

PROGRESS.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE STOLEN DIAMONDS.

THEY WERE REPORTED LOST BUT WERE REALLY STOLEN.

The Owner was Enjoying a Lark and so Was Relieved of the Valuable Packet—It Was Finally Given up by the Female Who Had Originally Appropriated It.

What about that seven hundred and fifty dollars worth of jewellery that was found on Brittain street by a police official, is a question that troubles not a few persons about the city. And if all rumors are true the Chief of Police would like a tip or two on the true inwardness of the big find.

The only information the daily press has given regarding the case is a short paragraph which reads as follows:— "Detective John Ring found a package of jewellery on Brittain street, which he returned to a commercial traveller who had lost it."

All that Chief of Police Clark knows about the finding and returning of so valuable a packet, is the little that the police official told him. There is lots more to tell if the finder chooses to divulge what he knows, or if certain women were made to speak.

The jeweller could tell a little more, but of course he has had his experience and has got his jewels and is now away from St. John and its light fingered ladies of Brittain Street house of not a very savory reputation.

There is a story afloat that the official did not have to look for the jewels, in fact the story goes that they were conveyed to his house and handed to him.

The story is to the effect that although some of the daily papers said the jewels were found by the officer, and although the police report book bears an entry which reads: "A package of jewellery found on Brittain street, can be had by owner applying, etc etc" that the jewels were not lost, nor found, but simply stolen from a commercial man who while on a bit of a time was doing the city and was relieved of his bundle in a Brittain street house by one of its inmates.

The story further goes that when the jeweller discovered his loss, he went to the detective and made him acquainted with the facts. The official the story says visited the house interviewed the thief and about midnight the package was handed to the detective. Later the package was taken to the station by the same official and they were booked as "found."

There are now in Dorchester Penitentiary some unfortunate of both sexes for things stolen. How different for these poor wretches had they only "found" the articles instead of stealing them, or better protection might have been given them had they been inmates of a house, of doubtful reputation one house in particular.

Some people suggest an investigation by the Chief of Police. The chief would doubtless do his utmost to get at the facts, but how much the inmates of the house can tell will never be known, as they would hardly tell the truth even on the witness stand.

A Doctor's Escape.

HALIFAX, Aug. 12.—On a recent occasion a respectable and well-to-do grocer on Prince street had occasion to stretch a string of flags across the street from the South-east corner, where his shop is situated, to Duffie's on the north-west corner. This work emblematic of rejoicing, was undertaken in the evening and the bunting floated to the breeze till after midnight. Then its doom appeared, and a strange doom it was. Stranger still, that the man to execute it should be a very prominent north-end M. D., and a friend who fortunately for himself is yet unknown. The doctor's keen eye was attracted by the bunting, and he decided it should come down. It was only the work of a few minutes the taking of it away. The flags were tied up in a bundle, and removed to a neighboring house, whose proprietress keeps very late hours. The woman was surprised to see so much of radiance as the flags brought into her place, but she took charge of the string of flags, promising to hand them over to the owner in the morning, with the doctor's compliments. The grocer did not wait for their slow return, however, but in the early morning "raised hue and cry" for their recovery, his search was successful and the story came to his ears how the North end doctor had removed the flags. The injunction to the fair recipient of the flags to return them in the morning may have been what saved the North end redico from serious consequences, but the shop keeper now has a pill on the doctor. Be careful Dr. —; some of these little escapades may yet cause a big sensation.

A Good Time Anticipated.

The committee in charge of the Grocers picnic are working hard to make their outing to the Isle of Pines on the 18th inst a success. The different features already announced through the press is sufficient guarantee of a good days sport. A four oared professional boat race with the

Belyea, Citizens, and McLeod Sullivan crews as competitors will doubtless make as fine a race as was ever seen on the St. John river, considering the rivalry between these crews. The base ball match between the two teams composed of grocermen, will be a good one. Some people think that the grocermen can't play ball, but PROGRESS would like to inform them that these men as a rule are in constant practice. You will often see two grocermen in their leisure moments playing catchers with potatoes spotted oranges or tomatoes. If the grocermen will take these articles along with them, without the spots no doubt everybody will play ball. However if the day should be fine the third steamer at their disposal will have to go, so will the New Park, for which purpose the funds are to be donated. His worship the Mayor and members of the common council have all received invitations to be present.

MUSIC IN THE AIR.

