

# PROGRESS.

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## ECONOMY WENT TOO FAR.

### APPROPRIATION FOR SCAVENGER WORK IS USED UP.

The Council will have to find money somewhere—how the Police are to be reduced—Nickerson's Bright Idea—The Connolly Wharf is Getting a Rest.

It is just as PROGRESS said it would be when the pseudo-economists of the council undertook to retrench in the matter of the expenditure for scavenger work. Without any clear idea of what was needed they cut down the amount to be expended in the whole city this year to \$5000, a sum less than was necessary for the old city alone before the union. A large part of this sum had even at that time been spent in winter work, and this week the Chamberlain announced that nearly the whole of the appropriation had been anticipated. Yet anybody who looks around him will see that a vast amount of work has yet to be done, and the money must come from somewhere to do it.

The matter has not yet come before the council, but in the meantime some of the economists are anxiously looking for a way to get out of the hole as easily as possible. They cannot encroach upon the appropriation for streets, because that, too, has been reduced to the lowest notch, and the only remedy will be to fall back on the general revenue.

Alderman Lon Chesley, as chairman of the safety board, refused to sign the police payroll for May, because the force contained more than the 34 men to which the resolution of the council had reduced it. From a legal point of view he appears to have been right in this instance, though the whole matter seemed rather in a tangle. The council had resolved that the force should be reduced, but the chief did not see where he had any authority to discharge a man without cause, and so with the exception of one or two against whom there was cause, the force remained as it had been. In the contemplation of the council, however, the force contained only 34 men, and the chamberlain had no right to pay more than that number. Yet no one could designate who were to be omitted, and every man on the force demanded his due. On Thursday, the council wrestled with the matter and finally passed an amendment that the present force be paid but that no vacancies be filled until the number of men is reduced to 34, at which it is to remain. So the police get their pay and the force is reduced by a gradual process which will do injustice to nobody.

The hose contract has been awarded, and that too has gone just as PROGRESS said it would. The tenders were to be asked from St. John houses, and they were, but that did not affect Mr. Barnes of Boston, whose hose reaches the council through F. W. Wisdom. He was awarded 500 feet at 85 cents, while, as before, 500 feet was awarded W. H. Thorne & Co., at 90 cents. Just here is something that nobody outside of the safety department seems to understand. If the hose sold by Mr. Barnes of Boston, at 85 cents, was good enough why was it necessary to buy 500 feet more of the same kind of hose from W. H. Thorne & Co., at 90 cents? If the hose of Mr. Barnes was not good enough why was any of it purchased, when it was only five cents a foot cheaper? Probably the hose of either concern is good enough, and why one or the other should not have the whole of it is a puzzle. If the idea was to test the merits of different kinds of hose, why were not McAvity & Co. and Estey & Co. admitted to the circle of favored ones? There seems to be a good deal of mystery about contracts for fire hose.

One of the surprises at Thursday's council was the development of the most brilliant project Ald. Nickerson has evolved since he proposed that two men should be sent on a delegation to Ottawa in case one died on the road. The question of music on the squares came up and Ald. Nickerson came to the front with a plan for a band stand. He proposed, instead of building such a structure, to place a floor over the basin of the fountain, the platform being movable, so that on days and nights when the band did not play the fountain could be turned off and the band turned on. The only result of the proposition was to cause somebody to move for an adjournment of the council, which was carried.

The Connolly wharf did not come before the board at this session, but the board of works intends to try and extract some further information from the city engineer as to what his calculations have been, and are, in respect to it. Meanwhile, the structure is going ahead, and between those members of the council who do not know anything about it, and those who don't want to know anything unfavorable to the methods of construction, the chances are, that the investigation, if there ever is one, will take place after the contract is completed, and the contractors have retired with their pay. One of the city papers published the result of some investigations last Saturday, and the facts so far as developed agreed with the statements made by

PROGRESS. The city engineer was among the persons interviewed, and he declared that the rear of the harbor front wharf had no batter, that it was not slanting but perpendicular. This was directly contrary to what he had previously told members of the board of works, so it is quite evident that the engineer emphatically disagrees with himself sometimes.

Inspector Brown was also seen, and remarked, "I haven't anything to say. When I speak I'll tell them something. I'm working. I try to keep myself straight and they can go to the devil."

Mr. Brown's breeziness of speech may be accounted for by the fact that he was an official in the city of Portland in the old days of ring rule.

