

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY FEBRUARY 9 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

AWAKE AT LAST.

The Police are Becoming Active—Several Haunts of Vice Raided During the Week.

The moral wave or crusade against vice which has swept over St. John during the past few weeks has caused quite a flurry in police circles. The public were very much astonished to learn on Tuesday morning that the house formerly kept by Kate Brown had been raided on Monday night and that the new proprietress Hattie Smith, with three of her "boarders," Marguerite Fraser, Bertie Patterson and Nellie Deering, had been placed behind the bars.

A man giving his name as Henry Brennan, was also scooped in by Captain Jenkins and Detective Killen who were instrumental in making the arrests.

The quartette of women were brought before Police Magistrate Ritchie on Tuesday morning. They were fined \$99 and \$1 costs, each. The Deering girl is a wayward miss about 17 years of age. She is still in short dresses but did not seem in the least abashed at her position. It appears that she is incorrigible and her relatives have given her up as a bad job. The other females took the court's verdict as an everyday affair.

When Mr. Brennan was called upon the magistrate to use a slang expression, "cut loose." In passing sentence upon Brennan his honor took occasion to remark that if he had been "among the favored ones" he might have received notice that a raid was intended Monday night, but he wasn't. The "respectable" young men—aye, and married men of St. John—who have their regular evenings at these resorts, generally know when the police are to swoop down. The common vagrant, his honor continued was treated just the same as the most "respectable" citizen when before him in such a case. What he wanted was to get some of these fine, "respectable" young men of St. John's better classes before him.

Inspector Jones also operated upon two houses of shady reputation on Monday night. Liquor was seized by him in the "boarding houses" conducted by Ada Wilson and Beatrice Field. They contributed \$50 each to the city's exchequer.

The inspector incidentally remarked to the reporter that "this business was not going to stop here, but that he would wipe out every place where liquor was illegally sold."

The charges made by Police Magistrate Ritchie in open court regarding the social evil at present existing in St. John, have been the cause of much comment during the week. An imputation has been thrown upon the police force and the chief himself which he should not let pass unnoticed. He has been accused by the judge on the bench as having full cognizance of the existing conditions of affairs in the homes of the outcasts. The force under his immediate control have been accused of informing these dissolute women of mediated raids upon the premises; the Magistrate boldly asserted that some young, unmarried men and some married men of "respectable families" visited these places, and were always fortunate enough to get a "tip" as to the expected arrival of the police.

The Evangelical Alliance has also made a move on the question of the "Social Evil." That body held a meeting on Monday when Rev. T. F. Fotheringham spoke of the recent declaration of the chief of police regarding houses of ill fame, and moved the following:

"That, with reference to the question raised during the recent police investigation as to whether certain houses of ill fame should be tolerated under police supervision, as a matter of expediency and a means of minimizing the evil which they represent, this alliance is emphatically of the opinion that a Christian community cannot compromise with sin, and that the constituted guardians of public morals should exert themselves to suppress the notorious houses referred to and all similar places."

There is one very indignant citizen in St. John at the present time. His name is Henry Brennan. This gentleman does

business at the corner of Water and Princess streets. He says he thinks it is an outrage and a scandal that a person being arrested in such a place as this man who gave his name as Henry Brennan" should be allowed to do so when the police were aware of his proper name. Mr. Brennan, so rumor says, is contemplating taking action in this matter, so as to place the name of himself and family beyond that stigma of shame which has recently been attached to it. This giving of assumed names in court is an old business, and one, no doubt, with which the police are fully acquainted.

ROUGHLY HANDLED.

Policeman Gosline Severely Beaten by Drunken Sailors.

On Thursday night Police officer Gosline, while in the discharge of his duty on the Water street beat was murderously assaulted by a crowd of sailors from one of the steamers lying at Sand Point.

At about ten o'clock just as the bars were closing, a crowd of these tars came rushing out of one of the saloons in the vicinity of the ferry-house, Policeman Gosline, kindly advised them "to move on." One of them became very violent and made some very profane replies. As a result the policeman took him in charge and vainly endeavored to land him in the lockup in the ferry building, Water street.