A Little Lark and Its Consequences—The Piano on Wheels and Its Adventure. The hour was long past midnight, and the scene was all over Lower Cove; the people who slept were awakened and those who were yet awake, were kept awake, and the air was full of music. Music, at times harsh, found its way in the open windows and music that verged to softness, crept in by the chimney ways. But that music kept on surging, swelling and floating until every resident of Lower Cove woke up and fell asleep again, to those strains which sounded on the quiet midnight air like Gabriel's trump on the last day.

The policeman asleep on his beat was only faster and sounder asleep until to awake him would be a shameful act. And still that music played on; it sounded strangely familiar to two persons who tossed restlessly on their pillows that night and it was when the familiar air of 'Casey would waltz with the Strawberry Blond' was struck, that the two persons jumped up with a bound and hurriedly donning their clothes, hastened to the street, and in the direction of the sound.

The two that the music so strangely affected were the little old man and his child who own the 'hurdy gurdy,' and recognized its familiar tones.

They found their 'piano on wheels' had been taken out of its night quarters, in a livery stable on Duke street by a couple of young men who were seeing the town. There was a skirmish in which the organ grinder came out on top.

The two jokers were just out for a lark and thought there was no harm in their little escapade, but to the Italian it was no joke, while to the good people of the cove, it proved a nuisance.

WANTED TO SEE THE PRESENTS.

A Mysterious Visitor Appears at a Recent Stylish Wedding. The many ways and means adopted by people to gain their own ends, whether out of pure curiosity, or whether for gain are many, more especially in New York and larger cities, than St. John. In New York and London startling stories of some sharp man or woman walking into this grand feast, or that grand ball and then robbing the entire household of its contents after once gaining access to the place, are frequently heard.

It might have been something of this sort that prompted a stylishly attired elderly lady to make her way into a palatial home where a recent social event occurred. The lady, or female visitor, approached the residence, was ushered into the reception room, was met by the prospective brides brother who at her request took her arm and escorted her through the rooms showed her the decorations the prepared feast and the wedding presents which were especially examined.

It was not until after the lady had seen every thing that was to be seen that she thanked her escort, and asked to be shown out. Then it was, that it first dawned upon the gentleman that he had not been escorting a guest about the house, but an intruder and perhaps a thief. However as it was only a short time before the wedding occurred the woman of nerve escaped without question, although many believe the visit was made purposely to get the lay of the house for future operations.

This seems more than likely as the many costly presents seemed to occupy a great amount of the mysterious visitors attention. How the woman got in and found her way upstairs is a mystery to the entire household.

Father Collette's Picnic.

Father Collette's picnic will be held at Upham station on August 25th. This popular outing is looked forward to by many each year and has always been a good success. Connection will be made by the St. Martins train at Hampton and regular excursion rates offered.

Wall paper, and window shades. You will find the largest assortment—best value—newest goods in wall paper at McArthur's book store, 90 King street.

MADE A SLIGHT ERROR.

AN ARDENT SUITOR CARRIES HIS ATTENTIONS TOO FAR.

He Seeks an Introduction to a Pretty Actress and Then Takes the Rest for Granted—But is Hurdled Ejected From Her Private Apartments.

There is a young, or a little past what might be termed a young man, who enjoys a good government position in this city who has a failing for actresses especially if they be good looking and have youth on their side. This gay cavalier is a regular attendant at the Opera House, and is fairly well known, first from the fact that he comes of a good family, and better perhaps because he recently figured in the daily papers in a runaway actress affair. The many patrons of the Opera house, who attended the performances of week before last, remember the daintily pretty little blonde soubrette who danced and sang her way into the heart of the audiences. They might easily recall the gentleman who sat near the door twirling his moustache.

The pretty little soubrette had made many conquests in her day, but it is said this city breaks the record for persistent suitors, and in this line the man of the government position has a good lead to claim the championship.

The lady in her professional capacity met many newspaper men, and a few outsiders who asked to be presented the ardent official was one who sought the soubrette's company and he found a friend who introduced him.

The introduction was given and the admiring gentleman saw the lady to her boarding house on Leinster Street. The two chatted at the door and the gentleman became very much interested in the lady's comfort; he asked how many of the company stopped at the house; if she had a good comfortable room and so on. The young lady told all, even to the pleasant room she had on the next floor.

After a little handshake and a pleasant good bye her escort walked off and she entered the house with a good opinion of her new friend.

After the performance that same evening, and close on to twelve o'clock, while the young soubrette, was preparing to retire for the night, a rap on her room door startled her.

Thinking it was some of the other ladies of the company she put her dress on again and opened the door and was most unpleasantly surprised to see her new made friend of the afternoon standing hat in hand. An exclamation pretty near a scream, brought one of the musicians of the company to he hall way from an adjoining room and the order of bounce had to be indulged in.

