

# PROGRESS.

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## A FEW VETERANS LEFT.

### ONE OF THE LAST OF THEM DIED A FEW DAYS AGO.

In the Public Hospital—Patrick Claherty and His Record for Bravery—Some Other Old Soldiers of the British Army Who Live in This City.

Year by year the number of Britain's old soldiers, the heroes who extended her domain and helped to create Greater Britain, is diminishing, and there are nowadays few wars to add fresh material to the number.

Since they fought in the great battles of thirty, forty and fifty years ago they have become scattered over the face of the globe, the soldiers who formed Britain's bulwarks and who were ever ready to obey its call of duty.

This week there was laid away in his last resting place, his toils of war and peace over, one of these veterans of the ranks. Twenty-two years ago he laid down the arms which he bore for the Queen and now he has responded to the call from the great beyond to unarm, his long day's work being done.

The old soldier was Patrick Claherty who had for over two decades been a resident of this city and now all that remain as memorials to his services are his much prized medals, the silent evidences of duty well and bravely performed.

He was born sixty two years ago in the parish of Raboon, county of Galway, Ireland, and with other brave young Irishmen enlisted at Rathkale on Feb. 13, 1854, at the age of 18 years for service in the Crimea. His regiment was the 88th or Connaught regiment of foot and he fought at Sebastopol, Inkerman and Alma. Then the regiment was sent to India to help suppress the Indian mutiny and he was engaged in active service there in 1857 and 1858. He remained in the ranks over 21 years seeing 15 years of service abroad and got his discharge on March 18, 1875, at Colchester. His discharge paper referred to his good conduct and enumerated the medals which he received. They were three in number, a Crimean medal with clasps for Alma, Inkerman and Sebastopol; a Turkish Crimean medal and an Indian mutiny medal with clasp for Central India. He also received two good conduct badges.

He came to St. John immediately upon his discharge and has lived there ever since, working as a city laborer.

The medals are all of silver about the size of an American dollar. The Crimean medal has on one side the Queen's head and Victoria Regina with the date 1854 and on the reverse face an armored warrior with victory placing the laurel wreath upon his brow, and the word 'Crimea' attached to it by a ribbon are silver clasps inscribed 'Sebastopol', 'Inkerman', 'Alma.'

The Turkish Crimean medal has on one side a gun, mortar anchor and flags with the inscription 'Crimea 1855' on the opposite face is a sheaf of wheat and some peculiar device.

The Indian Mutiny medal has on one side the Queen's head and Victoria Regina on the other side Britannia and the British lion and the inscription 'India—1857—1858'.

The death of the old soldier took place at the general public hospital and the funeral from the house of Mrs. Crawford Harrison Street, North End, where he had boarded for the last twelve years.

Capt. Rawlings, sometime chief of the Portland police says that there are about a hundred pensioners of the Imperial service in the city, many of them saw active service in the Crimea and India.

The captain is one of nine or ten now living here who landed in this city on the last day of October, 1862, thirty-five years ago. They belonged to A Battery 8th Brigade, Royal Artillery, who came out here during the Trent affair, landing in Halifax in January of that year. Capt. Rawlings was a corporal of the battery and was at the siege of Sebastopol being among the first to enter.

He got his discharge in 1874 after serving the 21 years that entitled him to a pension. Sergeant Major Hughes of the local artillery was a sergeant in this battery. John Nixon, who lives on Lancaster Heights and has a drug store in Fairville, was a corporal and was connected with the store department for some time after receiving his discharge. Gunner Harry Nixon now working in the gas house. Gunner Thos. Phippin has a pension for long service. He served on the transport ships that conveyed troops to the Crimea and

had also been stationed at Malta, Gibraltar, Corfu and other places. He has been for some years janitor of St. Andrews Presbyterian church. Bombadier Walter Lamb, who is now a sergeant in the artillery and caretaker of the drill shed, was also a member of the battery. Driver John Cummings who lives on King street east and follows the calling of a mason and bricklayer, Driver John Finch a milk seller on Douglas avenue, and Wm. Schemeld, another church sexton living on Courtney street, are also survivors of the battery.

