

PROGRESS.

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AWAY FROM THE HEARTH

PEOPLE IN HALIFAX WHO HAVE LIVED IN ST. JOHN.

Doing Well in the Sister City—A Correspondent Contributes an Interesting, if Incomplete Account of St. John Men and Women in the Capital of Nova Scotia.

HALIFAX, May 21.—The old saying "Out of sight, out of mind," was never so well illustrated to me as during the past few days. While visiting this city, I came across so many old friends, and heard of so many more whom I had nearly forgotten, that I concluded to try and find out how many St. John people are located here. The task proved greater than I bargained for, but it became interesting, and having finished, it occurs to me that PROGRESS readers might be interested in having old memories of names and faces brought back to them.

I cannot do better by way of introduction than to start with Col. McShane, whom everyone from St. John is sure to meet, and it is known to be made welcome, for nothing pleases the colonel more than a chat about the old sod. Times and seasons may change, but the colonel stays just there always, no older, no grayer, just as jolly, gentle, manly and agreeable as ever. While now a native of Halifax, he has always a warm feeling for St. John.

A. B. Sheraton, mine host of the Queen Hotel with Mrs. Sheraton (Miss Mary Leonard, daughter of Robert Leonard) are of course seen and known by all St. John people travelling this way, as the "Queen" is the principal resort for our people. Mr. Sheraton's efforts in the hotel line in Halifax have been eminently successful.

Mr. Robert Sheraton father of the above is also connected with the hotel, and recalls the old firm of Horsfall & Sheraton, of which he was a member.

Miss Annie Sheraton, while living with her father, devotes most of her time to church work connected with St. Pauls, of which she is an active member.

Mr. Frank Roberts, son of the late Mr. Roberts, shipbuilder, of Portland, but most of whose time has been spent in Liverpool, Eng., is largely engaged in the lobster business. Mr. Roberts has the reputation of being a keen, clear headed man, and stands well with the community.

Mr. Chas. D. Corey, manager for the Eastern insurance company, although not a native of St. John, has been there long enough to be counted one. Mr. Corey has made a great success of the Eastern, while socially he and Mrs. Corey move in the best society.

Mr. F. A. King, manager for the lower provinces for the New York Life Insurance company, is making his company popular by his gentlemanly manner of doing business. St. John people are always sure of a welcome from Mr. King and his amiable wife (Miss Hathaway, daughter of Dr. Hathaway).

Mrs. F. M. Cotton (Miss Nan Elder, daughter of the late Wm. Elder), although a comparative stranger, has made hosts of warm friends.

Mrs. Chas. Romans (Miss Lotie Harris, daughter of the late Jas. Harris, Paris, Que.), has lived here for some years. Since the death of her father she has not gone into society, but lives quietly in Park street surrounded by a most interesting family.

Mrs. J. H. Morse (formerly Miss Hawkins, but who will be better remembered by your readers as Mrs. Chamberlain, for several years previous to her marriage, teacher in the Victoria school) is a popular society lady, besides taking great interest in church work.

Mrs. John Duffus (nee Miss Ferguson, daughter of the late Francis Ferguson) has a lovely home on Kent street.

Mrs. Lysle (nee Miss Alice Woodworth, daughter of the late D. B. Woodworth of Paradise Row) has become a widow for the second time by the death of the late John Lysle. Mr. and Mrs. Lysle were very prominent in church and charitable matters.

Mrs. W. S. Fielding (Miss Lilla Rankine, daughter of the late John Rankine) both from her position as wife of the honorable provincial secretary, and from her personal and social attractions, is much sought for in society.

Mrs. E. G. Smith (Miss Mary Prichard, daughter of the late Capt. Prichard) devotes all her time to the duties of domestic duties to work in connection with the Methodist church, of which she and her husband are leading members.

Mrs. E. B. Moore (Miss Chrissie Fraser, daughter of the late John Fraser—Fraser & Ennis) is here at present with her husband, the Rev. E. B. Moore, and is much thought of by her large circle of friends.

