

PROGRESS.

VOL. IX., NO. 440.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Intercolonial Railway.

After WEDNESDAY, the 7th September, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

For Campbellton, Peggwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00
For Halifax..... 7.30
For Moncton..... 8.00
For St. John..... 8.30
For Quebec and Montreal..... 11.10
For Quebec for Halifax..... 11.45

Trains from St. John for Quebec and Montreal, via the Express Car at Moncton at 10.00.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

From St. John..... 6.30
From Moncton and Quebec (Monday)..... 10.00
From Moncton (daily)..... 10.20
From Halifax..... 10.40
From St. John..... 11.00
From Moncton..... 11.20
From Quebec..... 11.40

Trains of the Intercolonial Railway are headed from the locomotive, and those between Montreal and St. John, via Lewis, are lighted by electric lamps.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. FORTINGHAM,
General Manager.

Office,
No. 1, N. B., 2nd September, 1896.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Passenger Train Service

In Effect Oct. 5, '96.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Standard Time.

W. YANKEE—Week days, for Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, and North, Bangor, Portland, C. N. B., and St. John.

M. MIXED—Week days, for McAdam, C. N. B., and St. John.

PACIFIC EXPRESS—Week days, for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Grand Falls, Moncton, and St. John. Pullman Sleeper to Boston, C. N. B., Montreal, Dining Car to Brownville, C. N. B., and St. John.

M. MIXED—Week days, for Vancouver, Victoria, and (Saturdays expected) to Seattle.

REVENUE, LEAVES

6.00, 10.30 a. m., 1.30, 4.30, 7.30, 10.30 p. m.

St. John, 7.30 a. m., 4.45 p. m., 4.30 p. m., 7.00 p. m.

St. John, 8.30 a. m., 1.00, 3.55, 9.55 p. m.

Atlantic Ry.

On Sept. 21st, 1896, the Steamship and Railroad will run daily (Sunday Excepted).

ST. JOHN, N. B., Standard Time.

At 7.45 a. m., arr. Digby 10.45 a. m., 1.00 p. m., arr. St. John, 4.00 p. m.

ICE RUPERT.

At 7.45 a. m., arr. Digby 10.45 a. m., 1.00 p. m., arr. St. John, 4.00 p. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

At 7.45 a. m., arr. Digby 10.45 a. m., 1.00 p. m., arr. St. John, 4.00 p. m.

IN EXPRESS RATES

At 7.45 a. m., arr. Digby 10.45 a. m., 1.00 p. m., arr. St. John, 4.00 p. m.

EXPRESS CO.

At 7.45 a. m., arr. Digby 10.45 a. m., 1.00 p. m., arr. St. John, 4.00 p. m.

HE FLED FROM JUSTICE.

AN ELDERLY ST. JOHN MAN EVADES THE LAW BY FLIGHT.

George Belyea Assaults Little Bertha Dixon and then Through Fear Leaves the City—Stingular Inactivity of the Proper Authorities—Not His First Offense.

An incident of the week but passingly referred to in some of the daily papers, was of such a nature as to call for much prompt attention that was given the case and to arouse the deepest indignation against one whom all good citizens should regret to find numbered amongst those of this community.

Over a week has passed since George Belyea a Paradise Row carpenter enticed a child—but 11 years of age to a lonely spot and there shamefully treated her. Yet this inhuman man is still at large instead of being behind prison bars.

The first impression from this recital of facts would be that the police are to blame for leaving Belyea still at liberty. But the blame must lie with the child's guardian, Miss Selridge, of Rockland road who allowed several days to elapse before notifying the police, days of which good use was made by Belyea to effect his escape from the office, whom he knew were to be sent after him.

Miss Selridge said to one with whom she was conversing that she did not know anything about the proper course of procedure in the matter and awaited the arrival of Mr. Charles Matthews of Nauwigewauk who is an uncle of the child. But neighbors knew of the occurrence and it seems strange that none were forthcoming to guide in the matter.

