

BOTH OF THEM MUST GO.

THE CHIEF OF POLICE AND THE ERRATIC CAPTAIN RAWLINGS.

Their Disgraceful Conduct as Brought Out By the Woods-Clark Trial and the Fairville Fire—Mr. Skinner's Opinion of the Chief—Time for the Council to Act.

The disclosures made by PROGRESS of the drunkenness of Capt. Rawlings at the Fairville fire, and his conduct there that evening have been added to and emphasized by further startling statements made in public, implicating Rawlings, the chief of police himself and every member on the force.

Only a few days ago no less a person than Judge C. N. Skinner, in his address to the jury in the court room on behalf of his client, made the bald comparison of the chief of police himself being drunk in his office while a citizen, for the same offence, was lodged to a cell below and locked up for the night.

From all that PROGRESS can gather, from the facts that have been in its possession for more than a year, and from the testimony of reliable citizens, there does not appear to be any doubt of the truth of Mr. Skinner's statement.

This statement is made with regret, because as has been said before, PROGRESS was one of the papers that favored the appointment of W. W. Clark as chief of



W. W. CLARK, Chief of Police.

police. During the first few months of his official life, he appeared to do and tried to do about what was right. But since then, the fact is that former habits have gained an ascendancy over him which his friends and even his enemies had hoped that he had thrown aside forever.

Anyone who knows anything about the affairs of the police force, and has followed its ups and downs and looked into the truth of even a tenth of the reports that have been circulated about it, long ago came to the conclusion that the one secret of the power of such subordinates as Rawlings, Ring and Covay over the chief was the fact that they were perfectly aware of his habits, and were able to substantiate a charge of drunkenness against him. If it was necessary to dwell upon the incidents, and state the place, and name the time where the chief of police has committed such indiscretions, it would not be difficult to do so. PROGRESS has had the facts for a number of months and sometimes at the instance of friends of the chief himself, but more frequently because it hoped that he would reform and do what was right, they were not published. But it has now been made public property in another way. The Clark-Woods trial brought out much which it was not possible to conceal any longer, and story upon story has been told since which implicates not only the chief, but many of his officers, in conduct unbecoming to, and disgracing the police force of the city of St. John.

It was only a few mornings ago that the well known foreman of one of the largest manufacturing establishments in the city called at the police office to lay an information. As is usual he was shown into the office of the chief, only to find that functionary in a state of maudlin drunkenness, unfit even to hold the pen to record the charge that he was to make. After waiting for a few moments to see whether Clark would recover himself, he left completely disgraced.

Another citizen, who lost a considerable sum of money, went to the police court to see if he could obtain some assistance in recovering the amount, or at least to find out who stole it. He, too, had a similar story to tell.

Such incidents as these can be told at a length that would fill several columns of this paper, but it is not necessary to do so. Everyone who is alive to what is going on, who listens to what is said, is perfectly aware of the truth of these statements. It is not only necessary for him to ask some of the highest officials in the city. One of them is appointed by the government of the province and one by the city, and they can substantiate the fact of the chief of police's over indulgence, at any time.

One of the scenes at the session of the prohibition commission was when the chief of police was on the stand. He not only

disgraced himself, but the office which he holds, by his incoherent statements and maudlin sentences.

It is unfortunate for the chief as well as for the force, that just at this time a gang of burglars should attempt to rob the residences in the heart of the city. Perhaps the most efficient force to be commanded in any city would not have been able to capture them, but as it is, the people of this city are not at all satisfied with the efforts made in that direction. They are not satisfied that even if an effort has been made it is in any respect a well directed one. With a drunken chief, and a drunken second in command, and two subordinates whose time is fully occupied in their own



R. WISELY, Director of Public Safety.

affairs or watching their superior officers, is it possible to make a proper effort to catch such a skilful gang of thieves?

PROGRESS understands that the director of public safety has moved in the matter of a charge against Rawlings for drunkenness at the Fairville fire. Many incidents of that night have come to light since PROGRESS published the story, for it seems to be only necessary to tell part of a story to have all the truth come out. This was the fact in the case of Lee, and it is even more the fact in the case of Rawlings and Clark.

It will not be a surprising thing if today, when this article is read, that very many persons will call to mind the disgraceful actions on the part of those charged which have not hitherto been known to the public. In Halifax a policeman who drinks in a barroom, even when off duty, much less drunk while on is promptly hauled over the coals, quickly brought before the proper committee and, if found guilty, discharged without notice. In this city it appears to be only necessary for such men as Rawlings to indulge in greater excesses to be more securely in the favor of his chief.

