

PROGRESS.

VOL. XIII., NO. 644.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY NOVEMBER 10 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Oct. 17, Mr. George L. Nickerson to
Nickerson.
Oct. 16, Basile P. Morten to
Wickman.
Oct. 9, George W.
to Jessie MacLean.

DIED.

Oct. 26, W. E. Pace, 62.
Oct. 25, Rev. T. F. West.
Oct. 24, J. E. Blacker, 48.
Oct. 23, John Myers, 80.
Oct. 23, Sophia Bacon, 64.
Oct. 23, C. E. Roberts, 80.
Oct. 21, Mrs. M. White, 88.
Oct. 20, B. F. Tracy, 56.
Oct. 22, Chas. Crosby, 73.
Oct. 21, Howard Dawson, 42.
Oct. 23, J. S. Wyman, 62.
Oct. 25, W. F. Allen, 47.
Oct. 24, Mary A. Hayes.
Oct. 20, Ethel M. Hayes, 11.
Oct. 19, David Young, 72.
Oct. 2, John T. Hayes, 2.
Oct. 27, Edward Bishop.
Sep. 28, Annie Cameron, 80.
Mr. Mrs. Charles Cannon, 85.
Oct. 9, Thomas Ray Godfrey, 66.
Oct. 18, Thomas E. Lamsler.
Many, Oct. 6, Bruno Siebelts.
Oct. 6, Harland W. Baird, 2 years.
Oct. 24, Mrs. Ann Mitchell, 78.
Oct. 8, Oct. 21, Benjamin Shortt, 9.
Oct. 25, Robert Banerman, 71.
Anst., wife of Stephen Graham, 50.
Oct. 4, Jessie Duncan McArthur.
Catherine J., widow of the late R. J.
Oct. 25, Jane, widow of the late Geo.
Oct. 2, Alice E., wife of Wallace W.
Miss Cosman, wife of Capt. Everett
Oct. 21, Annie, wife of Gordon
Oct. 17, Mary, widow of the late C. W.
Catherine, widow of the late T. S.
Oct. 17, Cecilia, widow of the late C.
Oct. 25, Almira Shorey, widow of the
Oct. 17, Harriet F., widow of the late
Margaret, widow of the late Hen-
Oct. 11, Helen, wife of Rev. David
Oct. 11, England, Oct. 11, Captain Joseph
Oct. 27, Caroline, widow of the late
Oct. 25, H. Kate,
late Arthur Wain.

TREATING WOMEN

My treatment will cure promptly and permanently all diseases peculiar to women such as displacements, inflammations, ulcerations & irritation of womb, painful suppressed and irregular menstruation and leucorrhoea. Full particulars, testimonials from grateful women and endorsements of prominent physicians sent on application.

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ute to Montreal, Ottawa and
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PACIFIC RAILWAY

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1st Class Couches,
Free Chaper.

A. J. HEATH,
D. P. A. C. P. R.,
St. John, N. B.

perial Railway

18th, 1900, trains will run daily as follows:

L LEAVE ST. JOHN

Belmont, Pugwash, Pictou	6.30
Moncton and Point du	7.15
Montreal	11.10
Quebec	11.45
Sydney	12.45

will be attached to the train leaving at 10 o'clock for Quebec and Moncton.
will be attached to the train leaving at 10 o'clock for Halifax, Sydney and sleeping cars on the express.

ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

from Sydney	8.00
from Pictou	7.15
from Moncton	11.50
from Quebec	12.45
from Montreal	1.15
from Halifax	1.30

D. POTTINGER,
Gen. Manager,
St. John, N. B.

ST. JOHN IN THE WEST.

Magistrate E. G. Scovill and an Important Case That He Had in Hand.

Magistrate E. G. Scovill of Peterboro, B. C. is a son of Mr. E. G. Scovill of this city, and though he has been in the western country but a short time he occupies an important position in this apparently wild place. A recent issue of the Outlook, a newspaper, a few weeks old, published in Canterbury, contains an account of a desperate encounter between two well known men of the place. Both appear to have lived in Eastern Canada and one of them was a member of the Wizard Oil Company which was in St. John for so long a time.

One of the names of the men was Collins and he was hunting for his antagonist, Dando, with a revolver. The latter was staying at the Union hotel and when Collins entered, Joe Simpson, Jas. Quinliven and John Reads were in the bar. He asked where the proprietors were and was told by Simpson he did not know. Collins then said "They had better get home pretty quick." He then asked if the Barjo Kid roomed there. Simpson told him he did not know. He then pulled a revolver out of his pocket and said he would blow the brains out of Dando as sure as his name was Fred Collins, at the same time edging away from Simpson as though afraid he would take the revolver away from him. He then put the revolver in his pocket and went up stairs. Mean time those in the bar room fearing there would be shooting got into places of safety from bullet shots.

