

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1893.

MOVING NEW ENGLAND.

CANADIANS WHO ARE BEGINNING TO HAVE INFLUENCE.

Sixty Thousand Are in Massachusetts—Missionary Work That Leaves Africa in the Rear—Organization That is Showing Important Results.

BOSTON, June 13.—When the Canadians and Englishmen in Boston decided to celebrate Queen Victoria's jubilee in 1887, they selected Faneuil hall as the place of meeting.

Then there was trouble. Old Faneuil hall is the cradle of liberty, looked upon as almost sacred on account of the meetings held there at the time of the revolution, and a certain class in Boston raised a big hubbub when it was learned that the hall was to be used to do honor to the queen of a country which the founders of the United States had had to fight in order to obtain justice.

Things were exceedingly interesting for a time, and the upshot of the affair was the organization of the British American Association, an association which is now conspicuous principally for its antagonistic attitude toward the catholic church.

For a time, after its organization the association was strong enough to be an important factor in politics. Its influence at present is doubtful.

Canadians, however, are becoming an important factor in the political life of New England.

During the last three years, missionary work has been done among the French Canadians here, which leaves anything ever attempted in Africa or China very much in the back ground.

There are no less than 60,000 French Canadians in Massachusetts alone, and it is possible that the number is much larger. Three years ago Benjamin Lenthier, a French Canadian, who had spent some years at Plattsburg, N. Y., took charge of a French paper in Lowell, made it a daily, and gradually extended his operations, it is alleged, with funds supplied by the Democratic State committee, until from the Lowell office 20 or 30 papers were issued during election times. These papers were published and circulated among the French in different cities throughout the State, and every line in them breathed democracy.

But the work did not end there. Lenthier was a hustler and soon gathered around him men with the same characteristic.

Two of them, J. H. Guillet and Charles Ray, are now recognized French leaders, and have reputations as orators. Men of this stamp were sent throughout the country. They organized French Democratic clubs, selected good men in the different districts, and put them at the head of these organizations; then the work of making democrats began.

Previous to this time, the French Canadians who came to this country, had no standing in the places where they located; they were looked down upon as cheap laborers; were under a disadvantage, in not being able to speak English, and their lot was, in many respects, an unhappy one.

They were quick to see the advantage to be gained by organization, and the leaders in the movement, by evincing an interest in them, and doing much to help them, when in trouble, whether legally or otherwise, won their confidence.

Very few were naturalized. Those who were, were of the more intelligent class and many of them were Republicans. But they were Frenchmen all the time and when the new movement started, some of the brightest recognized their opportunity and became democrats.

When election time came around the naturalization business took a boom. French Canadians were put through the mill by the hundred and this programme has been kept up year after year ever since, until now in many places in Massachusetts the French Canadian element holds the balance of power and can turn an election either way.

When things are not to the liking of the leaders they do it, too.

This missionary work has been recognized by President Cleveland and Lenthier has been appointed United States Consul at Sherbrook, P. Q., where it is quite probable that he will be an important factor in the annexation movement.

The French leaders in both parties are saucy and independent, but usually manage to have their own way.

Some time ago one of them while holding office in the Boston Custom house, issued circulars to French Canadians, which on the face of them were calculated to injure the party which had supported him. The city committee at Lawrence remonstrated, but the politician referred them to a place where they were apt to get blistered.

Shortly after this he wanted the state committee of the same party to appoint him an organizer among the French, and he was told he would have to get the endorsement of the Lawrence city committee. This was the committee he had consigned to the place which changed its name with the last revision of the scripture, but all

the members signed his papers like meek little lambs.

But even this does not satisfy the French Canadian politicians. A new political organization has been formed in Lowell, and I am told on pretty good authority, that this is going to be a French Canadian Tammany hall. The leaders think that with 500 or 1000 men united for a single purpose they will have more power and influence in securing what they demand, than by offering to guarantee the party the support of a larger number, not banded together in this way.

This organization is fairly started. What the outcome of it will be remains to be seen. Now the republican party is starting in to naturalize the French, and between the two parties any French Canadian with brains has a grand chance to support all the branches of his family in good style.

Lowell is the headquarters of these movements, and while nobody except those who are directly interested is let into the schemes, it is hard to account for the preparations now going on unless the republican party is putting up the money.

