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FINES ARE IN SEASON.

HALIFAX MEN DISCOVER THIS TO THEIR SORROW.

A Young Professional Man Wound up a Foolish Night by a Foolish Act—Another Follows His Example Without Knowing It—Betters on the Game.

HALIFAX, November 22.—There are a couple of little sensations in Halifax this week which have been pretty well hushed up, except in the charmed circle which hears and knows everything that happens—good, bad and indifferent. The first affair is one of which the man's friends will hear with sorrow. He is a young man who has attained some position in the city, and is comparatively well known as a medical practitioner; the Fielding government appointed him coroner, and most of the inquests recently held have been conducted by him. The gentleman is energetic in the pursuit of his profession, or of the money obtainable by it, and has plenty of push. An instance of his determination to accomplish his purpose was some time ago the subject of amusement. Dr. Jones, a son of Hon. A. G. Jones, was a candidate for some position at the disposal of the Fielding government. The doctor in question also wanted the place, and to obtain it for one thing he most assiduously canvassed Hon. Mr. Jones to use his influence with Mr. Fielding in favor of him and against his own son. But that is not the point just now.

This city, like all others, is unfortunately not free from places where liquor is sold without license and contrary to law, and what is equally sad, is the fact that many young men, and older ones, too, frequent them though they would not for the world have it known. One of these establishments is situated at No. 90 Grafton street. It was there that the gentleman, who is the subject of this article, was the principal figure at three o'clock one morning several days ago. The story is a short one, though the after consequences have caused many a long hour of anxious thought to the doctor, who, by the way, was married less than three years ago. With a couple of friends he called at the house in question. The company was pleasant, and they stayed long. The cheering cup flowed. Towards morning it had an effect not counted upon, and the doctor waxed noisy. He became worse, even, and caused a tremendous disturbance in a place where the voice is not always toned down to a whisper. The proprietor refused to give him more liquor, though the entreaties for it were urgent. This gave rise to more trouble. All other means failing to secure peace, the proprietor of the house blew a whistle for the police. Two officers quickly responded. They had some trouble in quieting matters. The meeting was accordingly adjourned by the force of the policeman's right arm. That is the end of the first chapter. The second began next day, when a summons was issued against the proprietor for selling liquor without license. There was only one subpoena issued for witnesses, and that went to the doctor. It was a terrible situation for him. In ordinary circumstances the fine would have been paid by the violator of the law without coming to a trial. But this was a different case. A lawyer was engaged for the defence and preparations were made for a legal fight. A day was set for the trial. But the witness was the only man who really feared the result. He could not bring himself to stand up and admit that he was drinking at three in the morning. There was only one thing for him to do, a course the proprietor of the house knew the doctor would be sure to follow. It was to approach the proprietor's lawyer, prevail on him to get his client to plead guilty, and furnish the amount of the fine. The affair was arranged in that way. The doctor's name did not appear in the transaction, but it is perfectly well known that the \$50 fine and \$10 for Lawyer Fielding's fee came from the doctor's pocket. He is now a sadder and it is fervently hoped a wiser man.

He May Pay the Fine, Too. The other case is a laughable one, and concerns two young men who are leaders in a certain class of so-called swell society. They are high-toned bloods. One of them is a new-fledged lawyer, and a member of the famous "Hillside Perfect Ladies' Baseball Club," and the other is also a resident of the fashionable hotel which gave its name to the players at that Sunday ball game on the island. Two or three days ago the young men came into the police station, late at night, in a high state of duddage. They stalked up to the officer, and the lawyer said he wanted to make a charge against a liquor seller for violation of the license law. The police saw the state in which the young men were, and urged them to defer the charge to some other time. They absolutely refused to do so, and not only that, but the lawyer insisted on being furnished with a police book in which to commit his complaint to writing. At last the officer consented, and the charge was set forth in grandiloquent language, but in tones none the less unequivocal. It read something like this,— "I, ———, of 21 South street, do hereby charge that on a certain night, (naming it) Thomas Keating of 7 Cornwallis street, did furnish me with a bottle of whiskey, after the hours of legal selling had expired, etc., etc." The other blood also indicated his readiness to substantiate the charge. Now they were satisfied, and they started off to make their way south, serenely pleased with themselves at having performed their duty as citizens. Next day, the chances are, they had forgotten all about the charge they made, but its recollection came upon them like a flash, when, in due course, they each received a subpoena to appear on November 30th, to give evidence in the case of "the Queen vs. Keating," for selling liquor after hours. The youthful lawyer sent in to the police a long letter begging that his charge be withdrawn, and asserting that he would be the last man in his sober senses, to complain of any liquor dealer, and that he was truly sorry that he had been so foolish as to be the possible means of convicting a thoroughly respectable man, who conducted as fine a saloon as any in town. So thought the other, though he did not write. But it was unavailing, and the case will proceed on Thursday of next week, two of the warmest friends of the liquor business the witnesses for the prosecution. The disciple of Blackstone and his mercantile friend, do not know what an effort to do about it. PROGRESS has no advice to give, unless it be, like the doctor, to pay the fine for Mr. Keating in case of a conviction.

