

PROGRESS.

Board of Works

VOL III., NO. 136.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1890.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

NOT THE END.

The Chief Skipped To Escape Questions.

HE HAD AN ENGAGEMENT.

At the Examination of Boone Who Was Not Examined.

THE PEOPLE ARE NOT SATISFIED.

They Will Demand Justice for Weatherhead Who was Disrated for Talking—His Opinion of Disreputable Houses.

So the end is not yet. The general committee have met and will meet again. In regard to general information the council and the people are as much in the dark as ever, for Chief Clarke simply stated what he pleased, and pleading an engagement, flitted before any alderman could put a question to him.

What engagement was it that was so important that he could not remain to talk with the people's representatives? Someone stated that it was the examination of the arrested Boone that caused him to hasten away, but there was no examination that afternoon, and none even the next day.

The truth of the matter is, that Clarke did not want to stay and face the music, and the flimsiest excuse served as a pretext for his escape from the cross-examination of the members of the committee.

He stayed there long enough to read a ridiculous and self-laudatory statement in which he acknowledged in part many things charged against him, but denied that they were wholly true.

His story satisfied such zealous advocates as Boss Kelly and his obedient colleague, Mr. Likely. Mr. Connor, Mr. Busby, Mr. McCarthy and two or three others. The people will not be so easily satisfied.

As it is they are not satisfied at all. They have waited for an explanation for an unreasonable period. They have seen the advisers and friends of the chief try to shut off an investigation by supporting a motion to adjourn the meeting called to investigate the charges against him. They have seen them try to block and delay the investigation, and finally they have heard and read a statement which is in part a confession of the truth of grave charges, in part a diatribe against his predecessor in office, in part a tirade of abuse of this paper, in part praise of the truthful Rawlings, in part condemnation of the man he called "the best officer on the police force"—John Weatherhead—and in part a recital of his own meritorious acts.

They have also heard that Weatherhead reported Capt. Rawlings for drinking while on duty, and they have seen how Clarke gets around the charge. Because it was technically incorrect, he objected to it. Will anybody think for a minute that if he had wished to investigate, that he had not an opportunity to do so?

All these little things, not much in themselves, but a great deal in the aggregate, are bringing the people to the sure and certain conclusion that no matter what Rawlings or Covay does, that Chief Clarke will pass it over. Is it possible that these men know the reason why he does this? Would Rawlings defy the police law so openly as to enter a public bar at mid-day, and drink in the presence of others, if he feared any evil results from such an act?

It was one of Clarke's many boasts, that when he accepted the office of chief he knew the law by heart. He should have known it so well that he could repeat it without a mistake, if he studied it all the time he was hunting the position. But if he knew it, he has broken it knowingly. The police law says distinctly, that the vessels containing seized liquor, shall be destroyed—not sold. He admits that he sold the vessels, and the proceeds went to buy spittoons and for a library fund. For spittoons and a library!

He says that the janitor of the building has the money for the library. When was it given to him? Was it since the charge was made in this paper that money was received for the vessels or before? Did not the janitor hand the money to the chief in his office as soon as he received it and go into the guard room? How long since the library idea became so prominent?

The recorder's opinion is that the vessels should be destroyed, but the chief with all his knowledge of the law sold them and now urges as his only excuse that it was done in the days of Mr. Marshall! And yet he went in as reformer.

It will be noticed in the report of Clark's statement, which is published elsewhere

that his main charges against John Weatherhead were that he talked too much, that he talked against him (Clarke), and for that cause he disrated him. There is a good, old and homely adage, that "sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." If Clarke's strict sense of duty prompted him to disrate Weatherhead for talking too much, the same sense of duty and the same reason should have prompted him to send in his own resignation to the government that appointed him.

If he had kept quiet, and not made such a blow about what he was going to do, and latterly about what he has done, he would not have had half the present adverse sentiment toward him.

