

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WRITERS WITH WEALTH.

CAPITALISTS WHO AMUSE THEMSELVES WITH THE PEN.

Prince Roland Bonaparte and Dr. George Hamilton Griffin Among the Visitors to St. John this Season—Interesting Details of Dr. Griffin and His Ways.

St. John has had visits from a number of distinguished literary people this season, and if they all write books about the country, the board of trade will have no more story about making the world understand the advantages of the place as a winter port and summer resort. There was Miss Shaw, of the London Times, who appears to be on a mission around the world, to learn something about the places regarding which the Times in its ignorance has made sad blunders in the past. She was a woman of business, from all accounts, after facts; and when it is remembered that she had such reservoirs of information as Senator Boyd, Mayor Peters and Mr. S. Dunn Scott, to draw upon, there is no doubt that, speaking in the vernacular, she "got an earful."

Then there was Prince Roland Poland Boland Bonaparte, who writes for the fun of the thing, because he has no need to follow literature as an occupation. He is like a farmer, who makes money while he sleeps, only his crop is the crop that never fails, the fools that buck against luck in his resort at Monaco. He visited St. John, and was well entertained by the bigwigs. He stated that he intended to write a book about America, and it may be that he will do so, referring to his St. John friends as fully as did Rev. H. A. S. Hartley, B. A., etc., in a volume of personal mention which was produced by his facile pen. Sad to say, however, when the Prince was interviewed on his return to New York, he talked of his travels, but did not mention the fact that he had been in the Maritime Provinces. So there is not likely to be much of a notice of St. John in his book, when he writes it.

Still more recently, another distinguished literarian has been visiting St. John, and he too like Prince Bonaparte, appears to be following journalism for the fun of the thing. According to his own story, he is wealthy, and that he has some means cannot be denied by those who realize the enormous amount of perfume which he lavishes upon his person every day. His name is Dr. G. Hamilton Griffin, and he represents the Montreal Journal of Commerce.

Dr. Griffin would pass for a journalist anywhere, for [he] has all the earmarks of one, including the capital at his command. When he struck St. John recently, he was taken for the great Oronlyatckha, as like him he is a shade dark in complexion. This he attributes to the fact that his mother was French, and he avers there is no negro blood in him. The colored people of St. John say there is, however, and are rather down on him for putting on airs and ignoring them.

Dr. Griffin is an imposing looking figure, and wears a lilac suit, with gloves to match. He used to wear a moustache, but he does not do so now, for good and sufficient reasons. He claims to be an intimate friend of Senator Lewin, and says he used to drive around with the late James Harris behind a pair of ponies. This was when he was here seven or eight years ago. He is obtaining information as to the trade and finance of the country, it appears, and the way he is going to work to do it, is by soliciting subscriptions and advertisements for the Journal of Commerce.

There is no need for him to do so as a livelihood, it appears, as he is president of a great vineyard concern in California, and he is now the controlling owner of mines in British Columbia, in which he has invested the princely sum of \$600,000. As the capital of the company is only a million, he thus has a controlling interest, and yet to show that he is not proud, he is quite willing to work as a journalist. He has also a journalist's craving for passes, and struck the C. P. R. for one to St. Stephen, where he wanted to interview the bank presidents. He failed to work a pass, however, and so he went by the Shore Line.

He had been more lucky with the World's Fair, for he had a season ticket for it, embellished with his photograph. He also had a photograph of himself, taken some years ago, when he wore a moustache and a diamond, and was a regular lady-killer in his get up. He does not wear the diamond now, he explains. His wife carries that, but he carries the purse.

Dr. Griffin praised his wife to everybody he met. He told, too, how he had gone to a great sacrifice to please her. When he was studying surgery he had to spend weary days and nights at the dissecting table, and contracted the habit of heavy smoking. His average was eighteen cigars a day, but the smell of smoke made him objectionable for kissing purposes, and he therefore reduced the number until he got down to three. Even that small number left an odor antagonistic to the fine art of kissing, and so he dropped the habit altogether. Then, deluged with perfume as he was, nobody more kissable could be desired.