WHISKEY AT RUINOUS RATES.

The Story of a City Lawyer Who Was on One of Lee's Notes.

How many drinks are contained in a bottle of whiskey?

That depends on what a man considers a drink, as some people take less than others, but assuming a full drink to be as much as a wineglassful, an ordinary bottle would contain about a dozen. A bottle that sells for a dollar, therefore, brings the price of each drink to 8 1/2 cents, which as such things go is a very reasonable rate indeed.

A St. John lawyer has recently had to pay a large advance on this figure, through his relations with Mr. G. Herbert Lee. He was on a note for \$350, which he renewed for Lee once, with the understanding that it would certainly be paid when it fell due again. A month or so before it fell due he spoke to Lee about it and was assured it would be all right. "I shall not renew it again," said the lawyer, positively, and he received the comforting assurance that there would be no need for him to do so. Ten days or so before it fell due, the lawyer again became uneasy and solemnly stalked over to Lee's office and said very decidedly, "I want you to distinctly understand that you must look after that note. I will not renew it under any circumstances." Lee assured him that the money was arranged for and the note would be all right.

The day before the note was due, Lee rushed into the lawyer's office with something done up in paper. "See here, D—," he said, "somebody has sent me a bottle of whiskey as a present. Now, as you know, I am a strict abstainer, and as it is of no use to me, I thought it might be acceptable to you. Would you like it?" The lawyer thought he would and felt very good humored toward Mr. Lee for his thoughtfulness and generosity. The next day he renewed the note. He did not want to act hoggish when Lee had been so generous with him.

The amount of \$350 divided by 12, brings the cost of that whiskey to the lawyer at nearly \$30 a drink, and he justly considers it a somewhat expensive luxury.

Where to Keep Valuables.

It would seem that a pretty safe place to keep valuables is under one's pillow. When burglars visited the Girvan house, the other night, they wholly overlooked a loaded pistol, worth several dollars, which was under Mr. Sam. Girvan's pillow. It was lying there, perfectly safe, when he awoke in the morning to discover that the house had been ransacked while he slept.

CARLETON HAS ITS SAY.

WEST SIDE MATTERS OCCUPY THE COMMON COUNCIL.

The Free List is Suspended on the Ferry, and the Hard Worked Officials Will Have to Pay Fare—What Ald. Lewis Threatens to Bring About.

Thursday's meeting of the common council was an instance of how the most time can be consumed by a deliberative body with the least result in proportion to the amount of talk. The report of the treasury board was a long document of itself, but after it had been read it was taken up section by section and discussed for just one hour. Some of the members from the North end seemed in love with their own voices, for they did most of the talking, though, singular to say, or possibly not singular in the case of the council, the whole report was finally passed without a dissenting voice.

One good point was incidentally made, however, by Ald. Law, who suggested that the council should appoint a committee on printing. He thought, in view of some of the heavy charges that had been made, and that a certain firm which has a member at the council gets so much of the city printing, that some better course should be taken in the interest of economy. It seemed pretty well understood that Ald. Law had in mind the firm of Barnes & Co.

The ferry committee brought in a report which contained a wide-sweeping dead-head clause, on which the council sat down with a great deal of emphasis. By a resolution passed in 1886, free passes were to be provided for a sufficiently large number of officials, including the West side aldermen. The clause was suspended during the experiment of a one cent fare, but since the recent change of rates the ferry committee appears to have hankered for another free list. The report recommended the revival of the list of 1886 with the addition of fresh dead-heads in the persons of the directors of safety and public works, inspector of Sand Point improvements, superintendent of streets, chief of the fire department, superintendent of fire alarms, superintendent and engineer of water and sewerage departments and the collector of west side rents. These added to the officials named in the resolution of 1886 would make quite an array for which various revenues would be charged \$12 a head per annum.

Ald. Davis rose to say that so far as he was concerned he did not want a pass. Ald. Baxter also said that the West side members had never claimed the privilege, but he thought it was a small business to exact fare from the officials in the employ of the city.