Progress has given samples of his talk in previous issues, but for injudicious blather, his statement to the mistress of a disreputable house caps the climax. It was an astonishing, as well as a disgusting oration. He informed her that he was not a crank on disreputable houses. He held that, to a certain extent, they were necessary evils, and that much of the trouble arose from the fact that too young girls were allowed to enter them. He went even further, but it is not necessary to repeat it all—there is enough to show just what kind of talk the head of the police force indulges in sometimes. Such statements as these can be called nothing else than direct encouragement to the dens of the city.

When Mr. Clarke talked to the committee of what he had done, as chief of police, he should have called to mind what he had not done. He might have begun with his remarkable, long and arduous pursuit of the circus fakirs, who did the promiscuous shooting; he might have related how they escaped; he might also have given a description of the Boston sharp who was "wanted" while in St. John, but who got out of town without running into any of the astute detectives, or inspector; he might have spoken of Rawlings' lack of astuteness in the Trites matter in Sussex; he did speak of his failure to capture the letter-box thief; he might at the same time have stated that he permitted the forger, Boone, to get out of town and be captured by the Fredericton police; he might even have related a number of other failures of a similar character, but in order to be just, he should also have related what a neat job was made of the capture of the three or four little lads who stole the cigars, and the arrest of another pair on suspicion of stealing a whip. The summary of the whole business would have made a great record for the new chief.

WAS RING PAID FIVE DOLLARS?

An Expressman Recovers a Stolen Coat and the Thief Escapes Prosecution.

Many people will remember the Harrington fiasco that showed in the institute before the exhibition, with the "only original Cool Burgess." Prof. Harrington wore a bran new light overcoat when he came to town, but when he left it he had one of a different color. The light overcoat belonged to an expressman who came through on the same train with the show crowd. When they separated he missed his coat from the hook it usually hung on and his suspicion rested upon some of the members of that party. He followed them to St. John and engaged the services of Detective Ring to recover the stolen property. Ring took him to the institute and they watched the company file out of the door after the performance. Prof. Harrington wore the expressman's coat. They accompanied him to his hotel and he gave up the coat and escaped prosecution by paying \$10 for expenses. Was not five dollars of that amount paid to Ring for his services? If Chief Clarke does not know the law upon this point, Progress will quote it for him.

THE COVAY EVIDENCE (?) IN.

Handed to the Police Magistrate at Last—What Will He Do With It?

After an unusual and unreasonable period the charges and the evidence (?) against Sergeant Covay have been handed to the police magistrate. Whether he will take action upon them remains to be seen. He can read all the evidence as put down by the truthful Rawlings and find nothing that will disturb his peace of mind. He will hardly care, however, to cast the whole business aside without an inquiry. Progress trusts that he will have the fullest inquiry into the grave charges. So long as they exist and are not investigated they will prove an active thorn in the body of the force.

Clarke has not manifested any earnest desire to get at the bottom facts. Perhaps his suspicions have been lulled by the plausible or forcible arguments of that able dealer, Boss Kelly, who has said that Covay was no worse than any of the others on the force. If Kelly is correct, there are thirty or forty men who should be looking for a job immediately.

Still the chairman of the safety board denies having consulted with Clarke to any

extent. Progress has shown that he has and while the chief objected to this statement and said Mr. Kelly was only in the office three times he did not state how often he had sought a conference with Kelly at the latter's residence.

CHIEF CLARKE'S SIDE OF IT.

He Makes his Statement Before the Committee, and Avoids Being Questioned.

When Ald. Robertson took the chair at the meeting of the general committee of the council, Wednesday, and Ald. Kelly drew a bundle of reports from his pocket and began sorting them, there were indications that as little would be said about the police force as possible. As the afternoon wore on this became apparent, and when the chief made a bee line for the door without taking time to put on his overcoat, everybody wore a sort of dazed look and saw through it all.

The recorder occupied some of the time in securing the use of one of the city's rooms for the newsboys, and then Ald. Kelly came to the front. He had a report to make to the committee. It involved the expenditure of nearly \$1,000, and touched upon a number of the sore points of the aldermen, and they got talking. They talked for an hour, and the report was dropped just where it was taken up.