A republican French daily is now being published, and when the fall campaign begins there will be French republican papers all over the state. I understand the organizers are already out. This year it will be hard to find a French Canadian 21 years of age who is not naturalized. It is a fertile field, for the French population is increasing wonderfully. Some of the families in the French quarters would paralyze a resident of the Back Bay, and even the infants are getting politics driven into them so that they will be thoroughly ripe when old enough to be naturalized, and deeply impressed with the idea that it would be a crime to vote for any other than the party under which they were brought up.

Now, I doubt whether New Brunswickers are very much interested in the French Canadians of Massachusetts, but what about annexation?

No matter whether PROGRESS' readers favor it or not, they are interested in the destiny of the country; and the annexationists will talk.

Well, then, isn't there something in the growing power and influence of Canadians, in this country, French Canadians, if you will, but people who have come from Canada, and left friends and relatives behind them. Have they no interest in their native land?

Again, what if through time this element should hold the balance of power between the parties in New England, the same as it does now in several cities I could name? Wouldn't it be a strong argument for those annexationists who maintain that Canada would not be as dough, to be squeezed at will, in the hands of Uncle Sam?

Then the British American's Association may drop religion, and increase its membership. It also could turn an election.

The Canadian element is getting to be some pumpkins. R. G. LARSEN.

BOOTH AT THE BEGINNING.

How the Great Actor Scored His First Theatrical Triumph.

The late Edwin Booth, in an interview with him not long back, related the following interesting story of his first real appearance.

One evening in 1849 the elder Booth was to play "Richard III." at the old Chatham street theatre in New York—long since destroyed. The house was crowded, but the great actor did not appear.

Edwin was just sixteen, and of course had often seen his father in all his roles, but never dreamed of attempting as yet the greater characters. Strange to say, however, the stripling, who played the minor part of "Tressel" had committed many of the parts to memory, and among these that of "Richard III."

As the time for raising the curtain passed, the house became impatient, and messengers were sent in every direction to find the missing player, but without success.

Finally the manager, John R. Scott, himself no mean tragedian, said to the boy— "Ted, you must play Richard yourself, or the house will not be satisfied."

Edwin was taken aback, and at first was unwilling, but such occurrences are common in theatres: someone must always be found to fill emergencies.

They dressed him in his father's clothes, which he hardly filled. He made up his face himself, and he knew thoroughly his father's conception of the part. No explanation was made to the audience. He went upon the stage to speak the opening soliloquy—

"Now is the winter of our discontent Made glorious summer by this sun of York." an almost significant beginning.

The house for a moment or two did not discover the substitution; his face when painted, was not unlike his father's in the part, and his tones even then resembled those of the elder Booth.

By the time he was recognized he had made a good impression. There was no dissatisfaction expressed. The audience at first was curious, afterwards interested, and soon applauded.

At the end of the act the manager led forward the boy to a complacent crowd and said something about the "worthy son of an illustrious sire," which brought down the house.

The play went on to the end, and this was Edwin Booth's first performance of Richard III., in which he afterwards won such renown.

Edwin found his father at home after the play, but never told him that he had literally stepped into his shoes. To this eccentric genius it might have seemed a premonition. And, indeed, it was only a year or two before the elder Booth had passed forever from the boards, and the son was playing all his father's famous parts.

DENOUNCING A SCHEME.

SAN FRANCISCO IS BROUGHT INTO DISREPUTE BY A FRAUD.

How Some Professional Agitators Have Appealed to the People of the East—The Facts About Depression in California—Advice to Readers of "Progress."

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Having read in New Brunswick papers of recent date, an article, stating that the Mayor of Fredericton, St. John and other Canadian cities, had received a communication purporting to be signed by the officers of the "San Francisco unemployed," and asking assistance, in the name of God, for the starving and destitute of San Francisco; I wish, through the medium of your paper, to warn the people of New Brunswick and Eastern Canada against responding to the pathetic appeal to Canadians, and to denounce the same as one of the most colossal, bare-faced, artful schemes ever conceived by man to rob and victimize the public. It is a fraud of the first water.

The men W. M. Willey, and L. C. Fry, who, in the appeal for assistance sign their names as chairman and secretary, respectively, are well known in San Francisco as professional agitators. They pose as high priests of, not the deserving poor, but the worthless, lazy, drunken element, and anti-Chinese hoodlums of the big city. Here, their street corner harangues bordering on anarchy are considered beneath the notice of decent citizens, and no more notice is usually taken of them, than would be of any ordinary street fakir; but, as people at a distance have no means of knowing the character of these two vagabonds, San Francisco is being falsely brought into disrepute.