Mrs. Ritchie (Miss Sarah Prescott, daughter of the late Gideon Prescott) has continued living here since the death of her husband.

Mrs. Jost (Miss Venning, daughter of the late W. N. Venning, the old-time King street jeweler), has been a resident of Halifax for several years and has become quite naturalized. Her sister, Mrs. Ed-

ward Sears (Miss Emily Venning), has been staying with her during the winter, but has now left for England to visit her niece, wife of the Rev. Mr. Walters.

Mr. John Olive, of Carleton, has worked up a large business in the building line, and looks as fleshy and jolly as ever. He may generally be counted on being somewhere handy, when there is a boat race or election on.

Mr. A. H. Brunning, who, I regret to say is not as active and hearty as he once was, has a dry goods store on Granville street, and is doing a good business.

Besides the above list which I do not claim as in any degree complete, there are several not natives of St. John, but who formerly lived there—such as Mr. P. P. Carthy—who lived for some time, and I think owned the Judge Wetmore house on Pitt street. Mr. P. Carthy is now manager for the Halifax Banking company, and is highly esteemed in financial circles; Osborne Blois, who carried on business in St. John for some years, and is now doing a fine commission business here; Isaac H. Mathers, one of the largest lumber shippers of Nova Scotia, was for some years connected with George McKean in St. John, and for the good of the place should never have been let move, for a keener, more honorable business man is not to be found, while as a jolly, jovial companion he is unexcelled. FERRIS.

[Of course, there are many people who formerly lived in St. John who are not included in the above list. It would indeed be a difficult task to obtain a complete one, but what he did send us was sufficiently interesting to enable us to forget the incompleteness.—THE EDITOR.]

RUSSIAN JEWS IN TOWN.

Plying Their Peddling Trade on Every Street in the City.

The large number of Russian Jew peddlers who have arrived in St. John this spring has given the retail merchants some concern. The town is swarming with them, and in some quarters of the city the door bells are ringing from morning until night. In fact they have become regular chestnut bells, and it is probable that many people who are not peddlers, or perhaps not so persistent, have had to go away again without gaining an entrance. The peddlers come to the city by the dozen, with packs on their backs large enough for a mule, and nobody can say that they do not work hard for the money they earn. They sell everything imaginable, but the most remarkable feature of all their transactions is that they will come down 50 per cent on the price of the goods rather than lose a sale. It may be that they are anxious to lighten the load, even if the goods have to be sacrificed, but it is quite clear that their profits are large enough to allow them to suit the pocket books of anybody.

Some weeks ago a small bomb shell was thrown into the camp of the Russian Jews, by an attempt to enforce the license law in regard to peddlars, and many of them left town. But not all. A St. John man says he counted nearly 50 of them in one part of the city this week, and a King street merchant estimates the number of them in town at about 150. If all of these paid licenses it would add considerable to the revenue of the city. But now that the police are after them, there will probably be an exodus, unless some of the officers who have not received their B. A. fail in their efforts to catch the names of the offenders, and are afraid to expose their ignorance to the chief, and run the risk of being dismissed.

Sustaining its Old Reputation.

The enforcement of the liquor license law in the North End is not so vigorous as one who did not go over there occasionally might suppose. It is a common occurrence to see a party of men considerably under the influence, entering places where everyone knows it is, on Sunday afternoon; and one enterprising dealer who conducts a liquor business and nothing else, and does not even live on the premises, has his place illuminated on Sunday evening, and is not overly particular whether the blinds are drawn or not.

One Cause for Complaint.

A very good joke is told of a lady prominent in temperance circles who found herself after May 1st with a neighbor who was engaged in the liquor business. She was rather indignant and went to the owner of the house stating her complaint. Surprising to state she could not get much satisfaction, indeed the landlord not only assured her that her neighbor was a good citizen, but that his stock of goods was the best he had sampled.

The Collys are Coming.