The doctor called on one of the city job

printers, and got some fancy cards printed, deadhead, on the strength of being in the profession. These cards were a pledge for a certain person to abstain from liquor for the remainder of her natural life. She did not drink, he said, but the cards were a nice thing to have.

The doctor while here was a guest at the Ottawa Hotel, King Square. He was on his way to the World's Fair when he left. It is not often that so stylish a journalist visits St. John, and when he writes a book about the place it ought to have a ready sale.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

Some of the Excursion Chances for the First of July.

A good many readers of PROGRESS will go out of town Dominion day, and all of them it is safe to say will be hunting after leisure and pleasure. Perhaps Canada's birthday is the first and only real public holiday in the summer season. Of course there is the 24th of May, but the holiday feeling does not seem to be very general at that early date. The weather cannot be counted upon to be surely warm,—indeed such uncommon things as snow and hail storms have in former years settled upon the Queen's birthday to remind the natives that they have had such things in plenty during the preceding winter months. But the first of July is far different. With everything surrounding us in the full bloom of summer the longing to escape from the asphalt and brick comes over city residents and it they lead busy lives the first real opportunity to enjoy a day in the country comes with the opening of July. This year it falls on Saturday and there is not much doubt but that many of the excursionists or all who can will include Sunday in their brief holiday. But where to go and what to do? A good many excursions of one sort and another are promised, and the inducements for a number of them are set forth by both poster and advertisement. Among them is the excursion to Digby and Annapolis conducted by the Hawker Medicine Company, which has chartered the good steamer, City of Monticello for the trip. The trip is one of the favorites of the people, and the inducements put forth by the manager of the Hawker Medicine Company this year, will make it doubly attractive. A band will be in attendance, and when the people land at Annapolis, there will be plenty of sports going on to interest all. In fact, the enjoyment will be kept up all the time from start to finish. If any readers of this have not decided upon where they will go for the holiday, the Hawker Medicine Excursion presents many inducements for them to join it.

Then the orangemen go to Partridge island—a short trip but pleasant, and more suitable to lots of people who are so situated that they cannot leave home for more than a short time. The boats will leave at stated hours, the full particulars of which can be gained from any member of the order. There is sure to be a large crowd.

Clan McKenzie O. S. C. go up the river and members have planned to make their first outing, a most agreeable one. A string band will be in attendance and sports will be one of the features of the day. The steamer Star leaves Indiantown at 8.30 a. m., and 1 p. m.

The Young Men's Society of St. Joseph go to St. Stephen and Calais, but PROGRESS is unable to furnish particulars in regard to trains &c.

Then there is the excursion by steamer Clifton to Hampton, a pleasant enticing sail on the beautiful Kennebecasis. So many stops are made at the different wharves along the river that they afford splendid opportunities for spending all day in some pleasant spot such as Clifton or Reed's Point, and returning late in the afternoon.

With all these trips to be chosen from, and excursion rates on the railways and river boats as well, the people should be able to dispose themselves to their pleasure and comfort.

Cycle Versus The Horse.

The livery stable proprietors have found a formidable rival in that silent steed, the bicycle, and report that their business is much affected by their popularity. This can be more readily understood if one walks along the Marsh road any fine night and counts the number of cyclists who pass. This has been a great year for the wheels, which appear to be selling as fast now as ever.

Correct as Usual.

Those people who read PROGRESS regularly will remember what it had to say about the Crisp—Currie case. The recent action of the Conference in finding the evidence given "does seriously effect his ministerial reputation" would indicate that PROGRESS was as usual about correct.

Christian Endeavor Convention.

The Canadian Pacific Ry., will sell excursion tickets, St. John to Montreal and return for the above at \$13.50 each. On sale July 3rd to 5th, good going until July 6th, and returning until July 31st 1893.

LAW AND ORDER IDEAS.

HOW THE HALIFAX POLICE TRY TO MAKE MATTERS HUM.

Men Who Ride Cycles Must Keep in the Middle of the Road—Mackasey and the Liquor Law—An Alderman Who Hits from the Shoulder When Annoyed.

