

567 THE NEW BRUNSWICK MUSEUM

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THEY RUN THE MACHINE.

A TRIUMPHANT IN HALIFAX CITY POLITICS.

If They Agree in any Matter There Need be no Question as to the Result—A Government and an Opposition Party in the City Council.

HALIFAX, May 23.—“You know there are two or three aldermen in the city council who run the machine, and who are the people to pass any measure if it can be made to pass at all.”

Such were the remarks of a citizen the other day who has had some experience. He was about right. It is not a difficult matter to put your finger upon those powerful city fathers, and if any of PROGRESS' readers are in want of information of this kind they can take what they find here as a safe pointer. The name that comes up first in this connection is that of Alderman Redden. His partner in power is Alderman Hamilton. The third man is Alderman McFatrique. These men form the “triumvirate” which governs the city. There is no doubt about it that almost anything these three men wish to see accomplished will materialize. If they see eye to eye on any matter, and they invariably do, there need be no fear of the result. Success, so far as action by the council is concerned, is pretty sure.

Alderman Redden is a liberal and Alderman Hamilton is a conservative. Politics are by no means everything even in the city council, but they count for a good deal, and when the other qualities are present all is likely to go well. The “triumvirate” have the other qualities requisite to make them powerful. They are good manipulators, and possess the faculty of making their fellow city fathers see a thing as they see it. This is not done by bursts of eloquence, or by fluently presented argument in their places within the council hall, but by an effective way they have of putting their heads together and planning they have learned that to rule they must sometimes obey, and they are ready “to obey” just as much as it is necessary to enable them to keep the reins of power. Richard Croker was no more a boss with Tammany, or Platt with New York republicans, than is Alderman Redden with the majority of our present city fathers—good men and true as they in many respects are. He is a man of “manipulative” and executive ability, and allied with a strong man like Alderman Hamilton, an intelligence and knowledge of civic matters, and who, while a better public speaker than Alderman Redden, is only second to him in the peculiar qualities specially prominent in that gentleman's civic character. Alderman McFatrique has a strong following in the North-end, and he is a good “junior” member of the “triumvirate.”

These men certainly form the executive of the party in power in the city council. For there has now come to be, in fact though not in name, a “government party” party in the city council, and an “opposition.” Dominion or provincial politics are not concerned. The “opposition,” pure and simple, is not numerically strong, and even with the couple of “independents,” would not have a majority of the eighteen.

It is quite safe to depend on this, that if you have a measure to pass the council, or some scheme to put through, for the best interests of the city—or yourself—or both, your wisest plan is to secure the advocacy of the “triumvirate.” They are the men whose stamp of approval it is most necessary to secure. You may succeed without it, but it is almost sure to pass with it.

This statement of fact is not intended as anything but an assertion of what is believed to be the truth. The “triumvirate” are intelligent men, who through their power over their fellows have done and may yet do good work for the city of Halifax, to the best of their ability. But it will do no harm to keep an eye on them, as indeed citizens are pretty carefully doing.

THE LEADING POWER.

Alderman O'Donnell Has Become the Power Above the Governor.

HALIFAX, May 23.—The whirligig of time brings many changes. Who would have thought ten or fifteen years ago that the present chairman of the city prison committee would have been in the position today. Those familiar with the local history of Halifax during that period would have said that while perhaps nothing is impossible, yet that Alderman O'Donnell should ever have become the power above the governor of our civil corrective institution at Rockhead, was about the most improbable supposition that could be formulated. They would have laughed at the idea as absurdity itself, yet the improbable and the next to impossible has come to pass, and it is now Chairman O'Donnell of the city prison committee appointed to the committee by the Mayor and named chairman on motion of Ald. Redden and Geldert.

Since the old days, now long passed away, when the members of the city prison committee went out to Rockhead periodically

and regulated themselves with wines and cigars at the city's expense, some of the bills for which are unpaid till this day, the prison has been well and economically conducted by Governor Murray and Mrs. Murray. There is nothing to suggest as regards the management, which could hardly be better. The building itself is antiquated and not much like a modern prison, but, bad as it is, a new edifice is not required, nor asked for by anyone. Is it to be hoped that Chairman “Neddy” O'Donnell and Governor Murray will continue the good work, and no matter what people may say, there is little doubt but they will.

DOUBLE HIS SALARY.

How Mayor Keele Succeeded in Capturing This.

