

## THEY WERE PUT IN JAIL,

### TWO GOOD ST. JOHN MEN IN PRISON IN WATERVILLE

For a few hours because they refused to get off the train—they stopped off on a Through Ticket—Will Sue the Railway and See what Damages are in it.

The great stallion race at Boston recently attracted quite a crowd of St. John people. There are many horsemen in this city and they don't mind spending a good sum to see a first class horse race. Among the crowd who left this city to witness the races was two well-known North End gentlemen, one a liquor merchant and the other the owner of several fast horses, one of which has a mark of 30. These two gentlemen are old friends and they decided to chum it on their trip to the Hub. They purchased their tickets, and left the city Saturday night. It had been decided to stay over Sunday at Westfield and there enjoy the cool refreshing breezes of that popular resort—"free from the noise and bustle of a large smoky city." Now these gentlemen did not think about examining their tickets, therefore they did not notice the following, "Not Good to Stop Off." When the conductor called out "Tickets, please," the North Enders fished out their passports. The tickets were duly examined by the official and of course were all right.

When Westfield was reached they alighted from the train and sought a place of shelter for the night. The Sabbath was spent in strolling across the beach at Westfield admiring the exquisite scenery, and telling fairy horse tales. Sunday night they took the train at Westfield for Boston. Shortly after boarding the train the conductor appeared on the scene and the call "tickets, please," again brought forth the North End men's tickets. They were informed that they should not have stopped over, as the tickets did not allow it. They were therefore compelled to pay their fare from Westfield to Vancorboro. This caused them considerable surprise. At Vancorboro a new conductor took charge of the train, and the St. John men were dumb-founded when informed that they would have to pay up as far as Bangor. This was done after a good deal of talking and grumbling, but after handing the conductor over the cash, both of the passengers declared they would not pay another cent. When they were asked for their fare after leaving Bangor they refused flatly to "pay up," telling the conductor he could put them off.

The conductor was not in the happiest frame of mind. He knew not who the two gentlemen were and he would teach them a lesson. The train slackened up at a small station. Off jumped the conductor and telegraphed to Portland for instructions. No doubt he received them, for when the train arrived at Westville a couple of policemen were on hand and the two St. John men were escorted with ceremony from the sleeping car and lodged in the police station of that city. This was done without a warrant and simply upon the authority of a telegram signed by Payson Tucker. Everybody conversant with railway matters knows that Payson Tucker is a power in that direction in the States of New England but there is room for much doubt that he has the power to have two passengers arrested simply upon his say so. At any rate the St. John men exchanged a comfortable berth for a very uncomfortable one in the police station of Waterville. They were not used to that sort of thing. Here they are respected citizens who are well-to-do and had never been compelled to view the interior of a police station before.

This did not alter the case the next morning when the official who presides over the court appeared. He inquired what charge the prisoners were held upon, and no one knew. There was nothing upon the books and no warrant—nothing save the telegram of Payson Tucker. He smiled and it was not long before the prisoners were free and with a faint idea that their detention might pay them better than anything they could have done. Their opportunity for an action against the Maine Central railroad is too good to be lost and they propose to see how much damages they can get out of their enforced detention, and the humiliating position in which they were placed.

## THE "SOCIAL LINE" OF POLO.

### Some of the Players at the Singer Rink Try to be Exclusive.

An aristocracy of polo has just been established and it appears that the jersey does not hide the blood that flows in the veins of the players.

This fall the game of polo was introduced into this city. Three or four teams were quickly organized and a league was formed to play a series of weekly matches. The game "caught on" well and some of the best men on the rollers who go to the Singer Rink went into the sport with avidity.

All went well until a few days ago when a slight friction rose between two of the teams, the St. John and the Columbians.

They were preparing for a match on Tuesday evening of this week. A young man named George Logue was found to be a good skater and as he developed into a sharp player, the Columbians decided to play him on their team.

But Logue was employed on the river steamers as a deck hand or in some such capacity, and when the St. Johns heard of this they raised objections. The St. Johns consisted of the Messrs. Tufts and Dunbrack. They wanted to retain their social standing in order to play hockey this winter with the bank and insurance clerks, and the others who wield the curved stick.

They therefore drew the captain of the Columbians aside and explained their case, saying that they would esteem it a great favor if he would not play Logue on the night of the match. But Frank Potts, the captain of the Columbians, did not receive the request with kindness. He replied that he felt quite competent to choose his own team without any suggestions.

Then matters rested and it was not known what would be the result on Tuesday night. It devolved upon Mr. Logue to cut the Gordian knot. He got a tip about what was going on and said that he would be unable to play as his work would need his attention on the night of the match. Therefore on Tuesday night another man played with the Columbians in place of Logue.

