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THE CHAMPION ROSES.

NOT ON A BALL FIELD BUT IN A PHOTOGRAPH.

Some Idea of how This Organization has won the Favor of the Public and Retained It—Their Splendid Showing on the Diamond here and Elsewhere.

It took a sprightly baseball team like the Portlands, to waken up in the breasts of St. John's diamond game rooters, the old time enthusiasm, which had been lying latent for several years through the inability or inactivity of our local ball tossers to bring a crack American combination to these parts. It's inter-civic, inter-provincial or international baseball the people of St. John want, and when they get it they show their appreciation of it in no stinted degree.

Both the Roses and Alerts of this city, having defeated on more than one occasion the visiting Pine Tree State players, made the question of local supremacy a decidedly open one, only to be settled by a hand to hand struggle. These teams met on Labor day, in two remarkably fine exhibitions of the popular sport, the red-coated fellows from the city proper falling twice before the superior all-round work of their North End rivals, the Roses. Old time crowds attended, and the wordy support given each team from the grandstand and ropes was louder and stronger than on any similar occasion this season. Baseball was indeed king again.

Now that the Roses are practically St. John's defenders in the line of bat and ball sport it would not be amiss to quote a few instances wherein they have upheld the prestige of the city in that direction. In fact for the last three years they have been the most doughty combination of baseballists in the city, only rivalled in New Brunswick by Capt. Tibbitts and his Tartar band in Fredericton. As early as 1894 the Roses have been playing winning ball. It was then they organized, more as a junior club than anything else, but the quality of their games became such as to place them in the ring with larger fellows against whom "the ponies" contested most successfully on nearly every occasion. The "charter member" team was made up as follows:

Walter Chase, catcher.
Frank Fanjoy, pitcher.
Pearl Jordan, first base.
Ed. Covey, second base.
A. Kourke, short-stop.
Arch. Whitaker, left field.
Ed. Watters, right field.
Harry Black, centre field.

In these days the Roses were merely short-troensed school boys, but when they donned their little blue suits and sallied forth to some vacant lot to play a "match game" after study hours, a crowd invariably followed them.

The Roses were two years coated in navy blue after which they adopted a pure white diamond dress, but latterly the old suit was gone back to with the addition of some white trimmings, the uniforms now worn by them. Gradually the North End boys crept into prominence with the baseball public through their exceptionally fine playing, which was thought remarkable considering their size and age. No yarn balls were used nor wheel-spokes for bats, but national league paraphernalia was at once adopted by the juniors who knew well how to make use of it.

Next year after the Roses were organized a city league was formed in which the Starlights, Acadias, Roses and two other strong teams from the city proper contested a long series of games in which the Roses came out unscathed. A percentage of one thousand, or every game won, was their seldom equalled record for that year.

The New Brunswick League was formed in 1896 with the Tartars of Fredericton, the Monotons and Starlights of this city as its component parts. For some reason or other the lads living in the northern end of the city were not allowed to enter this body of teams. Generally, this was considered a spiteful slight. However when the league series was concluded the Roses took great satisfaction in defeating each of the above named teams on their own grounds. It was also in this year the Alerts won from the Roses in a series of thirteen games, the city team capturing the deciding contest after one of the sharpest of struggles.

In 1897 the St. John City League was formed with the St. Johns, B. and A's, Alerts and Roses, the rival combinations. Throughout the whole summer's playing the blues only lost 173 from 1000 percentage mark.

They stood the champions at the end of the season with a record of 827 points out of a possible 1000.

When the season of 1898 dawned, Manager Frank Fanjoy hustled about and secured a couple of new men for his team, Mackin and Mills. They have proved stayers and were not long in becoming inculcated with that confident, cheerful style of playing which has characterized the Roses from its youth as a team.

said, and it has been remarked by visiting crack teams, they are wonderfully proficient in all-together or team work and play with a freedom and precision quite exceptional. They never say die no matter how far ahead their opponents are and many games have they snatched from the embers of defeat at the very last of the contest. The illustration above depicts the team in question with one of their former players, Cobolan, instead of Cunningham.

