

PROGRESS.

Board of Works 8 May 92

VOL. IV., NO. 189.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

VACATION—SUSPENSION

CAPT. RAWLINGS ENJOYING HIMSELF UNDER BAN.

When He Returns From Boston the Chief May Put the Suspension in Force for His Language to Chairman Chesley, of the Safety Committee.

Captain Rawlings is in trouble again. This time it is with Chairman W. A. Chesley, of the public safety department. There was a time when Mr. Chesley believed in Capt. Rawlings, but like many others he has changed his mind. At the last meeting of the council he spoke of the captain's pension in the debate on the motion to restore his salary. This did not please the captain and he waited for Mr. Chesley on the public street. He interrogated him sharply about the matter, asking why he interfered about his pension. Chairman Chesley was mild and answered him quietly. The captain waxed wroth as he talked, and he so far forgot himself as to call names and use language that was far from peaceful.

He forgot that he was talking to an alderman, and a citizen. There were many others around, ladies included, and Mr. Chesley did not retaliate on the spot, but he immediately reported the matter to the chief of police. A verbal report was not sufficient for Mr. Clark, and he demanded a written account of the affair. It was promptly furnished him, and he also procured one from Capt. Rawlings. According to Rawlings' own statement the complaint of Chairman Chesley was proved sufficiently to warrant his suspension. The chief, of course, read him "a lecture," but he says that as Rawlings' vacation was about to begin he permitted him to go on his vacation with the sentence of suspension hanging over him to be put in operation on his return. All this is very funny to those who know the chief, and Rawlings, and their relations to one another. When at the time of the Birchall inquiry, Rawlings was suspended his vacation arrived opportunely. It is curious that the same thing should happen again. The chief has occasion to suspend Rawlings, and he sends him away on his vacation!

THAT CURIOUS TELEGRAM.

Why Did the Chief Call a Dead Man "Sufferer?"

A suggestion for an investigation question, when that rumored police committee gets to work, was made in the last issue of PROGRESS. Was the McNeill telegram sent or was it not? The chief hastened to answer in Monday night's *Globe* and seeks to prove that it was not. It will be fortunate for him if it turns out that way. PROGRESS hopes that it will. There is enough against Mr. Clark without him being the author of such a telegram as that.

It is not possible of course to find out from the telegraph companies the contents of the telegrams that passed to and fro. It is stated that more than one telegram was sent from the city and Joseph McNeill when here made the statement that the contents of one of those telegrams was as printed in PROGRESS. McNeill may have been wrong, but he followed his statement made to several persons with the remark that the contents of the telegram hurt him as much as the news of his son's death.

But let us take the chief's statement for it. He says that on Sunday, Nov. 8, he wired: "Don't know. Sufferer in charge of his brother." Remember that was on Sunday, Nov. 8. The man died on the previous Thursday. Is it customary to call a dead man a sufferer? Certainly there was nothing in that telegram to offend the most sensitive, and the father of the dead man could hardly have been so indignant over those words. But that is the telegram Mr. Clark says that he sent. Let us accept his statement until McNeill can be found (he seems to have disappeared from Richmond and Moncton) even if it does seem queer.

THE SAFETY WILL INQUIRE

Into the Non-enforcement of the Liquor Law and Other Matters.

PROGRESS exposure of the way the liquor law was not being carried out, has induced the Safety committee of the council to ask that body for authority to investigate. The council will probably grant them the necessary authority, and then the fun will begin.

PROGRESS is glad that this step has been taken. It is the duty of a public newspaper to call the attention of the authorities to irregularities, and their action relieves it from further serious responsibility. The field of this paper is the Maritime Provinces not St. John only, and it is but reasonable to think that provincial readers can have more interesting articles than those on civic matters, at any rate such civic matters as this.

The chances are that the career of the men who are making all the trouble is about run. If the council's committee set about this inquiry in earnest the evidence that will be forthcoming will be sufficient to leave Mr. Clark without the former chief of Portland and to warrant

the government issuing a commission to look into his own case.