Miss Selridge lives in a pretty cottage on Rockland road. On the death of her sister some time ago, she decided to adopt a child who would be both assistant and companion to her. She applied to Miss Frost, matron of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, and secured Bertha Dixon. Bertha had lived with her father and mother and two sisters at Truro, N. S. In a railway accident her father was killed and Mrs. Dixon brought her three children to St. John. For a time they lived on Main street, North End and then she placed her children in the institution mentioned. She then went to Boston. Bertha, as told, secured a home with Miss Selridge and a good home too, and one which she would be loth to leave. This was shown when a few weeks ago Mrs. Dixon came from Boston to visit her children. She took back with her the two younger ones but Bertha and Miss Selridge had become endeared to each other and the little girl chose to remain with her guardian.

She has been attending Winter street school and of this fact Belyea had knowledge. He was employed by Miss Selridge to do some carpenter work about the house. He took quite a fancy to little Bertha and brought candy to her. On Thursday afternoon he called at the house and asked where she was; just while Belyea was at the door a woman who lives upstairs asked the same question and Miss Selridge answered her that Bertha had not yet come home from school. Belyea left without a word and Miss Selridge says something in the man's look frightened her, and she hastened after him. She went direct to the school but found the child had left for home. Then to Belyea's house she went and found he was not in. Half frantic with fear, of she knew not what, she returned to the house and awaited. Bertha came in and when questioned, said Belyea had met her at the eastern end of Rockland road, giving her candy and by telling her that nice apples grew out toward Howe's road, enticed her out that way into the bushes. Afterwards he cut across the fields to Millidge's lane after threatening her not to tell her "aunt." The little girl returned home by the road she went on and on Rockland road again met Belyea, but he never noticed her.

Questioning brought out the fact that a similar occurrence had transpired before. Mrs. Selridge hurried to Belyea's house, reaching there just as he had come in. She accused him and he denied what she charged him with. Probably to intimidate her from putting the police on his track, he said that no court would take the oath of a child and that she fair publicity to the matter, the result would be but a blot on the name of a child and all connected with her. Miss Selridge was not deterred by this.

It was Monday afternoon before the police were informed of the affair and before that Belyea had left the city. It was thought he had gone to Brown's Flats on the St. John river but it is just as probable Boston holds him by this time as one of his family went there Thursday morning.

Up to Thursday last the police had no word of Belyea's whereabouts. It is the wish of all that before many days elapse he will be in custody. In connection with this case it is told that Belyea's gifts of candy were not confined to little Bertha Dixon alone, but other children received candy

THEIR IDLE CURIOSITY

SOCIETY WOMEN WHO TURNED OUT TO SEE SULLIVAN.

The Appearance of the Suspected Murderer Described—He Has Been a Traveller in many Lands—An Omiscious Police Court Clerk and His Actions.

John Sullivan charged with the crime of murdering Mrs. Eliza Dutcher, her son, and with attempting to kill Maggie Dutcher was on Saturday last removed to Dorchester jail to be brought up to Moncton again yesterday afternoon. He was quite ill before leaving Moncton and Dr. E. B. Chandler, who was summoned to attend him was much afraid that his patient might be about to be stricken with fever but the physician succeeded in preventing it from making headway with his patient.