The admirer was hastily ejected and the landlord's explanation of how the intruder gained admittance to the house was sought. He raised the bell rang and when answered, the visitor said "I wish to see Mr. D—; but don't disturb him. I will just run up to his room." He did not seek Mr. D—s room, but went to that of the lady instead.

The soubrette was justly indignant and it is needless to say cut her new acquaintance when she next saw him.

THE MEN SAW THE SHOW.

But the Living Picture did not Materialize and all Were Disappointed.

Citizens who had occasion to pass a certain store on Union street near the Opera house a few days ago were surprised to find that the store was about to be occupied but from all appearances it would not be used for ordinary business purposes. The place was fitted up in a manner entirely out of keeping with the ordinary store. Heavy chenille portieres were hung across the front of the store so as to screen the entire place from the gaze of the curious passers-by. A narrow entrance was left at one side and in the alcove formed by the portieres a female figure was gracefully posed.

This figure was visible from the street and attracted considerable attention as it fully exemplified the attractiveness of beauty unadorned. Attractive cards advertising the famous "Parisian living pictures" and inviting all gentlemen to enter and see them were placed in each window. They served their purpose admirably as they excited the curiosity of all the men that passed that way and the majority of them decided to see for themselves the advertised wonders.

The effect of the cards was augmented not a little by an energetic young man who stood outside of the door and in the usual stereotyped manner invited everyone to come in and see the show as it cost but a dime. In many cases his invitation was accepted and the visitor passed behind the chenille curtains. When he got inside he naturally look for the pictures but they were not visible. In their stead he was motioned to a number of stereoscopes which were placed around the walls of the room. On looking through the glasses small views resembling miniature magic lantern views would be seen and these constituted

the famous "Parisian living pictures" as advertised. Then the men who paid their dimes to see the show would begin to realize that they had been fooled and in many cases they expressed themselves in strong language to the proprietor of the concern. Others took the matter more coolly and went away determined to recommend the show to some friend as having been victimized themselves they wanted to enjoy seeing others enjoy the same joke.

In the meantime the owner of the show pocketed the shekels and said nothing. He did a large business for several days and when last heard of was working the same game with good success in a town further up the line.

GOOD WORDS FOR CAPT. RICHARDS.

The Management of the O. A. R. Speak Kindly of His Services.

When the official announcement was made a few weeks ago that Capt. John Richards' connection with the 'Prince Rupert,' plying between St. John and Digby was about to be severed very general and sincere regret was expressed by the travelling public, as during the time he had been employed on the route he had made by his kindness and attention to travellers, a very large circle of friends and it is no exaggeration to say that a great part of the popularity of the line was due to Capt. Richards' unflinching courtesy towards its patrons. It is very gratifying to Capt. Richards' friends to know that the management of the Dominion Atlantic Railway appreciate his efforts in their behalf and that they retain only the kindest feelings of him. Capt. Richards' friends in this city, and the travelling public generally, while deeply regretting his removal from the Prince Rupert will extend to him their good wishes for future success in his profession. The following letter is self explanatory.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY, General Offices, Kentville, N. S., 11th August, 1896

CAPT. JOHN RICHARDS, ST. JOHN, N. B. Dear Sir:—Replying to yours of the 7th inst., we have much pleasure in stating that during the time you have been employed by the Dominion Atlantic Railway company, as master of the Steamship "Prince Rupert" plying between St. John, New Brunswick, and Digby, Nova Scotia, row over a year, your handling of the steamship and seamanship generally has been most successful, and that you have enjoyed the complete confidence of the management in this respect as well as their appreciation of your urbanity of manner and kindness towards our patrons, the travelling public. Wishing you great success in any position in your profession that you may be called to and with our kindest regards,

We are, yours truly, P. GIBKINS, (Sgd.) K. SUTHERLAND, General Passenger Agent, Superintendent.

HE WANTED SATISFACTION.

An Egyptian Pedlar Caused Excitement In a Certain Saloon.

The saloon, dealt with in PROGRESS last week, was brought to public notice this week as well in another case almost identical with the first one. One afternoon early in the week an Egyptian pedlar called into the place and asked for a glass of beer tendering a twenty-five cent piece in payment. When he asked for his change he was informed there was none and that the quarter was just the amount charged for a drink in this city. The Egyptian waxed wrathly and threatened to break up the furniture, when the proprietress of the place called in a policeman who without enquiring into the facts of the case hustled the unoffending Oriental to the sidewalk and threatened to arrest him if he did not go about his business.