This slight flurry did not cause any disturbance in the league and the games will be played probably with as much good feeling as ever. It only serves to show that it is possible for social prejudice—what was thought improbable—to creep into the region of legitimate sport in St. John.

## HOW THE PARAGRAPH GOT IN.

### It Escaped the Lynx Eyes of all the Editors of the Telegraph.

The Telegraph newspaper is an amusing study these days. Perhaps the best example of this were two paragraphs that appeared in it on different days this week. On Tuesday morning it made the following announcement:

"The suit started by Mr. David Russell against Manager Harvey of the British Bank, for damages for alleged illegal interference by Mr. Harvey with Mr. Russell's business, has fallen through already. It is said that the case was never intended to be prosecuted. The object was to afford a pretext for making unfounded charges against Mr. Harvey, and having answered its purpose it dropped right there and is now out of court. Persons who read the attacks on Mr. Harvey in certain newspapers at the time, will take note of this, and form their own opinion of the justice of those attacks."

Mr. Russell was in Boston when this appeared but he was at home Wednesday and lost no time in hunting up the managing director of the newspaper. The paragraph was news to Mr. Russell and he made it so plain to the managing director that the Telegraph of Thursday reprinted the paragraph quoted above but added the following which, in the light of "attacks on Mr. Harvey in certain newspapers" is even more interesting than it would be otherwise:

"We have it from reliable authority that the statements therein contained are not correct and that the suit referred to has not been dropped, but that Mr. Russell's attorney has been instructed to proceed with it in the ordinary course. The paragraph in question was handed to a reporter of the Telegraph by a person on the other side of the case, and it is due to Mr. Russell that we should make this correction."

From this it can be gathered that it is an easy matter to get an important paragraph like this into a newspaper. All one has to do is to write it out, hand it to a reporter and it appears next morning. The poor reporter! Where was the editor or, for that matter, the city editor.

## TRIED TO SELL HIS PASS.

### A Halifax Alderman Who Was on the Make on the Quiet.

HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—They are telling a spicy story of an alderman, who not very long ago went to Montreal to attend a convention. The city council paid his expenses and, by the way, it is high time he reported how he spent the money, and how he spent his time in Montreal.

This alderman applied to the I. C. R. authorities for a free pass. He got it, but it seems too late to use, for he purchased a ticket and started. He did not return or destroy the pass, however. No, that would have been wasteful. The civic father determined to turn the piece of paper into money. He canvassed a number of commercial travellers and others, and tried to sell the pass, but to no avail. At last he found a well known city painter who was thinking of journeying west over the I. C. R. To him he sold the pass. The painter, on further consideration, seeing that it was made out personally to the alderman, and that it was not transferable, began to doubt whether he dare use it. He was the more fearful about it when his eye caught something to the effect that no one else than the person named thereon would be allowed to travel upon the pass. So it was returned to the alderman. Whether he finally sold it or not is not yet known, but judging from the perseverance with which the alderman attempted to make profitable merchandise of the pass up to the time it was disposed of to the painter, would indicate that, though he failed with him, yet at last he must have found a purchaser.

## SMITH SLASHES HENRY,

### WHAT THE OUTCOME OF THIS SNOBBERY MAY BE.

Henry May Remain a Member of the Wanderers' Club but Will Never be Prominent in Its Affairs—Where Smith Disagrees With His Statements.

HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—W. A. Henry has been answered. Every step Henry has taken since he made the stupendous mistake of drawing a line of social distinction between the members of the cricket team of which he was captain, has placed his feet more deeply in the mire from which he was trying to escape. He is now up to his neck in the slough, and the day when he will get out of it is a very long way off.

The chances are Mr. Henry will have to leave the Wanderers club. Five-sixths of the members look askance at him, and he can't but see it. He may hold on to a nominal membership in the club, but his relations with the other members will be far from pleasant. Henry has been accustomed to lead; he will now have to be satisfied to follow, away in the rear. It will be strange indeed if he does not find it more pleasant to resign than to submit to what he will certainly be called upon to endure. Yet, Henry is a great social swell,—and there is such a spirit of toadyism abroad that perhaps many of those who condemn him roundly behind his back may pretend to favor him, and to think he is all right to his face, and he will remain to a certain extent ignorant of the real feeling.

The burden of Henry's published defence was that the dinner at the Victoria was a private affair, and that he had no option but to ask those of his team whom Lindsey told him to ask. He contradicts Lindsey in this. Henry states that had he had the drawing of the social line he would have carried it several grades further down. This was a sharp slap in the face to Kaizer and Smith, a piece of revenge on those men who had been most outspoken in the press in condemning his conduct. The other three had talked just as much about him on the street.