Mayor Ellert of this city has been the recipient of many letters of enquiry concerning these malicious circulars, but he was unusually indignant when he received a letter from Mayor Keeffe of far away Halifax, N. S., asking as to the genuineness of the letter of "destitution." Mayor Ellert at once wired the Mayor of Halifax that the circulars sent out by Willey and Fry were "false from start to finish." If necessary I could quote extracts of a violent nature from San Francisco papers to show how indignant are the citizens of the Pacific metropolis at the action of these two men, who have brought odium upon California by distributing broadcast throughout the United States and Canada their spurious circulars. All the leading dailies of San Francisco, such as the Examiner, Chronicle, Call, Bulletin, Report, and Post, are unanimous in denouncing these men as consummate frauds, some even going so far as to suggest a coat of tar and feathers. The signatures to the alleged petition comprise the very worst class of humanity to be found in the State, to say nothing of fictitious names.

It is true that San Francisco is suffering from a financial depression owing partly to want of railway facilities and the exodus to the World's Fair, but it is the embodiment of falsehood when it is stated that people are suffering for want of food, and are in a starving condition. As in every large city there is an army of unemployed, but as a matter of fact, San Francisco has a larger share of lazy, drunken vagabonds than any other American city of equal size; this is owing to its being a large sea-port of a thoroughly cosmopolitan character and also due to a certain extent to the warm, sunny climate.

Restaurants furnish good meals at remarkably low rates, no fuel is required for months, fruit is cheap and, in all, the poor man is far more comfortable here than he would be in a city where rain and cold weather prevail. Besides, this city is replete with dives and dance halls and variety shows, admission to which is free, and contains a saloon for every ninety-three inhabitants—features attractive to the tough and alluring to the tramps.

The men who publicly clamor for employment will in most cases be found to be the very men who frequent dives and saloons, who would spend their last nickel for a drink and a free lunch, and who would scorn to work at hard labor if offered honest employment. Another class of the unemployed here are those mechanics and artisans who demand \$3 a day for their labor, and would rather remain idle than accept \$2.00, or \$2.50. These are the unemployed of San Francisco. The fact of the matter is this is a lazy climate and men will not work under conditions similar to the East. This is illustrated by the fact that the S. P. Railway require a thousand men to work on their road less than a 100 miles from San Francisco, and the Company is obliged to advertise in Washington and Oregon papers, the help, it appears, not being available in California, yet there are hundreds of men in San Francisco who daily lie about the benches in Golden Gate Park and complain of "no work and hard times."

But as I said before business is extremely dull on the Pacific Coast all the way from Vancouver to San Francisco. Southern California is in a prosperous condition and real estate is constantly increasing in value.

Three Leading Waists.

"ECONOMIC."

Manufactured by M. K. and A. Guaranteed durable and shapely.

No. 7. For Infants. 50c. each. In width only 10 to 24 inches.

No. 8. For Child 18 mos. to 2 years, 50c. In White and Drab, 20 to 23 inches.

No. 9. For Boys or Girls 3 to 7 years, 65c. In White and Drab, 20 to 27 inches.

"Economic" Waists wash and wear well and give better support to the child than ordinary waists.

Special Prices to the Trade.

FERRIS "GOOD SENSE" WAISTS.

Style 229. For Infants 1 to 4 years. In White only. Style 212. For Boys or Girls 4 to 6 years. In White and Drab.

Style 215. For Girls and Misses 7 to 12 years. In White and Drab.

Style 217. For Young Ladies 12 to 17 years. In White and Drab.

Style 218. For Ladies Medium form. In White and Drab.

Style 400. A Shoulder Brace for Girls, Misses and Ladies. In Drab.

Orders taken for any of "Ferris" numerous Styles and delivered in 10 days at regular price.

"EQUIPOISE" WAIST.

A Corset substitute, hygienic and comfortable.

Three Garments in One—

Corset, Waist, and Corset Cover.

Patent Pockets allowing bones to be removed without ripping. It can be washed as easy as a piece of cotton.

In White and Grey.

For Ladies in Medium and Long Waist.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.



We want to sell you and your boy all the clothes you wear—and we want to very bad.

The way we want to clothe you, and the way you want to have your clothes—the right way.

We've tried as hard as we can to get together the stock we have; we've hunted high and low for the best cloths and have used our best judgment in making them up.

That's how it is we've so good a lot to show you.

TWO BIG STORES.

OAK HALL.

Scovil, Fraser & Co., King Street, St. John, N. B.

