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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1900.

How St. John People Gamble.

The arrest of over a dezen Chinamen last Monday morning for alleged gambling caused quite a

lot of excitement in police circles, and the general public evinced a lively interest in the matter as well. To the great majority of people the whole affair was suggestive of the opium dives of San Francisco's Chinatown, or the fan-tan hells of the big American cities, but all such surmises might just as well have been dismissed from the mind, for this advanced stage of celestial debaushery had not been reached at the scene of gambling, although all sorts of stories were floated about to the contrary.

Progress does not by any means take up adgels for the natives of Boxerland, nor condone their "little game," but wishes to present the other side of the alleged gambling case in perhaps a new light. It was simply a matter of a group of isolated foreigners, gathered together in the shop of one of their number playing a friendly game of something, for a small ante; mostly five cents. Every player was a fellow of fair means, and as for fleecing one another it would be the last thing thought of, for being so dependent upon one another for common support in their struggles with the customs of the new world, they cannot afford to be at variance. It is quite possible some peevish player might have "squealed on his luck" on the night of the capture, but that is no indication that the Chinamen were a lot of hard ened gamblers.

Besides the gaming instruments, which the police denominated a fan tan outfit, fully \$15,00 in small coin of the realm and a lot of Chinese cash were seized, which among thirteen men would not prove that very deep plunging was being indulged in. But of course gambling is gambling. even if there is only a quarter dollar on the table.

The Chinamen were amusingly arraigned before the Magistrate, who had his own troubles with interpreters and the prisoners in general. After four of the number had been plead guilty for, the case was remanded until afternoon It did not come up after dinner however, for the four men implicated for peace sake, and for the sake of their business, as much as acknowledged to gambling by paying ten dollars apiece So the case ended.

This is the story in brief, for the daily papers have told it exhaustively, but what PROGRESS hopes is that the police will keep on in their crusade against gambling, and if possible expose a few samples of the following kinds of exracting funds unlaw-

(1st) Poker-As played in all the swell and sporty clubs about town, for stakes which oft times reach the several hundreds mark. As played in hired suites of rooms in some hotels, by Yankee sharks and St. TOWN TALES.

John's "sucker" community. As played in certain law offices in town and a big brick building on one of the longest thoroughfares in town; long into the early morning too. As played in the friendliest way on all smoking cars running in and out of town, also steamers etc. Poker is not the

around town, five, ten cents or a quarter on the "yellow ball" for instance. This is a favourite mode of enticing the shekels and one greatly practised right here in St. John by a slick acting class who fairly | ished !" maintain themselves by such.

Then there are all the transgressions of the gambling and lottery laws, such as illegal betting, selling Honduras Lottery tickets etc. In fact if its the gaming classes of St. John the police are after they have their hands full, for a few months at any

> The Groom's Gift Made Trouble.

A party of young married people held a bicycle meet on one of the quiet East End streets an

evening or two ago. With two of the brides the management of the silent steed was still a mystery. The grooms took turns in holding onto one another's wives as they wobbled all over the public way | ting into the men nowadays anyway ? Why | repairing his suspenders with a piece of for a block or two, to the amusement of a I heard of a husband in this neighborhood wire. Strange to say he never thought of lot of windowed spectators on both sides of the street.

It was during the process of a quiet after tea smoke the following drift of the party's conversation was caught, from a stoop near by.

(Mr. B--and his friend's wife)-"You don't mean to say, Mrs. - that you never rode a wheel until now?"

(She wobbles). "You sit perfectly! I never saw anyone balance so easily. Don't mention it! It is a pleasure to assist you. How gracefully you dismount! Too heavy? Nothing of the kind. You wheel like an expert.

(Mr. B. and his own wife)-"Now, Laura, if you are going to hang on that bicycle like a sack of meal you'd better give up trying to learn. I told you I hadn't time to go wobbling all over the country holding you on a wheel. It's too much to expect of mortal man !'

Allow me."

