## PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

STILL OPEN FOR TRADE.

SATURDAY NIGHT AND SUNDAY LIQUOR SELLING.

The Police Make no Effort to Enforce the Law-Clarke Out of Town and Capt, Rawlings Happy-A Change of Officers

The remark of the liquor license inspector on the article, "Barrooms open," in Progress last week was that when he was young and going the rounds he knew all about them, but as he never went into them now, except to make a raid, he knew little about them.

He rist of course, to the unlicensed bars, but i s rather a curious admission for the chier inspector to make.

The article as published was a revelation to thousands of the readers of PROGRESS who knew little or nothing of what goes on Saturday night. There were very many, however, to whom the article was no news. They know it all, for they are the rounders. Saturday night is their night out and they make the acquaintance of every open

an must have been pretty well 'loa when he got through," was the jocular remark made to the editor this

"His pockets were full of very bad cigars," was the reply. Too many people consider the violation of the law in a similar vien, but they are in the great minority. The people are with Progress in this matter. There is a law and they want to see it enforced. If the present inspector won't enforce it; if there are reasons why he cannot enforce it let it be known as far as possible, and let the government appoint another man. That is the humor of the people this week, and that is their talk.

Nothing that Progress has ever published has stirred the people more than this. Those who are in favor of a license law say truly that it should be observed. Those against a license law are arguing in favor of the Scott act, but agree that whatever law is on the statute book it should be entorced.

But who is to enforce it?

The facts as presented show that on the principal streets of the city the largest bars openly defy the law; they show that they do this with the tull knowledge and tacit consent of the police and the head of the police. Inspector Clark knows all that was published to be true. He is, or he should be, in his official capacity, better acquainted with the bars than any one. There is every reason to think that he is so, and that he is equally well acquainted with the proprietors of the bars. They are not afraid of him; they seem to know that for some reason or other they can violate the law as much as they please.

There are others, on the contrary, who observe the law to the letter. Nobody sees or suspects Furlong's retail establishments of breaking the law; they are not permitted to; the owner sees that it is observed in every respect. The same is true of T. Cronin's, of Messrs. Biddington's and Brennan's, and others who could be mentioned. Wby should their next door neighbors, paying the same license, entitled only to the same privileges and bound by the same restrictions, be permitted to throw their doors open Saturday night and on Sunday contrary to law.

Yes, on Sunday.

There may not be so many open but it is a fact notwithstanding, a fact known to the inspector and his officers that any one can get all the liquor he wants Sunday and get it in a dozen places.

An unintentional injustice was done Mr. Wilkins in last week's article. One would perhaps infer from the way the sentence read that he was the proprietor of one of the saloons mentioned. That is not so. When he found that his temperance plan of running runn plan he leased the premises and gave up his idea at the same time.

Progress has received several letters from people who might be called "extreme" in their temperance ideas. While applauding the fearlessness of the article they seem at the same time to regard it as a blow at the people who break the law much more than at the men who do not enshow what it means Prog-RESS printene of these letters, omitting some personal references which are referred to elsewhere.

means of adding strength to the already expressed ask early last Saturday morning. By your outspoken article on this flagrant violation of law-a law which aiders and abettors) in a manner that should draw torth the censure of all law-abiding citizens on the showing up the violators of law, and exposing day Night Novembe 25 to try and Clar what they the officials, crime would diminish, more homes lost on the previous dance.

would be made happy, and the hard earnings the mechanic and laborer would go to feed and clothe the hungry and naked, instead of enriching the lazy and indurate saloon-keeper.

It is confidently and earnestly hoped that the sensation caused by the exposure of the lawless sale of liquor and predominance of crime at illegal hours will bring the attention of the proper authorities to the non-enforcement of the law. There are a few saloons who do recognize the law and strictly adhere to it, but the time has come when the dark passages of those who violate the law should be closed. Progress has been the first to light up those dark passages. Long may it continue to unearth and expose those evils and bring the guilt and crime and sin where it belongs. WITNESS.

