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ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

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General Manager. September, 1896.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

THEY WANT A VICTIM.

BUT MORE EVIDENCE IS REQUIRED TO CONVICT SULLIVAN.

Are Maggie Dwyer's Delirious Utterances to be Held Upon a Reasonable Basis?—The Arrest of Sullivan's Arrival Causes Much Excitement.

The disinterested stranger who happened to be at Moncton railway station on the arrival of the C. P. R. train from the west Wednesday would have been fully justified in thinking that some very distinguished personage was expected, and the majority of the population had assembled to do him honor. Judging by the general excitement and the size of the crowd, etc. would have imagined that at least the great prime minister of China had changed his route, and decided to pay Moncton a visit before returning to the flowery land of his birth. But it was neither Li Hung Chang nor Lord Chief Justice Russell in whose honor the demonstration was made! The crowd had gathered for the purpose of catching the first glimpse of a poor young fellow known as Jack Sullivan, around whom circumstances, or his own folly have woven a curious web which unless he is able to unravel it himself, threatens to entangle him in a very serious manner; and over whose head hangs the dark suspicion of being concerned in a very terrible crime.

He was a man whom most of the people who crowded so eagerly to see him, had probably seen dozens of times before, but to whom they had never given a second glance, and whom they would not have turned their heads to see now, but for the unpleasant notoriety he has attained. There was little to repay them for their trouble too. Only a rather short, and thickset young man dressed a good deal as a brakeman dresses when he is at work, with a very ordinary looking smooth face, and a large dark mustache, the length and luxuriance of which fully disproved one of the many damaging rumors which have been circulated about him—namely that he had shaved off his mustache. Unmanned, and apparently under no restraint John Sullivan walked calmly beside Sheriff McQueen from the I. C. R. station to the police station, no conveyance having apparently been provided for them, though the crowd followed closely, and pressed the sheriff and his prisoner more closely than was pleasant. Not that the prisoner appeared in the least discompoised by the attention he attracted, he trudged along placidly, munching something probably an apple, and seemed almost unconscious of the prominent position he occupied.

Now that this unfortunate young man has voluntarily returned to the spot from which he so loathingly fled, a little over a week ago; it might be as well for those who are so ready to judge him, and apparently so eager to place the halter about his neck, to remember as yet no crime has been conclusively proved. Stranger things have happened than a woman upsetting a lamp at night, and burning herself and her children to death! Dogs, especially six months old puppies, have followed strangers and been stolen, before this, and the physicians in attendance on little Maggie Dwyer agree that the wound on her head could have been produced by a blow from something blunt. Nothing could be easier than for her uncle, in his frantic haste to get the child out of the burning house, to strike her head against some obstacle, a door or a door-post with sufficient force to fracture her skull, and yet be perfectly unconscious of it. It is true that the evidence of the Misses Crossdale, who are nursing the sick child, as given in court at the coroner's inquest is very damaging to the suspected man. Both these young ladies have stated that the child called out Sullivan's name on several occasions, during her delirium, and after awaking from her sleep coupling it with such exclamations as 'John Sullivan go away; has he gone away?' 'Jack, don't kill me any more!' 'Take him away, oh, let me go, he's coming to kill me,' and 'put him out of the window, go away, go away.' But it must be remembered that men have been convicted and executed upon far stronger circumstantial evidence than this, and afterwards proved to have been entirely innocent of the crimes for which they suffered.

Another point which might explain the child's fright and use of his name, but one which does not seem to have occurred to anyone so far, is that Sullivan had been at the house the night before and probably alarmed the household by awaking them, and demanding admittance at such an unseemly hour, and if Mrs. Dwyer was afraid of him, it would be very natural for her to mention the fact before the children, when she was hiding her purse, before going down to see him, and the circumstances of her speaking to Sullivan out of the window, and perhaps thoughtlessly saying that he might kill her if he saw the purse might have impressed itself on the child's mind, and caused her to connect John Sullivan with her injuries.

This may not be the most probable ex-

WHAT THE FAIR IS LIKE.

A MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF PROVISIONAL MANUFACTURES.

Things Seen and Heard at the Exhibition—The Gramophone Furnishes Much Amusement—The Art Room Rich in Paintings—St. John Talent to the Front.

Despite the direful predictions of St. John's few pessimists the annual fair is indeed a reality, and a very live one at that. Although opening with less pomp and formality than on former occasions, the inauguration proceedings were gone through with expedition and the ball set rolling. Many unavoidable circumstances prevented a large attendance on opening day, but after the storm of Tuesday night and Wednesday's wind carnival the people ventured out and flocked fairwards.

The exhibition this year is a spectacular success. More taste in arranging exhibits has been displayed by those in charge of the many shows, while there seems to be a deep rivalry among certain large local and provincial firms in the way of rich decoration. In the live stock and poultry departments this year's show is far superior to any other held, while the special attractions and outside displays such as amusement hall performances and pyrotechnic exhibitions are far more entertaining and up-to-date than any ever held in connection with St. John fairs.