'___!!___ ? ___ ?'_(wobbles) 'Mrs. W.-Why, that women wouldn't learn to ride in a thousand years; neither for that matter will you! I didn't do anything of the kind-I never told her so Her husband asked me to teach her a few kindness.'

'--!!! --!!!-- ?' (--wobbles) 'I hold her hand? I never did anything that wheel. You lean away over to one side. Ob, yes, I'd look like running alongside, like a page or professor of athletics. only game either that money is wagered | Not much, Mrs. B. If you don't learn in two lessons you can practice by yourself. (2) Gambling in all the pool rooms There you go ! (wobbles and falls !) Well, whose fault was it? No ! I don't make a spectacle of myself trying to hold you on ! Go into the back yard and wobble to your heart's content. I'm fing

> Then looking up and observing a few amused faces in a neighbour's window, the fatigued Mr. B-hustled into his house soon followed by his flushed better half, excused herself as best she could from her other friends.

> Thus the first cloudlet of their married life hovered over that fresh product of Hyman's altar, and both were wishing the 'groom's present to the bride" had been the old chestnut pendant or gold watch, not a chainless safety.

One Husband's Plan

"For goodness sake," said a woman with eveglasses to Prog-RESS not a week since "What in time is get-

today who refused his wife a new Sunday dress, simply because she rides a bicycle in a divided shirt of which he greatly disapproves, and then sarcastically told her she could have one or two pairs of his old trousers to make over as she was bent on being unwomanish! I tell you he wouldn't treat me that way if he were my husband !'

And the paragrapher was inclined to think the same as the firm set of her not unsightly mouth indicated everything else but submissiveness. But an extended discussion of the new dress brought out the fact that Mrs. D--, the abused neighbor, finally surrendered her bloomerish skirt, for the sake of the foulard silk she was so desirous of having.

St. John Men no

"It's funny," said a senior clerk in the gent's furnishing department of Exception. a big firm in town, "but it's true that 30 per cent

of the men of St. John are going about with broken suspenders. I've known men worth lots of money who neglect to purchase new suspenders until their attention is called to the fact that they need them. The other day a man came in here to buy moments, and I did, out of neighborly some neckwear. While he was waiting to other than a reverend sir from Shediac.

be served he kept tugging at a suspender button on his trousers. As the perspiration kept rolling down his neck he bit his of the kind, except to drag her on and off lips and mumbled something that sounded like cuss words. He finally asked me if I could give him a piece of twine. When I got it for him he unbuttoned his waistcoat and proceeded to tie together the parts of an old suspender.

'I'll sell you a new pair for a quarter.' I remarked, pointing to a bunch of new suspenders. Continuing, I told him we had some beauties for half a dollar and better ones for a dollar. He said nothing, but continued the work of tying up his broken suspender. Finally I thrust a box of suspenders in front of him and he reached for

'Thank you,' he said, and he proceeded to take off his coat and waistcoat. Then he threw his old suspenders on the floor and as he fastened on the new ones he said they telt fine. He told me that he had been feeling uncomfortable for a week and didn't really know the cause of it until he discarded the old suspenders.

'Unless my wife buys a pair for me at Christmas time,' he said, 'I never think about it and wear those I have on until they actually fall off. I know thousands of wealthy men who are like me in that respect. The other day when I called upon a friend at the Royal he was engaged sending the bell boy for a new pair, although he was paying \$3 a day for his

Monsignor Falconio, Mistaken for the papal ablegate to Canada saw the Mons. Falconio. sights in and about our city this week,

receiving the hemage of the Catholic people on every hand. But His Excellency was robbed of a great number of deferential hat-lifts and bows from the general public, who mistook visiting clergymen for him. These priests and church dignitaries from outside parts were all strangers to the people of St. John, who noticing their ecclesiastical garb as they were driven about in barouches doffed their headwear in respectful salutes, thinking it to be the city's distinguished visitor. A barouche containing Father Walsh of Holy Trinity in this city and some other cleaks stood in front of the Victoria Hotel on King street Monday evening for a few moments. The six o'clock whistles blew and the working crowds passed by, each person craning his or her neck to get a good look at Monsignor Falconio, who happened to be no

Magistrate Ritchie On Child Beating.