HALIFAX, June 28.—PROGRESS article on Chief O'Sullivan and Inspector Mackasey caused considerable talk when it had been read and re-read by people who know both men and have watched the events described. Chief O'Sullivan told stipendiary Motton, at the close of a liquor case some days ago, that the Inspector was not only not enforcing the law himself, but that he was doing all he could to prevent the police being successful in their attempts to do so.

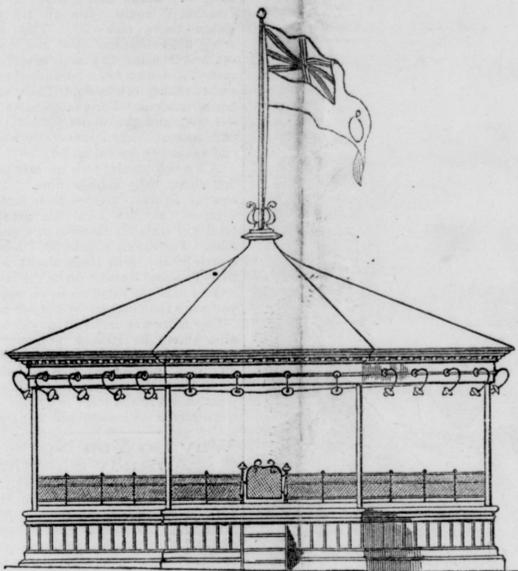
O'Sullivan's attentions to liquor dealers will not close on that account, however.

he does so from a professional or a political standpoint. His latest is the story of the Howe-Pitts libel case, in which he represents Mr. Pitts as giving Mr. Blair's legal reputation a knock and blow. Those people who are acquainted with Mr. Blair and Mr. Pitts will smile at the statement and wonder why, if that were so, such a level-headed jury should have found a verdict for Major Howe, who, it is said, is bound to fight the matter to the end. If Mr. Blair had not undertaken the case some other lawyer would, and then Mr. Pitts would have been deprived of apparently his only defense—political conspiracy!

MASONS GO TO CHURCH.

Very Successful Observance of the Feast of St. John Baptist. The observance of the feast of St. John Baptist by the Freemasons of this city was especially noteworthy this year from the fact that they marched nearly three miles

THIS IS THE BAND STAND.



A week or two ago, PROGRESS described the band stand for which plans had been drawn by G. Ernest Fairweather and towards which the mayor is willing to give \$250, if the balance of the amount necessary to complete the work can be raised by the citizens. The cost of the stand will be about \$600. It is an octagonal platform, 30 feet in diameter, raised five feet above the ground, with sound board and canopy overhead. The lighting will be by 32 incandescent lamps arranged to throw their light upon the music sheets, with a drop light in the centre for the leader.

The supports of the canopy will be turned posts of Georgia pine, while the railing of the platform will be of gas pipe filled with crimped wire lattice.

The Mayor's idea is that the stand should be placed at the northern entrance of Queen Square. So far as can be judged the structure seems well designed for its purpose, and can be easily built if the citizens will lend a hand. The summer is passing, however, and if anything is to be done this season a start should be made at once. Who will come to the front and make a beginning for the subscription?

to attend service at the church of The Good Shepherd, Fairville. As the festival fell on Saturday, the Sunday within the octave was chosen, and the interest felt was shown by the large number who composed the procession, despite the indications of rain and the distance to be tramped on a mid-summer afternoon.

The bodies officially taking part were the Encampment of St. John, K. T. with John A. Watson eminent commander, and The Union Lodge of Portland with H. L. Sturdee, high sheriff, worshipful master. A large proportion of those under the banner of this lodge, however, were members of other city lodges. The Artillery band headed the procession, and played excellent music both on the outward march through the North End and on the return by way of Carleton.

Rev. J. C. Titcombe, priest in charge of the Church of The Good Shepherd, and he had a special service arranged for this occasion. The music included Psalm CXXXIII and the anthem from Ecclesiastes XII, the latter being chanted by the "Masonic quartette," with W. A. Ewing acting as organist. The church was completely filled with Masons and their friends, a portion of the Encampment occupying the choir seats in the chancel. The altar was vested as proper for the festival and had a number of lights in addition to those prescribed by ecclesiastical ritual, while the floral decorations were in excellent taste. The acolytes wore red cassocks. The special service was conducted by Rev. J. C. Titcombe, and was well adapted to meet the views of a mixed congregation, and the hymns were set to tunes familiar to all.

