

# PROGRESS.

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## THEIR COLD WELCOME.

HOW THE ST. JOHN FIREMEN WERE RECEIVED IN FREDERICTON.

They Went Upon Invitation to Take Part in the Jubilee Celebration but the Celestial Firemen Gave Them the Cold Shoulder.—Mr. Edgecombe's Kindness to the Boys.

Is there anything in the line of sport, celebration, or general festivity, in which St. John and Fredericton can enter together without some little differences of opinion and unpleasant occurrences, either at the time or afterwards? The late celebration at the capital was a success, unparalleled in the history of the up-river town, and to the casual eye everything passed off with most successful results; true the city was over-crowded but to the male portion of the city's occupants this only added flavor to the over boiling enthusiasm.

Before the Fredericton Jubilee arrangements had been completed Mayor Vanwart, who was particularly struck with the showing the St. John firemen made in this city's demonstration, invited numbers 4 and 5 departments of North End, and the two divisions of Salvage Corps to attend the Jubilee in Fredericton with their decorated apparatus and in uniform. Chief Kerr was enthusiastic over the idea of assisting the Fredericton people in this manner and did not hesitate in the least to grant his men the necessary leave of absence, putting themselves to considerable expense, and, at a slight disadvantage to the St. John fire department, a large party of firemen went up, taking part in, and adding very materially to the general excellence of Fredericton's Jubilee fête, but they came home apparently sadder, and, if their side of the story is correct, much wiser men.

In a few words St. John firemen, although having no grievance with their Fredericton brethren, claim they were shabbily treated, and it took them all the time they were up there to find out why such "hospitality" was tendered them; and even yet the fact is not clear to them. To get fully at the bottom of the matter one would need to be conversant with the capital's civic-political affairs for therein hangs the tale.

For several years there has been a murmur of dissatisfaction not only among Fredericton citizens but even among the firemen as to the occupancy of chief of the Fredericton fire department. Chief Lipsett it is claimed is not as popular with his men and the powers that be as his position would call for, and in his last election he won over his nearest competitor, Mr. David Stockford, by the narrow margin of one vote. By the uninterested inference might be drawn from this that Mr. Lipsett was not the unanimous choice of the council electors, and quite naturally he in return would feel little tenderness towards that majority. This of course has caused a strained feeling between the chief and the council.

Whether it was intentional antagonism to Mayor Vanwart's wishes or a fear that the Fredericton firemen would be outshone by their foggy-city-fellow-fire-friends, that made Chief Lipsett act so coolly towards the St. John contingent is not known, but the fact remains that the visitors received anything but a Jubilee welcome.

They were not met at the boats and trains by the capital fire laddies, nor were apartments secured for them in the rapidly filling hotels, as might have been done out of courtesy; and even when they did find fire department headquarters their reception could not have been guaranteed to play havoc with an ice house. Many walked the streets all night; and all through the proceedings Fredericton and St. John firemen were almost two distinct bodies socially.

When the request was made of the St. John men that they give an exhibition of fast hose stretching, it was found that several obstacles had to be overcome before the exhibition could be given. In the first place a couple of North End firemen had to scout around in back yards for pulleys on which to suspend their hose cart harness. A horse was also quite necessary, and as Chief Lipsett assured the men that no person in Fredericton would trust them with their animal, the home contingent were about to give the matter up. Mr. A. L. Edgecombe however, stepped into the breach and offered the services of his horse, which, although a slightly built beast, served the purpose fairly well; the test was made and in record breaking time, much to the delight of Mayor Vanwart and the

thousands on the streets, but it would not be safe to say what the local corps thought of it. Mr. Edgecombe took in the lay of the land and very cordially invited the St. John men to his home, where their wounded feelings received somewhat of a balm.

Fredericton and her firemen were most urgently requested to take part in the St. John celebration with allowances for expense, but they refused.

HE WAS SUDDENLY SUMMONED.—And Left Several Mourning Creditors Behind.

People are so frequently imposed upon by impostures that it would almost be thought that one or two sharp lessons would be sufficient to prevent them ever being victimized again; but such is not the case and even while the memory of the last happening of the kind is still fresh, similar occurrences will be repeated.

