

If you wish to be up-to-date you can read no better literature than *Munsey, McClure's and Cosmopolitan* which we are giving you as a combined premium. Read ad.

# PROGRESS.

We would like to know what a lot of you people are thinking about—can't you see the "clack" in our premium offer?

VOL. XII., NO. 578.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 10 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## Is She An Heiress.

Progress received the following letter with the photograph enclosed—which is engraved and printed—just in time for publication. The one who read this statement will trust that it is true:

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Although a stranger to you and your city yet I feel as though we are friends for I have had PROGRESS sent me every week to my home in Sacramento, Cal.

Well, the object of my visit to St. John is to make known to the people through the press the fact that Miss Marguerite M. Dean of Lowell St., is the heiress of \$750,000, or three quarters of a million in her own name and right.

I will just give you the history as I know it. Mrs. Dean, Marguerite's mother, was the only daughter of Wm. Heintzman, a very wealthy merchant of Weinsburg, Germany. He was also a colonel in the Franco-German war. He died in 1875 leaving all his wealth to his daughter Mary Louise and in 1876 she married Capt. Wm. Dean of Manchester, England.

On the 18th of December, 1878, Capt. Dean set sail for England with a general cargo leaving his wife in St. John but in the English channel a terrific storm arose and, while attempting to come duty on deck he was swept overboard and lost. When the sad news reached his wife she was overwhelmed with grief and it was thought for a time that she would die as she was in delicate health. She was ordered by her doctor to go to California.

She made the journey and went to her brother, also Wm. Heintzman, of Sacramento, Cal., who owned extensive gold mines and was also wealthy. While there she gave birth to a daughter and when her infant was but two months old she died leaving her an orphan in the care of a distant relative on her husband's side, also a Mrs. Dean, with whom Marguerite has always lived believing her to be her mother, until last September, a year ago, she was told the truth by a friend whom I had told in a letter in confidence charging him to keep it until the proper time came when I should tell her with my own lips but I suppose he was like a great many others, he could not keep a secret. It does not matter now the time has come when the city will recognize Marguerite Dean as a very rich heiress. She inherits \$600,000 from her mother and \$250,000 through the death of her uncle Wm.

Heintzman of Sacramento who died last August leaving Marguerite his sole heiress. Aside from all his wealth he leaves her his hand to a residence known as Chancel Hall which is worth a fortune and I expect that Marguerite will go there to live. Chancel Hall is built of white marble and is magnificent. Marguerite is well known in your city having been employed for quite a time in the photograph business winning the love and respect of all with whom she came in contact.

No one could look in her face and not like her. She has many friends in the city



where she has lived since she was five years old. She obtained the principle part of her education in Lawrence Mass. She is an artist of rare ability and I feel sure in saying, Mr. Editor, that you join with me in wishing her happiness in her inheritance.

I am sending you her photo to be published in the paper. It is a very good one although it does not do her justice, and became a little delayed in taking it from the frame but I think you will be able to print it all right. She draws her first payment next January which will be one thousand a month. She will be of age Jan. 29th 1900.

I remain Yours Truly  
J. R. BLACK Q. C.  
Solicitor of the late Wm Heintzman of Sacramento, Cal.  
St. John, June 6, 1899.

## A Puritanical Spirit.

HALIFAX June 8—Religious bigotry and intolerance is still much in evidence in this city by the 101. Freedom of speech and action are almost unknown quantities to certain pulpit orators and some choice members of their respective flocks. It hardly seems credible, but I am told by a friend of mine that a newsdealer in the city has been reported to the Chief of Police for exhibiting in his window pictures of the female form divine clad in tights. It's enough to make a horse weep let alone an ass, at prudence. Objecting to see a well-formed bust, or a shapely form in print. What modesty must dwell in these peculiar people, who in their efforts to reform the world, measure every one's morals by their own six inch rule. Forsooth because they are unfortunate enough to have a leonine or cadaverous form, and an underpinning more suited for bean poles than legs, object to looking at the outline and contour of feminine grace and beauty. Such persons should be fed in milk and treated by an oculist, for methinks, their make-up needs removing and their eye-sight put in proper focus. That a comely figure in tights as nature brought us into the world, should be offensive to a pure-minded person is a libel on good sense and common sagacity. It is only those who pore over pictures of the female form when the blinds are drawn, and nobody looking, who object to a window display of actresses in tights. "To the pure all things are pure" is a saying that never enters into the heart of these miserable prying stick-thrives-into-others

people's-business kind of folk. People who are ever looking at the earth, who seek to find some fault with honest people and it possible make trouble at every turn.

