

# PROGRESS.

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## REVIVING THE INTEREST

BOAT RACING ONCE MORE TAKING HOLD OF THE PEOPLE.

The Enthusiasm Over a Small Victory—Old Time Memories of the Paris Crew Recalled and the Skill of the Oarsmen—Mr. Willis Wins With Special Blend.

There is no doubt that a very few boat races would revive the interest in that good old sport to the same pitch as it was when the Paris crew was in its prime. The regattas at Halifax this week in which St. John is so keenly interested have shown this, for they have been almost the sole topic of conversation among those who follow the fortunes of St. John wherever her sons go.

The fact that PROGRESS goes to press Friday morning prevents it from printing an account of the great event of the week—the professional four oared race—in which the best crews of the world are entered. When it is considered that the English champions were on hand and that the champion single sculler of the world Gaudaur had nominated a four to meet them from the region of the great Canadian lakes, and that added to this both of the cities by the sea, St. John and Halifax, which have earned world wide fame in the same sport, had crews entered, it can well be imagined that this was the great event of interest.

PROGRESS has printed portraits of the St. John and Halifax fours showing the men in their boats and giving a good idea of their form. The lightness of the St. John crew has told against them in the opinion of many sporting men but others again hold to the view that the lighter the men are the less weight they will have to drive through the water, and that it is an advantage for them to be light. Then the old acquaintances and friends of the Paris crew recalled how strong and big their idols were and what reach they had and shook their heads over the reports they heard of the dimensions of the present representatives of St. John.

Perhaps there was nothing more interesting among the talk of the week than the old memories revived of the Paris crew, their trials and their victories. The stroke Fulton "whose equal as such St. John or no other city has produced"—his qualities were dwelt upon and all his good work brought up to emphasize the fact that the memory of it was still dear to the people. They told of how long his reach was and its power, compelling the bow oarsman who steered to counteract its power with the rudder. Then Price came in for his share of praise as the man who guided the boat so straight that no work was lost (good steering of times wins a race and so the credit given to the favorite bow was unstinted. Hutton and Ross and the spare man all were talked of and the little incidents which Ross could hardly recall himself were canvassed and laughed over again.

Then the news of the race on Wednesday began to come in and when the crowd about the telegraph offices learned from the bulletins that St. John was ahead and likely to win, the enthusiasm was immense. The people lost sight of the fact that the crew they were rowing against was only a picked up Halifax crew with no pretensions, and only remembered that the boys from this city were in the lead. When the reports in the morning papers reached them they were not so confident, because the St. John crew had not shown to such an advantage as it might have. But "the race will do them good" was the verdict, and they will know how to steer on Friday. The betting was all one way in this city with the exception of a few who chose the English crew, and backed them liberally. Ten to six were the odds in Halifax on Halifax against St. John, and those of a sporting tendency sent what cash they could raise to Halifax to place upon the crew from this city. The result will be known and the bets decided when the patrons of PROGRESS read this and some idea of the uncertainty of betting and the fallibility of sporting opinion will be gained.

But whatever doubts the people may have had about their boat crew they have none concerning the ability of Special Blend to win the stallion race or of the bicycle boys to hold their end up. Between first and second prizes the St. John wheelmen made a great record for themselves. Mr. Willis again showed the maritime provinces that Special Blend can beat all comers, and Katrina came in for a share of the money in the 2.25 class, taking second place.

Mr. C. Inch and his crew did not do as well as they might have, had more steady methods been pursued in their training. It does not do to shift men about in their boat a week or two before a race simply to accommodate a new man. Everybody agreed that Combs was doing fairly well and as results proved he could not have done much worse than his substitute. Still the boys deserve credit for their enterprise in going over to represent the city and if they know why

they did not make a better showing they can guard against such mistakes in the future.

## WANTS TO FIGHT SOMEBODY.

But is Blissfully Ignorant of the Penalty Attached to a Challenge.

A young man well known in insurance circles but better known in athletics, wants to fight. He is not a heavy weight as he only weighs about one hundred and twenty pounds, and therefore would not be in that class, but feels that his honor was a little "topsy turveyed" by another athlete, and is bent on satisfying his outraged feelings. The insurance man has the advantage of his opponent in years, as the latter is yet in his teens, but that makes no difference in the fistic arena to the former's way of thinking, so he is determined that the fight must go on and that nothing will satisfy him but the gore of the assailant of his honor, flowing in streams.

The youngster is not in the least disturbed over the affair, and although he is now confined to his bed, wishes his friends to know that it is not fright that knocked him out.