The St. Johns have made arrangements to have the Colby college team here on the 25th, with Parsons as captain. There will be two games, and if the new St. John nine play ball as it is expected they will, they will both be worth seeing.

Right now, have your Patenting done—Wilkins & Sands, Union St.

THE DEVIL'S HALF ACRE.

TRANSPLANTED FROM DORCHESTER TO SAINT JOHN.

With Most of the Animals—Mr. Hanington, Mr. Wells, Mr. Knapp, Mr. Tait, Mr. Teed and Judge Oulton—Mr. Hanington Expresses a Wish to Meet Mr. Blair Outside.

People passing by the county court house this week have remarked that the air was charged with an odor as of new spring clover. It seemed like a whiff from the marshes of far-off Tantramar, or from the flats of Dorchester. A faint suggestion of brimstone was also detected now and then.

Those who were curious enough to enter the court house and analyze these phenomena saw a sight worth seeing. What they beheld was Dorchester Corner transplanted bodily to St. John—the far-famed menagerie of the "Devil's Half Acre" in operation with most of the animals on view. There was, for instance: Wells, the pelican; stalling about in the arena; and Hanington, the lion of Westmorland, with eyes aflame and tawny mane; and Teed, the ancient mariner, as jolly as a mariner should be; and Knapp, the jackal, ever smiling; and Judge of Probates Oulton, and Russell, of Shediac, a judge that is to be. There was also the keeper of the menagerie, Mr. Jailer Tait. And as if nothing was to be lacking to keep the animals on their mettle there was Mr. Attorney General Blair, imported expressly from Fredericton to make the show a success. Imported also from Fredericton was stenographer Risten, whose chief claim for the consideration of mankind is that he has reported the circuit court at Dorchester for six successive summers and come out alive each time.

The case before the court was that of the renowned Patrick Gallagher, against the equally renowned municipality of Westmorland. They have enhanced their fame by contact with each other. They will have enhanced their experience by the time they get through. The case commenced in 1885 and is still in vigorous bodily health. Mr. Gallagher in that year was appointed a valuator, but was dismissed shortly afterwards by the council. He has been on the warpath after damages for five years now and is good for five years more. The venue of the case was changed from Dorchester to St. John to avoid bloodshed. AS PROGRESS goes to press, opinion is divided as to whether this can be accomplished.

There was a more than usually pungent odor of brimstone to be noticed about the tribunal on Wednesday. Mr. Knapp was on the stand, not in his capacity as a hard-shell deacon, but as clerk of the peace of Westmorland. The evidence of Mr. Knapp did not suit Mr. Hanington. While it was being given, Mr. Hanington and Mr. Blair became involved in an exchange of compliments, which was enlivened by Mr. Hanington threatening to "slap the attorney general's face in five minutes." Mr. Blair then arose and buttoned his coat, and asked his honor whether he ought to be obliged to submit to language of that kind? He said that Mr. Hanington had accused him of inciting Mr. Knapp to prevaricate on the stand. He held that Mr. Hanington was no gentleman; that he was in fact utterly disreputable. He thought that individual should be taken charge of by the court. Then Mr. Wells arose and pitched into Mr. Hanington. Then Mr. Palmer arose and pitched into Mr. Wells. Then Mr. Hanington said he would "have it out" with the attorney general out-doors.

The chief justice then ordered Mr. Hanington to sit down. He said he could not permit one learned counsel to threaten to slap another learned counsel's face.

Mr. Hanington said he had only been addressing the court.

The chief justice said it was not proper language to address to the court.

Finally the animals retired to their respective dens and the case went on.

Mr. Hanington then started out to prove that Mr. Early Kaye, the early worm who had wormed himself into Mr. Gallagher's shoes, was a "Grit," while Mr. Gallagher was a good Conservative.

Whereupon there was a general lashing of tails against the bars. Mr. Knapp threatened to thrash Mr. Hanington if he could not get protection in any other way. Then Mr. Blair said something, and Mr. Hanington said if he did not keep quiet he would show him that "the resources of civilization were not yet exhausted." He pointed out that the "Grits" had been "licked" in Westmorland last winter by 2,140 votes.