While there is much that is improper going on throughout the city and vice is rampant in many places it does seem ridiculous that anyone should so belittle themselves as to find fault with the picture of a female clad in tights. It does not seem worth mentioning, but like a flea in adroitness, these people annoy because it's hard to put your finger on them. They complain to the Chief of Police, but have not the manliness or womanliness to go direct to the offender.—If such display of pictures can be called an offence,—and show him wherein he does wrong. No, they would rather stab a man in the back, and call it a christian duty. The news dealer in question is of opinion that he can locate the parties all right. He still continues to make no difference in his window display, as those who don't like to see the pictures can pass by, like the Levites, on the other side. This so-called pious and middle-class spirit often go together, and the man or woman afflicted with this malady can make life miserable for themselves and those around them.

If the Chief of Police was not a man of sound common sense and good judgment he might make an ass of himself by taking notice of all these fault-finders and middle-class busybodies. He however, uses good judgment and refuses to discriminate justly, which is greatly to his credit.

## LIVELY CITY EVENTS.

### A FLIN FLAN MAN ON AN QUIVING TRAIN

Reports to a Leading Hotel—Interest in the Fight—A License Regulator—Lovers on the Beach in King Square—Much Else of Interest—A Dartmouth Incident.

The old "short change" game was worked on a C. P. R. train a week ago and a St. John man loses \$75 in consequence. He was seated in the car near a young man and an old woman and it was plain that they were about to part. They were very affectionate and just as the young man was ready to go he turned in a general way to those seated near him and said: "Can any of you gentlemen oblige me with a \$100 bill. I want to give my mother some money and I only have small bills. One large one will be easier for her to carry." One passenger responded promptly and the stranger counted out \$100 to him in exchange for a \$100 bill. Then he left the car and in a few minutes the old lady did too. When the St. John man took out his pocket book again later in the journey he found that he had \$25 instead of his \$100. The rest had been "palmed" as his change was being given him.

### The Bums on King Square.

The director of public works can see as far as any body and Progress suggests that he give a few minutes of his busy time to the distribution of the seats on King Square. As they are placed at present they afford a splendid resting place for all the bums and loafers who can occupy them and face the different sides of the Square. There they sit for hours chewing tobacco and—if they have the necessary change—sauntering off for a long five-cent ale. People are complaining of this use of the square and strangers cannot get the best impression of residents of St. John by the blessed unwholesome specimens that for the greater part of the time occupy the seats which if scattered through the walks would no doubt be appreciated by the women and children. The square is rather in a backward state this season but the people are not asking for such speaking decorations on its front as are there daily now.

### Of the Interest in the Fight.

There wasn't much interest taken in St. John in the big championship fight, though there were lots of people who looked at Jeffries as better than most people regarded him. There was practically no betting and that is a good indication of the lack of interest. By the time Progress is in the hands of its readers the result will be known. Many people were planning to stay up and hear the returns, and if the fight—or sparring exhibition is it?—was drawn out they experienced the balminess of an early June morning.

### A Dartmouth "Peeping Tom."

The little town of Dartmouth cross the bar, bor from Halifax has a sensation, and the ladies are in fear and trembling for a horrid male man has been using his optics to too great an advantage, and has preyed into the boudoirs of Dartmouth's select and charming young women. Consternation is visible on many a fair one's brow, and now, instead of looking under the bed for an intruder, the fair female looks out of the window to make sure no man is in sight.

Despite all efforts the "Peeping Tom" has not been caught, although suspicion points to the son of a leading merchant whose practical pranks have more than once shocked the easy going Dartmouthian. "Tom" is quite an expert at covering his tracks and knowing the habits of the town's folk, is able to get considerable distance between himself and his pursuers.

The townspeople are much disturbed, as the tactics of the prying Tom are annoying. He has even got to second and third story windows by the use of a ladder, and no boudoir is safe from his intrusion. It is to be hoped he will be caught very soon.

### A Handsome House.

The repairs, addition and improvements being made to the Royal hotel are nearing such a state of completion that people can gain a fair idea of what a handsome corner building it will be. The staging is being removed, the debris cleared away and in a few days all appearance of disorder from the outside will cease. The ticket office of the Canadian Pacific will be crowding

## Magistrate and Chief.

Those who understand the status of affairs at the the police court have been somewhat amused at some of the things that have happened up in the big building of late.

The regard that the magistrate has for the chief of police does not seem to have increased and he has not lost many opportunities in expressing his opinion of the force.

The most recent example of this was when Inspector Jones of the liquor license commission, made an information to the effect that there was a gambling device in certain saloons of the city. They were in the town some two or three weeks before the inspector became aware of the fact. His duties do not require him, as a rule, to visit the bars frequently and the handsome looking and somewhat innocent looking machine in one corner was not apt to suggest gambling to him unless he was well posted in all of the latest schemes of this sort. And anybody who knows the inspector would rather ridicule the idea that he was.

But the magistrate assumed that with forty policemen tramping about the town it seemed ridiculous that seven or eight of these chance affairs could be in town without their knowledge. There is no doubt the magistrate was right. St. John policemen however have not been eager at all times to enforce the law preventing games of chance. There is no greater game of chance than the lottery business and, as Progress pointed out some time ago, that is carried on right in the heart of the town. The police know the particulars as well as anybody else and their inaction can only be the result of their belief that lotteries are harmless. So they must have thought these machines though, no doubt, there are scores of people whose introduction to and acquaintance with them was somewhat expensive. Like all of these automatic affairs the machine was made to win. It stood about five feet high and was two wide, the outside casing being of cherry or polished oak. Within was a large wheel and the machinery necessary to run it. This wheel was divided into many spaces of five different colors.

