

PROGRESS.

VOL. IV., NO. 177.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

More Line Ry.
Fast, Quickest & Cheapest
Route to St. Stephen,
Dunsmuir, 15 Minutes.

SATURDAY TRAINS.
LEAVE ST. JOHN:
7:15 a. m. —
7:45 a. m. —
1:30 p. m. —
5:15 p. m. —
ST. JOHN:
7:15 a. m. —
1:30 p. m. —
5:15 p. m. —
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

**TORONTO'S
Industrial Fair**
—AND—
CULTURAL EXPOSITION.
—THE—
PACIFIC RY.
WILL SELL
Excursion Tickets
TORONTO AND RETURN
\$20.00 EACH.
12th to 18th INCLUSIVE; AND
\$16.50 EACH.
1st and 14th ONLY. All good for return
age UNTIL SEPT. 22nd, 1891.
Particulars enquire of Canadian Pacific
Railway Ticket Agents.

Colonial Railway.
Summer Arrangement—1891
After MONDAY, 22nd JUNE, 1891,
this line of the Railway will run (daily
excepted) as follows:—
WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN
for Halifax and Campbellton..... 7.40
for Point du Chene..... 11.00
for Halifax..... 14.00
for Quebec, Montreal, and
Halifax..... 16.50
for Halifax..... 22.50
for each way on Express train
John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax
at 11.00 o'clock. Passengers for Que-
bec and Chicago leave St. John at 7.35
o'clock. Sleeping Car at Montreal.
Cars are attached to Through Night Ex-
press between St. John and Halifax.
WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN
from Halifax (Monday excepted) 6.10
from Chicago, Montreal and
Halifax..... 8.50
from Point du Chene..... 12.45
from Halifax..... 15.50
from Halifax..... 21.50
Cars arrive at St. John from Halifax
will not arrive on Sunday morning
except along with the train from Chicago,
Quebec.
of the Intercolonial Railway to and
from Quebec are lighted by electricity
steam from the locomotive.
D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
N. B., 17th June, 1891.

PARIS, SOLE PROPRIETOR.
**MASSIVE
PHENIX**
For all
purposes
for which
Soap is
used
**CHEAPER
BETTER
EASIER**
than
any other
known article for
laundry & Cleaning.
Grocers and Druggists Everywhere.
WHOLESALE DEPOT IN MONTREAL.
AND SONS, SOLE AGENTS.

THE MONTH Only.
A great reduction
will be made in
**Hair
Switches**
AT THE
HAIR STORE
113 Charlotte St.
Opp. Duferin Hotel
HAIR CUTTING IN PROGRESS

NOBODY WANTED THEM.

THE EXPERIENCES OF ELEVEN RUSSIAN POLES IN ST. JOHN.

They were Not Immigrants, nor the kind of Paupers admitted to the Alms House—A Curious Case That the Poor Law Does Not Provide For.
Immigration agent Gardiner, the Alms house commissioners, the catholic clergy, and a number of people in different parts of the city have been at their wits end this week. And eleven Russian Poles who arrived here from Barbadoes were the cause of it all. Other people in different parts of the world have evidently had the same experience, with the same party of Poles, and when the *Taymouth Castle* sailed out of Barbadoes the people on the wharf probably felt a great deal easier. The party has had some hard experiences, but although the people of St. John sympathized with them they would much rather that they had stayed away.

The great difficulty with the Poles is that they are unable to speak any language but their own, and as Russian Poles are not nearly so plentiful in this part of the world as telegraph, telephone, and electric light poles, their conversation was necessarily very exclusive, being confined to the eleven members of the party. There were not more than half a dozen English words in the vocabulary of the party, and for them to understand what anybody else was saying seemed as impossible as for anybody else to understand what they were talking about.

Even Joe Mitchell, the news agent and general interpreter of the I. C. R. depot, had to acknowledge himself beaten. A great many people of all nationalities have arrived at the depot, and paralyzed officers Stevens and Collins with the most elaborate orations in languages that they never heard before; but the officers always had Joe to call upon, and then their difficulty was at an end. No matter what part of the world the stranger came from, his face always brightened when Joe began to talk. But the faces of two Russian Poles who had a little money and wanted to go away, did not brighten worth a cent when Joe delivered short orations to them in all the languages at his command. They looked at him with almost as much wonder as they viewed Officer Collins, and could no more understand Joe's French than they could see the humor in Officer Collins' Irish. All they could say was "New York," and the officers started them in that direction.

