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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

MORE MONEY WANTED

TO ENSURE THE SUCCESS OF THE
FALL EXHIBITION.

A Discouraging Prospect for those who have the Matter in Hand—The Amount secured and that Desired—How the Common Council is Treating the Matter.

The indications now are that the fall exhibition will be a great success—after \$13,000 more have been raised for the necessary expenses.

These expenses, it is estimated will amount to about \$20,000. This seems like a large sum, and it is to most of us, but large or small it is the amount that is needed, and which must be provided for before the show opens. Somebody must find the \$8,000.

That somebody is Secretary Ira Cornwall, who always has an apparently impossible task of some kind ahead of him. When Mr. Cornwall got through with the electric exhibition last year, he thought that the future (in this world, at least) had no terrors for him. He has changed his mind now. When he considers what is expected of him this year, he looks backward with a sigh to what he now sees were but small vexations, scarcely worthy of remembrance.

When the exhibition was first talked about, the prospect looked bright enough. The local government was expected to give \$5,000. There was the district grant of \$1,000, and Provincial Secretary McLellan promised to secure \$4,000 more. He would, no doubt, have done so, had it not been that the electors omitted to return him to the Legislature. Then the matter was left to Mr. Blair, who looked at the figures suggested and then at the figures from the St. John electors, after which he divided the former by two, making the special grant \$2,000, or \$3,000 in all.

The committee has since then been waiting to hear from the common council. It has been asked to give \$6,000, but so far as can be learned, the wise men of that body think \$2,000 is about the right figure, and will donate that amount, if they do anything.

This makes the munificent sum of \$5,000, as the combined offering of the city and province in aid of an exhibition which will be of a value to them which dollars can scarcely measure.

It is expected that the merchants of St. John will furnish the remaining \$15,000 needed, as they generously filled the gap when the council held back last year. These men have, indeed, already subscribed for nearly \$5,000 worth of exhibition stock, and some of them have done a good deal more than the public has any right to expect. Manchester, Robertson & Allison, for instance, have donated \$500 for special prizes, while W. C. Pitfield & Co. and other houses have been very liberal indeed. Besides this, individual members of these and other firms have given not only their money, but much of their time in aiding the project. Now they are likely to be asked to chip in "another ten thousand," or so.

Perhaps they will object. They have already taken a lot of the stock, have put their hands in their pockets to defray the advertising expenses, and if they think the line ought to be drawn somewhere in this case, posterity may not judge them too harshly for their decision.

The money is wanted for legitimate uses. In the first place, \$2,000 is required for repairs to the buildings; another \$4,000 is needed to put the grounds at Moosepath in shape; at least \$10,000 will be wanted for prizes, etc., while various other and unavoidable expenses will absorb about \$5,000 more.

The prize money might be reduced one-half, it is true, and so might everything else in connection with the exhibition. It might be brought down so fine, in fact, as to be run on the monthly cattle show at the marsh bridge.

The idea, however, is to have an exhibition, with all that the name implies. It must be of such a nature that people outside of St. John county will send their exhibits, and others than the citizens go to see it. If carried out properly it should be one of the best advertisements the city has ever had, and should far excel the electric exhibition in attracting visitors from abroad. The common council does not appear to view the matter in that light.

This was shown at the last meeting of that body, when on the recommendation of the treasury board, it declined to make any grant to aid in distributing the circulars recently issued by the board of trade. The council does not want to advertise St. John. Portland, Oregon, can spend \$10,000 a month for such a purpose and St. Louis can devote \$100,000 a year to it, but the St. John council has other use for its money. It has to build \$6,000 retaining walls on Mount Pleasant avenue to Wild Goose Park at Lily Lake, and when it has any more money to throw away it can easily find a hole in which to drop it.

The merchants, who are the heaviest taxpayers, are willing to bear their share of

the burden of taxation, but the council appears supremely indifferent as to what they do or do not want. It will do as it pleases, whether the citizens like it or not.

The grant of \$1,000, only, means an added and needless burden to the men who have already done all that has been done. It is a sum wholly inadequate to the needs of the committee, and the chief good that can result from it will be in showing the citizens the stamp of the men who control the city's affairs.

It will not do much towards advertising St. John, but it will be a "flowing" advertisement of the council.

BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

A Game in which the Aldermen Allow the Public to Take a Hand.

St. John is a great place for blind man's buff. The aldermen seem to be infatuated with the game, and after groping in the dark with dock schemes and boulevards and lots of other little things, they are rather inclined to protest when any light is thrown on the subject. But the aldermen are not selfish. Hundreds of people enjoy the same kind of amusement every Sunday night, and the city fathers never for a moment think of depriving them of their pleasure.

