

# PROGRESS.

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## A DESERTED SANCTUARY.

### A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF A CHURCH IN RUINS.

Its Surroundings and How it Was Built in the Early Days—An Englishman who Fell at Farming and Died at his Post—His Grave Unmarked at This Spot.

HALIFAX, Oct. 25.—An abandoned church and graveyard is a somewhat melancholy sight. But when these are found in the midst of a forest, completely hidden from view, and a quarter of a mile from the nearest road, there comes a combination of the romantic and the sad. The old church of England place of worship in Middle Musquodoboit answers this description. The place has not been used for religious worship for 30 or 40 years, nor has an episcopal service been held elsewhere in that region since the doors were closed long ago in the now rapidly decaying old church. When first built the post road ran close to the southern side of the church, but the direction of the highway was subsequently changed so that it curved round the hill, instead of crossing its summit. It would not have been difficult to keep up a private road to the church, but the congregation, never large, disappeared; the building was closed up and its existence is now well-nigh forgotten. A toilsome journey through the woods, with thick growth of underbrush, is necessary to see the old place.

Though used for but a comparatively short time, that old church has a history. It was well built, and the money to pay for it was collected from far and near, much of the funds being raised in England. It would probably never have been erected had it not been for good old Colonel Gladwin. He was an officer in the British army, who came to this country and invested his money in an immense area of land in the rich Musquodoboit Valley. He was a scion of a noble family, and the story of his life was or is known to very few.

Colonel Gladwin found farming in the backwoods of Musquodoboit a very different matter from living in merry England. He tried to keep up old country customs, but before he died the poor man sorrowfully came to find that he had to accommodate himself to changed conditions. It was Colonel Gladwin's influence that caused the erection of this church in a district almost exclusively presbyterian. It was used for comparatively a very brief period. For nearly forty years it has served no other purpose than that of an attractive place to take curious sight-seers of an antiquarian turn of mind, and latterly, since the doors have been broken in, to afford shelter for sheep which run in and out at will. The plaster is nearly intact; the roof seems tight; but there is not a single pane of glass left in the large Gothic windows. The walls are covered with the names of young people anxious in this, it is no other way, to render themselves immortal. Some more ambitious than others, have with great difficulty inscribed their names high up on the ceiling. Many of the old pine pews have been thrown down, and the interior of the church, more even than the outside, is the picture of desolation. The church was never used, and the late Bishop Binney, early in his career, closed it forever.

Clustering round the church is the graveyard, hiding all that is mortal of perhaps 20 or 30 men and women. Colonel Gladwin, with his wife and mother lie buried there, with no stone to mark their last resting place. On his deathbed the old colonel left positive instructions that no monument should be erected to his memory. His dying wish has been respected and nothing but a wooden rail encloses the lot from the few graves and the fast growing forest. Colonel Gladwin was 90 years old when, a disappointed man, he joined the silent majority. His dependants are scattered far and near, and several of his sons, one of them now a member of the presbyterian church, are among the most respected men in Musquodoboit. Another grave that attracts attention is one from the very centre of which a large tree grows straight skywards, as if the body interred there long ago had been its seed.

## A BOTANIST VISITS ST. JOHN.

### A Splendid Conservatory in the Woods at Long's Cove.

To one who is wont "to muse on nature with a poet's eye," there can certainly be no more sympathetic study than that of botany. The true botanist feels all the beauty of Tennyson's lines:  
Flower in the crannied wall,  
I pluck you out of the crannies;  
Hold you here, root and all, in my hand,  
Little flower, but I'll understand  
What I hold, root and all, in my hand,  
I should know what God and man is.

A famous botanist was the Reverend Gilbert White, yet he owned by far the

## MORE BEAST THAN MAN.

### A BRUTAL FARMER CALLED TO A STRICT ACCOUNT.

For Cruelty to His Horse—The Terrible Beating He Gave the Poor Animal While He Was in a Passion—His Son Helped Him—His Neighbors Indignant.