As he had no desire to visit the interior of a St. John jail, the pedlar shambled off apparently quieted but deep down in his heart he vowed terrible vengeance on everyone connected with the dive.

In the morning he returned to the place in a half drunken condition and demanded that his wrong should be righted with the threat that if he did not receive satisfaction he would turn the whole place upside down. Again a police officer was called and this time things proved more serious for the pedlar than in the afternoon. He was arrested for drunkenness and taken to the Central station where he put in the night. Next morning he was taken before the magistrate and fined for being drunk and disorderly. As he had not the amount of his fine he was sent into jail for 30 days where he will have plenty of time to consider on the magistrate's decision and wonder if it could not have been modified a little with just as much effect.

HE ENJOYS A JOKE.

Police magistrate Litche is after prize fighters again, and this time like all previous times he is after them to the windward, with the stress upon the wind. Several times the magistrate has delivered a few little remarks about what he will do if the principals, backers, sponge holders, if witnesses, of these exhibitions are brought before him, and on any occasion when the chief and his men present a few before him he cracks a joke or two and let's them go.

Bargains in Wall Papers at McArthur's King St.

THEY HAVE NOT PAID UP.

SUBSCRIBERS TO THE CARNIVAL WHO ARE STILL IN ARREARS.

Committees Have Waited Upon the Delinquents, but Without Success—Blue Coated Officers of the Law Have also Vainly Solicited Payment—An Interesting List.

HALIFAX, Aug. 12.—One source of interesting reading when the Halifax carnival was in its infant stage was the list of names of those who contributed to the \$3000 fund raised by public subscription. Interesting as were those names there is a list that will furnish still more entertaining reading, and that till now has not been given to the public—the list of those who subscribed but who did not pay up. There are only about seventy five of those names, but as their owners shined in the honor of those who subscribed, it is only right they should now have all the glory coming to those who subscribed but did not pay. The newspapers have had paragraph after paragraph calling on the few who had not yet made good their promises to do so. In addition to that they were waited on by the committee representatives over and over again. Chairman Geldert then talked of issuing writs for the amounts. Last of all, the list of delinquents was handed over to Chief O'Sullivan and blue-coated officers of the law went round soliciting payment. All these means, taken to gather in the ducats, failed and their money is still in the pockets of the subscribers. As a last resort, and with the desire that the burden of the carnival may fall equally on all, the names of the delinquent subscribers are published by PROGRESS. Here are the names of the men who, at the beginning of this week, had not paid the money they promised to the Halifax Summer carnival.

A. B. Sheraton	\$25
W. E. Not	10
J. W. Morrison	10
C. E. Rogers	10
Marcelo McDonald	10
Carleton Jones	5
R. O'Neil	5
J. Duncan Grant	2
Harry Gray	10
Mr. Brown	10
James M. Power	10
A. A. McKay	5
Gunning & Co.	5
Horton Fulton	5
John Mackenzie	5
A. B. Sutcliffe	5
W. H. Hamilton	5
F. W. Drake	5
Mr. Cornelius	5
Knowles bookstore	5
M. H. Ruggles	5
R. R. Kennedy	5
Thos. D. Spike	5
J. M. Gabriel	2
J. P. O'Neil	5
P. D. Brown	5
Chas. Robbison	3
M. Gaudin	3
G. Verdi	2
D. Scott	2
August Anderson	2
J. Johnston	2
E. C. Hagarty	2
E. A. Butler	2
Fleming Stewart	2
C. R. Evans	2
C. A. Morton	2
L. Cunier	1
F. Conlin	1
Charles Henry	1
S. Smith	1
John S. McEachern	1
Henry Lovit	1
Benjamin Fuller	1
A. J. Manley	5
Geo. Evans	5
D. A. Campbell	5
Thomas Hensworth	3
J. E. Myers	3
A. L. Miller	3
R. J. Waugh	2
G. J. Kline	2
Charles Rose	2
James Isenor	2
B. A. Cooke & Co.	2
Thomas W. Walsh, M.D.	3
A. C. Hawkins, M.D.	2
S. Caldwell	2
S. A. Mosher	2
J. E. Fortune	1
John Mulroney	5
William S. Anders	5
John Wilson	5
C. H. Tutts	4
Thomas Keaneley	5
R. E. G. Fenlon	5

Apart from the crew committee which raised its own fund of \$1400, the carnival cost about \$7,300. The chief sources of revenue were: Citizen subscriptions \$3,200; Wanderers sports 500; Street railway grant 200; Public garden concert, 500; Hispania entertainment 100; Grant from city council 1,500; Other revenues 1,600; \$7,300

If the \$1400 expended by the crew committee be included the Halifax summer carnival cost a total of \$8,700. There is none too much money on hand to pay all the bills, and this is the reason PROGRESS publishes the names of the delinquents,—in order that nothing may be lost, that accounts may be squared, and that even-handed honors may be dealt out to all. There are some delinquents to the crew fund, whose names will be published in due time if subscriptions be not paid.