That Mr. Clark is alarmed at the probable investigation is shown by his appeal to an alderman who defended him before the committee in a former investigation. "You defended me before, I claim your protection again" is the revision of the appeal that has reached PROGRESS.

"A committee of the common council can summon witnesses, but it is doubtful if they can force their attendance," said a gentleman, well-versed in such matters. However if the evidence they did secure pointed to further irregularities, the course of the council would be to memorialize the government upon the matter.

Referring to the letter from Gurney division addressed to him Mr. Clark has made an explanation in which to use an old expression he "put his foot in it." Comparisons between the St. John of today, which includes Portland, with St. John under Mr. Marshall, which did not include Portland—then, too, under the Scott act law—are hardly in order. They cannot fail to be otherwise than favorable to the present authorities. The law was not carried out then any more than now, but there is no doubt it was carried out with much more fairness. The ex-chief had no favorites among the saloons; he was fair to all, even if he was not hard upon them. But to do him justice he worked under a different law most of his and under different circumstances. The new liquor regulations had hardly worn off their rough edge before he stepped down and out.

HE WANTED MILEAGE.

An "Important Witness" Takes the Stand for the Last Time.

At the recent session of the Carleton Circuit Court about twelve days were taken up in the trial of the cause of Hale and Murchie versus Hilyard. Both parties to a large extent claimed under one William Tedlie, the man who cut the logs in dispute. Mr. Tedlie was called to the stand by both sides. He was called to the stand frequently. In fact so urgent and hearty were the calls for Mr. Tedlie that the trial developed into a mere procession of Tedlies passing to and from the stand. No sooner did Mr. Tedlie settle himself comfortably down on the court-house steps for a smoke than a cry arose for Mr. Tedlie. If Mr. Tedlie started a bear story down at the hotel, before he could finish it he would be pounced upon by the sheriff and towed up the court-house lane. If Mr. Tedlie wished to take a nap in the afternoon down upon him poured the sheriff, constables and lawyers like an avenging host.

At first Mr. Tedlie was politely conducted to the stand. Then he was gently but firmly shoved upon the stand. Then he was hauled or dragged to the stand. Then the lawyers got to shouting in his ear: "Good heavens, Tedlie, where've you been? Are you going to take the stand or are you not?" Surely no battered ship that ever sailed the main was cast upon the shore with more stammering, crushing force than was poor Tedlie cast upon the stand.

It got at last to be so common a thing to see Mr. Tedlie bearing down upon the stand that it made no interruption in the trial of the case at all. If a witness was on the stand when Tedlie hove in sight he stayed upon the stand until Tedlie hove anchor, discharged his verbal cargo and weighed again. And once it happened that two witnesses, one of whom was Mr. Tedlie, were being examined at one and the same time.

On the last day of the trial Mr. Tedlie as usual was called to the stand with force and frequency. When they got through with him, behold Mr. Tedlie still lingered. "That will do," said Mr. Gregory, but Mr. Tedlie still stood fast. "That will do, Mr. Tedlie," declared the judge, and yet Mr. Tedlie tarried.

"That will do, Mr. Tedlie," his honor shouted. "You are not required any longer." But Mr. Tedlie declined to move.

There was a tone of annoyance in his honor's voice when he finally demanded: "What is the matter, Mr. Tedlie? Do you mean to leave the stand, or do you not?"

"Wall, ye see, Yeroner," said Mr. Tedlie, "I've been pulled and hauled back-wards and forrards, Yeroner, for the last two weeks, and pitch-forked onto that ere stand every whip-stitch, Yeroner, and I must have travelled about ten miles off and on gettin' to the stand, Yeroner, and I ruther callelate Yeroner that I'm entitled to mileage!"

The Gross Receipts About \$3,000.
"The Opera house company must have divided \$4000 with the Grau Opera," was the remark made to PROGRESS this week. The speaker had attended the Opera five nights in the week and his estimate of the receipts show how easy it is to make a mistake in these matters. The gross receipts were about \$8000 which is an average of about \$400 for each performance! It was the largest weeks business done by any company in St. John for a long time.