MR. CONNOR HAS THE KEY

TO THE WHARF RAILWAY AT SAND POINT.

He Made a Good Speculation when He Bought in the Lots Sold by the City for a Wharf—An Illustration of the Present Situation.

As yet there appears no easy solution for the city in the matter of acquiring suitable approaches to the new wharves at Sand Point. It must be taken for granted that such extensive wharf property as this, at which it is hoped big steamers will lie and discharge and receive their cargoes, is comparatively useless without a wharf railway, by which loaded and empty cars can be run within easy reach of ships and steamers. To build a railway to a wharf, however, and especially a wharf like this, requires an approach. Cars cannot turn a corner as easily as a carriage, and, consequently, the approach must be such that the cars can be run back and forth without too much trouble. The Canadian Pacific railway is so well aware of this that they have intimated that the approach by way of Protection street alone makes too sharp a curve, that it would be impossible to place cars on the wharf without the constant use of a shunting engine and, it is almost needless to say, that while the C. P. R. is quite willing to place cars there they do not propose to keep a special engine backing them up there all the time. The trouble all lies in a nutshell. Mr. Connor has the lease of the land adjoining the wharf property and he wants something like \$5,000 for it. Considering the fact that the city disposed of this same lot to him some two years ago at a rental of about \$50 a year, it is not necessary to add that the public works department does not feel like paying that amount. The illustration presented in this article shows the position of affairs—the new wharf property with the elevator, the site of the proposed warehouse and the proposed railway by way of Protection street, just touching the corner of the Connor lot and curving sharply down to only a part of the face of the wharf. Those who have looked over the situation are asking the question. Why was it necessary to build so much wharf if it is proposed only to build a warehouse at one end of it? It is quite evident that that portion of the wharf between the warehouse, as marked on the plan, and the Connor lot, will not be much good for anything. It is not possible to construct a Y railway along there, for the length of the wharf, from the point where the proposed railway strikes the face of it to the end, is not long enough to permit a whole train to back in and then run along the face of the wharf. The city authorities see quite plainly that they could get a much better wharf railway and a far more suitable approach by acquiring the Connor lot—only the \$5,000 stands in the way. They also see that it would be still more to their interest to obtain the Mayes' lot as well, but it is stated that Mr. Mayes, who paid some \$3,200 for the lease and has spent a good deal on it in improvements, values his at about \$10,000. Two years ago the city disposed of the lots held by Mr. Connor at public auction. They were put up at the request of some people on the west side and there was a division in the council committee as to the wisdom of disposing of them. Ald. Connor, it so happens, opposed the sale but he was outvoted and the sale ordered. But that did not prevent the acute alderman from Stanley from seeing that there was a future for a lot that adjoined property upon which the city proposed to spend \$250,000 and when the day of sale came around his agent made the highest bid and secured the property. PROGRESS saw something in it at the time and commented upon the fact but the alderman, who also favored the sale did not imagine then that they would in so short a time be called upon to buy back a lot they had been so eager to dispose of at a figure that astonishes them now. It was a good stroke of business on the part of Mr. Connor and a poor one on the part of the city and that is about the whole

NOW COMES THE REPORT.