A Run of Bad Luck.

HALIFAX, August 12.—The Ramblers Cycle Club of this city is a progressive organization which has done much for the wheelmen of Halifax. Not the least of these benefits was the purchase of the

prince's lodge and the changing of it into a club house for the association. But with all their good works the Ramblers this season do not seem to have upon them the smile of fortune. The club opened the season with the engagement of the Webbling Sisters, and that show was such a financial failure that the executive found themelves \$100 behind on their guarantee. Then when the carnival came in sight the club hired rooms in which to house visiting wheelmen at so much per head per day, and thereby make an honest dollar or two. This proved a failure even greater in proportion than the Webblings, and the club emerged from the carnival \$40 poorer than when the festivities began. For the past couple of years the annual track sports realized a considerable profit to the club, but the race meet on Saturday was disappointingly small and netted nothing in the way of cash to the Ramblers.

But this vigorous club, with its 300 members, is only in a brief day of adversity. The bright era is sure to come, and the reverses of 1896 will only add more pleasure to the good times when they do come.

LOOKED LIKE A SCANDAL.

Ald. Musgrave Succeeded in Bringing Some Unwelcome Facts to Light.

HALIFAX, August 13.—At Tuesday evening's meeting of the city council one might have heard the proverbial pin drop while alderman Musgrave was unearthing what he considered a good sized contract scandal in the city works department. Ald. Musgrave is not the kind of man who likes sensations he is just the opposite, but he was the author of this one. He charged that Mayor McPherson acting for the works department illegally awarded the contract for hardware supplies claiming that he made the award without the necessary authority of the city council, his second charge was that the mayor awarded it to Black Brothers who were as the aldermen figured it out higher than H. H. Fuller & Co. Thirdly he alleges that the price list kept in the board of works office, and upon which bills were checked as they came in for payment, was mysteriously changed by a sort of film lamp process. Ald. Musgrave went at length into the matter, reading the correspondence he had had with the mayor on the subject. Then the aldermen showed how Clerk Reilly, of the board of works office, acting under instructions from the mayor and it subsequently appeared, had pointedly refused him access to the bills, and not only refused him but the city auditor as well. He stated that bills which had been checked on one of those official price lists had been altered, after some people smelt a rat, in accordance with a new price list, it seems clandestinely introduced. A committee of investigations was appointed.

This little mare's nest is said to have been discovered by a hardware clerk with an inquiring turn of mind in the employ of one of the firm's interested, who put Ald. Musgrave on the case, and it certainly shows pretty good detective work, at the same time some people may retaliate on another line. It is said that a quantity of pine base sold by one of the firms in questions under a guarantee, proved faulty, and that the firm thus rendered itself liable for a little bill of about \$1200. This is something that has not yet been stated publicly, and whether here is anything in it remains to be shown. This hardware and hose question may yet become still more interesting. Let the fight proceed.

Kept the Crooks at Bay.

HALIFAX, Aug. 12.—Chief O'Sullivan of the Halifax police force, and Detective Power, are filled with a complacent satisfaction because of the way they kept the crooks at bay during the carnival. They did not wait till criminals were actually committed before they began their work but arrested "suspects" in advance, thus terrorizing the advancing hosts of evil. They pulled these people in by wholesale, and created such a panic in the crook brigade that it made no attempt to fleece the public, and Halifax escaped scot free. It was easier sometimes for the police to pull in "suspects" than for the officers of the law to keep them. Such it was in one case at least. Burglar Jules Frantz slipped a handcuff when he was on his way from the august presence of Judge Johnston to the jail; darted along Graitton street, disappeared from view; made his way to the colored settlement, bargained with a couple of negroes to row him across the basin, and when they had done their work he skipped off again leaving them unpaid. Chased during the afternoon by jail officials Frantz made his way to Windsor junction and when night came was allowed to get away as he liked. This desperate man's actions reflects all the more credit on the Halifax police, who captured him in the first instance. Chief O'Sullivan and Detective Power, with their force of forty men, clearly proved themselves the right men in the right place on this as well as on another occasion.