The insurance man made quite a name last winter as the lightning rusher of a hockey team, but nobody who saw his rushing propensities then thought he would use these powers but he is not only anxious to rush into the arena and print, but barely escapes rushing into the clutches of the law, as there is a heavy fine against the issuing of a challenge of combat. The fine is something like one hundred dollars for issuing such challenge and a trifle steeper for preparing for the fray.

How the young man got disturbed and just his head was done a very simple way; he applied for the St. John B and A grounds to play Cricket. The secretary of the Starlight B. B. Club also applied for the grounds to play ball. Both gentlemen wanted the grounds for the same day. The Starlights application meant twenty dollars to the B and A grounds but the other application meant nothing. The Starlights got the grounds and the Secretary a local for one of the daily papers, which said "A Cricketer wanted the grounds for a little game of Cricket."

The foregoing line and a half is what ruffled Fairweather's feelings and honor, and caused all the trouble. He sat down at once and wrote a challenge for the secretary to "meet him in mortal combat; that he would defend his honor to the last." No attention was paid to the letter so the challenger visited his opponent at the latter's place of business and invited him outside for a friendly "scraps." The secretary replied that he was too busy. The intruder was asked to arrange matters with his second to meet at Brown's Flats, but he was too wrathful and had to be ejected.

His next attempt to expose the secretary was on Saturday afternoon last when the baseballist was counting the gate receipts at the grounds, and the ruster made a mad rush to end matters, but was held back by the strong arm of Captain Jenkins.

Both parties are still living but 'tis said the aggressor is in active training.

## HOW HE GOT PERMISSION.

It Took Many Telegrams But It Won't in The End.

There's a sporting man, who keeps a saloon, and who tried very hard to go to the Halifax carnival, but his better half, from a sense of economy, put her foot down and would not allow him to go.

This seemed very hard on the gentleman considering the fact that he never misses any thing where there is a boat race, horse race or ball game going on, so the man with the sporting turn of mind set to work to think how he could influence his wife and get to Halifax.

On Thursday he begged and coaxed her to let him go as "the boys" were all going. His entreaties fell on deaf ears as the wife was determined that no money should be spent foolishly by her better half going on his little trip with the boys. That was Thursday morning. In the afternoon though, the husband took a friend into his confidence, and together the two put up a job by which he got fifty dollars and is now in Halifax.

The scheme which the two worthies worked was as follows: about two o'clock a telegram, which was made up on Mill street was sent to his house urging him to "come to Halifax and act as judge in the great boat race." This was signed by one Smith who was supposed to be on the committee. The husband arranged matters so that he was absent and his wife of course opened the telegram. A second message was sent about three o'clock further urging him to come on at once and act as judge. In all there was about seven or eight messages sent, and the wife opened all of them. Finally a last message offered her husband big money to come on, and it was this one that melted the wife. She got the valise, packed it and handed over the required sum.

## ON THE WAY TO HALIFAX

FAKIRS GOING TO SEE THE BIG SHOW ARE HERE.

Some of the Evidences They Have Left in Their Wake—An I. C. R. Saloon Man Fleeced—Travelers Who Were Robbed of Money.

The Halifax carnival has had the effect of attracting to the sister city numbers of strangers of all sorts and conditions. The majority of them were well to do, and in many cases wealthy people, in search of a few days vacation and rest; but there were others—those who live by their wits alone and who saw in the carnival a golden opportunity to enrich their treasury at the expense of their less wide awake but more honest fellow creatures. A large number of these characters went by way of this city and they left in their wake the usual number of victims.

The first contingent, or what might be termed the advance guard, arrived here on Monday last and they at once commenced to make themselves perfectly at home. The first tale of woe comes from a well known gentleman who keeps a saloon near the I. C. R. station and who suffered to the extent of \$4 in cash and a large amount of refreshments chiefly in the way of liquors. On Monday about noon two well dressed, distinguished looking gentlemen entered his place of business and called for something to quench an awful thirst. The liquor was produced, glasses were filled and drained only to be refilled, not once but several times. At last one of the customers asked the amount of damage and on being told it was 80cts. suggested another drink each until the bill reached one dollar. A crisp \$5 note was produced and the refreshment paid for after which both customers left the shop. A few minutes later the liquor dealer required some small change and went into a neighboring establishment to have the \$5 bill changed. His surprise may be imagined when he was informed that the bill was absolutely worthless and he awoke to the fact that he had been fleeced. He spent the remainder of the day in his bar in the hope that he might again see his friends of the morning but "they never came back" and he was left to mourn his loss.