SOME VERY BAD BOYS.

THE MAGISTRATE SAYS HE WILL TAKE THEM IN HAND.

How Papers are Stolen from the Doorways of Subscribers, and Bundles Carried away from the Bookstores—What the Police have done to Stop It.

Last Saturday's PROGRESS contained a short account of the doings of "young" Jones as a professional thief. The paper was hardly circulated in the city when Jones was in the hands of the law, charged with stealing a dollar and some small articles. He was taken before the police magistrate and dismissed. This termination of his police court experiences is becoming quite a chestnut with the youthful appropriator, but it is far from satisfactory to the general public.

The Evangelical Alliance probably had his case in view when they brought up the reformatory matter this week. Unfortunately they did not seem to make much headway. The reformatory question has been "brought up" and "dropped" so many times that the bottom is in imminent danger of falling out of it.

In the meantime "Young" Jones and a number of boys like him are causing unlimited annoyance to the citizens generally, and the newspapers in particular. Stealing papers seems to be their hobby, and it has come to such a pass that unless the carrier delivers his papers into the hands of dealers or subscribers the chances are that they will not receive them.

Thursday morning, another young fellow named Cavanaugh was caught stealing a bundle of *Telegraphs* from Watson's bookstore, on Charlotte street. He was given over to the police, taken before the magistrate.

While this lad was in court the magistrate made some discoveries which surprised him. Young Cavanaugh could neither read nor write, and did not go to school. The magistrate had some remarks to make which were both timely and commendable. He signified his intention of using harsher measures with such offenders and discharged Cavanaugh on his father's guarantee for the boy's future good conduct.

Cavanaugh was not caught by the police. Every morning during the week, the news-dealers had been complaining of not receiving their papers, and most of the complaints came from the Charlotte and Union street dealers. Thursday morning a *Telegraph* employe followed the carrier who delivers papers in that vicinity. He soon found that he was not the only one who was following him. Cavanaugh was close on the carrier's heels, and was caught carrying off Messrs. Watson's bundle just after the carrier got out of sight.

The police made one effort to stop this work, and were successful. Officer Boyle laid in wait in Nelson's bookstore and caught a boy who had climbed over the wire shutter. This seemed to satisfy the department as the boys have had it their own way since, as far as the police are concerned.

A number of boys seem to make a business of stealing papers. They use every conceivable means of getting them and no matter where they are placed by the carrier there is always some uncertainty about the subscribers getting their copies. If they are left in the vestibules, the young thief who usually follows the carrier, walks in and picks it up. The subscriber of course, calls at the office and he hasn't the most next excited opinion of the carrier. Frequently, however, subscribers who have been waiting for their papers are somewhat surprised at what they see, and a number of them have been fair enough to call at the office and exonerate the carrier from all blame.

But the young thieves do not always get the papers so easily. In some places the carriers force them under the doors. In cases of this kind the ingenious follower usually has a piece of wire with a hook on the end of it, and can easily draw the paper out again. They seldom have much difficulty.

The newsdealer's bundles, however, are more profitable, and they have used every means to steal them. A number of dealers have exhausted their resources in devising schemes to get their papers. The only safe arrangement so far has been to cut a hole in the door, and this has tried the patience of many a carrier, who has had to squeeze a bundle of from 25 to 60 papers through when he can only get two or three in at one time. In winter it is cold work.

Mr. E. G. Nelson can make popular poetry, but so far he has been unable to devise a successful scheme for the safe delivery of his papers, although he has probably spent as much energy in one direction as the other. When his store is closed a high wire grating is put up, and between it and the door there is a space of four or five feet. At one time the papers used to be thrown over this grating, but the boys laid flat on the sidewalk, put their arms under and pulled them out. A board

reaching from the top of the grating to the bottom of the door was then put in operation for the purpose of alighting the papers out of the reach of the boys. But they knew a game worth two of that, and climbed over the grating. This is what one of them was doing when officer Boyle caught him.

