PROGRESS.

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ANOTHER ORDER GOING.

THE BAY STATE LEAGUE MAKING ITS LAST KICK.

An Important Meeting Held While the Wind Blew and the Rain Fell, and Trees and Fences Toppled Over-Honesty Lodge's Decision.

Tuesday night was one of the stormiest and wildest that St. John has experienced October proved the heaviest month's busifor some time. The wind blew from all quarters, and with it came the rain. It was such a night that nobody would venture out unless urgent business made it absolutely necessary. Yet Honesty Lodge of the Bay State League held the largest nting in its history. The business was urgent, extremely so; and what few jests enlivened the proceedings were those of men who knew they were in a fair way to lose \$40 or \$50, and could ill afford it.

The officers of the league in this city had received a circular from the head office urging them to call a meeting at the earliest possible time, to elect delegates to attend a meeting of the Supreme lodge in Boston, fo the purpose of deciding "whether intinue the business of the order, or the most equitable manner of closing up its business for the welfare of the whole membership." The head officers thought it wise to clear up the business, but left it to the members to decide how it should be done. The following plans were submitted for consideration :

To have a receiver appointed, and let him wind up the business; to make an assignment, and let the court appoint a proper party to close up the business; to place the order into insolvency; for the supreme officers to give a financial statement, and to pay back to the members the pro rata on all assessments made.

The members of the Bay State League in this city know more about endowment valuable to convict Belyea, would no doubt societies now than when they joined it, and find him an equally valuable witness

IT'S THE LAW men than the partners or any with such original ideas for pushing trade. Their name is known in every nook and corner of the maritime provinces as wholesalers in their line and it is a household word with houseowners who use any kind of mantle piece. The size of this department and the variety of their stock is something astonishing. ness in the history of the firm and every department is so rushed that it is working over time. It is a genuine pleasure to record such facts of a business more especially one so large, enterprising and successful as that of Messrs. Emerson & Fisher.

It would be hard to find more energetic

Murphy is Coming.

Theatre goers who enjoy a good Irish play look for a genuine treat when Murphy comes. He appears Monday night in the Opera House, and for three nights will play Bouchal Bawn, the exciting, realistic Irish drama in which he has scored such a hit. Some idea of the realistic way Murphy puts on plays was had when in the Kerry Gow a horse pranced about the stage. This time there is an exciting scene when the telegraph wires are cut and the poles and wires are all on the stage. Murphy himself, with his songs and true Celtic wit, is always sure to draw a crowd.

A Witness for Mr. Grant.

The colored Ogden's "hurrah for the Scott act" spoken of in PROGRESS, last Saturday was too much for the Vendome and Saturday night he received permission to go where he would. He was out of a job. Like some other people who have spent time in the Vendome he can relate some interesting stories, some things that would interest the temperance people. Rev. Mr. Grant, who found his services

Don't Mind It. FOURTEEN

> After Seven O'Clock on Saturday Night.

WHERE ALL GOT WHAT THEY WANTED WITHOUT TROUBLE.

Respectable" Barrooms and Others where Matches Floated Off the Counters and the Air was Blue with Smoke-How Customer Are Sneaked Into Some Places and Walk Into Others.

bell ring out on the evening air Saturday in awhile. They don't do so to a remarknight begins. The effect is magical. Long | able extent. before the last echo dies away, and old John Walsh has climbed upon the railing carrying out that part of the law which to tie up the rope, the streets. which a few says, Arrest a poor unfortunate who loses minutes before were almost deserted, are his money and ruins himself; and they are thronged with hurrying toilers, who have shamefully inactive in carrying out the law finished their week's work and are homeward bound. Homeward bound? Let us who makes his money and helps himself at hope so, at any rate.

Saturday night! The one great night of all the week, the night when the working- | the fruit. man pockets the result of his week's labor, and sees a day of rest before him; the day night section of the liquor license law night when hundreds of people handle the question was probably considered in all

to be standing on his own doorstep before living on Market square last Saturday relieved by a girl in a pink out at that hour, know all about it; the Hall, earning his bread and butter. Yet weeping wives and mothers who go to bed. the latter was far more interesting. But the Bar Rooms of an uncertain step-they know all about with the light burning, or sit up waiting In fact there was lots of interest to be seen in the bar-rooms I visited and I will it; while the majority of people who reendeavor to describe some of them. tire at an early hour know no more about Although Water street is pretty lively it than the man on the doorstep does of his during the day, at night it is dark and own identity. lonesome enough. There are only a few

