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PROGRESS.

VOL. VI., NO. 292. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LEFT THEM IN THE LURCH

A MILITARY OFFICER IN HALIFAX NEGLECTS TO PAY UP.

Goes on a "Hunting Trip" on the Broad Atlantic and Forgets to Return—A Firm that Did Not Get Left in the Same Way—A Social Pet.

HALIFAX, Nov. 29.—To be "in society" brings with it many privileges and immunities, but there are some drawbacks. If you are within the charmed circle you can do many a thing which would not be permitted outside its circumference, and yet there are conditions which, if not fulfilled set onlookers talking, while they would hardly cause more than a passing comment were it only some of "the common people" who were concerned. It is generally supposed that a goodly proportion of "society people" in this city do not pay their tradesmen's accounts very promptly, and that they can get along quite easily for a long time in not doing so. But they cannot. A goodly number of "society people" here have plenty of money, and their custom is eagerly sought by business houses. And there are too many, very many, in the swim, who never think of paying for anything, or of how it will be paid for in the future. They have some of the pleasures of society, but their non-paying characteristics are known to everybody as well as to themselves. From that knowledge on the part of the public such people cannot long escape, and they don't. This is one of the "society" drawbacks.

There is one class most honored in society—the military officer. Indeed no "function" is complete without its representation from the garrison. It matters little what may be the character of the officer; what his habits, or what the state of his purse, so long as he wears an officer's uniform, he is sought after by a large portion of "society" with ardent longings. And sometimes "society" gets caught in a way which it does not like, though it speedily forgets the lesson and starts out again on the same foolish race.

What calls this to mind is the recent departure from the garrison of an officer who was not at all careful to make any profession of gentlemanliness, and whose career was openly defiant of what is considered in ordinary walks of life to be proper. Lieutenant MacGowan of the royal artillery was "in society," and he was in everything else as well, and society seems to like him none the worse for it. If there was a cock-fight MacGowan was sure to be there, and one of his more recent acts was to contribute a fine to the county for being one of a number whom the S. P. C. pounced upon at a hard-fought cocking-main. If there was anything approaching a prize-fight this officer was on hand if he knew about it, and he generally did. The S. P. C. had its sharp eyes upon him for cruelty in baiting cats with dogs which he set upon them where there was no chance to escape for the poor feline. He imported a set of hounds which were to be used in hunting wild cats. The untamed animal was not sufficiently plentiful, and was hard to get at, so as a sort of variation the domestic animal was made to answer the purpose, till measures were taken to put an end to the "sport." These are only a few of the distinguished traits of Lieutenant MacGowan, for a score of others could be mentioned. Yet "society" delighted in the presence of this officer. He was in the garrison for seven years and became one of the institutions of Halifax, as it were.

When it was announced, not very long ago, that Lieutenant MacGowan was going on a hunting expedition, it was taken as a matter of course that he would early return with the spoils of the chase, and that he would soon be back, for it was known that at last his time in this garrison had almost expired, and that he had been ordered home to England. Before his genial face was seen, however, a second announcement was made that the lieutenant's happy hunting ground was not the forest primeval, but it was the broad Atlantic, and before people had time to realize the position of affairs "society" had one member less. There was mourning and lamentation, but the regret was most poignant in the hearts of the people who never had an invitation to one of the "swell dances" where he figured, not to speak of one of the larger, "functions." The most genuine mourners were the shop-keepers, whose bills were unpaid; the men who, in these hard times could ill afford the loss of a good round account. Lieutenant MacGowan's indebtedness in this city, when he took to himself wings and fled, can only be approximated, but it is estimated at from $1,000 to $1,500, probably midway between the two amounts. The shop-keepers who thus lose their money have the sympathy of honest people, for they were deceived, but "society" which makes a hero of a man who acted all through as Mr. MacGowan did, and which thus suddenly loses a shining light, receives no sympathy but a considerable degree of scorn and contempt.

Another instance of an unpaid shopkeeper's account is that of E. H. Bayley, Captain of H. M, S. Mohawk. The case is not similar to MacGowan's except that it is an officer who again is short. And there are none of the aggravating circumstances which characterized the case of the military man. Captain Bayley deceived no one, and his actions were perfectly above board and open. He only contracted a bill which he found inconvenient to pay. Colwell Brothers, the firm of gentlemen's outfitters, supplied him with goods to the amount of $94. Of that Captain Bayley seemed to consider $65 was sufficient to give Colwell Brothers at least till he might again visit the port of Halifax. His ship got ready to sail, and Colwell Brothers got ready to collect the balance of $29. It was an easy matter, for on the day that anchor was weighed on the warship a blue-coated member of the Halifax police force, armed with a capias, was amply successful in inducing Captain Bayley to square up matters with his Halifax gentlemen's furnishers, and he sailed for Bermuda with the best wishes of Colwell Brothers, if not of all other Halifax business people.

