

PROGRESS.

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MONEY TAKES WINGS.

How One Portion of the Charity Moore Fortune of Fredericton is Said to Have Been Spent.

FREDERICTON, N. B. July 26.—With-
in the last few weeks the people of
Fredericton have been talking more or less
of the strange actions of a certain young
married woman, an indirect beneficiary
of the Charity Moore fortune—that sudden
and unexpected wealth which arrived at
the capital some eight years ago—and
even yet the financial straits of this young
woman and those of her relatives is town
talk. The sudden rise of the Charity
Moore heirs in Fredericton from very
moderate circumstances to exceeding com-
fort and luxury caused a turore in the
Celestial city a few years ago, and ever
since the people have naturally been in-
terested in the prosperity of the families
benefitted by the big inflow of money. It
might not here be amiss to give a brief
outline of history of the fortune as it came
to these people.

There died at Fredericton on the 18th
of October 1893 an old lady who had the
distinction of being New Brunswick's first
millionaire. Mrs. Charity Moore, as she
was known, had a life which embraced
both very meagre means and affluence.
She was born in Belfast Ireland in 1810.
Her parents were rich. Mr. Carlisle, her
father, was a gentleman farmer and one of
the richest linen weavers in that country.
His daughter had all the advantages which
wealth afforded, and her home life, till she
became acquainted with James Moore, was
pleasant as a summer stream flowing
through smiling meadows.

Mr. Carlisle's mills, one at Belfast and
the other at Brooklyn, employed many
hands, among which were some fine fellows
and it is not strange that instead of marry-
ing a rich farmer of the neighborhood,
Charity Moore should wed the man of her
choice James Moore, though he was not
largely blessed with this world's goods.
They were married and as the father
had not been consulted he did not
present the bride with a very large dowry,
and after her first child was born Mrs.
Moore resolved, with her husband to cross
to America where money was supposed to
be plenty. Nothing could be said against
James Moore, he was an honest upright
farmer and a man who after his arrival in
this country made a host of friends.

After a few days residence near St.
John Mr. Moore and family removed to
Sheffield, thence to Fredericton Junction
after thirty years had been spent in the
pretty little river hamlet. The family was
now considerably larger than when Shef-
field was chosen as a home. At that place
John, Robert, Thomas, Mary Ann, Edward
Sarah, Isabel and Christine were born.
Two other children died in childhood. At
Fredericton Junction Mr. Moore and his
boys engaged in farming and got out
lumber in winter. They were all willing
to work and their home was just as cosy
and dear to them as the average farm-
house, although worldly good were not
overly plentiful. Little did any of the
household imagine that the day was then
on its way from Ireland which was to lift
them from their struggling existence to
positions of peace and plenty. But such
was the fact.

Fairworth & Jardine, lumber agents in
Liverpool, heard of the search being made
for Charity Carlisle, or Charity Moore,
and through them a letter was sent to
Sheffield, the old home of the family. Mr.
Alex. Gibson, the lumber king, it may be
said, knew of the Moores, as John and
Edward had worked for him. The glad
tidings reached Sheffield and soon it found
its destination at Fredericton Junction.
The sensation the reading of the joyous
missive created can well be surmised. Pic-
ture to yourself the large family drawn up
around the mother, the father was dead at
this time, as she told them that her brother
had died in Ireland leaving her all his prop-
erty worth \$400,000 yearly to her.

There were doubts mingled with joy.
They might not be the people named. True
their mother was Charity Carlisle and had
a father and brother linen makers in Bel-
fast, but that was years ago. Such were
the thoughts expressed by the family. It
was then decided that Edward should go
to Belfast and carry proofs of his mother's

identity and to investigate the fortune.
Establishing the family's claim was not at
all a difficult matter, so the property was
made secure for Mrs. Moore.

