

WILL FIGHT THE TIGER.

THE NEW POLICE SUPERINTENDENT MEANS TO BE CHIEF IN FACT.

He Has Warned the Mayor That He Will Reorganize the Department Without Fear or Favor—There Will Be as Little Politics as Possible and More Discipline—Gambling Is to Be Stopped Without Doubt.

Mayor Cregier had a conference lasting an hour and a half with Police Superintendent Marsh and ex-Supt. Hubbard in his office yesterday afternoon. During the conference Inspector Ebersold was sent for and questioned as to his failure to suppress gambling. As on Tuesday he was frowned at by the Mayor and reprimanded for his silly excuses. He seemed to expect that. When the conference broke up the Mayor was asked what it was all about.

"About general police business," was the response.

"But Inspector Ebersold was present. Was not the question of gambling discussed?" "I did not say that it was not," said the Mayor, evasively. "But I can tell you that the gamblers will not last long now."

The officeseekers who observed the Mayor as he passed said: "He seems to mean business. The gamblers will have to go sure."

Neither Supt. Marsh, ex-Supt. Hubbard, nor Inspector Ebersold could be induced to talk about the conference.

Capt. Marsh entered on his duties yesterday forenoon in real earnest. He was down early and spent all the forenoon and part of the afternoon in his office in conference with his predecessor. Several Aldermen called in during the morning hours and wanted to introduce friends who desire places on the force. Many of these are ex-policemen discharged for various reasons during the last two years. Supt. Marsh excused himself and said that he could not attend to these cases. His first business would be to reorganize the department. Then he would consider the claims of displaced officers. But he gave his visitors to understand that he would prefer new men as officers, and that he had a strong prejudice against restoring men discharged for cause however trivial the cause may have been.

Ald. Pond called in company with Ald. Hepburn. The Eleventh Ward Alderman directed the Superintendent's attention to the order of the Council passed Monday evening, and expressed the hope that immediate attention would be paid to it. Supt. Marsh replied that he was aware of the order. He was not unmindful of the majority in its favor in the Council, nor of the strong public sentiment behind it. As soon as the force had been reorganized, which would probably take a week or ten days, he would attend to the matter. He thought the public would be tolerant with him until then. Ald. Pond then suggested that ex-Supt. Hubbard would be a good man to intrust with the duty of suppressing gambling. Mr. Marsh replied: "I know Mr. Hubbard. I appreciate his abilities and his efficiency. I will utilize both. Ald. Pond, I shall be glad to see you again on this subject," and he bowed the Alderman out.

ALD. POND THINKS MARSH IS ALL RIGHT.

Mr. Pond was much pleased with the interview and said subsequently: "I am convinced that Capt. Marsh will make a good Superintendent. He seems to be a sincere, soldierly, honest gentleman. I think he will try to do his duty as he understands it, regardless of the consequences to himself. I am sure that he will enforce the ordinances against gambling. I did not like to press him today in the matter. But mutual friends tell me that Marsh has the courage of his convictions and a proper appreciation of his duty and his oath of office. If he is not allowed to do his duty as he understands it he will resign. He will be no stool-pigeon Superintendent."

Ald. Hepburn concurred in the views of Ald. Pond. He thinks the new Superintendent will do his duty. Among the lesser Aldermen the opinion was entertained that Marsh would be a mere registrar of police appointments for Cregier.

An old police Captain who knows him well said yesterday: "I have reason to believe that before Marsh finally accepted the appointment he went to Mayor Cregier and said to him: 'Mr. Mayor, I cannot accept unless I am to be Chief of Police in fact as well as in name. I have certain plans for the reorganization of the department. I want your support in carrying them out. I shall always consult you, but unless my views are radically wrong I want to have my own way. I am new in this business. I will have to stand or fall by my record. I ought therefore to be as little hampered as possible. Other things being equal, the men who are indorsed by Aldermen ought to have a preference. But Aldermanic indorsement alone will not be sufficient. In every station there ought to be some ex-soldier capable of drilling the men. The slouchy, lumbering, slovenly, greasy policemen who spend most of their time in the saloons ought to be dismissed. They are no use. Policemen are much better paid than soldiers, and they ought when on duty to present a soldierly appearance. If I am to be Chief of Police I want to have my way about it.'"

"All right," said Cregier. "Go ahead; I will support you."