When the churches get out Sunday evening, Portland bridge is thronged with people, going both ways. About that time Portland bridge is a great place for most anything. All the latest spring bonnets can be seen at close range; so close, in fact, as to make your eyes water, if not lose your eyesight. This will not place you at much of a disadvantage, because nobody is expected to see anything, and all you have to do is to march blindly on, run against everybody and everything, fall into the gutter (which is usually a very soft place to fall into) or step down between the sidewalks and the buildings and break a leg. Persons who would sooner skin their shins or knock the caps of their knees out of place, have an excellent chance to trip over a hydrant near the railway track. It's always there, and you'd never know it. These are only a few of the amusements provided.

Pending the laying of an asphalt walk, there is the additional advantage of stepping into holes and making your teeth chatter, without going off the sidewalk, and you are liable to be deprived of your wind without a moment's notice.

The secret of the whole affair is an electric light at the foot of Main street. It is much more effective than a handkerchief tied over the eyes.

WHEN DUTY CALLS.

A St. John Society Lady Nursing a Case of Typhoid Fever.

Not a few of well known young ladies of the city—some of them moving in the best society have attended at the General Public hospital and become capable nurses. They have been ready at all times when called upon, but it has not been their misfortune to be isolated with any person having an infectious disease until a few days ago, when a domestic in the house of a gentleman living in the near suburbs was attacked with typhoid fever. One of the fair nurses volunteered to go to her bedside when there was a call for aid, and she is still battling with the dread disease.

The hospital discipline is very strict in these cases, the nurse when she returns having to remain for a certain length of time in the large wooden building adjoining the hospital, which is always ready in case of an epidemic.

The Outsiders will Wait.

It is understood that a large number of citizens are willing to serve as members of the paid fire department for the West Side, and that men who are supposed to have a pull with the chief engineer are in demand with the applicants. So far as can be learned, however, the new men will be selected from the ranks of the old volunteer force, and as this is sufficiently large to furnish an abundance of good material, the outsiders will have to wait until some more propitious season.

Will Fill the Bill.

Halifax people believe in having all things alike and equal. They are going to have open cars on their street railway, and in order that they should be in keeping with the rest of the town secured six cars that run on the 4th avenue road, New York, when it was first opened. The cars passed through here this week, and will be sure to suit. They are old and racked enough even for Halifax, and an extraordinary amount of drab paint has failed to make them look bright.

Look Out For More of Them.

Si Plunkard proved the biggest "fake" show that has visited St. John for a long time. The company was made up of "farmers"—there was no mistake about it. If Si Plunkard is a sample of the coming attractions already announced St. John people will have a surfeit of played out American companies this summer.

HAS THE SCOTT ACT NOW.

FREDERICTON IS NOT AS HAPPY AS IT SHOULD BE.

Some of the Citizens Have Taken Rooms in the County Jail and Others will Join Them.—The Closing of the Hotels and Other Unexpected Results.

Mr. Fred Coleman, of the Barker House, Fredericton, is spending a few days in Calais.

Mr. James Crangle, of Fredericton, is at the York county jail, the guest of Sheriff Sterling.

So is Mr. Smiler. And by this time, probably, so is Mr. John E. Edwards, of the Queen Hotel. It was his intention to seek the cooling shades of the prison yesterday, and he has probably done so.

For the Scott Act is in force at the capital, and the emissaries of the law are getting in their work with the publishers and alleged sinners who have violated it. The fight has been a vigorous one on both sides for several years, but now it is all on one side. The liquor dealers have had their innings, and the time of their adversaries has come. The "society items" given above show that they are not disposed to rest contented with having the law enforced, but are bound to punish those who have violated it in the past. They are pressing old convictions.

The first display of power was in the case of Mr. Smiler, who was convicted a long while ago, and has not been engaged in the liquor business for a year. He was arrested and clapped in jail, where he will remain for the next two months.

This proceeding caused the others against whom convictions were secured to see in his fate a warning of what was to happen to them. They had fought the act in all the courts on every possible point, and when at the end the decision was against them, they had either to stay and accept the penalty, or fly beyond the jurisdiction of the court. The arrest of Smiler caused them to make up their minds.

Mr. Crangle did not wait to be arrested. Having fitted up a room in the jail, so as to enjoy with tolerable comfort his enforced residence there, he quietly walked in and surrendered himself. He is said to take the matter with the grace of a philosopher.