No long ago, a dilapidated specimen of manhood came to St. John and in addition to a pair of crutches, which considerably aided his locomotion, he sported a large red cross on his coat sleeve. He secured board in a family on Union Street and was apparently a model boarder and christian; if he wasn't very prompt in paying his bills the family were not alarmed, and out of consideration of his crippled condition were very lenient.

Mr. Watson's bookstore had a wonderful attraction for the man and many were the friendly visits he paid to the establishment where he was treated with every courtesy and kindness. His story as told at the bookstore was that he was a pensioner of a certain branch of the Red Cross society which never failed to send him his money promptly on time.

Goods were purchased at the store from time to time, which it is to be presumed he sold again, and finally he ventured upon a request for credit which was given him to quite an amount.

At last one day he appeared and purchased a bible worth six dollars and several other things, promising to call and pay on the following Saturday, when he expected a cheque from the society whose pensioner he was.

It was the old story over again, the man did not turn up on the following Saturday nor has he since been heard from. After a few days Mr. Watson learned that the man had also changed his boarding house, and all that the proprietor knew of the matter was that one day the Red Cross man came home suddenly and showed the family a telegram he claimed to have received summoning him to Halifax where his wife was lying dangerously ill. He said that he would return in a few days and settle his bill. It is still unpaid and doubtless the man still continues to victimize others with his Red Cross story.

## INSULTING TO TRAVELLERS.

The Men who Meet Trains and Boats Should be Taught a Lesson.

Almost daily the papers note the reporting of one or more city coachmen for violating the bye laws by which they are governed, while in attendance upon boats, trains etc. These frequent violations of the statutes continue without diminishing in number, citizens generally being unaffected by them. However there is a grievance by which the travelling public is almost constantly abashed, and that is in the ungentlemanly ridicule and insulting remarks of a certain class of hackmen, old enough to know better, but who assume a sort of rough humor and think themselves very funny.

It can be said however that St. John has a full quota of respectable and polite coachmen, who attend to their business with honesty and courtesy and who are seldom found with the other crowd in poking fun at passengers arriving or departing.

Among the passengers to arrive on the Prince Rupert on Dominion day was an American lady who had apparently suffered from seasickness. She was neatly and stylishly dressed in a light outing suit, but looked as if completely bewildered. As she descended the gangway these objectionable hackmen fired a fusillade of insulting remarks at her, some calling out "here comes Duxey," etc.

It will be remembered "Duxey" was that poor unfortunate creature well known in St. John by her white attire in summer and winter alike. The lady was very much frustrated and being in a weakened condition sought the support of a bystander. The people on the wharf thought it an outrage. The Tourist Association may boom the town, the mayor and a common council

may endeavor to coax American travel this way, but unless our next door neighbors are treated with more courtesy in, even such particulars as above, the long desired influx of tourists will not materialize.

## THEY MISSED THE TRAIN.

A Couple of Excursionists Met With an Embarrassing Adventure.

Numerous church and Sunday school picnics left the city this week for various points around the suburbs, and no doubt interesting happenings might be recorded in every case. Those little incidents seem to be an established part of every well managed picnic and in the majority of cases are more thoroughly enjoyed than was the adventure, in which two young people were the principals, at a Sunday school picnic that had its annual outing at Ludgate lake on Wednesday of this week.

The young couple mentioned were among the excursionists, and apparently had just as good a time as any of the others at the lake. It appears they have a mutual predilection for each other's society that must, however, be kept secret, as the lady's father is known to have a deep dislike against the object of his daughter's regard. Just before the last train with its load of wearied pleasure seekers, left for home the young couple went for a short walk. As it always does upon such interesting occasions, the time flew rapidly by and when the lovers turned trainwards they found that the train had departed leaving them stranded nine miles from the city, with no other prospect of reaching home except by walking, which, as the hour was growing late was not a pleasant one. When the young lady's father learned that his daughter had been left behind his state of mind can be imagined. It was considerably more disturbed when he learned that the young man against whom he had a special dislike was her companion. He antagonized all such institutions as church picnics, but finally allowed his anger to cool sufficiently to send a conveyance to meet the couple whose day had ended in so embarrassing a way.

## TALKING ABOUT PAD ROADS.

Features of the Loch Lomond Road—How Will They Be Maintained.