A POLICE SENSATION.

HOW THE HALIFAX OFFICERS RUN THEIR AFFAIRS.

They Have an Unpopular Deputy Chief Who Makes Things Warm for all Hands—Detective Power has the Exhibition to Look After—Other Matters.

HALIFAX, Sept. 6.—There is serious trouble brewing for some of the members of the Halifax police force and before very

will no doubt put an end to this onslaught for the time being. Berrie visited the police station on business, and while there the Deputy-chief who is always anxious to exercise his authority, got into a little difficulty with Berrie. He ordered Berrie to leave the station, and he refused to do so, and then he called on his subordinates, and the unfortunate Berrie was cast into the cells. He was tried for the offence and the magistrate acquitted him of the charge. The deputy chief of police is one of the most obnoxious and high strung officials in the civic employ. It seems that he makes an effort always to displease and sometimes to please any one who has business with him. He is extremely domineering at the station, and always exercises his authority to its fullest extent. He never fails in this; it seem to be a hobby which he professes.

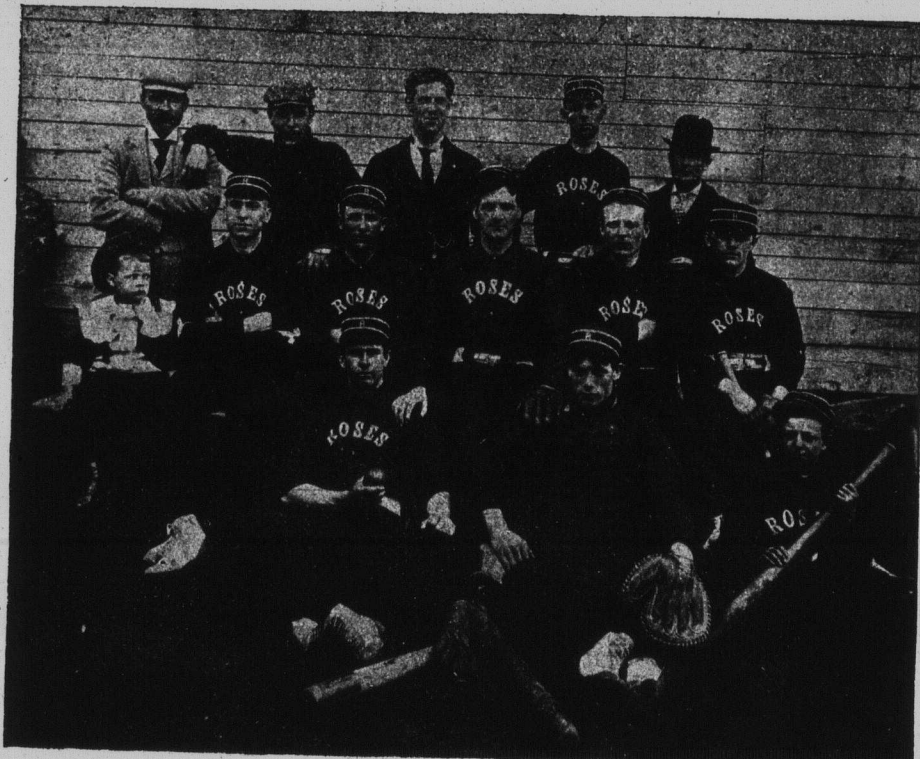
Why, if you approach him on business you have to be as meek and mild as a kitten, for fear that he will pounce upon you when you least expect it. What duty he performs no person seems to know, and he is looked upon as a sort of a "go as you please man." The greater portion of his time is taken up making out reports or smoking in the station conversing with the men on office duty. He receives a very remunerative salary for this valuable service which he so ably renders to the city. What the city keeps him there for it is hard to find out, and it is a still greater mystery to learn what his duties are, and what he gets paid for. The men are never instructed or drilled into their duty by him, and the chief of the force, to all appearances is afraid to exercise any authority over him. He has already cost the city several hundred dollars for making a false arrest, and it now looks as if there was going to be another law suit against him. Berrie threatens an action against him for false arrest and he will no doubt press it. There is going to be a bomb shell exploded before long and when it bursts there will be some big surprises in store for several members of the force. This state of affairs has run long enough and the people say, it is time to call a halt. The "Black Prince" has had his say, without a doubt.

