

# PROGRESS.

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## PLEASED WITH BOSTON.

G. HERBERT LEE TALKS WITH ONE OF "PROGRESS" STAFF.

His Tongue is as Free in Boston as in St. John—He is Not Working, but Never Felt Better in His Life—He Alludes to His "Unfortunate Affair."

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—"Up four flights of stairs in a room to the left," in No. 2 Ashburton place, near the new court house, I found G. Herbert Lee this afternoon, washing his hands and brushing his hair with the rapidity characteristic of the man.

The door was open, and, recognizing me, he apologized for not being in a position to shake hands, notwithstanding the fact that he had done so earlier in the afternoon. At that time it was in the office of the Boston Herald and the ex-speculator had rushed in to City Editor Wetmore's room with a Fredericton man close at his heels.

He was on urgent business, as usual, and after shaking hands and passing the time of day, he was gone before a word could be got in edgewise.

But Lee can talk as well in Boston as he could in St. John, and in the top story of the house in Ashburton place he spoke of an uncertain future with all the hopefulness of a boy just leaving school.

At present he is not working, although, from what he said, there was a demand for men of his ability in Boston. He has not worked on the Herald, as reported, nor was he paid for the "story of his life." Lee could not understand how such a statement should get into the St. John papers, except from the fact that he visited the Herald office frequently.

"I just run in there," he said, "because I think there may be some letters for me, but I never worked there a day, in fact I am not doing anything at present. Tomorrow, I will probably begin work on a new scheme, just started here. They want me to go into it. It is new but a grand idea—some kind of a news association—furnishing news to architects about some thing or other—in fact I have not studied out the idea yet, but they say it's a big thing for the right kind of a man—offices in all the large cities.

"There are lots of opportunities here," he continued, as he brushed out his moustache, "and I don't think I will have any trouble getting along once I make a start. It's different from St. John altogether. Business is dull in St. John—there's no disputing the fact—nothing doing at all in the legal way. I guess the majority of young lawyers find it hard to make both ends meet, and only a few of the big law firms that have pulls of one kind or another are making any money. There is no doubt that if the affairs of some of them were wound up it would be much the same as—you can understand.

Mr. Lee studiously avoided any references to his difficulties, and spoke of them as "that unfortunate affair." When the conversation drifted that way, he shunted me off with the remark "I cannot say much about it the way things are at present."

"I have been kept busy writing letters ever since I came here," he said, "trying to straighten out things as much as possible, but I don't know what is to be done."

When I asked him about some statements that had been made in the St. John papers he said:

"I never see the St. John papers, in fact I try to forget that unfortunate affair as much as possible. I must look to the future. It I do not go into this new scheme, I can perhaps get a position as tutor or something like that."

I heard tonight that he had been looking for a position as Latin teacher in Harvard college, but that his chances for securing it were not very bright, owing to the fact that the pronunciation of Latin at Harvard is different from that in vogue in New Brunswick.

Lee seems greatly pleased with Boston, and when the question as to the probability of his returning to St. John came up, he grew enthusiastic over the advantages of living in the Hub.

"I really don't know anything about that," he said, seriously, "I cannot see any reason for going back. Boston suits me first rate; in fact," he continued, showing his hands into his trousers pockets and standing erect, "I never felt better in my life, physically, of course, than I do now; all the rheumatism I had last winter is gone, and I am in the best of health, ready to make a good start—the fact of the matter is, Boston's climate agrees with me."

From his conversation, it was quite evident that he is a firm believer in letting the "dead past bury its dead." He was enthusiastic of the future, and seemed to regard the "unfortunate affair" as something that could not be helped and should be forgotten—spilt milk, as it were, that there was no use crying over. He thought that Boston was a better place for him than St. John, and that he might have been here long ago. He said this in a way that gave the impression that the only consolation he got out of "the unfortunate affair" was the

knowledge that it was the cause of his learning of the beauties and advantages of the "hub." Although he had visited Boston frequently, he had never spent more than two or three days at a time, and, of course, could not tell much about the city.

Lee changed his boarding house to Ashburton Place a few days ago. Although the room is pretty high in the world, it is well furnished, and as Ashburton Place is not a stone's throw from Beacon street, it is evident that he intends to keep up appearances in the future as in the past. His last boarding house, he told me, was further away, but it did not come up to his idea of cleanliness and he moved.

R. G. L.

The red flag flew at Mr. Lee's late residence Thursday, and the sheriff directed the sale of the contents of the house to the highest bidder. Some of them were high enough to satisfy anybody, and articles were sold at more than they were worth when new. There were plenty of women there, and they secured to enjoy themselves whether they bid on anything or otherwise. It was not a bargain day, and the prices realized were probably better than Mr. Lee could have got for himself had he disposed of his effects a few weeks ago.

