

# PROGRESS.

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## GAINING GROUND DAILY.

MESSRS. PUGSLEY & McLAUGHLIN MEAN TO WIN.

The sentiment of the people—Nomination Day Proceedings and the Effect Upon the Contest—The Great Blunder of the Conservative Candidates.

The interest in the election next Tuesday increases as the day approaches. Speculation rises high and in this constituency no man can predict with any certainty what the result will be.

Confidence is supreme with at least half of the candidates. The friends of Mr. Pugsley are sure so far as their opinion can make them that he will sit in the next parliament. Mr. Ellis' supporters regard him as their chief opponent and are watching the sentiment of the people closely and anxiously. They too are confident but for different reasons. They think that it is the conservative party in the main that will support the independent candidate. How mistaken they are they will not know until the evening of the 23rd. Strange to say the candidature of Mr. Chesley does not appear to be taken seriously. He is not agreeable to the rank and file of the conservative party and does not possess those elements of popularity that would stand him in such good stead in a contest like this. The recent appeals of the Sun newspaper for the party not to desert Mr. Chesley shows in what direction the masses of the conservatives are leaning. They regard Mr. Pugsley first as a strong and unflinching advocate of this port, as a man better able to stand up and make his claims prominent than any other in the field. After that the majority of the conservatives are against remedial legislation, no matter what the policy of their leaders are and the great silent vote will go in that direction. After that Mr. Pugsley is a conservative in sympathy with their trade policy and their general platform. It will not then seem anything like desertion of party or principle for the conservatives to vote Pugsley.

Neither will it appear out of place for the same reasons for the masses of the liberal party to vote for McLaughlin, a man who has made a splendid impression upon the community and whose sensible plain business like talk has gained him the liking and support of hundreds who opposed him at the outset.

Both of these men are in the contest to win. They will have to gain that end by the pure will of the people for they have not those resources which are supposed to make results. In other words they are without money, and have only the good will of the people. But if that is as strong as they think and believe, if the sentiment of the community in favor of fair play and justice for St. John is as strong as the Independent party thinks it is, then all the bludge that may be brought into this contest by the government candidates and all the cash that the rich Colonel Tucker will place in the hands of his liberal friends will not prevail against the wish of the people. When men undertake without hope of reward, to enter such a fight as this, when they give their own time and their money, and their influence, when they cut themselves off from old associations and party for the sake of protesting against a wrong and an injustice to their native city who will say that they are not in earnest? Who will deny them this right to win to all the support they can from either side to make their protest good by sending their men to Ottawa.

Nomination day proceedings gave a great boom to Messrs. Pugsley and McLaughlin. Mr. Hazen made several blunders by attacking Mr. McLaughlin in the way that he did and more especially by his answer to Mr. Jones, son of the manager of the Bank of Montreal, who asked him a proper question at the close of his speech. Mr. McLaughlin's speech was a notable effort, so dignified that it was listened to with great attention and yet so forcible that the applause was deafening. Perhaps no man among the six candidates present appeared so much as he did by his effort on nomination day.

Colonel Tucker does not pretend to talk in a connected fashion and he did not do so. It would have been better for him had he said nothing or even his friends must have realized that a mistake they were making in trying to send such a man to Ottawa to represent St. John.

The most notable incident of the day was the retirement of Messrs. Hazen and Chesley when Mr. Pugsley began to give them his hot shot. This came too thick and fast for them and they fled. First there was a hush of surprise as they disappeared from the platform, then a roar of laughter from the crowd followed by such salutes as "good bye, Chesley" "Farewell Hazen" "We're done with you" "Don't get scared" and so on. It was a great blunder on the part of the government candidates to say nothing of the discourtesy to Mr. Pugsley who made one of the speeches of his life and clearly demonstrated his ability and his courage to fight the battles of St. John.

Tuesday will tell the tale. The people are becoming aroused to the fact that the independents ignore party and that idea is popular with them. Let the wave of popular feeling be strong enough Tuesday to send Mrs. Pugsley and McLaughlin to the head of the poll.

THEY BOTH WENT TO THE SHOW. But They Didn't go Together and Trouble Followed Later.

A gentleman well known in legal circles spent several days recently trying to explain to his better-half how he came to attend the circus last week in company with another woman after declining to take his wife to the show on the plea that urgent political business called him out of town.

