

# PROGRESS.

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## COURT HOUSE AND JAIL.

### WHAT THE WORKERS AND THE SHIRKERS ARE DOING.

Fresh Paint and Paper Have Brightened the Building in Which Justice is Dispensed, but There Isn't Any Too Much Brightness in the Other Place.

A pleasant surprise awaits the majority of those who will be present at the opening of the court on Tuesday morning next. One could not realize the vast improvements that have been made in the old court house building, without seeing them. About four weeks ago, Messrs. George Whitenect, painter; Bowman & LeLachur, carpenters; P. Halpins & Son, masons, and McGee Bros., tinsmiths, all set to work, and have now made such a change for the better in the old building as it never had before.

Approaching the building, one will instantly notice all the newly-painted window sashes and new windows. Step inside and a bright yellow door is the first change seen. You would not know what was formerly the dull old hall, with its dingy walls and stone floor. The floor is still there, but the walls are not the same. A dark-red stripe, about a foot wide, runs along the bottom; then for about seven feet, the wall is sanded, the color being between a brown and a red. The rest of the wall was painted a light tint. The ceilings are newly whitened and the cornices touched with different colors.

Before going up-stairs, you must needs observe the doors leading to the city court room, for instead of the dull, worn out red baize with which they were formerly covered, a bright scarlet attracts attention. The halls up-stairs are painted the same as those below, only one finds more bright yellow doors as he ascends.

If the appearance of a court room can ever raise the spirits of a prisoner at the bar, this one will surely do so. Everything is bright and attractive. Nothing appears to have been neglected except the benches on which the grand jury usually sit, and they were outside while everything else was receiving attention. They were brought in Wednesday and when Ald. Blizard (who showed Progress' representative everything) turned to these a cloud passed over his face, but he vowed that something would be done to make them look brighter if they were only to receive a coat of varnish.

The loafers that habit the court-room must be very hard hearted indeed if they will lean over the railings, as they usually do, for all these have been newly painted and grained, mahogany. The walls and ceilings are brightly colored and the coat of arms over the judge's desk has been touched up and looks very much better. There is more scarlet baize around the sheriff's box, and the lawyer's table and judge's desk have also been looked after, but are adorned with a more sober hue befitting the dignitaries who will use them.

The old carpet covered seats on which spectators used to sit have been discarded, it being found that their occupancy did not in all cases tend to cleanliness.

The jurymen will now have to look wise on a settee, as there will be only one row of chairs in the jury box. But the scene of their former jollifications, the jury room, has been completely changed. Even the long table to the edges of which restless jurymen used to apply their knives, has been painted and the edges planed off even. The room has been papered and a handsome paper border placed all around, near the ceiling. The wood work has also been painted with attractive colors. All the rooms on the second floor, including the sheriff's, judge's and lawyers' rooms, have been made more bright and attractive, as have also the halls leading to the Sydney street entrance.

The city court room and council chamber being in the hands of the city and not coming under the jurisdiction of the municipality, have as yet been left untouched; but the city will not be behind the county when the improvements in its departments are made.

The judge's office, off the city court room, has been torn down, and men are at work making a good entrance to the engine house off King street east. A new office for the judge will be built in the corner of the court room, opposite the door, which it is thought will be more convenient than the former one.

The buildings committee intend making a good entrance off Sydney street to the room occupied by the judges of the higher court, and will have the old alley-way, which was formerly used by the fire department, taken away and all the surroundings improved.

The masons have done good work at the back of the building, for, besides "pointing" all the walls, they have filled with brick several windows on the upper story that were of no use. On the King street side they have taken out two blind windows and replaced them with imitation stone.

When all the improvements are

completed, the old court house will look as it never looked before.

Imprisonment is never pleasant; yet some of the readers of Progress might be surprised to learn that, of the 34 prisoners at present in the county jail, the majority are better off than they would be at home.

There is only one debtor in the jail at present and two confined for taxes. All the others are serving sentences imposed in the police court.

In conversation, a few days ago, jailer Clifford told a representative of Progress that it was a very rare thing for a prisoner to feel badly over his confinement. Nearly all who are sent to jail are hardened criminals, and take their sentences as a matter of course. Taken altogether, the 34 in jail at present are a motley crowd. One would not wish to see a more depraved and wretched lot of women than the six whom the reporter saw returning from the court house, where they had been at work scrubbing and cleaning, Wednesday. Wrinkled faces, loose and tangled hair, thin arms, tattered dresses—indeed, wrecklessness personified were they. Four men, "hard tickets," some in overalls and each carrying himself with the air of a "regular tough," completed the gang.