Mr. Hanington then proceeded to examine Mr. Knapp as to statements which he had made to him in the Royal hotel, and which he was now denying on the stand.

The chief justice requested that Mr. Hanington would not use quite so strong language. Mr. Knapp said Mr. Hanington would never get him alone in a room with him again.

"Do you mean to say, Mr. Teed, Mr.

Palmer and I are not respectable men?" thundered the irate Daniel, to which Mr. Knapp replied that he "would not care to express an opinion."

Whereat Mr. Hanington turns around and accuses Mr. Wells and Mr. Blair of laughing at him. This Mr. Wells hotly denies, and again the animals rush forth into the arena.

There was more fun on Thursday. Mr. Hanington observed that he had been watching Mr. Blair for the last five years, and intended to keep watching him. To which Mr. Blair replied that it would afford him unspeakable pleasure to have Mr. Hanington remain in that position.

Mr. Hanington intimated to the ancient mariner privately, but in audible tones, that Mr. Blair was a fool. Then the chief justice stepped in and quelled the riot.

The people of St. John know a good thing when they see it. They are attending the drama of *The Devil's Half Acre* in large numbers. But had the entertainment only been advertised there would not be standing room in the court house to accommodate the crowd.

BANDS AND BAND CONCERTS.

Hustling for Engagements, and the Prospects for Concerts on Queen Square.

There will be some hustling for engagements among the brass bands this summer. No less than seven of them are now practicing in and about the city, and all are on the lookout for anything that is going. A few years ago when two or three brass bands had the town to themselves, and excursions, entertainments and parades were more plentiful than they are now, it paid to belong to a band, but the old bandmen are now sighing for "the good old days, in vain." Competition has become so keen, and the new bands are so anxious to get before the public, that they are willing to come out on the least excuse and play for little or nothing. This is all very well for people who like band music, but the old musicians are anything but pleased with the present state of affairs, and are looking forward to an unprofitable summer. The members of the older bands, however, say they will not cut their engagement prices, despite the competition, and are willing to take the consequences.

A movement is on foot to erect a band stand on Queen square opposite Senator Boyd's residence, and have concerts two or three nights a week.

Since the aldermen became imbued with a love for the beautiful, and decided that the King square should be a place of beauty rather than of amusement, and have taken down the band stand, it was thought that band concerts would eventually become, like the Leary dock, a thing of the past. Queen square, however, is not so dear to the hearts of the aldermen and will likely be given over to the crowd. Queen square and vicinity is becoming the amusement centre of the city. The rinks and the Bijou kept amusement seekers in that part of the town during the winter evenings, and a series of band concerts will do the same for the summer months.

Matrimony is Booming.

According to a versatile special writer in the Halifax *Star*, matrimony is booming in the sister city. Here is his paragraph:

Three or four young men about town were running over the names of friends who were going to be married early next month. One counted seven couples of his acquaintance who had announced their intention of uniting on the troublesome, come-home-before-ten-o'clock voyage of matrimony; and a second knew of four others. I know of one or two myself, and if all I hear is true not less than twenty-five irretrievable steps will be taken before our natal day dawns. Nearly all the young men whose names were mentioned are clerks in mercantile or monetary establishments, and nearly all of them are comparatively popular. Business with the jewelers should be brisk, and our neighbors, the clergymen, will doubtless gather in not a few golden shekels.

Plenty of Work for Laborers.

The work on the Indian town pavement and other street improvements and the projected C. P. R. wharves at Carleton indicated plenty of work of that kind for part of the summer at least. New buildings are scarce, however, though there is a good deal of repair work going on. Carpenters, masons, and painters are very busy at present, but the prospects for a good summer with them are not as bright as they were last spring.

Trade and Its Prospects.