WAS IT ACCIDENT?

Inspector Mackassey fixes The Date on St Andrews Day.

HALIFAX, Nov. 29.—The "Hillside Hall" lawyer and his mercantile friend, were in a state of mind which cannot be correctly described as "amused," when they read in last week's PROGRESS the details of how they had informed on poor Thomas Keating, the Cornwallis street liquor seller. Their troubles were to have reached a climax on Thursday of this week. On that day they were compelled to take the witness stand, in response to subpoenas, to testify to Keating's violation of the liquor license act. They are most unwilling witnesses, just the opposite in inclination to what they were on that eventful night, when they compelled the police to receive their information. But they are saved for a period.

Inspector John A Mackassey has given them a brief respite. He had fixed the date of the trial as far off as possible, and made it November 30th. That was not the only good turn he served the two "dudes" and his friend the liquor seller. Thursday, November 30th, is St. Andrew's day, and a legal civic holiday. The trial, therefore, cannot take place. New subpoenas will now have to be issued for the trial and a new day set for it. Possibly Mr. Mackassey will select some Sunday, and by that means secure another postponement. When at last the case does come before the stipendiary there will be a big crowd in the court house, to see who the two principal witnesses are, and what they will have to say.

Mr. Adams Is Imported.

To all appearance everything is moving along smoothly at the custom house, and the masons are working as though they had not a grievance at all. When they went out on strike a short time since, it was supposed that the question of getting to work a few minutes earlier than usual was the cause of their packing their tools and going out. It is a deeper grievance than that. There is a question between them and Mr. J. D. Hazen, M. P., in particular and his colleagues in general. The point is this: Mr. Adams and son have charge of the work. No objection is made to Mr. Adams as a workman, but he belongs to Ontario, and was specially brought here to superintend this job. The masons consider it a slight put on their fraternity here, that a man should be brought in to control work, that could be just as well, if not better, done by one of themselves. If it were a private contract they would make no objections on this score, but as it is a government contract, they think that their rights have been interfered with.

A Surprise For Mr. Golding.

There was a pleasant surprise on Tueday evening in store for Mr. J. N. Golding Jr., the young gentleman who has charge of the Job printing department of PROGRESS, when he was confronted by the employes of this paper and presented with a handsome silver tea service in anticipation of a pleasant event in which he was one of the principals the next evening. Mr. Golding's popularity is not confined to his associates on PROGRESS, but he is well known throughout the city, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he received such an appreciation of good will, and to congratulate him upon his new relations.

The Last Judgment.

There are only 800 tickets to be sold for the Oratorio in St. Andrews Church next Tuesday, and under no circumstances will money be taken at the doors. With the exception of two pews for the Lieutenant Governor and party, no seats will be reserved, but it is figured there will be ample seating accommodations. A large number of seats have been sold already. An Oratorio in the beautiful St. Andrews Church, with the assistance of the fine organ is a musical and artistic treat, and it should be borne in mind that over four years have elapsed since the Oratorio Society sang there.

THE P. E I. BLACKBALL.

SOME CHARLOTTETOWN PEOPLE WRITE LETTERS.

"Progress" Correspondent Sums Up The Situation and Thinks There May Be a Chance for a Libel Suit—Who Will Be Sued, the Paper or the Writer?

The article in PROGRESS last week on the "Blackball in Charlottetown" seems to have stirred up some people in that city. As usual those who were not pleased are heard from and of course, their comments are given with the same willingness as those of our reliable correspondent, PROGRESS likes to print both sides of the story but this one seems to have several sides.

First of all the club itself is heard from. The committee assumes to know all about it and are prepared to take the word of the applicant who was refused admission to their social company in support of his good reputation. Their letter reads as follows:—

"The committee of the Charlottetown club, having received from the gentleman referred to in the article in your issue of 25th November inst., headed "Charlottetown Blackball," a communication denying in toto the charges against him contained in that article, desire hereby to publicly express their entire disbelief in the truth of those charges and their deep regret that they should have been made."