Now that the magistrate has decided to deal severely with these youthful offenders the police should do their share of the work, in bringing them before him. And another determined effort should be made by the Evangelical alliance and the citizens generally to provide a place for lads who should be imprisoned, but are not bad enough to be placed with hardened criminals. It wouldn't take a very large room to hold all the bad boys in St. John, but there are enough of them to cause an unlimited amount of annoyance.

PASSING BOGUS MONEY.

An Elderly Woman Begins Operations at the I. C. R. Depot, But is Not Successful.

An elderly lady with a number of Bank of Prince Edward Island bills created some excitement at the I. C. R. Depot, Thursday afternoon. Joe Mitchell, the news agent, was her first victim. She bought five cents worth of apples from him, and out of a two dollar bill received \$1.95 change.

When a train arrives at the depot the news agent is among the first to alight. He goes to the news room, and emptying the contents of his pockets on the counter, has his goods checked. Among Mitchell's money was the Bank of Prince Edward Island bill and Mr. Curran noticed it immediately. Joe was somewhat alarmed when he found that it was no good, but remembered how he got it, and went out to look for the woman. He found her in the restaurant, where she was about to pay for a lunch with another Prince Edward Island bank note.

When accused of passing bogus money she was quite indignant, saying that if the P. E. I. bills were bad she couldn't pay for the lunch at all. Although it was known that she went to the restaurant direct from the train, she said she had spent all the change given her by Mitchell. But this story did not satisfy the news-agents, who called in Officer Stevens. The sight of brass buttons seemed to have a wonderful effect upon the woman. She found another pocket in her dress and some good money at the bottom of it. Mitchell didn't leave her until he got every cent of the two dollars.

It was quite evident that the woman was making a business of passing bogus money. She had between \$20 and \$30 in Prince Edward Island bank notes in a purse, and was offering them in payment for the smallest articles, while she had plenty of change in another pocket of her dress.

After everybody with whom she had dealings was paid in good money, and satisfied, the police officers let her go to resume operations some place else.

HE DIDN'T WAIT UNTIL MAY.

The Chief of the Fire Department Takes Things in his own Hands.

There was a little confusion among the aldermen recently, when Ald. Tufts asked for information in regard to the dismissal of nine firemen by the chief clerk. It will be remembered that when Ald. Blackadar's scheme for the reduction of the number of firemen was before the council, it was decided that the reduction should be made next May. The advocate of the motion to this effect, claimed that by spring the force would be considerably reduced by voluntary resignations, as it was then known that a number of firemen had signified their intention of resigning for one cause or another. This would have done away with the necessity of dismissing several old firemen who had been in the department for many years, and had served the city faithfully, besides causing less dissatisfaction in many quarters. At any rate the motion was carried, and it was generally supposed that the chief of the fire department would have recognized it. But he didn't.

Not long after the council meeting, nine men received their discharge, and no cause whatever was assigned to them. Several firemen who had been members of the department for 20 or 30 years, were a little indignant when they received the notice. It was very unsatisfactory to them to end such a long term of service by being dismissed without any cause being assigned to them, especially when they were aware of the council's action in the matter.

Ald. Tufts wanted to know whether Chief Kerr had discharged the men in order to make the reduction recommended by the council, but so many aldermen seemed inclined to offer an explanation for the chief that they mixed the matter up considerably, and no one was any wiser that before.

Nevertheless the fact remains that the council decided that the reduction should be made in May; and that Chief Kerr ignored the council and discharged the men without any ceremony whatever.

HOW TWO MEN GOT LEFT.

BOTH OWN HORSES, BUT MADE NOTHING OUT OF THEM.

The Owners Frightened by Visionary and Real Constables—Mr. Riley's Six Months Note—A Horse Sacrificed at a Raffle—The Constable and His Ten Dollars.

