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PRICE FIVE CENTS

Mrs. Gleason was Angry.

It is not pleasant to pick up the morning papers and read among the news items that you called a policeman in the night before to quell a disturbance in your residence when so far as you know there was no disturbance there.

Yet this was what Mrs. Gleason of Germain street read a few days ago and this was the reason that she donned her bonnet and went in search of a lawyer and Chief Clerk.

That she was angry goes without saying and that she had a right to be will be readily conceded by all who read the story she tells.

Mrs. Gleason keeps a boarding house on Germain street. It goes by the name of the "King House" perhaps because the building was once the residence of well known people of that name. She has a large number of boarders—nearly thirty in all and they work in all parts of the city.

Two of them were John Quinlan and his son. The former is a carpenter and works on the elevator, it is said. Naturally he has to have his breakfast early in the morning and one day when it was a little late he was annoyed; and when he left the house did not return. This was the middle of the week and in the afternoon or evening of that day he sent his son with their board to date and requested Mrs. Gleason to deliver up their luggage.

This was a new way of doing business so far as this landlady was concerned and she maintained that she should be paid board for the full week. So she did not accept the money and the boy went away.

Mr. Quinlan seems to have been pretty determined in his own way and he was bound to get his trunk and not pay any more than he offered. So soon afterward he started for Germain street. As he neared his recent boarding house he encountered a policeman, "special officer Crawford," and invited him to go into the house with him.

Officer Crawford has not been on the force long enough to have all the ins and outs of the business and he saw no reason why he should not go into Mrs. Gleason's house with Quinlan. So the pair of them faced Mrs. Gleason when she came to see what was wanted. She was not surprised to see Quinlan but to find a policeman with him rather took away her breath and the question flashed through her mind, "what has brought him here?"

She was not left long in doubt because the officer informed her that Quinlan had come to pay his bill and get his trunk. Mrs. Gleason knows something of what the rights of a householder are and she finally came to the conclusion that the policeman had no business in her house unless she called him in or unless he had some warrant so she asked "and who sent you here—the chief?" and she says that the officer replied "a higher authority than the chief sent me here." Then the landlady conveyed the idea to him that he was not wanted and asked him to go out. There was considerable talk and Mrs. Gleason complains that the officer answered her back in a rude way.

It was quite evident that he had come with the idea that he was to see that Quinlan got his trunk. The money he offered was not what the landlady wanted but that did not seem to matter for he went up to his room and began to haul his trunk out.

That is all very well when the floor is bare but when there are carpets on the stairs some damage is liable to result when a trunk is pulled down them. It was so in this case and Mrs. Gleason seemed powerless to help herself.

After getting his own trunk, down Quinlan informed Mrs. Gleason that he was going to break in the door of his son's room. "The key is in the door and there is no occasion for it," was the reply but whether Quinlan was out of hearing or did not heed what she said the next thing heard was the sound of the door being smashed in. The officer, so Mrs. Gleason said, made no attempt to save her property from being destroyed.

When they had gone she was not long in taking action and lawyer John L. Carleton was engaged to go to the chief and demand an explanation of the conduct of his officer.

The case was laid before that official and when Crawford was called into his private office Mrs. Gleason and Mr. Car-

leton were there. The chief asked Crawford if the complaint was true, if he had done this and that as, he had noted from Mrs. Gleason's statement and the officer admitted that she was correct.

When asked by the chief why he did not go out of the house when told to Crawford said that he acted as he had done before and seemed to be under the impression—as no doubt he was—that he had a perfect right to be in the house.

The chief advised that Quinlan be asked to repair the door, and there is not much doubt that when Mr. Carleton and his client left the office that the affair was over so far as they were concerned, had not the report of the officer that he was called in to quell a disturbance in Mrs. Gleason's house been printed in the next morning's papers.