### THE FIRST BICYCLE SULKY

#### Appeared on Moosepath this Week.—Topic of the Town.

This has been a fine week for the frequenters of Moosepath. The number of ticket holders is increasing, which is due perhaps to the more liberal construction given to the privileges due a ticket holder. Last year a ticket holder had to be very particular that no one else took his horse to the track to exercise him; if so he failed to get through the gate. Then there was a lot more red tape about the business that was unpopular. Secretary Frink tells PROGRESS that the rights of a ticket holder will bear more liberal construction this year. A man who has not the time or is prevented from giving his horse his usual exercise can send him to the track for that purpose in charge of some one else; in fact the only restriction is that a ticket holder cannot hand over his pastebord to the owner of another horse to allow him on the track.

The first bicycle sulky on Moosepath this season appeared Thursday behind Rosa L. the handsome chestnut mare owned by John M. Johnson. Although she has had but little, if any, work this spring Rosa L. appeared to splendid advantage. She has a long and strong stride and strikes a 40 clip with apparent ease. That was her record last year as a four year old, and, barring accidents, she should this season with the "bike" have no trouble in entering the list. Her best work last summer was a half mile in 1.16.

Rocket and Speculation get their daily exercise regularly, driven by their respective owners, while Messrs. Bowen, Henderson and Bell are on hand preparing for the season's work. Sam Ewing has charge of the track for the present, and probably will continue in that position so long as the management is satisfied and he is content to work from daylight till dark for seven dollars a week.

The first good work toward improving the track was begun Thursday, when the scraper was put on. When the ridges are gone and some other points looked to, the course will be in decidedly better shape.

### A POINTER FOR MR. KING.

#### Letters Lie in the Boxes for 36 Hours After Saturday Noon.

Hardly a week passes without some complaint about the city letter box service comes to PROGRESS, and if but one quarter of them are well founded there is something radically wrong, either with the service itself, or with the directions for the service. Mr. Connell says that he carries out the contract both in letter and spirit—or rather as he understands it. Now whether contractor Connell's understanding of it is wrong, or, whether Inspector King does not require a good and sufficient service, is the point in which citizens are interested. It hardly seems credible, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that a letter addressed to Upper Canada may be dropped in any city letter box on Saturday afternoon and yet not start on its journey until Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, or, it should go via the C. P. Railway, it would lie in the post office until late Monday evening. In other words, the letter boxes about the city are not collected from Saturday noon until late Sunday night, after the Montreal and Upper Canada mails have gone forward. This is something that can be easily remedied, and it is in the interests of the public that it should be.

### Keep Your Dogs Off The Squares.

The Horticultural association has made some headway against the dogs. There are fewer of them careering among the flower beds threatening destruction to every green thing they strike, but there are far too many for the peace of mind of the enthusiastic association members. If the people will assist them—and why should they not?—the city would soon be free of unrestrained canines.

### How "Progress" Goes in Boston.

In his last letter to PROGRESS, Mr. Larsen adds a postscript: "PROGRESS sends out every week and you had better send five or ten more. There have been a number of disappointed people about the corner of Tremont and School streets lately."

Lowest Prices in Stationery on 5 Bank Row, McArthur's, 50 King St.

## THE JOSIE MILLS BREAK.

### ANXIOUS ACTORS STRIKE FOR CASH IN HALIFAX.

And the Audience is Dissatisfied Because There Was no Cash to Give Them—Manager Haystead Spends Too Much Money on His Female Companions.

The Josie Mills theatrical company came sadly to grief in Halifax last week. The company did a fairly good business in St. John, but the journey there and less than two weeks at the Halifax Academy of Music proved too much for their staying powers, and they were virtually stranded. The story of their collapse and what led up to it furnishes interesting reading. Manager Haystead, to put it mildly, did not spend the whole of his time in the interests of the Josie Mills company. Had he done so, there would, perhaps, have been no trouble. But during the company's engagement in St. John, he found the feminine charms of some people there, and particularly of one, so great that theatricals were forgotten. The acquaintance was not allowed to drop in St. John, but was renewed in Halifax with considerable intensity. On the way to Halifax two drummers became associated with the Josie Mills people, and the manager was lost sight of in the face of the fact that Messrs. Youngheart and McKay were said to be running the show. At Halifax the company opened to a fair business, but not as good as was hoped. Towards the end of the week the houses dwindled down badly. The beginning of the second week, a prize of a pony and phaeton was offered, but still business was bad till the Queen's birthday when there was a big house. Thursday night the audience was away down again, not more than 100 being present. That was the company's last performance, and the pony and phaeton were not given.