There was a bit of sentiment shown when a student's Bible, with Lee's name in it was brought forward to be sold to the highest bidder. The feeling seemed to be that it should not share the fate of more common books, and it was therefore laid to one side and not sold. It would seem that other books of more value to Mr. Lee than to anybody else have also been spared, with the consent of the creditors. Mr. Lee wrote to Judge Palmer about them, in which he stated that he had got employment in Boston and hoped soon to pay off his bills in St. John.

The staff correspondence of PROGRESS shows just how far Mr. Lee is progressing in the big contract he has undertaken. It is to be feared that veracity is not one of Lee's virtues, and that most of his statements are to be taken in a Pickwickian sense. Last week, for instance, the statement was made that he had "accepted a position" on the Boston Herald. This was on the authority of a letter written by him in which he averred all that PROGRESS stated. The authority was of the best kind, only Mr. Lee did not tell the truth in this or in several other communications to friends in this city. Here is what the city editor of the Herald has to say on the subject:

To the Editor of PROGRESS: Will you have the kindness to allow me to say in your next issue that it is entirely untrue that Mr. G. Herbert Lee is employed on the Boston Herald. I cannot imagine any position on the paper that he would be competent to fill. It is not necessary to his discredit to say that there is probably no newspaper timber in him. It is also untrue that he was a guest at my home. He never saw the inside of it.

Very courteously yours,  
S. A. WETMORE.

Boston, Sept. 5, 1892.  
Mr. Lee has been a most prolific letter writer since his arrival in Boston, and it would seem that most, if not all, of his epistles have contained the brief line of "God only knows how much I suffer." One of his recent letters was to a friend whom he understood had some diamonds he wished to realize upon. Lee wrote that if he would send them to him he could dispose of them to advantage in Boston; if they were forwarded, he asked that they be accompanied by a letter giving him full authority to sell them. The diamonds were not sent.

One of the results of Lee's operations in St. John was seen this week in the removal of a citizen and his family to a house in a less eligible part of the city, as a matter of absolute economy, made necessary by his heavy losses.

In the meantime, those who have been apprehensive that Mr. Lee would feel blue over his affairs will be pleased to learn that he is full of exuberant hope as to the prospects and possibilities before him. He is pleased to say that Boston agrees with him, and no doubt it does—much better than St. John would agree with him just now.

G. Herbert Lee's statement to PROGRESS representative that he cannot understand how the story originated that he was employed on the Boston Herald and obtained \$30 for an article, which was reprinted in this city, is amusing to those who have received letters from him almost daily. The fact is that Lee seemed anxious to assure his friends here that he had no difficulty whatever in securing a position in Boston. PROGRESS has seen his letters, which bear out this statement, and the fact that he received money for the article in question and had a position on the Herald came from those with whom he has been in most constant communication.

There are plenty of people in St. John who believe that if Lee was not crazy while he was here, that certainly his balance is gone now. The number of letters that he writes to, would everybody that he can think of, would bear out this statement, if there was no other evidence. The report

that he is trying to borrow money in Boston from those he knows is borne out by a similar story that comes from Fredericton, and which is vouched for by those who know all the facts. A relative of his family who, moved by some maudlin sentiment when Lee ran away, telegraphed him in Boston sympathizing with him, and asking him if there was anything he could offer him. Lee's reply was certainly characteristic, "Yes, may I draw on you for \$250?"

## A MESSENGER BOY SENTENCED.

He Broke Into a Run Twice Going to City Road.

The bright eyed boy who up to a few days ago gave you such a ready welcome behind the counter of Mr. Morton Harrison's book store, has a curious experience to relate since he became a telegraph messenger. One of the boys relates the story as follows:

It appears that the new messenger was entrusted with a telegram soon after he went on the force, which was addressed to a gentleman residing on the City Road, and exactly twenty minutes after Ned left the Western Union building he was at his post again. Such an occurrence was unprecedented, and as soon as there was a little leisure a solemn conclave of the messengers was called and the matter taken into consideration. Upon investigation, they found Ned had twice broken into a run between the Western Union building and the City Road. That was enough for a very severe sentence. The idea of a messenger boy breaking into a run could not be entertained. The sentence was carried out by the new messenger being enticed to the nearest pond where he was thoroughly ducked. Whether his punishment has had the desired effect is not recorded, but a number of those well acquainted with the boys vouch for the truth of the story.

