

PROGRESS.

BUCHANAN'S BAD LIFE.

HIS EARLY DAYS AND VARIOUS CAREERS IN HALIFAX.

His bogus Doctor's Degree and How He Got to Edinburgh—His Wife Once Divorced From and Now His Wife Again—Other Halifax Men Charged With Murder.

HALIFAX, April 25.—It is not an desirable destination for a community, that one of its citizens should be executed. This city claims Dr. R. W. Buchanan, who will be electrocuted at Sing Sing next Wednesday for killing his wife, as a Haligonian.

This undesirable distinction is added to by Angus D. Gilbert, who is held by the Boston police for the murder of an eight-year-old girl. Gilbert is a native of Meagher's Grant, a section of Musquodoboit, 38 miles east of this city.

Poor Buchanan! He is known to nearly everybody here. He wore those eye-glasses which have been so often commented on by newspaper reporters since his arrest in New York. Hundreds of young men remember him as their schoolmate of eighteen years ago at Albion street school, when J. T. Melish was principal. There was no cleverness about Buchanan then, and he developed since. But he had a species of smartness or cunning which partially served in its stead. He was not a model in morals, though while a revival was in progress at one of the churches he professed conversion. "Thank God, I'm a Presbyterian," he often remarked while engaged in school-boy theological discussions. His good intentions were soon dispelled. He became a clerk in the book-store of A. & W. Mackinlay of this city, and because he saw no chance of a partnership, as he afterwards said, he left the place and began the study of medicine. He could do nothing with the subjects on the curriculum at the Halifax medical college, and passed no examinations there. He found a way to get a degree, however, and went to Chicago, where a medical college had recently started, and was anxious to add to its list of graduates. They gave Buchanan the parchment necessary to enable him to call himself "doctor." Back he came to Halifax and opened an office on Lockman street, where he hung out a shabby "shingle" of immense proportions. The provincial medical board reported his "degree," or at least questioned his qualification, and prosecuted him for practicing medicine without registration. Buchanan had married the daughter of an esteemed resident of Brunswick street, and seeing he could not successfully fight the board he agreed to go to Edinburgh and study, so that he might pass the required examinations. It was with money received from the kind-hearted father-in-law that he and his wife crossed the Atlantic for Scotland's capital. Study there was a farce, but he was in earnest in drawing on his wife's father for large sums of money, and having "good time," he got to the end of his tether and came to New York. Not long after a divorce was obtained from his wife, and "Bucky," as he was called at school in Halifax, married a woman of questionable reputation possessed of a few thousand dollars. She died, and it is on the charge of murdering her that Buchanan was sentenced to death. Only a month later he was back in Halifax, and re-married his divorced wife. He forgot his cunning that time, for it was "his undue haste that proved his ruin. One of the newspapers of this city wrote of Buchanan's marriage adventure and the story was telegraphed to the New York World. That paper saw in the affair a possible sensation, and started on a detective case which soon landed Buchanan in prison, and has finally secured his execution.

Such in brief is the story of poor "Bab" Buchanan. His father-in-law is still in business here, but long ago repudiated the "doctor." Buchanan had a brother somewhere in Canada, and he had other connections who are highly respectable, as his father's family preeminently was.

A. D. Gilbert, the alleged child murderer, is on the way to pay the penalty of his crime with far greater swiftness than Buchanan. His family, too, is respectable. Gilbert's father is the son of a Scotchman who settled in Musquodoboit, and worked as a gardener for Dr. Harrison and others of the more wealthy people. They were regular church attendants, and that anything like this tragedy should have been enacted would have been imagined of almost any one else first than by a Gilbert.

Sympathy is with the relatives of both the unfortunate, who are finding that "the way of transgressors is hard."