The immense amount of money now
handed over to the aged Mrs. Moore was
sub-divided in equitable shares among her
children soon after her death. Mrs. Fraser
of Fredericton received what was due her
which was quite a snug yearly income,
and it is alleged the lavish expenditure of
these funds that brought about the present
straightened circumstances of this branch
of the Moore family. Mrs. Fraser's
daughter, Mrs. William Dunbar, went with
her husband to live with her monied
mother. A beautiful residence at the
southern end of town was erected for
the combined households at a cost said to
be \$18,000. Nothing was spared in its
erection, neither design, elegance or in-
dividuality. Several of the apartments
were made particularly gorgeous, many of
the details of construction being most in-
tricate and costly. Only a short while
ago this palace was sold at public auction
to satisfy a mortgage and brought merely
\$5,000, although it was only four years old,
and as good as ever.

A few years of wealth and affluence made
great changes in the Fraser home. Natu-
rally the very best of everything was avail-
able from a financial standpoint, and in-
deed nothing was ever wanted. A son,
James Fraser, was sent to Mount Allison
University, and later married a very pro-
sperous young lady, who came to live
with her husband's people in Fredericton.
Since her marriage she is said to have been
more or less entangled in the financial com-
plications of the family, often to a sad de-
gree.

The business men of Fredericton have
some queer tales to tell of one of the mem-
bers of this household, especially as to her
modes of raising funds. Some are said to
have even alleged forgery. It seems that
she had so far overstepped her financial
abilities as to become deeply involved with
various people. In fact the whole house-
hold are said to be greatly debt-burdened.
Judgement for a \$200 millinery bill, is
one instance. Although the yearly income
was still being received it seemed far from
sufficient to meet the pressing demands of
a host of creditors.

Some really serious paper was tried to be
float



MRS. CHARITY MOORE.

float and several were made no boms
in telling Mrs. Fraser's story. She was
referred to in other suspicious notes.
Of course the local press and Pro-
gress have been busy in trying to get
this phase of the story, although invest-
gations were made.

On Monday last the furniture was re-
moved from the big Fraser house, and it
seemed as if the creditors were bent on de-
manding something desperate. These mer-
chants who are said to be "scorched"
are highly incensed with the actions of
their debtors, whom they claim refused to
pay when their money was plenty. Indeed
would have considered it an insult if asked
to settle, and who now are unable to do
so, through overwhelming liabilities.

There are said to be a whole lot of little
side incidents in connection with the wing-
ed flight of the money in question which
would take the breath from a person of or-
dinary means. At any rate the whole story
seems to be public property in the town
of Celestial, and Progress has only

briefly outlined the allegations and vouch-
er statements made.

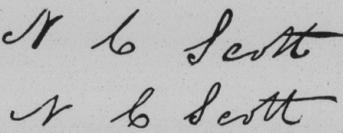
To cap the climax it was reported about
ten days ago that one of the members of the
Fraser household attempted suicide by
wading beyond her depth in the river.
This, some put down as pure rumors, but
others assert a man says he prevented the
suicide.

The rapid rise of the Charity Moore
heirs above referred to, their lavish living
and financial downfall has been the chatter
of chattering Fredericton for weeks. The
daily papers up there have hinted at queer
paper and other such phases of the
case, so that a knowledge of the inside
facts is pretty general.

Honourarium 9111 at it Here.
At the last drawing of the Honourarium
Lottery, that famous concern with which

THE WHITTAKER FORGERY CASE;

A facsimile of the real and forged signature of Mr. N. C. Scott
as produced in the police court. The real signature is the first.



the famous Mackay episode occurred, it is
said several St. John people drew some
snug sums. A young man working in the
Country Market is said to have won \$500,
and quite a number of others were suc-
cessful in extracting five, ten, twenty
and fifty. Still the Chinese are not al-
lowed to play a quiet game among them-
selves.

The Baby Mystery.