Howard Smith, writing to the press for the other slighted men, in reply more than once practically gives the lie direct to Henry. Smith in effect tells Henry he does not believe that Lindsey named those whom he was to ask, adding that, if he did, then it was on account of Henry's coaching. He proves conclusively the dinner was not meant to be a private affair. Smith makes a point when he asks Henry how it was that he had not the same feeling for the members of his team who were not asked to the dinner as had two strangers, Wadsworth and Laing, who would not go when they found some were left out. Henry is taunted on his genealogical tree, which has been looked up by a good many the past couple of weeks, and they have smiled to see the stuff "social kings" are made of.

Smith deals a severe blow to Henry when he quotes Mr. Hall, the secretary of the Canadian Cricket association, as saying that if Henry had properly represented to the executive Mackintosh's ability as a wicket keeper with his well known batting powers, he would "assuredly have been chosen as a member of the international team." Everybody knows how anxious Henry was to get a place on the Canadian team.

A prominent member of the Wanderer's club told PROGRESS today that this Henry affair is the worst setback the club had received since its formation. Henry has done more to injure the club by this fatal dinner than all the good that could be accomplished by a year's work.

"What will be the upshot?" asked the correspondent.

"Just this, that either Mr. Henry will have to leave it, or the club will be torn by dissension and factionism. A few of the more swell, or rather snobbish, fellows in the club will stick to Henry and may make a fight for him, but the bone and sinew of the organization is against him now as it never was before; they won't put up with this kind of thing. They will drop out, or he will. The disaffection is not confined to the four or five who were ignored by their captain at Toronto, but is shared in by the majority of the club members.

"What do you suppose was the real reason that Henry cut Hughes, Mackintosh, Kaizer, Cabalane and Smith?"

"The only reason is that he is lacking in all fine feeling. He is a snob at home, and when he met Lindsey, his counterpart at Toronto, he forgot himself and drew the line he had been so accustomed to mark out in Halifax to suit his own small ideas of relative social status. He made a big mistake and he is awfully sorry for it now, not sorry because he did wrong but because he has to bear the consequences."

"What should Henry have done to save himself?"

"He should not, at least have written that letter. He stands self-convicted by it. If he had not written it he would have had the benefit of the doubt. Now even that is gone, and everybody sees him as he is, a

man who has done wrong and refuses to acknowledge it and apologize. His course should have been either to say nothing, or to make a full and frank apology."

## FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIFE.

### The Halifax Volunteer Fire Department is Struggling for Existence.

HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—The fight over the union engine company proceeds. A committee of the board of firewards has been appointed to investigate the charge made by a couple of aldermen that members of certain divisions openly neglect their duty. The roll books are to be presented and the officers of the U. E. C. say these will speak for themselves and the company, and show that both day and night the men have responded promptly to all alarms.

In connection with these charges Alderman Duggan is a deeply sorrowful man. He was one of those who made them. At the meeting of the board of firewards following, Captain "Jo" Murphy stated flatly that—"Alderman Duggan, when he stated what he did, made his assertions either because he was anxious to wilfully deceive the city council, or because he was grossly ignorant of the facts." Ald. Duggan was not present, but when he heard what had been said by Captain Murphy he was first savage and then sad. He was savage at Murphy, and he was sad that the members of the board should have sat there calmly and heard such language from an "outsider" regarding an alderman, and uttered not one word of protest. He was sad enough to talk of resigning his seat in the council. One of the board afterwards in excusing the silence with which Captain Murphy's stray language was received, asked laconically: "What could we do; how did we know that Murphy was not quite right?"

Alderman Ryan, chairman of the board of firewards, was the other alderman who made wholesale charges. The committee is about to investigate them. After that investigation is through the Union engine company say there will be another committee appointed to conduct another inquiry, the subject of which will be Alderman Ryan himself. The committee will be asked for at least, and the volunteer firemen will be ready with their charges. They won't make them too far in advance, as he did, but think they will do better in substantiating them.

The system of a volunteer fire department is engaged in a life and death struggle. The firemen say the council may establish a paid department as soon as it pleases, but they decidedly object to the means taken by a section of the city council to accomplish that end. In one sense what they object to is in the language of the London music hall song:

"Not so much what they say  
As the nasty way they say it."  
The List Was "Revised."