Yet another Halifax man charged with murder is in the toils of the police. W. H. Salter, chief engineer of the Quebec steamship company's boat the Orinoco, was arrested at Bermuda on a charge of killing William Seegar, the fireman on the same steamer. Seegar was lying in his berth while the vessel was ten hours distant from Bermuda on April 10th, the III with cramps to work. Salter ordered him to the engine room. Seegar protested,

whereupon Salter seized him by the throat, choking him and kicking him several times in the abdomen. Seegar became unconscious and a few hours afterwards died. The body was buried at sea, Salter's father lives in the city and his wife and children in Dartmouth. It is three years since Salter left the employ of the Dartmouth ferry. He was engineer of the Micmac and Dartmouth alternately. His father, who is dead, was captain of the tug Henry Hoover for some years. W. H. Salter was second engineer on the steamer Flambo-rough after leaving Dartmouth, and later was advanced to chief engineer. He then changed to the steamer Orinoco of the same line. She was in Halifax a year ago with a party of excursionists bound up the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The Orinoco touched at Yarmouth, St. John, Quebec and Montreal on the same voyage. Salter was engineer on her then.

A CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER.

THE MOTHER OF THE ADOPTED CHILD IN CHARGE OF CAPT. PORTER.

In the City Court With a Suit Against the Captain and Certain Allegations Exceedingly Damaging to the Character of Her Daughter.

Mr. Frederick Reid is the champion of his sister and when Mr. D. J. Purdy cast an aspersion upon her name he struck him. Now his own mother has abused his sister's reputation and more openly and strongly and it is not known yet what the young pugilist will do. He could hardly be so unfeeling as to treat her in the same way as he did Mr. Purdy.

A FARMER'S ASSIGNMENT.

The Farmer Has Left For The Northwest Territory.

HALIFAX, April 25.—A man in Musquodoboit to whom PROGRESS some time ago gave a little well-deserved notoriety on account of his cruelty to a horse, has more recently added to his distinguishing characteristics. The announcement is not often made that a farmer "fails" in business, but an instance of it is furnished in this horse dealer. He assigned with liabilities of \$2,500 and assets of \$500, not more than sufficient to pay half the preferences. The farm itself was not in his own name and could not be touched by the creditors, but they sold the stock and personal property, even to his pew in the Presbyterian church of the district. The church sitting was brought in by the assignee for \$20. Among the sufferers by the failure are the Middle Musquodoboit Agricultural society which loses \$60 or \$70; one of the J. P.'s who befriended him in his trouble with the S. P. C. is out a similar amount; the lawyer who defended him before Suptendary Griffin is minus his \$50 fees. The farmer himself is in the Northwest, having quietly slipped away when the settlement was wrapt in slumber.

The selling of the pews as one of the assets calls to recollection the case of a man in this same church who gave a note in payment of a pew. In the meantime, before it became due, he disposed of the pew to a third party for cash and left the settlement. The church found the note valueless and they were without the pew. Selling church pews as personal property does not seem right, and it is far less common than in the "good old times."

THEY WATCH THE CLOCK.

People Who Do Not Care to Serve as Jurymen.

HALIFAX, April 25.—Her majesty's supreme court has been in session for the last couple of weeks trying civil cases, some of them involved and difficult. The jury cases were not numerous but they take a good deal of time. A summons to attend as a juror is not welcome to these jurymen, even though it does bring in the magnificent remuneration of \$1 per day. But it must be changed. Financially it is a losing business. The jury box in the supreme court room at Halifax, west side, faces the clock which solemnly and periodically ticks the time away. Probably the good men and true who have sat the past few days, hearing the evidence and listening to lawyers' addresses and charges, never before realized that after all time does not "fly." There seems to be fascination for the juror in the face of that clock. He gets his eyes upon it after the foreman is selected, and it is a poor matter to keep them away from it till the case is finished. Such being the case the public, who see their fellow citizens sitting there trying to do their duty, should bear in mind the obligation they owe to the poor jurymen, and sympathize with him as he watches that clock and weighs the evidence.

No judge could be more considerate of the jury than Mr. Justice Henry, who is trying the cases this term. His praises are in the mouth of jurymen and lawyer alike. Judge Henry is proving himself an ornament to the distinguished bench of Nova Scotia.

The Crescents Will Prosper.