If they could have given the eleven who remained a start in the same direction, a large number of people would have enjoyed the week ending Sept. 19, 1891, a great deal better.

There are quite a number of institutions in this city whose duty it is to receive strangers and provide for the poor, but although the Poles could claim both distinctions they did not come within the jurisdiction of anybody.

They were not immigrants, and the government would not have anything to do with them, so when Mr. Gardiner received word to this effect he led the party to the office of Mr. Samuel Schofield, the agent of the steamer that brought them here. Mr. Schofield merely smiled. The strangers did not concern him in the least. As far as the law was concerned he was all right. If, however, it could be shown that the Poles had been brought here for the express purpose of imposing a burden on the city of St. John, it would have been quite different, for in such a case the law says the owners of the vessel would have to take the paupers back to where they came from. As it was there was nothing to show that the company had any particular ill-will against the people of St. John; and as the officers of the vessel were under the impression that the Poles had money when they came on board—although a subscription was raised to pay their passage—no responsibility rested on them.

Nevertheless seeing eleven strangers wandering about the streets without food or shelter made a number of people uneasy. The almshouse commissioners held daily sessions, but as the law says they are only responsible for the poor of the city and county, St. John they could not do anything for the strangers. However, the fact that they were in town set the commissioners thinking, and they have about come to the conclusion that the poor law under which they are supposed to work has outlived its usefulness.

"Things are quite different now from what they were when that law was made," said Chairman Knodell to Progress the other day. "At that time there were not so many steamers and railroads coming in to St. John from all directions. Something should be done to provide for cases of this kind, and in my opinion the best way out of it would be to compel the people who bring paupers of this class into the city to take them back again to where they come from. If possible that is what should be done in the present case, because if the people of Barbadoes think we are willing

to receive all the paupers they want to get rid of, why they will know where to send the next consignment. On the other hand, if we sent these people back the news would spread, and when other cities had such people to dispose of, they would know it would be no use to send them to St. John, because they would be returned to them by next steamer. We have a great deal of trouble to avoid taking people into the alms house who do not belong here, but when we find them destitute we must do something. Not long ago we helped to send a family back to England, and very often we send people away to where they belong before they are compelled to take them in. The poor law could be greatly improved."

The catholic clergy did much for the strangers after they arrived here, and collected subscriptions for them, but to feed and look after eleven people who cannot understand a word one says is not an easy task.

One night this week some men in lower cove found the party huddled up in a board pile trying to go to sleep. It was a hard sight especially when there was a woman in the party. The men looked around to see what they could do for the strangers, and at last found an empty box car on the government pier. They got some hay and made a bed for the woman and then took the Poles down to the car, saw them settled in it, and then went off to get something for them to eat. The men watched the meal with interest, and had a better opinion of the Poles when it was finished. They say the strangers were kindness itself to each other, and that everything was divided up evenly before they ate a bite. The meal over, the Poles made themselves as comfortable as possible on the board floor of the car, with their baggage under their heads for pillows, and slept their all night.

Their's is a hard life. They have been living in this way for months. Driven out of their native country, going about from place to place, without home, friends, or money, unable to speak to those they meet, and receiving a welcome from no one; that is their experience. These men are said to be good tradesmen and are able and willing to earn their living, which makes matters very much worse.

They Couldn't Wait.
Calvin church was crowded last Sunday evening. Father Chiniquy was in good voice, and spoke better and with more force than at any time during his visit. The large congregation listened to him with the greatest attention, and although the lecture was longer than usual, there was no uneasiness. But the majority of those present seemed to have come for the express purpose of hearing Father Chiniquy, and were not particular whether they heard any other part of the service. Indeed they seemed perfectly satisfied with the lecture, and when that was at an end wanted to get out as soon as possible, but were willing to stay until after the collection. Then there was an uprising, a general move toward the doors that astonished Rev. Mr. Fullerton, who entertained them to wait until after the doxology. But it was no use. The noise of the departing ones continued to grow louder despite the fact that the reverend gentleman pronounced such conduct as unseemly, in a place of worship. The doxology was sung under difficulties.