Here are the reasons for the collapse: Early in the week Mr. Morton, the company's comedian, demanded his back pay amounting to about \$160. He could not get it, and employed Lawyer Smith to assist him. A compromise was effected by which he took half, and called it square. Then Mr. Cairns also attacked Manager Haystead with a view of obtaining what he could of an amount of \$60 due him. Through Lawyer Smith's assistance he compromised with \$37 and was glad to call it even. This was Tuesday. Wednesday night, with a full house, another demand was made on unwilling Manager Haystead. It was from the Queen hotel, and the alternative was arrest under a capias and the stoppage of the performance, or the payment of the hotel's little bill for board of members of the company. The cash was forthcoming as the lesser of the two evils.

Troubles never came single, but in battalions. On the following night, and with less than 100 people in the house, the second act was murdered instead of one of the company, who was supposed to undergo that ordeal. The play was "Harvest Moon." The plot called for a laudation of a candidate for political honors. He was covered with praise, as a man of unblemished character; when the oration was finished the good candidate was to have been met by an assassin and killed. But that was not what happened, for the actor who took the part staggered forward, thoroughly under the influence of liquor. The situation was appalling for the sober members of the company, whilst the audience saw what was the matter. The next act was made memorable by the fact that stage manager Stone came forward, and announced that the audience had eyes, could see what had happened, and that an apology was needless. He hoped they would excuse the terrible affair, and allow him to read the lines to have been given by the man, who was through liquor, rather than the assassin's dagger "hors de combat."

Meanwhile stories of Manager Haystead's extravagance in giving presents to his St. John companion were circulated and dissatisfaction grew when the members of the company remembered that their wages were only half paid. On Friday night Mr. and Mrs. Morton and Mr. Cairns struck for their pay before they would allow the curtain to rise. Promises and entreaties were unavailing and nothing would induce them to take their posts but the production of the almighty dollar—so lamentably scarce in the pockets of those who claimed the best right to it. From 8 o'clock till 8.40 the coaxing continued, but all without result. The play could not proceed without the recalcitrants and the money could not be found, so there was nothing for it but to dismiss the audience. That was done. With the departing theatrical patrons disappeared all hopes of those who trusted to have the lucky ticket, which would bring to them the pony and phaeton. The company was practically stranded, and next night the Academy was in darkness. Morton and his wife and Cairns left on the steamer Saturday afternoon, bound for the States. A fourth member of the company, Mr. Germaine of Moncton, also left Halifax for his home on Saturday afternoon. Notwithstanding these severe losses the Josie Mills company started on their tour

of some of the Nova Scotia towns, to keep engagements made before the collapse.

At one stage of their troubles Manager Haystead gave Local Manager Clarke his fine gold watch as security for cash advanced.

The conduct of Haystead, in relation with the St. John young woman, is the more unparliamentary, when it is remembered that he is the husband of Josie Mills, who gives the company its name.

### THE CLUB HAS A STRIKER.

#### It Can Also Be Utilized as a Method of Finding Chief Kerr.

When Chief Engineer Kerr drops in at the Union Club in future to pore over the discussion on Home Rule and the Suspensory Bill in the files of English papers, he can know when there is an alarm sounded as quickly as if he were studying up equity procedure in his law chambers. A striker has been put in the club house, and it is so arranged that it does not take anything from the already fully taxed batteries of the department. It is, so to speak, a sort of amphy of the striker in the chief's office, and depends for its action on a local battery which is supplied by the club. The latter organization pays all the expense in connection with the affair.

The idea, as carried out by Supt. Wilson, is very simple and effective. There is an ordinary striker in the Chief's office, on the department circuit. A wire wholly separate from the closed circuit of the department runs from the office to the club, and an open circuit is made. When the hammer on the Chief's striker flies back, it brings two copper strips into contact, closing the club circuit and causing the gong on the latter to sound. Thus, as the back action of the hammer does the work, the sound of the alarm is heard at the club a fraction of a second sooner than it would be heard in the Chief's own office.

It will be readily seen that by simply bringing the copper strips into contact at the Chief's office, a man who is waiting there for him, can at any time summon him from the club, without disturbing the general alarm system. A continuous tolling of the striker would probably bring him down to see what was the matter, but in a case of great hurry the number 26 could be ticked off, and the Chief would come down in a rush to see where the fire was. The chief objection to this method would be, that it would be liable to bring out everybody else, who happened to be at the club at that time.

### ILLUSTRATING CALENDARS.

#### The Maritime Provinces Are Holding the Maritime Students.

But few nice things come from the printer now-a-days that have not been embellished in some way by the engravers.