"Business is rather dull with the dry goods houses at any rate," said a merchant to PROGRESS yesterday. "The weather is too cold to induce any person to buy." A house furnishing merchant on the contrary said his business was more than could be attended to. A trunk manufacturer says his sales for this April doubled those of April last year. Still there seems to be a general impression that trade is slow or late and the summer may be quiet.

Good Things for the Future.

Among the attractive things promised PROGRESS from Halifax in the near future, are portraits of popular clergymen, views of public gardens and institutions, as well as articles on the school for the blind, with illustrations of teaching methods, and much that is interesting in the school.

CHANCES ARE DUBIOUS

FOR AN EXHIBITION IN THIS CITY THIS FALL.

How it Was Killed at the Treasury Board—Ald. John A. Chesley Talks About the Toronto Fair—His Feeling Toward the Board of Trade—Directors Will Decide.

Much indifference indeed prevails in regard to the exhibition. The action of the council seems to have been the hardest blow yet received by the association, and there are some prospects that the money already spent by that organization will be seen no more. The absence of any exhibition this year will without doubt have a very serious effect upon the health of the association.

So far as PROGRESS can glean from the directors of the association and from the people, the refusal of the common council to give the requested grant has proved a heavier dose of cold water upon the project than any one imagines. The directors of the association do not feel inclined to work again all summer and give their money as well as their time. Some of them in fact have been rather against a second exhibition all along, and while they consented and were willing to work for its success, they are now inclined to shift the responsibility of killing the exhibition upon the council. Others are of a more practical term, and say that the existence of the association is not only at stake, but future exhibitions as well. They claim that if they can manage at all to hold the fair they should do so.

Still it may be interesting to note that one of the new aldermen, Mr. John A. Chesley, was largely responsible for the action of the treasury board in not recommending a grant. When the question came up it was supported by several aldermen, who instanced how Toronto had assisted its organization. They knew this in a general way, but had no particular knowledge of the subject. Therefore, when Mr. Chesley arose and claimed that the Toronto association was a bad precedent, that it was not a success, but some \$40,000 or \$50,000 in debt, the members in favor of the grant received a set-back. They presumed Mr. Chesley knew whereof he spoke and they could not deny his statements. It was on account of them that the grant failed to pass the committee, and there was not a little chagrin expressed by those whose mouths had been closed, as it were, by Mr. Chesley, when they learned afterward that the Toronto exhibition association cleared over \$9,000 last year.

Perhaps it is just as well then to know whom to hold responsible for the refused grant. Naturally the fact that the Board of Trade, or members of it, has anything to do with the association would be enough to set Mr. Chesley against it. Perhaps, too, the fact that Mr. Cornwall is secretary of the exhibition is not pleasing to him. In that capacity the secretary of the Board of Trade some time ago tried to collect Mr. Chesley's subscription to that body. The collector whom he sent again and again is not anxious for a continued job of that kind, and finally the board threatened to sue for the subscription. The opposition of the same alderman to the fair is not lessened by the fact that his rivals in one line of business secured prizes at the last exhibition.

In the meantime the guarantee fund is growing, and about \$1,500 has been promised. It is not fair, however, that enterprising and public spirited firms and citizens like Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison, W. C. Pitfield & Co. and William Shaw should bear the brunt of any deficit from an exhibition, the benefits of which are shared by all the people.

It is quite possible the exhibition directors will meet early in the week, and the question of whether we will have an exhibition or not will be decided.

An Easy Riding Vehicle.

Mr. Alfred Edgecombe, of J. Edgecombe & Sons, was in town a few days ago looking after the firm's large interests here. Messrs. Edgecombe advertise in PROGRESS and get plenty of replies from their announcements. They are well capable of making the sales once they find out the people who want the goods. They say that they have twelve or fifteen carriages of the style illustrated in PROGRESS today in stock—a two-seated family carriage as good as they can be made, elegant in appearance and easy riding. They can be seen at their warehouses in this city on Waterloo street.

Back Among His Friends.