At a recent meeting of the exhibition commission, there was somewhat of a spirited discussion over the appointment of a superintendent for the police at the coming fair. Last year the police were selected by Chief O'Sullivan, and the men chosen gave very poor satisfaction. Complaints were heard on all sides about the way the men conducted themselves on the grounds. The commission this year intends it possible to prevent a re-occurrence of this kind, so it has taken the matter out of the hands of the chief, and placed Detective Power in the position. It was over this selection that the trouble arose. O'Sullivan's friends did not like to see him thrown down in this way, but they had to bow to the majority, and Mr. Power got it. One commissioner threatened to resign, if the appointment was given to O'Sullivan. There is no salary attached to the position, and the present incumbent, it is understood is not very thankful for the appointment.

MR. MCSORLEY'S RUDE ARREST.

He Served a Capias on Adam Bell and Had Some Trouble Afterward.

When Adam Bell of St. Stephen was coming out of Pitman's barber shop on King square Thursday morning Constable McSorley put him under arrest and according to Mr. Bell's story did so in a peculiarly offensive way. The capias McSorley had was taken out at the instance of John Burke a former landlord of Bell's who claims that he owed him some \$13. As an offset Mr. Bell claimed to have paid a plumbing account of \$9 leaving a balance of some \$4 due. McSorley did not allow Bell any liberty after he laid his hands upon him nor give him any chance to get bail but hung on with both hands though Mr. Bell told him he would go along but insisted upon going into Mr. Noble's plumbing shop with the constable not relaxing his grip. Mr. Noble was willing to go bail but the constable would not consent. Before this Bell thinking he was being treated with unnecessary harshness summoned a policeman who could not do anything for him apparently. Then Bell offered McSorley his gold watch as security for the claim and it was accepted. During the arrest McSorley's hand had become smeared with some phlegm and when he had released Bell he rubbed the stuff off on the latter's clothes. This was too much for Bell and he struck McSorley on the side of the head. Then officer Johnson took a hand and after making McSorley return Bell's watch he took the latter to the station to answer in charge of assault. The case came on yesterday after PROGRESS went to press.



THE CHAMPION ROSES.

Top Row—"Tip" O'Neill, 2nd b; J. Malcolm, (spare man); W. Kelly, 1. f.; Manager Frank Fanjoy.
Second Row—T. Mackin, 1st. b; B. Mills, c. 1; Capt. Fred Shannon, 3rd. b; W. Curran, s. s; (now succeeded by Bob Cunningham).
Front Row—Wes. Friars, pitcher; Jim McLeod, catcher; Master Friars, mascot.

and which seems such a puzzle to opposing baseballists. Here is what the blues have done so far this year:

They have played 10 games with the Alerts and won 7.

They have played 3 games with the St. Johns and won 3.

With the Tartars at the time of writing they have played 3 and won 1.

In Houlton the North End boys went down twice before the Yankees in a 3 to 4 and a 12 to 13 game; they won a game from the Houltons however when the latter team came to this town. The Roses also lost to the visitors on their own field.

At Woodstock the Browns failed to get a victory from the Roses in two stubbornly fought exhibitions and also succumbed to them in St. John. The Crescents of Halifax, at Halifax, were beaten in a couple of contests with the scores 7 to 14 and 4 to 1.

When the Quoddies of Eastport met the Roses on four occasions this season they only managed to secure 2 games.

In two games with the Portlands, of Maine the home fellows were not defeated once.

From the above table of games in which the Rose's victories far outnumber their defeats it can be plainly seen why the people of North End claim championship laurels for their representative team, which this year is composed of the following young men:

"Jimmy" McLeod, catcher and fielder.
Wes. Friars, pitcher and baseman.
Jack Mackin, 1st base and pitcher.
"Tip" O'Neill, 2nd base.
"Billy" Curran, short-stop.
Fred Shannon (Capt.) 3rd base.
"Billy" Kelly, left field.
"Bucky" Mills, centre fielder and catcher.
"Bob" Cunningham, right fielder.
"Johnny" Malcolm, spare man.
Master Friars, mascot.