Thomas M. Wisted, a grocer on Brussels street, was in the Infantry and has the Crimean medals. Michael McLaughlin, who is employed in the water works, was in the infantry and engaged in active service in India. Michael Birmingham, a trader on Brussels street was in the infantry and saw service in the Crimea. Walter Cheesman of Fairville, was a soldier in the 15th Rgt. Mr. Wm. Hawker, the druggist on Prince William street, was a hospital sergeant and obtained his discharge from the 15th when it was here. John L. Wilson, messenger of the Bank of Montreal, was also in the 15th Regiment; many of whom got their discharge in the 60's having completed their term of service. The well known Bandmaster Jones is a graduate of the Imperial service having served in India and many other countries. As a drummer boy he was at Gibraltar with Pta. Phippin and he was one of the survivors of the ill-fated transport ship Sarah Sands. John Marsh, sexton of the Brussels street Baptist church, is another of these old soldiers and has the Crimean medal with Sebastopol clasp.

## THE BOARD OF TRADE'S DECISION.

Their Rooms Cannot be Used for Partisan Purposes After This.

Non-political dinners are now the vogue. They are called non-political dinners but no one will be found so rash as to say that they really are such. At the Blair banquet the political inclinations of those who attended were not so varied as the dishes in the menu. The conservatives, who attended would not have much more than formed a corporal's guard, it was a party feast.

Now there is to be a dinner in honor of the new premier, Hon. H. R. Emmerson and this is also announced as a non-political function but judging from the gathering that assembled at the Board of Trade rooms on Tuesday night to arrange for it, it will be unlike the former banquet, an assembly all of one stripe. There were a number of prominent men present like Messrs. James F. Robertson, Dr. John Berryman, P. S. McNutt, and D. W. McCormick but most of them were supporters who have something to win or lose. Dr. John Berryman and Mr. James F. Robertson were asked to honor the function by accepting the positions of chairman and treasurer respectively of the committee but they did not see it in that light and Messrs W. A. Lockhart and Thos. Dunning were given these positions instead.

The first meeting was held in the Board of Trade rooms which gave it a semblance at least of a non-political nature but when the board saw who were there they were not convinced of its strictly neutral harmlessness and would not allow them to have the room for their second meeting on Thursday night. A protest had been made against using the premises for party ends and in order that the transparency of the government might show the premier how much they thought of him. The committee had therefore to meet in the McLaughlin building.

If the dinner is like the meeting no one will be deceived as to its nature.

## Honesty was Below Par There.

A curious incident took place on King Street last Saturday morning. A young lady, not a resident of this city, but who was here on a little business trip went into a large dry goods store to pay an account. The amount of change she received and had remaining was over \$50. This she placed in a sort of a card case and pocket book and thrust as she thought into the inside pocket of her sash. She had gone but a few steps toward the head of the street however before she discovered that the pocket book was not in its place. Hastily retracing her steps she looked in vain for what she had lost. There could be no error as to who owned the pocket book and cash as the cards of the young lady were in the card receptacle

but the person who found it has not been honest enough to return the same.

## JACK FOUND IN THE BOX.

A Sausage Man's Adventure in one of His Branch Stores.

A sausage and bologna maker of Union street who has gained some reputation in the manufacture of his particular specialties had a curious experience in his branch store on Mill street a few days ago. He had done a good business there, and had according to his idea, an honest and capable number of employees. But something must have occurred to disturb his thoughts and cause suspicion to run riot in his mind for he determined to keep a quiet watch upon the branch in question and see whether he was getting his share of what was going. How to do this was a question. Some men with an idea that change was being abstracted would have loaded the drawer and awaited the results. Not so, this merchant. He made up his mind that a personal search was ahead of anything else and he was bound that no person but his astute self should make the same.

In the branch store in question there is a refrigerator and no place appeared so thoroughly adapted for a quiet place of observation, as this same cool spot. Still as his stay might be a protracted one, he made such preparation as would ensure his comfort while he was there. To this end he provided himself with a huge blanket, which he supposed would counteract the effects of the coolness of the abundance of ice in the refrigerator. This was successful to a certain extent while he remained, but the best of plans often go astray, and so it was in this case. The assistant in the store, after attending to his various duties had some particular customer to wait upon and needed to go to the refrigerator. There is no doubt that had he known his employer was there he would have been more careful and discreet in his discovery, but not having such knowledge his methods were rather of the abrupt order. It is said that the seams that followed when the employer was shown up would have been a good one for a painter. The surprise of the one, dismay of the other would have served well for the brush.