HALIFAX, Oct. 25.—Can a man be a Sunday school superintendent, a Y. P. S. C. E. leader and be prominent in every prayer meeting within reach, and at the same time stand convicted of barbarous cruelty to his horse? Such is the question which the people of middle Musquodoboit, a wealthy farming district, are now asking here, are asking—a question to which the S. P. C. of this city are adding emphasis by instituting criminal proceedings against the man who excels at both.

Allen J. McCurdy of Middle Musquodoboit, has attained an unenviable notoriety in past few days. He is the owner of a fine All-right horse, but which is unfortunately subject to fits of sickness. The animal occasionally becomes balky. An affair which has caused great indignation in Musquodoboit, and which has excited the wrath of president Mackintosh and the committee of the S. P. C. happened a couple of weeks ago but only secretly became known outside the district. Mr. McCurdy a stalwart, powerfully built man of forty years, was using his horse near the house. The animal took one of his disobedient turns. Had he been other than a passionate, cruel man McCurdy could easily have conquered his horse in a humane way but he chose to adapt a barbarous plan, and in doing so ignominiously failed to accomplish his purpose and succeeded in getting himself into no end of trouble with the Musquodoboit church of the S. P. C. of Halifax.

McCurdy took his horse out of the stable and tied him to a post in a field. Assisted by his step-son, Ira Archibald, he unmercifully lashed the brute, and only desisted when he found the horse in danger of strangulation on account of the way he was tied. What had been done only whetted McCurdy's appetite. He said the horse was not yet "conquered," so he led the poor dumb animal into a place beneath a barn. An ox chain was procured, and with this the horse was tightly secured by the neck to a beam in such a way that he could not run round and choke himself. Then two iron chains were fastened to stout sticks, and McCurdy and his step-son, armed with these, took up a position on either side of the victim.

At a signal from the owner both men began a shower of blows upon the quivering sides and legs of the horse. They rained their blows upon the animal till the flesh was torn and bleeding in all directions. The ox chain, too, had wrenched the skin from the animal's neck. A neighbor, George McFatridge, watched the torture till he became "sick and tired." Perspiration broke out on the two chain men, and when they ceased their heathenish work it was not because the horse was about sinking from exhaustion, but because they were unable longer to swing the chains with cruel thud upon the horse's lacerated flesh.

In the woods lumbermen have been known to occasionally strike a horse with a chain, but it makes a new record when two men deliberately tie up a fine animal in this way and lash it with chains till hardly a whole spot remains upon its skin. When the story became known there was intense indignation in law-abiding Musquodoboit. Three different people, afraid to say much openly, wrote to the S. P. C. officers in this city, asking that McCurdy be proceeded against. Constable Burbridge was sent up to investigate and obtain evidence. But a couple of McCurdy's friends shrewdly attempted to steal a march on the S. P. C. When Burbridge's business was exhausted one of them went to Allen J. McCurdy and talked over the affair with him. He advised the cruel man to come with him before a brotherly justice of peace. The friend would formally lodge a complaint of willful cruelty; McCurdy would plead guilty, and a minimum fine of five dollars would be imposed. This was agreed to, and it was carried out, and probably the fine was paid. Nevertheless Burbridge continued his investigation and a day or two later came to Halifax plentifully supplied with facts.

The action of the country J. P.'s did not tend to sweeten the tempers of members of the S. P. C. executive. They at once determined to see if the nominal fine of \$5 could not be set aside and McCurdy made to pay something that would be effective in teaching him an enduring lesson, and also to give the stepperson occasion to remember that there is such a thing as law against willful cruelty of the kind practiced by him. Steps are now being taken to that end.

That the way of transgressors is hard, McCurdy found in another way. He never misses an opportunity to put himself forward in Sunday school, prayer-meeting and Christian Endeavor. He is a Sunday school superintendent. The unanimous

## ORANGEMEN IN POLITICS.

### 'ANDY' ARMSTRONG IS THEIR CHOSEN CANDIDATE.

The Work he and Grand Master Kelly Have Been Doing in the Lodges—The Conservatives' Plan to Ignore Them—Some Facts for Politicians to Think About.