A Soldier and Lecturer.
Chaplain J. J. Kane, of the United States navy, lectured in Brussels street church on Tuesday evening of an "A tour of the Orient." The lecturer was attired in Eastern costume and described very graphically the trip to the holy lands and back. Mr. Kane has been in St. John three weeks, and has spent most of that time in the hospital. He is off on sick leave and came down here for the benefit of his health. He is an old soldier, having taken an active part in the late war. At its close he devoted himself to the study of theology, and re-entered the service as chaplain. He has travelled all over the world and has made many visits to the Holy Lands, where he was particularly interested in finding the place where the crucifixion took place. In speaking of this he refers to Dr. Talmage's recent visit as going in one door and out the other and seeing everything. Mr. Kane's other lecture "Battle Fields of Israel" will probably be delivered next week.

Couldn't See the Sense of It.
In many of the city churches last Sunday, notices were read from the pulpits of Father Chiniquy's lectures, and comments more or less interesting made about them. The remarks of Rev. Mr. Crisp in Exmouth street church were somewhat out of the usual line. He could not see the sense of Father Chiniquy coming to St. John to lecture on the church of Rome and Paganism, and thought he should devote his abilities to making converts among his French brethren in Quebec.

Advertisements in "Progress" It pays.

RING UP THE CURTAIN.

EVERYTHING READY FOR THE OPENING OF THE OPERA HOUSE.

Choosing for Seats and How it Was Done—A Pretty House, a Good Company, and Everything Looking Favorable for a Great Success.
The opera house has been the busiest of busy places this week. Day and night an army of workmen have been rushing the interior forward to completion. There were no idlers about. Work was the only order of the day and night. When Progress saw the building last—at 6 o'clock Thursday—everything was well advanced. The iron railing for the lower gallery, which had been delayed and caused the directors some anxiety, was in position and painted, wonderfully enhancing the general appearance of the building. All that remained to be done was the placing of the five-inch mahogany rail on the top of the iron front.

Of course the plaster walls will have to remain as they are for the present. They are not fit yet to paint or decorate. If such a thing were attempted the plaster would scale off more quickly than it was put on.

The boxes, which it was thought impossible to complete in time, will be ready by Monday night. It cannot be said that they are the best seats for seeing the stage, but they undoubtedly are if one wishes to see the audience, for they command views of the whole house.

The stage itself looks even larger than any one hoped for. The traps and bridge are complete and the fall to terra firma—if any one attempts it—will be found to be nine feet. The seats for the orchestra are sufficiently low to enable the audience back of them to get a clear view of the stage.

Thursday evening the gallery was well seated and a large number of the orchestra chairs were in position. The superintendent of this job came from the manufactory where the chairs were made. His work will give the finishing touches to the house. Progress has spoken of the chair and its comfort and elegance before. It comes up to the expectations of the directors and pleases every body who has tried it. And a good many persons have done so. Probably there have been more people in the opera house since last week than have seen it since it was started. The interest in the opening has increased to such an extent that it is a general topic of conversation throughout the city, and the only speculation Thursday evening was whether there would be any seats left.

There were between 70 and 80 stockholders present when seats were drawn Tuesday night. The name of each man was written on a slip of paper and placed in a hat. President Skinner shook the tile vigorously and then began to draw the names. Dr. Godsoo was the lucky man and had first choice. He chose in the first row of the balcony, of course, and so did many who followed him. Without a doubt, they seemed to be the choice seats. Anywhere from the first to the fourth row, through the balcony left wing, which commands a view of the entrance as well as the house, had the preference. Nevertheless those who had the first choice in the orchestra seemed well enough pleased.

The entrance to the house from Union street has been a surprise to all who have seen it. By Monday night the iron street gates will be hung, and everything in that quarter will be in readiness for the opening. Swinging doors, which in an instant can be pushed or hooked back so as to allow the most space possible for egress hang about the centre of the broad passage way just in front of the low easy stairs which lead to the first and main landing. Here are the ticket offices—two of them, which by an ingenious device have been constructed above the skylights which give light to the stores below.

