

# PROGRESS.

VOL. IV., NO. 188.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## ONE OF THE TWO WILL GO.

### SATURDAY NIGHT LIQUOR SELLING ON THE CHIEF INSPECTOR.

The bars still open for business during unlawful hours—No steps taken to check them—A question for an investigating committee—The people want to know.

And still the bars are open Saturday night—still the chief inspector walks the streets with a full knowledge of the fact. And so do his officers. Not one of them pretends to say that the allegations of PROGRESS are not correct, and when approached on the matter their only reply is, "We can do nothing."

It is the condition of things. The chief inspector gets a large addition to his salary as chief of police to carry out the liquor law, and this is how he carries it out. No wonder the people are indignant and are asking for an investigation into these matters.

An investigation might reveal too much. It would probably bring more things to light than would be pleasant for the official. It would not be necessary to go back further than a couple of weeks and in that short time enough evidence could be produced to show that the liquor inspector has no business to hold his present office.

No one in the city would be better pleased than PROGRESS if the chief of the police did what was right; no one would, in that event, be readier to speak a good word for him but his course has been wrong, it has been against the public welfare and, as we have shown, against the enforcement of law. PROGRESS has started a campaign against Saturday night liquor selling or rather for the enforcement of the Saturday night law and the inspector might as well make up his mind to enforce it. If he does not there will be no doubt about one result.

But a number of people are doubtful if he can enforce it, suggesting that he is hampered from doing so. That should not be true, yet the evidence supports it in a degree. The very night of the day PROGRESS made the exposures the inspector was not in a condition to inspect. This fact is not private property, but so public that scores of people are talking about it.

When about to depart for Halifax one of his chief officers, as PROGRESS has stated, was in no condition to have charge of the force.

How can such men enforce a liquor law? This is the question that will probably be asked in the common council, and it is a question the people will require to be answered.

If an investigating committee begins to inquire there are some other things that might come within its scope. An example of a question may be given. The chief will not doubt remember the McNeil shooting and the telegram he received from McNeil's father asking him what would become of the body of his son. The committee might ask him what reply he wired to the father. Did it read something like this:—

"As a citizen, don't care. It has been handed over to his brother." CHIEF OF POLICE CLARK.

That is the kind of a message the father of the dead man said he received from the chief of police. If he is correct what warrant could there have been for such a message; what possible excuse for such a brutal reply?

The resolute ink passed by Gurney division seemed to hit the mark. The temperance people want the chief to look into the charges against Rawlings. They want to know all about such conduct in a public officer. They will have hard work forcing an investigation in this case. It is a case of "Leave me alone and I will leave you alone." Capt. Rawlings knows as much about his chief as his chief knows about him, and he is in a position to remain unmolested.

The charges made in PROGRESS were mentioned to an officer on the force. His reply was a laugh and the significant remark "That's nothing. If we could only tell half that we know."

Meantime the liquor saloons mentioned in PROGRESS and many more are doing business at the same stand Saturday night, and many of them on Sunday too. They dislike the notoriety and a few of them wish that the law would be enforced—their say that without Saturday night their trade would be without profit!

This statement simply shows the amount of drinking done at the time, that wisdom of the law makers in inserting the Saturday night and Sunday clause, and the greater necessity for enforcing it.

One of the leading hotels has returned PROGRESS's compliment by stopping its advertisement. It appears this week as usual, owing to its being printed when the order was received, but next week the Royal card will not appear in PROGRESS. That is a matter of regret to us, because the hotel was in the paper almost from the first issue. The discontinuance order may not have been consequent upon PROGRESS's article, but it looks like it.

Such things as these, however, do not matter. The loss of a few advertisements

on account of this business does not concern us. PROGRESS can afford to lose patronage in such a fight.

But one of two things will have to go—Saturday night and Sunday liquor selling or the chief of police.

## STORIES OF CLERGYMEN.

### How a New Minister Arrived in a Parish—His Mistake.

I have in mind another clergyman, writes a Nova Scotia contributor, a native of the Emerald Isle, who succeeded Rev. Mr. Dunn—of stray sermon fame—but who quite eclipsed him, in putting the "cart before the horse." As variety gives spice to anything, so the parishioners were always sure of something new and startling every Sunday. However there was one sentence in his sermon that never varied, it probably made the truths he tried to expound, more convincing, it was—"I tell ye, that it is as strue, as two and two make four." Another change was soon made, and that in the person of Rev. John Hale an Englishman, talented, musical, and who had also taken a medical course, to fit him for thorough missionary work. Mr. Hale's advent into the parish was ludicrous in the extreme. Travelling by stage he saw at one of the stopping places, a horse that took his fancy, and as he wanted to purchase, and the animal was for sale he soon closed a bargain with the owner, and then concluded to make the rest of the journey on horseback.