Since the introduction of the "bread and water" system, the number of criminals who are imprisoned in the jail has steadily decreased, and the addition of another keeper in past years has made a change that prisoners do not relish.

Some years ago, when only one turnkey was employed at the jail, the minute the prisoners knew that he left the building things became pretty noisy, and the tricks they played were numerous. One of these tricks was to get pieces of tin or looking glasses and reflect the sun on people living on Leinster street who happened to be at the windows at the rear of their homes. This became very annoying, and was stopped.

The keepers find plenty of work for the prisoners to do—especially the women. They are compelled to spend two or three days in each week keeping the interior of the building clean. Monday is work day and the next two days are devoted to scrubbing the cells and halls. Then a number of women are frequently sent to scrub the rooms in the police building. The women have to do all the sewing necessary in the jail and other odd work. One or two men are always assigned to do work in the yard, but this work is only given to men whom the keepers feel confident will make no effort to escape.

The only recreation prisoners are allowed in their cells is reading. Of course no sensational police or sporting papers are allowed. "Prisoners sometimes get cards into their cells to play with," said turnkey Clifford, "but when we find them we always destroy them."

Considerable pains are taken to keep the building and its occupants clean. It is a wonder that some of the prisoners do not die when this is asked of them. Every prisoner is given a clean bed and bedding on entering and is supposed to keep it clean.

Religious services are held twice every week. Rev. George M. Armstrong visits the jail every Friday afternoon, when all the male prisoners assemble in the upper hall, where benches are provided and passages of Scripture are read and a sermon is delivered by the former rector of St. John's. Wednesday afternoon a number of ladies from the W. C. T. U. visit the jail and talk to the female prisoners, giving them papers and holding a service. All the prisoners behave well at these services, but the men and women never attend together.

### They Changed With the Pastors.

A number of changes have been made in the choir of the Queen Square Methodist church during the last two months. The choir was formerly a double quartette but at present there are only four voices:—Miss Gunn, soprano; Miss Duncan, alto; Mr. J. Willard Smith, tenor and Mr. Geo. Holder, bass. For the last six weeks the choir has been without a leader, Mr. John F. Bullock, who has held that position for the last six years, having resigned. Mr. Allison Powers left the choir about a year ago; and Mr. Arthur Powers during the last two months. Then followed Miss Bullock and Miss Curry, and it is probable that others will also resign. Mr. Bullock, however, is still the organist. It is not known what changes the Rev. Dr. Wilson will make when he becomes pastor of the church, but three of his daughters are vocalists and it is likely that they will in future sing in the choir. If they do it will be necessary to add to its numbers so that the voices will be evenly balanced.

### A Nice Sum.

The ladies who arranged for and carried out St. Paul's bazaar may indeed congratulate themselves upon the great success in every respect of their undertaking. Crowded and liberal houses were present each evening, and the result was that the nice little sum of \$300 was cleared.

## WELCOME TO SHAWMUT.

### BOSTON ODD FELLOWS IN HOSPITABLE ST. JOHN.

The Thorough Arrangements Which Have Been Made for the Reception and Entertainment of the Visiting Patriarchs—Meetings, Parades and the Excursion.



For the Odd Fellows of both St. John and Boston, the next issue of Progress will record a gala week.

Grand Canton Shawmut, No. 1, Patriarchs Militant, of Boston, which made a delightful and successful excursion to Bar Harbor, Me., last summer, is going still further away from home, this year. Leaving Boston next Monday evening at 7 o'clock, it will reach this city at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon; and from that time until Saturday morning, the visitors will be in the hands of brethren who will leave nothing untried to make their stay happy and their departure an occasion of sorrow to all concerned.

That these distinguished guests will have every attention paid them is guaranteed by the character of the reception committee. It is composed of Andre Cushing, Hon. C. N. Skinner, M. P., Dr. James Christie, Gilbert Murdoch, G. R. Vincent, J. Arch Milligan, W. J. Cornfield, R. R. Barnes, Hon. William Pugsley, jr., M. P. P., John L. Wilson and Joseph Wilson.

But what forms will the entertainment take?

The answer to that question gives further proof that the patriarchs will be well cared for.