There are a good many Q. C.'s in town and the honor has become so prevalent that it has almost ceased to be a mark of distinction. Those who have looked over the list carefully say that there but a few conservative lawyers who have not these initials tacked on to their name. On this account perhaps it is a greater honor for a liberal lawyer like Mr. John L. Carleton to find his name sandwiched in among his story friends when the last batch of Q. C.'s was announced. Mr. Carleton was not surprised because for months he had known that some friends of his had been good enough to recommend him and that his name had been approved. This was no secret and so when his name appeared in the Sun one morning this week, neither he nor his friends were surprised. But they were surprised the next morning when a "revised list" was printed and Mr. Carleton's name omitted. It appears that the Sun had verified its information before it was printed in the first instance but still the "revised" list came out. There is a vague suspicion that the list was "revised" here and not in Ottawa. At any rate none of those said to be appointed in the Sun's despatch were gazetted. But the fuss about it has cost the Tories a lot of good will in this city and may lose them many votes.

## More Than He Deserved.

Bradley, the young Englishman whose high life in Truro was graphically described in PROGRESS a few weeks ago, and who finally found a resting place in jail upon serious charges, has been released by the good people of that town and supplied with enough money to go to Boston via Yarmouth. He had a narrow escape from spending a longer period in Dorchester. It is said that some of the people were anxious to use him for information against the hotels that sold liquor, but Bradley was at one time a vendor himself and thus amenable to the law. At any rate the idea was not carried out, but the purse was presented and Bradley got out of town. There is a natural surprise that such leniency and generosity should be extended to a stranger when there were many nearer home more deserving of such charity.

"Progress" Print Does all Kinds of Book and Commercial and Society Printing.

## McALPINE TURNED DOWN.

### THE IMPULSIVE LAWYER SPEAKS HIS MIND.

And When Ordered to be Arrested Makes an Apology—Only One Bill of Costs to be Taxed in the Fawcett Case and Dr. Alward Has the Call.

E. H. McAlpine is a unique character. It would take a Dickens or a Zola to do full justice to his strikingly original traits. But his lines of thought are so diverse to those of his fellows that friction occurs and there is no harmony. Being a lawyer it would be natural that his brother lawyers, with that feeling of loyalty toward one that distinguishes the legal profession, should put up with his vagaries. They have done so for some time, but good nature at last comes to an end and it is understood that his brothers at the bar are tired and would like to see peace again.

He was successful in establishing the late Mr. Hunter's will. He was not so successful in establishing his own will. On Monday his will was proven by the court and it was the prospect of imprisonment for contempt that attained that end.

On that day Judge Skinner delivered judgment in the Fawcett will case in which Mr. McAlpine is one of the legal lights engaged. There were several lawyers interested and they each and all looked for an individual bill of costs. But his honor had decided to allow only one bill of costs and he said that as Dr. Alward was the senior counsel he would appoint him to draw up the bill.

No doubt it was a great advantage to the litigants to have only one bill of costs changed out of the estate. It was with their interests in view that the judge had so acted. But Mr. McAlpine thought that his interests were not respected by this decision, therefore when His Honor had finished his judgment and had sat down, Mr. McAlpine arose from his seat and proceeded in the most violent and unblushing manner to dispute the ruling of the judge. In discussing the decision he remarked that he stood no show, that his honor was run by the methodists and that McKeown could get anything done he liked. He spoke very vehemently and delivered his whole mind on the subject without reserve. It is a virtue consisting in being frank Mr. McAlpine was very virtuous.

Judge Skinner is a mild man and has allowed much from Mr. McAlpine that he should not have allowed. But of course he could not permit what he said on this occasion to pass unnoticed, so he rebuked him, reminding him that his judgment had been delivered and that he could not again hear him.

At this the impulsive lawyer quieted down and the business of the court was proceeded with. Attorney-General Blair proceeded to read a petition, when Mr. McAlpine interrupted, advising Mr. Blair to get McKeown to read it for him when he would be sure to get what he wanted granted. Then he started in again and characterized the judgment as an outrage. He interspersed his remarks with a little spice and applied to the court that every day epithet which is popular among men but not among ladies.

This was too much for the indulgent judge and saying that this conduct had gone too far to be overlooked, he ordered Marshal Stockford to arrest McAlpine. The marshal was about to carry out the command when the lawyer arose with celerity and apologized by declaring that he did not know what he was saying. His honor replied that his apologies did not amount to much. He would let him off this time, but in the future no apology would be taken. The excitement then quieted down and the trouble ceased.

