

PROGRESS.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

WHITEBONE'S DAMAGES.

HE VALUES HIS WIFE'S AFFECTIONS AT \$4,000

And Brings a Suit For That Amount—His Better Half Made No Secret of Her Preference and Left Sammy at Home While She Had a Good Time.

HALIFAX Aug. 30.—There is an interesting case looming up in this city, and the facts when they become known will make plenty of talk for the gossips, as the parties implicated are all well known. Those who are mixed up in the affair are Samuel Whitebone and his wife, and Arthur Dickinson. Whitebone up to a few months ago was the proprietor of the St. Julian hotel on Argyle Street, and it was thought he had done a fairly good trade, but such could not have been the case however as one morning very suddenly the occupants left the premises. It did not take the creditors very long to get wind of what had taken place and among the first to reach the hotel was a squad of men from the Nova Scotia Furnishing company, who held a bill of sale on the furnishings, and in a very short space of time they took mostly everything out of the place.

Then nothing was heard of the whereabouts of Whitebone and his wife until a couple of weeks ago when they bounced up again, but under very different circumstances. From a statement made by Whitebone, his better half has proven false to him and he is now seeking redress from Arthur Dickinson for alienating his wife's affections, and various other things. The defendant in the suit is an Englishman who is in the employ of the Imperial service, as an artificer at the dockyard on this station, and he resides on Lockman Street. Whitebone wants \$4,000 in the first case, and \$2,000 in the other case. Mrs. Whitebone is a woman of very prepossessing appearance, and she and Dickinson have frequently been seen in each others company on the streets. The plaintiff in his affidavit alleges that the couple lived together on Farrell's Island at the head of Second Lake, Dartmouth, as man and wife, for an extended period. The couple did not try to shield their fondness for each other in any way from the public, as they went openly about the city and to places of amusement, while poor Samuel remained at home and tried to make an honest living. Such he could not do however without the assistance of his better half, and as her affections had been stolen by the man whom he has now brought suit against, he had to collapse, and the hotel business went under. The hotel was in a very quiet neighborhood and it was a favorite resort for a select party who were well acquainted there. Both sides have engaged counsel, and the matters will be ventilated in court. The solicitors who have been retained decline to give any information about the cases, as they are in hopes that a settlement may be effected, before the court gets hold of them to finally pass judgement upon. A strong effort is being made in this direction and it is likely that it will meet with some success, that is, providing the sum is made large enough.

A FORTUNE TELLER'S PROPHECY.

A Halifax Ostracism Has Faith That He Will Win Now.

HALIFAX Aug. 31.—The much talked of sculling race between Michael Lynch and John Brennan is to be rowed on Bedford Basin on Monday afternoon next. The event has aroused considerable interest not only in sporting circles, but generally throughout the city, owing to the publicity given to the feelings of the parties interested. When the match was made, the Brennan party were confident of victory, but for some unknown reason their opinions have changed wonderfully, within the past few days.

There are many rumors float as to the cause of this, but none of them are looked upon as being reliable. The backers of Brennan at first were sure they had a tip that their man was going to win. They got their information, so it is said, in a rather peculiar way. There was a female stopping at the Royal Hotel where the Brennan men made their headquarters, and she was known as Madame Mathiev, clairvoyant. She worked wonders and performed miracles so some people say, and frequently the papers told in advertising form of her wonderful cures. As a fortune teller, it was claimed that she was all right, so the Brennan party got their

man one day to have her tell him his fortune. She did so, and he was going to win the race without the slightest doubt. This was good news for them, and acting on this advice they went ahead with the arrangements. The sum of \$50 was posted by both sides, several weeks ago to bind the match, and on Monday last the final deposit of \$150 a side was to be put up by them. During the latter part of the week, there was a story going the rounds that the backers of Brennan intended to forfeit the

Lady Rivers' has not a lovely face and the cigarettes did not improve it. But she seemed to enjoy it and that no doubt suited her taste.

NO TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

Manager Everett Says the Amount was Voted But He Did Not Get It.