When Collins arrived up stairs he went into Dando's room and waking him told him it was all off with his brains and shot Dando in the groin. Dando got up and there followed some scuffling and a second shot pierced Dando in the left side. Collins then ran down stairs, through the bar room saying, "Dando took my gun from me and shot me." His face was covered with blood. He made cross towards Harry Munson's throwing the revolver away and falling down several times. He reached the store and went on through to the kitchen where he was followed by Geo. Starke and Jas. Quinliven, who found him lying on the floor by the back, crying. They arrested him and when they dragged him outside. Magistrate Scovill had sworn in Dave Keaton, Wm. Colton and J. Williams as special policemen, who took him in charge and locked him in the Delphine staving parlor and he was afterwards removed to B. Hart's cabin.

When Collins passed through the bar room, Quinliven and Simpson came out of their places of retreat and rushed up stairs, where they saw Dando lying on the bed in the landing. He lay across the bed on his left side with his face down. They turned him over and straightened him on the bed. He was gasping or rather opening and shutting his mouth. His pants were burning where the bullet entered and Quinliven put it out with his hand. They then started out after the murderer.

alterward in McLeod, Alberta and Edmonton. He was of a roving disposition and not overly fond of hard work. Sometimes he earned his living as a bar tender and barber or at anything else he could find to do. He earned a little by playing barjo and "for that reason was named the "Banjo Kid." Deceased was a man of about 35 years, but looking younger. His complexion light. His hair a light brown and mustache reddish brown. He could be very amiable when so disposed, but was often quarrelsome, especially when under the influence of liquor. He had hoped to get the appointment as police officer here, but no one else expected he would and he was so informed by the Hon. Mr. Wells a week before his death. Dando had a very good education, but it is not known how or where he obtained it. There was no money found among his possessions and he doubtless died without a dollar belonging to him.

Frederick Collins, who is now held for the awful crime of murdering A. Dando, was born and raised in Woodstock, Ont. He, like Dando, was of a roving disposition and a banjo player. He has travelled extensively in Canada and the United States and for many months traveled with a Wizard Oil troupe. He came to Canterbury with "Curley" Burns from Golden last July to paint the Hotel Canterbury after they got through in August "Curley" went to Seattle, and Collins to Peterboro where he got odd jobs of painting. He was a very good landscape artist and wood carver. He lived with two girls, although it is said to his credit that he paid the rent of the house and continually gave the girl Freddie money. He often pleaded with the girl to quit her life and marry him, but she refused saying she was not good enough for him. He was always, when sober, a good hearted and jovial fellow, generally good natured when drunk but was known at times to become fairly wild. Some claim he was in the habit of taking a dose of some kind and believe he had taken so much that he did not know what he was doing when he committed the awful crime.

All day Tuesday he laid on the bed in Hart's cabin with handcuffs on, talking senselessly and did not appear to know what he was doing. His face looked hard. It was dirty and several cut about his left eye from the bottle which Dando hit him with made him appear repulsive. He did not appear to recognize the Outcrop reporter and refused to recognize any names mentioned of those present. Whether this was actually the case or assumed is hard to tell. He is of dark complexion, with black hair and mustache. He has little of the appearance so generally depicted in a murderer. When searched Collins had \$35 in his pockets.

A preliminary trial was held by E. J. Scovill, J. P., Tuesday evening in the Town Hall, Mr. H. Macdonald acting for the Crown. When the following witnesses were examined: Jos. Simpson, James Quinliven, J. Reads, Dr. R. Elliott, B. C. Burton, W. H. Skelton, Wm. Colton, H. Munson and Geo. Starke. When the prisoner was brought in he had a much better appearance than during the day as he had washed and looked brighter. Throughout the trial he did not appear to take much interest in it, acting very stupid and when the charge of murder was read refused to answer, but finally stammered: "I didn't do anything," but not until His worship demanded, no nonsense." The prisoner was committed for trial at the next assizes which takes place in Revelstoke.

THE STORY OF THE FIGHT.

How the Majorities Rolled up in the City and County of St. John and the Province.

The campaign is over. The elections have been held and the liberals throughout the country are returned by an even greater majority than before.

In the maritime provinces the result is as much if not more in favor of the liberal party than it was in 1896 in favor of the conservative party. New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have both shown that they are in sympathy with the administration of the Laurier government and Prince Edward Island is sending five members to one to support the same view.

When it is considered that only a week ago the conservatives were intensely confident that the Maritime provinces would support them the result is all the more surprising. Their two great leaders Tupper and Foster went down with the majority of their followers and today the strange spectacle is presented of the gentleman who stalked the province haranguing here and there of what the conservative party had done and of those things that it might do, condemning in the most bitter words the acts of their opponents, being retired to private life by majorities which ranged from 600 to 1000.

The defeat of the venerable Sir Charles Tupper was not anticipated, but now it is assured that all the while the liberals in Cape Breton were quite confident of the result.

So far as Mr. Foster is concerned he never had a chance of election. The canvasses that he presented were of the most false and absurd kind, and the only thing that gave them prominence was the support they received from the president of the Canadian Pacific railway. The attempt to make the people of St. John believe that its future would be blasted if it elected the Hon. Minister of Railways proved an utter failure and the Canadian Pacific is no doubt receiving a well merited lesson and rebuke from the result.

Even under these circumstances the non-resident vote polled was larger than it has ever been, but it was more Conservative than usual.