HALIFAX, April 25.—The annual meeting of the Crescent amateur athletic association resulted in the election of officers and committees in accordance with the nomination of the outgoing executive. Harmony once more prevails, and with A. R. Ruth in the presidential chair, and a good committee, smoothness should prevail and success follow. The club, it seems, will lose only some three members consequently upon the football and hockey misunderstandings. Who can say the club may not prosper more, minus three and plus others, than if there had been no slight loss in old membership? The chances are the Crescents will again give a good account of themselves.

Go to MacArthur 90 King St. An Elegant Design in Wall Paper.

twenty-five or thirty prominent merchants, including Messrs. Thorne, Parks, Carmichael, S. S. Fisher, etc. The lake is about three miles long and is provided with a good club house and boat house. The fishing is fairly good and the members of the club make good use of their comfortable quarters.

MR. McGONAGLE IS CLERK.

HE HAD A CLOSE RACE FOR HIS APPOINTMENT.

Alderman Christie Wasted the Matter to Lie Over for the Next Council to Deal With—The T. R. A. Men Made it One of Their Last Acts and Made the Change.

The reform council concluded their labors on Thursday with a sweeping change. They dismissed an official and appointed another in his place. George Lynam, the clerk of the market, was replaced by a younger and more competent man, John P. McGonagle.

As it became evident that the former incumbent became too old to cope with the multifarious details of his position a number of the butchers and meat men of the city began to look for the place. When the association council came in it became quite evident this would be one of the positions that would be looked into, so a dozen or more office seekers began to look after it. John McGonagle was early in the field and he succeeded in obtaining pledges from the majority of aldermen, including the T. R. A. leaders, to support his candidature.

His chief opponent was Wm. C. Dunham, who has a meat store on Main street, north end. He had the support of Ald. Christie and a couple of others. McGonagle is a south end man, his shop being in Lower Cove, but he had several north end men among his supporters. Being a Roman catholic, Ald. McGoldrick was on his side, while some of the others were pledged to him.

This was the way matters stood when the question of the position came before the council on Thursday and Ald. Christie sought to help the interests of his man by having the matter postponed until the new men came in, hoping in this way to be able to elect his man. But he did not succeed.

He arose and said that it was too late in the day to take up the position, it should be left in the new council. This was their last meeting and it was too important a matter to be dealt with offhand. He therefore moved postponement of action. The council, however, did not agree with him, and when this motion came up in opposition to a motion of Ald. Seaton, chairman of safety, that Mr. Lynam be dismissed, it did not carry. There were only four supporters of the motion. These were Ald. Christie, Baxter, Lockhart and Blizard. Ald. Seaton's motion was then carried.

After that the thing went smoothly. Mr. McGonagle's name was put forward and carried. Mr. Dunham's name was not brought up at all. The appointee is a young man of about thirty-five and it is believed that with his experience he will make a good officer.

Ald. Blizard voted with the forlorn hope. It is stated that the general alderman proposes to vindicate himself on the charge of voting with the majority all the time.

Another official's name was before the council today. It was that of Mr. Clarence Ward, clerk of the mayor's office. His salary is only \$400, and Ald. Shaw as the last act probably of his civic career moved that it be increased to \$600. There seemed to be a disposition on the part of the board to consider the proposition favorably, for Mr. Ward is recognized as an obliging gentleman and one who, handling all the license business of the city, has important and responsible duties to perform. Ald. Millidge arose and said that they could find lots of young fellows around who would be willing to do the business for that amount. On the strength of this the matter was referred to the treasury board. If he had not objected the increase might have been passed. One prominent T. R. A. man said he would have voted for the increase.

The chief thing of interest was the reading of the election return from Brooks. It was found that the figures contained in the return were different from those on the endorsement and the discrepancy which appeared outside was wanting inside. Instead of it being Elkin 103, McMulkin 95—it was Elkin 85, McMulkin 95. Elkin appears to have run under his north end confreres in this ward, for McGoldrick received 102, Christie 105, and Millidge 98. No doubt Ald. McMulkin feels quite well satisfied over the result, for even though his majority is a narrow one of fifteen it is as good as if it was a thousand.