That is not the kind of a letter that does much good. It is the outspoken talk of a temperance man-of the man who places the blame on the saloon keepers who violate the law much more, apparently, than upon the men who fail to enforce it.

Progress does not believe in calling a saloon keeper "lazy," etc., because he sells liquor. The man who sells groceries may have just as much time on his hands, may not work so hard, so late or so early. The only difference between many of them is the difference in what they sell.

PROGRESS wages war, therefore, not with the liquor dealer, who breaks the law, so much as with those who knowingly and willingly permit him to break it, who violates their oaths of office, who barter the trust placed in them by the people and neglect their duty. There is a punishment for the liquor dealer, there is no punishment, except dismissal, tof the official who knows that he breaks the law and permits him to do so.

But what can the people expect from a police force governed by men so unfit for the position. This paper has refrained from stating what is known to be a fact, that the men who govern the police force do not know what they are about at times: that the chief of the police himself cannot page will show a special holiday advertise- cool-headedness, and the knowledge that Spurr's house on Germain street. be pointed at as a model of temperance. ment of C. Flood & Sons. They are genther opponents are also privileged to There is perhaps no necessity here to erous patrons of the newspapers at all wear brass buttons will probably name day and date, but, if necessary, that can be done. With respect to Capt. Rawlings the same can be said, only in a greater degree. This man, who so recently applied for a reconsideration of his decrease of salary, and who, we presume, is in authority during Clarke's absence, was seen in an intoxicated condition on a public street this week. When and where? If necessary both time and place can be given. It may be that in the absence of his chief he indulged too much, but it is not probable that, present or absent, his chief has much influence over him. These are regrettable facts, but facts neverthe-

IT WAS MADE OF LEAD. The Race on Sandy Point Road and the

Mcdal Won There was a race on Sandy point road on Sunday, and there has been considerable subdued excitement on Mill street all week. Progress prints the following account-sent to the office, evidently by the winner or some of his triends-because it is more graphic and explanatory than anyone in the office could hope to make it, and do justice to the race:

Allow me to give you an account of the great race out on the sand point road sunday afternoon beteen ganavan and Lenihan for a meadl the meadl was to be silver but it was found out after the race that it was a lead meadl wich was recomened to be silver meadl by the following member of the great scoal club william Howard george McWillams Dan Connelly those tollowing men were the cause of the race to be run on sunday

Mr. McWilliams measured of the coarse Mr howard was the starter Mr. Connelly and Mr. Williams refere when the boath runners got ready Mr. Connelly wanted to beat 1 dollar on ganavar he was acceped by Mr. Williams Mr. howard wanted to beat 1 dollar on Lenihan he was acceped by John Daley but the race resulted in Lenihan being beat about a half yard but the race was declared a tigh which the 3 or 4 hondred people that were witnused the race were anxous to have it run

Mr McWilliams was one of the Judges wich when ganavan won the first heat the crowed flock around him and got him to declare it a tigh and McWillam declare it a tigh for it was easly to make him say wort upon his head in the palace rink.

when the race was over Mr Lonard came ning up to the finish he wanted to know who won the race he began to jump and kick that it was a tigh then the crowed began t hute an howl at howard about his dollar and though excitement he walk in the one of the ditches up to his knees in mud the the crowed began to hute and cheer and when he try to get out of the ditch he would sink deeper in to the ditch but when his friend Connelly saw him struggly so hard he try to pull hinout of the ditch