In Queens Hon. Mr. White had to contend with the same difficulty, and he did not have the same organization that Mr. Farris possessed a few weeks ago. Sunbury went for Mr. Wilmot and Queens, too, by a small majority. Mr. White's friends had the same over confidence that Col. Domville's had and the result was a failure.

A VERY PLEASANT AFFAIR.

Mr. Char. B. Marston Entertains a Few Good Friends at the Hotel Dufferin.

Mr. Charles A. Marston of Fall River, Mass., who has been in the city for several weeks and met many pleasant acquaintances, took the opportunity of giving a dinner to a "few good friends" on Tuesday evening last. It was a delightful affair from every point of view and reflected great credit on the host who superintended the arrangements, as well as upon the manager of the Dufferin, who carried out his ideas. Mr. Marston is proprietor of the leading hotel in Fall River, and it can well be imagined how just how such an impromptu gathering of good friends should be entertained and the best way to do it. The floral decorations were delicate, profuse and tastefully arranged. The service was in every way excellent, and the menu could hardly be surpassed. Among those who were present were: Messrs M. A. Finn, W. H. M. Quade, John Kelly, Bruce Caldwell, E. S. Carter, Warden McGoldrick, D. C. Clinch, G. L. Purdy, John Walsh, Frank Foster, J. T. Powers, Dr. Morris John W. Wetmore and F. D. LeFebvre.

A pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation of a very handsome gold headed cane to Mr. Marston, which was done in a very graceful manner by Warden McGoldrick. Mr. M. A. Finn was the toast master of the evening. The speeches in response to the patriotic and other toasts that were proposed were replete with fun and repartee.

Mr. Marston has been in the habit of coming to the provinces and Newfoundland every year in search of big game. There is no doubt that he was quite as successful this season as ever and he returns to Fall River with a better knowledge of the city of St. John and its people than he had before. People who met him were delighted with his companionship and will be glad to see him again whenever and wherever they are privileged to meet him.

The city of St. John said by over 1000 of a majority that they relied upon the assurance of the Minister of Railways rather than upon the clap trap of the ex-minister of finance.

The contest was most dramatic and the result so satisfactory, that it almost surprised those who worked so hard for it. The greatest efforts were put forth on both sides and at times some bitterness crept into the campaign that had better been omitted. A portion of this was no doubt due to the establishment of the so called Development Club, the creation, it might be said, of Mr. H. R. M. Lellan, who endeavored to bring about a support through the younger laboring men that would assist in the defeat of the Hon. Minister of Railways. The project was not successful and the last has been probably heard of the Development Club and its wide spread efforts at reform. Perhaps the best evidence of this is the disturbance which ensued in the rooms of the organization on the evening of the election. The cause of it is not to be stated here, but it was chiefly due to disappointment and mutual feelings of distrust and rancor. The call for the police was not answered promptly enough to catch the offenders, for when the officer arrived the place was deserted.

After claps of the campaign have been many and some of them most amusing.

The telegrams of congratulations to Mr. Blair have, some of them, come from unexpected quarters. Even the managers of the steamship lines who declared that their vessels would not come here if Mr. Blair did not fall in line with the C. P. R., hastened to send in their kind expressions of joy. So far as is known Agent Schofield did not do this, but then it is asserted that he does not expect to direct the business of any subsidized lines under the present administration. His letters to the press, his speeches from the platform were directed against the administration that gives assistance to companies for which he acts as

ST. JOHN WILL MISS HIM.

The Death of Dr. John Berryman—Friend of Rich and Poor Alike.

The death of Dr. John Berryman, which occurred a few days ago, removes a gentleman from the ranks of the citizens of St. John whose place it will be almost impossible to fill. There was no man better liked, better known or more respected than Dr. John Berryman. His reputation as a physician was of an enviable character; his kindness as a friend was something that those who possessed the privilege of knowing him can never forget. He has occupied many positions in the public eye and could have had all that he wished had he chosen to accept them. His work was always of a patriotic order and the little spare time he could afford from his profession he devoted to the welfare of a member of the various health bodies, of the hospital commission or whatever position he accepted he endeavored to fill it to the best of his ability, which is saying a great deal.

Some years ago the liberal party, of which he was a member, induced him to accept the nomination for the city of St. John in the House of Assembly at Fredericton. The fact that he was elected by a tremendous majority showed in some faint degree the esteem in which he was held and his popularity among the people. PROGRESS will not attempt to enter into the details of the life of Dr. Berryman. His daily work spoke for itself. He died, as it were, in harness, and the grief that was felt for his somewhat sudden taking off in the hundreds, yet thousands, of families of the city of St. John, was as heartfelt as if he had been a near relative instead of a friend.

An Old Voter.

An old man 111 years of age turned out in St. Martins to vote for Col. Tucker. He walked into the booth and marked his own ballot. Probably he can claim that he was the oldest voter in Canada that day. He must have had a great interest in the contest to think of going to the polls. No wonder Col. Tucker got such a majority in the village by the sea. PROGRESS hopes to have a portrait of the old voter for its next issue.

Others associated name, Splish, Forrester, Od, Duval, St. Waterline

Continued on page four.