"Only really organized body in the constituency of St. John to day is the orange body." The observation was made the other day by an orange sympathizer and strong evidence was brought forward to bear up the assertion. And it is a fact that the body is splendidly organized and that the component parts are well knit together throughout the country.

A short time ago PROGRESS drew attention to the fact that the body proposed to have a candidate for this constituency in the approaching Dominion contest. Since then further information has been obtained concerning the possibilities and certainties in this matter.

Early in the year Mr. James Kelly was selected to the highest position in the gift of the orange body in this province. Then commenced an energetic campaign. The new grand master determined to bring the order to a much higher level of activity and certainly success is attending his efforts. Accompanied by other grand officers he has been busily engaged making frequent trips to various parts of the province, instituting new lodges, breathing renewed life into the existing branches and resuscitating those which had relapsed into a too peaceful state. The result is that their strength throughout the province has been much increased and Mr. William Kelly proposes before he steps to visit every lodge in the province and lend his energy to assist their growth.

But it is his work in connection with the order in St. John county that people are specially following. He has been busy visiting all the lodges throughout the county. Major A. J. Armstrong and their grand officers have been accompanying him and a gentleman who has been going says that he was surprised at the reception with which Messrs. Kelly and Armstrong were greeted wherever they went. They seemed to know every one and all appeared to think a great deal of the men. They would drive for miles along the rough country road to meet the heads of their order and wherever they went there have been large numbers at the visitations.

There are about sixteen lodges of orangemen in this constituency with memberships running from about fifty up into the hundreds. Every country district has its lodge and the ramifications extend into every portion of the country, and further than that, they are a united body with fresh new life flowing through their limbs. In St. Martin's, Golden Grove, Loch Lomond, Fairville, South Bay, Pisarino and Musquash there are flourishing lodges and their strength as voters is represented not by their membership alone, for there are many besides who are in sympathy with the order though they may have lapsed or retired. In this city the body has many members, for eight lodges are flourishing here with a membership going away up into the hundreds.

One indication that tells the trend of things is what they accomplished in connection with the revision of the voters' lists. They worked hard and on the authority orangemen put to about 3,000 names.

The much visiting of the supreme officers and the sending in of the bundle of applications for the lists were the first public intimations that the orangemen were to have a candidate and the next question is when shall it be. This is pretty well settled and it is no secret that Major Armstrong will probably be the standard bearer of the orange body in the coming contest. Mr. H. A. McKeown would like to have that honor, but the body of the order supports the claim of the genial major.

Least there should be any misconception it is necessary to state that the orangemen do not wish to work in opposition to the conservative body. It is well known that the body in this constituency is decidedly conservative in its personnel and what they propose is to have an orange conservative candidate in the field. They intend to bring such pressure to bear in the nomination of candidates that the supporters of the government will feel their influence and accept the nomination of Major Armstrong. If they do not succeed in their nomination it is hard to tell what will follow.

There is another thing which would go to strengthen Major Armstrong's candidature. He is a strong temperance man and would get the support of the temperance element, and by the way the temperance and orange bodies are becoming more and more closely identified as time advances. The day when the ideas of an orangeman and a jug of rum were associated in the public mind has gone by. The heads of the order are also the leaders of the Sons of Temperance in this province and orangemen are temperance men. Recently a division of the Sons of Temperance was organized at Prince of Wales in the

## OPINION IN MUSQUODOBOIT IS THAT RELIGIOUS WORK OF THIS KIND WAS THE LOSER ON ACCOUNT OF McCURDY'S PROMINENCE IN IT, AND AN AGITATION IS GOING ON TO RESTRAIN HIM AS FAR AS POSSIBLE.

After people have seen the poor scoured horse they can't see much good in the striker. A letter has been addressed from the S. P. C., to Rev. Mr. Smith, the presbyterian minister of Musquodoboit, asking him to see to it that Allen J. McCurdy be compelled to take a back seat at prayer-meeting, in the interest of all that is humane and good.

ALL-RIght WAS THE MAN.  
He Can Now Bring that Libel Suit Against "Progress".