Nobody knows more about it than the stores open and Mr. Henry Brennan is the men with the buttons, clubs and revolvers. proprietor of one of them. It is nearly oppo-They show their intimacy with it by site the post-office, and within fifty yards presenting a long benchful of unfortunates of the Water street lockup. Mr. Brento the view of the police magistrate every nan's sign gives oysters as one of his Monday morning. This is a part of their specialties, and he has stalls on the premduty. By arresting these men they get to ises where anyone can get ovsters if he bed early, and increase the public revenues wants them. We didn't want ovsters. at the rate of \$8 per man. But the police and their superiors have the store was a small boy with a mouth

remarkable ideas about justice. The law says fine a man for being drunk, and the police arrest him and the magistrate fines him. They do so to a remarkable extent. The law says fine a man for keeping his bar open after seven o'clock on Saturday night for the purpose of setting men drunk, and the police don't arrest him and the

When the welcome peels of the laborers | magistrate doesn't fine him, except once iously.

"Only three men comin' down street," In other words they are very active in said the boy, and he went on with his tune. The men proved to be sailors. They went

up to the high oyster counter, and asked for something "hard." I forget just which tells them to arrest the fortunate what it was. They were told that the bar was closed. the expense of his unfortunate brother. "How do you happen to be closed when They try to kill the tree by picking off all the rest are open?" one of them asked

in surprise. Before the government passed the Satur-I didn't hear anything more.

got over when we were there, for there

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

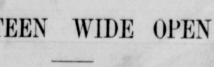
day break on Sunday morning. Those who night; but only a few saw Uncle Abe frock, who politely informed us that they happen to have business that calls them Whitebone, the genial proprietor of Tivoli didn't sell anything but beer and ginger ale. Didn't have anything else. So we took ginger ale.

I might mention here that as we entered a policeman passed the door, on his way to the lockup, and two more stood at the corner of the street.

The Royal hotel has an elegant bar, and Saturday night it was doing a fair business. There is no attempt to conceal this fact, except that dark green curtains are drawn down over the glass partition and doors that separate it from the washroom. When in the latter place one would imagine that the room beyond was as dark as a "black nigger on a dark night," etc., but on opening the door there is the bar in The only remarkable thing in front of all its brillancy.

The Victoria hotel has also a bar that is model of its kind, and its display of mirrors The door was wide open and we went in, dazzling. One can hardly look round without seeing himself as others see him, and some of the people who visit there are probably not very proud of the reflection. The Victoria bar is not so easy of access as the Royal, but you get there all the same. When I was there an alderman, a "leading lawyer" and an insurance agent were having a quiet discussion at the bar, while in one corner several unprepossessing looking fellows wearing soft hats were casting longing looks in the direction of the bottles. It struck me as the two extremes of drinkers. On coming out one cannot fail to notice the wires on the back of the door leading into the office, and it is quite evident that that door can be shut and locked without anybody being near it. The chief of police used to board at this house, and will perhaps be able to give The Carleton crowd had evidently not some information on this point.

Of course we couldn't miss calling on



in their wisdom were evidently not inclined to give these proposals serious consideration. They knew the Bay State League would end up as these orders usually do, no matter what the members in St. John suggested.

It was quite clear that no one was willing to be a delegate to attend the funeral of the order. They were content to view the procession from a distance, feeling they had paid their share of the burial expenses.

Every member thought he had lost enough money, and did not purpose to add to his loss by making a truitless trip to Boston.

Very little was done at the meeting, but it was finally decided that the secretary should write to the head office and find out whether the St. John members could be represented by proxy. If this privilege is allowed, another meeting will be held, which will, in all probability, be the last.

A Hasty Decision.

The Free Public library commissioners are very hasty sometimes. A case in point came up recently. A gentleman to whom they had granted the privilege of looking over the books when the library was closed took a reference book home to look over it, returning it the next day. He was ignorant of the fact that it was against the rules. The matter was reported and the privilege extended him was revoked by a two thirds majority of the board. There are too many books in the library with uncut leaves, valuable for reference, but not referred to from one month to another. It would seem to PROGRESS that a little use would do them more good than harm. There are many people who think the library is closed too much of the time. Let it be opened every day and all day. There is a librarian and an assistant and there should be no difficulty in having this done. In that case people who wished to refer to any book could do so at any reasonable time.