When driving to the railway station handcuffed, Sullivan looked anything but a murderer. A handsome man, with fresh rosy cheeks and a pair of dark blue eyes, a well formed and highly intelligent looking fellow was the prisoner, and when he sprang lightly from the baggy at the depot he was sized up by an eager crowd of all whom agreed that he was every inch a man from a physical standpoint. He had several newspapers including a copy of Progress in his pocket. Speaking to the writer he said: "My lawyer gave me all these papers and I will read them tomorrow, Sunday." He did not gossip with the crowd and he only spoke to the officer in charge when spoken to by that individual. A crowd of Moncton's society ladies walked about the platform anxiously waiting to catch a glimpse of this wonderful prisoner. At Dorchester where the writer was allowed to talk to John E. Sullivan, he learned that he has been a traveller far and wide; he has gone to sea, and has visited nearly all the great cities in Europe as well as having been a bugler in the American navy. He is well posted on all the leading questions of the day, and does not show a single villainous trait in his composition. When he smiles he exhibits a handsome set of milk white teeth, and it was when a Moncton woman and a leading christian worker exclaimed "I than Sullivan" that the prisoner in the Meadow Brook tragedy adfascinated his eyes and tried to hide his manialed hands, and failing to do this he said in a low voice "Yes, I'm Sullivan."

The poor fellow may be guilty of the awful crime with which the law charges him, but really it does not look as though the ladies of Moncton are carrying out true christian charity by gathering about the railway depot to look at an offender in iron chains charged with an offence against the criminal law of Canada. J. E. Sullivan is the son of Daniel Sullivan sr., a well-known Westmorland county farmer, and ex-railway man, and up to the time of the Meadow Brook tragedy, his name was unknown to the officers of the law, either at Moncton or in the district where he resided with his parents. Today however he is known by reputation all over Canada.

The High Sheriff of Westmorland county pleaded enough confidence in him to bring him from Calais Me., to Moncton without being handcuffed, but the clerk of the Moncton police court, who by the way has been promoted to the position of a J. P., could not take him to Dorchester unless he was handcuffed, and to watch the antics of this antiquated hero, would disgust most any one. A great many foolish appointments have been made under local government rule, but the appointment of John Sullivan's watch, to the position of magistrate, is anything but creditable to the province or his old County of Westmorland. He has just about ability enough to expose and wound the feelings of a prisoner entrusted to his charge, and when a crowd of middle class women assembled at the depot to gaze upon an unfortunate prisoner charged with murder and handcuffed, no person in Moncton could half so successfully insult and embarrass such a person as this J. P. and clerk of the Moncton Police court.

THEY WENT TO SEE THE GIRLS.

But the Show did not Come up to the Popular Expectation.

There were twelve hundred men and boys at the Institute Thursday evening to see Duncan Clark's twenty and shapely girls in song dances etc. The flaring and attractive posters on the dead wall's about the city, said Clark's company had been on the road upwards of twenty years. The twelve hundred men and boys paid their thirty-five cents apiece to see how a company looked after twenty years of hardships etc, that's all they went for, and that's all they saw; at least it was part of what they saw, for the company was not there although the age was not doubted.

Four women and two men were all that was left of the company after twenty years on the road. The four women were horrible to look at. One man a contortionist was very good, and the twelve hundred men who fought, kicked and bit at each other in their eagerness to get into the theatre were a solid lot when the curtain fell. Lawyers, bankers, merchants, doctors, clerks, and boys were in one surging fighting mob at the doors of the Institute long before Trinity chimes proclaimed half past seven. The eagerness of the crowd to get front seats, can be realized when it is known that one young man named Hoyt was knocked down and so trampled upon that his left leg was broken below the knee. The performance by the four aged females was so poor that the management refused to allow them play Friday.

For violence and vulgarity the show eclipsed anything of its kind ever visiting this city and the local managers displayed good sense in refusing to play them a second night.

Halifax Customs Gaugers Are In It.

HALIFAX, Oct. 8.—A similar state of affairs in regard to the liquor obtained from samples in the custom house has been found to exist in Halifax as was described by Progress this week as prevailing in St. John. Here the practice by the officials of giving away or selling unclaimed liquor samples has prevailed from time immemorial. If a merchant called for his liquor samples he got them, but if not the gaugers disposed of them as they saw fit. Inspector Banks will not while the liquor law is so flagrantly violated all over the city, interfere with the customs gaugers, no matter how openly they dispose of those samples. This goes without saying.

Go to McArthur's Book Store for Souvenir Cakes.