HALIFAX, May 23.—From time to time PROGRESS, alone of all the papers read by the people of Halifax, noted the fact that ex-Mayor Keele was drawing double the salary that formerly attached to the office of mayor. He succeeded in doing this by appropriating to himself the old board of works allowance of \$1,000. When it was stated that the ex-mayor drew his first \$500 on this extra account there was a mild sensation, for few knew the fact. The city council took the matter up and tried to pass a resolution that in future, no such warrants be drawn by his worship without the council's consent. A way was found to get round that resolution, and the mayor drew another \$250 nem. con. Finally when his year was up the mayor took the last round \$250, making the whole \$1,000. Mayor Keele was the first chief magistrate of Halifax who succeeded in capturing a salary of \$2,000, and the chances are he will be the last for a long time, as there was no \$1,000 for board of works inserted in this year's estimates or assessment. The tax-payers may take PROGRESS' various announcements of the payment of the \$1,000 in question as receipts for the money, for they will see or hear very little of any other.

GOVERNMENT CLERKS UNHAPPY.

They Have to Work from Nine in the Morning till Six at Night.

HALIFAX, May 23.—There is rejoicing in many quarters this week in Halifax because the customs appraisers' office is to be kept open for business, by order of the government, till 6 o'clock in the evening. An hour is added in the morning as well, for now instead of 10 o'clock, the hour for opening the office is to be 9. Nine to six—these are not bad hours for government clerks. True, the appraisers' staff have all along been in the habit of opening up at nine, though the official hour was ten, and the real difference to the appraisers will be the addition of those two hours in the afternoon. Messrs. Blackwood, Beckwith and O'Connor will doubtless be able to arrange the work to inconvenience themselves as little as possible. After 4 o'clock, it is understood, one appraiser and one packer will hold the fort for the delivery of goods, so that it will be only one week in three when these civil servants will feel the pinch of two hours' duty more than has hitherto pressed upon them.

Merchants who themselves have been in the habit of working hard every day from 8 or 9 to 6 o'clock often grumbled grimly that these appraisers, who like all civil service employees, are the people's servants, should cast off the light cares of office at 4 o'clock, just at an hour perhaps, when they were most needed by the merchant. It is in response to this feeling, as well as to the demands of business, that the government has extended the hours for the delivery of goods.

The methods of the appraisers' office, or of the clerks there, have not made the establishment a popular one, and it is not surprising there is some jubilation that David Blackwood, R. M. Beckwith, and Frank O'Connor, customs appraisers at Halifax, have been given two hours more office duty per diem.

This Was in St. John.

A well known groceryman is a penman of no mean ability. His especial pride in this line is in the ornament he makes at the end of his letters. This ornament is made small by degrees and beautifully less. Lately an account was rendered by this gentleman to a liquor dealer. The customary ornament appeared at the bottom, which was extremely unfortunate as the liquor dealer has decided to have nothing more to do with the groceryman. The reason assigned for this was that at the end of the bill there was drawn a corkscrew.

Where he Drew the Line.

A young man went into a store to buy a hat. It suited him first rate. He looked inside the crown and saw that it was called the “Trilby” and he left the store sorrowful.

A Great Variety of New Designs in Wall Paper and Window Shades at McArthur's 90 King St.

HOW THE TABLES TURN.

AN OFFICIAL UPSET IN FAIRVILLE AND VICINITY.

All the Result of a Change in Representation—Mr. Ready and his Friends Overthrow the Three-Girls—Hannery Goes With the Others.

Lancaster has always been a constituency noted for keen municipal election contests. There has always been a crossing of swords there and a man must fight to win. This year the election was keener than ever, and it had quite a significance. What that was recent events have disclosed.

Of late there has been quite a wholesale redistribution of those offices that lie within the patronage of the Lancaster councillors, and it appears that the election was run on patronage lines. For two or three years there has been quite a split among Fairville people, the population being divided over their allegiance or otherwise to the leading business man of the community, Mr. James Ready.

In the municipal election of last year there was a division in these lines and each party elected a man, Conn. Armstrong, a friend and supporter of Mr. Ready, and Conn. Catherwood, an opponent. The result was a dead-lock over matters, particularly in reference to highway expenditure and the appointment of the roadmaster.

Then legislation was obtained giving Lancaster three representatives and when this election came around both sides girded up their loins for a contest that should decide things. Conn. Catherwood headed a ticket of three and Conn. Armstrong irishalled his forces at the head of a ticket.