The answer of the query of a correspondent in PROGRESS last Saturday respecting the active directors of the exhibition brought forth some information from Man-

POLICE FUNDS TRACED.

THEY WERE PLACED IN THE SAVINGS BANK YEARS AGO.

But There Has Been No Statement of Them Yet And the Policemen Want to Know Just How Much is There—But They Went Ask About the Matter.

The inquiries that PROGRESS has been making about the police fund has at last resulted in the information that the money was deposited in the Savings bank.

THE FISHWAY AGITATION.

Mr M. F. Mooney Expresses His Views Upon The Situation.

If Mr. M. F. Mooney, the promoter of the Pulp Manufacturing company at Mispec, had been present at the meeting of the fishermen, but some weeks ago to insist upon a fishway at the mouth of the Mispec stream, there would have been an exchange of information that might have been of mutual advantage. But Mr. Mooney wasn't invited and did not go and the agitation begun for a fishway continued, and, as one result, an expert from Ottawa and Mr. Miles and Mr. O'Brien have visited the stream and investigated the necessity for a fishway.

PROGRESS gave one view of the position last week and since then saw Mr. M. F. Mooney to get his views on the subject. Mr. Mooney was very frank about the matter and said at the outset that if he had thought a fishway would be insisted upon he would never have advised the company to select the Mispec site. Other places in Nova Scotia with splendid advantages had been offered him but he had preferred the one at home, perhaps for reasons somewhat sentimental but certainly for business ones as well.

"Few people," said he, "realize what a fishway means at the mouth of the Mispec. The dam we propose to build will be 56 feet high and, according to law, the fishway must be 560 feet long. Now, to build such a structure eight feet wide, and three feet deep, and support it on trestle and piling all that distance will cost at least seven thousand dollars. Most people think that a fishway can be placed there for, say \$500, but that is the greatest of mistakes.

"That, however, is not the only disadvantage. The opening at the head of the fishway must be two by three feet and you can imagine what a volume of water it would take to feed such an aperture. There is not enough water in the stream to do that and supply the mill [and the only conclusion to arrive at is that if a fishway had been insisted upon at the start there would have been no mill.

"To waste such an amount of water as that means that the mill would be idle for two or three months in the year. Old country capitalists would never have entered into this project in the spirit they have, had they known their capital would be idle for such a portion of every twelve months."

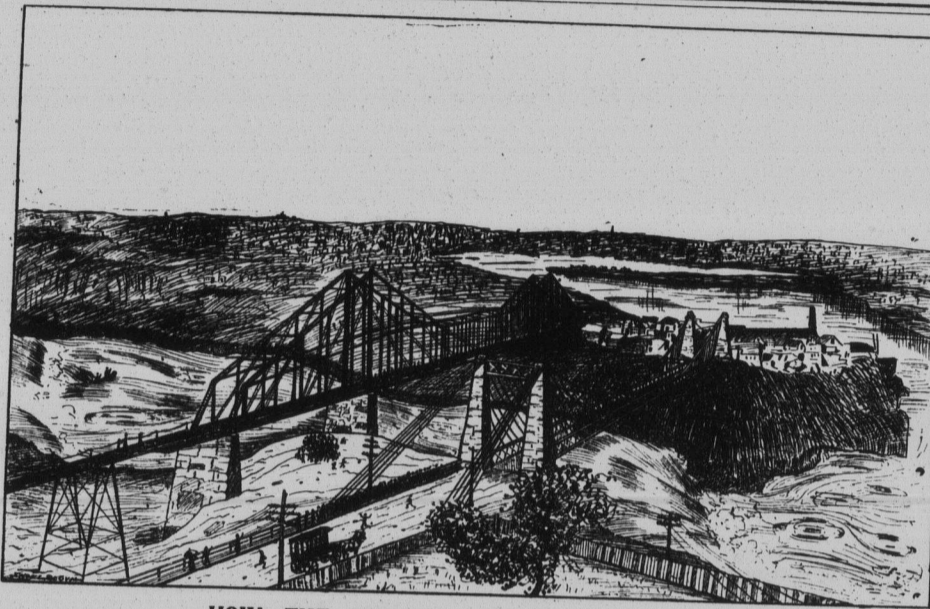
"Is this the only dam you propose to build, Mr. Mooney," asked PROGRESS.