First of all, chairman Cushing and other members of the local committee will meet them at Vanceboro. Arrived in St. John, the other members of the reception committee, escorted by Millicent encampment, will greet them. On behalf of the order, they will be welcomed in a brief address by District Deputy Grand Sire Cushing; and the hospitality of St. John, Portland and the municipality will be tendered by Mayors Thorne and Chesley and Warden Peters. Between the addresses, the Fusiliers' band, which has been engaged for the week, will play American patriotic airs and Carter's famous band of Boston, which accompanies the visitors, will reciprocate the courtesy. At the close of the exercises at the station, the band will escort the visitors to their hotels, barouches being supplied—as they will be at all times during the week—for the ladies of the party.

Tuesday evening, an open fraternal meeting will be held in Odd Fellows' hall—which place, it may be added, has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and decorated and never presented a more attractive appearance. Brief addresses by prominent brethren will be the order of the evening, on this occasion, and everybody will have an opportunity to make pleasant acquaintances. Wednesday morning will be devoted to sight-seeing, and the men from Massachusetts will be shown all the beautiful spots in and around this beautiful city. On Wednesday afternoon, the outside public will see the brethren of the three links to the best advantage. At 2.30 o'clock, local and visiting Odd Fellows will meet at their hall. Besides the five lodges in this vicinity, the Fredericton, Sussex and Moncton lodges will probably be represented, the last-named bringing a band. About 500 men are expected to start, at 3 o'clock, in the procession, which will move over the following route:—Up Union street to Wellington row; up Wellington row to Carleton street; along Carleton to Coburg street; down Coburg street and along Charlotte to Princess street; up Princess to Sydney street and along Sydney to the north side of King square; then down King street to German and along German street to St. James; along St. James street to Prince William; along Prince William to City building, where a halt will be made provided the mayors of St. John and Portland can give an address of welcome to the visitors. Forning again the procession will march to Market square; to Dock street; to Main street, and counter march at Orange corner. Returning the route will be down Main street, to Dock street, to Market square, to King street; up King street to German; along German to Union street and to Odd Fellows hall.

Capt. Rawlings, mounted, will serve as chief marshal, and every lodge will be marshalled by an officer of its own appointment. The visitors will be in full regalia. The St. John canton and encampment may be similarly attired, but it is thought that they and the subordinate lodges will appear in the ordinary street dress, black suit, silk hat, white tie and gloves. It is likely that at some point

along the line of march Mayors Thorne and Chesley will review the parade and Grand Canton Shawmut will go through the drill which is such an attractive feature of the degree.

Wednesday evening will be taken up by a promenade concert in the Lansdowne rink, which will be handsomely decorated.

Thursday will be devoted to a visit to the Celestial city. The party will embark on the *David Weston* at 8 o'clock. At McGowan's wharf, 25 miles this side of Fredericton, they will be met by the reception committee of Victoria lodge, accompanied by a band. Arrived at Fredericton, a procession will be formed and move over the following route:—

Up Queen street to Westmorland, out Westmorland to Brunswick, down Brunswick to York, in York to King, down King to Regent, in Regent to Queen, down Queen to the Parliament buildings.

At the Parliament buildings, Lieut.-Gov. Tilley will welcome the visitors on behalf of the province, Attorney-General Blair for the government and Mayor Hazen for the city. The remainder of the afternoon will be given up to sight-seeing, and the steamer will leave for St. John at 7 o'clock.

On Friday, their last day in town, the visitors will cement friendships, and revisit the places they found specially attractive. Many of them, by way of arriving at a proper frame of mind for taking leave of the town, will mortify the body and afflict the soul by inspecting the Owens "Art" institution. Saturday morning, farewells will be said and the excursion of Grand Canton Shawmut will be a thing of the past, though destined to live long in memory.

It is a most attractive programme that the St. John Odd Fellows have arranged for the benefit of their guests, and Progress congratulates all, in advance, on the pleasure which is in store for them.

### Exmouth St. S. S. Picnic at Watters' Landing, Tuesday, July 24.

The Nationals will play this afternoon with a nine from Truro, N. S., when Wagg will make his first appearance here, in the pitcher's box. The Truro boys are said to be good players.

The long-desired games with the Atlantas, of Halifax, were definitely settled upon yesterday, when the Atlantas telegraphed that they would play here next Friday and Saturday. No one who is interested in base ball can afford to miss these matches. The games with the Skowhegans, amateur champions of Maine, on July 30 and Aug. 1, are already looked forward to with very great interest.

Wagg will probably pitch in three of the four games with the Atlantas and Skowhegans.

### In Mourning for Her Honesty.

"Do you see that woman?" asked one of the country marketmen, Thursday, pointing to a stately woman, elegantly dressed in black, who had just left his stall.

"Yes. Customer of yours?"