Then Mr. Carleton and Mrs. Gleason went again to the chief and demanded a contradiction and an apology from the officer. Besides that Mrs. Gleason wanted the damage done to the door made good. The chief declared that he did not know the report was on the book, and that had he known it, he would have had it removed; and then he tried to soothe Mrs. Gleason by saying that the report had been garbled by the newspapers and was not the same on the book. Mr. Carleton suggested that it was not impossible to alter it on the books; but that wasn't the point, he wanted an apology for his client and damage repaired. The chief demurred. He acknowledged that his officer was wrong but he could not see the necessity for an apology, and all that his visitors could get out of him was what is popularly known as "a game of talk."

There was another interview and nothing was done. Saturday afternoon Mrs. Gleason said Mr. Carleton called upon her and much to her surprise, advised her to drop the matter. He gave some reasons that she did not think had anything to do with the case, and she could not see why, because there was one investigation of police affairs on, she should not have redress for the wrong done her. She said one argument of Mr. Carleton's was, that she might want the assistance of the police some time. "And if I want it can't I get it," was her reply. "Doesn't my husband pay taxes? But I have lived and done business in St. John for nearly thirty years and have never had occasion to call in the police yet, and I do not propose that they shall enter my office now, without being requested to do so."

On Monday morning Mrs. Gleason was looking for another lawyer. She was bound to see just what rights she had as a householder and whether the chief was justified in upholding the act of his officer. The matter will no doubt come before the next meeting of the council.

It seems to be a difficult matter for a new officer to find out just what his powers as a policeman are, and so far as PROGRESS knows there is no printed manual for him to consult. Some officers are cautious—too much so perhaps—and they are not apt to overstep their bounds while others are apt to take too much upon themselves. The sooner a manual of instruction is given to the men the better it will be for the force.

GREAT RACING TO BOSTON.

The St. Croix and Prince Edward Start Together From St. John.

When the Prince Edward and the St. Croix left their wharves Thursday afternoon for Boston it was quietly understood between those who knew what was going on that there was to be a trial of speed between the two boats. The Edward has two propellers, the St. Croix, one and it was expected by those who knew what an advantage this was, that the D. A. R. boat would beat the other about an hour and a half.

The sea was still as could be and it was a pretty sight to see the boats steaming out rapidly, the St. Croix taking the short cut by the West channel and the Edward going around the Island. When the former blew for the bescon it was 5.24 local time. The Edward was just eight minutes later passing the same point.

This is the last trip of the Edward this season, the Prince Arthur taking her place, and Manager Gilkins was not only on board

but several guests of the line including Mr. F. C. Godsoe of Godsoe Bros., Dr. G. A. Hetherington of the Provincial Lunatic Asylum, Capt. Ferris, Mr. William Hatheway and W. B. Quinton of the Sun. They had no doubt a quick trip because there was no wind Thursday night and Friday morning the same calm continued.

There were extra firemen on both boats and the coal it was said had been carefully selected for the trip. It is strange that this is the first time the two boats have left this port at the same hour. There is great rivalry between them and while steamboat owners and companies are supposed to discountenance racing their is not much doubt that if either of those popular gentlemen, Capt. Pike or Capt. Lockhart come in ahead the management will not find fault with him for doing so.

ALDERMEN ACTING AS JUDGES.

They Begin to Hear the Evidence in the McKelvey-Clark Case.

The investigation into the action of the chief toward John McKelvey was begun on Tuesday evening but nothing new came to light outside of that already stated in PROGRESS. The three witnesses Mr. McKelvey called simply corroborated the complaint, but the inquiry was adjourned because Mr. Pugsley who is to represent the complainant was in Ottawa. Recorder Skinner was representing the chief, and while Mr. McKelvey did not object to that he put the pertinent question as to Recorder Skinner's position in the event of his bringing an action against the city.

Chairman McGoldrick gave everybody a fair show and will no doubt make every effort to get at the facts. That was what Mr. Skinner said his client, the chief, was anxious for, and as Mr. McKelvey has said that he was, again and again, the facts will have a pretty hard time trying to hide. The chief seemed rather disconcerted when, after the charge was read, the chairman quietly asked:

"What do you say to the charge, Chief?"