The wife of the man in question attended a circus last year for the first time in her life and upon that occasion she had the escort of her gallant husband who in inducing her to attend little dreamed of the complications which might come up in the future to mar his domestic bliss. The lady was so delighted with the performance last year, and everything was so entirely different to all she had ever heard about a circus that she desired to go to another one was very strong indeed. All this spring she had been searching the papers to find out just when a show was coming to town, or if there was any prospect of another this year and her unbounded delight when the papers duly announced the Walter Main show was quite equal to that of any schoolboy. The pretty antics of the poster animals were discussed; the wonderful feats of the trapeze performers were eagerly looked forward to and the days of the husband became one long discussion of circuses in general. The lady announced her intention of "seeing the elephant" and of going at the earliest possible moment so that she might see the entire menagerie and have a real good time. The husband suggested that perhaps the afternoon would be the best time for them to attend, but the lady differed from him and said the street parade would do very well for the afternoon's amusement, but made a special point of going in the evening as several friends were also going at that time.

This did not seem to be very agreeable to the husband and when he arrived home at tea time on the evening of the show he was loud in his condemnation of the Walter Main circus. It was only a fourth rate vulgar show; very few ladies had attended in the afternoon and fewer still were likely to be there in the evening; he could not possibly think of allowing his wife to go such a place even under his escort, and as he was obliged to go out of town her attendance was absolutely out of the question. The lady was deeply disappointed as her heart, for days had been set upon going and it was with a very bad grace she gave up the idea. The husband went down town as usual after tea and the lady was left to her own meditations, which were broken in upon by the arrival of two friends who were on their way to the show and full of all they had heard about its excellence from others. The lady thought that her husband had surely been misinformed concerning it and as two ladies, who were particular friends of the family were going there could be no earthly reason why she should not go even if her lord and master was not in the city. She would explain later and everything would be all right. She went. So did her husband. In fact he was almost the first person the wife saw upon her entrance but the seat beside him she had fondly hoped to occupy was filled by another woman one quite unknown to the party but not to questionable fame however. The seats were very near together, but not in a very conspicuous place, so that the erring husband was under his angry wife's surveillance all the evening and the conversation of himself and his companion was quite audible to her. Towards the close of the evening his happened to spy the lady who ruled his home and presumably his heart. He took the matter very coolly and pretending not to have noticed her kept on with the conversation. After a few moments he looked at his watch said something in an undertone to his smiling friend and left the show.

When his wife arrived home she found her husband there ahead of her. Of the domestic scene which followed there is no direct account but Mr. Lawyer solemnly declares that he had only gone in to the circus for a few moments and seeing an empty seat took it and as a natural consequence dropped into conversation. Whether he succeeded in making his wife believe this version or not, is not known.

Rev. G. Osborne Troop Next Sunday.

Rev. G. Osborne Troop will stand again in his old church, St. James, and preach in the morning and evening of next Sunday. When located in this city Mr. Troop was the most popular pulpit orator and always had a large congregation. Many of his former hearers will indeed be glad to listen to him again.

## SHE CLAIMS DAMAGES.

MISS ADDIE FERRIS VALUES HER BLIGHTED AFFECTION.

And Seeks Redress in the Courts for the Wrong done her by a City Young Man, on account of the Facts of a Courtship Which Ended Differently Than most Thought.

"St. John grows more like New York every day," remarked a well known society lady the other day, "not from point of business nor pleasure however, but just think how that great metropolis would clamor for our sensational topics. 'Why,' continued she, 'rumors of divorce in two cases are already in the air, and three real breach of promise suits are on the tapis for the courts of the rear future.'"

The West side, was the first to furnish sensational food for the courts and North End followed some few weeks after and immediately on top of these two, comes the intelligence that a gay young man of this city is under bonds for his appearance at court, he having been caught in the act of skipping from his loved one, and placed under arrest. This occurred at St. Andrews; it would have taken place here had the fugitive been located in time.

However the arrest, of Arthur Butt was made on Saturday last at St. Andrews on an order issued by Judge Tuck of this city, on the information and affidavit of Miss Addie Ferris, of Chatham Charlotte County.

The price asked by the lady for her broken heart and ruined character is one thousand dollars or marriage with Butt forthwith.

Mr. C. A. Steckton has been retained by Miss Ferris while Mr. Alex W. Macrae is the defendant's counsel. The fair plaintiff in the interesting suit is Miss Addie Ferris, the twenty four year old daughter of poor but honest country people of Chatham Lake, Charlotte county. Miss Ferris is rather good looking, of a quiet disposition and purely country as far as ignorance of the ways of the beguiling city youth.