The mates of the drunken sailor rushed to his rescue, then ensued a scene beyond description. The officer gallantly tried to use his "billy" and hold his prisoner, but the odds were all against him. The intoxicated rabble of drunken tars pounced on him, took his baton from him and pummeled him in murderous fashion.

When Gosline lost his baton, he made vain efforts to use his revolver, but he could not extricate it from his pouch.

About this time ferry gateman Baxter came to the policeman's rescue, and it was lucky he did or there might have been a murder added to St. John's criminal annals.

The men who are members of the Ship Laborer's Union were leaving their hall, just as the fracas was in its height and hurrying out to the scene of the belligerent sailors having the upper hand. They at once went to the York Point beat and secured assistance from officers Rankine and Anderson, who were doing duty on the King Square. These officers at once hurried to aid their companion, and with the aid of Detective Killen succeeded in capturing the men, only three of whom Policeman Gosline was able to identify. The officer put up a plucky fight, but was by no means any match for such a crowd of drunken and cowardly ruffians. Policeman Gosline is one of the quietest and most unassuming men of the force. He can thank Ferry Gateman Baxter for his promptness in aiding him in beating off these men and saving him from death at their hands. The men from the Ship Laborers did all that was possible to quell the riot and help the officer from receiving such a punishment.

The lack of proper police precautions in this vicinity and, in fact throughout the whole city, is again exemplified as a result of Thursday night's fracas. More men are needed on this beat. The city should be properly patrolled and not left at the mercy of a lot of drunken sailors and others who may take charge.

There has been much talk lately of increase in policemen's pay, etc., but what is most needed is a larger force, competent to cope with such cases as that of Thursday night. Prudence is a good thing but when carried too far, we may wake up some morning to read of some policeman or perhaps a citizen who will have been waylaid and maybe murdered by some such gang of cowardly ruffians as these who participated in Thursday night's assault.

Mr. Allen, M. P. P.

The election of Geo. W. Allen as a representative for York to the local Legislature, will be received with approval throughout the Province irrespective of

politics. The election of Mr. Allen is a decided addition to our Provincial House. He is a speaker of rare ability, in fact it is doubtful if he has his superior in New Brunswick. Mr. Allen is elected as a supporter of the government. He is a brother-in-law of Mr. Hazen, the leader of the opposition. Though connected by family ties these gentlemen politics run in different directions. Mr. Allen for years resided in St. John and his many friends bear of his success with pleasure. It is probable that the day is not far dis-

OUR SISTER CITY.

Halifax Has Its Immoral Troubles and is a Competition With St. John.

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 6th, 1901.

The moral sentiment of Halifax which has been dormant so long has broken out again, and threatens vengeance on the

The pith of the whole matter is that the people are getting tired of the corruption that is existing in certain circles. Heretofore prosecutions have been started only against keepers on Albermarle streets, but the fashionable resorts were never touched.

The chief of police is of course indignant. He thinks that the matter has been taken out of his hands. It has, for many believe it never was safe there.

Some thirty or more witnesses have been summoned, and they include men in all branches and walks of life—from the professional man down to the idle, sporty young man about town.

A very well known gentleman objects strongly to proceeding being taken, and in fact endeavored to thwart them. This seemed strange, but some persons thought that the gentleman might be called to give evidence as to the character of the house.

TOLD OF THE QUEEN.

Rev. Mr. Rainnie's Visitable Possession—St. John Fire.