The exports of the city of Los Angeles lead in percentage all the cities of the United States, and show an increase of over 50 per cent. on the corresponding month of last year. Southern California affords perhaps the best opportunities of any place in the United States for a man with large or small capital to make money, getting the minimum pay at a thousand dollars; but to the man entirely without money whether he be laborer or mechanic, clerk or book-keeper or professional man, the Pacific Coast at the present time offers little encouragement. The Eastern and middle states afford better inducements.

CLAUDE L. SMYTHE. San Francisco, Cal., June, 1893.

FINISHING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Continuation of Plain Talks to Beginners in the Art.

When your prints are sufficiently washed, pile them face to face downward on a clean glass, remove all the surplus water with blotting paper, and apply your paste with a common flat varnish brush.

Never under any circumstances be tempted to use anything but pure starch paste. Anything else will sour in time and ruin your print.

Make your paste by dissolving a little white starch in cold water. Bring to a boil when it will thicken. Have an earthen mug ready over the top of which is placed a piece of damp muslin. Strain your paste, while hot, through this and you have the only suitable medium for mounting prints.

Have a pile of mounts beside you, and as you paste your print raise one corner of it with the blade of a knife. It can now be lifted and placed on the mount. Lay over it a piece of blotting paper and over the whole pass a squeegee a number of times to ensure perfect contact with the mount.

Many amateurs prefer their prints unmounted, particularly if they are on a high surface paper. To finish these properly it will be necessary to resort to the process known as stripping. Procure a ferro-type plate, such as is used for making tints, squeegee your prints face downward on it and as they dry they will curl off with an extremely glossy surface.

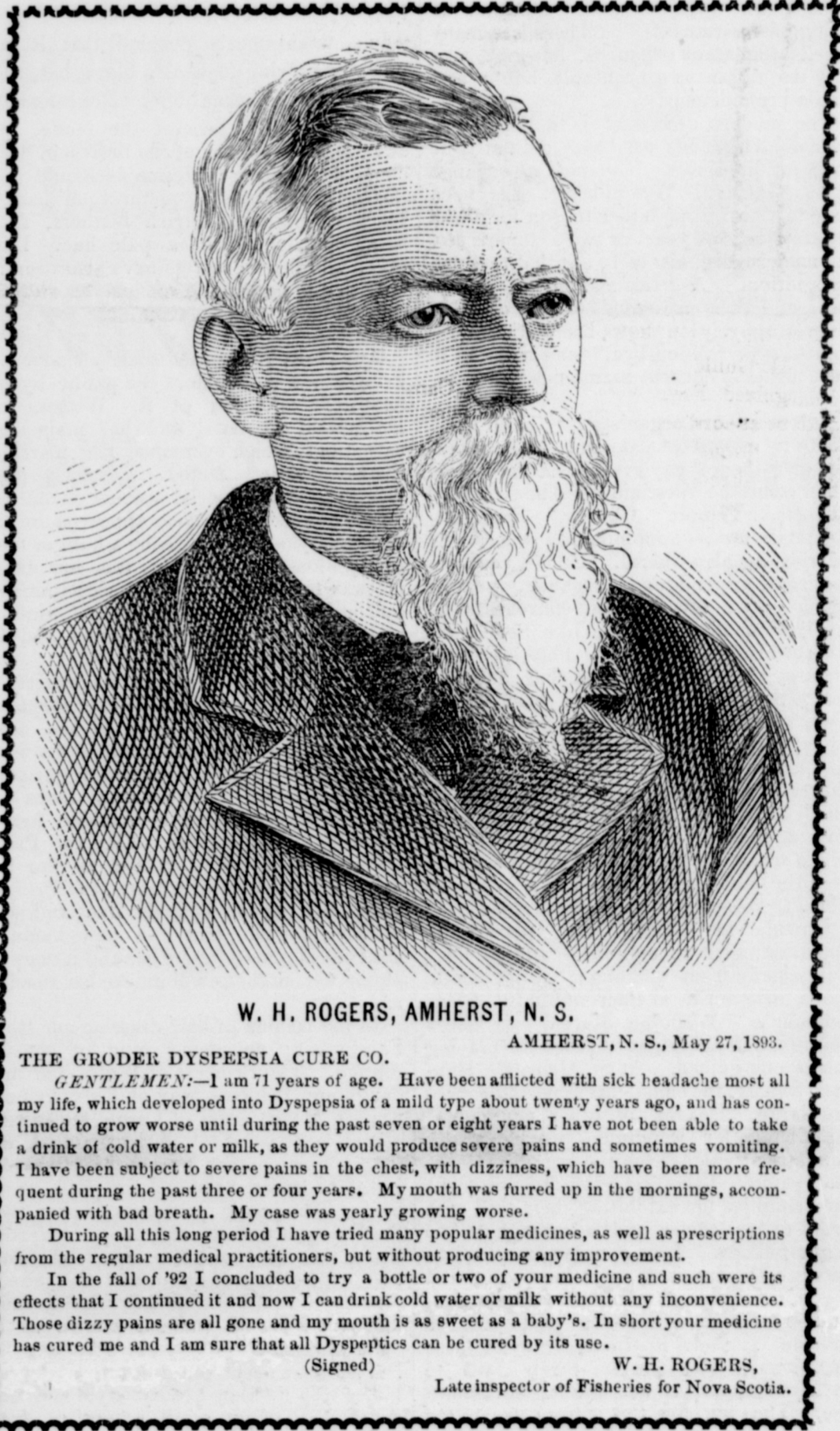
When your prints are sufficiently dry, which will take from 8 to 10 hours, they may be spotted, or in other words the tiny white spots and imperfections, which will occur in spite of the greatest care, may be removed by the aid of a small brush and Indian ink.