She came here some two years ago and engaged with a prominent city family as a domestic servant. Shortly after Miss Ferris came to this city, Mr. Butt made her acquaintance. Their first meeting led to appointments for other meetings and as a natural consequence they exchanged hearts.

Declarations of love were next in order and the young man congratulated himself upon making such an easy conquest. Miss Ferris, too, had not only won the love of a young man superior to herself in social standing, but she would also by her affianced husband gain a small fortune.

Now, of all the eligible young men in St. John, but few are as fortunate as the defendant in this suit, for only in February last when the Butt estate was divided and settled, Arthur's portion amounted to sixteen thousand dollars, and that sum was placed to his credit in one of the city banks.

Miss Ferris of course was not aware of this at the time she met Butt and accepted his proposal of marriage, but after due time he told her of his wealth.

Arthur was not ashamed of his lady love though she was a domestic. He often took her to places of amusement, to restaurants and for walks, where everybody else took their fiancées. He introduced her to his friends, but not to his family. He felt proud of his girl well and he might say she was stylish and good looking. Several months of this blissful courtship went by and Arthur and Addie were looked upon as prospective bride and groom.

As the months rolled by, and their meetings grew more frequent, so grew their love and confidence. Then came their indiscretion.

After this the defendant, like many another, grew tired of Addie. He ignored her letters to him, he refused her requests for him to right the wrong he had done her, but to all, he gave a deaf ear. Through the kindness of the family in which Miss Ferris was employed she was well cared for both during her illness and afterwards.

That was three months ago and since that time the defendant has given Addie the cold shoulder, though he himself still managed to enjoy life much the same as he had done before. It was this latter fact as well as the way in which Miss Ferris was thrown aside, that led her to enter the suit against Mr. Butt for one thousand dollars damages.

The arrest of Butt was made, when it was learned that he was about to leave the country.

Miss Ferris is still in this city and claims to have been wrongfully used under promise of marriage. She has instructed her solicitor to follow the suit to the end.

Happy Boys and Girls.

In the Bicycle contest which has just closed in connection with subscribers to PROGRESS has rewarded some of our young friends for their willing efforts to get enough orders to secure a bicycle. On account of so many canvassing at once not one reached the hundred mark but several came near enough to it to make it worth

their while to add the difference and get the wheel. Several offers were made to these boys but their efforts were for the wheel only and the difference was made small enough to make them happy. J. McMahon and Ernest Morehouse will ride a PROGRESS bicycle, while Fred Cowan is substantially rewarded in a suit of clothes and a pair of tan shoes. Miss Ethel Gregory received a gold finished jewel case. Arthur S. Connor set of Hughes Works and John Chas. Fredericton, a volume of Stanley.

MR. McJUNKIN'S LITTLE SCHEME. He Puts a Cover Over the Hydrant and Brings the Circus People to Terms.

There is a North End stable keeper who does not like a circus unless he himself is one of the principal actors therein. The stable man in question does not clamor for notoriety as an actor, nor does he dislike a circus enough to stay away from it, provided he gets a free ticket. But Bob McJunkin has just had enough dealings with circuses and circus people to wish them in Jericho or somewhere else. Mr. McJunkin leased the stable and pasture adjoining the Shamrock A. A. club grounds of Main street North End. The lease covered all the fences, sheds, barns, right of way and the only water hydrant on the place.

Now the hydrant or water tank is the cause of Bob's enmity towards circus people. His grievances date back about three years when the first circus "come to town" and abused the privileges allowed them by Mr. McJunkin. The next year another circus visited here and of course Mr. McJunkin had to be more strict especially as to letting the circus people have water for their horses and extra ground room, etc. But this circus like the previous one got ahead of Mr. McJunkin by skipping without settling for privileges allowed, so when the Walter L. Main circus took the Shamrock grounds, Mr. McJunkin made up his mind that he would come out on top. The first thing to be done was to secure the water tank.

A box was made out of an old hoghead, this was placed over the tank and a man on top of it to watch it. His next step was to guard his spare land in rear of his stables. Of course the circus would want extra land and Bob thought this was the opportunity of his life. He was waited upon by the circus managers who wanted room to stand some wagons. He had the place they wanted. They asked the rent of the ground for fifteen hours. The price asked was ten dollars, but after considerable talk a compromise was made and lot was secured for half the amount.

The water was the next difficulty. Bob wanted pay and the circus wanted water; they couldn't agree, so there was war in which the St. John man came off victorious for he anchored the half barrel over the tank and kept guard until a settlement was reached.

FOND OF PRACTICAL JOKES.

A Fishing Episode—The Victim of the Joke Had His Revenge.