An Historical "Grace."

After Sir William Pepperell captured Louisbourg he gave a banquet to his officers in honor of the event so important in the history of Canada. Of all the chaplains present the oldest was the uncle of Mistress Pepperell—the celebrated Samuel Moody—who was noted far and wide for his prolixity of prayer. Because of his seniority, he was called upon to ask the blessing. His friends were greatly alarmed that he should weary the guests by his much speaking, but he was of such a choleric temperament that no one dared to give him a hint to be briefer than usual. The friends were delighted upon hearing the following short and pithy blessing: "Good Lord, we have so many things to thank Thee for that

Further out on the same road is the little Ben's Lomond lake leased by W. S. Barker, Chas. Scammell, Fred Sancton, Arthur Lovitt and two or three more.

Two or three miles from the city is Ashburn (Lak), formerly known as Peter's Lake. It is on a road turning off to the left from nearly opposite the cemetery, and there is a very fine clubhouse on it with pretty grounds about. There are about twenty-five members, including Messrs. Samuel Hayward, C. De Forest, H. Smith and J. H. Pullen. It was stocked with bass brought from Maine, and the fishing is very good.

Uptic Kings county the Chisholm Lake club claim to have the finest fishing grounds of all and the records of catches there substantiate their claim. They have caught trout as large as six or seven pounds in their lakes and the average of a catch is frequently two pounds. Their lakes are located on the Hammond road some four or five miles from Sussex and the privileges which they control are extensive. This spring they made arrangements with Messrs. C. W. Bostwick & Co. whereby they have obtained a lease for twenty-one years of the exclusive right to all the fishing privileges owned by Messrs. Bostwick on the northeast branch of Big Salmon River.

This includes Grassy, Echo, Elbow, White Pine, Dark Lakes and the Little Dam, the different dead waters on the river and about nine miles of the stream itself. They also hold Chisholm's lake and Dick's. The club was organized in 1889 and includes nine Sussex gentlemen and five St. John men. They have a fine clubhouse, known as Squirrel Cot, an icehouse and boathouse.

There are several clubs on the line of the C. P. R. at Nerepis there is Wedderburn lake owned by Sam Hayward, J. Ferguson and others. At Welsford is Caribou lake, leased by the Tapleys and others of the north end and there is a boat house on it.

The Orinoco waters afford some good fishing. The privileges of South Branch lake are held from the government by a club of prominent men including Mr. Thomson, Jas. F. Robinson and Mr. Barnaby. They have not a clubhouse but stop at the farmhouses on the lake. The fishing here is a good rival of that of the Chisholm lake club. The lake is five miles long and is ten miles from Gasperaux.

Disappointment Lake is on the south branch of the Orinoco, and is leased by Dr. Smith, D. J. Purdy and other north end men. It is well stocked and the fishing is good. It is not distant very far from the South Branch Lake.

Rocky Lake is reached from Clarendon and is leased by H. Gilbert, T. Flood, Keiths, Barbour and others.

Skiff Lake at Clarendon is owned by an incorporated club, composed of railway men. The club was organized by F. W. Cream and the lake is stocked with land-locked salmon, which have by this time attained quite a size.

The lakes of the Musquash are held by an American club, and they have an elegant club house, a steam yacht, etc. Mr. Cobb, the Boston banker, is the president, and the only St. John member is Mr. Geo. Barnhill.

WHERE FLIES ARE CAST.

The City's Anglers Get Out Their Tackles and Prepare to go A-Fishing.

The trouting season will soon open and the anglers of the city are busy getting ready their fishing kits, and planning expeditions. To the inveterate fisherman the season when the trout are biting is the best of the year and his anticipations of baskets-full to be are his most pleasurable ones. The twenty-fourth of May is the time when the season fully opens. Last year over a hundred got off at one station on the C. P. R., at Nerepis, and other places are proportionally popular. But there is considerable fishing indulged in before the 24th and already there have been parties at the lakes.