when Mr. Connelly won his dollar he began to

dance and jump around with delight on account of winning a dollar and the air rang with Cheers when the Crowd began to bute and cry out at daily that he would have to do some conniving next week to rais his dollar back again, but when Connelly came truging the muddy roads some of the boys began to To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: Your timely ex- cry out at connely is he going to stand up the beer posure of the open and disgraceful violation of the being as he won his dollar and in coming in the license law in St. John is the topic of general con- roads their was such a crowed of gentlemen going PROGRESS can give him much credit for wish of all reformatory institutions: that some of was going on out the road they made remark that the papers would have the courage to make the ex- | sunday school was out it will be remembe some posure. "Progress has added another thousand time when scott and william howard ran on the to its already large subscription list," was the re- | Mosepath park the result was that howurd was mark of a prominent railroad man to the writer beaten some 45 or 50 yards that is more than Lenihan was beaten witch was stated in Thursday Morning paper, the race was run on Monday wich has never been observed since its inception-Prog- the scoal club will have to be excuse in stating that RESS has indeed shown up the violators (and their they were as I, say not very sound of mind, being a little troble about thir dance on wednesday Novembe 18th when they were a few dollars out of chief of police, the common council, and all in pocket when some few of their invited guess live in authority for the non-enforcement of the license law. | carleton ladies some few of then had to wak around If the pulpit and press of St. John would pursue the bridge alone that is what you may call a scoal the course which Progress has commenced, in crowed. They are to run another dance on wednes-

ONE PAGE COSTS \$1,600.

THE COST OF ONE ADVERTISEMENT IN PROGRESS.

The Largest Advertisement Ever Inserted in a Canadian Newspaper-A Halifax Merchant Buys the Space-An Immense Circulation for Next Week.

of the important events in its history. The largest regular advertisement ever inserted in a maritime province newspaper—we becontracted for is a page of PROGRESS, every issue for one year, either party to several days each week. And it is quite have the option of discontinuing at the end | probable that the chief will find an opporof three months. The price to be paid is tunity to astonish the North End man who one thousand six hundred dollars (\$1600). | imagined he could knock him out in half a Mr. M. F. Eagar, of Halifax, is the enter- round. prising advertiser and the contract was se-

At the same time we may state that the man could hardly be found. students and professors of Dalhousie col- was somewhat surprised when asked lege have arranged with Progress to pub- for his terms, but when he found that the lish an extended and attractive history of chief was going into the business wholesale, their college in next week's issue, illustrat- he consented to talk about cutting down ed with engravings of the building and with the portrait of the benevolent friend of the institution, George Munro. On account of this article and another order the men on the force will take advantage for extra copies the edition of Progress of it is a question. The fifteen men will for December 5 will be within a hundred receive ten lessons for \$3 each, to be paid or two of fourteen thousand copies!

While we are speaking of advertising let us request every reader to glance at tended to the branch office of Progress in immense circulation.

"LOOK OUT FOR SQUALLS."

Mr. James Reid, of 20th Century Fame Elopes With His Cash.

"Look out for squalls" was the catch line James A. Reid, of the 20th Century store, used in his flaming advertisements recently. He meant exactly what he said, for last Sunday evening he boarded the western train and left scores of creditors in

Ried also kept announcing that he would have to move to "larger quarters," and that his stock must be sold instead of removed. There was keen irony in all this. The facts since his departure have shown that Mr. Ried has been preparing for some time to move to "larger quarters"—the United States. He is there and his goods were sold at "phenomenal" prices, and he show that the facts are so plain that any has the cash in his pocket.

It was a rascally piece of business. Reid came here two or three years ago and by curious advertising by startling colhe secured a good trade.

and had no difficulty obtaining crediteither with local dealers or Montreal Young monument so recently trampled

and slashing prices, selling goods for what lads, so young that they should hardly be he could and paying nobody he could put off. Even his landlord whom he has always attended to promptly was asked to wait a few weeks or take a note. The landlord is obliging and Mr. Reid took the quarters rent away in his pocket.

Personal purchases were asked to be delivered sure Saturday night and the bills sent in Monday. The goods were delivered, but Mr. Reid was not on hand to pay the bills or to receive them.

The name of the Tryon Mills of P. E. Island was used judiciously by him in his efforts to get credit, though he "preferred not to sign himself as their agent," to use his own words It is to be hoped that he carried on his operations without the knowledge of the Tryon Mills people.