There were 28 red spaces and 28 black, fourteen green, seven white and two or three yellow. When a nickel was put in any one of the five slots and the handle turned down the wheel began to go around and it when it stopped the indicator pointed to the color of the slot in which the nickel had been placed, the machine by a curious and ingenious combination deposited two, five, ten or twenty nickels in a little tin pocket at the side of the case. If the indicator pointed to yellow twenty nickels poured out—provided the handle was kept down, and yellow had been played—if white, ten nickels, if green, five, and red or black, two.

There was no doubt about the fairness of the machine but the chances were so enormously against the player that it he continued to play his gains in the hope of getting back his losses he would be without a cent at the finish. The power to turn the wheel was furnished by a small Edison electric battery also in the machine and the nickel connected the current.

The American who introduced them was sharp and genial. He made lots of friends and in the right quarters. Perhaps he did not expect the city to stand the strain long and so he placed as many of his money makers as he could. In the short time that they were here there is no doubt his profit was more than a thousand dollars. It may be mentioned by the way that while they ran three weeks here, they were in Halifax three days. They were given notice to quit in Sherbrooke, Quebec, and if there are any in Montreal it must be recently because they had to make a quick start there.

This then gives some idea of the game of chance that the magistrate thought the police force should have known about. It may be that the police, on the other hand, thought that anything illegal going on in the bars should be reported by the inspector. He did make the report at any rate but before the case came into court the machines were removed and they haven't been seen since. The people who had them in their places did not regret their departure. They say that they only

put them there because they were a novelty but as they got half the profits, that statement might be taken with a grain of salt. That they were a novelty could not be denied and many a man who wanted to spend a quarter for beer "tried his luck" instead and hadn't the quarter to quench his thirst. In this way their legitimate trade enflamed but the profits of the game more than made up the difference. It was not an unusual thing for each machine to pay the saloon proprietor, and machine man as well, from ten to twenty dollars a day each. When it is considered that there were nine of them in operation some idea of the money made from them can be estimated.

The action of the inspector in driving them out of town had another and unexpected result. The police decided to take a hand in his business. So they watched who went in and out of certain hotels and a liquor saloon on the following Sunday. It was thought that this principle had been done away with and that the fact that people went in and out of a hotel on Sunday should not be taken as evidence that liquor was being sold in the place. Still it is understood that the names of persons who were standing in the offices of two hotels were taken and information laid that liquor had been sold during prohibited hours. This is not the inspector's method. He is more open and man fashion about it, walking into a hotel and demanding the key of the bar. To find it closed is not all the evidence he wants—for it is not a hard thing to close a bar promptly—but he must be sure that there are no signs of recent occupancy. If he went into a bar Sunday and saw tobacco smoke he would be fairly confident someone had been in the place who had no right to be there.

That is the proper method to pursue. It is not a pleasant idea for a man to have that if he goes into a hotel at any hour after seven on Saturday evening or any time on Sunday he is in the power of any indiscreet or prying policeman who may lay an information and call him as a witness. Many a man, no matter whether he had knowledge or not of any sale, would rather pay the penalty himself than be called as a witness. Progress does not remember at this moment whether it was the present magistrate or his predecessor who frowned upon this kind of information but it was so discouraged at one time that it has seldom been resorted to since.

The police, of course, report such cases to the inspector and are expected then to furnish him with the necessary evidence. It has turned out before now that the evidence hasn't materialized, because the hasty informant did not know how to back up his statements afterwards.

There was one case in court this week which excited some interest. Two young men had a tussle on the street. The police came along and the result was a fine of \$20 each. The dispute arose because a friend of one of the parties ran across the street and took down the names of three persons who, a few minutes before had come out of a hotel office.

The inquiry as to what that was for naturally brought about a dispute and the result as above. From this it would almost seem as if the hotels were being subjected to a system of espionage that is not confined to either the inspector or the police.

There does not seem to have been much fault found with the vigilance of the inspector since the new law has come in force. Perhaps the most satisfactory way out of what appears at present to be somewhat of a middle would be to leave the inspection to the inspector.

### A Salvage Corps Incident.

It is said that the North End resident who had a pair of new shoes or boots appropriated by a salvage corps man of that district during the Indian town fire means to press the matter. The salvage corps man discarded his own boots and put on the new ones in the presence of three reliable witnesses. The indignant denial that was made when the story first got abroad has induced the gentleman to press the matter. While he is not one to spare the hair of a pair of boots under such circumstances he feels as a citizen that such a matter should be exposed.

Illustration Made, Re-arranged, Enlarged, Dated, 1899.