College calendars will especially this season bear out this remark. In all of those that have come under PROGRESS' attention half-tone and line engravings serve to give them additional value and attractiveness. In Windsor the energetic secretary of the Church school for girls, Henry Youle Hind has had some splendid views taken of the interior of the school and of the grounds. All of them have been engraved by Progress Engraving Bureau and will appear in the calendar of the school this year.

Last year in New Brunswick the Rothery collegiate school "set the pace" in this respect and the views that PROGRESS obtained for their first calendar probably gave a better idea of the school and its pleasant surroundings than could have been obtained in any other way.

The United Baptist Seminary gave a view of their building while line engravings of the Sackville institutions have been shown for years. This season St. Martins institution has had Mr. Connelley looking at it, its interior, students and faculty through his camera, and the pictures are in the hands of Progress Engraving Bureau to be executed. All of them will figure in the Seminary's catalogue for 1893.

Then the business colleges and other institutions are falling into line, giving the people a better idea of their importance and facilities and keeping the boys and girls of the Maritime provinces in the Maritime province colleges and schools.

### Fest of St. John Baptist.

Rev. J. C. Titcomb, chaplain of The Union Lodge of Portland has extended an invitation to that body and all other members of the fraternity to attend service at the church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville, on the afternoon of Sunday, June 25th, when the festival of St. John Baptist will be observed. It is likely that the encampment of St. John, K. T., will also attend in uniform. Should the day be fine, there will probably be a large gathering of the craft.

### One Day Too Late.

Additional Society notes from Halifax, Wolfville, Bathurst, Newcastle and Memramouc, reached PROGRESS on Friday morning this week, too late for insertion.

McArthur's Book Store, 50 King St. Wholesale Library, 50 cents to read any novel in our library.

## DID NOT GET TO COURT.

### THE CATERER AT THE BANQUET WAS NOT FINED.

Everybody Thought He Was, but There is a Mystery About Police Reports—How Dogs are Licensed—An Antiquated and Inconvenient System.

The things that occur and do not occur in the police office often get mixed. A man may be arrested for drunkenness, be as easily recognized as the chief himself and yet from the name on the record book no one will have an idea that he spent the night in the station. This is not to the discredit of the officer who countenanced the deception. So long as the city gets the fine, justice appears to be satisfied and any one not an habitual is punished enough by his own conscience to have his name distorted and mutilated on the record book.

Again there are some things that go on the record book quietly and do not find their way into the newspapers. A tavern keeper reported for selling when he should have had his bar closed may receive a "tip" from the station, pay his fine and the case fall to come before the magistrate. The minute made of the record book afterwards is seldom noticed.

On the other hand, a man may be reported in the newspapers for infringing the license law and yet his name not appear in the record book for some reason best known to those in charge of it. If his name does not appear no fine can be recorded against him. This was the case of the caterer at the recent banquet who was reported on the streets and in the press a day or two after the spread, as called upon to answer for the illegal sale of liquor in connection with the spread. PROGRESS understood, upon authority that it did not question, that the penalty was handed in without the report going before the court, and so commented upon it. Since then it appears that the official who made the report only succeeded in getting it a certain distance when a barrier interposed and the matter dropped. Consequently the city is the loser of \$20 which, in this case, it can well afford to lose. The main injustice, in the report getting such currency throughout the city during the week, and by its publication in the press, was to the chief himself, who was credited with getting even on an old score with the caterer, by having him reported in this instance. PROGRESS has no desire to do him an injustice and gives this version of the affair with the same readiness as the other.

### Granting Dog Licenses.

There are about 1,200 dog licenses issued every year, and the season has begun for 1893. A good many people have already climbed up and down the stairs of the city building to pay in their dollars, and more will come to the front as the weather grows warmer and the danger of being fined grows greater.

A dog license costs only one dollar, but there is as much formality about the process of procuring it as if it cost fifty times that amount. Prompt as the officials are in their work, there is an unnecessary amount of red tape and humbug about the whole affair which might very well be abolished. The present system was inaugurated about a quarter of a century ago, in the place of what had before been a want of system, but while the theory of it may be well enough as good results could be accomplished by easier methods.

In the first place, the mayor has to grant permission for anybody to keep a dog, and the application must be made at his office. He grants it to anybody who asks, or rather the mayor's clerk does, for His Worship neither knows nor cares who apply. The clerk, therefore, makes out a permit, and the new owner under the impression that the permit is the license, wants to pay him a dollar. The clerk then tells him to go down to the chamberlain's office and pay the money there.