The horse trader is always credited with more or less sharpness, and in no other business are more tricks practiced on the money. A number of instances have come to PROGRESS' notice recently. Mr. Edward Riley received the benefit of one of them. Early in the summer he bought a horse from a man named Kirkpatrick. He didn't pay cash, but gave a six months note, without interest which was placed in the hands of a law firm. Riley took possession of the horse and made him one of the trio that astonished the public all summer with the two storey omnibus. The horse did a good summer's work for Mr. Riley. One day the failure of a Haymarket square grocer was announced, and shortly afterwards Riley had an interview with Mr. Kirkpatrick. It was an interview that surprised the latter somewhat, but made him feel a little grateful to Mr. Riley for giving him a "tip." Mr. Riley's tip was to the effect that his name was attached to considerable of the insolvent grocer's paper, and he was expecting the constables to seize everything he owned before the week was out. "The horse is in the barn," he said to Kirkpatrick, "and you might as well save him."

Visions of constables and bankruptcy loomed up before Kirkpatrick while listening to the coal merchant's graphic word picture, and he determined to get the horse without delay. Riley didn't fail, but he had the use of the horse all summer, without paying a cent for him, and when the six months' fell due Kirkpatrick had the horse, and the coal merchant was clear of all responsibility.

The last act in another horse trade was given in the cartmen's hall, German street, Thursday evening. It was a raffle for a horse, which the owner was making a desperate effort to realize some money on. The horse, which was valued at \$80, was sold some time ago, but no money was ever received in payment. The man who bought it got in difficulties recently, and Constable French seized the horse for the non-payment of a bill of \$10. When the original owner heard this he lost no time in seeing the constable. He paid him \$10 and took the horse. This last payment brought the value of the horse so far as he was concerned up to \$90, and he probably thought if he kept him much longer he would cost him double that sum. So a raffle was decided upon, and Thursday night it came off in good style. The owner hoped to realize \$40 out of it.

Today is the Last Day at \$3.75.

After today, Saturday, PROGRESS and Webster's dictionary will cost 20 cents more than they have hitherto. The reasons for this were explained last week. One of the results is a great rush for the books, so great that the supply both in this city and in Halifax has been completely exhausted. But there is a large quantity on the road and all orders will be filled just as soon as they arrive. Those who have been thinking over the purchase will remember that today is the last day the dictionary and paper can be had for \$3.75. Any orders sent from provincial points dated Saturday, December 12 will be good at \$3.75. One of the greatest things that can be said in favor of the book is this: that there has not been one complaint received from any of all the hundreds who have obtained the book through PROGRESS.

Something About Church Collections.

Rev. Mr. Geare, the new priest of the Mission chapel, is becoming very popular with the congregation; but a few Sundays ago his remarks were not of the kind that find favor with sensitive people. He spoke very plainly about the way the collection is taken up in the Mission chapel, and thought the bags used were not so conducive to liberality as the plate, on which the contributions would be temporarily exposed, might be. He gave the results of one Sunday's collections, and commented upon the large number of coppers found in the bags; but there wasn't enough of them even to go round to the congregation. From this he concluded there were a large number who did not contribute at all.

Westward, Ho!

Photography on Carleton street does not seem to be as profitable as the work is excellent. The firm of Swan & Weldon has vanished. Mr. Weldon flitted some time ago, leaving Mr. Swan to bear the burden of his debts and cares. They were too heavy, evidently, for now Mr. Swan has gone—no person seems to know where, but gone beyond a doubt. He had no time either to arrange with creditors before his departure. A fact that they regret probably as much as he does.

THERE'S MONEY IN IT.

The Agency Business Profits the Right Kind of a Solicitor.

It is a fact that many persons out of work, willing and anxious to earn a dollar, would rather do it any other way than become a book or a subscription agent. And yet there are men and women who seem to be doing nothing who enjoy a moderate but substantial income from but very little work in this direction.

PROGRESS meets the aversion to this business every day. There is no paper in the province, perhaps in the dominion, which offers the same opportunities and commissions for agents work as it does, and yet good subscription agents are really not to be obtained. Plenty of men and women out of employment prefer to remain idle than become an agent for anything. And the experience of PROGRESS is that of every other business that requires agents.