Three Successful Years.

After three years in the chair of the Agricultural Society, President Johnson has retired to the position of first vice, and Dr. Walker assumes the gavel. These three years have been prosperous ones for the society. Without flattering Mr. Johnson the change, from the release of the debt burden and the creditable balance in the treasurer's hands, with the assets and grounds of the organization. The energy of the president was contagious, and today the society is alive, active and well to do.

A Leinster Street Fence. A hole was dug in the sidewalk on Leinster street some time ago and was fenced in. The hole has disappeared, but the fence is still there and has been there for some time. The people who have to walk in the gutter would like to know the reason it is not removed.

A POLICE FORCE OF PUGILISTS.

Mr. Jack Power Secures the Contract of

Getting Fifteen Men Into Condition.

A former dream of the chief of police is about to be realized. In a few months he will have fifteen pugilists on the force. This will probably do away with the necessity of revolvers, but it will be hard on From the standpoint of Progress busi- prisoners who show the least desire to ness department next week will mark one fight, for, as everybody knows, men fresh from the hands of the boxing master are always anxious for a bout—until something happens that cools their ardor. But the lieve in any newspaper in Canada-will ap- | police will have an opportunity to pummel pear for the first time. The advertisement | each other, as they have secured the band room at the top of the police building for

Mr. "Jack" Powers has been awarded cured by the wide awake representative of the contract of getting the fifteen heavy PROGRESS, in charge of its Halifax branch. weights into condition, and a better prices. His regular rate is \$5 for ten lessons, but he made a wholesale price that was satisfactory to the chief. Whether all

out of their own pockets.

It is expected that some lively scenes will be witnessed in the police building. the sixth page and note the patronage ex- | Considerable rivalry exists among the men, some of whom have already reputations as Halifax. Nothing speaks so much for the pugilists, and are prone to make others circulation of a paper as the local adver- aware of the fact. The officers at present tisements. Another glance at the fourth on the force are not remarkable for their times, but especially at this season. They not make their bouts tame affairs. and all others who patronize Progress for | Another thing that will awaken enthusiasm holiday advertising will secure the advan- is an apparent desire on the part of many tage of added thousands to our already members of the force to get into the good graces of the chief, and as they are all aware of his weakness for physical strength and pugilistic ability, their efforts to create a good impression will add much to the interest of the sparring contests.

There should be a uniformed officer, well armed, in attendance daily.

AD BOYS ON THE MOVE. The Work of Defacing and Desecration

Again and again has PROGRESS had its attention called to the utter disregard that too many of the boys of St. John have for public and private property. Nothing is too good, too beautiful, too sacred, for them to defile, deface or destroy. The instances cited have been so many that it would be difficult to find space for them here. A few may be mentioned just to one can see them. Who of those passing along Germain street does not remember how the beautiful marble which ornamented the residence of the late Mr. Osgood was ored boards at his store, by parading the defaced by a broad colored chalk mark; streets with a team advertising his goods who has not seen the once handsome but now gashed and disfigured fence of the He paid his local bills fairly promptly premises opposite the Mechanics' institute; who did not see upon by curious loafers, and so on to the Recently, however, he has been cutting | end. Only this week a couple of Carleton from their parent's sight, spent a night at the police station, charged with defacing a church and with profane language. Still again one of the daily papers called attention to the destruction of a beautiful and costly railing about a city church. What is the reason of all this? The

question comes up again and again, are our boys worse than those of other cities or is there less restraint upon them, less chance of punishment.

It seems to Progress that the offenders could be found if there was a desire to find them-of the need to punish them there is not a doubt.

Some time ago when two or three gentlemen in Progress office talked this matter over and commented upon the disregard shown to the beauty of the city, a suggestion was made that the reform would have to come through the boys and girls, and that the work would have to be begun in the school.

It is full time it began somewhere. Of what use are any adornments to the city if they are not secure from the defacing hands and feet of thoughtless persons?