"No," was the reply "we will build others but we do not object to putting fishways in them if they are necessary. For example, in Mr. Moore's dam, it is in order to allow the fish free passage to and from the lake, a fishway is necessary we will put it in at our own expense. I understand that so far as the lake trout are concerned they spawn in what is known as Bell's pond and in order to return will need a fishway. We are willing to put that in, because the water necessary for it there will be caught by other dams below and will not be wasted.

"So far as we can find out no fish go to and from the sea at the mouth of the Mispec. Salmon placed above the dam have gone to the sea but never returned. Salmon spawn was put in Loch Lomond years ago and almost yearly since but the largest salmon trout—mind, I do not say the real lake trout—caught there has not exceeded a pound and five ounces. Is it not rather ridiculous to contend that for such result, such an industry employing 150 hands and circulating \$400,000 yearly should be hampered?"

How much did you say?
"The establishment of a pulp mill of the capacity we propose means the employment of 150 hands and the expenditure of \$400,000 a year. That means the erection of 150 or 200 houses and the formation of a village at the mouth of this stream. My experience at Chatham taught me what pulp mills mean to a community. Steady employment and good pay will mean a prosperous and thriving community. Our company's capital is \$300,000 and the expenditure of a large portion of this with the annual outlay will mean much to the city of St. John."

Mr. Mooney was very much in earnest in his statements which will no doubt be as interesting to the public as they are to PROGRESS. If the opinions of Messrs. Miles, Prince and O'Brien are correct then there is no need of a fishway. PROGRESS is glad to give publicity to Mr. Mooney's views and plans.



HOW THE INDIANS RISKED THEIR LIVES.

Illustrating How Sobia Francis and Louis Mitchell, two Passamaquoddy Indians Risked Their Lives Friday week, to get a few dollars in a Collection From the Large Crowds on the Bridge and Banks. Francis was in the bow of the Canoe and Mitchell in the Stern. They got over the First Rapid Safely but Upset on the Second and Francis went to His Death. Mitchell was Saved after Great Exertions.

\$50, and not put up the balance of the stakes. They were going to make a present of this money to Lynch, and later on they would arrange for the race. Monday came however, and the money was put up, but it was one individual only who came forth with the money. That was all that was necessary to complete the match, and the sole individual was Jas. Salerio. At the last moment the other parties who were interested backed out, and he was left alone in the matter. "Jim" is a good sport, however, and he went down in his own pocket rather than have the race go by default.

This act of his is highly commended by the sport loving fraternity, while the others are being condemned on all sides for deserting him. Lynch's friends are sure that their man is going to win, and "sporty Bob" says he cannot be beaten.

The Brennan followers are looking for odds, but so far very little money has been wagered on the result. The public are somewhat suspicious over the charge of confidence in Brennan by his admirers, and many think it is a ruse to influence the betting. Extra precautions are being taken to have the course accurately measured and the buoys properly placed in position, as it is desired that everything should be done on the square, and let the best man win on his merits.

A Friend of the Small Boys.

"Ned" Sinclair of Derby, on the Miramichi was in town last Friday and Saturday and on the first day he saw his first baseball game. He and his brother went over to the Shamrock grounds in a ten inning game. When about to go in, Mr. Sinclair received the usual salutation from the host of small boys eager to see the game but minus the necessary small change for the gate keeper, and his disposition would not permit him to go in without them. So all the small boys saw the game and the receipts were larger by five dollars while Mr. Sinclair got more than his money's worth by watching their keen enjoyment and listening to their explanations of the different plays.

Lady Rivers Smoked a Cigarette.

Those residents of Sidney, Cape Breton who took more than a passing glance at Sir Charles Rivers Wilson and party as they journeyed through their country were surprised by the appearance of her ladyship with a cigarette in her mouth. Perhaps she thought it did not matter who saw her anyway for after dinner she appeared upon the hotel piazza with one of the finest Egyptian cigarettes between her lips.

ager Everett and a few of the directors that will be of interest to the public.