A curious case came to the notice of this paper a few weeks ago. One out of employment wrote to PROGRESS asking for work. The answer was given through our representative in that town that nothing but an agency was available. Sample copies as well as sets of the premium books were given the applicant and he, reluctantly enough, set out. Today he is earning from \$15 to \$18 per week. He found no difficulty from the start. The task had been magnified. The book agent is the butt of every humorous writer. He is the companion of savage bull dogs and stout broom sticks in the comic paper illustrations. The Christmas number of *Judge* even suggests an invention for Edison which shall "do up" the agent if he attempts to cross the threshold, and at the same time ring for a hospital ambulance to carry him away. All of which is funny but misleading, and the average man is scared out of the business before he is in it.

And still there are agents, good and obnoxious. There are some who do not know when "no" is meant, and who persist that you mean "yes." There are others, like the representative of Appleton's, recently in this city, who impress you so favorably that you are really sorry if unable to give them an order. They will be around again some day and do much business with the men who refused them the first time.

Thus it is that every agent makes his own reputation. If he is courteous, he will in nine cases out of ten get courteous treatment. For such a man there is always money in the business, provided he is working for a good article and such a popular and well advertised article as PROGRESS.

"Jim" Pitt to the Front Again.

James S. Pitt who astonished a number of St. John people a few years ago by the remarkable rapidity he displayed in shaving them, and who always had a standing challenge open to the world, has at last found an opponent. A good sized poster announcing this fact to the people of Somerville, Mass., found its way into PROGRESS office this week. The poster says that there will be a "grand shaving contest; \$250 a side and world's championship, John Sutherland of New York vs. James S. Pitt, of Cambridgeport. The conditions of the contest are to shave a man and run a hundred yards in three minutes. Union hall, Somerville, Thursday, Dec. 10, 1891; 3.30 p. m.; admission 50 cents; reserved seats \$1.00." Mr. Pitt is as well known in Massachusetts as he is in New Brunswick. He has had the championship of the profession all to himself for some time, and has spread that fact all over America. Before PROGRESS appears it will be known whether he can still claim the distinction.

"Have You Been in Flood's?"

"Have you been in Flood's?" is an oft-repeated question at this season of the year, and if we judge from the look of the thronged warehouses, very many people are able to answer in the affirmative. The display of holiday goods is something worth seeing. From one floor to the other, on every shelf, on every counter, on every table and in every show case there is something new, something novel, attractive, pleasing, which occurs to you as appropriate for almost any of your friends. Variety is a great advantage at this season, and certainly the Messrs. Flood's stock possesses that quality to an almost unlimited degree.

More Attractive Than Usual.

When Mr. Alfred Morrissy makes an announcement in PROGRESS it is usually attractive and pleasing. More than this can be said of his presentation on the fifth page this week. But his store is attractive, more attractive than usual and that is saying much. Mr. Morrissy made a personal selection of his Christmas goods, and they are all chosen with a perfect knowledge of the wants of his patrons and the gift purchasing people. To promenade would be to fill a column of PROGRESS. Let everyone go and see for themselves.

ewriter

THE

STANDARD

Type-

Writer

OF TODAY.

SEND FOR

CATALOGUE.

St. John, N. B.

BRURY'S

PILLS

the following druggists

reliable.

MCCARTY, R. J.

MCDIARMID, S.

MAHONY, R. J.

MOORE, G. A.

PADDOCK, M. V.

PARKER BROS.

& CO.

PERS.

in and Japaned

s, Mixed Paints,

quired by House-

Prince Wm. Street.

TING!

Heat your house with a Hot

Water it is infinitely superior

APPLICATION.

SACTION.

BELL,

FITTER,

ohn, N. B.

of our

every-

cial lot

ed Suit-

ntifully.

CLAUS,

REET.

samples of

goods—no

prices. Their

, and it will

sh, by

OLE,

OTON.

KETS

ing Harness,

PS.

RDAGE, ETC.

INDIANTOWN.