A dear case of the bitter bitten came to light a few days ago. It appears that three gentlemen well known in this city one of whom is engaged in the furniture business, the second a grocer and the third a drummer for an Upper Canadian house who makes his headquarters in this city decided to spend last Sunday far from the maddening crowd in the country and accordingly they planned a nice little fishing excursion to Rays Lake. The commercial man who is very fond of a practical joke made up his mind that before the party returned to the city he would have some fun with his companions.

With this end in view he provided himself with a quantity of vaseline and burnt cork and awaited his opportunity to play a trick on the other members of the party. Arrived at the lake several hours were spent in fishing when the furniture dealer decided to have a sleep and acting on this decision was soon wrapped in profound slumber. That was the travellers opportunity and with a few deft strokes and a liberal application of the burnt cork and vaseline he worked a marvellous change on the countenance of his sleeping companion. His job done he too lay down to sleep and for a time slumbered peacefully. But his hour of reckoning was near at hand for when the furniture man awoke and saw how he had been treated by his artistic friend he proceeded to take dire revenge.

He approached the sleeping joker and taking care not to waken him carried him to the shore of the lake and threw him in the shallow water and weeds. It is needless to say his peaceful slumber was rudely interrupted and it is said he has sworn of practical joking.

The New Bowling Alley.

The bowling alley in the rear of Sam Richey's cigar store on Charlotte street will probably be opened this evening. It has been handsomely fitted up. The alleys are in splendid order and the place reflects much credit upon the enterpriser of Mr. Richey in providing such a resort for a good healthy sport.

## AFTER SUNDAY DEALERS

THE WAR AGAINST SUNDAY LIQUOR SELLERS STILL ON.

Sergeant Lehan Proving Most Aggressive in His Section—Banks Defended by an Enthusiastic Friend—Halifax People are Opposed to the Liquor Law.

HALIFAX, June 18.—The war against Sunday liquor-selling, and selling after hours, in the central part of the city, continues with unabated vigor. The hotel wine rooms have been closed on Sunday for three weeks or more now, and selling on Saturday night has become more dangerous than before. Sergeant Lehan is showing himself most aggressive, and proving it to be a fact that, unpopular and unworkable as the liquor law is in this city, that yet it can in a measure be enforced. The question people are asking is this:

"Why does Sergeant Lehan show himself so zealous in looking after violations of the liquor law when an official like Inspector Banks draws \$1,200 per year to do the work?"

No answer is available except this, that Chief O'Sullivan is determined to use the police force to stamp out law breaking in liquor business, as well as in any other direction and that Lehan happens to be on a beat where there is work of this kind to be done, and that he is willing to do it. Sergeant McNally and others have also shown themselves willing to go into this kind of work.

A friend of Inspector Banks the other day, speaking of that official, sympathized deeply with him in the unpleasant position he occupies. He said that Banks does his best to carry out the law, but that he finds his hands tied owing to the fact that seven-eighths of the people of Halifax are not in sympathy with the liquor law. How can you enforce a law with such a preponderance of moral sentiment against you? Was the question with which the speaker added emphasis to his statement in defence of Banks. There is much in this question. A vast majority of our people are opposed to the liquor law under which we are now living, and it is not surprising that it is difficult, if not impossible to enforce its provisions.

Then Brother Banks' friend next went on to say that he had a large amount of office work to perform which made it impossible to watch the dealers as he otherwise doubtless would.

"But how is it that the police show themselves able to do much towards enforcing the law while Mr. Banks seems to do comparatively little?"

"He does not do comparatively little. He does comparatively much," was the answer. "But why on earth should the police enforce the law. Their duty is to see that no law is broken, and why should an exception be made in the case of liquor-selling? There is exactly the same reason for them apprehending a liquor seller who breaks the law as a bicyclist who rides on the sidewalk, or a drunken man who makes a disturbance on our streets. They draw their wages for seeing that law-breakers are kept in order. Why should they except the liquor dealer who breaks the law any more than they should except anyone else who breaks any other law. Every aspersion that is cast on Banks for neglect of duty in the matter can be thrown with equal force against the police."

It was thus that this citizen, who was not defending the liquor law, which he considered a farce, spoke upon behalf of Banks, who has lately been a much-abused man.

This citizen went on to say that he believed Banks to be thoroughly honest, far above any taint of bribery. He is honest, he said, for two reasons; first because Banks would not touch a cent of money other than his lawful salary; and secondly because, with a possible half dozen exceptions, there is not a liquor dealer in Halifax who can afford to pay out a dollar after his \$100 license fee is paid. The most of them find it a precious hard piece of business to raise the \$100, and if it came to parting with any more of their cash they simply could not do it, for they have not the money to part with.