Capt. A. W. Masters, the hustling representative of the Equitable Life assurance company, was in town this week, visiting his friends after his return from Newfoundland. He reports business good, but is enjoying a rest at present. The captain and Mrs. Masters will make their home at Yarmouth, N. S., for the summer.

Have Wilkins & Sands figure on your painting, inside and outside—Union St.

MANY ILLUSTRATIONS TODAY.

What Amherst Looks Like—Of Interest to Truro People.

PROGRESS prints more engravings in its issue today than it has since its 24 page of St. John, in 1888. It is a significant fact that the most of them are what are called the half tone engravings, the popular style of today.

Amherst looks well on paper, but it does not flatter it in the least, because the "camera won't lie" and the engravings are exact reproductions of photos. There may be some errors in the letter press and things of this kind but we do not know of them now. The effort has been to get as good a showing of the town as possible in the limited space at our command.

If the readers of PROGRESS, and more especially those in Amherst and vicinity, think the edition creditable, we are content.

The Amherst issue will, without doubt, have much interest for Truro people, because PROGRESS' canvasser is in that town at present, arranging of a similar edition. He has met with much success, both from those who could supply him with views and from the merchants who wish to be represented. The issue will be a very large one, if judgment can be based on orders so far, which amount to over 3,000 extra copies.

"A QUEEN SQUARE GROCER."

A Poor Cripple Fooled by a Stranger, Who Was Short of Cash, as Usual.

Among the passengers by a late Boston steamer was a man named Gaudet, who some time ago was in the employ of the I. C. railway, and was unfortunate enough to lose a leg through an accident. He was ill for a long time, but finally became well enough to get a position in the repair shops. He saved enough after a time, though supporting his family, to enable him to go to New York and get a wooden leg. The expense was almost more than he could stand, but he did not regret it when he started on his return journey home. On the boat he met a man who said he came from St. John and kept a grocery store on Queen square. He also said he had been in New York with his wife for a short time on a visit. When he got that far with his story the express man came along and found him short of change. Gaudet was requested to lend him sufficient to pay the charge. He hesitated and finally consented, handing him a \$5 bill. That was the last he saw of the "Queen square grocer." Gaudet could ill afford to lose the money, but the fact that he had been taken in seemed to have more effect upon him than the loss of the cash.

Going It Blind.

Practical people are inquiring what the school trustees intend to do with the residence they purchased for a school house on Douglas road some time ago. They must have had strong reason for buying the property, for it was known that there was no sewer near it at the time. Since the fuss was raised by some people against having a large number of children there without any drainage, an appropriation has been asked for a sewer. It was the worst case of "going it blind" that has been seen in the city since the boulevard was erected (by the way that boulevard is tumbling.) Those who ought to know say there has been no practical man directing the interior alterations. Work was done to be undone again. Thus the expense piled up, and that is how the money goes.

Long and Wearisome Stairs.

The children of the Victoria school are awaking up to the fact that there may be a fire some day. The preparation for it these days is simply tremendous and exceedingly tiresome to the little tots who are rushed from the top story of the building to the yard and back again, for the sake of showing some visitor how efficient they are in their fire drill. It is a curious fact that there was no fire drill between December and April, but the girls are paying up for it now.

More Poles for the Streets.

"More poles" is the order now, and the click of the sleds and the noise of blasting are again heard on the streets. Where poles were absent before they will be present now. "But, the more the merrier," said a citizen, yesterday, "the quicker they go up the sooner they will go down."

Will Make a Good Chairman.

Treasury Chairman W. Watson Allen is paying a good deal of attention to financial matters these days. There is plenty of room for inquiry and improvement in the expenditure methods. The impression is, however, that Mr. Allen will make a good chairman.

They Want Deer in Digby.

Mr. John Daley, of Digby, was in town this week and made some interesting statements to PROGRESS about his efforts to protect and cultivate the deer about Digby. Mr. Daley is enthusiastic over his subject, and hopes to see a fine deer forest over the bay some day.