## THE PEOPLE'S TURN AT LAST.

### Hampton Ratepayers Turn Out Trustee Fowler and Talk Plainly.

Thursday was the day fixed by law for the annual school meetings throughout the provinces and it is to be presumed that the most of them transpired in due course. There was one at Hampton station at any rate and, as the readers of PROGRESS have in the past heard something of the school affairs of this district, they will be interested to learn that though the lane of injustice and local tyranny was long, the turn was reached at last and the voice of the people was heard. It rang with no uncertain sound and votes were cast in agreement with their opinion and the result was that the ratepayers now have a majority of the trustees with them and will have their expressed wishes carried out.

It will be remembered that Magistrate Thomas A. Peters and H. J. Fowler were two of that chosen party in Hampton, popularly known as the "ring." They were school trustees and as such proceeded to intimate to a respected and popular teacher, Mr. Sherwood, that he was not wanted. In spite of petitions and protests, in spite of the wishes of nine-tenths of the people and the third trustee, Sherwood was displaced to make room for Mr. Harrington, a personal friend of Messrs. Peters

and Fowler. Perhaps it is not necessary to recall all that was said of Harrington at the time, of his reputation as a teacher and of his ability for the position. It is sufficient to say that at the next annual meeting the ratepayers expressed themselves in unmistakable terms and condemned the action of the trustees in so placing Sherwood and engaging Harrington. But as it was neither Fowler's nor P. Peters' turn to go out of the trusteeship they could do nothing except elect Mr. Smith for another term and pass resolutions.

These had no effect, for last July the two trustees Fowler and Peters engaged Harrington for a full year, notwithstanding the wishes of the people as expressed at this annual meeting.

So when Thursday came there was a good attendance and as it was Trustee Fowler's turn to go out he went by the board in quick order. The vote stood 34 to 22 in favor of his opponent, Mr. Giggey. There was a good deal of talk and much criticism of the school which it is not necessary to publish but the main point is that the people have had their turn and shown Messrs. Peters and Fowler that their wishes must be respected. PROGRESS' contention is supported too, which is also worth noting in view of what was said at that time.

## ROUGH ON THE MILITIA.

### An Officer of the Regulars Say They Love to Burn Powder.

HALIFAX, Oct. 12.—The annual mobilization of troops in this garrison took place on Monday. The various forts at the mouth of the harbor were attacked and repulsed, after a whole day of operations by sea and land. The victory of the defence by day was not nearly so marked, however, as the disaster which befel the torpedo boats that attempted to steal into the harbor at night, under cover of darkness. They were quickly discovered by the powerful electric search lights on shore and the guns of the forts were brought to bear upon them with such good effect that only one thing saved the boats from instant destruction and that was that they were not loaded, as one of the morning papers remarked.

The operations of the day were for the purpose of training the troops in the more scientific movements of warfare. There was no show for the public eye. Very little was to be seen and only an occasional discharge of artillery was heard.

The garrison artillery assisted in the operations at night, and by the way, an officer of high rank was heard to remark: "Those militiamen always destroy the scientific value of the manoeuvres by their anxiety to make a show. They will not submit to go into a fort and quietly occupy it all day as they might have to do in case of war, but they must be forever discharging their ammunition. They have the powder and they are determined it shall be turned into smoke. Manoeuvres are not worth a continental to them unless they are allowed to fire a few volleys at least."

In the same connection this officer said: "The sham fight on exhibition week was the most absurd thing imaginable. The attack on the citadel gave no more idea of a modern battle than would a set-to between tribes of South-sea islanders. It was good in one respect, as a striking example of 'how not to do it.' The people were pleased though, and that was the object sought by General Montgomery-Moore in exhibition week."

The Halifax garrison artillery will not be unduly pleased with this criticism upon their work, but possibly it will do them good, if they will but take the lesson to heart. If they are to wear the soldier's uniform let them be prepared to do a soldier's duty, whether it consists in lying idly in a fort all day or in exploding as much powder as they can in a given time.

## The Mortgage not Accounted for.

For some time there have been rumors to the effect that a wealthy gentleman of this city with large real estate interests here and in Halifax has had some trouble with his agent in the latter city. The irregularity came to light in a curious way. Some years ago the agent collected the principal of a mortgage held by the gentleman referred to in this city. The amount was \$700, but strange to say he neglected to forward the same in the usual way. Nor did he notify his employer that the mortgage had been paid off. Nor did he give the mortgagor a release but put him off from time to time with ready made out plausible excuses. These answered for a long time, but even a patient man will get weary of waiting and finally the mortgagor instructed his solicitor to apply to the mortgagor in this city for his share. This was the first intimation that the latter had that the mortgage had been paid off and of course led to an investigation. The investigation, it is said, shows that this is not the first instance of this kind, but that there were others prior to this. This makes the case of greater moment, and further development will be looked for with not a little interest.