## Ald. Bizard Was Not Interested.

Ald. Bizard was not among the crowd that howled and hurrahed until after midnight in front of the telegraph offices, while the Sullivan-Corbett fight was in progress. The alderman was probably in bed and asleep dreaming of no worse fight than a war of words by the west end members. The next day, however, there seemed to be a general impression that he was deeply interested in the contest, for wherever he went his friends began to ask his opinion of Sullivan's defeat. The alderman invariably remarked with great emphasis that he had not read anything about it and was not interested. In some cases he had scarcely made this statement to one man ere another came up and began to discuss the matter with him. He kept his patience admirably, however, and even found time to tell of the only real fight he ever did see. It was when he was a boy and two men mangled each other in a lumber yard, while he stood on a deal pile and watched in honor and apprehension. Since then he has taken no interest in the ring, and is much more interested in the lamps and streets of Dukes ward than in the whole arena of sports.

## Duluth Gains an Organist.

Mr. A. F. M. Custance, late organist of the Mission church, and classical master at the Davenport school, leaves this morning for Duluth, Minn., where he has been appointed organist of a leading church as well as classical and musical instructor in an educational institution. His departure will be a great loss to musical circles in St. John, for he has worked so earnestly and well during his stay here that the results of his labors are apparent in many ways. His position when he came here as successor to such a genius as the late Thomas Morley, was a trying one, but the greatly increased efficiency of the church choir is the evidence of how well he has done his duty. The great improvement, also, in the Philharmonic club since he has been conductor was very noticeable at the concert given this week, and in other ways his aid, always cheerfully given, has been thoroughly appreciated by the lovers of music. It seems a pity, in many ways, that he is bidding farewell to St. John. Prior to his departure a number of his friends, who appreciate the importance of good Gregorian music, as an accessory to Anglican service, testified their esteem by an address expressive of their regret at his departure. Accompanying it was a rich set of furs which will be as useful as ornamental in the regions around "Duluth and the raging St. Croix."

## Where Mr. Snow Collected.

The statement made by PROGRESS last week that several men are out of pocket by the drafts he made on them prior to his disappearance had no reference to any Moncton transactions. The drafts were drawn on St. John insurance agents. These gentlemen, so far as seen, believe like the Moncton people that he is dead, for they can conceive of no reason why he should not let somebody know of his whereabouts.

## WHO WILL SUCCEED HIM?

PEOPLE ASKING WHO WILL BE CHIEF OF POLICE.

The General Opinion is that Clark and Rawlings Must Go—"Progress" Facts Cannot Be Contradicted—Is It Rum or Drugs?

The article in the last issue of PROGRESS showing the condition of the St. John police force has created more comment, perhaps, than any other that has appeared in it for a long time. It is quite unnecessary to say that none of the facts, as presented there, have been contradicted. They could not be. But one of the results of their publication was to bring out such additional incidents and circumstances as to prove beyond a shadow of a doubt the culpability of the Chief and Rawlings. Another result of the article was to make both these worthies carry themselves in a much straighter fashion during the present week. While they are not the only culprits on the force, they are the chief ones, and, being in command, are responsible for the conduct of those under them.

It has not been an unusual thing during the past few months for the chief to be absent from duty at frequent intervals. On some of these occasions he was confined to his house, on others he wandered around recklessly exposing himself to the view of his officers in his drunken condition. Whenever Rawlings presented the charge sheet to the magistrate in the morning it was quite safe to assume that there was something wrong with the head of the department. At last it became almost a standard joke if anybody came into the office and asked for the chief, for the person in charge to point significantly to his private office and smile. There was some who did not understand this language, but the most of those who inquired after him did not need to be informed further.

If any further evidence of the habits of Clark was needed, it would only be necessary to apply to the gentleman who presides over the court. He is quite satisfied on this point, and PROGRESS understands his expressions have been very plain to more than one citizen about it.

After Mr. Skinner had finished his charge in the Woods-Clark case in the circuit court, the Chief followed him into the barrister's room and in a half pleading way promised that he would not drink any more. It is not quite patent what he intended by this confession and promise of reform, but it is certain that he made them.

Those who have observed his actions closely are somewhat in doubt whether his condition is caused by the use of whiskey or the use of drugs. Some say that while they have seen him stagger, it has not been possible to detect the odor of liquor about him, but his condition mentally and physically was the same as if he were full of whiskey. Those who saw him on the evening of August 11 trying to climb the steps of the police office, and slip back again and again before he succeeded were not in any doubt but that liquor was the cause of his intoxication.