Another instance of the presence of crooks was seen in the I. C. R. station on the same day but in this case the fakir was caught. A gentleman and his wife purchased tickets for Gardiner, Me. from ticket agent Hanington and started for their train only to return in a few minutes with the startling intelligence that their tickets were lost, strayed or stolen. Inquires were made but the tickets could not be found and two others were purchased. Just as the train was leaving the depot a railway newsboy remembered seeing a rough looking man get aboard with two tickets in his hand answering the description of the missing ones. The train was quietly searched but no trace could be found of the ticket thief. When the conductor made his first round the tickets were found. One of them was presented by a well dressed, good looking man while the other was tendered by his companion. The tickets were taken into another carriage where the original purchaser at once recognized them as his property and a stormy interview with the thief followed. The well dressed fakir however agreed to pay for them, when threatened with arrest and the matter was allowed to drop there.

Still another case where the expert thieves got in their work was brought to light later in the week. A lady purchased a return ticket to Halifax and put it in her purse together with \$16 in bills. She boarded the train and when the conductor asked for her ticket she found that her purse containing ticket and money had been stolen as well as two small earrings which were in the same pocket. The purse was afterwards found outside of the main entrance to the station. The ticket was in it as before, but the money was gone. Two extra sleepers were on the same train and when they reached Moncton two gentlemen on board reported having lost \$30 and \$50 respectively. Inquiries were at once instituted but no clew was found. Smaller robberies have been reported but the police have not yet been informed.

It is very seldom that St. John is visited by crooks who do their work in such systematic style but their visits are sufficiently numerous and they are not at all guests of whom citizens are sorry to see the last.

## Mr. Gregory Explains His Act.

Mr. J. Fraser Gregory, the president of the Y. M. C. A. orchestra, complains that the article in PROGRESS respecting him and some members of the Y. M. C. A. organization who were playing at the Opera house under another leader, did him an injustice. In the light of the facts as presented by Mr. Gregory, PROGRESS holds the same view and is glad to give his

statement of the case. While it probably appeared a strange act for one in the audience after the performance to go to the orchestra and without any explanation gather up a part of the music that had been used, still when it is learned that the music was Mr. Gregory's own property, and was there without his knowledge or consent, his action is easily explained. Mr. Gregory says that both his and the Y. M. C. A. music was originally taken from its usual secure place in the Y. M. C. A. building by the door of the closet where it was being forced open, and he says that, as president of the orchestra, he had a perfect right to take the music wherever he found it.

## THEIR GAME DID NOT WORK.

Card Fakirs on the Train Tried to Find Some Green Partners.

A passenger on the early morning train from Halifax on Friday had quite a little fun at the expense of a gang of fakirs, who took him to be an unsophisticated youth.

This gang numbering about six left Halifax Thursday night on through tickets for Boston, and had the appearance of first class tourists. After the train had passed Truro, one very stylish young man went the round of the car to find two gentlemen to accompany himself and friend in a friendly game of whist. They were not hard to find and were obliged by a gentleman from Sussex and one from St. John.

The stylish young man handed the pack of cards to his friend who quickly discovered that they were not complete and on close examination found them to be a euchre pack.

The young man's explanation was that they had been playing with two ladies in Halifax the night before and he had forgotten that they played euchre.

"What's the odds?" exclaimed his partner? "let's play euchre" and all were agreed.

The game kept even for three hands when the stylish young man began his little game. He dealt his friend three queens and himself three aces; picked up his hand and remarked "By jove! I have an elegant poker hand." "So have I," exclaimed his friend. "Bet you five dollars, I beat you." "It's a go, what have you got?" "Three queens." "Ha! I have got you with three aces." "Haha, ha," and everybody laughed. Needless to say the St. John and Sussex men did not attempt to take these fakirs up in their own track but let them go under a close watch.

Every once in a while the St. John and Sussex men would get two pair, three aces, and sometimes four aces, and then the fakirs would ask if anyone wanted to bet on a poker hand but no one wanted to bet, and finally they gave up the game, as they thought it a little too dry and would rather play whist, if they had the proper cards.

Here the game ended and as the boys were a little anxious to know who they were trying to play on, they began talking to the St. John man all about his business etc. They were fairly well informed on St. John but got a story that opened their eyes, and had to acknowledge that they ran up against a snag once in a while.

## THE BAND DOESN'T PLAY.

Because of Trouble Which Existed Between Officers and Men.