Then there is another letter from Mr. A. E Warburton, who uses some strong language, is evidently quite as angry with the laws of the club as he is with PROGRESS' correspondent and in the end convinces the reader that there was a good deal, after all in the story printed. Here is his letter:—

"My attention has been called to an article entitled "Charlottetown Blackball," in your issue of the 25th inst., in which your correspondent writes concerning the action of the Charlottetown Club. Permit me, who am a member of that club and of the committee, to protest against the extraordinary and utterly uncalled for statements contained in the article. In the first place, a matter of this kind, being strictly a private matter and supposed to take place among gentlemen, should never have found its way into the press, and the person who drags it before the public displays an amount of bad taste not easily surpassed.

Your correspondent says that this officer was rejected by a "universal (or almost universal) blackball." This is an unqualified falsehood. The great majority of the club were, and are, in favor of electing the officer in question, and feel greatly incensed at the treatment he has received. So strongly do many of the members feel on this subject that they are very likely to move to have the rules as to election so amended as to prevent such an occurrence happening again, as they believe there was no valid reason for what was done, and that what was done was simply a gratuitous insult to the officer in question.

It is to be regretted that this matter has reached the newspapers, and I feel most reluctant to write about it, but as the officer in question has, in a most uncalled for manner, been dragged before the public and attacked by an anonymous writer, I cannot, in fair play, allow his remarks to go unchallenged.

PROGRESS correspondent also has something to say and it appears from his letter that there is a libel suit in the air. That is becoming an old story but still it may come and it it does we will try to bear up.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Nov. 29. To say that there was a great deal of surprise manifested, when "PROGRESS" came to hand on Saturday night with the full account of the recent black-ball in it would be putting the matter very mildly. How "PROGRESS" managed to get hold of the facts is the question now, and at latest accounts a certain gentleman was making public property of the news that he was going to have a libel case before the courts without any delay.

The cap in this case must fit uncommonly well; in fact it must have fallen of its own free will on the gentleman's head, and he could not remove it—for he seems to think the article was meant for him and that every-body-else is of the same opinion. Who he is going to sue for libel I have not yet heard: but while some people think he is going to attack the paper direct, others are of the opinion that he knows who the writer is and is going to attack that individual. However that may be, I suppose time will show, in the meantime it is a pleasing thing to know that one man in the world is brave enough to acknowledge the fact that he has done and said the things "PROGRESS" accuses him of, even if the acknowledgement has to cause a case for libel as a consequence. The case will be interesting in the way that such cases generally are; but the revelations already made by "PROGRESS" are as nothing compared with what will be brought forth then.

Of course the man who has taken it to himself must be the person meant or he would not have been in such a hurry to have applied it and to have informed the public as to what his intentions are. When are the proceedings to commence, is the next question? Or perhaps the person has by this time come to the conclusion that the article was not meant for him, and that he had better not say anything more about it. It would be the wiser plan to follow, and if he has learnt a lesson by it perhaps it will be one effectual enough to show him that no one can with impunity insult the people of this town; that the women have friends enough to resent an insult to them; that the men can show that they think themselves as good if not better than even some naval officers, and that it always pays a man who knows how to behave himself to do so; and that no one will show their appreciation of gentleman-like conduct quicker than the men who black-balled a certain individual because he had seen fit to speak slightingly of the townspeople generally, the club men more particularly, and the women in society here and elsewhere, in terms that a man, to say nothing of a gentleman, would long be sorry to use.

MR. DUFFIE FOR MAYOR.

Many Interesting Topics In The Celestial City.

FEDERICTON, Dec. 1.—The present mayoralty contest is perhaps the most exciting that the celestial has had for years. Mr. Harry Beckwith, the present incumbent is a tory of the tories, yet the Herald, the liberal organ, and the organ of the local government, is giving him full support. It is not because of love for him, but because they prefer him to Mr. D. Jordan, his opponent. Mr. Jordan is supported by the Farmer and is also a strong conservative. Between these the contest is about equal and either will make a fair official. But a new phase of affairs has been lately introduced. Ald. Peter Duffie has gone into the race and if there is a three cornered contest his chances are good. He carried King's ward when it was thought there was not a possible chance and he is a hard man to beat because he carries a strong following of the working men. The three candidates are working hard and the city is being thoroughly canvassed.

Vain attempts are being made to organize a tax reduction association, similar to that in St. John, but the efforts so far have been very weak. Very few, especially of the moneied men, are satisfied with the way civic affairs are managed. The mayoralty chair, instead of being regarded with honor, is despised, and no capable business man can be induced to offer.

