56 Main St., North

If you want good reliable Knives or Scissors buy WALTER'S POPULAR TRUE BRAND CUTLERY. Every blade warranted best steel. Leading dealers sell them.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

OUR-CAR. A Canadian Pacific Tourist Car is similar in general appointment to this Company's Palace Sleepers. It is large, airy, perfectly ventilated, handsomely finished in light wood and upholstered in leather or corduroy. Portable section partitions which firmly lock in place at night, make an interior with no obstructing berths by day, and insure perfect seclusion in each berth by night. Tourist Car leaves Montreal for Vancouver every Thursday at 11.00 a.m. Berth rate therein to Winnipeg, $4.00; Calgary, $6.00; Revelstoke, $7.00; Vancouver and Seattle, $8.00. Each berth will accommodate two passengers. My Ticket Agent will gladly give you particulars and secure you accommodation in one of these cars.

C. E. E. ROTMAN, A.G.P.A., St. John, N.B.

Union Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Jan. 2nd, 1899, the following Train service of this Railway will run:

Boston Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

Leaves St. John, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Leaves St. John at 7.15 a.m., arv Digby 10.00 a.m. Leaves Digby at 1.00 p.m., arv St. John, 3.45 p.m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Leave St. John Daily (Sunday excepted).

Leaves St. John 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.30 p.m. Leaves Digby 1.00 p.m., arv Yarmouth 6.35 p.m. Leaves St. John 9.00 a.m., arv. Digby 11.45 a.m. Leaves Digby 11.55 a.m., arv. Halifax 5.45 p.m. Leaves St. John 7.20 a.m., Monday, Thursday and Saturday, arv Digby 8.50 a.m. Leaves Digby 3.20 p.m., Monday, Thursday and Saturday arv Annapolis 4.40 p.m.

Steamer Prince George.

BOSTON SERVICE.

The finest and fastest steamer plying out of St. John leaves Yarmouth, N.S., every MONDAY and THURSDAY, immediately on arrival of the Express train arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday and WEDNESDAY at 4.00 p.m. Unequalled connections on Dominion Atlantic Railway. Steamer and Parlor Car Express Trains. Through tickets and information can be obtained on application to the Company's agent at St. John.

Close connections with trains at Digby. Tickets for sale at City Office, 114 Prince William street, and at the wharf office, a ½ from the purser on board, of whom time-tables and all other information may be obtained.

P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N.S.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday, the 3rd October, 1898, the trains of this Railway will run (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

For Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax, New Glasgow and Point de Bute 7.00
For Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa and Sussex 12.00
For Quebec, Montreal 16.30
For Sussex 16.40
Express for Moncton, Truro, Halifax, Sydney 22.10

A Parlor car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 16.30 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal.

A Parlor car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 for Truro.

Sleeping and Buffet cars on Quebec and Montreal trains.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

From Sussex 8.30
From Halifax 16.00
From Halifax, Quebec and Montreal 19.25
Express from Pt. du Chene and Moncton 11.25
Express from Moncton 23.45

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 97 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N.B.

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 why a lot of you people are so [illegible] about—can't you see the "[illegible]" in our premium offer?

VOL. XII., NO. 573. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 6 1899. PRICE FIVE CENTS

THEY ARE BOUGHT HERE

ALL KINDS OF LOTTERY TICKETS MAY BE PURCHASED.

The Sale Largely Increased Since the Big Prize was won by the Syndicate—Montreal Trying to get rid of the Tremendous Evil—Mr. Mowatt's Remarks.

It is quite likely that some attention will be paid to the unrestricted sale of lottery tickets here in the near future. At present they are sold openly and the authorities do not object, though it is contrary to the law. The demand for the tickets of the Honduras or "Louisiana" as it used to be called has been simply tremendous since one of the tickets held by the "syndicate" here a few months ago drew $15,000. The result has been that thousands of dollars go out of the city every month on the chance of winning something in this, or the Mexican or Montreal lotteries. The Mexican is not patronized here to the same extent but its New York and Boston agents are well aware that there is such a place as St. John and that the proportion of gullible people who live here is quite as large as in other cities.