"Yes," Banks' friend said, "the inspector is honest and the liquor dealers of Halifax, with the half dozen exceptions I have mentioned, are poor."

It did one good to hear Mr. Banks thus praised when from the Mayor and Recorder MacCoy down, so many criticize him, and PROGRESS thus hastens to make public the good things said about the inspector; to publish the extenuating circumstances of his position, and to show why, in the opinion of one man at least, the police are just as deeply bound to do their duty as is Banks.

She Hid in a Closet.

A young St. John lady was this decided leaning towards bloomers and is an enthusiastic bicyclist, constructed a pair out of some old skirts the other day just to see how she would look in them. In the bosom of her family they were donned and various favorable or unfavorable

opinions were being freely expressed when the clergyman whose church the family attend, was announced, and before the horrid young lady had a chance to flee his step was heard at the door. A china closet was the only possible place of refuge and into this she was hustled and the door closed. It was a most uncomfortable situation but she had to endure it for upwards of half an hour and now she has thrown the bloomers aside declaring that the very name of them is distasteful to her.

SHE WAS SMART BUT DISHONEST. A Domestic Who Made a Short Stay and Took Her Trunk Along.

One of the chief difficulties in house-keeping is to procure a good servant and to know when you have a good one. The wife of a city builder residing on Queen street was caught the other evening by a domestic whom she thought was a jewel. The girl came to the house on Tuesday evening last looking for employment and after a short conversation the lady hired her. An hour afterwards the girl accompanied by a very large trunk put in an appearance at the house of her new mistress and announced she was ready for work. Her room was shown her and after receiving a few instructions as to her work she was daily sworn in as a member of the household. The mistress was greatly pleased at getting a good girl so easily, particularly when she saw that her new servant was thoroughly accustomed to domestic work. All went well for a time and as the girl was capable and willing her mistress concluded not to part with her. The ladies, however, willed otherwise for on Thursday morning when the lady of the house arose her domestic was nowhere to be seen, and several articles of household goods had also taken their departure. She at once notified her husband who possesses considerable detective ability and he at once started out to find the missing detective and the goods. He mentioned the matter to a neighbor and described the girl and by his advice visited a well known resort on Brussels street. When he entered the place almost the first object he saw was his erring domestic who was engaged in the truly laudable occupation of smoking. He questioned her as to the stolen goods but she denied having taken them and said she left because the place did not agree with her. The master of the house however firmly believed the girl took the goods and threatened her with immediate arrest if they were not at once returned. This argument carried more weight and had the desired effect, for the girl soon retired to a back room and returned with the stolen property which was restored. Her employers declined to prosecute but she will probably be more careful in hiring girls in future.

Was Rather Puzzled.

Papa said an inquisitive and bright little girl to her father at the tea table the other night "Who are we going to vote for?" "Why do you ask?" enquired the father deeply surprised to find the child knew anything about politics. "Oh because" said the coming new woman in a nonchalant tone, "I guess we better vote for the men who will teach little paposes how to read and will make ships come to St. John." "But how do we know which of the men can do all these things?" asked her father. "I don't know" was the despondent reply "that's what I want to know, where we are all at anyway."

Sunday Liquor Selling.

Inspector Jones has made himself an object of especial interest within a few days and the liquor vendors are about convinced as to his ideas upon Sunday selling. Two of the city hotels and a licensed saloon were reported for keeping open and their cases will probably be the precedent for any that follow. Whatever can be said of violations of the law on week days there cannot be much doubt but that the people will agree with the suppression of the traffic on Sunday.

Trying to Keep Cool.

Everybody is seeking some favored resort in order to escape the intense heat of a summer in the city and the various seaside and country places are rapidly filling up and the season everywhere promises to be a good one. A large number of St. John people have already taken up summer quarters at Robt's Bay and many more, spend Sunday at Hampton, the Cedars, Westfield and other well known places. The hotels in the city have also been kept very busy so far with the rush of travel.

Good-bye Good-bye.

The scenes at the nomination of the candidates on Tuesday last are described as particularly funny and lively. After Mr. Chesley had finished his remarks and was about to leave the building numerous hands were waved and there was a chorus composed of several hundred voices shouting "Good-bye, Chesley, 'Tra la, la etc.'" Mr. Chesley's many friends turned out to give him a cheering final send off.