In the first place the men who spend their time and use their brains to make the exhibition a success are President Pitfield and Mr. James Reynolds, R. B. Emerson, W. H. Thorne, Manager Everett and A. Macaulay. The last named gentleman is at present in England but he did his share while here and would no doubt do so if he was here now.

Manager Everett said further that while a resolution had passed the directorate to increase his salary from \$1,000 to \$1,200 he had never received the additional \$200. The resolution passed a year or two ago.

The new buildings being erected were called for as one of the conditions of the government grant and, as a result, the present poultry building will be used for the grain exhibit and the new structure will be utilized for poultry. The gentlemen closely allied with the Exhibition are confident that this will please the public and thoroughly satisfy the government.

They Make Pretty Souvenirs.

Some of the prettiest souvenir views that can be obtained in the city will be found at Douglas McArthur's book store on King street. Among them is a splendid view of the Cathedral and the Bishop's palace, Waterloo street, which should find a ready sale, and other points of interest in the city including public buildings, the Falls, bridges, martello tower and other things. They are daintily framed and make elegant souvenirs. Mr. McArthur also has souvenir china with the above views thereon and his stock cannot be surpassed in the city. His new patriotic scribbling books are finding a ready sale, a novelty in this line being the Dargai scribbler. The cover is in a design of Scotch tartan and on the back cover is a poem telling of the Dargai raid, and the charge of the Gordon Highlanders.

Mr. Rogers' New Office.

The old offices of the C. P. R. Telegraph Company in the Bank of Montreal building have been reopened, renewed with paint and refurbished with varnish and are now occupied by Mr. Richard Rogers, the provincial manager of the Imperial Life Assurance Company of Toronto. Mr. Rogers is well known in insurance circles. He has been an indefatigable and successful agent of the Mutual of New York and will no doubt bend his energies with greater interest toward making his management of the provincial business of the Imperial a success. He has already secured some handsome policies and is prepared to offer such inducements that any one who wishes life insurance will be tempted by them.

Several deposits were made, but the first one was the largest. At that time, those in the lead in the matter considered how the money could be best deposited and it was decided that it should be placed in the bank in the three names of Chief Clark, Capt F. W. Jenkins and Detective John Ring. None of the money could be taken out except by a check signed by two of the three trustees.

So far as PROGRESS knows none of the money has been drawn from the bank, but again for all this paper knows all of the money may have been drawn. What is wanted is a statement of the fund and in justice to the three trustees and to the force—since the question has been opened up—that statement should be forth-coming. Another story that is going the rounds is that the Savings bank book is missing. It should be in the police vault, and it may be there, but it is not in its usual place.

Many of the men have implicit faith in all of the trustees and they say there is no doubt that the money is intact but still even they, with all their confidence, have a natural interest to know just how much money is in the bank and what interest it has gathered. But there are others of the men who express themselves quite plainly that they are not being treated fairly, who claim that there should be a meeting of the force every year and a statement of the fund shown them. They also say that because they want a statement of the police fund they do not express any want of confidence in the men who have charge of it.

"Why don't you ask for a statement then?" was the query PROGRESS put to one of them.

"Ask for a statement!" was his exclamation. "Do I want my head cut off—or in other words lose my job? No, Sir-ee. My position is worth more to me than my share of the fund."

That explains why there has been no statement of this fund for more than four years. None of the men dare ask for it. In fact this article even may bring forth a lecture from the chief upon the evils of talking to newspaper men about police matters. And there are very few of the men who are independent enough at the present time to speak their minds upon what is going on.

Surely this is a pretty state of things.

Labor Day Plans.

The plans for Labor Day are many and much anticipation regarding the holiday is indulged in. Trains and steamers will carry hundreds of excursionists from the city to points of interest and not the least enjoyable or popular of these will be the sail to Hampton on the Clifton. Many have decided on this popular outing and there is every prospect that it will be most enjoyable.