The agitation for good roads has gained much impetus by the meeting held this week. The government recognized the feeling in this direction and had two members present. There was a good deal of plain talk but the only action of a practical nature that was taken was to appoint a committee to report on what roads are bad. That should be an easy matter. Anyone who rides a wheel or drives a horse could make out a list in five minutes that would astonish the authorities, if they are not past that stage. The fact is that the roads in the city and country are not properly made and are not attended to even after they are made. Small ruts which could be remedied in a few minutes are allowed to deepen and extend until they become dangerous. The Loch Lomond road was a splendid example of what neglect and inattention can do. Even to day in one of its narrowest parts a long pile of cordwood takes up a considerable portion of the highway, and when the snow and ice melted this spring many sticks fell into the road. They are there yet. Where is Mr. Stackhouse that he permits this? Then the lumber teams that have done so much to injure this once splendid road, are now allowed to stand all night at any place, to the danger of all passing carriages on a dark night. Only a few days ago there was a serious accident from this cause and the man who drove the carriage died from his injuries. It is said that the small sum of \$250 has been appropriated for the repair of this much used highway. If that is true the people should raise such a protest as would force the authorities to do their duty. After all this question of the maintenance of good roads must be settled in some way, and it comes to taxing private carriages and bicycles the owners will not object so long as they know that the money is put on the roads and does not pass through the hands of political workers.

## Mr. King's Death.

The death of P. O. Inspector King, which occurred last Sunday morning came as a sad surprise to his large circle of friends in this city and province. Mr. King held a very high place in the esteem of all classes with whom he was brought in contact. The surviving members of the family have the deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

## IT WAS MISMANAGED.

THE ANNAPOLIS DOINGS CAUSE CONSIDERABLE TALK.

Orations Were Promised by Well Known Men but Some of Them Were Not Delivered.—A Newspaper Man Among Those Responsible for the Big Failure.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, July 8.—An echo of the Queen's jubilee celebration is heard in this town. It is a charge of gross mismanagement or worse, of the demonstrations in Annapolis. Adjoining counties united with Annapolis for the celebration. The mayor and town council with others were a committee in charge of the affair. These were as sidious in advertising the attractions of the show and they kept saying that there would be the two great orations.—One by Hon. A. R. Dickey, and the other by Hon. Dr. Borden. Even up to the day of the celebration the committee kept circulating the statement that there would be orators, inferring that Dr. Borden would be one of the speakers, knowing full well as they knew from the first, that he would not be present. As to Hon. Mr. Dickey thousands present expected a treat, yet when the time came the ex-minister of justice was besought to cut down his remarks to half an hour. This was the maximum, the sum and substance of the orations. Judge Savary had been asked to prepare an address, and that, too, was cut out, so that the judge was sent home with an undelivered speech and doubtless with the manuscript in his pocket.

The reason for this kind of thing has been sought and there are those who think they have discovered it. Their theory is that an influential section of the committee became interested in the ice cream booth and ginger beer bar and that the conclusion was arrived at that much speech-making and high-toned orations would be less profitable in the receipts, than attendance at the sporting events and freedom to come and go at will. Druggist Atlee and Editor Alcorn had the exclusive right to vend the edible and drinkable referred to. So there was a short innings of "orations" and a long one at the games and refreshment tables. There are many townspeople here who think, that in their treatment of the public and of the speakers who were to have addressed the assembled multitudes, that the mayor and committee came little short of disgracing the town. Possibly though, they acted according to the best of their ability and intended no wrong, and it may be well to allow the charitable view to prevail.

## NOW HE IS SORRY THAT HE SPOKE.

Because his Joke was Told, and Carleton is Very Angry.

It is not always safe or kind to make remarks about persons or places, where there is a possibility of such remarks being repeated; that is what a city hall official thought Thursday morning when he was forcibly reminded of something he had thoughtlessly said the evening before. Rebecca Lodge I. O. O. F. of Carleton held a social entertainment on that evening, a sort of return for one that had been given not long ago to them. Among those invited was the city hall man who is somewhat of a gourmand, for when told of the affair he remarked that he was tired of "fish sandwiches", which was about all they ever got when they went to Carleton.