The "baby mystery" has become some-
thing of a chestnut. There is a good deal
of jocularity about the affair and without a
view of seriousness. The mother is not
unknown and a fair idea is prevalent of the
other party most interested. The mistake
appears to have been that the child was
left on the wrong doorstep—a public insti-
tution being the place, the police say, it
was intended for. The exposure has done
much good and there will be more care
exercised in the future by those who find
themselves in such a difficulty.

PROGRESS CONTENTS TODAY.

- PAGE 1.—Another big budget of exclusive local matters, pertaining to St. John, Fredericton and other sister cities.
- PAGE 2.—Jugs That Make Manics—telling of the maddening drinks of times indulged in. General miscellany.
- PAGE 3.—Musical and Dramatic.
- PAGE 4.—Editorial, Poetry, Joys and Woos of Other Places. And a lot of bright local matter.
- PAGES 5, 6, 7.—Social items from all over the three provinces. The city personal columns include a full account of Thursday's garden party at Mr. Odner's with names of those present etc.
- PAGE 8.—Town Tales, including: A Motorist's Job so Soft Soap. In "Empire" Nowadays not "Umpire." Thought Gov. Roosevelt was in Town. A Face Slapping Affair in Fredericton. Fredericton Paardebergers become a Censure. The Heads Triplets of Queen street. In Made Local Pool Players Stand Aghast. The Gardens in the Park. A Truck About Sausages not generally known.
- PAGES 10 and 11.—A new two instalment serial, "Wild Darrell of Dare."
- PAGE 11.—Sunday Reading, including a goody-goody story, "A Lad of Mottle."
- PAGE 12.—Adventures of an Aged Indian Hunter.
- PAGE 13.—Chat of the Bonnets, Fashions, fancies from all the big style centers.
- PAGE 14.—Bismarck's Great War Exhibit at Paris.
- PAGE 16.—"A Little 'U'—A real good Western story about a burro. Deaths, Births and Marriages of the week all over the Maritime Provinces.

Talked About in the City.

Topics That Are Discussed From Day to Day on the Streets—
A Whole Lot of Funny Incidents This Week.

Here are two new stories about the ir-
repressible Price Webber, who like the
Sphinx of Egypt weathers each succeeding
generation with wonderful soundness of
mind and constitution. Price is now in
town and as Progress saw him walking
home to tea with Alderman Seaton, his old
foreman, the other evening it was hard to
tell them apart. Of course the alderman's
hair is a little nearer the color of Mount
Blanc and his frame a shade longer, but

C. P. R. and leaves St. John at 7.15 local
time furnishing music at the races while at
the border. The train is advertised to re-
turn at 8 o'clock in the evening, and the
tickets which are good to return the next
day, have been placed at \$1.50.

A King Square "Garden Party."

Progress has received a most amusing
description of a "garden party" at the Grand
Central Hotel one evening this week.
Just why the affair was called a "garden
party" is not quite clear but no doubt the
proximity of Kings square may explain that
away. According to the correspondent
the gathering was quite impromptu and for
that reason was the more enjoyable. The
guests took their own refreshments and
the music it may be assumed was
also provided by them. The market
contingent turned out particularly
strong and it was a close con-
test for popularity between the happily
known junior and his friend "Con." The
party who christened Dooey "the elevator
boy" must have been in a pleasant frame
of mind. An ex-policeman was an inter-
ested spectator and his neighbors in the
same business, looked on with him. The
floor manager was right in his element and
even when the fun stopped kept it up on
his own account and it is rumored had
some slight difference with the police. The
affair could not be considered in the light
of a house warning since the auctioneer
had been in evidence in the afternoon but
called by any name, "garden party" or
any old thing it seemed to have pleased
those present.

Celestial City's Wonderful Ryejoints.

There is a well-known young man up in
Fredericton who is somewhat of a wonder
as a bicyclist. Not only does he carry one
empty sleeve, but he is unfortunately pos-
sessed of a wooden leg. Still he speeds
along on his silent steed as if he were com-
plete in every part of his anatomy. To
strangers in town this young man is some-
what of a phenomenon, but by this time
the people living up there are quite used
to seeing him.