The people apparently have made up their minds that Clark and Rawlings must go. This seems to be a settled conclusion, whether arrived at by common consent or whether it comes from an authoritative source. The question of his successor has been discussed all the week and the name of Mr. Andrew Armstrong connected with the office. There is no doubt that Major Armstrong possesses many qualifications which would be necessary in the chief of police, still PROGRESS is inclined to agree with those who think that he will not accept the position if it is offered him, and who question the advisability of appointing a gentleman who is so pronounced in certain views. It is quite well known that Major Armstrong has been the grand master of the orange body, and while that is no disqualification for his appointment, still the fact that it is not likely to be agreeable to a large portion of the people who are antagonistic to the order, is sufficient grounds why he should not hold the office, but still it is more than probable that Major Armstrong has quietly laughed at the rumors which have been set afloat so industriously. He holds a first-class position under the Dominion government with a good salary, house rent and other perquisites free of charge, which altogether make a sum far larger than the present salary of the Chief of Police. Then the major holds a salaried position in the temperance order, and he has a great deal of leisure time to assist in promoting the flourishing business. PROGRESS thinks, therefore, that he would not accept the position if it were offered to him.

## The Lists Done On Time.

PROGRESS should not forget to mention that the city revisors' lists, which were put to tender and secured by it, were completed and in the assessor's office within the specified time. Perhaps it would not be necessary to state this, but for the fact that those printing firms who have been good enough to think about it, have kept on asserting that it was not possible

for PROGRESS to execute the job within the time limit set by the revisors. It may interest them and the public to know that although September 10 is the last day on which they may be posted, and that September 5th was the limit of the time which PROGRESS had to perform the work, thirteen of the fourteen lists were completed by noon of August 27th. When it is considered that all the other work of PROGRESS PRINT, including two college calendars, was carried on at the same time, and that this is the first year the entire voters' list has been printed in one office, some idea may be had of the resources of PROGRESS' Job Printing Department.

## MEN WHO MAY BE CANDIDATES.

Some of the Anticipations in Regard to Local Elections.

It is quite sure there will be an election, but nobody knows just when it will take place. It is not true that there has been a dead-lock of the government as to the question of dissolution. An extra of the Royal Gazette will be issued at once further proroguing the house until October. Should the premier decide that there should be a dissolution in the meantime, it will be quite in order for him to declare the governor's intention at any time.

People will talk of local politics, whether their talk means anything or not, and just now street corner talk turns on prospective candidates in the lulls between the predictions as to cholera and the discussion on the merits of Sullivan and Corbett.

The government ticket mentioned for St. John includes Henry J. Thorne, John L. Carleton and D. J. Purdy, while the wild rumor is afloat that Registrar McLellan, anxious to prove that his last defeat meant nothing, will resign his fat office to be a candidate, with the office of provincial secretary in view. It is also said that Stewart Quinton would not be unwilling to leave the Asylum farm to do some political harvesting at Fredericton. Then too, the name of John McLeod, of Black River, is mentioned, while it is reported that the valiant McKeown has so far modified his prejudices as to be willing to run on a government ticket, if wanted there.

James Domville and Geo. Scovil are mentioned for Kings, and possibly Dr. Taylor will run with them. They are understood to be favorable to the government, but opposed to White and Pugsley. Glasier and Perley will be on the war path in Sunbury.

In York, Mr. Gibson is said to be willing to take off his coat and work to secure the election of his son. Mr. McFarlane, of McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson, is also in the field for the opposition.

DeVeber Neales is reported as anxious to squeeze out Mr. Palmer in Queens, and Frank Woods is also to the front.

In addition to Mitchell, Douglas and Russel, in Charlotte, George F. Hill may run as an independent, and so may Dr. Atkinson. Mr. Hibbard may be appointed registrar of deeds, his friends say.

Messrs. Osman and Rogers are named as the government men in Albert. Mr. Phinney will be to the front in Kent, while Mr. McInerney is one of twenty candidates for the office of solicitor-general. Mr. Barberie is hard and fast for the opposition in Restigouche, but no opposition men are named for either Northumberland, Madawaska and Victoria.

The tickets for Westmorland, up to date, is supposed to consist of John W. Y. Smith, Ex-Mayor Sumner, of Moncton, and a Frenchman, possibly Hon. A. D. Richard.

These are some of the rumors which are tolerably thick among people who are just now talking politics.

## IT MAY NOT BE MURDER.

The Evidence Must Be Straight to Secure Such a Verdict.