Magistrate Ritchie is not a firm believer in Solomon's old time saying,

"spare the rod and spoil the child." He so expressed himself on Monday from the bench, the occasion being that of a case in which a sevenyear-old lad named Laskey was before him for wilfully breaking a window in the beer and cigarette shop of one Hamilton of Wall street. The extent of the damage was 75 cents, but this His Honor did not consider, he was looking at the wilful side of the case and in a much more softened tone than that with which he dealt with the incorrigible drunks etc., he explained to the sobbing youngster and his indignant father the penalty for deliberately destroying property.

Mr. Laskey who defended his little boy, said it was not his fault that the lad was wiltul in his destructiveness, for he was very particular that they should be well brought up. To this end he found it frequently necessary to beat him, as well as his other children.

It was right here upon this point of corporal punishment the Magistrate and Mr. Laskey took issue.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child," said the father of the little fellow.

"Yes", answered His Honor, "but do you mean to say you have to beat that young child to make him obey you? Will he not do your bidding without being whipped into it?"

Mr. Laskey was loathe to admit that the strap was the sceptre in his household but he did so finally.

Then the Magistrate opened fire on all child beaters and said it had been his experience that love was more efficacious in bringing about respect and obedience in children than the fear of bodily punishment. He thought it an excellent plan to keep the run of children day in and day out by inquiring of them several times a day where they have been, or what they have been doing, and in this way know the details of their actions, so as to avoid troubles and mischievous pranks. Above all, children should be taught veneration and respect for their parents and elders. In the Sunday Schools they learn "honor thy father and thy mother" and it is a responsibility resting upon the shoulders of parents to see that this divine injunction is deeply imbedded in the minds of their young.

The birch or strap, His Honor thinks, has no place in a household, for it is only humanly natural that a son or daughter, who is loved, and admonished gently, should grow up obedient, and truthfu!, reflecting the teachings of their parents.

Client-The fact is that I want a divorce but my husband doesn't.

Lawyer-I see! Plain case of incompation

FOREIGNERS DEFENCES IN PEKIN. Mr. Coles of Des Moines Thought the Minis ters Could Hold out Indefinitely.

In the Des Moines Leader of July 1 is an interview with regard to the defences of the British legation at Pekin with Mr. J. C. Cole, formerly a psymaster's clerk in the Navy. Mr. Cole's views, it must be remembered were expressed before the latest and most discouraging news from China was received. He said:

'I do not think the friends of Minister Conger have any reason to worry.' I believe he and his associates are now in safe-My, together with the British Minister and his associates. Two years ago I made a trip through part of China with an officer connected with the British legation guard at Pekin. While with him he told me of the precautions which had been taken to insure the safety of the British legation, precautions which have been in existence ever since the massacre in the 60s. in which British subjects were massacred and those whose lives were spared subjected to unmentionable indignities. Pekin consists of three cities, each within separate walls. The foreign legations are just outside the inner or imperial city, the home of the Emperor and highest officials and nobles. Each legation is situated in what is called a compound that is, it is surrounded by a wall, all of the buildings being within. This wall is of stone and very massive. The buildings within are heavily walled. Behind these walls is the legation guard, consisting of 125 trained soldiers, each more than six feet tall, the pick of the British soldiery in the East. These men

are armed with the latest rifles and abundantly supplied with ammunition. They have besides their rifles a number of rapidfire guns. This well-equipped force behind stone walls could stand off an immense force of celestials, who, at best, are cowardly and incapable of fighting western soldiers. Further than this, and this is part told me in confidence by the officer I mentioned, a secret passage exists which lead to safety in case it became impractic able to hold out in the legation compound It was not told to where the passage reached, but I infer to within the walls of the imperial city, a sacred place which no Chinese mob would dare to invade.