Being one's own detective is always a disagreeable task and it must have been especially so in this case. It was bad enough to run the chances of freezing or catching that dread disease pneumonia but to be encased—or rather uniced—must have been awful.

## TROUBLE AMONG AMATEURS.

Halifax Dramatic Company Has a Little Unpleasantness.

HALIFAX, Nov. 18.—A society in this city is engaged in the commendable work of rehearsing "Dermott," made up of a collection of Moore's beautiful melodies. The indications are that the production next week, musically and otherwise, will be very successful.

This prospective perfection of the performance is due to a little trouble in the ranks of the performers and managers, to a process of sitting as it were, the result of which was that the character of "Dermott" was taken from the young man who was working it and given to another. It was no easy matter to accomplish this, for the young man was not disposed to make the change. He only agreed to it under pressure. The committee early became convinced that while his singing of the part was perhaps endurable his acting of it would never do, and stood to ruin the whole performance. The one great obstacle to the making of the change was that the conductor of "Dermott" had a different opinion on the question from that entertained by the committee of management. The conductor saw nothing wrong in the young man's "Dermott," and hence it seemed as though he were there to stay—to sink or swim with the production. But to some people nothing is impossible and the committee, believing they were fighting in a good cause were not to be retused. They made a final onslaught on "Dermott" as he was and the result was that he retreated with loss; he gave up the part. Not only that, but he retired from the whole production. The partial disintegration did not end here, but cautioned in the retirement, as well, of the conductor.

Without any delay others were found to step into the breach. "Dermott" found a hero in Mr. Hauldsworth, and the conductor is now Mr. Delaney. Harmony prevails and everything looks very promising for a fine production next week. It is hoped that the venture of these talented amateurs will be a success for the object they have at heart is a good one.

## MURPHY AND HIS WORK

THE GREAT TEMPERANCE MAN AND HIS ENGAGEMENT.

He is Paid Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars per Week for Lecturing—Why He Stopped at the Dufferin—Mr. McLaughlin's Speculation on Collections.

What with the recent visit of the prohibition advocate, Rev. Mr. Taylor and the present crusade of the mission fathers in St. Peter's church and the rich and racy speeches of Francis Murphy, the liquor dealers and the liquor drinkers are having a tough time of it. Perhaps there is more interest felt in the Murphy crusade from the very nature of his methods. He differs from the ordinary every day temperance lecturer in as much as he blames no person. The man who sells liquor is not to blame according to him and the man who drinks it—well, in many cases he can't help it. So in this way Mr. Murphy offends nobody and pleases many.

How he happened to come to St. John is an interesting story and it has been told in many different ways. Mr. Murphy was invited some months ago by the temperance people to come and deliver a series of his lectures but he was unable to comply with their request. On this occasion he is here at the request of Mr. Morley McLaughlin, who, it will be remembered was the gentleman who brought Sousa's band to this city. It was a speculation and a venturesome one for Mr. Morley McLaughlin, so is this, for Mr. Murphy has to live the same as other people and does not talk at all times for nothing. His terms are \$250 per week including Sundays. Taken of course there are other expenses such as hall rent and attendance to say nothing of the music and the printing and advertising. If Mr. McLaughlin was sure of ten cents from every person who attended the meetings he would have a good thing and would make as much as Francis Murphy but he is not in that enviable position. He has to depend upon the fickle collection and in spite of the impassioned appeals of the chairman at one meeting there were many coppers that found their way into the box while scores found that small contribution was absent from their pockets.

Thus it would seem that the day has gone by when people will pay to go and hear a temperance lecturer and they cannot be expected to pay much when they get in for nothing.

If reports are correct it has not been all plain sailing with the gentlemen who are interested in the financial success of the Francis Murphy crusade. The temperance societies have not joined in the movement with that earnestness and enthusiasm that was expected of them. No doubt Mr. McLaughlin thought that when such a wonderfully successful man as Murphy has been, was brought here that the temperance organizations would gather about him in force. This they have done individually no doubt but not collectively.