HALIFAX, July 30.—Every militia corps in Halifax has had its troubles within the year. The 63rd has had intestine strife between the colonel and some of the officers for a larger period. Hostilities of a different kind have recently occurred which ends in the smash up of the band. The 65th is an old volunteer battalion and the band till recently was run by the man who was the officers. Lately Colonel Egan issued orders that hereafter the band committee of the regiment would control it and that the authority must pass from the men. Military discipline was in fact, extended to the band. This grieved members who since they joined had been their own masters; and they kicked. They kicked so vigorously that a message was sent all the band, to the effect that any discontented ones would oblige by immediately handing in their clothing, etc., and taking out their discharge. Half the band responded to this invitation and now the regiment practically has no band. Not dismayed by this the colonel gave orders to the bandmaster to reorganize, giving the bandmaster twelve months to get together a new band.

The H. G. A. trouble regarding the alleged frauds at the annual inspection is not yet settled, and the company officered by Maxwell and Captain Flowers was demoted. Since last year's sensation in the 66th, at Bedford Range all has been peace in the Fusiliers. Long may it continue so!

## They Will Send Delegates.

HALIFAX, June 30.—Halifax Irishmen are an enthusiastic people, who don't allow the grass to grow under their feet. Archbishop O'Brien met a large gathering of his people on Sunday afternoon and delegates were appointed to the convention of the Irish home rule federation, which meets in Dublin in September. The object of the gathering will be to try and heal differences in the Irish party.

## BOTH WERE BRAVE MEN.

AND BOTH SHOULD HAVE RECEIVED GENEROUS TREATMENT.

Put the Power of Money Prevalent and Passenger Monks Got the Privileges of Freedom While the Steward Was Kept Locked up Like a Criminal.

HALIFAX, July 30.—Halifax early Sunday morning at last got clear of that very undesirable class of citizens—the crew of the horror ship Hertford Fuller. Chief O'Sullivan became righteously indignant when he found how slow the Washington authorities were to remove them, and he jocularly told the American consul here, as an ultimatum to inform the secretary of state that if he did not have the prisoners taken to the United States at once he would turn them upon the streets of Halifax. We in Canada may be slow, but the authorities in Washington proved themselves in this case "a little slower than the slowest."

There is one feature of this mutiny and murder tragedy which the papers barely touched upon. It was the difference in the treatment accorded by the police to Spencer, the steward of the Hertford Fuller, and to Monks, then passenger on the vessel. Never was the power of money more strikingly shown than in this case. One was a poor colored cook on a merchant vessel, the other was the son of a Boston banker. When the crew were arrested the colored cook was kept locked in a cell till the order came to despatch the prisoners to the United States; the banker was taken to Chief O'Sullivan's office and though not allowed to leave for two days, he was treated as a privileged person; given the best that the City Hall could provide, and after two days confinement he was allowed out on parole and permitted to take up his quarters at a hotel. Sunday morning Monks walked around and took his state room. Spencer was handcuffed and marched ahead as a prisoner.

Both the colored man and the banker—passenger appear to have acted as heroes after the awful crime, and to have worked together magnificently to bring the vessel into port. Yet apart from the position of the one, and the exalted worldly condition of the other, there was no reason why one should be locked up as a wretched criminal and the other granted all the privileges of freedom. There was no suspicion that the steward was the murderer nor was there the slightest hint that Monks had a hand in it. Still the steward was far enough away from the fatal cabin, while Monks had to explain how it was that he could sleep through two murders within ten feet of him, and only waken as the third victim was being despatched by the mate's reddened axe, yet it is the honest black steward who is kept in a cell for a week, and the deep-sleeping passenger who is released on parole. In spite of American Consuls, chiefs of police and public opinion, it was the passenger with the money who was released; and the steward without it who was kept in a cell. In all other respects they were equal.

That black cook and the refined passenger on the Hertford Fuller both acted like heroes during the week of terror in which three putrefying bodies towed in the death-boat at the vessel's stern. This letter is not intended as a reflection in the simplest degree on the American Consul or the chief of police. Both did their duty, and they did it thoroughly and tactfully. It is written merely to show that the dollar is almighty yet even in enlightened Halifax. The influence of the rich man's wealth and his connections was sufficient to cause the discrimination. There was, though, one other reason why a difference should be made in favor of Monks—he was in delicate health, threatened with pulmonary troubles; whereas the cook was as strong and burly as salt seas and fresh air could make him.