THE A. A. CLUB'S RESUME OF THE YEAR'S EVENTS.

A Successful Year for Cricket and Football—Comments on Many Things Interesting to All Athletes—The Bicyclists and the Club—Many Topics Touched Upon.

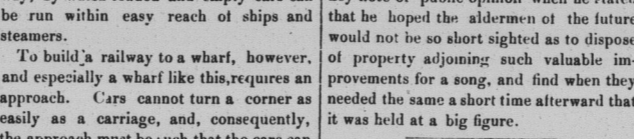
The annual meeting of the St. John A. A. Club was held last week, and though PROGRESS was printed at the time, it is able to present the report of the managing committee through the kindness of the secretary. First a most gratifying reference was made to the increase in the membership for the season, and the committee expressed the hope that the same manifestation of interest would be maintained for the coming year. The interest, however, in the different branches of athletics could not be said, they noted, to have improved over the previous years. In fact, if anything, there was a decrease, for outside of some youthful athletes it seemed impossible to awaken any enthusiasm whatever, and very great difficulty was experienced in getting a match on in the different branches of sport represented by the club. One encouraging feature of the membership of this year was the large number of juniors, and the committee expressed the feeling that if the interest of the young members could be kept up, the future of the club was assured. Referring to the different sports a brief synopsis of the success or failure of each for the year was given. The fact was noted that cricket took a decided boom, and the club put one of the very best elevens they ever had in the field. It was also noted that matches were played with the Cotton Mill, the Eleven from the warship "Blake," the Wanderers of Truro, Moncton, and again the Wanderers of St. John. And it was somewhat remarkable that the club won every match but one, which was lost to the Wanderers, and that only by fourteen runs. "No such record as this was ever made by the club in a previous year without the aid of a professional, and should the interest in this branch be increased it is a question whether it would not be advisable to obtain the services of a good bowler for next season." Speaking of lacrosse, there has been but three matches played with the Wanderers of Truro, Moncton, St. John, winning two and playing draw game with the Wanderers. In this connection a decided rebuke is given to the lacrosse players who did not turn out and give more attention to the game. The fact that lawn tennis was not so successful in 1893 as in previous years is also noted and accounted for in a measure by the fact of a large number of people going out of the city for the summer months, though the chief reason assigned for the decline of the game here is that few players are now developing anything like true form. Reference is made to the success of the electric light sports in point of attendance, but the fact that the athletes did not turn out as they expected them too is also noted, and that this caused the public to lose interest in the meeting, though the events themselves were well contested by those athletes who competed. The apparent breach of contract by the bicycle club in not taking membership in the association is also spoken of, and for this reason the managing committee justify themselves in not going to the trouble and expense of making a track suitable for bicyclists. The success of football, and the matches played with Mt. Allison, with the university here and at Fredericton, and the winning of three games out of four was given a place in the report, and the comment made that a few more such matches would make football a favorite game with the public. St. John has excellent material for a first-class football team. A little more weight in the forward, and a little more training in the team and we could give the very best club in the maritime provinces a good contest. After a brief reference to the game of golf, kindly mention was made of the loss of an active member in the person of Mr. J. S. Eason, as well as to the performances of the amateur minstrel club, and the Mile Tesser concerts, and the report ended with the statement that the managing committee had made an offer to the Agricultural society for one year or for a term of five years to lease the grounds at an annual rental of \$200, the society to take over the house and barn, and pay taxes and water rates. An answer to their proposition would not be received before the 30th of this month. A statement of the receipts and expenses show that at the beginning of the year there was a balance on hand of \$48.23; that \$961.50 had been collected from membership dues; that \$349.95 had been the gate receipts; from rents \$74.75; subscriptions, \$81.74, and proceeds from entertainments, \$710.40, making a total of \$2226.67. The expenditure was \$2191.86, leaving a balance on hand of \$34.71.

CHARLOTTETOWN BLACKBALL.

An Officer of the R. N. Find Social Limits on the Island.