Doubtless he had quite forgotten the words as soon as they were uttered, but it appears that some one remembered and repeated them, for bright and early Thursday morning he was the recipient of a large parcel which upon being opened was found to be a mammoth sandwich, made of a loaf of bread and some small bloaters, with a molasses dressing. Accompanying it was a note expressing regret that he should have missed the dainty the evening before. Now the city hall man is looking for the individual who repeated his words in Carleton.

## Is He Living or Dead?

HALIFAX, July 8.—Is ex-stipendiary Motton living or dead? Whether in this sublimity sphere or not his superannuation allowance is still being paid, but before any more city money goes out in this direction the city authorities will know if he is in flesh or not. A couple of years ago Mr. Motton was retired on a pension of \$1000 a year and his honor went to the United States to reside. For some time city treasurer Brown has been paying out the money to Mr. Motton on signatures which are known to be written by some one other than [the ex-stipendiary mag-

istrate. This fact seems to have been brought to light by alderman Hawkins. Then Mayor Stephen took up the matter and has issued orders that no more cash shall be despatched on this account till something definite is learned of Mr. Motton. There is little doubt that he is still living but his worship appears to think it better to make sure.

## FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE.

A Halifax Fire Official Fined for Being Disorderly.

HALIFAX, July 8.—Stipendiary Fielding a couple of days ago disposed of a rather sensational case. The charge was brought by the proprietress of a resort on one of the upper streets, who complained that a certain young man at the early hour of four in the morning had thrown stones and broken windows in her house besides conducting himself in other ways that were objectionable to her peace of mind, not to speak of the quiet of the city. The case as brought by the woman was clear, so much so that the opinion was the young man would plead guilty and thus avoid the publicity of a trial. This he did not do, however, and at the end of the trial the magistrate inflicted a fine of ten dollars.

This kind of case is not so very rare here or elsewhere, perhaps. It is remarkable only in this, that the young man is a prominent official of the Halifax fire department, and that it affords an opportunity to the city fathers to show whether they are prepared to make fish of one member of the department and fowl of another. The board is not slow to order dismissal or suspension if a poor private gets drunk, or otherwise misconducts himself. What in the light of past action, will they do when an officer is dealt with by the court as was the one in question?

## Enjoying Themselves.

Numerous picnics, private and public leave the city daily for a day's outing and curious incidents, sensational and otherwise are recorded. One of the most startling occurred to a lady who had taken her two children to one of these events during the week. She intended returning on the first boat that left the pleasure ground. Several of her friends knew this and when they saw her little boy aged four on the boat naturally enough thought his mother was on board also. She was not however; and a very anxious hour she spent in looking for the child. A great commotion was caused among the picnic party when the announcement was made that the little fellow was drowned. After a lengthy search had been made some one suddenly remembered that they had seen him go on board the boat. After due investigation Willie was located and the excitement subsided.

## Sunday in Halifax.

HALIFAX, July 8.—There was a scene out the St. Margaret's Bay road on Sunday in which three or four of the best known and fastest young men about town figured prominently and in an undesirable light. Some of them were a wheel and others had gone out in teams. The ardent was indulged in without stint. The consequence was that they forgot to respect each others rights as to their respective means of locomotion, and the end was a knockout fight in which as a matter of course rest-d with the heavier and stronger of two pugilists.

## They Have Found a Pastor.

HALIFAX, July 8.—It has not taken St. Paul's long to secure a successor to Rev. Dyson Hague, but then the vestry had an easy task. They merely went back to the man—Rev. W. J. Amstutz, of St. Catherine's, Ont., who could have had the position seven years ago, and at whose solicitation Rev. Mr. Hague decided to accept a call. The salary is \$2,500 per annum. By the way, Rev. Mr. Hague in resigning and going as a professor to Wyckville, takes a lower salary than he had at St. Paul's and harder work besides.

## The Last Benlah Sunday.

The last Sunday of the Benlah Camp meeting will be tomorrow and the excursion steamer of the Star line which leaves Indiantown at nine o'clock should be well patronized. The tickets there and return are so reasonable, and the trip and locality so pleasant, that further inducements should not be necessary to secure a large number but in addition the services on the grounds are of an interesting character and of a varied nature, calculated to interest all who go.

Undervalued Made, Re-covered, Regained  
Dunes, 17 Waterloo.