The result was a victory for the Catherwood ticket. Conn. Barnhill, a leading merchant of Fairville, led the poll, and the other man was Conn. Evans, who stood 79 ahead of Conn. Armstrong. Mr. John C. Hatheway, who has a large farm out Mahogany road, and Squire Robinson, who needs no introduction, were the other defeated ones. It is significant that in that province, Pisarino, the Armstrong men tallied only 23 votes while the Catherwood men tallied 133.

This having been settled, the redistribution of the best offices began. The Lancaster councillors have the patronage of some fairly remunerative offices, such as collector of rates, police officer, road master, and assessors.

The first change was made at the first meeting of the new council. Two of the Ready men were then set aside. The council did not wish to do so but it was shown that it was a matter for the three Lancaster councillors to decide and they were unanimous on the point and so the others had to give way to their opinions. But it very nearly happened that the displacement was not made. The whole council voted on the matter and then incumbents were elected. The Lancaster representation did not seem to be aware that their brethren at the board had no right to vote. A good Samaritan who was there called Conn. Catherwood out and explained the position to him and on returning he appealed to the warden and had the vote annulled.

So now Mr. H. P. Allingham will collect the rates instead of Mr. Geo. T. Clark. Mr. Allingham is a popular young man and his father who was a resident of Georgetown was one of the most zealous orangers in the province. People have nothing to say against Mr. Clark as a collector. It was considered that he fulfilled his duties faithfully. But he was not on the right side. Mr. Stephen Gallivan gives way to Mr. Daniel Malloy on the board of assessors. Mr. Gallivan's defect was that he was in Mr. Ready's employ. He was a good officer, however, and brought new life into the work of the board when he was appointed.

Since the council meeting two other changes have been made. The position of roadmaster brings in a fair salary and Mr. John Duff has filled it during the last year. The prize has been taken from him and has been bestowed upon Mr. Archibald McAulay.

Chief of all the positions, perhaps, was that of police officer. For several years Officer Robert Hennessy has filled the position, one that might very correctly be considered a difficult one to fill. It would be quite safe to say that better order is preserved in Fairville than when he commenced and that he has fulfilled his duties with a fair degree of satisfaction at least. He is not a large and powerful man, but he prides himself that he does not shrink at the call of duty.

His successor will be Mr. Geo. Moore, a sturdily-built young man. He has been in the bus business between Fairville and the head of Portland. He is a prominent organeman and has held office in the county lodge. He will assume his duties about the first of June.

The Ostrich and the Orstrage.

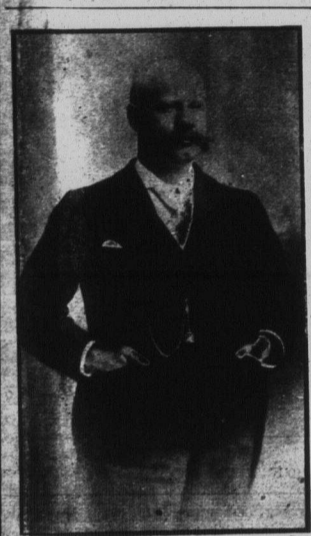
A pupil in one of the leading schools of the province of Nova Scotia recently handed in the following original treatise on the humming bird and the ostrich, of

which there are pictures in one of the royal readers. The humming bird is dislodged with slight notice, as befits its size, but full justice is done to the larger bird. The humming is the smallest in the world of the ostrich; seems to be the largest. (The ostrich exhibited in this sentence and the next is particularly praise-worthy.) It seems to be a very strong bird. There is a man on his back, and the bird is walking and running with big steps and still the man on his back.” The following is another way by another member of the same class; and it had quite a significance. What that was recent events have disclosed.

A WELL KNOWN COMMERCIAL MAN.

Stewart of St. Stephen Dies After a Long Illness.

Perhaps there was no commercial man in this province better known than C.



THE LATE C. FRED STEWART.

Fred Stewart, who died in St. Stephen a few days ago. In this city he was a familiar figure and was known to merchants and to all those who moved in business circles. He was popular with young men and had many warm and close friends among them in this city. A member of the K. of P., his death was heard with unusual regret by his brothers in the order. Mr. Stewart had been in business for himself, but before his death represented an upper province concern. He caught cold last fall and a severe illness followed. Then when he began to improve, he suffered a relapse, which was so severe that he failed to rally from it. The engraving above represents him in a favorite attitude.

A Well Deserved Honor.