"I suppose she is—but I don't have any others like her, thank God! Every time she comes in she asks the prices of a number of articles, never buys anything, and slips an egg into her pocket when she goes out."

"Get on to all the crape and black silk!" continued the marketman bitterly, following the retreating figure with his eye. "I think she must be in mourning for her honesty!"

### A Visit from a Great Artist.

Musical people ought to make good use of the opportunities which will be offered them next week to hear "the queen of the violin," Camilla Urso. She will play at the Institute, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Saturday matinee, and will be assisted by Miss Phila May Griffin, soprano; Mr. Louis Miller, tenor; Mr. Eldridge Libby, baritone; Mr. W. H. Hupper, pianist, and Mr. Frederick Luere, director.

### An Evening at Rothesay.

The ladies of the Rothesay Sewing society will hold their annual sale of fancy and useful articles on Wednesday, 25th inst., in the Sunday school house of St. Paul's church, Rothesay. Excursion tickets will be issued. A special train will leave Rothesay for St. John at 9 p. m., local time.

### Going to Watter's Landing.

Exmouth street Sunday school picnic goes to Watter's Landing, Tuesday, and from present indications, it will be one of the most successful picnics of the season. The efficient committee have arranged a fine programme of sports and are determined to make everybody who attends the picnic happy.

### It Will Be a Success.

York lodge L. O. A. of this city, is planning a picnic to be held on or about August 8.

Look out for Exmouth St. Picnic on July 24.

## AT "CARLETON HOUSE."

### THE BEAUTIFUL HOME OF SIR LEONARD AND LADY TILLEY.

All the Resources of Art and Taste Have Been Expended Upon It, but It Owes Its Greatest Charm to the Gracious Kindliness of the Host and Hostess.

There has not been much in the society line this week, but I'm going to tell of something even more interesting than weddings, viz., the interior of Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley's home.

Before beginning, I must ask her ladyship's pardon and permission, which I'm sure she will grant, when I candidly own to my informal visit to her the other day, being induced by rather a selfish motive. You see I hoped to gain a few items for Progress' society column; but when I reached the door, which happened to be standing ajar so that I obtained a good view of the spacious and richly furnished hall, the brilliant idea occurred to me that if I could but induce Lady Tilley to allow me the privilege of looking through the house, Progress' readers would certainly feel more than gratified.

The idea had scarcely shaped itself before the trim-looking maid appeared and showed me into the drawing-room, of which I took a full survey while waiting for Lady Tilley's appearance. The first thing I noticed was the very home-like appearance and artistic arrangement of this room, which extends the whole length of the building. An exceedingly pretty sofa, with an equally pretty pillow, was drawn to the centre of the room, and a soft-colored, odd-looking rug placed in front of it. The chairs were all different and of peculiar shapes. A window seat built around the large bay window, and beautifully upholstered, was particularly inviting. The mantles were not crowded with indiscriminate and unornamental vases, etc., but bore—besides their pretty mantel ornaments—a few very choice ornaments, while fancy screens shielded the grate from view. Another large, exquisitely painted screen shielded one from any draught that might come from the further door, while the first door was protected by rich-looking gold Roman satin portieres, with plush trimmings, and magnificently painted in the most artistic designs. These, as well as the screens and the beautiful paintings that adorned the walls, I learned, by judicious questioning, are the work of Lady Tilley.

The carpet is plain, and of a subdued crimson shade, which harmonizes well with the rich rugs strewn over it, and the nicely blending coloring of the walls and peculiarly designed ceiling. A large portrait of Lord and Lady Lansdowne—which they sent Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley before leaving—adorned parts of two small tables. A large, polished brass table and piano lamp enhanced the beauty of the darker pieces of furniture.

But I must not dwell so long on this one room, for, encouraged by Lady Tilley's kindness, I asked her to show me a few more of the rooms, which she did most willingly.

First, we went out to the front hall I mentioned before. It is the most cheerful hall I've ever seen. Large antlers were suspended over the doors. At the farther end, opposite the entrance, was an old and remarkable looking oak chest. The carpet of mixed crimson and dark Wilton, extended up the stairs, where at the top stood a grand old clock. The ceiling and wall, like the upper hall, was of rough ground yellow plaster and finished in walnut. A bright and pretty gas jet branched up from the banister. We passed from this to the dining-room, which is situated at the left in the front of the house.

This room, though small, is light and airy and well adapted for a dining-room. The walls are done in terra cotta, which forms a pretty contrast to the soft, rich-looking carpet. An odd shaped chiffoier is built in the corner opposite a lovely open fire-place with brightly polished andirons, all in readiness for the first cold days. Appropriate pictures lined the walls and the windows were tastefully draped with lace and gold China silk.

