

Board of Works May 1901

EVENTS OF CITY LIFE.

Many Happenings Throughout Town That Will Interest the Readers of "Progress".

The chief topic of interest this week to many people has been the death of Bishop Sweeney. The late bishop was well known in St. John and was highly thought of by the people of all classes of religious belief. He was a quiet unpretentious person always had a kind greeting for everyone and possessed the happy faculty of remembering faces and names. In the last few years, owing to illness, he has somewhat dropped out of public view, but the older generation, especially those of his own religious belief, will ever remember his Lordship as a man firm in his conviction, an upright citizen and the promotor of many charitable and religious institutions in St. John.

While PROGRESS is being printed the funeral of the late prelate is being held, attended by thousands of people. The preparations for this last sad affair were certainly very complete and the attendance of Roman Catholic clergymen from all over the province is very large.

All who knew the late bishop held him in high esteem and the sincere words of regret that found expression from those who came to the city to pay their last tribute of respect were ample evidence of this.

Are You Ready.

On Monday the census man starts out and then the question begins. Are you ready for the siege? Is your temper in good order? Everyone must keep cool. Let not the lady who has passed her teens get too vexed when that very trying question is put "and your age please, mum?" nor the poor dear damsel whom beauty has failed to bless, when that all pointed query comes out "and are you married?" Then the bachelor must not forget his genial self when he is asked, "why he is not married," "why he is bald," "why his hair is red" and "if his father and mother's hair was red before him." These and many other questions, it is true, may be often trying and embarrassing, but still it is better to make the best of it. It is the law of the land and the poor census enumerator is not responsible for what he is called upon to do, of course there is a difference in the census men. There is he who blurts out his question and stands a chance of meeting with many a mishap, while again there is the tactful man who approaches the aged female with the question "is your grandmother in?" and asks the far from beautiful maid "if she is any relation to Lily Langtry?" and meets the crusty old bachelor with remarks on the blessedness of single bliss. The latter census taker has a far happier existence than his former worker, and probably finds out just as much of the truth. They get three dollars a day, but it is not as easy a job as it looks. There are all kinds of people, all kinds of whims, and it has got to be done just so.

The Bill is Dead.

Mr. McKeown's bill to allow the man to vote whether he has his taxes paid or not, is dead, or as good as dead. Most people thought that it never had much life and some of the persons who came to Mr. McKeown's assistance, were not the right kind to physic a sickly babe. As for taking a plebiscite on the question, that is not likely to happen this century, and by the time the next century comes in, it does not matter much to the present generation what happens then. There is just one way to vote, just the same as formerly, and that is pay your taxes and look pleasant.

It Will Still be Sold.

Liquors will still be sold in St. John, that is judging from the numerous applications in for Liquor License. The selling of the ardent is not yet a losing money business, at least many do not think so and are willing to take their chances. The time is near at hand when the Commissioners will have to say just who will be who but until then there are some anxious individuals. This week the Inspector accompanied by the Commissioners have been making a tour and all are on their best behavior. As a rule the bar rooms of St. John are in good order, especially so when it is known

that the Inspector is to be there, but when it comes to Inspector and commissioners too Well! well!

Beer on Sunday.

The news that reached the city this week that the legislature would look favorably upon the request made to allow

fares. A paragraph of 1929 has a head on it "just like Halifax" it speaks about some ice being discovered in some insignificant harbor. Attention is drawn to this because it exhibits that the newspaper head writers thirty years hence use the same old standing heads. The papers of the month of June 1920 are full of elections. The Dominion elections evidently taking place in this month. One party is called National Policy Protectionists while the other is named Protectionists for Revenue. Other paragraphs we will cipher better again.

Bishop Casey.

Bishop Casey comes to St. John warmly welcomed. He is not a stranger here.



THE LATE BISHOP SWEENEY.

the selling of beer on Sunday came as a shock to many, particularly to the Lord's day alliance. St. John is becoming used to these shocks, it was a shock when the selling of soda water and cigars was prohibited on the Sabbath, and probably the less righteous thinking feel that by carrying on the beer traffic on Sunday, there is a getting back at the alliance. If it should happen that one could purchase a glass of beer at Rockingham Park during some hot Sunday afternoon, St. John people may be just as good and perhaps not depreciate the Lord's day any less. It is not the doing of these things, so much as how they are done.

The Futurescope.

Owing to the very cloudy weather this week it has been found difficult to work the Futurescope to any advantage and the few paragraphs gleaned are not of as striking interest as usual. A paper of 1919

For years as rector of the cathedral he became well known as an energetic and beloved priest. He enters upon his field of labor here in the midst of friends. As a bishop he will no doubt carry on his work that will do credit to the denomination over which he is the head and fulfill the arduous duties for so many years carried on by Bishop Sweeney, most satisfactorily.

Good Services.

During the past week very interesting services have been held at noon in the Church of England Institute. These services which will continue next week are for men and a large number take advantage of them. Mr. Cowie who takes charge is a clever speaker and his discussion of certain subjects very learned.

Not Filled Yet.

The vacancy in the Post Office caused by Mr. Reed's death, still remains though the number of applicants keep on increasing. Who will get it or if the position



ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN.