Capt. Marsh then suggested the New York system of jurisdiction over districts by inspectors as already outlined in THE TRIBUNE. The Mayor again agreed, provided that the inspectors while outranking the Captains should have only the same pay as Captains. This was agreed to also.

The chief inspector, probably ex-Supt. Hubbard, will be paid \$3,000 per annum.

NEW PRECINCT LINES TO BE MADE.

Another one of Mr. Marsh's plans is the reorganization of the police precincts. This reorganization will be regardless of the old city limits line. For instance, it is intended to throw part of the old Hyde Park district into the Stanton avenue precinct, while the jurisdiction of the officer commanding at the Thirty-fifth Street Station will be extended farther south, perhaps as far as Forty-fifth street. Portions of the Lake View district will be included in the northern precincts of the old city. This reorganization will serve a double purpose. It will enable the superintendent to equalize the territory and it will enable him to get rid of scores of worthless officers.

The weeding-out process will be freely resorted to. But it will not proceed on an anti-Clan-na-Gael basis as some of the reports have it. The men marked for decapitation are those who loaf around the corner saloons and groceries, who sponge at restaurants, and hold forth at all-night houses. The vicious and vulgar Clan-na-Gael men will have to go, of course, but not because they have been Clan-na-Gaels, but because they are not and never have been capable policemen. Capt. Marsh is an Englishman by birth and he will be careful not to give any of the political Irishmen a chance to make capital against him.

This, in brief, is the policy of the new Superintendent as outlined by his friends. To an inquiry addressed to him yesterday he said simply: "I will issue no general order except one taking charge of the department. In a week or ten days I may issue another general order. As to gambling, I will only say that I will enforce the city ordinances when I am certain I can do so."

Inspector Ebersold has apparently interpreted the Mayor's "peremptory" order to close the gambling-houses as meaning nothing. He has ignored the order so far. He spends most of his time explaining to his political friends how hard the newspapers use him. Mayor Cregier doubtless understood when he issued his peremptory order to Ebersold how it was to be interpreted. At the same time it is given out that Mr. Ebersold will be made a vicarious sacrifice to appease the public wrath raised against Cregier.

THE GAMBLERS ARE SCARED.

But it is certain that the gamblers are excited and are looking for trouble in the near future. They had one of the men suspected of furnishing information to the Citizens' Association lawyers arrested yesterday on some trumped-up charge. The man was never allowed to give any information to the Citizens' Association. He offered to do so. His record was investigated and his story was rejected. The information furnished to the Citizens' Association comes from the victims of the gamblers. This man was not one of those. One of the curious incidents growing out of the City Administration's relations with the gamblers is that one of the men who got out an injunction against the gamblers enjoined by Judge Waterman Tuesday is a city employe, Louis Adams, the City Sealer. Mr. Adams was prepared to swear that Cy Jaynes and others were carrying on gambling in a certain building, which by the way was on school property. Judge Waterman believed him and issued an injunction accordingly. Mr. Cregier and Mr. Ebersold, however, pretend to say that they do not

know that any gambling is going on in the city. Why does not Mayor Cregier consult his City Sealer, who is also Treasurer of the Cook County Democratic Club. Adams, it is said, has brought the injunction suit against Jaynes et al. at the instance of Leopold Bloom, whose wife owns the building, and to head off proceedings against her for violation of the State law.

Another indication of the fact that the gamblers are greatly bothered about the present situation is that they are already threatening Ald. Pond. The latter's term expires next spring. The gamblers say he cannot be elected to the Council. They propose to support ex-Ald. Simons, who is looking for the Republican nomination against Pond. Whether he makes the nomination or not he will be supported by the gamblers and the short-hair Democrats against Pond. Mike McDonald lives in the ward and he is for Sam Simons and, of course, against Pond. It is not likely that this move will divert Pond from the line of his duty. He said yesterday: "I intend to keep hammering at this infamy until my term expires. I think the people of the Eleventh Ward approve my course so far. I receive hundreds of letters every morning congratulating me for the stand I have taken."

It was rumored on the street last night that all the gambling houses had received official notice to close at midnight, but a visit to a number of them after that hour showed that the "notice" didn't mean anything. A few of the smaller houses did close about 11:30, but it was from a lack of business. Hankins' place was in full blast as usual, and, judging from the easy confidence of the manager, no trouble was anticipated. Earlier in the evening George Hankins and John Condon were flying around the different houses on Clark street, using cabs in their excursions, but no one seemed to know the occasion of their excitement, if their hurry could be called excitement.