The none too pleasant duties of manager have been devolving upon the shoulders of Frank Fanjoy ever since the club existed and through his careful management and gentlemanliness the Roses have gained greatly in prestige and favor and have always been accepted with pleasure when games were sought. During this season Mr. Fanjoy has been ably assisted in his managerial work by Frank Watson one of the Roses' staunchest supporters.

Of the Roses on the ball field it can be

learn their new right-fielder. Manager Watson is not there but Manager Fanjoy is on the extreme right. In the Rose's personnel there are some remarkably fine baseballists. O'Neill is considered the best in the lower provinces, McLeod is an almost faultless catcher, Friars can be depended on at any time to win a game in the box, while at batting, O'Neill, Shannon, Friars and Kelly is the heavy team. Intrepid base runners and cat-like fielders the boys from old Portland are worth gambling on.

THE SHOW OF FRIDAY.

Sir Charles Tupper Will Fill the Hall—Other Politicians to be in Town.

Sir Charles Tupper will open the Exhibition on Tuesday next. Last year Sir Wilfred Laurier, assisted by other members of the cabinet performed the same kind of office for the association and this year the leaders of the opposition will have the opportunity. Sir Charles has been making speeches in Nova Scotia and has been receiving a grand reception. If the people of St. John accord him one of the same nature then a good many quarters will drop into the hands of the ticket seller. But opening day has never been a great success with shows here. The attendance rarely reaches 1500 and, in the past, the exhibition has not been in the best of shape. That is no more than should be expected but a good many think that some attractive feature should be introduced to popularize the show at the start and make the opening day one of the best.

The week will be interesting from a political point of view also for on Monday the political picnic in honor of Mr. Blair will be held in Gasquetown. With the minister of railways, Messrs Fielding and Davies will address the crowd and the next day will be in all probability accompanied Premier Emerson to the exhibition opening. Such a gathering of politicians should mean something to the people and to the fair for they will be a whole show in themselves.

The excursion rates promised are such that visitors may well be induced to take advantage of the opportunity and come to St. John. The exhibition association gives some idea of their plans on the eighth page of this issue and the information is as interesting as it is useful to all who propose to visit the show.

long there will be an upheaval which will surprise many of our citizens. From the state of the force at the present time, the men seem to do pretty much as they like, and no person dare look crooked at one of our finest, without being in danger of arrest. This is a well known fact throughout the city, and not one of the aldermen have the backbone to make a move in the matter for fear of losing the good graces of the blue coats. If you stand in with them it is all right, but was betide you if you attempt to run against them, or injure them in any way. Of course the whole force is not to blame, there are many good and conscientious men among its members, but there are nearly as many others whom I cannot say the same thing about. It seems to be the delight of policemen to secure convictions over his fellow man. As soon as they are armed with the necessary authority they start in and carry what they suppose to be their legal rights to do just as they please with other persons. A strange fact about a policeman is that if you injure one, you offend all the others, and they combine and try to get square with you in some way or other. Within the past week a very glaring case of this has been witnessed in our police court and there can not be the slightest question that the members of the force have made a dead set on John T. Berrie, who conducts a small shop at the north end, where he disposes of second hand goods. True it may be that Berrie is not the best citizen in Halifax, but that is no reason why he should be set upon and trotted to court every other day, to suit the wounded feelings of one of the bluecoats.

Five days out of six last week he was obliged to appear in court to answer to charges of a paltry character. This was not done to satisfy the ends of justice, but simply for the purpose of getting even with a man who had attempted to put up a fight against the police. When he did so he was defending his right, and that is the reason he has been almost hounded to death. There seems to be no question in the minds of the public, that they are trying to put Berrie out of business. His next door neighbors who violate the law in the same way that Berrie does by encumbering the sidewalk by his wares, are all allowed to go scott free, and he is made to suffer for them all. A climax was reached on Friday last which