

AWAY FROM THE HEARTH

PEOPLE IN HALIFAX WHO HAVE LIVED IN ST. JOHN.

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

HALIFAX, May 21.—The old saying "Out of sight, out of mind," was never so well illustrated to me as during the past few days. While visiting this city, I came across so many old friends, and heard of so many more whom I had nearly forgotten...

I cannot do better by way of introduction than to start with Col. McShane, whom everyone from St. John is sure to meet, and it known to be made welcome, for nothing pleases the colonel more than a chat about the old sod.

B. Sheraton, mine host of the Queen Hotel with Mrs. Sheraton (Miss Mary Leonard, daughter of Robert Leonard) are of course seen and known by all St. John people travelling this way...

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

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

Mr. Frank Roberts, son of the late Mr. Roberts, shipbuilder, of Portland, but most of whose time has been spent in Liverpool, Eng., is largely engaged in the lobster business.

Mr. Chas. D. Corey, manager for the Eastern insurance company, although not a native of St. John, has been there long enough to be counted one.

Mr. F. A. King, manager for the lower provinces for the New York Life Insurance company, is making his company popular by his gentlemanly manner of doing business.

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

Mrs. Chas. Romans (Miss Lottie Harris, daughter of the late Jas. Harris, Paradise row), has lived here for some years. Since the death of her father she has not gone into society...

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

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

Mrs. Lysle (nee Miss Alice Woodworth, daughter of the late D. B. Woodworth of Paradise Row) has become a widow for the second time by the death of the late John Lysle.

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

Mrs. E. G. Smith (Miss Mary Prichard, daughter of the late Capt. Prichard) devotes her time she has outside of domestic duties to work in connection with the Methodist church...

Mrs. E. B. Moore (Miss Chrissie Fraser, daughter of the late John Fraser—Fraser & Ennis) is here at present with her husband, the Rev. E. B. Moore...

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

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

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

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

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

Besides the above list which I do not claim as in any degree complete, there are several not natives of St. John, but who formerly lived there—such as Mr. Pilcarthy—who lived for some time, and I think owned the Judge Wetmore house on Pitt street. Mr. Pilcarthy is now manager for the Halifax Banking company...

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

RUSSIAN JEWS IN TOWN.

Plying Their Peddling Trade on Every Street in the City

The large number of Russian Jew peddlers who have arrived in St. John this spring has given the retail merchants some concern. The town is swarming with them, and in some quarters of the city the door bells are ringing from morning until night.

Some weeks ago a small bomb shell was thrown into the camp of the Russian Jews, by an attempt to enforce the license law in regard to peddlars, and many of them left town. But not all.

Sustaining its Old Reputation.

The enforcement of the liquor license law in the North End is not so vigorous as one who did not go over there occasionally might suppose. It is a common occurrence to see a party of men considerably under the influence...

One Cause for Complaint.

A very good joke is told of a lady prominent in temperance circles who found herself after May 1st with a neighbor who was engaged in the liquor business.

The Colbys are Coming.

The St. Johns have made arrangements to have the Colby college team here on the 25th, with Parsons as captain.

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

THE DEVIL'S HALF ACRE.

TRANSPANTED FROM DORCHESTER TO SAINT JOHN

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

People passing by the county court house this week have remarked that the air was charged with an odor as of new spring clover. It seemed like a whiff from the marshes of far-off Tantramar...

Those who were curious enough to enter the court house and analyze these phenomena saw a sight worth seeing. What they beheld was Dorchester Corner transplanted bodily to St. John—the far-famed menagerie of the "Devil's Half Acre" in operation with most of the animals on view.

The case before the court was that of the renowned Patrick Gallagher, against the equally renowned municipality of Westmorland. They have enhanced their fame by contact with each other.

There was a more than usually pungent odor of brimstone to be noticed about the tribunal on Wednesday. Mr. Knapp was on the stand, not in his capacity as a hard-shell deacon, but as clerk of the peace of Westmorland.