In fact it was whispered that there was some consternation over the fact that Mr. Murphy did not stop at that good temperance hotel, the Clifton, but instead registered at the Dufferin which as everybody knows has a license and sells liquor. The W. C. T. U. did not like this move and it is said that Mr. Murphy was waited upon to explain why the arrangement had not been carried out. He gave the reasonable explanation that his work was among those who drank and sold liquor and that was the reason why he selected such a stopping place. That is in line with what he says upon the platform where he tells the interesting story of his conversion. A gentleman speaking to PROGRESS said he knew of Mr. Murphy when he was in Portland, Maine, in Bradley's Hotel opposite the Grand Trunk depot. It appears that this was before his conversion. There was a saloon in the hotel and one night a man was thrown down stairs. He died from his injuries and Murphy was arrested. He was not certain of what followed except that Murphy was converted and began his work of temperance. He says that over ten million have signed his pledge since that time. No doubt many of them were already temperance people who merely strengthened their faith by signing and no doubt there were many turned from drink by his eloquence and persuasion. It but a small portion of them were steadfast Francis Murphy has done a great work and no one will wish him less success here than he has had in other places.

## WASN'T PAYING COMPLIMENTS.

General Gascoigne's Remarks Arouse Some Indignation.

HALIFAX, Nov. 14.—General Gascoigne has played at ninetails with the 63rd and 66th battalions of Halifax militia. He made them fairly dance. First he pitched into the 63rd an account of their drill, stigmatizing it as everything but what it should be. The officers had a poor word of command, their drill was poor, and of course the work of the men was not what it should have been. This was the result of the guard's inspection of the battalion on Monday night.

On Tuesday he inspected the 66th P. L. F. He had nothing but praise for this battalion but he gave them a dose of something that was really more distasteful than harsh criticism of their drill or appearance. He practically told the battalion that it was a swindle. He said that two-thirds of the men belonged to the British army reserve and that in drawing pay from Britain and from Canada they were little better than frauds.

Colonel Humphrey and the officers who had expected to hear nothing but praise came out of the ordeal feeling the very opposite of pleasant. But they had the solace of believing that they could in due time, show that the general was talking at random; that he was simply absurd in his use of figures. They were prepared to prove that instead of two-thirds of the six hundred men in the battalion being army reserve men, less than 50 of them could be so described. General Gascoigne apparently does not know the difference between an army reserve man and a man who has once been in the army and is now clear of it. The 66th emotions after General Gascoigne's speech were a mingled form of indignation and amusement. The last of this affair has not yet been heard.

The 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers officers have resigned, from Colonel Humphrey down, and militia and public both applaud them for their manly conduct. They refused to quietly submit to the taunts and insults of Major General Gascoigne.

The question that arises is—who is it that furnished General Gascoigne with his misleading information regarding the number of army reserve men in the battalion? Was it General Montgomery Moore, commanding the British forces in North America, or was it Michael Kelly, former bandman of the 66th? They say that both are enemies of the 66th, the former because he dislikes the militia and particularly hates the fusiliers, and the other because he was once in the battalion and left under painful circumstances. Whoever it was he succeeded well in poisoning the mind of General Gascoigne. Possibly Gascoigne's treatment of the 66th was a deliberate attempt, part of a concerted game, to break up the regiment and form one large infantry corps for this city. It's a mystery, but one thing seems clear, that General Gascoigne made a fool of himself. He will likely be sorry for his speech ere long, for the end of this affair is not yet.

## THE REPORTER WAS ON TIME.

But the Professor and His Perfect English Got Left.

"That was a good thing," was remarked this week when speaking of the criticism of Professor MacMechan of Halifax and his "newspaper English" in last week's PROGRESS. "He reminds me of an incident from real life. A big steamer, the City of Columbus I think was her name, was lost off Cape Cod some years ago. The Boston Herald sent the best available member of its staff to write up the disaster. The Advertiser, or some paper which at that time made great pretensions to style, passed by its regular staff, the occasion being deemed so great, and selected a college professor famed for his fine writing. He made a good story indeed of the disaster, a thrilling one, a perfect study of good English. The Boston Herald had its story too, but one great difference between the two narratives was that the Herald published its account first, one day ahead of the Advertiser. I mention the incident as an illustration of the point PROGRESS made regarding this redoubtable Halifax professor of English.

## Great Music Offer.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in silver and we will mail you ten pieces full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: Popular Music Pub. Co., Indianapolis, Ind.