Mr. Edwards was in St. John, the other day, arranging some of his affairs before he also retired from public gaze. It is understood that his remarks on the Scott Act, as well as on the conduct of some of his friends were plain and expressive. He returned to Fredericton, caused a cell to be prepared for his reception, and would have moved into it early in the week had it not been for his illness. It was his intention to surrender himself yesterday.

Mr. Coleman has had a pressing engagement at Calais, of late, and the date of his return to Fredericton is a matter of conjecture. So far as is known he has not made any definite announcement as to the day, hour or week when he may be expected. In the meantime he is beyond the reach of any process known to the courts of this Province.

Mr. Grieves—known in the history of the Scott Act as "ex-parte Grieves"—is, like Mr. Coleman, out of the jurisdiction of the court, and is said to be at Houlton.

Mr. Turney Manzer, of the Manzer House, has been patiently waiting to be arrested, but as some mistake was made in the papers, he has been compelled to possess his soul in patience until the authorities get ready for him.

In the meantime, visitors to Fredericton miss the genial faces of the proprietors of the leading hotels, and if they wait a little longer they will miss the hotels as well.

For it is the intention of the landlords to shut up their houses, and allow the public to find accommodations where best they may. Future visitors to the capital, who have neither cousins nor friends there can choose between second-class hotels and private boarding houses. If these do not suit them, they can supply their own provisions and camp out along the river side, where they will be certain of a good view and plenty of water.

A part of the programme, not foreseen by the promoters of the Scott Act, is the probable absence of summer tourists who have a partiality for hotels like the Queen and Barker. It is said that there was a prospect of a number of excursions from the United States, which, if the hotels are closed, will seek some other route.

It is also intimated that, should there be a falling off in travel, the through train on the New Brunswick railway will be cancelled. It does not pay the company a very fat dividend at the best of times, and with a decrease of patronage it could be run only at a loss which the road is not anxious to suffer.

These anticipated results are causing some perturbation in the Celestial minds, and it remains to be seen to what extent the city is willing to suffer for conscience sake. In the meantime there is a good deal of talk on both sides of the question. Altogether Fredericton is having a nice little picnic all by itself.

TENNYSON AND HIS FRIENDS.

A Pair of St. John Editors who are Advised to "Consult the Original."

The Sun and Telegraph have been discussing the first stanza of "The Poet's Mind," by Tennyson, and accusing each other of misquoting. The cause of the argument was an alleged parody by the Telegraph, which said:

Vex not the statesman's mind
With thy shallow wit;
Vex not the statesman's mind,
Thou canst not fathom it.

The Sun, in dealing with the matter represented the Telegraph as saying:

Vex not the poet's mind,
For thou canst not fathom it.

Upon reading this, the virtuous editor of the Telegraph was moved to exceeding wrath, and he replied:

We are charged with "butchering Tennyson's plea for the poets," and in making the charge our morning contemporary, with its incorrigible habit of misquotation, makes an addition to and several omissions from what the Telegraph said. We trust we did not greatly mar the lines by substituting "statesman" for "poet." By inserting the word "for" the Sun has butchered the rhythm. Imagine the laureate writing, as the Sun would have it:

Vex not the poet's mind,
For thou canst not fathom it!

It would probably interest the laureate to read this learned editor's opinion of his judgment in regard to the insertion of the word to which the objection is made. What the laureate did write, according to the ordinary editions of his work, was this:

Vex not thou the Poet's mind
With thy shallow wit;
Vex not thou the Poet's mind,
For thou canst not fathom it.

This may be "butchery," but if so Tennyson is responsible for it. It is a pity the poet could not have consulted the editor before he thus placed himself on record, but he did not, and both "thou" and "for" were allowed to stand in his published works.

It would be a good idea for both editors to "consult the original," the next time they have a discussion about standard poetry.

AMONG THE MASONS.

The Visit to St. Stephen—Only the Lodges Will be Represented on St. John's Day.

Tuesday, the 20th, has been agreed upon as the date on which the encampment of St. John will visit St. Stephen and exemplify the Temple degrees. They will be under the direction of Dr. Thomas Walker, P. E. C.

On the following evening Dr. Walker, in the capacity of Grand Master, will make an official visit to Victoria lodge, Milltown, accompanied by a staff of Grand Lodge officers.

It is intended that each of the city lodges will march under its own banner in the church procession on St. John's day. This being the case, it is not probable that the encampment of St. John will attend as an escort.

Mr. Lawrence was on Hand.