When within one mile of the town, his hat blew off. It was very dark, the place new to him, consequently his only hope of reaching his destination in safety was to keep on after the coach, and leave the hat to its fate. He hurried on, had the horse pointed out to him, where he was expected, and when he made his appearance at the door, with a red silk hankerchief tied over his head, and introduced himself as the new clergyman, the good woman who met him, thought "we are certainly an unfortunate people," to have a crazy man sent to us, this is the last straw, &c." It was not long before Mr. Hale was felt to be a power in the parish, a bright, warm, and hearty service was soon introduced, with good music! the black gown vanished, but not without a struggle. Mr. Hale compromised so far with some of the congregation, that he would wear it at the evening sermon, and when the eventful time arrived he quietly slipped off the surplice, and put on the gown just by the pulpit steps. This was too much for the discontents, and he was told that in future there would be no murmurings, if the gown was never seen again. It is needless to add that it never was. Meeting a parishioner one day who complained of not feeling well, Mr. Hale very kindly gave him some advice, and in parting handed him a small package saying "take this in a little sugar and water when you retire and you will be all right in the morning."

The man acting on the instructions, made ready to take the powder, his wife opening the tiny package very carefully for fear of dropping a speck of the precious stuff, when lo! a very small lancet appeared. The man was so angry he forgot he was ill, he thought he had been practical joke had been played upon him, and it was sometime before Mr. Hale could convince him that it was a mistake. After nearly three years of successful labor Mr. Hale left, to the regret of all, for a "far off" place beside the waters of the Pacific. It was thought "far off" then but science and skill has brought it very near.

## FABULOUS PRICES SECURED.

### There Were No Bargains at the Auction of the General's Goods and Chattels.

The devotees of auctions in Halifax turned out very thoroughly, on Wednesday morning, at the sale of the household goods, saddles and harness, and various odds and ends belonging to Sir John Ross, Major and Mrs. Mansell, and Capt. Jenkins. Curiously enough, the great majority of the faithful who never miss an auction belong to the *hauts voles* of society, which does not prevent their having a keen eye for a bargain.

Alas! bargains were not at this particular sale; things brought fabulous prices, considering the season of the year and that nothing sold was actually in the first bloom of youth.

These were not the modest articles adapted to a slender purse set forth in this sale which were contained in the list sent round by another individual who has recently left Halifax. "A quarter of a bottle of thyme, two empty jam pots, one frying pan to be sold very cheap on account of a small hole in one side," all these things might have been possessed by any of the common herd for four, seven, and twenty-five cents, respectively. Verily frugality is a good thing, and waste sinful; but if this example is followed far and wide, the soul of the family char-woman will be sad within her.

## Music for the Victoria.

The citizens band has been engaged to furnish music at the Victoria rink this week. The new management hope to make skating as popular as ever, and are doing considerable work in that direction.

## IT WILL COST \$16,000.

### THE PROPOSED SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE ON SYDNEY STREET.

The Army Flourishing and Making Plans for the Future—Everything Ready for the New Building—How the Money will be Raised—The Ground Laid For.

This has been a big week with the Salvation Army. All the officers in the maritime provinces were in the city, for a grand reunion before making their semi-annual change. The army surpasses the methodists in this respect, as all its officers are changed round every six months, some of them going to Upper Canada and the United States. Among those who will go to western Canada is a St. John man and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Levitt. Over 100 officers were in the city and meetings were held every night in different parts of the city.

The salvation army is flourishing in the maritime provinces, especially in St. John. The first meeting was held here six years ago, and there are now nearly 400 names on the rolls as "saved," while a large number "belong" to the army but are not enrolled. The interest in the meetings never wavers, as is shown by the large numbers who attend at all the barracks during the summer months, while in the winter they are crowded every night.

Ever since the army came to St. John, the old bowling alley on Sydney street has been its headquarters. In the near future, however, it will have a more imposing building, and more suited to its requirements. At present a number of army institutions are situated in different parts of the city, such as the training home, and the officers' quarters when the new building is erected, provision will be made for all these.

Some time ago the army bought a lot of land on the south side of Princess street, above Sydney, which proceeding met with disapproval by the people living in that neighbourhood who anticipated considerable noise and excitement. But the army raised \$9,000, paid for the lot and now own it.