But it did not matter. It served to pass away the best part of the afternoon. That appeared to be what was wanted.

The chairman then explained the object of the meeting, and all (?) expected that the police business would be taken up immediately. But it wasn't. It took some time to decide just how the thing should be begun, and it was at last agreed to take up the charges separately, whereupon Ald. Peters moved that the chief be asked to state why he disrated John Weatherhead.

But the meeting was not to be favored with one of the chief's orations on such short notice. Ald. McCarty took the floor, and made a long speech, in which he questioned the advisability of the council asking the chief to do something he wasn't compelled to do. He moved that the meeting adjourn, and Ald. Kelly, Busby, Barnes and Lingley voted for the motion.

In this way the afternoon was wasted. Ald. Shaw protested against such work as trying to block the matter, when the people wanted the information, and Ald. Chesley asked why Chief Clarke's friends wanted to put off the investigation, if he was innocent, as they claimed.

All this time the chief sat at the end of the long table, tipped back his chair, and gazed upon big bundles of formidable looking documents that he had unloaded from his pockets.

When the committee at last got round to him he arose, and asked to be allowed to make a few preliminary remarks. He told how pleased he was to be present, how he was not the autocrat that he had been painted, how he always wanted to consult with the council; how there was no dirt in him; how he wished to perfect the workings of the police force; and how he could not do this without the help of the council; but he did not explain why he told the police committee that he could conduct the force without them, and that they had nothing to do with him.

The chief then consulted his notes, and told how the jugs and kegs had been sold, but that the money had never been in his hands. The first lot went towards the purchase of spittoons, and the junior had the money for the second lot, which was being saved for the purpose of starting a library for the men. The chief did not swear to this.

Then he took up statements number two, and told about the post office affair. How Mr. King had said there was no use in taking a case to the old chief, and considerable more which Chief Clarke thought it might not be right to say much about. He told how hundreds of dollars had been missing week after week from the letter boxes; how he and Captain Rawlings went down the depot and watched the boxes for two nights; how he tied a string on to the captain's wrist and placed him in position; how he got hold of the other end of the string and located himself some distance away; how they lay in dust and dirt every night for twelve nights looking for the thief; and how that thief did not come; how all this was done after their regular day duty; how they got tired of it—not the chief—he wished them to understand that it was Captain Rawlings who complained first, although he left a little tired of it; how McGrath was on the sick list and they let him take a turn; and how all this was given away, and they did not catch the thief. But he had the satisfaction of knowing that no money had been stolen from there since. Inspector King had told him that he was proud of him, that he did not read that scandalous sheet, Progress. The inspector said a good deal more, but everybody knew what kind of language he used sometimes, and the chief explained that it was not necessary for him to repeat it. At this point the chief took occasion

to remind the committee that he arrested a great many that there was no talk about, and went on to recite his experiences with a character named McInerney, who was inclined to act in an outrageous manner.

Chief Clarke said that his reason for billing citizens for the services of policemen was so that every man should have his turn, and t at the end of the year he would know just how much each man made outside of his regular pay. He also claimed that before he assumed control there were men who never had a turn, but everyone had to do duty now and all were treated alike. He wasn't afraid to get out of his bed at any time of the night or morning and see that they did it.

If Chief Clarke had produced his books at this stage of the proceedings, and showed how much cash each man has earned since he took charge, they might tell a different story; and as to the men being off duty when they performed this work, it would be well for him to tell the men when they really are on duty.

In regard to the deserters being sent to Halifax, he said he was bound to obey the orders of the British naval authorities. The men were paid for doing this work, and when they came back they wanted to divvy with him. They told him that they had been accustomed to divide with the old chief. But he (Clarke) wasn't that kind of a man. He would not take the money.

When Ald. Shaw asked him who told him about divvying with the old chief, he could not remember who told him. Yet he gave the names of the men who went to Halifax, and the whole police force did not go.