"What! do you want me to plead?"

"Yes, guilty or not guilty."

"I say I am not guilty."

There was a stenographer present for the first time in an investigation, and he was sworn, giving the proceedings quite a court like air. Even the chairman had a magisterial expression and atmosphere about him that was unusual, and if anything was needed to complete the solemnity of the occasion it was furnished by the sphinx like countenance of Alderman Millidge who sat on his left.

Mr. McKelvey must have arrived at this conclusion too when the Recorder began to put those ambiguous questions of his—not many of them, but enough to make Mr. McKelvey feel that he needed a lawyer.

As a matter of fact no lawyers are needed on either side and the safety board should discountenance any such thing. They are quite capable of getting at the facts without the assistance of legal talent, and a citizen is placed at a disadvantage if, when he wants to make a complaint against a city official, he finds he must have a lawyer to confront another brought by the defence. Let the facts come out and the committee judge.

"Faust" Without Morrison.

Morrison's "Faust" is booked to appear in a number of provincial towns—St. John among them—during the next two or three weeks. In fairness to the public as well as local managers, it should be understood that the cast may not include Lewis Morrison, as Mr. Morrison is not guaranteed to play Faust here this season. Some of the provincial press in chronicling the coming of Faust, announce it as Morrison's farewell tour. It is well known that Mr. Morrison made his "farewell" tour in Faust last fall, and he is next booked to appear in St. John in March next in his new play "Frederick the Great." PROGRESS only makes mention of the above facts in order that the people should not be misled with the expectation that the forthcoming production will necessarily include him as the star. Whether Faust without Morrison will meet with success in the provinces remains to be seen. PROGRESS understands, however, that this production is Morrison's version and those papers that have announced "Morrison's Faust coming" are perhaps within the mark, because he will be with the company but not guaranteed to play although the inference is decidedly misleading.

Umbrellas Made, Re-covered, Repaired
Ducal, 17 Waterloo.

Want His Resignation.

The story of the check drawn by a clergyman on the West Side upon a bank in which he had no account, while a surprise to many people, was not so strange to others who have had some experience with this plausible wearer of the cloth. There are several other people around town who had not the same courage as Mr. Walker, the grocer who received the check, or else they might have had their accounts settled.

The officers of the church, however, thought it was time to take action when the delinquency of their rector was talked of in the press and they called upon him for his resignation. It has not been handed in as yet but it is understood that it will be soon. It is stated that a higher authority has also intimated to him that his resignation would be acceptable.

There are complaints from other quarters besides St. John of the same minister and it is a great wonder that the West side people who selected him for the parish did not make closer enquiries. While in York county he showed a spirit of finance that would have gained him infinite credit had it been used in the right way, but as it was the people of his church in that river parish did not seem to appreciate his efforts.

Like many small churches an organ was needed either for the church or Sunday school, and after much consideration the reverend gentleman persuaded his congregation to invest in one and get the same from a dealer in Fredericton. He was delegated to get the instrument and the price agreed upon between him and the dealer was about \$90.

The church had no funds at the time but in these days it is almost if not quite as easy to get organs as it is sewing machines all the time that is required being given for the payment. So it was an easy matter to get the organ. The terms were \$10 a month until the instrument was paid for, but the clergyman arranged with the dealer to pay once in three months instead of every month. But in the meantime he collected from his people the \$10 monthly and presumably, found some use for it because when the nine months were up and the organ unpaid for the dealer became impatient and wrote to the congregation about it. That let the cat out of the bag and the minister lost what favor remained to him of his congregation. The church lost the organ because not having been paid for, the dealer took it back again. And the \$90?—well that was gone too.

It is needless to say that the minister also went because he is now in Carleton where he is not likely to remain long. A great many people feel sincere pity for him, and while not condoning his actions which could hardly be overlooked, find excuse for them in the fact that the man is a close student and all the time looking for books which he cannot afford to buy. The only excuse this would appear to be is that the money he gets in these unusual ways is not devoted to any unworthy object. Others who are well acquainted with him and have, perchance, experienced how persuasive he is, are thoroughly convinced that the reverend gentleman missed his vocation and should be in the book agency or insurance business, where glibness of tongue is a necessary requirement.