"One of the main points that the directors can be congratulated upon," said a prominent insurance man to Progress, "is the use of electricity altogether for lighting purposes. By this means they are getting a lower rate of insurance than nine-tenths of the opera houses in the country. In this house there is absolutely no danger of fire from the incandescent lights in the wings. This will be a great point with many persons who are timid of fire and remain away from theatres almost solely on that account."
The scenic artist and his assistants have lost no minutes, and yet they find that they have but little time to do all the work necessary for the opening. It is not expected that the permanent drop will be painted now, as it requires much time and care.

The company arrived this week and have been hard at work rehearsing for *Marble Hearts* and *The Magistrate*. Only a few of the actors composing it are known in this city, but as the selection was made through a reliable agent who knew all the requirements, there is every reason to think that it will prove satisfactory. *Marble Hearts*, of which "Kilby" has something to say on another page, is

divided into a prologue and four acts. Following is the cast of characters in both, and the scenes.

Cast of characters in the prologue:
Gorgias, (a rich citizen),..... Mr. Walter Granville
Alcibiades, the general,..... Mr. Jerome Stevens
Phidias, the sculptor,..... Mr. Edward Emery
Diogenes, the cynic philosopher,..... Mr. E. D. Lyons
Straton, a slave,..... Mr. James Morris
Thea, a slave,..... Miss Emma Fossett
Aspasia,..... Miss Flora Catherow
Lais,..... Miss Helen Brooks Mestayer
Phryne,..... Miss Constance Compton
Citizens, Slaves, etc.

Cast of characters in the drama:
Vis. Chateaufort, a butterfly, Mr. T. J. Hawkins
Ferdinand Volage, an editor, Mr. Vernon Hamdell
Raphael Duchadet, a sculptor, Mr. Edward Emery
Mons. Veaudore, a rich Parisian,..... Mr. Walter Granville
Lord Merton,..... Mr. Nagle Barry
Fred. de Courcy, a gentleman,..... Mr. E. Middleton
John, a footman,..... Mr. E. F. Morris
Baptiste, a groom,..... Mr. Joseph Gelly
Mademoiselle Marco,..... Miss Flora Catherow
Clementine,..... Miss Helene Brooks Mestayer
Marianne,..... Miss Constance Compton
Selma,..... Miss Emma Fossett
Marie, a poor orphan,..... Miss Emma Fossett
Madame Duchadet,..... Miss Fred. Hooper

Prologue.—The dream—of Phidias, at Athens.
Act 1.—Artists' retreat in the forest of Fontainebleau.
Act 2.—A sculptor's studio in Paris.
Act 3.—Drawing room in a villa in the Bois de Boulogne.
Act 4.—The sculptor's studio, realization of the dream.

"SUCCESS" IS THEIR MOTTO.

A Great and Growing Business—Messrs. W. C. Pitfield & Co.
A very generous and familiar firm takes a page of Progress advertising space in this issue. It stands out with the prominence that the announcement of such a business house should have. Advertising like this does much more than benefit the merchant—it gives those who are not in his line of business, who do not purchase dry goods to sell again, a better idea of what representative concerns of the city are doing. They know what such a formidable array of goods as appears in that announcement means; they have a good idea what capital is required to carry such a stock, and more than that, they know what an army of buyers is required to carry it through these maritime provinces.

Progress has spoken before of the energy, enterprise and pluck of Messrs. W. C. Pitfield & Co. Those who know the firm personally have no reason to wonder why they succeed, why success has been their motto from the start.

The active partner, Mr. Pitfield, is one of those citizens who takes a keen interest in any public affair such as the exhibition. The story of how he aided the association in its hour of need has been told before, but this year he is as active as ever, taking his share of the committee work and the responsibility.
The business premises of the firm on Canterbury street are shown in the illustration on the ninth page—not fully shown, however, for the extreme length of the building makes it well nigh impossible to get a correct and satisfactory photograph. The outside, however, gives no idea of the activity within. From cellar to the top story it is the same old story, shipping goods. No one is idle—there is plenty of work to do and it is well done.

Last fall, during the exhibition week, Mr. Pitfield informed Progress that his sales were as large as they had ever been in the history of the firm. That statement is the more remarkable when it is considered that the immense business has increased in volume over \$100,000 under the management of its present owners.

Always To the Front.