The trial of the prisoners "Buck" and "Jim" takes place in Dorchester next week, and much interest is manifested in it, especially by those people in the Northern and Eastern counties. PROGRESS understands that they are a pair of jovial prisoners seeming to care very little about the result of the trial through which they are to pass. It is quite likely that both of them will be tried at the same time, one of them on one count, and one on another. This will not be difficult, as all the evidence, or nearly all of it that can be submitted, will bear on the case of both. Unless there is some further and more direct testimony, however, it is not likely that a verdict of murder will be returned. To secure such a return from a jury there must not be even a shadow of doubt of the facts, and it would be pretty hard to show which one of the prisoners fired the shot which killed poor Steadman, and so long as this is in doubt it will be a difficult matter to prove either of them guilty of murder, still there is no doubt that enough will be found against them to provide them a home in Dorchester so long as they care to live.

## A CHANGE OF LEADERS ONLY.

Holding Back Their Coupons to the Last Week.

It would almost seem as if all the holders of coupons were reserving their stock of them until the last day. Only one has made any appreciable addition, though PROGRESS knows that others have added hundreds to their store. One of the most energetic workers is little Miss Pauline Biederman, who has many friends assisting her.

There are other ladies who also have their friends working for them with what

**CUT THIS OUT**

**Silver Service Coupon.**

To the person who Sends in the most of these Coupons by Saturday, September 24, PROGRESS will present a handsome Silver Service of seven pieces, Quadruple Plate, Guaranteed, valued at \$45

**CUT THIS OUT**

success will only be known when the contest closes. There are two more weeks, September 17 and 24 for the coupon to appear.

The contest stands as follows:

J. H. Campbell, 194 Sydney street, city,.....	712
Miss Minnie E. Potts, 128 Charlotte street, city,.....	519
Miss Pauline Biederman, 74 Charlotte street, city,.....	330
Miss Lizzie T. Sayre, Richibucto,.....	229
Miss E. A. Hartt, Rockland Road,.....	212
Harry Bradshaw,.....	210
Mrs. T. W. Higgins, Orange street,.....	150
W. H. McCoy, Amherst,.....	122
Mrs. J. Mowry, Victoria street, city,.....	98
Mrs. J. E. Wilson, 21 Inglis street, Halifax,.....	69
Miss G. Markee, St. Stephen,.....	61
Grace A. Estey, 36 Peters street,.....	48
Mrs. J. B. Eagles, St. John,.....	46
D. C. McKeen, Wolfville, N. S.,.....	40
Mrs. Fred Shaw,.....	37
Alice M. DeForest, 14 Coburg street, city,.....	34
Lillie Morrison, 4 Celebration street, city,.....	30
L. E. Cornwall,.....	29
Mrs. John Albion, city,.....	27
Mrs. Bent, Amherst,.....	27
J. W. Jones, St. John,.....	21
Miss LeB. Ferguson, Tracadie,.....	11
Lizzie Maxwell, Gagetown, N. B.,.....	8

Poor Harry Bradshaw whose name appears above met his death by an accident at the ferry boat last Saturday. He was a bright boy, one of the best of those energetic lads who finds it pays them to handle the paper Saturday. The death of such a quiet, painstaking lad is a loss to any community.

## SIX HUNDRED THAT HE MISSED.

A City Clergyman who was Anxious to Lend Money to Lee.

A prominent evangelical clergyman of St. John is one of those who can congratulate themselves on having narrowly escaped losing by G. Herbert Lee. The clergyman was very familiar with the lawyer, and when the latter rushed into his study one day and wanted to borrow \$600, the request seemed quite a reasonable one to the absorbed sermon writer. "Oh, yes, yes," said the preacher. "Six hundred dollars, that is a hundred and twenty pounds, isn't it? Oh, yes, yes, I will see about it, Mr. Lee. I do not happen to have it at hand just this moment, but I will attend to it at once. Yes, yes, yes, good morning."

With hasty steps the clergyman made for the office of another legal gentleman who attends to some of his affairs, and asked if he could let him have \$600. The lawyer saw that something unusual was up, and quietly said, "Oh, yes, but are you going into any speculation?"

Speculation, speculation? Oh, no, no, no. I want to lend it to Herbert Lee." "Herbert Lee?" exclaimed the astonished lawyer. "Lend it to Herbert Lee! Tell him you haven't got it." Some brief explanations followed. Mr. Lee did not get the money.

## Would the City Foot the Bill?

Nobody seems likely to claim the reward of \$500 offered by the mayor for the burglars who made a visit here lately. Some people have been anxious to learn if the mayor has a general power to offer rewards at such times and in such sums as may appear to him to be right, or whether the council should not have something to say about this as well as other civic expenditures. There is also some curiosity to know whether Mayor Peters considers that his jurisdiction extends to the parish of Lancaster, in which the house of Mr. Joseph Scammell is situated. The mayor made no report to the council of his having offered the \$500 reward, and some of that body are understood to be ready to vote against the payment of the bill should it ever be submitted.