A piece of news that the local papers have not discussed, has been going the rounds of the town, during the past week and has occasioned a great deal of talk and excitement among all classes and conditions of society here. The facts of the case are these: There is existent in this city a gentleman's club. It has not been an institution of the town for any length of time; it is like all other clubs, subject to certain rules and regulations; has a certain form of application for would-be members to comply with, a said number of black-balls constituting a vote against a proposed member. The club is intended to be a select one, and no efforts are spared to exclude any element that would serve in any way to detract from its good standing in the city. A recognized gentleman, a member of H. M. S., applied with several of his brother officers, for admission to the club. The regular formula of being proposed by a member was complied with and the result in all cases but one a unanimous election as members, while the one was a universal (or almost universal) black-ball. Of course there are two sides to the story, and the fellow-officers of this recognized gentleman have refused to accept their election as members of the club since he has been refused admittance to it. They are very wroth at the idea of a naval officer being treated in such a way, and show their resentment of what they call an insult to one of themselves right royally. The members of the club claim they have every right to do all they can to make their club as select as possible, and if they know anything against the character of any man, that they think sufficient to render him not an addition to their club, they have a right to use their liberty of knowledge to such an extent that it becomes liberty of action, and black ball a man if they so wish. Of course the inference to be drawn in the case is that something detrimental to the man's character is known, and a few words might be said here, which may serve to put the action of the club men in a different light to that in which some people view it. A man does not need to be a man of openly bad morals to be one in bad favor with the public. He can have irreproachable morals, yet be himself much disliked. He can keep himself "unspotted from the world" but he can convey the impression to others that he plays he is the only one that does so. He can accept a man's hospitality and then laugh about it afterwar's. He can dub a club "a club of mechanics" and then apply for admission to it afterwards, and be indignant because he was let see what so-called "mechanics" can do. He can say that the club is "the only run shop in the city open after six o'clock on a Saturday night," and then ask to be a member of what he is pleased to term a "rumshop." He can address remarks in French to women he does not know, and he can boast that he can kiss any woman he takes a fancy to; and then he expects gentlemen friends of those women to jump at the opportunity of associating with him. He can be querulous at the card table that he terrorizes all who have the bad luck to play with, or against him, and then expect to be taken in as a member of a club where cards are the principal amusement. In fine, he can be a man who takes pains to express himself as satiated with all classes of society, women especially, and who renders himself intensely disagreeable with his cynicism and open admiration of himself. If he is fitted to be a member of the R. N. it does not follow that he is as well fitted to be a member of a society club, or an acknowledged addition to society itself. The better part of valour in this instance would have been silence, as it is, every one knows of it, and, of course, the tale does not lose any in the repetition. The action of the club men is a brave one, and it is time some men were taught their places. Success to the club members courage! and may they always show as much good sense, is the wish of many, heartily seconded by the writer of this.

THE SAND POINT WHARVES AND ADJOINING LOTS.



key-note of public opinion when he stated that he hoped the aldermen of the future would not be so short sighted as to dispose of property adjoining such valuable improvements for a song, and find when they needed the same a short time afterward that it was held at a big figure.

HE WANTED TO BET.

But he should not have talked without the Cash to Back it. They are telling a good story about a prominent member of the Wanderers, football team and a Dalhousie student; and the story in addition to being good is true. It was on the grand stand at the W. A. A. grounds at a recent contest between Dalhousie and United Service football teams. The men had lined up and everything gave promise of a great match. A tall young man in knickerbockers and plaid socks, looking every inch a sportsman, was on the stand with a party of ladies, to whom he was giving pointers in regard to the game. He was a Wanderer ballback, and, of course, didn't have a very high opinion of the Yellow and Blacks. He consequently "shouted" for the military and naval chaps. In his enthusiasm he became reckless and offered in a loud voice to lay three to one on the United Service team. Of course he knew his lady companions would not take him up, but he had evidently forgotten that there were a number of Dalhousie boys and others only too anxious to drop on to such a soft snap. For the space of about a minute the Wanderer was a hero in the eyes of the ladies about him. No person seemed to want his money. This hesitancy, it seems, was attributed to bashfulness on the part of the Dalhousie men round about. However, a subsequent event proved disastrous to the Wanderers.