Take a cake of ink, moisten it with the tongue, and rub it on the thumb nail of the left hand. This makes the most convenient palette that you can procure.

The brush that you will need will be a No. 1 sable pencil. Moisten the brush with the tongue, raise a little ink with it and proceed with your spotting. This will require considerable practice as the object is not to replace a white spot with a black one; but to graduate the color so that it will be invisible.

This process may be objectionable to many; but the saliva is really a natural medium for the purpose, and much better than water or in fact anything else you can use.

If your prints are intended to be burnished, it will be necessary to lubricate



W. H. ROGERS, AMHERST, N. S.

THE GRODER DYSPEPSIA CURE CO. AMHERST, N. S., May 27, 1893.

GENTLEMEN:—I am 71 years of age. Have been afflicted with sick headache most all my life, which developed into Dyspepsia of a mild type about twenty years ago, and has continued to grow worse until during the past seven or eight years I have not been able to take a drink of cold water or milk, as they would produce severe pains and sometimes vomiting. I have been subject to severe pains in the chest, with dizziness, which have been more frequent during the past three or four years. My mouth was furrowed up in the mornings, accompanied with bad breath. My case was yearly growing worse.

During all this long period I have tried many popular medicines, as well as prescriptions from the regular medical practitioners, but without producing any improvement.

In the fall of '92 I concluded to try a bottle of two of your medicine and such were its effects that I continued it and now I can drink cold water or milk without any inconvenience. Those dizzy pains are all gone and my mouth is as sweet as a baby's. In short your medicine has cured me and I am sure that all Dyspepsias can be cured by its use.

(Signed) W. H. ROGERS, Late Inspector of Fisheries for Nova Scotia.

them before spotting. This is done by dissolving a little pure castile soap in alcohol, and applying with a tuft of cotton. Owing to the cost of burnishers very few amateurs possess them, so if your prints are not to be burnished omit the lubricator.

Next week we will conclude with a talk on the optical lantern, and the process of making slides for it. If any of the readers of these little papers are interested in the process of making bromide enlargements by development, I will also add a paper on that subject.

C. F. GIVAN.

Wanted a Delicacy.

A Jesuit one day found a Brazilian woman in extreme old age and almost at the point of death. Having catechised her, he instructed her, as he conceived, in the nature of Christianity; and having completely taken care of her soul, he began to inquire whether there was any kind of food which she would take.

"Grandam," said he (that being the word by which it was usual to address old women), "if I were to get you a little

sugar now, or a mouthful of some of our nice things which we get from beyond the sea, do you think you would eat it?"

"Ah, my grandson," said the old convert, "my stomach goes against everything. There is but one thing I could touch. If I had the little head of a little tender Tapuya boy, I think I could pick the bones; but, woe is me! there is nobody to go and shoot one for me."

Feminine Even in Peril.

One humorous incident connected with the fire is told me by a member of Engine 25. He was with a few members of that company attempting to save a screaming young lady who was hanging from the third story of the Ames building. At the risk of their own lives they finally placed a ladder on the burning building, and one man took the young lady from her perilous position and placed her safely on the ground. Instead of running as fast as she could for her life she carefully took hold of her skirts and lifted them so as not to wet them, and slowly picked her way among the debris and onto the opposite sidewalk, where she disappeared.—Boston Evening Record.