An English work, by Dawson Burns, gives a great deal of information as to the history of the total abstinence movement. When the author was preparing it, he wrote to Sir Leonard Tilley for information in regard to the earliest temperance organization in New Brunswick. Sir Leonard is a pretty good authority on such matters, but he had nothing to show when that date was.

In applying to Mr. J. W. Lawrence, however, that gentleman was equal to the occasion, and produced one of his papers of the year 1832, giving just the information that was required, and which has thus been preserved to become recorded history. Mr. Lawrence is a valuable man in a community when any out of the way information is required.

It is a Good Idea.

A good many people have been favorably impressed with the cheap and simple watering trough in connection with the hydrant at the corner of Duke and Prince William streets, which has been in position for some time. It answers all the purposes of a more elaborate affair, and will be a real boon to thirsty horses. People are wondering why there are not more like it in other parts of the city, at the King square for instance.

Doing Good Work.

It is quite evident that there is a new order of things in the care of the squares and streets this year. It is a long time since any such well directed attempts to improve the King square have been seen, and it bids fair to be more than usually attractive. If the citizens will only refrain from damaging the trees and the edges of the grass plots, the place will look very well this summer.

Look Out For the Beggars.

The old time professional beggars are on hand again with the spring, and are as usual a nuisance. If the applicants are in need they should be helped from the proper sources, but as some of them are undoubted humbugs, the police should look after them as vagrants. It does not look well to have too many beggars on the public streets.

SIR LEONARD'S FUTURE.

HE EXPECTS TO ENJOY HIS EASE AS A PRIVATE CITIZEN.

The Seventy-Second Birthday of the New Brunswick's Governor Finds Him Hale and hearty—He Talks of the Early Days of the Temperance Movement.

Sir Leonard Tilley observed his 72nd birthday on Thursday, and when seen by PROGRESS, amid the pleasant surroundings of his home, gave every external evidence of being able to enjoy many returns of the anniversary. He had been present at a very interesting occasion on the previous evening, when his youngest son, Mr. L. P. B. Tilley, who is not yet of age, sat in the chair of Albion Division, Sons of Temperance, and was addressed by his father, the governor of New Brunswick, as "Worthy Patriarch."

"I had to explain," said Sir Leonard, smiling, "that I was in some doubt about the way in which I ought to address him. I finally said that I would give him his official title, Worthy Patriarch, if he would promise not to take advantage of it after he got home."

The governor's sons have been committed to total abstinence since they were infants, they having taken the pledge of the Cold Water Army, in Fredericton, as long ago as 1874. The present Worthy Patriarch of Albion is now a little older than his father was when he took the pledge in the Portland Total Abstinence society, in December, 1837—a pledge which began his 52 years of life as a teetotaler, which is his record at the present day. Chatting pleasantly of the early temperance work in this province, Sir Leonard gave some interesting bits of history.

What was probably the first total abstinence organization in the British Provinces was organized in St. John on May 25th, 1832, with John Owens and Nathan S. DeMill as leaders in the movement. There had been a Temperance Society before that, with such men as Dr. Gray, of Trinity church, and Dr. Burns, of St. Andrews church, at the head of it, but the line was drawn at the use of spirits, and it was permissible to take wine or beer in moderation. Some seceders from this organized the Total Abstinence body, with the cast iron pledge, at the date mentioned, and the Portland society was organized in 1835, with John Owens and others at its head.

Sir Leonard referred to the fact that a Temperance society, still in existence, was organized at Beaver River, N. S., in 1828, but he is of opinion that it did not become a total abstinence association until many years later. The society in St. John is the first of which there is any authentic record.

The first Division of the Sons of Temperance in any part of Canada was instituted at St. Stephen, by Alexander Campbell, in March, 1846, and a little later, Gurney, No. 5, was organized in St. John. Sir Leonard was among the applicants for the charter, but as it was proposed to establish another division in Portland, where he then lived, he did not become a member.

Portland Division was No. 7 on the roll, and had a phenomenal growth. At one time it numbered 500 members, and it was not unusual to see 200 present at one of its regular meetings. It was in this and other temperance bodies that Sir Leonard became a finished speaker and able debater long before he became known in the world of politics.

Sir Leonard's second term as Governor of New Brunswick will expire in November, and there has been a good deal of speculation as to the probabilities of his re-appointment, or otherwise, his return to political life. His words on this point will therefore be of special interest to the public.

"No," said His Honor, "I do not expect to be reappointed. I have had two terms and that is all it is usual to allow a governor. It is true that Governor Archibald is in his third term, but I am well acquainted with the policy of the government, and do not look for another for myself."