What Others Think.

That most excellent weekly, the St. John PROGRESS, is publishing "Random Recollections of Joseph Howe and his Times."the first number of the article appearing last week, illustrated with engravings of both Joseph Howe and his father, John Howa. The "Recollections" are well written and very interesting. They are signed "Historicus, Fredericton, N. B." British American Citizen.

and mince meat as it does to think of Hopby the thousands, and the beer men are Times are not too good around town just ning, which may have accounted for the ping about in the liquor that had been and best family paper that comes to our kins and sausages-for the only reason. happy. And so are their customers-for the now, and this may account for the small lack of excitement. spilled on the floor, to the apparent delight table is PROGRESS, whose sixteen large however, that both of those articles, as made by him, have won such fame for time being. crowds in some of the barrooms last Satur-The place referred to by Mrs. Flynn as of the crowd; although he was in danger pages, well printed on good paper are reexcellence that so many wish to enjoy All the stores are open ! day night. In several places parties of ten being more disreputable than any estab- of sustaining a fracture at any moment. plete every week with everything to interor a dozen were entering the bar as we lishment ever conducted by her, is kept by All? There isn't much room to move around est and instruct its numerous readers in Yes; or nearly all. What if the law were coming out, so it may be that some Mr. Geo. Jones, on the corner of Water in the bar of Tivoli hall. It is long and every walk of life. We have always been Give It Some Attention. of our visits were made just as the tide was street and Walker's wharf. I suggested narrow, the door at one end opening out The sidewalk in front of the I. C. R does say that certain stores must close at very modest in regard to our own abilities, seven o'clock on Saturday night? What changing. that we make it a visit, as I had noticed as into King square, on every night but Satdepot needs looking after in the very worst but when we see copious extracts from the does the law amount to? When I think of the thousands who par- we passed there earlier in the evening that urday, and the door at the other end with way. In wet weather passers-by have to Journal in PROGRESS we ke up our mind Not much ! aded the streets, compared with the hun- there was a crowd of seafaring men in the its humorous label, opening into the pool that there is something in it .- Butler's do some narrow plank walking, while those who have not their wits about them are The man who stands before his own door dreds whom I found lounging about the shop who were talking loud enough to be room. But the bar was crowded and all Journal. liable to wade through water ankle deep. at about two o'clock Sunday morning, with barrooms, it dawns upon me that comheard on the street. When we entered, the Whitebones were hustling in good A Growing and Successful Business. And the sidewalk has been in this condia hazy idea as to who he is, and what he is paratively few people must realize however, there wasn't much of a crowd. A shape. It was not such a crowd as I found One of the firm of Messrs. Emerson & tion for some time. doing there; and who cannot understand couple of rough looking fellows stood back | in the Royal, nor as respectable looking as what is going on around them; Fisher tells PROGRESS that their retail and viewed us suspiciously, while two or that in the pool room. A noticeable featwhy the door will not open when he turns few know what is on the other side of a The Union is Prospering. trade is to use his expression "humming." plate glass window, and the rest do not three others were getting away with a var- ure of it was clay pipes and cheap tobacco, a match in the key-hole-that man is The St. John millmen's union has pros-That is the only idea one gets of it when strongly of this opinion. realize it. iety of edibles at a table on the other side while the discussion carried on between pered since it was started. There are he is in the store. It is the largest of its So are the hundreds like him; for it is A large crowd of curious people watched of a partition. The man who was behind several of the men who found the wall an more than 1,000 members who have joined kind in the city and everyone in it is busy. I the society and paid their dues. not an unusual thing in St. John for a man the man with the gasoline lamp making his the counter when we entered was absolute necessity in the way of support,

against the proprietor of the Vendome. This is a suggestion for him.

Locked in the Manager's Office.

The manager of the Bank of Montreal is a very busy man, but last Saturday morning he was forced to give more time to a man who wanted a discount than is custom-When they had finished their busiary. ness they found that the door was locked and they did some pounding on it to the amusement of those on the outside, who at first could not understand what was the matt r.

Have You Read Them.

PROGRESS' new subscription inducement, the "Ten Books of Fiction" and Leatherstocking Tales, described and illustrated on page 12, have had a splendid run. Some subscribers who come to the office and renew, say: "I have read all of these books, but I am going to give them to a young friend of mine who has not." And so they go, and the large order which ar-

rived this week is nearly exhausted.