## HAD TO GO BY TRAIN.

The Fusiliers Did Not Make the Trip by The Prince Rupert.

The Sixty Second Fusiliers band excursion did not go to Halifax by steamer "Prince Rupert" as advertised. This was not the bandmen's fault as they have been hustling for over a month making everybody wait for their mammoth trip to Halifax, and return for four dollars, but they were subjected to a number of disappointments and finally had to leave by the Intercolonial Railway last Thursday night. The Prince Rupert it will be remembered met with an accident which laid her up. That was the first drawback to the band's trip; again there was some misunderstanding and again the Fusiliers trip had to be postponed.

The straw that broke the camels back, however, was when Bandmaster Jones, had his band all Thursday morning announcing that they were to go at one thirty that day, and by the steamer "Prince Rupert" too.

## Races on Labor Day.

The Agricultural society have decided to have races on Labor day, September 7. If the purses are attractive a great field of horses should be secured, and the races made the most interesting of the season.

## There was a large crowd ready to embark but the "Rupert" did not go.

Then the air became blue with threats that never again would they negotiate with the Rupert people, and nothing but good sized damages would be required to make it square.

However, the band boys and about two hundred friends embarked at ten thirty on the I. C. R. and reached Halifax on Friday morning.

## GOING TO HAVE AN ELECTION.

Liberals and Conservatives have Nominated Their Respective Candidates.

HALIFAX, July 30.—Adding to the carnival excitement this week comes the decision to have a local election contest in this county, the liberals have nominated W. B. Wallace, and the conservatives have placed in the field Thomas W. Walsh, M. D., Mr. Wallace is a young man of good points, and if he is not brilliant he is certainly bright. He was some time ago in the law partnership of Longley and Wallace, but has since sought another co-laborer. For many years he has been official reporter for the house of assembly, and he has been working up a law business with all the energy he could spare, after much political work and wire-pulling. As a canvasser for the liberal party he has become pretty well known throughout the county.

Dr. T. W. Walsh, M. D. is a young physician who has built up a fair practice in the north-end, where he is very well known. Ward 5 looks upon him as its peculiar property. He ran at the general election and was defeated, but so was his opponent Hon. M. J. Power, one of the best and most highly esteemed representatives who ever ran for Halifax in the local house.

The election will take place on August 15th, and the people will once more have an opportunity of showing that there is more politics to the square inch in Nova Scotia than anywhere else of which we have the records.

## BEHIND THE SCENES.

The Reason Why the Curtain Didn't go up on Schedule Time.

The New York Comedy company, which closed an engagement here last Saturday evening had a somewhat stormy week of it, though the public were of course blissfully ignorant of the many little difficulties which existed, and which reached a climax on Saturday evening. At eight o'clock there was a good-sized audience present to see the final performance, but the curtain didn't go up on schedule time. In fact it didn't go up until nearly nine o'clock, and by that time it had been whispered around that the nonpayment of salaries by the management was the cause of trouble behind the scenes. The gods owned the house so to speak, and the scene at times was wild in the extreme; but from what has since been learned it was calm indeed compared with that which was being enacted in the various dressing rooms. There the wildest confusion reigned and costumes which had been donned at the usual time were thrown off again until some satisfactory arrangement had been arrived at.

The trouble originally began in Eastport but an arrangement had been made before reaching St. John whereby the back salaries were to be paid by a pro rata division of the nightly receipts after the deduction of expenses. This was done according to agreement, but the company insisted upon having their hotel expenses paid up to Monday morning when the engagement ended. To this the management strongly objected, hence the trouble which followed.

The company refused to go on Saturday evening until salaries had been paid up to date and at one time the Opera House management had almost decided to refund the money to the audience but this was not done, and finally the matter was so far settled as to permit the play to proceed though the hotel expenses trouble still hung fire. This was a fruitful source of trouble and worry wars all day Sunday, and it was quite expected that Monday would bring interesting developments. On Sunday evening, however mutual friends began negotiations between the management and the company in which the former was advised to pay the claim and avoid legal proceedings which otherwise would be instituted Monday. The management decided to pay up, and bright and early Monday morning the affair was settled to everybody's satisfaction.

It is only fair to both parties to say that misunderstandings aggravated matters considerably and only the good offices and intervention of friends succeeded in bringing something like order out of the chaos which prevailed.

## Races on Labor Day.

The Agricultural society have decided to have races on Labor day, September 7. If the purses are attractive a great field of horses should be secured, and the races made the most interesting of the season.