The newspapers dare not publish the advertisements of these concerns. They could get the business readily enough if they would take the risk but after the law passed by Sir John Thomsonp came in force the only paper in New Brunswick who took the risk had to drop the announcement from its columns.

In this city there has been a question of lotteries at church fairs and in one or two instances they have been frowned upon. Commercial schemes connected with something that might be construed as a lottery have had to be abandoned but the sale of Hondures, Hamburg and Mexican lotteries to say nothing of the cheaper Quebec games of chance goes on merrily just the same. Everybody who wants to get a ticket can get one. They do not come in the mails but by express. The United States wont allow their mails to be used for such a purpose but an express parcel can contain almost anything. The lists with the prize winners do not arrive until the tickets for the next month come. Several large prizes have come to St. John. A young man named Foster who was at that time in the Bank of New Brunswick drew $15,000 one day. Two of his fellow bank clerks who also held tickets were invited to pool the result and divide even a few days before the drawing but they refused. They might have had $5,000 each had they done so.

Rev. Mr. Mowatt, the well-known Presbyterian minister who used to preach in Fredricton and often in St. John but who is now in Montreal has joined in the crusades against the gambling spirit in Montreal. He pictures the evil as it is and his words will give PROGRESS readers a good idea of how the chance business has grown. He says that attention is being called to it as never before in the history of the city, and the public conscience is being quickened and aroused to the extent and enormity of the evil. "Let us hail it as the dawn of a brighter day for the city's moral and spiritual health, when our leading dailies are throwing all the weight of their influence into the fight with the gigantic evil. The horrible octopus, that, with its long arms, is dragging down to perdition so much promise and hope and throwing its inky blackness all around where it lurks and works. Montreal has this unenviable reputation, that to-day there are more species of gambling tolerated here than anywhere on the continent of America, and these dens of vice in many cases hold city charters. We have seven gambling institutions in the shape of lotteries and policy establishments, and they take out of the pockets of the people more than two million dollars annually, and their returns to those who patronize them, in the end, are wrecked fortunes, ruined prospects, blasted hopes, lost souls. We are proud of our educational institutions, and the very cream of the youth of the Dominion are attracted to our city. Our public-spirited wealthy men, moved by high and holy impulses, are putting their millions into the glorious work of education, and they cannot do better for their country. But alongside of these noble endowments of their benevolence, are those other institutions, and the education received there is of a very different character. And the very fact that there are so many of them in full blast, only goes to show how well patronized they are. Students as a rule are here on short allowance, barely enough to get them through, and the temptation is great to try to double or triple the little they have by the turn of a wheel, or the throw of the dice, or the drawing of a lucky number. But in the end it is ruination, infamy, reputation gone, plucked for ever.

"Tell me not I am painting too black a picture. It is all too true. I know something of it from my own knowledge. Let me quote in brief words what others say: "A greater source of mischief than drink," says Justice Willes. "A gambler," says Sims, "will let his wife and children starve he will starve himself, and still risk his last coin on the hazard of the dice, the turn of a card, or the speed of a horse."

"Investigation in Montreal has revealed the undeniable fact that the lotteries prey upon the most defenceless members of the community. It is the youth with little knowledge of the world who imagines that there are run for his advantage lotteries and gaming houses, where he can really get a fortune for a trifle, if he be so fortunate as to choose the right members; and that his chances for doing this are considerable. Consequently the young clerk, the raw country lad, the stranger, the friendless girl, even the errand boy and domestic, are drawn into the net of the gambling establishment, and there are deprived of money they keenly need. If it were possible to tell the full story of the losses suffered in one large gambling house, it would be a chapter in real life more dramatic and more tragic than romance ever dreamed of. It would tell of terrible falls, positions lost, wrong and ruin."