The new building will cost \$16,000. The St. John division will have to raise \$7,000 of this, the remainder, \$9,000, coming from the headquarters of the army at Toronto.

This is a big undertaking for the St. John officers, as the people who attend their meetings have not the means to give to the work as liberally as some city congregations might contribute to a building fund. But there are more ways than one of doing things, and the salvation army recognizes the fact. It is proposed to raise the money on a mortgage, on which they will pay \$500 each year. By this means the building will be paid for in fourteen years.

The army has a way of its own for doing everything, and the building will be a striking illustration of this to the people of St. John. It will be built, on the same principle as the army buildings in Toronto and other large cities, being specially adapted for army work and meetings. There will be a large hall, a room for special meetings in the basement, officers' headquarters, training home and other departments upstairs. The building will be about three and a half stories high. The main hall will be the most remarkable part of it, being built on different principles from any auditorium in the provinces. The large hall will be graded from its four sides to a small square space in the centre. Here a small platform will be placed from which the speaker will stand in the middle of the building with people on all sides of him.

The section of the hall directly opposite the door will be reserved for members of the army, all the rest, including a large gallery, being given over to the audience. The building will hold about 1,200 people.

The plans have been drawn up and everything ready for the work to begin—all but the money, and when the army decides to start the building that will not be long in coming.

## Glad It Was After Hours.

Bar-rooms that are open after hours sometimes have to put up with a great deal that would not be tolerated at any other time. Not long ago a number of practical jokers created a scene that was a somewhat expensive production to the proprietor, while the victim was more than glad that it was "after hours."

The victim had a fine new overcoat and the jokers decided to give him a scare. They pinned a piece of paper on his back and lighted it, expecting that he would be thoroughly frightened. He did not discover it, however, until his hair was singed and a large hole burned in the new coat. Then he was mad. He wanted the price of his coat, but the jokers couldn't raise \$26. It would have cost them an effort to raise 26 cents. But the victim of the joke wouldn't leave the place until he had received a new coat or its equivalent. If he did go out his destination would be the police station. The result was that the proprietor had to hand over the money.

## THE WORK OF "YOUNG" JONES.

### A Small Boy who Appropriates Everything He Can Lay Hands On.

There was some excitement among the newboys last Saturday morning. A number of them did not buy their PROGRESS at the office, and got them cheaper than the published price. A young fellow named Jones, who is said to be not more than ten years of age, seemed to have an inexhaustible supply, which he was selling at three cents apiece, and when he could not find purchasers at that price he reduced it to two cents. Meanwhile the telephone in PROGRESS office was constantly ringing and there was always a newsdealer or indignant subscriber at the other end. "We didn't receive any papers this morning," was the cry from all quarters.

A Charlotte street dealer arrived at his store in time to find out the cause. He saw a very small boy climb the wire shutter on the door and bring the bundle of papers out with him. The newsdealer gave chase, but the boy was too fast. He ran down Union street, and on the way stopped to pick up another bundle of papers from the door step of Mallory's drug store.

The boy was "young Jones" as he is generally called, and to a newsboy that means a great deal. They all know him. Some of them have shared his ill-gotten gains, in the way of candy, but the great majority of the newboys shun him, and not a few who bought their papers at this office said that Jones had offered to sell them all they wanted at two and three cents apiece.

But he does not confine his operations to one day in the week. Such an extravagant youngster needs money at all times, and is bound to get it at all hazards, so the daily papers, and their subscribers and newsdealers have to suffer.

Last Saturday was apparently a big day with Jones and his friends. The newsboys said that he had stolen more than \$20 from the opera house on Friday evening, and that he was "standing treat" all around.

Young Jones needs looking after. Perhaps he is waiting for the reformatory to be built, but in the meantime provision should be made for him. He has been arrested a number of times for stealing, but the police court has evidently no terrors for him. He no sooner gets out than he is at his old occupation—stealing everything that he can lay hands on. He is probably the youngest professional thief in the provinces, but he has achieved a wonderful reputation in a very short time. He is the source of a great deal of annoyance, and even if he is young there is no reason why people should have to suffer by his pilferings.

## The Newsboys Offer, etc.

PROGRESS has an offer for the newsboys this week—an overcoat for every boy whose sale will average 100 for five weeks. So many of the lads do nearly this now that their prospects of new overcoats are good.