THERE IS NO SHORTAGE.

A HALIFAX FIRE COMPANY HAS A LIVELY MEETING.

Reported Shortages was the Subject of Discussion—The Auditing Committee found the Books all Right—Everybody Satisfied—Other Halifax Matters.

HALIFAX, Oct. 8.—The Union Engine Company held a protracted and animated meeting last night. The subject of discussion was the reported shortage in the funds of the company. Several members had heard the alarming rumors that were afloat and they had pressed for a thorough investigation. The auditing committee accordingly went into the books with great care, and it is pleasing to state that they found everything to be all right. Some of the officers' books had not been posted as promptly as they might have been, and the treasurer had been ill for many weeks. It was those facts that caused the unfortunate rumors, and which made the unpleasant proceedings at last night's meeting necessary. The auditing committee found the \$800 of the company's reserve fund to be unimpaired, except for authorized expenditures, for each of which a voucher was produced. Ex-Captain Murphy urged the appointment of an expert accountant to make an investigation and fully satisfy any doubters. A committee was moved for to audit the auditors report, but both these proposals were rejected by a standing vote, the members themselves being satisfied by the auditors having been satisfied by the auditors themselves that there was nothing more to learn and that everything was just as it should be. The U. E. C. are to be congratulated that this threatened trouble has ended so satisfactorily, even if it did take a four hours' meeting to bring it about.

THEIR VERY EXPENSIVE HABITS.

In the Desire to be in the Swim They Spend More Than They Earn.

HALIFAX, Oct. 8.—The young men of Halifax, and many of the older ones as well, practice too expensive habits of living. They live far beyond their means. In the mad desire to keep in the swim with a certain set, or to have "a good time", which the state of their finances should forbid, they spend more money than they earn. Sooner or later the end comes in a smash, while even before that they endure misery more or less prolonged. There has been an epidemic for some weeks past in Halifax of social "smashes" caused by extravagant living, and quite an exodus has taken place. Commencing with the exit of a prominent shipping clerk, who emigrated so suddenly and left to very many mourning creditors behind, there have been many others. The bicycle has sent away its full quota of exodians, and it will doubtless yet send many more before the snow flies. Rarely do we hear of young men who earn a living by mechanical pursuits being compelled to "ship out." It is most frequently the bookkeeper or the clerk who lives so far beyond his means who finally in desperation flies from the presence of his creditors and betakes himself to parts unknown. The record of such emigrations from this city is sadly large, though the length of the list is curtailed somewhat by the superior activity of the creditor, as for instance the case of the alderman who recently caught his man and jailed him. The capias is an instrument very often brought into requisition in Halifax, and under its pressure the friends of spendthrift young men are all too frequently held. It is said that times are going to be bad in Halifax this winter. Such being the case, the class of young men we have been considering had better turn over a new leaf even before the new year, for if they wait till then it may be too late to mend.

ROUGH ON THE UNITARIANS.

A worthy old brother was speaking at a prayer meeting in a city church on Wednesday night. He gave his reasons for being a methodist; and was loud in his praise of that people for raising him out of a sinful life. He led his hearers a little further than the rest had ventured and asked them to go with him in thought to paradise. He said as he was walking the streets of gold he discovered the episcopal church, the presbyterian, baptist, free baptist, congregational, disciples, reformed baptist and he looked and looked for the Unitarians but could not discover hide nor hair of them; but on every hand the Methodists were as thick as the leaves on the trees.

A Wholesale Raid.

The quietness that settled upon the city after the big show, so far as police circles knew, was disturbed Friday morning at an early hour by a visit of two squads of officers to the houses of Frankie Raymond and Grace Walker and the arrest of all the inmates. The charge made is the most serious possible—keeping and being an inmate of a house of ill-fame—and it is likely quite a time since such a wholesale raid has been made in the city and this appears to have been prompted by the presence of young girls on the premises. Two strang-

THEY WERE ARRESTED, ONE IN EACH HOUSE—

They Deposited \$50 Each and were Allowed to go.