"Some of these places are run in the name and in the interests of Art, others the name and interests of Benevolence, others still in the name and interests of Religion. Think of this. A gambling den was raided. The keeper put forward in his defence a letter from a rural priest who asserted that the concern was run for the benefit of his parish and that he received the money. Think of Paul getting money out of the black art business of old Ephesus, and thus sparing the concern the fire! And yet that wicked thing is done here in our city in the name of religion, in the name of the Holy Ghost. But it is of the devil. Kindle a fire here in Montreal as yonder in Ephesus, and burn up the evil business root and branch.

"It is pleasing to know that lotteries are now no longer legal in any part of the United States. The Supreme Court of that country has put itself on record 'that lotteries are demoralizing in their effects, no matter how carefully regulated.' The court declares, further, 'that they disturb the checks and balances of a well ordered community.' that 'society built on such a foundation would almost of necessity bring forth a population of speculators and gamblers.'

"And so the evil thing has been driven out of the land. Is it not full time that this country rise in its might, and declare through its legislative halls and law courts that lotteries are only evil, and that they must go forever? If lotteries are bad for New York and Boston and Chicago, they ought to be as bad for Montreal. Let the pulpit and the pew awake, let the Holy Ghost so fill and burn in us, that we will not rest till the vice of gambling is cast out. Think of thousands of our young men in one way or other drawn into it. It seems incredible, but so it is said by those who have been behind the scenes and know. What a future for this country, with a generation of gamblers to make its laws, do its business, manage its finances, develop its resources, build its cities! O, Holy Ghost, come in thy power to this city, and to this country, and so reveal to us this sin, and all sin, that we will rise in thy might and cast it from us! Open our eyes that we may see the peril our sons and daughters are in with this terrible vice facing them in all its attractiveness and at every corner, and let the aggressive movement that seems to have begun, go on and deepen and widen, till it is cast out from our midst."

Mr. Geo. F. Baird's Death.

The death of Geo. F. Baird last Saturday removes an enterprising young man from our midst. Coming so soon after the death of Mr. Pitfield the loss to the community is emphasized. Both of these gentlemen did much to help the city along. Their private enterprises were for the good of the public and some time may elapse before their places can be filled. Mr. Baird had been a public man and though his connection with the Star Line S. S. Company was still before the public a great deal. He was popular with his business associates and with those who knew him socially. His death was probably the result of over work and coming as it did when he was able to enjoy the good things of life it was a greater shock to his wife and only son Frank, a young man who will be able to assume some of his father's duties and responsibilities.

AN INTERESTING AUCTION SALE

The Last of the Furlong Liquor Business—An Historic Bowl.

The auction sale Tuesday at the old liquor store of Thomas Furlong—but more recently of Mr. McWilliams—was interesting inasmuch as this was one of the oldest and best known saloons in the city. At one time there was no bar so handsome, none in which the fittings were of so elaborate a character. There was apparatus of all kinds there suited to the business, and the number of liquor men who gathered at the sale expected to find something that would be useful to them.

Many of them did. There were some bargains but in the main the most of the stuff sold at a fair valuation. Champagne that had seen many days and perhaps in some cases lost a little of its sparkling effervescense was captured by an enterprising Israelite at 32 cents a bottle. A well known citizen bought eleven dozen of English soda for $2. Perhaps the most interesting thing put up was a handsome punch bowl that had evidently cost a good deal of money. Auctioneer Lantalum explained that it was the punch bowl of the first St. Patrick society formed in St. John but in spite of that fact the bowl sold for seven or eight dollars.

This closes as it were, the liquor business of the Furlongs, in St. John. Although Mr. Furlong has not been connected with this business for some time still the fact that his old employes were conducting it on their own account always made it seem the same to the hundreds of patrons all over the country who regarded the place as a familiar land mark where they had spent many a dollar and made new acquantances.

Messrs. Crowley and McWilliams secured the business from the Furlong trustees. The first named died when he was approaching the goal of success. Mr. McWilliam's brother took his place but he too died a short time ago. Now Mr. Doherty of Woodstock has secured the premises. He did not buy any of the stock but a good many of the fixtures and glassware. Woodstock is a Scott Act town and fines are frequent and Mr. Doherty prefers to pay the heavy rent and license charges in St. John. He will be be open in a few days.