The chief then read the following reasons why he had disrated John Weatherhead:

Weatherhead began his duties under me with hostile feelings, frequently expressing his determination to make it hot and warm for me. He has asserted that he had fought me and that he intended to continue fighting me. His removal to the northern division, I have been informed, increased the ill feeling, although I talked over the removal to him, and thought he was well satisfied, but instead of assisting me he used his influence against me. He advised the officers of the southern division to stand up for their rights and not be treated like dogs by Rawlings and Clark. He urged on the prosecution of Capt. Rawlings promising to care for Birchall in case anything happened to him. It is the royal support that a captain, second in command, should give to his chief? He endeavored to establish charges against me, asserting that I had taken policemen off their beats to attend weddings and other places, collecting money for these services, and not paying it out. He caused the police records to be searched, in order to try and establish a charge against me—in effect that I had kept \$5 out of \$10, which was deposited by a prisoner. He asserted that I had received a large amount of money from the post office authorities, my police services, and that it had struck to my fingers and went into my pockets—the amount being not dollars, but hundreds of dollars; that I had sold things out of the station and kept the money. He has left his duty and gone to the houses of police officers and asked them from their beds to try and establish a charge against me. I say he cannot perform the clerical work of the office as captain in a proper manner. Since John Weatherhead has been reduced in rank I saw him on Prince William street with a number of men, in conversation with them, and remained in conversation for some time, on the 28th ult., and the next morning, as I was passing down the North wharf, I saw him in conversation with two men. I passed down the wharf, and when I returned he was still in conversation with them. I said to him, "Officer Weatherhead, this is not the way to do duty." His answer was, "That's the way I do it."

No sooner had Chief Clarke finished reading the paper than there was a commotion in his vicinity. He began putting the big bundles of documents in his pockets in a very hurried and excited manner, talking all the time. Questions were asked from all parts of the room, but he either gave no answer or evaded the queries, and tried to explain that he had an engagement at 5.30. All the time he kept on talking and moved toward the door, while several of the aldermen asked for explanations but got no answer. It was only when Ald. Kelly said "the man has an engagement," and the chief disappeared that the rest of the committee seemed to realize what had happened. Those who wanted to ask the chief some questions seemed mystified, and there was a silence that was broken by Ald. Likely declaring from the top of a heater box that he was proud of the chief; that he had come out with flying colors, and that his explanation should satisfy every one.

But everyone was not satisfied, and Ald. Shaw failed to see the colors. Weatherhead had been disrated on what other people had told the chief and had not had a chance to be heard.

Then there was a long discussion during which Ald. Tufts expressed a desire to have the chief explain statements that he had made about him, and which he claimed to be false. Ald. Chesley was prepared to show that the chief had not allowed Totten to make an explanation, notwithstanding that he stated that an investigation had been held; and wanted to know whether the chief of police or the director of public safety had told him an untruth in regard to the matter.

But the chief could not face the music. He said what he had to say, would answer no hard questions until he was through reading his statement, and when he read the statement, he skipped.

Long, Believed Chair Used in Used in All Chair 8 setting by Duval, 242 Union street.

GREETINGS IN SCOTCH.

MESSAGES FLASHED BACK AND FORTH ST. ANDREW'S DAY.

Fredericton, Montreal, Halifax, Boston Quebec Send Greetings and Replies—St. John's Apt Reply to Boston and Montreal—An Enjoyable Evening.

It is late in the week to print an account of something that took place Monday—the St. Andrew's Society dinner—which has already been extensively noticed by the daily press. There are some features, however, that deserve notice. Compliments have been passed to the officers and members upon the success of their event of the year, the hotel management has been congratulated and nothing in that direction remains to be said.

Apart from the set speeches of the evening, which were really remarkable for their eloquence and force, apart from the thrilling songs, "Scots Wha Hae" and "Auld Lang Syne," and the bagpipes and the Haggis, the reading of the telegrams sent to and received from other societies, was a varied and enjoyable feature of the evening's pleasure. Here are some of them:

St. John to Quebec.
Ye Scots wha wish and Scotland weel hand up your hands.