William Rossborough has been named as a candidate in King's ward, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Ald. Duffie. If he goes into the fight he will make it interesting for Mr. Lee Babbitt, his opponent.

All are watching the outcome of the Fisher-Thompson trouble. Mr. Thomson has been carrying on the organ selling business for some years and lately has been backed by Fisher & Fisher. They made a descent on his place of business, a few days since, and seized his stock of organs, pianos and furniture. Some interesting developments are looked for when the business is investigated. Meanwhile those who have purchased from Mr. Thompson are wondering what part they will be called on to take in the matter.

Lieut-Col. Maunsel has returned from his trans-Atlantic trip and affairs military have assumed their wonted shape. It makes a very great difference who controls affairs in the school.

Mr. W. H. Boyce has returned from Nova Scotia and is getting ready for a trip across the water, to try and fill up the vacant farms of that proviece with English immigrants. It is too bad that he does not confine his attentions nearer home as there are many farms devoid of occupants, without going so far away.

Citizens are asking who is to remove the remains of the jubilee fountain, wrecked by the university boys. They have no objection to the work done by the students, but would be pleased to see them finish the job. None of the aldermen care about taking it upon himself to order the removal of the monument, and so it shows its unsightly form and is a disgrace to the city.

As nothing has been heard from Prof. Duff for some time it is evident that he has closed out his accounts with the registrar of the university having gotten his pay in full. His successor is getting along well with the boys, and the change has not at all been a detriment to the success of the college.

Thanks for the Copies.

PROGRESS has to thank a number of people for their cordial and prompt response to its request for back numbers of the 11th and 18th November. It is rare that an issue of any paper is as thoroughly exhausted as was PROGRESS on these dates, but by the kindness of its subscribers it was able to complete its files.

Hard to Keep Up With the Names.

The Cosmopolitan writes PROGRESS that owing to the enormously increased circulation it has been unable to place new subscribers upon its list as rapidly as at other seasons of the year, and that any delay in the subscriptions sent through this paper must be attributed to that cause and nothing else.

MR. SHATFORD ON DECK.

AND PROPOSES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CHILDREN.

Mrs. Shatford Don't Want Him, But She Wants the Children—The Case in the Divorce Court—Some Good Advice to Both Parties.

Mrs. J. D. Shatford has applied to the courts to divorce her from Mr. J. D. Shatford. Their private affairs have thus become public property and the public is making the most of the morsel.

The story of Mrs. Shatford's courtship and marriage has been told and retold with variations. Some of the accounts are quite graphic, and others have lacked the necessary facts to make them interesting. There is hardly a resident of this city who has any recollection of a few years back who does not remember the "swath" cut by Mr. J. D. Shatford in his early business days in St. John. It has only taken about ten years for him to appear and vanish, and in that time he has, perhaps, caused as much comment of one sort and another, favorable and unfavorable, as any young man would care to cause.

He came from Halifax originally with such recommendations from a social and business standpoint, that he was at once received, metaphorically speaking, into the arms of society. He was sharp in a business way, glib with the tongue, courteous when he had a mind to be, and make his

MRS. J. D. SHATFORD.

way well with the business people, as he did with the mesdames of the set he moved in. Nothing was too good for him in those days, and when he began to pay court to her, who was considered one of the prettiest girls in the city, she had plenty of envious admirers.

The story of that courtship has been told in a graphic way by the Record and to complete this narrative it is worth quoting. According to it Mr. Shatford's heart had apparently never been severely touched up to this time, he flirted at times but that was rarely. It was on one fine August day, when the Sunday school and congregation of Trinity church were having their annual Sunday school picnic, that Mr. Shatford with others of the young men of the congregation went along to spend a pleasant day.

The gentler sex were there in all their glory. It was at this picnic that Mr. Shatford met a young and charming attendant of the church, Miss Marion Campbell, the second daughter of Mr. Charles Campbell. The meeting, it is related, was a case of love at first sight. Many were the envious eyes cast at Mr. Shatford as his rivals began to learn that they were not in it with the chap who drove the tandem. Time went on and it was soon whispered that the engagement had been announced.