There are fifteen or more clubs in St. John which have fishing privileges, club houses, etc., at lakes within easy reach of the city. They vary in membership from a select half-dozen, to thirty or forty, and one of the most pleasant trips that can be taken is that to any of their club houses where comfort and absolute freedom from restraint are combined. The clubs are hospitable and have many visitors to their quarters during a season.

Out the Black River road about five miles is Beaver Lake, which is held by the Beaver Lake club. It is composed of some about ten years and is composed of some

time will be infinitely too short to do it in; we must, therefore, leave it for the work of eternity. Bless our good and fellowship upon this joyful occasion, for the sake of Christ our Lord, Amen.

McPHERSON'S GREAT WORKERS.

They Conquered the Temperance and Church Elements.

HALIFAX, April 25.—David McPherson is once more mayor of Halifax. After the hardest mayoralty contest for many years he succeeded in defeating J. C. Mackintosh by 150 votes. The victory for Mr. McPherson is a signal one, but it is not so decisive as his friends' ante-election predictions would have led the impartial onlooker to expect. McPherson's election shows one thing more clearly than any other, and that is that the allied temperance and church forces in Halifax are no match for any candidate who has what is known as "the liquor vote" behind him. Ward 1 rather disappointed the Mackintosh men, while Ward 5 gave an unexpected majority to Mackintosh. It was therefore by no means a "solid south" against a "solid north." The friends of Mackintosh hoped for great things from the women's vote. They were disappointed. It was demonstrated that as many women, and more, could be got to the polls on behalf of a candidate who is openly an anti-temperance man as would vote for the nominee of the cold water ad church people. Most of the temperance women had to be urged and coaxed to vote. Mr. McPherson's canvassers had little of that kind of trouble. The election proves that cries of retrenchment and economy, of temperance and law enforcement, will not win an election in this city when opposed to good organization and keen methods on the other side. Fourteen out of the eighteen aldermen in the city council were working their hardest for McPherson, a fact that meant as many votes as the majority of 150 given to the successful man.

THE COMMITTEE RESIGNED.

The Fuelless Invitation Committee Insignificant at Outside Interference.

The ball committee of the 62nd Fusiliers found that their lot was not a happy one and a day or two before the great event came off they handed in their resignations to Colonel Tucker. They tried to do their duty and sent out invitations to all the names handed in to them, but it appears that the name of a certain young lady was not handed in and some of her friends were indignant that she did not receive an invitation. The committee it is said was not approached upon the subject up to last Saturday evening when the invitation list was closed. Their contention is that the invitation could have been issued readily had any request been made to that effect but as none was made the invitation did not issue. When then there was a general meeting Monday evening the matter was brought up and the committee had closed the list and refused to open it again for anybody. There was quite a discussion over this and when the meeting adjourned and the members gathered around in the club-room some of the critical members who had joined issue with the invitation committee found invitation cards of last year, altered the date and filled them out for a few young ladies, who had not got upon the committee list. This came to the ears of the committee and occasioned their resignation to the colonel. More than this, their indignation prompted them to remain away from the ball. Of course those who went had a good time but it is not probable that in the future invitation committees will be interfered with.

The Street Cars and the East End.

The residents of the east end of St. John think that they should not have to pay two fares on the street railway from any point without the lately opened east end line to their homes on King St. East, Crown or Union streets. Cars run from Indian town to the South End, and passengers ride to the head of King street by way of the "south-east route for the crease five cents. It is the same way on Paradise Row line—it costs only five cents to ride from the North End to King Square or further, transferring at the foot of Main street. The people of the East End have, however, to transfer at Market Square, paying a second fare to their homes on the yellow line. The east-enders think that their grievance should receive the attention of the street railway company.

Agents For the "Stearns" Bicycle.

Messrs. Sheraton & Whittaker are agents for the Stearns bicycle and the records made by the wonderful cyclist Johnson upon it show that it is a wonderful wheel. This firm can show any one an array of figures that is as interesting as it is surprising. Call and see the wheel and look at the records.

A Great Variety of New Designs in Wall Paper and Window Shades at Mr. Arthur's 90 King St.