There's a little fellow attending Dalhousie whom his fellow collegians have nicknamed Satan. The silence that followed the offer of the Wanderer's didn't please him; so he sidled over to the banker-Wanderer and putting a five dollar bill before his eyes asked him to cover it. The B. W. felt his pockets, but brought forth no cash. He blushed, for those about him were watching the proceedings. A number of his friends were appealed to but they were not lending money that afternoon. It began to look bad for the Banker-Wanderer, he was in fact, obliged to funk for want of funds. Satan, as it to add more misery to the already overburdened Wanderer, remarked: "Well I'm anxious to get some money out of this game;" then taking a ten cent piece from his pocket asked the Red and Black, "If he could cover it." There was a laugh that was taken part in by all on the stand as the story spread. That particular Wanderer, it is safe to say, will not attempt any more bluffing this season.

A Successful Paper Stopped.

That bright little paper, The Scholars' Own, has ceased publication, not for lack of support but because the young gentlemen, Walter Golding and W. H. Clawson mainly concerned in its publication, have too many studies to look after since their advancement to the grammar school, to attend to the interests of a school paper. The following letter from Chief Supt. of Education Inch will be appreciated, however, as a tribute to the excellence of the Scholars' Own and the ability of its Editor in chief. After complimenting Master Clawson upon his article upon the World's Fair, Dr. Inch says, "The staff of the 'Scholars' Own' have reason to be gratified at the success of their literary venture. I am glad to know that the financial needs have been met and I trust that the example set may stimulate to further effort in the same direction."

Their Lot Not a Happy One.

That an executor's lot is not a happy one has been shown this week in the suit brought by the Messrs. Carvill to prevent the present executor from continuing in office or to appoint some one to assist him. Mr. George Carvill, the defendant, may not be the most methodical business man in the world, but his reputation for honesty and straight-forwardness cannot be questioned. PROGRESS, with many of the friends of both parties, trusts that an agreeable settlement, rather than a tedious, disagreeable and expensive law suit will be the outcome.

The Elby's Christmas Gifts.

Christmas is coming and on the 28th and 29th inst. the Elby Circle of Queen Square Methodist Church, intend holding a bazaar, and high tea. All those interested in purchasing appropriate Christmas gifts should attend.

WILL THERE BE A VACANCY.

Some Talk About a Successor to Stipendiary Motton of Halifax.

HALIFAX, Nov. 22.—PROGRESS' article last week on stipendiary Motton and the Halifax police court has formed one of the chief topics of conversation this week, with a large class of citizens. "It's only too true," was the remark heard all round. Nearly every lawyer, especially, who speaks about it, has a new instance to mention of the sad condition of affairs in the Halifax police court, as presided over by the present stipendiary. All hope of ever obtaining a judgment, in scores of cases, has been abandoned. There is no doubt that Mr. Motton during the last year has rapidly become less capable of performing his duties. There is only one sentiment besides that of extreme dissatisfaction with Mr. Motton and his methods, (or absolute want of method,) and that is sorrow for him. He is now completely incapable of deciding any case except the most trivial "drunk and disorderly." Such a state of affairs cannot much longer continue, now that PROGRESS has publicly called attention to it, and it is only a question of a few weeks or months when a change will be made. Already names are spoken of in connection with the succession to the position. The man who wants it most, and who stands the best chance of getting it, is George H. Fielding, brother of Premier Fielding. The salary paid is only \$2,000. He is a man of fair common sense, but were it not that he is so closely related to the man who has the bestowal of the appointment in his possession, he would not be more than a good fourth in the race for the stipendiaryship. John T. Ross frequently acts in Mr. Motton's absence. He would like the appointment at \$2,000, but would not take much less. There is a possibility that if Mr. Motton is superannuated his successor would, for a time, have to share part of his salary with his predecessor, so that the whole additional burden would not fall upon the tax-payers. Mr. Ross is only fairly well qualified, but is the better of the two. There are many others, among the comparatively small fry of the legal profession, who would like the place, but either of the two mentioned are on the inside track. Both are on the right side of politics for Mr. Fielding.