Mr. Hanington threatened to "slap the attorney general's face in five minutes." Mr. Blair then arose and buttoned his coat, and asked his honor whether he ought to be obliged to submit to language of that kind?

Matrimony is Booming

According to a versatile special writer in the Halifax Mail, matrimony is booming in the sister city. Here is his paragraph: Three or four young men about town were running over the names of friends who were going to be married early next month.

Plenty of Work for Laborers.

The work on the Indian town pavement and other street improvements and the projected C. P. R. wharves at Carleton indicate plenty of work of that kind for part of the summer at least.

Trade and Its Prospects.

"Business is rather dull with the dry goods houses at any rate," said a merchant to PROGRESS yesterday. "The weather is too cold to induce any person to buy."

Good Things for the Future.

Among the attractive things promised PROGRESS from Halifax in the near future, are portraits of popular clergymen, views of public gardens and institutions...

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

CHANCES ARE DUBIOUS

FOR AN EXHIBITION IN THIS CITY THIS FALL.

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

Much indifference indeed prevails in regard to the exhibition. The action of the council seems to have been the hardest blow yet received by the association, and there are some prospects that the money already spent by that organization will be seen no more.

So far as PROGRESS can glean from the directors of the association and from the people, the refusal of the common council to give the requested grant has proved a heavier dose of cold water upon the project than any one imagines.

BANDS AND BAND CONCERTS.

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

There will be some hustling for engagements among the brass bands this summer. No less than seven of them are now practicing in and about the city, and all are on the lookout for anything that is going.

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

Since the aldermen became imbued with a love for the beautiful, and decided that the King square should be a place of beauty rather than of amusement, and have taken down the band stand, it was thought that band concerts would eventually become, like the Leary dock, a thing of the past.

Going It Blind.

Practical people are inquiring what the school trustees intend to do with the residence they purchased for a school house on Douglas road some time ago.

Long and Wearisome Stairs.

The children of the Victoria school are awaking up to the fact that there may be a fire some day. The preparation for it these days is simply tremendous.

More Poles for the Streets.

"More poles" is the order now, and the click of the sledge and the noise of blasting are again heard on the streets.

Will Make a Good Chairman.

Treasury Chairman W. Watson Allen is paying a good deal of attention to financial matters these days. There is plenty of room for inquiry and improvement in the expenditure methods.

They Want Deer In Digby.

Mr. John Daley, of Digby, was in town this week and made some interesting statements to PROGRESS about his efforts to protect and cultivate the deer about Digby.

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

MAN Y ILLUSTRATIONS TODAY.

What Amherst Looks Like—Of Interest to Truro People.

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

Amherst looks well on paper, but it does not flatter it in the least, because the "camera won't lie" and the engravings are exact reproductions of photos.

The Amherst issue will, without doubt, have much interest for Truro people, because PROGRESS' canvasser is in that town at present, arranging of a similar edition.

Among the passengers by a late Boston steamer was a man named Gaudet, who some time ago was in the employ of the I. C. railway, and was unfortunate enough to lose a leg through an accident.

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

Among the passengers by a late Boston steamer was a man named Gaudet, who some time ago was in the employ of the I. C. railway, and was unfortunate enough to lose a leg through an accident.

Still it may be interesting to note that one of the new aldermen, Mr. John A. Chesley, was largely responsible for the action of the treasury board in not recommending a grant.

Perhaps it is just as well then to know whom to hold responsible for the refused grant. Naturally the fact that the Board of Trade, or members of it, has anything to do with the association would be enough to set Mr. Chesley against it.

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

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

An Easy Riding Vehicle.

Mr. Alfred Edgecombe, of J. Edgecombe & Sons, was in town a few days ago looking after the firm's large interests here. Messrs. Edgecombe advertise in PROGRESS and get plenty of replies from their announcements.

Back Among His Friends.

Capt. A. W. Masters, the hustling representative of the Equitable Life assurance company, was in town this week, visiting his friends after his return from Newfoundland.

Good Things for the Future.

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