'Blood is much thicker than water, and the British and American in Pekin have always been cronies. I am satisfied, therefore, that at the first appearance of serious danger Minister Cronger and his associates sought safety in the British legation. At this time they are either within the walls of its compound or have used the secret passage and escaped to the imperial city, where they are absolutely safe. I cannot conceive of their being in danger which could not be stood off until the arrival of the relief party, even if that arrival is delayed for weeks.'

Surprised By the Engine.

The natives of a wild country never fail to wonder over the coming of a railroad, with its snorting locomotive and rattling cars. The antics of the native Egyptians and Arabs, says Owen S. Watkins, who was with Kitchener in his Sudan campaign,

railway battalion under Lieutenant Mid-

The quantity of water consumed by the locomotive was a constant source of wonder. The Arabs had never dreamed of such a thirst as that monster seemed to possess. One day, when the working party climbed aboard after loading all the trucks the Egyptians cried, 'For shame !' charged them with overloading the poor engine, and asked if they thought themselves men.

Once the driver of an engine was asked by an Arab to permit his young wife to crawl under the engine, as she was sure if she could do that, her married life would be blessed.

Four to One.

An English officer in Malta stopped, in riding, to ask a native the way. He was answered by a shrug of the shoulders, and a 'No speak English.'

'You're a fool, then,' said the officer. But the man knew enough English to

'Do you understand Maltese ?'

'Do you know Arabic?' 'No.'

Do you know Italian ?'

'No.' 'Do you know Greek ?'

'No.' 'Then you four fools. I only one !'

Editor (of new paper)-'Have you seen our last number yet?' Poet (who has just had a sheaf of sonnets rejected)-'No; afforded not a little amusement to the but I expect to in about a month.'

RUNNING BAREFOOT.

A Habit That is Thoroughly Erjoyed by all Children.

One of the delights of childhood is that of running barefoot. There seems to be an instinct, inherited perhaps from savage ancestors, which impells a child to throw off the foot covering and walk about in all the delighted freedom of unshod feet.

Mothers who indulge their children in this respect are wise. Many of our instincts may safely and even benefically be yielded to in moderation; and this is one them. One of our 'weak spots' is the foot and we are, perhaps, oftener predisposed to colds and other maladies by damp and chilled feet than anything else. Whatever tends to toughten the feet, therefore, makes the individual so much the less liable to

Mothers are often perplexed as to how far they may safely indulge their children in this longing for going barefoot. They cannot feel that it is safe to let a boy or girl run about barefooted on wet grass, play with bare feet in damp sand, or continue to go out without shoes and stockings when a cold and wet day breaks a hot spell. It might not be prudent to let a child begin in this way in the early spring, after baving been in shoes and stockings, and perhaps rubbers, all winter. But be fore the summer is over all such anxiety

may be put aside. Of course there are certain precautions that should always be taken, for the human toot cannot safely be neglected, like the well-protected paws of a dog or cat. The child should not be allowed to run about | for any color.

in the neighborhood of barns, blacksmith and carpenter shops, and other places, where there are likely to be rusty nails, splinters of wood, broken crockery and the like; nor should he go far afield over rough ground, where he would probably get stone bruises.

When first beginning his barefoot holiday the boy should put on thin socks and light, easy shoes or slippers at dusk, and should go footclad on really cold days. After tramping in mud and wet his feet should be bathed in cold water, dried and 'socked' as soon as he comes into the

A summer of this freedom from shoes, with its toughening of the feet and the system in general, will ensure for the child a winter practically free from the 'snuffles' -but he will need shoes of a larger size in the autumn.

From Mosquito Mission,

Some of the proceedings of the Ecumenical Conference, recently held in New York, were marked by humor.

A member of one of the audiences, says the New York Tribune, rose in his place at the end of a speech, and asked for the attention of those present. The presiding officer thought that a missionary was about

to speak, and asked: 'From what outpost do you come ?' 'I am from Jersey City,' replied the man from the audience—perhaps from inability to hear the exact words of the question.

No dye is sold in more shades, or finer ones, than Magnetic Dyes. Price 10 cents