A BAD QUARTER OF AN HOUR.

A Groom Carried Montreal Time and kept his Bride Waiting.

Every man who has gone through the ordeal of the marriage ceremony will no doubt remember the one or two trying minutes during which he had to stand at the altar waiting for the lady who was to become his bride. But in Fredericton the other day they reversed the order of things. A gentleman from Montreal went to the Capital to espouse one of its fair daughters. The day and hour were set for the ceremony, and a very large number of friends, of the bride more particularly, assembled in one of the large churches there to witness the ceremony. The bride arrived promptly accompanied by her relatives and friends and of course proceeded at once to the altar, but the groom was not there. The wait was a painful one. One, two, three minutes past and still he did not come. When the time had reached five minutes it seemed to the audience as if it was an hour, but how long must it have seemed to the bride? The limit of endurance was passed when ten minutes had gone, and still no happy expectant groom appeared. Then several energetic friends of the lady went out looking for him. Of course they knew there must be some mistake they could not tell what caused the delay. They discovered him in the office of his hotel. He was taking things easy. He had, as he thought, twenty minutes to spare and naturally did not want to arrive too soon to be stared at by a crowd of curious people. But what kept him? He carried Montreal time.

Chairs Re-seated Cane, Splint, Perforated, Duval, 17 Waterloo.

MONDAY AFTER SUNDAY

PRIZE FIGHTS MONDAY BUT NO SODA WATER SUNDAY.

The Attentive Police Give an air of Law and Order to a Gathering in the Institute to see a few Fights—The Difference Between St. John and American Cities.

If a stranger had gone to the Mechanics Institute on Monday night he would never have imagined that St. John was a town where he could not buy a cigar or a glass of soda water on Sunday.

There were more than a thousand people in the old historic building and they sat in the same seats as men and women did when they went once to hear a famous preacher, to see a popular and charming actress, or to hear a lecturer of world wide fame. But there was no sermon preached Monday nights neither was there a lecture or a play, but—a fight, called by courtesy a boxing tournament.

If the stranger had come from some wicked American city where even fistic meetings are barred he would naturally have supposed that when a captain of police and an officer stood at the door and acted as ticket takers that the affair was going to be of the very mildest character and if when he looked about the audience and especially in the galleries, and heard the row that was being made he felt a little doubtful, even that must have been set at rest when he saw the chief of police in all his glory stride down the aisle and make his way to the wings of the stage. There were other officers around if they were wanted. They must have been on duty all day because with the present scarcity of men on the force so many could not have been spared from the night force.

A Boston man told PROGRESS that such a gathering was a revelation to him. He is an enthusiast and will talk fight all day, but they were not able in Boston to go and see what they can in St. John.

The reason for the gathering was ostensibly a ten round fight between Fenton, a Boston man, and Littlejohn of this city. There were other things thrown in of course to amuse the crowd and the first attraction was a "set to" between a pair of youngsters. Then others a little older followed and then after some scientific work on the part of two aspirants for honors in the prize ring and a good deal of delay the main event was brought on.

The referee was Jack Powers and he made a speech before the fight began. He told the crowd which had been noisy that the chief of police was there, and he had all to say about whether the bout would go on or not. If they made a noise the fight would stop. So by means of threats of this kind he kept the crowd in fair order. One man began to hiss at something and the referee insinuated that any one who used that sort of an argument wouldn't pay his way in. That wasn't anything to the calling down he gave the crowd in the gallery when they began their shouts about fouls and such like. Powers got mad and he leaned over the ropes and told them he thought they "were a rotten lot of mugs." That settled the noise. The gang kept quiet. They might have had an idea that they had gone the limit with the good natured referee and that he might take a notion to make a trip to the gallery.

The bout, or fight, ended in a draw and the big crowd dispersed glad to get a breath of fresh air.

If the legislators who made the Sunday law in Fredericton this year could have managed to be present at the interesting event described above—and then compared it with the pleasant healthgiving recreation and rest of a Sunday excursion river trip they might have concluded that a law for Monday was needed worse than one for Sunday observance.