The Answer from Quebec.
Many thanks for your good wishes. Hope a unity and a guid night tae ye a.

St. John to Fredericton.
No for our friends an' brothers sake—An' for our dear lo'd land o' cakes A bumper fill, For Scotland's richt an' Scotland micht Saint Andra's micht We trow ye will.

The Answer from Fredericton.
The Sons of Scots need fecht nae mair For tyrant ane an' a're routed mair.

St. John to Halifax.
Scotland our auld respected mither, Brings a'her trustie bairns the gether, Their hearts to cheer this night.

The Answer from Halifax.
Today, we unite with the countrymen of our sister city in cherishing the sacred memories of Grand Auld Scotia.

Montreal to St. John.
The Scotmen o' Montreal, wish their friends doon by the salt water, a guid St. Andrew's day.

The Answer from St. John.
Now, but your telegram has made us vaminie, We see ye'r weel an' hale an' cantie, Lord send ye aye as weel we want ye An' syne ye'll dae.

Boston to St. John.
The Scots charitable society greets your society on this the day we celebrate.

The Answer from St. John.
The' tariffs high between us roll, We'll brothers be for a' that.

The Record of a Year.
The little volume of Parish Notes and Notices, published annually by the rector and wardens of St. John's church, has been distributed among the congregation. Between its neat, small covers, is contained a brief but comprehensive synopsis of the work accomplished during the church year as well as a sketch of the work mapped out for the coming winter. The hope is expressed that Dr. Phillips Brooks will preach in the church during the coming year.

The resumption of the ancient "Bidding Prayer" of the Church of England to be used on Thanksgiving days, is announced, and the text printed at the end of the volume. The church affairs appear to be in a most satisfactory condition, and the rector and congregation are consequently to be congratulated.

Read Between Puffs.
One of the hard-working ladies of the anti-tobacco association has asked Progress to speak of the anniversary of the formation of the society, on Tuesday, the 16th, an event which will be made more than usually interesting to the society and its friends, by a public meeting in the Institute. Despite the fact that the writer owes the weed, even as well as his work, the notice is cheerfully given. It is probably the abuse rather than the use of the leaf that the ladies object to, and no one can blame them for that. With their usual fairness the smokers will not fail to give the other side a good audience, and after hearing the pros and cons of the subject there is no law or objection to them thinking out the whole argument over a good night pipe.

The Estate and The Heirs.
The Nicholson-Grant dispute has been postponed for some months in order to communicate with all the heirs, some of whom reside in Australia. The estate has virtually gone into chancery. The heirs numbers thirteen and beside the four Misses Nicholson and Mrs. McLaren include Mrs. E. D. Outram and her two children who are heirs to her annuity. Mrs. Greet and her two children who are residing in Australia and Miss Alice Grant. All of the heirs must be represented by counsel.

THE GREAT MORAL SHOW.

McCann and Mackay's Statuary, stockings, and Critical Audience.

Black stockings, white stockings, pink stockings, alabaster necks above raw-edged dry goods, without sleeves; blushing blonds, crowded house, everybody delighted! Mr. Mackay smiled in the box office, Mr. McCann took tickets with the greatest satisfaction, the "boys" and old fellows punched each other, and kept their eyes fastened on the footlights; half-a-dozen ladies in the audience blushed, and the boys in the gallery howled!

It was the first appearance of the British Blondes. A "bang up" show. Mr. McCann fully demonstrated that he was all his handbills said he was. "A young man with brains," and when he invited all the young men of St. John to bring their best girls, he showed remarkable courage, for if anybody had accepted his invitation without visiting the place alone, beforehand, his silk hat might have been in danger.