The fine for such offence is \$20 over for the second offence three months' imprisonment is the penalty. This suggests that hackneyed useless cry, "Where are police?" How apt that comes to the tongue, and how ready is the derisive smile that greets it now-a-days.

Some More of "Progress'" Work. Brunswick Belyea, of Hampton, is out of iail, where he was committed by Magistrate Peters of Hampton. The facts of the case were printed in Progress and created to strong a feeling in favor of the prisoner that some friends of his interested themselves in getting an order from the judge for his release. There is more to come.

STARTLING OUTRAGE. FOURTEEN DAYS IN JAIL WITHOUT

CAUSE.

Phillip Bushfan is Locked Up After His Fine is Paid, While His Parents Scour the Country for Him-How the Matter was

Some months ago, in a series of articles on the condition of the county jail, Prog-RESS showed how easily it would be for a person to be shut up in that building, and kept there for an indefinite period without cause, or his friends knowing anything

Day after day men are sent there from the police station without a commitment. When the police bring them in the turnkeys take them in charge and place them under lock and key until an order is received for their release. They have no record as to the length of the term the prisoner is to serve. In fact they know nothing whatever, except that he is to be locked up in jail.

In former times no prisoner was taken into the jail without a commitment, stating the nature of the offence and the term of imprisonment. By this method the turnkey knew just how long a prisoner had to remain with him. Under the present system, however, it is always well for a prisoner to make some inquiries as to his term of imprisonment, and let his friends know of his whereabouts.

If Phillip Bushfan, jr., had done this he would have enjoyed the pure air for fourteen days, and been free from the demoralizing and unhealthy influences of a small room on King street east.

It will be remembered that Bushfan. with a number of other boys, was arrested, last month, for breaking windows in Mr.

They were arranged before the police magistrate, and Bushfan pleaded guilty. He was fined \$5, and asked to repair the damage done. His father was on hand and promptly paid the fine, and also spent between \$2 and \$3 in repairing Mr. Spurr's

Phillip was naturally a little elated at being free, as he had spent some hours in the chilly, whitewashed cells of the police station; and that had been enough imprisonment to satisfy him. While there his friends had brought him a lunch in a tin kettle, and after the trial he went down

Sergt. Owens was in the lower regions about that time, and saw Bushfan carrying

"Where are you going?" he asked. "I'm going home." said Bushfan, "I'm

"Come, now, don't get gay," said the sergeant, "I've seen the likes of you before," and he torthwith locked young

A short time afterwards he took him into the jail with the day's consignment, and the turnkey placed him under lock and key and kept him there for fourteen days.

That night there was some anxiety in the Bushfan household. Phil had not put in an appearance, and his parents were at loss to know where he was. They never thought of the jail for a moment, as the fine had been paid, and they had seen him walk out of the courtroom, as free as the birds that fly.

After considering the matter from all points, the Bushfans finally came to the conclusion that Phil felt so ashamed of himself after he got into trouble that he was afraid to return home.

As day after day passed and still no word was received from him, their anxiety increased. Letters were written to friends of the family everywhere from Moncton to Boston, as it was thought that he might have gone away until after the matter was forgotten. They could think of no other reason for his not putting in an appear-

Finally Mrs. Bushfan decided to go to Moncton, where they formerly lived, and see if she could find him there. She made inquiries in every part of the railway town where the boy was likely to be, but nobody had seen or heard of him.

His whereabouts were a complete mys-

Meanwhile the unfortunate Phillip was paying the penalty of his "gayety" to Sergt. Owens. He thought there must have been some mistake in regard to the payment of the fine, but had no means of communicating with his parents.

One day a friend of his, who was visiting the jail, asked him how long he had to serve. Phillip didn't know, and asked the turnkey at the first opportunity. His enquiry led to his release.