Ald. W. A. Chesley was of the opinion that there should be no free passes, and moved an amendment to that effect, which was seconded by Ald. Vincent. Ald. Davis then asked if Ald. Vincent had a pass on the street railway, and was answered that he had not. The mayor then volunteered the information that he himself had a pass on the street railway, but paid his fare rather than use it. Ald. Shaw thought it very small to make the officials pay. The inspector of works at Sand Point, for instance, got only \$2 a day. Ald. Law did not see the force of this argument. If a man with \$2 a day could not pay the fare, what was to become of the poor wretch who got only 90 cents a day. The amendment was carried with a rush, and the director of public works will have to pay two cents out of his salary of \$1,800 every time he goes to Carleton.

The West side men had the floor, or were trying to get it, for the rest of the session. The resolutions passed by the Carleton citizens in regard to the ferry were in the hands of the common clerk, but the mayor remarked that as they had already been published he thought they need not be read. This stirred up Ald. Baxter to remark that the communication from the people should not be so treated. "I ask in the name of their citizenship that the resolutions be read," he exclaimed excitedly. The mayor told him he need not get exercised over the matter. It he would keep quiet the resolutions would be read, as it would consume less time than to have him discussing the matter. He could take his choice whether to have them read or keep on talking. Ald. Baxter chose the latter course. Ald. Davis wanted the matter referred to a special committee consisting of the ferry committee and treasury board. Ald. Kelly suggested that the boards of works and safety be added. Ald. Davis then made a brief oration on the gross injustice of a two cent fare.

Then, Ald. Lewis jumped on the west side men in general. He was one of those who had voted for a one cent fare, but he thought the Carleton people could thank their representatives for the increase, because three of them had annoyed the board and wasted its time. If they persisted in this he would move that the fare be increased to three cents. The resolutions went to the ferry committee.

Carleton had its innings again when Ald. Davis moved for a reconsideration of the case of ferry collector Geo. Quinlan,

who had been dismissed and "and a man by the name of Stewart, from Queens county" appointed. He referred to the superintendent of ferries as "that celebrated dreamer who made a great howl" about Quinlan's shortage. Ald. Davis said he had stood up in the council for officials who had been guilty of things a thousand times worse than had been hinted about Quinlan and who lived in fine houses, but unless something was done now he would hereafter shelter no guilty man. There would be some curious revelations unless this matter were attended to. The cases of Quinlan and Howard were referred. The council adjourned while the West side members were trying to get some other matters before the board. As it was, they had talk enough, if not glory enough, for one day.

WAS PAID \$30 FOR IT.

Lee's Disgraceful Story Netted Him Two Weeks' Salary.

Perhaps the most distressing part of the Lee business is the statement made by him, endeavoring to throw the blame of his conduct upon his family, by stating that they were a drag upon him. PROGRESS has the very best authority for stating that this is utterly untrue. Instead of being a drag upon him, when Mr. Lee's father died he left his widow not only with a house in Fredericton, but with certain income of one thousand a year. This was derived in part from the interest on \$8,000 worth of bonds. Mrs. Lee died in 1884 and only last year did the heirs succeed in getting a statement and \$100 each from G. Herbert Lee. In that statement the estate is only credited with two bonds of \$500 each. It is worthy to note also that Mr. Lee charged his brothers, sisters and other relatives five per cent. of his father's estate for administering. PROGRESS understands from reliable authority that the story which appeared in the Boston Herald last Saturday morning, and was reprinted in the evening Globe of this city was written by Mr. Lee who was paid \$30 for it. He is at present earning a salary of \$15 a week on the Boston Herald, which may be increased to \$30 in a month if his services are satisfactory.

A NEW BURGLAR ALARM.

Not an Electric Bell, but an Old-Fashioned Dinner Gong.

A very good joke is going the rounds of the city, the origin of which lies in the excessive precautions taken by some of the citizens against burglars. The handsome residence of Mr. Robert Thomson, corner of Mecklenburg and Sydney streets was the scene of the incident referred to. An old retainer, who was in care of the house while Mr. Thomson and family are enjoying the summer months at Rothesay, was so exercised over the fact that the burglars might call upon her that she provided herself with an old-fashioned dinner bell which could be heard for a mile and one-half. A few evenings ago two gentlemen passing the house noticed that while the residences in the vicinity were brilliantly illuminated, a very dim light showed in Mr. Thomson's house. One of them naturally had his suspicions aroused and proceeded to investigate, leaving his comrade awaiting his return on the street. He rapped at the door and made several attempts to gain entrance to the house, but without success.