Some few days ago PROGRESS heard the name of Rev. G. O. Gates mentioned in connection with the degree of doctor of divinity from Acadia College. Various reasons were assigned why he should and probably would receive the honor at the convocation at Wolfville on Wednesday, May 23rd. He has been one of the most successful pastors in the maritime provinces and there is probably no more popular man in the Baptist ministry in the three provinces. He has one of the most important churches in the convention. It is the church where the convention first met fifty years ago and where they will meet again this summer in jubilee session. A doctor's degree would be very appropriate in recognition of this circumstance. Rev. Mr. Gates is going to preach the baccalaureate sermon at the closing exercises of the college this year and this may be considered a prelude to the granting of the degree.

A Long Time at One Stand.

Mr. James Manson proposes to move from his stand at the lower end of King street to Charlotte street sometime next week. He has been in the dry goods business for 36 years and has seen King and Prince William streets flourish and abound with retail dry goods stores. Now there is not one. Trade is going or has gone up town and Mr. Manson is the last to leave the old place. Speaking to PROGRESS, Mr. Manson said that he and Mrs. Manson had been 36 years in the dry goods and millinery business and he seemed to speak with some regret that now at the age of 67 years, the change in the business centre of the city should compel him to abandon the old stand and follow the trade. But he will have some consolation, no doubt, in his new location, PROGRESS imagines, when a hundred people are passing to and fro to one at the lower end and south end of King street. Mr. Manson has been a long time in the dry goods business and many of the older families have never found his store always availed themselves of Mrs. Manson's excellent taste in her own department—millinery.

THE SEASON IS OPENED.

THE FIRST DAY OF SPORT AND OF PICNICING.

What was Going on In and out of the City Yesterday—Base Ball and Horse Racing—A Lowering Sky in the Morning Followed by a Fine Day.

When those who expected to enjoy the 24th in an old time fashion awoke yesterday morning to see the rain descending in a determined drizzle their spirits were quite as effectively dampened as the earth had been. How could baseball be played on slippery turf and how could horses trot in mud? More than this bicycles don't run easily when the wheels are clogged, but, worst of all, the thousands who had planned an outing in the country looked with rueful countenances upon the lowering sky and clouds. But the rain stopped; and perhaps never was any struggle for supremacy watched with keener interest than that between the clouds and the sun. One moment the sky would brighten with the effort of old Sol to send his rays upon the saturated earth and then the banks of rain clouds would grow thick again and the spirits of the boys and the girls as well as of many older people would go down to zero. But gradually the fear of more rain vanished, though the sun would only take an occasional peep at the earth. The streets grew lively with people, thousands of lads and lassies poured forth to enjoy the mild warmth of the day and to separate in the different directions of their pleasure.

“Sam” Milligan was glad when the sun began to dry up the grass, so that the fields of his base ball teams would have a chance for their lives. He has worked hard to revive the game again and has risked much to bring the Colby team from Maine, but few of the old base ball players there are in the mix now. Only a few years ago, when Bell and White and Whitenect and Milligan were on the diamond the interest was unabated. Yesterday the attempt was made to revive the game with practically new people who, no doubt, have their friends and warm admirers just the same as the old players.

Then Dr. Pendleton, who has been associated with the turf in his own gentlemanly fashion for many years, who has never hesitated to give an entry or to trot a losing race in order to help out management and make more fun, had races at Moosepath. No other man could have secured such horses as Katrina, Pilot Jr. and Thordale Echo for the 24th of May—a date so early in the season that owners dislike to start good horses. Then there was a second race between known and unknown green horses. Of course PROGRESS, going to press at noon Friday, cannot give the result, but for its many readers and outside of St. John who are always interested in holiday proceedings, gives this idea of the day's doings.

The old Mechanic's Institute had company and so had the Opera house. The worth of the shows is not material upon the 24th as good houses are the rule, not the exception. Trilby was on—a return performance and a new show with lurid and sensational printing held the Institute. There were minor baseball games, and the bicycle people and their friends rushed off to St. Stephen by the Shore Line: the river boats carried many on their first trip up the St. John this year, while the train men ran an excursion to Fredericton.

So the holiday was spent and the season of excursions and sport and picnics opened.

LASSING A MOOSE.

The Five Weeks That the Hunter Spent Taking him Home.

Hunter Selick is one of the best known men in this province. This little man with the big fur cap and his happy family menagerie are warmly welcomed wherever they go. For many years Hunter Selick had been the possessor of two cow moose, but though he has tried many a time, it was not till recently that he was able to capture a bull moose. When he accomplished that feat, Hunter Selick felt proud indeed, and has felt proud ever since.