The sermon, by Rev. V. E. Harris, rector of Amherst and grand chaplain of Nova Scotia, was the words of 1st Chronicles, II, 2, "And he set masons to hew wrought stones to build the house of God." It was interesting and full of instruction from first to last.

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FREE AND VINDICATED.

END OF THE MANSLAUGHTER CASE AT BARRINGTON.

The Jury Very Speedily Acquit Mrs. Wrayton—She Is Congratulated by the Chief Justice—Thrilling Scene in Court—The Message to a Dying Son.

BARRINGTON, N. S., June 27.—The case of Mrs. Wrayton, charged with manslaughter in the instance of William Thurston, came to a speedy termination last week by the triumphant acquittal of the accused. The case has excited the community for months past, and all the time the conviction has prevailed that Mrs. Wrayton was suffering an injustice in being subjected to the accusation, and the proceedings consequent thereon. Last Friday the accused emerged triumphant from the ordeal.

While little doubt was felt as to what the result would be, intense excitement prevailed as the case came to a close, and an eager, expectant throng listened with almost breathless interest to the words of counsel and judge. Never has a more exciting scene been witnessed in our courts and never has there been a decision more thoroughly endorsed as just and right in the sight of God and man.

The trial was finished last Friday. In handing the case to the jury, His Lordship, Chief Justice MacDonald, stated that the evidence taken at the time of committal was so irrelevant, that he had not given much attention to wading through its confused statements and it was a surprise to many that a verdict of manslaughter was brought in, but Mrs. Wrayton's friends stood firmly by her and were confident that she would be proved innocent.

Mr. Bulmer, the leading attorney for the defence, showed in his able and feeling address to the jury that he had a good case, and was followed by Mr. Congden, the attorney for the Crown, with one of his well known fair play addresses.

Then came his lordship's able and impartial address to the jury and in a few moments he laid bare all the malicious evidence of prejudiced witnesses which had been brought forward to try and convict an innocent woman, and made plain to every fair minded person in the large audience that there had not been the slightest evidence which could be in any way construed to connect Mrs. Wrayton with the death of William Thurston.

It was generally believed that the jury would not leave the box without declaring her innocent, but, though they did so they returned after an absence of a few minutes and amid the profound stillness pervading the court room the foreman of the jury proclaimed Mrs. Wrayton innocent of all the charges brought against her.

As soon as the verdict was announced, Chief Justice MacDonald's face showed that it was wholly in accord with his judgment as to what was just, and he was the first to congratulate her heartily she could leave court not only a free woman, but with a character free from all the false imputations that had confronted her from the inception of the case. She was thoroughly vindicated.

Then came a scene never to be forgotten, and without its precedent in a court room in this part of Canada. Mrs. Wrayton, who had bravely stood the ordeal and came out triumphant, became a heroine who was to be honored. Those who had been so firm in their faith now rallied around her with hearty congratulations and tearful joy, while she seemed as one who had awakened from a fearful dream, and realized that it had been but a dream.

Throughout the trial, Mrs. Wrayton had borne herself as one who was innocent would be expected to do. She had, indeed, looked sad and careworn, but her carriage was erect and her step firm, while whenever she was required to speak in answer to the charge her voice was clear and steady. Her manner was not of defiance, but the demeanor of innocence conscious that right would be done.

Yet not alone in this land was the verdict a source of gladness, aye and of comfort. Mrs. Wrayton's son was lying on his death bed in Boston, and the moment she was free the glad message of the acquittal was flashed over the wires to him, that before he breathed his last he might be happy in the knowledge that his mother's innocence had been proven before the world.

VESTA.

Red Cross of Babylon.

The "American" work of the Red Cross of Babylon, was finely exemplified Wednesday evening by a corps of officers from the Encampment of St. John, K. T., at the Masonic temple. The degree was conferred in costume and with full ceremonial, candidates being present from Yarmouth, N. S., Fredericton, Moncton and other parts of the province. The officers taking part were John A. Watson, sovereign master; Dr. Thos. Walker, chancellor; F. Wyng Wisdom, master of palace; W. B. Wallace, prelate; Chas. McLaughlan, master of cavalry; W. K. Reynolds, master of infantry; A. R. Campbell, master of finance; Frank L.