In the meantime the fact that his companion was steadily watching the house from the street had collected a considerable crowd, and the fact that so much noise was being made at the door had thoroughly aroused the old servant and confirmed her suspicions that the burglars had at last arrived. It was quite evident that she had made and matured her plans and knew just exactly what she would do in the event of a call from the bold thieves, for suddenly one of the windows was raised and the dinner bell rang with all the violence at her command. After she had thoroughly aroused the people in the vicinity and collected all who were not already on the corner, mutual and satisfactory explanations followed. The idea of ringing the bell was certainly original and not a bad one.

Gagetown's Colored Sprinter.

Gagetown has a colored sprinter and he is a good one. He won every race he entered at the F. M. A. picnic, and considering he ran four heats inside half an hour, and winning them all, he has something to be proud of. His name is Wm. Gosman, and he won the hundred yards with such fellows as Morris, Costello, McCarthy and Connelly. Gosman ran 80 yards at a picnic in Burton in eight seconds. He teaches a colored school at Otnabog and is a very clever chap to talk with. Gagetown people are proud of him and are beginning to take an interest in sprinting. They think Gosman has "something in him" and a number are anxious to find out what he can do.

Umbrellas and Parasols Repaired; Duval, Union street.

MR. SMITH WENT WEST.

HE WAS A COLORED BARBER AND LEFT SOME MOURNERS.

How He Won the Heart of a St. John Brunette—Some Things that go to Show that He has Another Wife in the States—The Funds of the Oddfellows' Picnic.

Mr. Albert Smith, a semi-colored gentleman, who for some time presided over the tonsorial chair of the barber saloon of the Dufferin, and still later was one of the artists employed by that well-known hair dresser, Mr. McIntyre, has gone West, and it is said that he is not likely to return.

Mr. Smith came from the west about three years ago. He made himself very agreeable to the people of his race and color and was soon received into their best society. He was unmarried, or at least he was unaccompanied by any wife, and naturally there was a flutter of excitement among the fair belles of St. Philips church. Mr. Smith took advantage of the kind reception and in a short time had wooed and won the niece of Mr. Richardson. They were married and went to housekeeping. In the meantime Mr. Smith won his way also into favor in official circles. There was a colored Odd Fellow lodge, and soon Mr. Smith was elected as one of the most important officers. Indeed, so prominent a member was he, that a few weeks ago, when the lodge determined to have an outing at Lepreau, Mr. Smith was appointed treasurer for the picnic. He had apparently given them such evidences of his honesty that he was trusted with the entire receipts from the sale of refreshments, and at the close of that evening had \$116.00 of the lodge's funds in his trousers pocket. Mr. Smith had an intimate companion, the noble grand, or N. G. for short, of the lodge. This was no other than Mr. Bob Washington. When he and Mr. Smith arrived in the city from the picnic, they were in the humor for a private picnic of their own, and they started with a team hired from Mr. McKie, and almost the entire receipts from the picnic along with them. A few hours on the road, and in the resorts on the road relieved them of a goodly portion of the cash. This was on Thursday, the day after the picnic. In the meantime the other noble members of the lodge got an inkling of what was transpiring, and took to hunting up those who had bills and whose bills had been paid. They ascertained after a good deal of difficulty that accounts to the amount of \$59 had been received, and the balance, the sum of \$57 was to be accounted for. Mr. Smith was called upon to give an account. The members of the lodge were notified that a special meeting on picnic business would be held on Monday evening. Monday morning Mr. Smith got up bright and early, and took the train for the west. He said he was going to Montreal, and from thence as far as Baltimore, where the death of his father made it necessary for him to transact business in connection with the estate. He fixed the date of his return at August 15, but so far nothing has been heard of him, and their seems to be a fairly well founded suspicion that he will not return. In the meantime Mrs. Smith has been somewhat anxious about her husband's whereabouts. It is said that she was not quite satisfied with certain of his explanations that he had made before his departure. Those who knew him quite intimately are firm in their belief that he has at least one wife living in the United States. Certain expressions he dropped in ordinary conversation when talking of his past life would indicate that this was too true, and the correspondence that he received while here, part of which was examined also bears out the fact.

A number of people are the losers by his sudden departure. The repairs to the carriage which carried him and Noble Grand Washington out the road cost in the vicinity of \$25. Mr. McIntyre has enough evidence to show that Mr. Smith owes him between \$30 and \$40, while the Shore Line railway with which he was supposed to settle, only received \$20 on account of the amount they agreed to lease the train for. Of course the lodge will have to stand this loss, as it will all the other unpaid bills of the picnic, for Mr. Smith's return is not among the probabilities.