It was in the forest country lying between the head waters of the Tobique and Miramichi rivers that Selick caught his bull moose. For days his search was fruitless, until one day about thirty miles away from any settlement and in the depth of the forest, he sighted a magnificent specimen. The dogs were set on the moose, and drove it towards a tree. The hunter crept around, and suddenly threw his lasso around the beast's head, twisted the rope around a tree, and had his prize a prisoner.

It is much easier for a hunter to bring home a dead moose than a live one. The long days of waiting before it was safe to proceed taxed Hunter Selick's remarkable patience to the utmost. And after that, travelling was slow.

It took five weeks climbing over the bald hills, wading the morasses or fording the rivers which marked the thirty miles' distance between the scene of the capture and the first settlement. The plucky hunter at

times had to employ a catamaran to cross the streams with the moose swimming behind. But after the weary weeks Hunter Selick had the moose in the back yard of his Westmorland home.

SEND ALONG YOUR PORTRAITS.

“Progress” Offer Being Taken Advantage of By Hundreds of the People.

The bicycle and portrait crazes are upon the people today in full force. PROGRESS does not propose to enlarge upon the former, but to say a few words in respect to the different phases assumed by the enlarged portrait idea.

Only a short time ago—less than two years—a few people in this line introduced cheaper enlarged crayon portraits into the maritime provinces. The people thought that the enlargement of a photograph, for say ten or fifteen dollars, was a remarkable bargain, and the quantity of work that those concerns obtained was very large. Today the enlarged portrait is being done for \$2.50 or \$3.50 and in connection with other businesses as low as two dollars. Some months ago the idea was taken up by PROGRESS and the offer of enlarging portraits in connection with subscriptions made. Some hundreds of orders resulted from that, and photos are coming to this office day by day as a result of the advertisement printed upon the 15th page of this paper. Any one who is interested in having portraits enlarged, and indeed there are very few people who are not, can gain some idea of what is proposed by reading that announcement carefully. Until a short time ago PROGRESS made a change in the management of this department, and instead of having it conducted by a gentleman outside the premises, took it over itself, and secures the orders through its numerous agents in the town and country of the provinces. As a result of that it is able to offer both old and new subscribers a good portrait, since there is no longer the middleman to pay. The agents who sell PROGRESS will in nearly every case be very glad to forward the portraits to this office for enlargement. Many of them will have samples of the work displayed in their windows in a short time, and the people generally will be enabled to obtain an idea of the character of the enlarged portrait.

The elegance of the frame is one of the features of this business. It is hard to realize that such a handsome frame can be placed about an enlarged crayon portrait for the sum of \$2.00. It must not be thought for a moment that the frame and portrait only cost two dollars. They cost more than that, but in order to obtain new subscriptions, newspapers are always willing to pay a certain sum. PROGRESS is a thorough believer in this, because subscribers once on our books usually continue to remain there for many years, and the amount paid for the securing of those subscriptions in the first place divided over the years that follow is very small indeed. As stated above there are few people who do not have photographs that they would wish to have enlarged and framed. Any of those forwarded to PROGRESS with a new subscription, or in fact, with the renewal of an old subscription will be executed in the best manner and to the satisfaction of the subscribers.

He Will Go Into Politics.

It is quite true that Mr. Geo. A. Davis has gone to Hawaii to enter political life and keep things humming in that distant isle. When last heard from he was in Vancouver, about to start across the Pacific to the goal of his ambitions. A number of his friends have heard from him, and it will be unnecessary to say that his letters are very striking and interesting. He appears to be very hopeful and turning his back to the past and sure of the future he intends to hew out a place for himself in the land of ex-Queen Lil. One of the reasons that sent Mr. Davis so far away was the fact that a class-mate of his at the law school in Boston is now attorney-general in Hawaii and he thinks he ought to have quite a pull with him for old acquaintance sake. With his energy and chic, Mr. Davis should succeed in his new field and all who knew him here, it would be safe to say, hope that he will.

The Coming Musical Event.

The Intercolonial, Canadian Pacific, Shore Line Central, and Dominion Atlantic railways will issue single first class return tickets at one fare to the respective points on the days of the Sousa concerts, and concert tickets may be obtained from the station masters, the International and Bay of Fundy S. S. Co., and also the Grand Lake boats will do likewise. Special excursions will run from Chatham, New-Castle, Sackville, Dorchester, Amherst, Truro, New Glasgow, St. Stephen, Fredericton, Windsor, Wolfville, and Kentville, as can be found out by inquiring of station masters. The interest in the concerts has wonderfully increased during the past few days and even at this early date a very large sale of tickets has taken place.

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