A short note from Messrs. Edgcombe of Fredericton to Progress states in answer to Mr. Anderson's letter that their carriages were not only awarded the first prizes by the judges but in addition they received congratulations from the governor general upon "the finest exhibit of vehicles that he ever saw." For style and finish they could not be surpassed. The firm intends exhibiting in St. John, Halifax and Yarmouth this year to say nothing of Fredericton where their manufactory is situated. The physician's phaeton of which Progress spoke in a recent issue and of which a cut will appear next week will be a decided feature of their exhibit. It is guaranteed to be absolutely free from horse motion or weight of animal. Other good qualities that are claimed for it include a perfect adaptability to hilly or frozen rut roads, an easiness of ingress and egress on account of the low hang of the body, its close top, with side lights and a large drawer under the seat for medical case. In addition to this there is a new and very handsome style of canopy top carriage an engraving of which will also appear in next Saturday's Progress.

Found One Ready Made.

The rector of a Brooklyn church, who has been spending the summer in New Brunswick, preached in an old country parish church—the oldest in the province—Sunday, September 6th. His sermon was good, and as the gentleman has a great and deserved reputation for eloquence and cleverness, many of the people were more than pleased. There were others, however, who take Progress and had read the same good sermon on the eleventh page the day before, and the original preacher was no other than the Rev. James Stalker, D. D., of St. Matthew's free church, Scotland. The text was "There shall be showers of blessings."

HERE ON HIS VACATION.

BUT HE IS NOT ENJOYING HIMSELF BY ANY MEANS.

A New Yorker who is afraid of being put in the Provincial Insane Asylum—How His Wife Has Been Making Things Unpleasant for Him and Everybody Else.
Three or four weeks ago a lady and gentleman arrived here from New York and engaged rooms at a Union street boarding house. There was nothing about them to attract more than the usual amount of attention given to strangers, but before their visit terminated everybody in the house knew they were there. The woman had difficulties with her husband, which made things very unpleasant, but they were more so when she turned her attention to the boarding mistress. The result of it was that the strange woman left the house, and her husband, who, by his agreeable disposition, had made friends, saw no alternative but to follow her.

They moved to another boarding house, but were only there a couple of days when they began to attract attention. The woman seemed to be the cause of all the trouble, while her husband seems to have made friends everywhere he went. She quarrelled with him for no apparent cause, and was not particular where she was when giving vent to her wrath.

This was very annoying, to the people in the house, and when spoken to the woman grew abusive, so much so in fact that another change of residence was absolutely necessary, and the woman left. This time her husband did not follow her.

From all that can be learned he acted wisely, but he is far from being a happy man. He is a New Yorker and holds a responsible position with Bradstreet's in that city, but over-work has had its effect upon him, and he is not in the best of health. His wife is a St. John woman, and had been urging him for some time to visit New Brunswick, and when at last forced to take a vacation on account of failing health he decided to spend it in St. John.

His wife also thought that good medical attention could be secured here, and soon after their arrival, suggested that they visit Dr. Steeves at the asylum. They went over to Lancaster and saw the doctor. But from all accounts the woman saw more of him than her husband. All he did was to speak a few words with the doctor and pay him \$5. His wife then had several hours' consultation with the head of the provincial lunatic asylum. She now holds a certificate to admit her husband into the institution, and is making life very unpleasant for him.

A few days after leaving the boarding house she returned and was so abusive that she was ordered out by the proprietress. She made another visit during which she forced her way past the girl who opened the door and made so free that the police were consulted. But despite all her efforts her husband still remains in the house, is receiving medical attendance, and is conducting himself in such a way as to make friends and cause some speculation as to the reason why anyone should want to have him placed in an insane asylum. The chief of police has also become interested in him and taken him around the city to see all that is to be seen.

His employers in New York seem to be very much interested in his welfare, and he is constantly receiving letters telling him to fully regain his health before returning to work, and showing in many ways that he is a valuable man in Bradstreet's office.

The maritime province agent of the house, who has his office in Halifax, is in this city enquiring after him, but he is evidently getting all his information from the man's wife.

The woman seems to have a remarkable influence over her husband, and when in her presence he seems timid and unable to control himself. He is somewhat contented as to what she proposes to do in regard to putting him in the asylum, and very seldom makes his appearance on the street except to go out to the post office. While going there one evening this week he met the Halifax agent of the house who held him in conversation until his wife arrived.