When he returned home and told his story his parents were very much excited, and to say that they indignant is putting it mildly. Mr. Bushfan lost no time in visitexplanation.

fine back, anyhow, as my boy had served return.

his time out in jail, but they wouldn't listen

"I felt pretty mad about it, so I went to Mr. Carleton, the lawyer, told him the circumstances, and wanted him to see if I couldn't get just treatment. Mr. Carleton heard all I had to say and told me to call in again. When I called he said he'd seen into it, and had got my \$5 back. So he gave me the \$5 and told me to say nothing more about it, but it's pretty had to keep an outrage like that quiet.

"Mr. Jones was on the bench the day Phil was tried, and he's been in to see me several times, and always asked me not to say anything about the matter, but I think it is near time it was shown up."

Progress made some inquiries about the matter of Mr. Samuel Clifford, the turnkey of the jail.

"I can't tell you very much about it," said he. "All I know is that Bushfan was brought into the jail just the same as prisoners are brought in many times a week. without a commitment. We cannot tell anything about them, because prisoners who are sent in to us from the court to await trial. are never accompanied by a commitment, and how did we know but what that was the case with Bushfan? We have lots of prisoners whose names are not on the

"Bushfan was locked up October 20th and releasee on the third of this month."

"Did he never make any inquiries?" "Of course he did. That is the way he come to get out. If he had said nothing he might have been there yet. One day he asked how long he had to serve, and when he told me what he was arrested for I thought his time must be pretty near up. But when I looked in the books I couldn't find his name anywhere. I had some papers to take into the police court that day, and I made some inquiries. They told me Bushfan wasn't in jail, but I told them he was. I was told that I had better release him as as his fine had been paid, but of course I wouldn't do so until I got an order. I got the order, however, and let Bushfan out."

Mr. John L. Carleton was introduced as to the \$5 transaction with Bushtan. "I neither confess nor deny" was his laugh-

From this it is quite clear, that it is very much easier getting into jail than to get out of it again, even though there is no reason whatever why a man should be locked up. Prisoners are received without anything to show that they should be confined in the jail, but they cannot get out without a written order from the magis-

Or, Sergt. Owens could send an innocent man to jail for an indefinate period. without any trouble, but he couldn't get him out again to save his life.

Fine Scenery for Amateurs.

Mr. Sydney Chidley, the New York scenic artist employed at the opera house, is engaged upon a set of scenery and a drop curtain for the Rev. Father Collings, of Fairville, for the amateur stage at St. Rose's hall. Mr. Chidley is doing some of his best work upon it. The curtain is a view of the port of Carlingford, County Louth, Ireland, with the ruins of King John's Castle and the monastory and groups of the clinker built fishing luggers common to the coast of Ireland. The picture which is 18 feet by 10 is thought by competent judges to be if anything superior in artistic conception and execution to the picture of the Bay of Naples he painted for the opera house. The view is surrounded by a gold frame, at the top of which is a medallion containing a drawing of the most ancient Irish harp known to exist; that which was presented by Croften Croker to the Trinity Museum Dublin. One of the settings of scenery for St. Rose's in a reproduction of the Calle de los Bodegones or street of the wine shops at Lima the capital of Peru. depicted in all the glowing sunlight of

An Unlooked For Reception.

A little incident which occurred in the North End this week required a good deal of explanation before everybody who took part in it were in a proper frame of mind to engage in ordinary conversation. The man of the house had been doing a little shopping, and when he started for home had several pounds of butter in his hand. Arriving at the house he could not find his wife, until he at last found his wav into the parlor, and there she was, quietly talking to a man! The husband is evidently of a jealous disposition and did not stop to think or ask questions. The butter was in his hand, but not for long. In a remarkably short space of time it reached the visitor's head, and spread over his shirt bosom. The stranger was very much surprised and extremely ing the police court and demanding an busy for some time trying to extricate himself from the butter. Apologies followed. "But they wouldn't give me any satis- The visitor proved to be an old friend who faction," said Mr. Bushfan to PROGRESS had just arrived from the States and had the other day. "I told them I wanted the been waiting for the man of the house to