SURPRISE SOAP CONTEST SETTLED.

The Three Successful Guessers Will Divide the Proceeds of the Piano When Sold.

The Surprise Soap contest is ended at last and to the satisfaction not only of the parties immediately interested but to the general public, which is convinced that everything was as it should be.

The judges, Mayor Robertson and Messrs Merritt and Macpherson, met Thursday evening and with a large staff of assistants went through the coupons again and discovered Mr. John F. Gleason's guess of 483 pounds 93/4 ounces which placed him on an equal footing with Mrs. Higgins and Miss Courtney. The decision of the judges was that the piano should be sold by auction and the proceeds divided between the three successful guessers. Then the Surprise Soap company made this judgment of certain value by making a first bid of \$300 for the piano. The instrument is worth more than double this amount but as auction sales do not always realize the value of the articles disposed of, the company has generously set the pace for the bidding.

Mrs. Dunham's coupon did not appear. She had a portion of a guessing ballot with the exact weight upon it, and naturally thought the other part was in the box, but it is explained that hundreds of people guessed and failed to record both their names and their guess upon both portions of the ballot. It can easily be seen that the absence of either name or guess would make the coupon worthless and consequently it would not appear in the box.

Many persons thought that the Surprise Soap Company knew the exact weight of the soap but that, was impossible since it was not made in a mould but carved out by an ingenious workman who however made it weigh less by deep incisions than was intended. The soap was billed on the railway at 1000 pounds and no person knew its weight until it was placed on the scales by the judges.

Mr. J. E. Ganong of the Surprise Soap Company was in the city this week and remained until the contest was decided satisfactorily. It was purely and simply an advertising idea which the enterprise of this company promoted to such a successful issue. Certainly, though the expenses was large, Surprise Soap has got a splendid advertisement through a contest that was for the people and conducted with the utmost fairness to all who took part in it.

HAS RETURNED TO THE WEST INDIES.

Mr. W. P. Hunt of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at Kingston Jamaica, spent a few days in St. John this week before returning to the West Indies. Mr. Hunt says that the temperature averages 91 or 92 degrees but the comfort or discomfort varies with the humidity. The climate in the hills is delightful and many Americans find their way there in the winter season. Mr. Hunt is well known in the Maritime Provinces and has seen many of his friends during his vacation.

WHAT HE CAME FOR.

Mr. John A. Ashe, formerly of Truro, who came to this city this week on a pleasant mission that made him a teneidist, is now chief despatcher at Malone, New York, on a new line of the New York Central system. Mr. Ashe will be remembered as the Canadian who was given some trouble in Water-own, New York, because he was an alien. His ability as a train despatcher, however triumphed in the end and he has a better job than ever on the same railway system.

HE HAS DONE WELL THERE.

Mr. S. R. Fair, who has been a resident of Butte, Montana, for six years has been visiting his people and friends here, accompanied by his wife. He has been prosperous in the Western mining city and is estimated as worth between one and two hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Fair is in the drug business in Butte but like all western men is always open to make a dollar when he sees anything that promises well. He returned west yesterday.

TO REMODEL FUR GARMENTS.

Mrs. J. A. Hughes of Moncton announces in this issue of Progress that she can remodel ladies fur capes or coats to the latest style. This will, no doubt, induce many owners of such beautiful and costly garments to interview Mrs. Hughes and try her ability in this direction. The advertisement will be found on the seventh page and speaks for itself.

MR. THOMAS' DEAN OF THE FRONT.

Mr. Thomas Dean of the Country market is always on the lookout for the best meat that can be had. Not content with buying the 1st. prize exhibition steer and heifer which are now exposed for sale in his stall he has purchased one of the largest steers and will fat him for the Christmas market. He should be a beauty by that time.

McArthur's for Wall Paper.

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