The stories that are being told in connection with our late Queen as far as our own city and people are concerned, would, if all published, form some very interesting reading. It is not generally known that the Rev. W. W. Rainnie, the esteemed pastor of Calvin Presbyterian church, served with the British troops during the Zulu war. It was his misfortune to be invalided home. During his last illness he was visited often by Her Majesty, the hospital being quite hardy to the Balmoral Castle where the Queen was then residing. The sovereign used to spend many hours in reading to her inviolated heroes and on one occasion Mr. Rainnie asked the Queen if she would allow him to have the paper knife used by her in cutting the magazine she was then reading she gladly consented and the gift was received with much gratification. Progress learns that Mr. Rainnie still has the pretty knife and as is quite natural values it most highly among his possessions. Another story told in connection with Her Majesty's thoughtfulness is that of the very large number of cablegrams of sympathy received here after the St. John fire, the second one to arrive was from the Queen. A circumstance like this goes more than anything else to show the deep feeling the beloved Monarch had for her people everywhere though some of them may be thousands of miles away. It is no wonder that Victoria was loved by her subjects in all lands.



Albert Edward
Prince of Wales

KING EDWARD VII.

As He Appeared When He Visited St. John in the Sixties.

tant when the new representative will occupy a front seat in the government of the country.

"Mike" and His Hair Cut.

Everybody knows the song of "Johnny, Get Your Hair Cut," but no one ever accused a St. John policeman of being fastidious to the degree of a Beau Brummell, yet, such is the fact. On Wednesday of this week officer M. J. Collins, "Handsome Mike", as he is generally termed, saw a chance while on duty on Mill street, to secure a hair cut. But this was one of the times that Mike got left. Capt. Jenkins happened to be passing and saw the brass-buttoned official in the chair. He reported the officer to Chief Clark, who, as a consequence, suspended him for two days. This is quite a sentence for a hair cut. The general secretary of the Police Relief Association must feel sore and hurt at the ignominy of the affair, to say nothing of the time lost in suspension and the price of the hair cut. As this is the twentieth century and the time of innovations, there is no doubt that the popular refrain will be revised to read:

Mike, get your hair cut just like mine,
It will cost you fifteen cents and two days time.

Cold Friday Anniversary.

Yesterday was the 40th anniversary of that "Cold Friday" which one hears so much about nowadays. Yesterday was cold enough in itself to freeze an ordinary individual. The mercury lowered in the vicinity of zero, while the windows took on that glacial aspect which is supposed to exist in the North Pole. It was a cold enough Friday for the man who had to go to work early in the morning, and the little tots of children who went plodding on their way to school.

Bordon as Leader.

The selection of Mr. Bordon as leader of the Dominion opposition is another of the many compliments, showered on the Maritime Provinces. The men down by the sea are always found in the front ranks, whether it be in politics, war or anything else.

keepers and inmates of disorderly and disreputable houses. A few weeks ago prosecutions were started and a well known coal merchant and a law student were subpoenaed, but the prosecutions were suddenly dropped.

This time, however, several well known Reformists have taken matters in hand and as a result twenty-four women have been arrested, and are awaiting trial on these charges under bail.

The prosecution is represented by J. J. Power and W. J. O'Hearn. The former is well known throughout the province as a lawyer, while the latter, although a young man has had considerable criminal practice, and makes a splendid mate for his older counsel. The pair promise to make things interesting for the tenderloinites.

The defence is being conducted by Mr. F. J. Condon, a leading member of his profession. The "Crusade" as it is popularly called met with several hitches. First when the warrant were handed to the chief of police, he objected to executing them on the ground that the persons there in were not fully described, and it was not till the informant accompanied the officers in order to identify the accused that the arrests were made. Finally the "birds" were secured and taken to the station. They were arraigned in turn. First came "the Jewess." She glanced fiercely at the junior counsel for the prosecution, which caused this gentleman to smile blandly. Then came the others.

Meanwhile the officers of the law were getting in their work, and soon brought before the court a large number of well known characters.

The last two kept up a pitiful wail during the proceedings. At last they were released on bail to appear on a certain day for trial.

They were not without friends, however as two gentlemen has been to the rescue, and they were quickly bailed.

But they are not their only friends as only a few weeks ago money was received to get another sweet damsel out of a little difficulty.

PROGRESS

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Ducal 17 Waterloo.