On seeing her he demanded the certificate for his admission to the asylum. The woman refused to let him see it, and after some exciting conversation, walked off with the Halifax man and left him.

The couple have aroused the interest of all with whom they have come in contact, but there is a mystery about them that has caused considerable speculation. It is hard to say what object the woman has in view, or why she wants her husband admitted to the asylum, but from all that can be learned it is an easy matter to get one's friends into that institution.

Now is the Time.

Many people who have been writing, inquiring about the Webster dictionary that goes with Progress for \$3.75, will probably be in town during exhibition week and will have an excellent opportunity to call at this office and see the book themselves. It will be a pleasure to show it.

PREPARING FOR A LIVELY WEEK.

Amusements at the Exhibition Buildings and Up Town.

There is some hustling going on at the exhibition this year than has been at the exhibition these days. As usual a great many exhibitors leave everything until the "last minute," and then there is a rush to get ready in time for the opening. Most of the work done up to the present, however, has been by the employees of the association, and considerable progress has been made.

There will be more special attractions at the exhibition this year than has been secured for anything of the kind ever held in the provinces. Besides the usual display of goods and machinery, there will be amusements of all kinds, and the best things in the way of freaks and curiosities that could possibly be secured. Most of these will be shown in the drill shed, which is being fitted up as a cosy little play house, and there the Crescent City minstrels, the rooster orchestra, the mammoth choir and a number of other attractions will be given. The managers of the exhibition have more experience now than they had some years ago, and are using it to good advantage, especially in the way of arranging for the special attractions. For instance, the grand concert will be held this year in the drill shed, when both the singers and audience will not be at such a disadvantage as they were last fall, when it was in the main building.

The outdoor amusements are also on a grand scale this year. It is some time since there has been a balloon ascension in St. John, and parachute drops will be a novelty of the greatest kind here. Then the fireworks are said to be on a much grander scale even than those of last year, which delighted thousands of people.

But all the attractions will not be in the vicinity of the exhibition buildings, although there will probably be enough going on down there all the time to keep visitors busy. Uptown the attractions will be numerous. A first-class dramatic company at St. Andrew's rink, and garden concerts at the Palace, to say nothing of the fakirs who will be here on time, even if they have not posters out to announce their coming. And to many people they will probably be the most interesting feature of the show. There is considerable amusement to be found in the vicinity of a lake provided you keep your wallet in your pocket, and let other people take advantage of all the "bargains."

Will Not Burn Lehigh Coal.

When tenders were asked for supplying the government buildings in this city with coal, Honey Brook Lehigh was the kind specified. It is said that the firm that received the contract got it without much trouble, and now their inability to supply the kind of coal wanted is causing very little uneasiness. In former years the government officials have been very particular in regard to having coal contracts carried out to the letter, and the same can be said this fall, as far as the officials are concerned, but the men who run things at Ottawa seem to have different ideas. Lehigh coal is a scarce article just now with the contractors, but they have a cargo of Philadelphia coal on hand, and thought it might do for the custom house. The men in authority thought different and refused to accept the Philadelphia article. There was some telegraphing between St. John and Ottawa, however, and Philadelphia coal will be burned at the custom house.

Great Horse Racing.

The chances are that the people will see some great horse racing here exhibition week. The entries published in the daily papers yesterday show that over fifty have been made and by the best horses in the maritime provinces. Progress would print them if space permitted. The purses are large and horsemen are looking forward to some of the keenest contests that have taken place for years. Edgardo will trot against time again and it may be that the track record will be lowered.

Portrait of Father Davenport.

In the next issue of Progress there will be a splendid half tone portrait of Father Davenport whose last Sunday in St. John will be September 27, instead of September 20 as Progress said last Saturday. That information was correct enough then but another Sunday was arranged for this week. The portrait will be accompanied by a sketch by a well known writer whose acquaintance with the work of the church and its rector permits him to speak with correctness.

The Text of the Curate.

A curate in a local church was recently married. He had sufficient conscience and nerve to follow the good old English custom of having the banns published in the church where he assisted. The morning of "the third time of asking," he was to preach, and the rector had barely concluded the banns when the curate arose in the pulpit and gave out his text, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."