The celebrant of High Pontifical Requiem Mass at Bishop Sweeney's Funeral.

contains the item "that the streets of St. John are in a disgraceful and muddy condition" which goes to show that our future city representatives are no better than the present ones in looking after our thorough-

will be filled at all are unsolvable mysteries. The friends of Mr. Michael McDade claim that he has the inside track for the job, but still it is often a dark horse that wins.

Maternity Home Sensation.

Still a Subject of Much Interest—The Girls Condition and how the Infant is Being Cared for.

That distressing incident in connection with the Salvation Army Maternity Home is still being extensively discussed and the public in general and the Roman Catholics in particular are now quite satisfied with the amicable ending of what threatened to be a most serious sensation.

The young girl, Ella Goodine, who has been the passive cause of the dissension is still at the Rescue Home and during the present week her condition has become so serious that those in attendance feel assured that the end cannot be far off.

It was the intention of several prominent Catholics, who had interested themselves in the sad case, to have the young girl removed from her present abode to the Mater Misericordiae Hospital, where she might end her days surrounded by people of her own faith and receiving all the consolations of her religion. But it is now understood that owing to the extreme weakness of the patient such a thing would be impossible.

Mr. Peter Goodine, the father of the unfortunate girl came from his home in York county on Tuesday. The meeting between the aged father and his daughter is said to have been most pathetic. The girl's mother is dead and it was only a few weeks ago that the father learned of his daughter having left Fredericton with this man Mason, to whom the girl claims she was married by a presbyterian minister before leaving the capital. Up to that time he had believed her to be in the employ of a family in Fredericton. Meanwhile the base betrayer of innocence is still serving as waiter at the Queen Hotel and residing with his wife and family in that city. Public opinion is much against him, and many young men at the Celestial city have signalized their willingness and desire to assist in any corporal punishment that Mr. Goodine might contemplate meting out to the man who has so injured his only child.

Much interest has been exhibited in this sad case and many have wondered what would become of the infant who will in a few short weeks be motherless as well as fatherless. But at the present writing few babies are receiving as much attention as his particular one.

The child has been legally adopted by the Rev. Father Gaynor and it is needless to say will be well looked after by the Rev. gentleman. The infant is now under the care of Mrs. Cobolan of Britain street, who will look after it in a way that will no doubt meet the approval of those interested. During the week there have been many callers at Mrs. Cobolan's home and expressions of the sympathy felt have been left in a most tangible form.

On Sunday afternoon last the baby was baptized by the Rev. Fr. Gaynor in St. John the Baptist Church. The sponsors were the Hon. R. J. Ritchie and Miss Katherine L. Lowe. The child's mother was consulted as to any particular name she might fancy and she replied that she would like the baby to be called Robert. This was accordingly done and the name Ritchie added to it. Thus the infant rejoices in the rather pretty name of Robert Ritchie Goodine. It was not until the name had been fully decided upon that those present were awakened to the fact that the child would bear the full name of our police magistrate. The coincidence occasioned much mirth at the time, but the baby received the name all the same and it is to be hoped, and it is the sincere wish of PROGRESS, that with the kind friends who are interested in his welfare and with the opportunities naturally resulting from such interest, Robert Ritchie Goodine may live to make the name he bears illustrious.

A POPULAR MAN GONE.

William Tierney Called Suddenly to His Long Rest Saturday Morning.

The death of Mr. Wm. Tierney was so sudden, that his friends could scarcely believe the report when they heard it Saturday morning. He was about the previous evening talking to his friends, and retired in apparently his usual good health. An attack of heart failure at an early hour in the morning caused his relatives to send

hastily for a physician, but before he could arrive Mr. Tierney had expired.

There was no more familiar figure in the city than "Billy" Tierney, as he was cordially known. His popularity was unbounded, his manner pleasant, his humor unstinted. It was a rare day when Tierney did not have a fresh joke to tell, and many of them were good enough to last longer than he lived.

He entered into all innocent forms of sociability with zest and no circle which once enjoyed his company as a guest was complete without him afterwards.

Of a sympathetic and generous nature his hand was always ready to assist any one in distress. For years he has been the local agent for Mr. James Ready, and the day was rough indeed when he was not seen upon his rounds. His funeral on Monday was largely attended, all of his friends who could possibly do so taking the opportunity of paying this last tribute of respect. Handsome floral tributes from friends in Boston, Messrs. Kenny and Gorman were placed with those sent from this city.

Victoria Regime.

The letters V. R. continue to be displayed just as much as in the time of the Queen's life. People are very thoughtful about some little things while others of great magnitude escape the notice. Considering that Victoria has been dead for over two months, and Edward occupies the throne it is about time that the V. was changed to an E. The days of V. R. are passed into history and E. R. now reigns. Call in the old signs, especially in the city that boast of its Loyalist descent. There is no laxity in making the change.

The Victoria Stamp.

The stamp with the Queen's head to stamp collectors though the stamp will never become very valuable will soon fail to appear. The Queen reigned sixty four years and in that time it can hardly be estimated the number of stamps bearing her likeness that have been issued. It will take some time before the stamp will ever become valuable on account of its scarcity, not this century nor the next nor a good many centuries to come.

Capt Starkey's Death.

The news of the death of Captain Chas. Starkey was heard in this city with much regret. Capt. Starkey was captain of the river Steamer David Weston and later of the Victoria had become well and popularly known for his many good and genial qualities. The death occurred at New York on Thursday where the deceased had been for some time under special medical treatment.

PROGRESS

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