Too Pretty a Uniform for the Klondike.

The returned Klondike soldiers are
rivaling the Paardeberg heroes at Fred-
ricton in popularity, not because they cap-
tured any Cronjes or Bothas, but on ac-
count of their very nobby uniform. With
heavy tan boots laced up almost to the
knees, navy blue riding breeches, scarlet
tunic and rough rider hats, they look hand-
some. Their belts and other accoutre-
ments add greatly to the general nattiness
and gaiety of the outfit.

Fredericton's Wandering Cows.

The people up in Fredericton have a
new grievance. Ever since the enterprising
Tourist Association requested the people
to remove the fences from in front of their
pretty houses and lawns, the cows of the
community have held high carnival. In-
stead of grazing in their accustomed pas-
tures on the outskirts of the town, or in
their own backyards, these frolicsome kine
meander up and down the prettily shaded
streets and eat to their heart's content of
the good things they find in the many
vegetable gardens, not to mention
the damage they do flower beds,
well-kept hedges and velvety lawns. You
can almost discern a merry twinkle in
their eyes as they slowly but design-
edly wander toward some succulent
patch. Such a snap they never dreamed
of, and in cowdom nowadays the "happy
hunting ground" is Fredericton, so the
efforts of the Tourist Association in having
that place advertised have not been wholly
in vain. The authorities have been inter-
viewed on the subject of bovine invasion,
and all the satisfaction the people can get
from them is this: secure the cow, find its
owner and lay a formal complaint. Some
citizens are suggesting the importation of a
wild western cowboy to round up the wan-
dering herd once or twice a day, but as yet
the people have not altogether caught on
to the idea. Some however have stuck out
this warning:

Any Cow Found on these Premises
Will be Severely Milked.

July 4, Rachel, wife of Joseph Hunt,
Sarah, relict of Donald McLeod,
July 6, Mrs. Alexander Flemming,
June 30, Sophia Helen U qhart,
Willie E., son of W. J. Roddick,
July 8, Joanna, wife of Jesse
10, Charlotte L., widow of Thos.
Maggie M., wife of Capt. Harry
June 8, daughter of Capt. Edwin
Mary Ann, wife of John
July 8, Catherine, relict of
instant child of John and the late
well.
Margaret, daughter of Daniel
July 4, Janet Fraser, wife of
June 30, Edith C., daughter of
June 30, Mand, eldest daughter of Wil-
liam L.,
Louisa S., widow of the late
Daniel,
Lazel, instant child of John and
months.
Norman E., child of George
June 4, 4 months.
Isabella Maebeth, relict of the
Colonial, 13.
July 7, Olive May, daughter of
Godkin, 5 months.

RAILROADS.

ADIAN PACIFIC

EXCURSIONS

Northwest.

Pacific Stations in
Brunswick.

1st class tickets.	\$28.00.
2nd do.	28 00.
3rd do.	30 00.
4th do.	35 00.
5th do.	35 00.
6th do.	40 00.
7th do.	40 00.
8th do.	40 00.
9th do.	40 00.
10th do.	40 00.

Atlantic R'y.

service of this railway will

S. Prince Rupert.

arrive at Digby

SS TRAINS

Monday excepted.

BLUENOSE.

arrive at Yarmouth 3 15 p. m.

UR AND PRINCE GEORGE.

BOSTON SERVICE.

fastest steamer plying out

ial Railway

1900, trains will run daily

LEAVE ST. JOHN

Halifax	7:15
New Glasgow	11:10
Fredericton	12:00
St. John	12:45
Moncton	13:45
Shedden	14:45
St. John	15:45
Moncton	16:45
Shedden	17:45
St. John	18:45
Moncton	19:45
Shedden	20:45
St. John	21:45
Moncton	22:45
Shedden	23:45
St. John	24:45

IVE AT ST. JOHN

Gen. Manager

Office

St. John, N. B.