Any person with a taste for high art as seen in Greek statuary would not miss the show for any money. The managers knew this and increased the price of admission. The hall was crowded with art critics; the gallery was full of them, so full that those down stairs looked to them for explanations of the different poses. And they got them. The boys in the gallery knew what the Cortland sisters were trying to do every time, and told the audience. They also suggested slight changes in the positions of the statues, which met with general applause. All the Cortland sisters need in their part of the performance are white fights and a sheet. If the attendance at the Lyceum falls off any, during their engagement, Mr. McCann will probably do away with the sheet.

The engagement of the British Blondes has made it possible for Queenie Hetherington to wear her skirts somewhat longer, without losing popularity; but she made a great hit in the "Juice of the forbidden fruit." Lavender and Tomson are not as good this week as they were last, although Miss Tomson when singing "Roll Jordan, Roll" somewhat redeemed herself by introducing a verse about an insect and illustrating its ways.

But the British Blondes were the big card of the evening. For one long hour they sat in the circle—and blushed. And no wonder. Everybody blushed. All but the end men, who were worked up. One of the blondes danced a highland fling after the circle broke up. The fling was principally in the motion of her skirts. Judging by the merriment in the audience it was the funniest highland fling that has been danced here for many a day. It was a great moral show for ladies and children—the work of a young man with brains.

Capt. Porter's Absence of Mind Costs \$5.
Nearly everybody knows Capt. Porter, one of the very few men who make steam-boating pay. He is always on the lookout for the main chance, and while trying to find it, a few days ago, fell into the police trap on the bridge company's trestle. The captain was looking for a wharf that would suit his purposes, and being as much at home upon wharves and trestles as upon the deck of his steamer, he walked across the trestle, without being stopped by the watchman, who could have turned him back with a word, still looking for a berth that would suit him. Whether he found it or not is not recorded, but what he did find for certain was a summons for an interview with Police Magistrate Ritchie for crossing the trestle. He obeyed like a good citizen, and despite his natural explanation, was fined \$5. A good many people share his opinion, that in a case like this some discretion should be used, though evidently Mr. Ritchie does not think so.

Miss Bowman's Annual Art Sale.
Those ladies and gentlemen who have attended for the past three years Miss Bowman's annual holiday art sale, will be pleased to learn that she is again to the front this year at 85 Germain street, near Climo's photograph studio. There is no need to speak at length upon the merits of the productions of this lady's talent, for they are well-known. Many persons have found her art rooms at the holiday season, a convenient place to purchase gifts, which, beside beauty and originality, possess to not a few gift seekers, the added attraction, that they cannot be duplicated.

The Doors are Open Now.
The doors of the Victoria school are now open before and after 9 o'clock in the morning. The regulation complained of was to prevent tardiness, but the chairman of the board is of the opinion that, while every attention should be paid to punctuality, the children should not be kept standing outside in the cold or storm to enforce it.

New Goods, Albums, Pictures, Bibles, and Miscellaneous Books of all kinds—best value in St. John—McCann's Bookstore, 80 King street.

errooms.
of
UGS,
rice \$4.00.
\$5.00.
NER.
1890.
RY'S
ILLS
L KIDNEY
D COMPLAINTS.
aint John, N. B.
a nice present, or
er is appreciated
Christmas.
YNOLDS
line of these
oods at
otte Street.
ES
S.
T. 73
S CLARK.
T DURABLE, MOST
APID
WRITER.
anifolder.
Portable.
reason for saying that for
y Western Union Telegraph
eral Agents,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
COOL
LORS
REAM.
ps still in great demand.
ictoria Hotel.
I. 94
NG FOR
AS *
ay stock; Com-
; and over-
s.
UTIFUL!
STOCK—SEE IT!
ompany,
REET.
TO FARMERS.
N ED, who intends proceeding
Special Emigration Agent, on
New Brunswick Government, to lay
Province before English fac-
one emigration, will receive
c. 20th, non
s who may want to sell.
quired with usual fee for Entry
y Register.
W. H. BOYCE,
Real Estate Agent,
Fredericton