After December 12th—next Saturday—Webster's Dictionary and PROGRESS will cost 20 cents more. All orders taken or mailed before or on that day will be at the usual price, \$3.75, but after that \$3.95 will be the figure. The price is raised with regret, but the additional cost accounts for it.

No premium has won the same popularity in the same time as the "Ten Books of Fiction." They are the greatest value ever offered by a newspaper. People have gotten over the idea of expecting cloth binding on them and it is a very rare thing that a subscription goes over the counter without an order for the "Leatherstocking Tales" or the "Ten Books of Fiction." Subscribers will please remember however that the order should come with the subscription and not after it.

## Where Glass is "Not in It."

The windows of No. 4 engine house present a very different appearance to those of No. 3. The latter are highly polished and show a scene that citizens who pass along the other side of the street are proud of. At No. 4, however, glass has taken a back seat, and boards let in the light upon the engines and carts. There is no reason why this engine house should not receive as much attention as the others. At present it looks something like a house that the people had moved out of, and the small boys had made targets of the windows until they had to be boarded up.

## "Said Pasha" Tonight.

The opera *Said Pasha* is to be repeated tonight with new specialties, new songs and new dances. The popularity of the opera, the immense house which greeted it and the demands for a repeat performance have decided the company to repeat it, instead of giving the *Red Hussar*.

## Pleasantly Remembered.

J. M. Golding, jr., for some years in Messrs. J. & A. McMillan's, was pleasantly remembered by his associates there last Saturday evening with a handsome pin. Mr. Golding is now with PROGRESS in charge of its circulation department.

## SHOULD BE OTHERWISE.

### THINGS THAT ARE NEITHER SYSTEMATIC NOR FAIR.

### How People are Bungled into Jail, and How Reasons for It. People who are Reported by Police and Others who are Not.

Sitting Magistrate Thomas R. Jones was an interested reader of the Bushfan story in last week's PROGRESS. He knew most of the facts before, but they were presented to him in a new light and, in his opinion, not as correct a light as possible, so far as he was concerned. Mr. Jones occasionally calls at Mr. Turner's for the luscious oyster, and the elder Bushfan related the circumstances of his boy's detention in the jail. Beyond advising him not to spend his money on law and lawyers Mr. Jones did not go. His calls were for the oyster and not on Mr. Bushfan, as Philip imagined.

Mr. Jones thought the jailing of the lad a great piece of bungling. There has been much comment upon it this week and no part of it is favorable to a system which will permit such an occurrence. There are no two opinions about the repayment to the Bushfans of the money spent hunting for the boy. But who is to pay it? Some say that the jailer is responsible for taking a prisoner with no authority to show when, how, for what or for how long he was committed. Others say Sergeant Owens should be responsible for putting the boy in jail.

The whole business shows that the system is just as wretched as PROGRESS has painted it. There is absolutely no check on the prisoners. The jailer often has prisoners he knows nothing of beyond the fact that he is supposed to keep them.

A lawyer tells the writer that with the two police courts and the two city courts in one and the work done by two men it is impossible to attend to everything promptly. He gives as an example this case: While a preliminary examination was going on two lawyers rushed in for capaises. The clerk, who is taking the evidence had to drop the police court business and attend to the city court affairs. The lawyers and the judge and the witnesses all lose their time. He went on to say that the commitments in use are such, that it takes a man too long to make them out. There are too many blanks to be filled in, too much repetition and the clerk is not able to have them made out in time to send in with the prisoners.

All of which throws more light upon a matter that cannot be attended to too soon.

## FINE THE DOCTOR TOO.

### The Institution of the Police to a Citizen's Complaint, but Sharp on Erin street.

Many complaints against officials find their way into PROGRESS office. Some of these are worth looking into, others are groundless. Among them this week is one that may appear trivial in itself, but it is attended by such facts and circumstances that it makes looking into. There is a bye law making it an offence to throw ashes and garbage into the street. Only a few days ago a woman living on Erin street was reported for it and fined two dollars. That was all right but the publication of the fine imposed roused a good citizen who has been complained to the police again and again of the same offence. A professional man who lives near him makes it a practice three or four times a week dumping his ashes into the street. He chooses the lonely hours of midnight for the dusty deed, and if there is an air of wind the good housewives in that vicinity find that washing windows is a daily need.

This became tiresome and the police was informed of what was being done. Even more, the police were directed to the doctor's ash heap and had it pointed out. For some good reason no action was taken.

It is only another illustration of the attention of the police to the poorer of the people—the bar room on Duke or Erin street and the King and Charlotte street saloon.