WHERE TO FIND THEM.

People who Want There Friends to Know Where They are.

Monday was moving day and a pretty lively day it was though, it is said that a smaller number of families changed their habitation this year than usual. The following names were handed to PROGRESS for publication by persons who wish their friends to know just where to find them.

Chas. Bailey, from Orange to corner Sewell and Dorchester.

Dr. McAlpine, from 161 Charlotte to 133 Princess.

Geo. A. Reicker, from Main street to 51 Harrison street.

J. O. M. Peterson, from Haymarket Square to 290 Brussels.

Geo. G. Hastings, from 136 Carmarthen to N. E.

Elijah Toole, from Queen to St. James.

Isaac Northrup, from 17 Horsfield to 145 Duke.

Mrs. H. A. Purdy, from 120 Union to Greenwich, Kings Co.

Miss Crookshank, from 36 St. James to Duke street.

Mrs. J. Colby, from 75 Duke to 183 Princess.

George Richardson from Adelaide st. to 73 Hilyard St.

Geo. Holder from Main to Main.

J. T. Carpenter from Main to Mill.

Mrs Gowland from 269 Germain to 141 Leinster St.

Mrs. Kerr from Germain to 152 Duke.

Geo. Gerow from 43 Duke to 70 Sewell St.

Mr. Seeley from Wright to 209 King St East.

Walter Higgins from City Road to 11 Summer St.

Mrs. Griffiths from 22 Brussells to 7 Richmond St.

W. L. Hamm from 76 Sydney to 13 Wellington Row.

J. N. Golding from 43 Sewell to 252 Union Street.

F. A. McAndrews from Queen St. to Hampton N. B.

Dr. Canby Hatheway from 156 Germain to 36 Sydney St.

Mrs. Wiggins from City Road to 11 Summer St.

Mrs. Morris from F'ton to 138 Carmarthen St.

D. B. Laskey from Golden to 99 Brussells.

John F. Morrison from Horsefield to Coburg.

J. N. Golding Jr. from 30 Crown to 29 Hammond St.

Mrs. Adams from Elliot Row to 272 King St. East.

Mrs. Roberts from Horsefield to Sydney St.

WILL MAKE AN INQUIRY.

The Kings County Alms House Commission Meet on Monday in Norton.

The Kings County Almshouse Commissioners meet on Monday morning at Norton. There is likely to be some inquires into the statements made by a correspondent and printed in PROGRESS two or three weeks ago. In the last issue of the paper, these statements were denied by Councillor Gillilland, who is Chairman of the committee, but he will not be satisfied with that and proposes on Monday to make some sort of an inquiry into the matter.

Councillor Moore has already stated in the Sussex Record that the statements were false. The language which he used towards the writer of them was certainly quite vigorous and enough to bring forth any additional facts if that is possible. PROGRESS can only say that the statements as printed came from a reputable resident of Norton, and were accepted in good faith.

If the correspondent in question has any further information or facts it seems to us that he should produce them. Everything has not gone along smoothly in connection with the Kings County Almshouse, but that of course is to be expected in all public institutions. One of the commissioners is a lady, Dr. Mary McLeod she lives in St. John and it seems that there is an impression among her friends, that being a doctor, she should have charge of the medical work connected with the institution. It did not seem to the committee however, that one of the Almshouse commissioners could be employed by them in that capacity, so instructions were given at one time that if medical attendance was needed, Dr. Colwell, who lived near at hand, should be called in.

Last year however, the committee decided to ask for tenders for medical attendance, and the contract for supplying the patients with advice, pills and anything in the way of medicine that was necessary was awarded to Dr. McLean for the very reasonable sum of $59 a year. When it is considered that the doctor supplies his own drugs the conclusion must be arrived at that Kings County people—even the Almshouse people— are a very healthy lot.

This is a Great Offer.

Any person sending a new subscription to this office with $4.00 enclosed can obtain PROGRESS for one year, and the Cosmopolitan, McClure and Munsey magazines for the same period with only one condition,—all of them must be sent to the same address.