Two Hours With Dickens.

It would hardly be possible to listen to a more admirable resume of the works of Charles Dickens than that delivered by the rector of St. John's church last Wednesday evening. Owing to the weather the audience was small, but it was an audience that thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated the brilliantly written lecture, which showed so much research and such an intricate knowledge of the great writer's works (even the Christmas numbers) and also proved that a student and lover of his subject the Rev. Mr. deSoyres is. The ground touched upon was so vast, that only a mention of one or two characters in each book was able to be given, but these were brought to remembrance so admirably that the feeling of the hearer was to cry out for more and for the lecturer to linger longer over the various favourites. Some personal remembrances of the reverend gentleman were told in a most taking manner, though these were asides from the lecture proper. If the lecturer could find the time what an admirable course of instruction and delight could be given, if he were able to give a series of hour chats on Dickens, taking up, say one work, each evening. There are sufficient lovers of Dickens in this city to ensure an audience for such a course if possible to be given.

HE MAY PAY THE FINE, TOO.

The other case is a laughable one, and concerns two young men who are leaders in a certain class of so-called swell society. They are high-toned bloods. One of them is a new-fledged lawyer, and a member of the famous "Hillside Perfect Ladies' Baseball Club," and the other is also a resident of the fashionable hotel which gave its name to the players at that Sunday ball game on the island. Two or three days ago the young men came into the police station, late at night, in a high state of duddage. They stalked up to the officer, and the lawyer said he wanted to make a charge against a liquor seller for violation of the license law. The police saw the state in which the young men were, and urged them to defer the charge to some other time. They absolutely refused to do so, and not only that, but the lawyer insisted on being furnished with a police book in which to commit his complaint to writing. At last the officer consented, and the charge was set forth in grandiloquent language, but in tones none the less unequivocal. It read something like this,— "I, ———, of 21 South street, do hereby charge that on a certain night, (naming it) Thomas Keating of 7 Cornwallis street, did furnish me with a bottle of whiskey, after the hours of legal selling had expired, etc., etc." The other blood also indicated his readiness to substantiate the charge. Now they were satisfied, and they started off to make their way south, serenely pleased with themselves at having performed their duty as citizens. Next day, the chances are, they had forgotten all about the charge they made, but its recollection came upon them like a flash, when, in due course, they each received a subpoena to appear on November 30th, to give evidence in the case of "the Queen vs. Keating," for selling liquor after hours. The youthful lawyer sent in to the police a long letter begging that his charge be withdrawn, and asserting that he would be the last man in his sober senses, to complain of any liquor dealer, and that he was truly sorry that he had been so foolish as to be the possible means of convicting a thoroughly respectable man, who conducted as fine a saloon as any in town. So thought the other, though he did not write. But it was unavailing, and the case will proceed on Thursday of next week, two of the warmest friends of the liquor business the witnesses for the prosecution. The disciple of Blackstone and his mercantile friend, do not know what an effort to do about it. PROGRESS has no advice to give, unless it be, like the doctor, to pay the fine for Mr. Keating in case of a conviction.

and give you a testimonial to (me) most miraculous celery compound. For I was suffering from the of sciatica; and after trying skill could devise, and dies, patent and otherwise, of the Hot Springs of Banff, superintendence of Dr. the treatment thoroughly six weeks, and came home time racked with pain 3 pounds less. At this I was almost dead. I celery compound. My case, and I sent to my W. Higginbotham, I el better, and after taking I was a cured man and ratches. on hand in case of any complaint. I am now 58 el as spry and healthy as I ever did in my life. I tolk, England, and came only three years old. I n the township of Cornud to Manitoba eight e always been a farmer, do hard work now as full of gratitude for the from the use of your re- to influence others who dly and freely indite this y. Talbot, Methodist Min- can confirm my state- do so if written to." r. Leverington for two and can confirm what he his cure by Paine's celery r since his cure he has r praises, and he is a per- n the subject of Paine's d. I believe him to be

have the best that BERS. and finish, and it ron."

PRINT visiting card you may re- gladly fur- variety; Ball Cards, neat

BUREAU, B.