The library—an ideal living room—was at the back of this. Here a bright fire greeted us, which looked most inviting on such a foggy day. Over the mantel hung a portrait of Sir Leonard; a comfortable looking lounge and a number of easy chairs added to the coziness of the apartment. A very useful and ornamental escritoire with all the accessories, stood in the centre of the room. The large windows, which command a magnificent view of the harbor and Carleton heights, were draped with cream lace and brilliantly striped curtains.

On the second floor were four large sleeping apartments and a bath-room. The first one on the right was done in olives, while the one opposite showed two shades of terra cotta and pretty walnut furniture. These rooms, like the library, afford a charming view of the water and all the different vessels, and the pure fresh air coming in at the open windows would make one fancy oneself in the country. Another room, where robin's-egg blue, pale

blue and pink predominated, would be my choice of the sleeping rooms. The canopy bed was daintily draped with pink and white, while the toilet tables, etc., were all in perfect harmony. I think perhaps the pink and white room will, when completed, present even a prettier appearance. The furniture is being covered or trimmed with delicate pink and white chintz. The ceiling is especially beautiful, being covered with French pink satin paper, which has all the appearance of rich satin.

I spent so much time in admiring these rooms that I had to forego the pleasure of visiting the servants' apartments and the basement, where Lady Tilley informed me I should find servants' sitting room, kitchen, scullery, pantries, etc. At the back of the house there is quite an extensive piece of ground, which will be very beautiful when the trees expand and flowers bloom.

Of course I have given only a slight synopsis of Carleton House, which, by the way, is so named in memory of the pleasant associations Sir Leonard enjoyed in the old election days—and after all I don't believe one could fully appreciate such a complete and cosy home unless one had the advantage of seeing it in connection with its charming mistress, who presides over it in her delightfully unassuming and womanly way, and I'm sure she would be willing to enlarge the list of her charitable and kindly deeds by giving a few valuable hints to some of her helpless friends as to the placing of a sofa or table in less awkward positions. I sincerely hope she may pardon this seeming intrusion of FRECKLES.

### Go to Exmouth St. S. S. picnic.

### THE "BUCKET SHOP."

Business Men Would Rather Not Have It Known That They Deal There.

There is considerable amusement around town, among those interested, caused by the change in the published announcements of the "bucket shop". Lovers of old coins will find it to their advantage to inspect the stock kept by this concern. They will find it well worth their close inspection.

There is a growing feeling that the presence of his concern in St. John is a disgrace to the city. It can do no possible good and the sooner its doors are closed the better not only for those who patronize it but for every citizen. It is true that many prominent citizens are interested in the shop, that they have money in it, but Progress ventures the assertion that a large number of those same men who employ agents to do their business for them would not be seen enter the door of the King street concern.

Now what kind of men are they who will carry on business with a concern on whose premises they will not be seen? This only: they are cowards as well as gamblers.

The articles published in Progress on this "bucket [shop evil]" are supplemented this week by a valuable extract from a Montreal commercial paper, which hits the question with bareknuckles. Public interest is being awakened in the matter and already stories of this and that young fellow who became "broke" in the hole are floating around. Are they true? Of course they are. Every one of them is too true. Some of the brightest young men St. John has seen have left the city and are now in the neighboring republic earning a living for no other reason than severe bucket shop losses left them unable to meet their liabilities and they were forced to leave their creditors and start anew.

But this traffic in imaginary stocks is not confined to the city. It is known that by attractive and delusive advertisements the "bucket shop" has secured quite a large correspondence trade with men in the smaller country towns. They get nipped invariably and, satisfied with one trial or two, look upon their failure as another contribution to the support of one of the world's frauds.

Business men are, as a rule, not ashamed of their financial relations in the community. They deal openly with the banks and on the real estate market, their names appearing frequently in the press in this connection. Before the writer is quite a formidable list of the customers of the "bucket shop" and it leads to a fair question: How would those interested like to see it reproduced in the public print?

### Running Races at Moosepath.

The park committee of the Agricultural society has decided to hold a first-class running meet, August 16, and from present indications the entries, especially for the pony and handicap races, will be numerous.

### Douglas Beats the Record.

Douglas McCarthy sold 487 copies of Progress last week, and Joseph Irvine 390, taking first and second prizes, respectively.

### It Is Not Copyrighted.

The Bell Cigar factory employs are busily engaged on a new Havana cigar, which is called "Progress."

Smoke "Morton's Choice."