The Storm and the Telegraphers.

The storm Tuesday night was too much for the telegraph wires, and communication was cut off from all quarters. This was a sad disappointment for the newspapers throughout the Dominion who made arrangements for Mr, Laurier's speech at the Boston banquet. The operators were all prepared for a hard night's work, but the storm made things easy for them.

Concerning Eclipses.

About 20 years ago on an occasion of an eclipse of the sun the mayor of a small town in Spain desired to acquaint the inhabitants with the fact. He issued a proclamation on the same form as he used for city ordinances, and it read thus: "Por orden del Alcalde, se habra eclipse manana," i. e., "By order of the mayor there will be an eclipse tomorrow !"

Wants to Get Them All.

The registrar of births, marriages and deaths evidently believes in taking every precaution to have everything in his time registered. The other day a city man sent over for blanks to register the fact that he was a happy father. The registrar sent two blanks, probably to meet all imergencies in case of twins. There have been any street impresses this upon one. triplets, Mr. Knight.

Mr. Hopkins and Mince Meat.

Mr. Hopkins and mince meat are often reap a harvest. In the eating saloons the ed. When money is scarce it is easier get-I afterwards learned that Mrs. Flynn liveliest bars I had visited. It was made thought of at this season of the year. It stalls are full, at the high oyster counters ting the bartender's eye; for a barroom is and a number of others were expecting a more so by the young Jew who was serving comes just as natural to think of Hopkins stools are at a premium, cigars are burned no place to go without money. visit from the police on that particular eve-The baghtest, breeziest, most original customers with his sleeves rolled up, slip-

engaged in emptying their pockets and of the honorable members, perhaps, only nothing to recommend it.

small dealers, the corner grocers, the butchers, the bakers, the candle stick makers when he had money to spend, and a "day and the numerous little concerns that furnish the hundred and one things purchased weekly for family use. It is then the barbers start in to make up for the leisure they enjoyed during the week, and take the lives of their customers in their hands, and [least, and did so as far as they were able. the dimes from their pockets; and reach perfection in the recital of those two old chestnuts, "next!" and "good night." It is a great night for the barbers; a great night for their customers ;and a glorious night for the thousands that pour into heart of the city

all directions, to promenade from King, Charlotte and Union streets. All the stores are open and every light is brought into use. The great show win-

dows dressed in brilliant colors and illuminated by myriad incandescents, set off the streets, as never stage was set, for the thousands of living actors in the drama of life. The stores, too, are crowded, and the clerks, who found many hours hanging there.

heavy on their hands during the week, put forth every effort to make up for lost time.

Money is changing hands everywhere. The great army of workmen who were enriched by their employers at five o'clock. have taken another part in the drama, and are bestowing their wealth upon the 1887. butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker. And thus the night goes on.

There is nothing new. Every Saturday night is the same. During a walk up town one sees the same people, in the same places, loitering or hurrying along in the same way; the same store windows, dressed differently, perhaps; the same scenes everywhere. The great crowd is always on the three principal streets and tew leave them unless they have business elsewhere. But for all this the rest of the town is not dead. On Saturday night there is activity everywhere, and a glance at the stores on

The hundreds of little shops that depend upon the love of pleasure and extravagance of customers for their existence all

more money than they will for another its bearings. They knew that workmen week to come, and endeavor to make the had more money on Saturday night than best of it, while many others are as actively at any other time. They knew, and some filling their stomaches in a way that has too well, what the appetite for intoxicating liquor was like; and they knew how The early evening is a busy time for the little temptation was needed to make a man give way to that appetite, especially

> of rest" ahead of him in which to get over the effects of it. The government took all this into consideration, and thought it would be wise remove the temptation for one night at