Tufts, master of despatches; W. A. Ewing, warden; R. L. Smith, standard bearer; John Rubins, sword bearer; Charles F. Harrison, D. Miller Olive and Harold Gilbert, guards. The usual banquet with G. G. Boyne, caterer, was given after the ceremonial, when remarks highly complimentary to the work were made by Sheriff Sturdee, Mayor Peters and others. There was a large attendance of the members of St. John encampment, and among the visitors were leading members of DeMolay Preceptory.

MR. MARCHAND EXPLAINS.

His Methods are Simply What He Represents Them to Be.

Mr. William Marchand, the manager and part owner of the business that is done in this city under the style and name of the Canadian Publishing and Portrait Company, called at PROGRESS office this week and objected to the paragraph relating to portrait concerns that have recently taken up their abode in the city. Mr. Marchand claims that as his company is among the recent arrivals, many people may suppose that he is properly included in the class the public is warned against. He denies that there is the slightest opportunity to suppose this, and asserts that his business has always been carried on in a straightforward fashion, that the people get what they bargain and pay for. His methods, as described by himself, is really a magazine subscription, which carries with it a portrait valued at \$9.00. There are sixty numbers of the magazine which contains about 16 pages and they can be delivered all at once or as fast as the customers wish. When they have taken and paid for all the books the picture is delivered, or it may be handed over before if satisfactory arrangements are made for payment.

Mr. Marchand claims that the books are inducements to sell his pictures, or to get orders for his pictures, and that his guarantee of the worth and value of his work stands good at any time. It is always printed on his contract. The portraits that have been shown PROGRESS were good value for the price asked for them, and as the concern stands by its methods and guarantees the completion of their contracts, that would seem to be all that is necessary.

Experimenting on the Marsh.

The repairs to the marsh road are going on slowly; many people think very slowly. The first section, beginning at Ward's and extending a few rods around the turn, was completed some time ago, and the section No. 6, which PROGRESS understands is the last section named in the specification, is now being made by the contractor. Of course Mr. Connel claims that he suffered considerable delay before the work commenced owing to the indecision regarding the construction of the road, and even after the first section was completed it appears that there was some further delay for the same cause. At present that portion of the road that he is building will have a bottom of ashes and slag from the rolling mills, and this will be covered with earth and gravel. According to the contractor's idea this will make a far better piece of road than that which has brush on it, and though it is not in accordance with the specifications of his contract the petition of a number of residents along the road and other representations made to the chief commissioner, induced him to permit the contractor to complete one section in in brush and this section with sag, earth and gravel. Then a comparison will be made and the remainder of the road constructed with whatever shall be considered the best. Mr. Jordan, however, still sticks to the idea that brush is the best possible foundation for the road, and he advances many arguments in favor of his theory. It is the interests of the people, however, that a good road should be made, no matter what it is composed of.

Davenport School.

The fact that PROGRESS goes to press earlier than usual this week prevents a notice of the annual distribution of prizes and reception of friends of the school, at the grounds, on Thursday afternoon. It will be seen by advertisement in this issue, that the school will be reopened, after vacation, on September 4th, and that there will then be a few vacancies for boarders.

A Day Earlier Than Usual.

Owing to Dominion Day falling on Saturday, PROGRESS went to press a day earlier than usual this week and the omission of some correspondence and advertisements is accounted for by this fact. Newsboys and newspaper employes are as fond of a holiday as other people, and while it is not always possible to give it to them, PROGRESS likes to do so when it is possible.

Business Was Very Poor.

Haystead's company opened in the Mechanics' Institute Monday evening to a house which represented \$54 in cash. The attendance the second night was far worse, and Wednesday evening, all the newsboys in the city were invited to fill up the vacant chairs. There is a lesson behind all this which it is not even necessary to point out.

Large assortment New Books at McArthur's Book Store, 80 King Street.