"In such event," said PROGRESS, "your friends will look for your return to public life."

Sir Leonard shook his head gravely, as he replied: "No, I am getting too old for it. I cannot stand the strain which it would place upon me. It is necessary for my health that I should avoid excitement, because it affects my nerves and they act upon the weak part of my system. I have reached the time when I must take care of myself. I have had an active life, and at my age it is better for my comfort that I should rest."

His Honor spoke in no uncertain way, but as one who had made up his mind to carry out his ideas and enjoy the future unharrassed by the turmoil of politics.

There Would be Money in It.

Prof. Woodman, the famous Teutonic band and Steve McNeil make a great combination. The grocers in the vicinity of the Palace rink should engage them to give exhibitions every night, and then start a flour mill.

ALD. MCCARTHY WAS CRUSHED.

After Chairman Connor Had Overruled the Speaker of the Commons.

For some wise purpose which is not stated, it is the custom of His Worship the Mayor to withdraw from the sessions of the council when the hour of 5 arrives, and remain absent until 6 when he again graces the assembly with his presence. Some allege that he spends the hour in private devotions, others that he goes home to dinner, and others that he smokes and meditates in the ante-chamber. During his absence Ald. Connor presides with the suavity so natural to him, and decides questions of parliamentary law with neatness and despatch.

Ald. Connor does not appear afraid to establish precedents. At the last meeting Ald. McCarthy made a motion to adjourn, but the chairman very properly refused to consider it as a motion, because the mover was not in his place. Then Ald. McCarthy slid to his desk and made the motion in proper form. The chairman was equal to the occasion. He declined to receive it, because it was the repetition of a motion, though he had just before decided that there was no motion in the first instance.

Subsequently, Ald. McCarthy moved, in amendment to a motion of another kind, that the board adjourn. The chairman refused to accept it as an amendment because it had no connection with the motion then before the board. So Ald. McCarthy subsided, quite crushed by the array of parliamentary law hurled against him in his efforts to get up and get.

But now some of the people who read the Hansard are pointing out that Ald. Connor by his decision in the last instance has overruled the speaker of the House of Commons, who on Feb. 26th, decided that such an amendment to a motion was properly in order.

Whether Ald. Connor or the speaker is right remains to be decided by some reliable authority.

Help the Poor Boy Along.

The Frank Hughes fund now amounts to about \$70. The proceeds of the Boys' Brigade concert, which was a great success, though not all in yet, will amount to about \$60, which has been supplemented by \$5 from Mr. Richard Hocken, of Chatham, and Mr. Gilbert Murdoch and Mr. Thomas Hunter \$1 each. The object is a worthy one, and those disposed to give can send their contributions to Mr. Thos. Crockett, druggist. A member of the St. George's society asks PROGRESS to correct the impression, made by a paragraph in the last issue, that Hughes has been in need of help. He has been looked after both by the society and the Church of England Institute, and has had a great deal of kind attention.

Wants the Bible in the Schools.

A friend of PROGRESS makes the suggestion that there is an opportunity for the new school trustees to distinguish themselves by causing the Bible to be read in the schools, as the law permits. He urges that while money is continually being demanded to send the scriptures to the heathen abroad, the sacred volume is a sealed book to many of the pupils in the schools of St. John. All he asks is the simple reading of the New Testament, so that the youth may not grow up ignorant of its precepts.

Fairly Furnished.

While the citizens of St. John do not put on an abnormal amount of style, some of them believe in furnishing their houses at least fairly well, for a small community. There is said to be one drawing room which contains about \$26,000 worth of furnishings and bric-a-brac, and among the articles with which it is furnished are a pair of curtains valued at \$1,000. It is quite unnecessary to say that this is not the style of furnishing contemplated by the correspondents who have been giving their opinions on money and matrimony.

He Was a Temperance Man.

In 1851 the late Alexander Campbell, who established the Sons of Temperance in New Brunswick, was presented with a watch by the Grand Division. He subsequently went west, where he died a year or so ago. A letter from his son received not long ago states that the watch is still going and has never stopped a moment since it was presented, nearly 40 years ago. It is safe to say that such a remarkable record would be impossible in the case of any one but a temperance man of the highest caste.

A Source of Consolation.

St. John boys with vivid imaginations, who have never been past Partridge Island, form some very queer ideas of Boston. When they get there, they are generally disappointed, but are seldom willing to admit it. One boy writes to his friends this week, that the only thing that gave him any satisfaction was the navy yard dry dock, for if he had stayed in St. John he would never have seen one.

Advertise in "Progress." It pays.