The same, however, cannot be said of the men in this city who were entrusted with the carrying out of the law. It is as easy to get liquor on Saturday

night as on any other night of the week. Certainly, in some cases, one has to wait until a door is unlocked before he can get in; but this is the exception, not the

the door to the right of the desk and walk Last Saturday night I visited fourteen through a number of short and very narbar-rooms in the heart of the city, and in row passages, until the bar looms up with ten of them I walked right in as I would go considerable brilliancy. There was quite into a grocery store. Liquor was sold in a stylish crowd in when we got there, and all but one, and three policemen standing they were not taking ginger beer. across the street probably accounted for There are two entrances to the New

our inability to get what we asked for Victoria bar. It is easier of access on any other night, but on Saturday night one has Eight of the fourteen bar-rooms visited an opportunity of exploring some mysteriwere on the principal streets. Hundreds ous corners of the hotel on his way in. of people, with an occasional policeman in Coming up town again from the New full uniform to make a variety, were pass-Victoria we dropped into Mrs. Flynn's, on ing to and fro all the time, while a few feet Duke street, between Water and from them men drank all kinds of liquor, Prince Willlam. There were very contrary to the Liquor License act of few ships in the harbor and business was dull in this vicinity. Mrs. Flynn looked

I do not pretend to say that it would be nervous, but when she tapped at a door an easy matter for a policeman in full uninear the end of the counter, a rough lookform to walk into the bar-rooms the same ing man handed out what we asked for and as I did on Saturday night. Nor do I Mrs. Flynn served it, being very careful to think that the government had this method wipe the counter as dry as a bone afterof carrying out the law in view when the wards. She has ideas of her own about act was passed. But when a government justice, and was of opinion that if she kept passes a law it should be carried out, and a place like is now being conducted at her if those to whom this duty is intrusted cannot do it one way they should do it another. The law should be respected, dull at Mrs. Flynn's, but the young folks whether it is good or bad. If it is bad let it be repealed at once; if not let it be carried out properly, especially when men are being paid to do so.

The liquor business is like every other in one respect. When times are good and money is plentiful. the barrooms are crowd-

were only a few people in the place; and "Uncle" Abe Whitebone, and seeing the even these looked as if they were waiting mysterious workings of Tivoli hall. We for somebody with money to come along. were standing at the north west corner of One of the most remarkable features of King square when "Uncle" Whitebone the liquor business is, that the proprietor was pointed out to me. He was walking nearly always does duty at the street door. up and down the street wrapped in a large Mr. W. F. Danaher has become familiar overcoat with long sleeves, then stood in to all who pass along Prince William, the doorway of Jackson's oyster house for from his constant attention to this part of while and took a glance up and down the the business. He was sitting on the street. A group of half a dozen or so ircn railing as usual when we went were standing at a door that one would down the steps nearest the Bank of Nova Scotia. Through the dining and billiard rooms and we arrived at the bar. There were quite a number there ahead of us and the bar-tender was busy. Every one got what he asked A drunken man could get from the bar

organ, who was playing some airs, the

name of which nobody knew but himself.

took chairs in a stall, but didn't take oys-

ters. We got what we asked for. While

we were sitting there the mouth organ

"All right ?" asked the proprietor, anx-

stopped playing.

"Sish !" said the boy.

imagine opened into a very dark alleyway, but when "Uncle" glided over, there was a gleam of light for a moment and the little group disappeared. "Uncle" then resumed his stand in Jackson's doorway. There was another gleam of light and a little crowd filed out. I was one of the next assignment that of the New Victoria hotel to the front " Uncle" gave us office without being in danger of falling, provided he did not get weak in the knees

one as pleasantest bows as we passed him, and after a moment slid up, sneaked and sink to the floor. To get in you take a key into the door in a way that showed practice, and told us to get in quick. And we did. Along a narrow hall, past an oyster

went

of

counter and we entered Tivoli hall, filled with smoke, billiard tables, domino tables and all the necessary adjuncts, and a fair crowd of customers. Down at the further end the billiard balls were flying in good shape, and quite a number lounged around watching the play. At one of the small tables half a dozen Carleton men were playing dominoes, while a younger Whitebone supplied them with tall glasses filled to the brim. The next table was surrounded by a party deeply engaged in a game of dominoes, while four or five old gentlemen with ball heads and grey whiskers talked to each other over tops of halt filled the glasses, which to all appearances had been filled and emptied many times before. At several other tables men lounged about smoking and talking, but business has been better and the crowd larger than it was last Saturday night.

On the halt open door that revealed the mob inside was a good sized card with the printed inscription :

This struck me as being one of the best jokes of the evening, for it was one of the

But the bar was pretty well crowded.

BAR CLOSED.

old stand on Water street, she would be in the penitentiary long ago. Business was were evidently having a good time, as one of them was rattling off the "skirt dance" on the piano in great style, while several

others chattered away in a tone loud enough to be heard in the front shop; and a man with his hat on, who was evidently a visitor, poked the fire.