HALIFAX, Oct. 25.—Two weeks ago PROGRESS told the story of a Halifax alderman who went to Montreal to attend a recent convention. His expenses were paid by the city, but he applied to the I. C. R. authorities for a free pass. He got it, but too late to use, so he bought a ticket over the C. P. R. to Montreal. Afterwards the alderman tried to sell the free pass. These were the facts stated. Alderman Ryan, chief of the board of firewards, promptly fitted the cap to his own head, and wrote a letter, from which the following is an extract:

"As I am the only Halifax alderman who has attended such a convention, I cannot but feel that the reference to me, and if I knowas will dare to be so much more explicit and mention my name in the connection I will prove its statement a falsehood in a place where that paper will have the pleasure of being proved a slanderer."

It is not a difficult matter to become more explicit. Alderman J. F. Ryan was the man who went to Montreal under the circumstances mentioned, and he was the man who tried to sell the free pass with which the I. C. R. had favored him. The free pass was offered for sale to half a dozen commercial men, both by Alderman Ryan and friends on his behalf. If Mr. Ryan wishes the names of witnesses to subpoena, in case he decides on the "slander" fiasco, he should include the painter who initials read "J. E. M.," and the brewer who briefly signs his name "R. B." These men were going West on masonic business, and they were asked to purchase the pass. Both refused, because both Ryan and themselves, they considered, were too well known, to succeed in getting out of Halifax on a document which read: "Pass J. F. Ryan from Halifax to Lewis, subject to the conditions stated hereon." The instructions to conductors on the back of the pass read as follows:

If this pass is presented by any other than the person named in it, or if it is made out for more than one trip, or if there are any alterations, additions or erasures made in it, you are not to honor it for passage, you must collect fare instead, giving the person a receipt for the money paid. You will also take up the pass and send it to the general manager's office with the statement of the facts."

The general manager's office is hereby given a "statement of the facts." Alderman Ryan may not have succeeded in selling the free pass, but he, and others on his behalf, certainly tried to make merchandise out of it. A dozen people in Halifax know that to be a fact.

Anyhow, the money that Alderman Ryan got from the city council to attend that convention of American fire chiefs was sufficient to pay his legitimate expenses, and he received the cash on the tacit understanding that he was to pay for his ticket, not that he was to get one from the I. C. R. as far as Quebec for nothing.

Alderman Ryan, like everyone else, has both good and bad elements in his make-up. This free pass business, and his roundabout denial of what many here know to be a fact, serves to show a part of the bad. It will be a pleasure, next time his name comes up, to have something of the good to tell about.

Colonel Tucker Honored.

At the magnificent exhibition of the Auer light by Mr. Granger, at the Mechanics' Institute, on Tuesday evening, the lecturer asked the audience to select by nomination gentlemen to be photographed. There were to be four groups, and each was to contain three people. The first two groups nominated included men from various walks of life, but when the third group was to be chosen the audience awoke to the fact that the clergymen of the city had been slighted. So Rev. Dr. Pope, Rev. Dr. Macrae, and Rev. Henry Daniel were nominated. When the fourth group was about to be chosen the rage for ministerial representation was at its height. It was then that Mr. W. C. Pitfield arose, and nominated Rev. Canon DeVeber, Rev. J. J. Teasdale and Rev. Colonel Tucker. The house shook into applause when the lecturer, who seems to have a very dim perception of a joke, even by the Auer light, calmly requested Rev. Colonel Tucker to come on the platform. The colonel complied, and he and the two ministers made a charming picture.

The Grocery of the People.

Tea, coffee and cocoa are emphasized in the advertisement of Hardress Clarke in this issue. Eight kinds of tea ranging in price from 18 to 50 cents per pound; every variety of coffee and cocoa from all the well known manufacturers. Then such value in sugars and canned goods! Mr. Clarke keeps his eye upon the public and its wants and the people whom they want the best at the lowest prices know where to go.

## PARISH OF MUSQUASH AND EVERY MEMBER WHO JOINED WAS AN ORANGEMAN. THIS INDICATES HOW CLOSELY IDENTIFIED THE TWO BODIES ARE.