One Way of Collecting a Bill.

A North end tailor, who is as good at collecting as at making fall overcoats at cut rates, gave a practical illustration of a most effective method of dealing with debtors, on the International Steamship company's pier one day this week. One of his customers was going to Boston and had forgotten to leave \$4 with the tailor. The latter went down to the boat to see about it, and the exodion seemed unwilling to accommodate him. Then the tailor put his most effective method in operation. He placed his knuckles somewhere in the vicinity of the exodion's nose, and continued to pick out soft spots in his face until it was thought time the bill should be paid. The tailor got his four dollars.

MISS POTTS IS AHEAD.

She Leads the List With 519 Coupons—A Close Second.

Silver service coupons came in thickly to PROGRESS office Friday morning, and it is supposed that many more, thinking that PROGRESS is printed at the same time as other Saturday morning papers, will arrive after it has gone to press. They will appear in the issue of next week.

Today Miss Potts leads all others by 19 with 519, while J. D. Campbell is a close second. Little Miss Pauline Bederman

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

has a good number, 330, while Miss Logue, of Richibucto, comes with 229. This last is a remarkable showing because it cannot be possible in Richibucto to have the same chances for collecting coupons as in larger places. The silver service will be shown in St. John next week and until the close of the contest. The contest stands as follows:

- Minnie E. Potts, 128 Charlotte street, city,.....519
- J. D. Campbell, 194 Sydney street, city,.....500
- Miss Pauline Biederma, 74 Charlotte street,.....330
- Miss Lizzie T. Sayre, Richibucto,.....229
- Miss E. A. Hartt, Rockland Road,.....212
- Mrs. T. W. Higgins, Orange street,.....150
- Mrs. J. W. Mowry, Victoria street, city,.....90
- Mrs. J. E. Wilson, 31 Inglis street, Halifax,.....88
- Grace A. Estey, 36 Peters street,.....48
- Mrs. J. B. Eagles, St. John,.....46
- D. C. McKeen, Wolfville, N. S.,.....40
- Alice M. DeForest, 14 Coburg street, city,.....34
- Thilo Morrison, 4 Celebration street, city,.....30
- Mrs. Bent, Amherst,.....21
- J. W. Jones, St. John,.....19
- Lizzie Maxwell, Gagetown, N. B.,.....8

MR. BELL BUILT A FENCE.

And by a Process of Evolution it is now a Brick Building.

Mr. Adam R. Bell has an annex to his premises on Hazen avenue, in the form of a one story brick shed, the various stages in the erection of which have been watched with some curiosity by people who have occasion to pass that way. Mr. Bell started some time ago by building a fence to enclose empty barrels and other articles for which there was no room in the store. Then he put a roof on it and made a shed, so that carriages, etc., could be protected from the weather. Finally, he built four brick walls, put on a more substantial roof, and has added an ornamental frieze, or something of that kind, so that there is quite a substantial structure.

All that Mr. Bell undertook to make in the first place was a plain board fence. When he put the roof on, it became a wooden structure not allowed in the fire district. Then the inspector was informed of the fact by one of Bell's neighbors, and so he had to take out a permit and put up a brick building.

The relations between Mr. Bell and his neighbor, lawyer G. C. Coster, have been somewhat strained, and some interesting correspondence is said to have taken place between the two. Mr. Coster is said to have been so apprehensive that the structure would encroach on Hazen avenue that he took measurements with his feet after dark. Mr. Bell considered that he turned the tables by pointing out the fact that Mr. Coster's own house encroaches a number of inches on the line of Union street, as may be seen when alignment is taken with the oddfellows' hall. A number of sarcastic messages have been exchanged between the parties, and there for the present the matter rests. Mr. Bell's annex is interesting as an illustration of the principles of evolution.

Leopold Will Be All Right.

Our distinguished fellow citizen, Mr. James I. Fellows, H₂PO₄ (B. P.), has been having a social chat with Leopold, King of the Belgians, in regard to New Brunswick and its resources, with incidental reference, no doubt, to its great men. According to the reports, "the king said he would like to visit this country, but he did not like so much water." His majesty is doubtless referring to the prohibition movement, and appears to be needlessly alarmed. If he comes to St. John and is taken in hand by the city officials, he will have very little water obtained on his notice.