SHALL THE GUEST PAY.

A Question That is Puzzling a Well Known Civic Official.

Supposing a man to be another man's guest on an afternoon drive, and supposing there is a collision during that drive in which the other team is damaged, should the guest be asked to foot the bill? This is a little conundrum that a civic official is trying to solve, but up to the present the answer still eludes him. He is doing his best however to find out just how far hospitality goes, and what are the precise duties devolving upon a host in a case of the kind referred to.

Not long ago the civic official and a friend started out for an afternoon's drive, but before they had gone very far their team collided with another, with the result that the official was quite severely injured and was confined to his residence for some time. He and his friend of the afternoon, doubtless congratulated themselves upon the fact that they had come out of the affair remarkably well, but in this they had

reckoned without their host the countryman, for he has just been heard from, with the result that the friendship between the two men is likely to cease.

When the man of civic affairs opened his mail the other morning he found among his letters a bill from the countryman for his broken carriage and sundry other little damages, and accompanying the bill was a letter to the effect that unless it was paid within a specified time legal proceedings would be instituted.

After pondering the matter over for some time a bright idea struck the official and he proceeded to act upon it. Clearly the affair was none of his since he was only the other man's guest, so he in turn had a clerk write a note to his friend asking him to look after the matter, and enclosing the bill. The gentlemen received the correspondence and after perusing it carefully sat down and wrote a reply to the effect that while, so far as he knew, the countryman's claim might be all right, yet the official seemed to have overlooked one important fact and that was that both the bill and the letter were addressed to the latter, and he failed to see why they had been forwarded to him. Now the official is sadly meditating upon the frailty of human friendships—especially that of professional men—and wondering between times whether he hadn't better pay the bill.

WHAT HAZING DOES MEAN.

An Exaggerated Idea of What College Students do to Each Other.

People generally are taking a keen interest in the troubles at the University but in their discussions there is much misconception of what "hazing" means. An exaggerated idea of it is very common and of course it puts a far worse light upon the conduct of the students. But "hazing" in the University of New Brunswick is not nearly as bad as it used to be, and then there was no harm done to anybody. The initiation ceremonies that freshmen go through are really nothing. To put on big boxing gloves and have a bout with a classmate is not a killing matter and it is to be presumed that the stifling tobacco smoke that used to be worst of all and equally hard upon all the students cannot exist in the big gymnasium.

No doubt such practices appear to be "silly" and "frivolous" to many people but they were harmless and afforded lots of fun to the boys.

Fun is a necessary element in the life of a college student. He will make all the better student for having innocent spree once in a while. To hold a trial upon a fellow student—a freshman—because he reported a cane or dared to walk up street with a girl, used to be—and probably—is yet—the delight of the lives of his seniors. What harm was there in it. He might be fined a peck of apples, and if he neglected to pay up to suffer elevation in a blanket. But it did not hurt him—then there used to be an impression that it made a man of him—and he was better liked afterward if he took his "medicine" gracefully.

These customs are called "hazing". The University might get along without them, but ten to one the pleasantest recollections of old graduates are those outside the classroom. Memories of how hard it was to hoist a double seated carriage to the roof of the portico; with what infinite difficulty the calf was introduced into the chapel to surprise the good old president at prayers the next morning; how hard it was to elude the vigilance of the porter after an apple raid or to persuade him "not to report to the doctor this time"—these are the tricks and much of the innocent amusement of college life remembered in after days with the keenest pleasure.

A Patriotic Office Holder.

Squire Robinson was in town Thursday just as chipper and chatty as ever. He says it does him good to come to the city and have a talk with old friends. One of his main objects in coming this week was to subscribe half of his salary as an official under the Dominion government to the Transvaal soldiers fund. He is a country postmaster and gets \$12 a year. He says if the war continues next year he will give the other half.