a noise in the back yard of one of the neighboring houses, the residence of Hon. A. L. Palmer, late judge of the equity court. Cautious observation developed the fact that a man was in the yard, and undoubtedly striving to gain an entrance into the building. Knowing that the judge and his family were living out of the city during the summer months, the most reasonable theory was that the intruder was also aware of the fact and was striving to effect a burglarious entry.

He seemed to be a pretty bold burglar, for he kicked and hammered around as though he thought all the neighbors were also away in the country. More of them began to wake up, there were whispered consultations as to what ought to be done, and the excitement grew greater every moment.

The moon emerged from a cloud, just as the intruder, having failed to get in one window, came out from the shadow to try another. The alarm changed to astonishment when the supposed burglar was recognized as the learned judge in full evening dress. A few words from him explained the situation. He had come to the city to attend a social function, had gone to the house early in the evening, arrayed himself in his best raiment and gone to the festive scene, leaving his latchkey in the pocket of his everyday trousers. The latter discovery was not made until he returned to find the house closed tight and fast, with nobody to open the door from within. He had, therefore, gone to the rear in order to break into his own dwelling. He finally succeeded.

This is not the first instance of a judge having to break and enter his own premises in the night time. The present police magistrate was on one occasion sleeping alone at his residence, the family being in the country, when he was called to the door by some urgent visitor in the middle of the night. He went, arrayed in most scanty attire, closed the front door behind him and talked with the visitor in the porch. When he attempted to return, he found the latch sprung fast, and himself locked out. He did precisely as Judge Palmer did the other night—went to the rear and found an entrance, but without arousing all the neighbors.

WILL NEVER DO IT AGAIN.

Chairman Weldon Promises to be Good and Trustee Jack Will Stay.

Under the present system of holding meetings of the school board with closed doors, the daily papers get only such reports of the business as the trustees want them to have. This is why no mention has been made of the fact that at the last meeting of the board Trustee D. R. Jack formally tendered a written resignation of his position as chairman of the fiuance committee. Two weeks ago, PROGRESS announced that this was his intention and gave the reasons for it. Mr. Jack had refused to certify that R. C. John Dunn was entitled to receive $200 on account of the Erin street school building, because the board had not authorized such a payment, but had virtually decided not to do so at that time. Thereupon Chairman Weldon procured the signature of Michael Coll, chairman of the building committee, and thus got the money for Mr. Dunn, in utter defiance of all precedent. Thereupon Mr. Jack declared he would resign.

When his letter was read, the other night, there was a desire expressed to have the matter smoothed over. Chairman Weldon said he was sorry for what had happened, and admitted that he had acted hastily. He pleaded in extenuation of his act that Mr. Dunn had been very much in need of the money.

Mr. Jack consented to withdraw his resignation, on the distinct understanding that nothing of the kind should happen again, but that all payments should be made in the regular way, through the medium of the finance committee.

White winged peace again hovers over the portals of the star-chamber paid for by the citizens, from which the citizens are excluded.