Now, to state the whole thing in brief, the orangemen and the temperance men, will work hand in hand, backed, they hope, by the conservative forces, to send Major Armstrong to the commons in the spring of 1895.

MACDONALD IS UNDER RESTRAINT.  
Superintendent Steeves Gives Some Interesting Facts of his Asylum Life.

An article on the criminal insane in the last issue of PROGRESS, which was written by Superintendent Steeves in explanation of some of the statements made. He gives his reason for doing this but the facts are interesting and of public concern in any event. Dr. Steeves writes:

"Your representative, in his remarks respecting Mr. McDonald, says that it was not necessary to keep him under restraint, and that he was informed by people of Fairville that he was allowed to go to church on Sundays." Neither of these statements is quite correct, and they are in my judgment, in danger of an interpretation, without amplification, which would be somewhat at variance with the facts. Let me explain. Whilst it is true that Mr. McDonald is not under mechanical restraint, in the ordinary acceptance of that term, yet he is under marked restraint continuously. He is never allowed outside of the building, except occasionally, under the immediate care of a trusted attendant, for a walk. He has never been beyond the fenced grounds of the asylum since his last admission here.

"In regard to his attending church, I have to say that he does not even attend the religious services in the asylum, held especially for the benefit of all its inmates. I wished to have him do so, but he has always so strongly and persistently refused, that I have yielded to his wishes and allowed him to have his own way in the matter. I am glad that your reporter referred to this subject, because some over-anxious persons have complained that McDonald was allowed too much liberty, and it affords the occasion for one to correct an error.

Some time ago complaint was made to Attorney General, Hon. Mr. Blair, as referred to above. I made the foregoing statements and explanations to the chairman and other members of the Board of Commissioners, and showed them McDonald's shutter room, and I informed them that I had allowed the friends of this patient to add some furniture to his room—to which no objection was made on the part of the commissioners; and the explanations made respecting his care and management were satisfactory.

"I have to add that we have five, instead of four criminal patients, without counting Crawford, whom we expect, but have not yet received. The one not mentioned before is Charles Fletcher, who was sent to Dorchester in 1875 for seven years. He was adjudged insane at the end of three months, and sent to Kingston, where he remained the balance of his term. He was sent here from Carleton Co., in Feb., 1892. This patient had a cranial injury when 19 years old, which doubtless accounts for his insanity, and it is more than probable that it accounts for his crime as well."

Lady Jane and "Society."

HALIFAX, Oct. 25.—PROGRESS' list of Halifax society is generally commented on as very accurate indeed. A half dozen names, perhaps, were omitted of those who could be invited to all the society functions if they cared for the honor, but as they don't they were not included in that "exclusive" list. "Lady Jane," a talented society writer for one of the Halifax papers, tries in a mild way to find fault with the list, her principal complaint being that the writer does not, after all, know "society," and that "society" does not "know" him. The inference is that "Lady Jane" herself fills both bills. The dear lady is quite welcome to the honor, if it can be construed as such, and then if she is over-rating herself it would be a pity to disabuse her mind, and snatch from her so sweet a morsel of delight. Maintain your good terms with society, "Lady Jane," and "joy be with ye."

A Gifted Lady.

A "trance medium and herb doctress" has struck St. John. She announces herself as "gifted with a wonderful gift of nature," and further more says that she "was born with a natural gift." The "poor" she announces, "are to be considered." Ladies of her profession are generally apt to consider the poor as their most likely victims. The most remarkable thing about this lady is that "she can tell you if your claim against the United States is of value to you, and will advise you accordingly." All St. John people having claims against the United States should not fail to visit the trance medium and herb doctress.

"Progress" is for sale in Fairville at Daniel Brophy's grocery.

WASH-DAY USING LIGHT SOAP

Atlantic R'y.

EVANGELINE ROUTE.

FRIDNESDAY, October 27, 1894.

ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Monday, Wednesday and Friday	8:30 p.m.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	10:30 p.m.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday	8:30 p.m.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	10:30 p.m.

DEPART ST. JOHN:

Monday, Wednesday and Friday	8:30 a.m.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	10:30 a.m.

EXPRESS CO.

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