Congratulations were then the order of the day. After a short engagement of six months the day was named, and Trinity church was the scene of a brilliant social event. The bride, who is acknowledged to be one of St. John's beauties, looked her best. After an extended wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Shatford returned to the city and resided in the Pritchard house on Orange street. From the Orange street house they removed to the Nest at Rothesay, where Mr. Shatford imported a large number of Sable Island ponies, which he sold at good prices. From Rothesay they moved to a house on Queen square. Everything up to this time had been running smoothly, but it was not to be for long. The Standard Oil company became dissatisfied at the manner in which their business was being carried on and the result was that the agency was taken from Mr. Shatford. He then went into the cornmeal business and ran a mill at York Point, but notwithstanding his zealous efforts to build up a business, it proved a failure, and after a few months in the business, failure came. Mr. Shatford was arrested on the instance of Mr. Josiah Fowler on a charge of obtaining goods by misrepresentation. The case never came before the courts, as Mr. Shatford left for Chicago before the time set for its hearing, where, judging from his present appearance and statements, he has met with success. Previous to his going away, among the scandalmongers it was whispered that a divorce between Mr. Shatford and his wife was on the tapis. This story, after going the rounds was finally forgotten. There were many stories told in regard to the divorce question, some said that Mr. Shatford objected to the attention paid his wife by members of the so-called swell society, such as military men, bank clerks, etc.

At any rate it appears now that it is not Mr. Shatford who is asking for a divorce but Mrs. Shatford. So far it is known she did not have cause to complain of her husband while he lived in this city. He did not flirt with women. The Bay shore was not a favorite haunt of his, he had no intimate acquaintances among the fair sex to whom his photographs were as free as water. But when he went to Chicago the strained relations between his wife and him became more strained, he supplied her with money which she accepted—she dressed well, kept her children in apparent ease and comfort and enjoyed life herself with much enjoyment.

In fact it was a pleasant way to live, with a husband not very desirable a thousand miles away supplying the cash and lots of friends to supply the lack of his companionship.

But, it has ended and now Mrs. Shatford in the divorce proceedings is said to couple her husband's name with that of Susan Austin of Chicago.

This Mr. Shatford denies most energetically and says he is ready to produce affidavits that he does not know the woman referred to. He goes farther and states that he proposes to fight the matter to the bitter end. His first step has been an application for his children which will be argued before the judge on Monday. He seems to be tolerably sure of getting possession of them for he has advertised for a house for his four months leave of absence.

The whole matter is ridiculous. No one imagines that Mrs. Shatford and Mr. Shatford will air the whole truth of the allegations and counter allegations in the courts. Mr. Shatford has considerable assurance in venturing back to St. John, from which he escaped in such a novel manner eighteen months ago.

astute lawyer, Mr. [illegible] aged to get outside the county jail, where he had been placed on a serious charge. Then it was that the sensible and only advice Mr. Currey could give him was "Get," and Mr. Shatford took the advice. From the jail he went to the house of his father-in-law, and began his preparations to leave the city. He had to be quick, for his enemies were vigilant and relentless; they would have him in the morning so sure as he remained, and if he attempted to go openly that night, the chances were that he would be stopped. He was small in stature and his features not too masculine so he determined to change his sex to outward appearances and travel as a young lady. His wife's clothes fitted him to a charm and everything went like a charm until he attempted to shave off his moustache. This was not very succesful since he had not the time to "soften" it sufficiently for the razor to do its work without pain. Besides he was nervous. Think of a man in woman's clothes rushing to catch a train under such circumstances attempting to shave off his moustache!

But at last his appearance satisfied him and accompanied by a gentleman friend he went to Reed's Point, where a coach was in waiting. The "lady" entered the coach and that was the last his friends saw of him. He escaped attention in the station and entered the republic in his wife's clothes. That was a year and a half ago. Since then he has been in Chicago doing well and supporting his wife here. Her friends claim a divorce on the grounds of his intimacy with other women and say they have ample proof. This proof is supposed to have been secured by a St. John man who usually knows what he is doing and don't leave many loopholes for escape.

The most sensible course, in the light of all the facts, would be for Mr. and Mrs. Shatford and their family to take the next train for Chicago.

Caused by the Steamer's Delay.

On account of the storm the steamer, "Inchulva" has been delayed and Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison did not receive their New Jackets on the day advertised but announce the opening for 9 o'clock this (Saturday) morning, when the entire shipment of Novelty Black Jackets will be on display.

The Winter Evenings are Long.

Lamps of all kinds, of all varieties, fashion and style from the piano lamp to the candlestick are found at Mr. J. R. Cameron's on Prince William street. At this season of the year especially, Mr. Cameron's display is a most enticing one, which housekeepers will be glad to look over for useful purchases as well as gifts.