Dollar in hand he goes down stairs and hands the permit and the dollar to Mr. Harding, who takes the former but declines to accept the money. Mr. Harding makes out a receipt for the money, and hands it to the applicant telling him to give it with his dollar to Mr. Sandall or Mr. Willet, at the cash desk. At the latter place the dollar is accepted and the receipt signed. This ought to be the end of the matter, but it is not, for the applicant is again directed to take the receipt back to the mayor's office, in order to get the license itself. Up stairs he climbs again, and in handing Mr. Ward the receipt the license is given him.

All this tramping around is done by the owner of each of the 1,200 dogs, or somebody representing him, and the time of three officials is consumed in attending to the details of the transaction. There seems to be a good deal of humbug about it all.

### The Case of Mr. Seely.

On the memorable day when the council became panic stricken and resolved to cut down expenses, the salary of Mr. Seely, clerk to the board of works, was cut down. After that was done a number of the members began to look into the matter and found that Mr. Seely was doing work for

which, if anything, he had been underpaid at the old salary. The board of management went to the works office the other day and looked into the matter for themselves. The result was a unanimous decision that the work done by Mr. Seely was really worth more than \$1000 a year. A unanimous report to this effect was handed to the treasury board, but the latter body reported adversely to the council. This section of their report was referred back, and they will now examine into the matter for themselves. The salary will doubtless be restored, because such a step is no more than just. Besides, its reduction is of no benefit to the ratepayer, as Mr. Seely is paid wholly from water and sewerage, and not a dollar that he receives comes from the general revenue.

### McCOY SUES BULMER.

#### Two Noted Halifax Lawyers Fighting About Their Reputations.

City Recorder McCoy and Lawyer J. T. Bulmer of Halifax, are enemies. The latter has aroused McCoy within a few days into a frenzy of anger. Bulmer charges McCoy with demanding fees for city business for which he is paid a good round salary. The case in point is that of the heavy costs taxed on a man named Neilforth, who was arrested and made to pay dearly for a spree on which he went a few days ago. Bulmer charged McCoy with asking \$25 for work in that case and then attempting to cover up the charge under the guise of \$25 for a policeman's coat torn in the scuffle in making the arrest of Neilforth. The charges were made in an interview with Bulmer, published in the Echo. McCoy went to that office and found the copy of the reporter's talk was all in Bulmer's handwriting and obtained possession of the manuscript.

Now there is to be a law-suit between two lawyers with themselves as clients. McCoy is to prosecute Bulmer for slander in making the charges he did, and he has retained Arthur Drysdale, M.P.P., as his counsel. It will be a fine fight if it comes to a trial. Fun will abound richly. When McCoy suits Bulmer in a slander suit then will come the tug of war.

### The Vigilant Police.

Talk about trade restrictions! The police have reported two King street merchants who came to the city this spring, and opened up creditable establishments without license! Little things like these may not amount to much, but they annoy people, and allow a bad and wrong impression to go abroad. Both merchants have rented their stores, propose to remain in the city and pay rent and taxes like the rest. Why should they be bothered in this fashion? If the police would report the numerous itinerant pedlars going from house to house, carrying their goods with them and underselling the man who pays big rent and taxes, they would be doing their duty and some good.

### The Map Will Soon Be Ready.

To those interested in the special edition PROGRESS is preparing to publish, it may be stated that until the lithographers complete the map of the city that but little more can be done. This will be completed in one color this week and in shape for showing to advertisers and the committees who will assist in marking in red the available sites for manufacturing purposes, the new wharves, proposed railway and other advantages the city will have in the near future.

### Found the Prices Reasonable.

A St. John man who has recently returned from Chicago says that the hotel rates are the same in the majority of hotels as they were a year ago when he was there, and that the impression given us here of the exorbitant prices charged for refreshments on the grounds was altogether exaggerated. One can purchase a meal as reasonably on the grounds as outside. The fifty cents admission fee admits to all the buildings on the grounds except a few sideshows.

### Photographic Association.

At a meeting of photographers held on Wednesday evening at the studio of Mr. C. F. Givan, 85 Germain St., it was decided to form a photographic association. Mr. Givan and Mr. Ellis were elected chairman and secretary respectively. A committee was appointed to notify every professional and amateur photographer in the city, and the meeting was adjourned until Monday evening next, when it is hoped that a large number will be present.

### Halifax Was Even.

A curious error crept into PROGRESS' account of the lacrosse match between St. John and Halifax last week. The score was two goals each—a tie, and not St. John two and Halifax one, which only goes to prove that a newspaper man who is not acquainted with lacrosse should not report one for he is apt to leave before the game is finished with an incomplete and incorrect score on his note book.

Exchange your books, five cents each, at McArthur's Book Store, 50 King St.