## The Rabbits are Safe.

A well known St. John man and a barber went up the line of the Intercolonial railway this week on a shooting expedition. They were after rabbits, and their friends in this city who had nothing to do with the ammunition dreamed of rabbit pie. Those who helped them to get ready, however, have been enjoying a quiet laugh. The cartridges taken by the sportsmen were all blank, and by the time the last one goes off with a bang they will probably have a poor opinion of themselves as marksmen.

## Enough Snow For Fun and Sore Heads.

There was lots of fun on Mill street Saturday night and Sunday—fun for those who were thoughtful enough to take the middle of the road, and the crowds on the street corners. The fall of snow and rain made the sidewalk as smooth as glass, but the loose snow was a gay deceiver, and the number who fell a victim to it, would have made a paying audience were they all seated in the Institute, and no free passes.

## BITE THE BITER.

### Collection Agents at War—Mr. Holland and Mr. Beal in Court.

Mr. C. E. Holland, of the Holland Collecting Agency, Boston, has been trying to make it interesting for Mr. A. H. Beal, of the Dominion Collecting agency this week. The city court has been the scene of the battle and it is considerable fun to some people who have received intimations from the agencies to watch the efforts of their representatives to try and collect from each other.

Mr. Holland was one of Mr. Beal's former employers and when he found that his business was going into business on his own account and using the system common to all such agencies he went on the war path. He came to St. John for "satisfaction" and an account of \$80 but the "satisfaction" came first.

He began operations on Beal at once, and floated around town calling upon the business people telling them what he knew about Beal, and a good deal he did not know. This was followed by type written letters from the Holland agency, with a type written signature, giving Beal a unenviable record. This was not very pleasant for the latter, and he began to retaliate by insinuating to Mr. Holland that he was in danger of a suit for slander.

When on the stand in the City Court, Holland's memory failed him several times, so often in fact, that there was a good deal of smiling. He made a very good piece of putty in the hands of Mr. Pugsley, who worked him for all he was worth. His lack of knowledge of geography was astonishing. He did not know whether Waterville was in New Brunswick or in Maine and Presque Isle was an exceedingly lazy territory to him.

The case was postponed until next Thursday and Mr. Holland has returned to Boston. His remark when he left the witness box that he was after "satisfaction rather than cash" did not seem to impress the court.

## His Acquaintance with the Law.

Mr. Christopher Nichols, the tonsorial artist, has a poor opinion of the law as dealt out in the city court. Christopher has a good idea of Italian and is frequently found useful when Italian captains come to St. John. One of them failed to reward his efforts in a monetary fashion and Christopher called in the assistance of Mr. McKeown and a constable. The captain deposited the amount of the claim, \$35, and probable costs and sailed. The trial came on and Christopher failed to win the case. He appealed and paid for the copy of the proceedings and waited for the decision of the higher court. The next step of interest to him was a constable's visit with an execution for the costs. Chris has been busy asking questions since—where the copy of the proceedings are—why the case was not appealed—what became of the money paid by the captain and why Mr. McKeown told Mr. Henderson he did not want a copy of the proceedings after it was paid for.

## Shifting Them Around.

There are quite a number of restaurants on Mill street, but only a few of them can boast of portable sign boards, that silently enlighten travellers, as to existence of oysters, clams, and meals at all hours. The small boys of the vicinity evidently sympathize with the restaurant men who have no boards, for they have been employing themselves lately by placing the signs before the doors of opposition establishments, and giving all hands an equal share of advertising.

## Had It all to Themselves.

The members of the Citizens band had the palace rink all to themselves Thursday evening. They decided to have a bonnet hop, but did not take any particular pains to advertise the fact. Consequently they had the rink all to themselves. There were perhaps a dozen people present besides the band, and when the dancing music began two couples took the floor. This "enjoyable entertainment" did not wait until the "we smat' hours" to break up. The lights were out shortly after nine o'clock.

## Two Page Advertisements.

The regular page advertisement mentioned in PROGRESS last week appears in his issue on the 15th page. It is handsome, and we have no doubt will be worth all and more than is paid for it. Another advertisement of the same size appears on the eleventh page from the Equitable life assurance society. This will appear for two weeks. The maritime agents, Messrs. Edwards and Fielding, are as enterprising as they well can be, and they have done a wonderful business for their company.

## For Progress's Helpers.

Many of PROGRESS contributors and correspondents will wonder what happened their M's. this week. Twenty pages were insufficient to accommodate all the matter provided for and that is the only excuse.