As is the case at almost every large exhibition a multitude of very amusing scenes and incidents are seen by the humorously inclined spectator, and already at this show the average is on a fair way to completion. Around the accurate weighing machine at Messrs. W. H. Thorne and Co's, exhibit a motley crowd is always collected. When a fat man puts in an appearance, instinctively the way is cleared for him, he gets weighed and the crowd is satisfied. In this particular St. John yet holds the palm for corpulent journalism, Manager Boves of the Gazette tipping the beam at 297 lbs. The tinnest bit of humanity yet placed on the scales weighed only about twenty pounds. Young ladies of the wasp-waist variety who don't get weighed and yet they want to, are very angry when the balances say other than what they think is right. "Why," said one blushing miss, when 150 lbs. was written on her ticket, "these scales must be wrong; it was only a year ago when I was weighed and I only went 125 lbs." But the fashionable young lady forgot that, while in the matter of age she may remain stationary yet, avoirdupois like the wind and tide "waits for no man," or woman.

Guessing at the big cake of Surprise soap is one of the most popular, "free features" of the big show. A great many people are afraid at first to take one of the slips for fear of some "catch" whereby they will have to pay something; it is pleasant to note that this class of incredulous mortal man is fast being eliminated from our city. But such guessing. One woman said the cake was hollow, they couldn't fool her, and with a "I know-it-all" toss of her head, wrote 10 lbs. on her coupon. The other extreme was represented in a man from an river reign who was willing to bet a barrel of windfalls the soap would go over a thousand pounds. Whenever the crowd lags in its attention on this exhibit the painter starts up a lively march and soon Messrs. Gannon's show is surrounded by hundreds.

The gramophone, or talking machine is one of the most entertaining things in the show. Talking, laughing, rendering selections by well-known American bands, prayers by eminent divines, songs by leading songsters, instrumental numbers etc. the little machine has become very popular. Raristars are particularly interested in the working of the "little machine with the funnel." Some will not believe it is the machine talking, but over on the alert to unearth a fooling scheme, say as they walk away, "It's that man; he's a ventriloquist."

Part of Kerr's Business College exhibit consists of a case full of paper money which is used in the mock business transactions at that institution. A well known city young man got hold of some of this stuff and forwent into the crowd to meet a special policeman who was very much disgusted with his job. "Say I want to put you on duty inside," said the fun lover flaunting a bogus badge; and I'll pay you off now for this outside work; here. One of the paper \$10 notes was handed the special who said: "But sir, I've only been here a day."

"Never mind came the reply," you can keep the change."

"Just as you say sir," said the jubilant countryman as he pointed his course for an Indian town hotel.

The general exhibits at this year's fair are good throughout although in one or two instances perhaps there is not the excellence of last year. This is noticeably so in the fancy work department; although of course the work is of a superior kind there is not so much variety

HER HUSBAND SPOILED THE GAME.

A South End Lady's Plan to Escape Guests Does Not Work.

A good story is told of the wife of a city commission merchant residing in South End. The lady in question has entertained visitors all summer and was commencing to feel rather fatigued with the extra work her guests entailed and when the last one left her a few days before the exhibition opened she fondly hoped the exhibit at last had a much needed rest. A few days after the departure of this last guest she received a letter from a distant relative in the country notifying her that the relative in question accompanied by two other and more distant connections would be in the city on Monday Sept. 21st. and would be "delighted to spend Exhibition week at her lovely home!" This announcement did not elicit any great amount of pleasure from the lady in question.

A very discouraging prospect presented itself to her mind's eye. She saw all the extra work she would have to do; and the time she had fondly hoped to devote to rest and a few mild gaieties connected with the exhibition, would now have to be spent in going around with her vigorous, energetic visitors. Something must be done to prevent the infliction, but as there was no time to write some plausible excuse for her inability to entertain them, she set her wits to work to find some other means of escape. Every moment brought the visitors nearer and at last the only thing which suggested itself was to close the shutters and tack a card on the door with the announcement that the family was out of town. This was accordingly done and none too soon for in a little while the visitors arrived and sounds of laughter and merriment reached the listening lady as the visitors entered the vestibule and rang the bell.

After the notice had been read and commented upon the visitors departed and the lady breathed freely again.

She had not told her husband of the matter and was anticipating his enjoyment of the joke when she disclosed the story to him on his return from business that evening.

Her amazement and surprise may be readily imagined when during the afternoon her husband arrived and in his wake the three visitors of the morning, who after leaving the house earlier in the day, after being unable to gain admittance sought the gentleman's place of business. This last was only in the nature of a little friendly call but they took occasion to express regret at his wife's absence from the city. The unwary husband was much surprised and assured his friends that a mistake had been made somewhere, for his wife had no intention of going away when he left home. Finally he insisted upon the party returning with him to prove their error. The lady was at home this time and received her guests as graciously as possible under the circumstances, attributing the whole thing to the mischance of one of her children who in the mother's temporary absence had tacked up the "out of town" card. The unfortunate husband is not in any high favor at home just now.

A MYSTERIOUS VISITOR.

CARLETON HAS A VISITOR FROM A MYSTERIOUS INDIVIDUAL.

He Remains for a day or two—Loses Money but Fails to Report to the Police—The Landlady Refuses any Satisfaction.

Carleton, the paper if west side reformer, although ordinarily presenting an unrefined appearance, it is not always without its exciting episodes some of which do not come under the consideration of the police officials. It does not need an international exhibition either to produce occasion for the episodes. They may become the more important and perhaps the less surprising because of an exhibition or it may be a murderous assault, or the taking of life in another section of the province or in another province even. Sometimes quiet is invaded by indescribable visitors as was the case last week, when a man, described as a "hard looking citizen and somewhat the worse of liquor spent a night over there, and next day reported that he had been robbed of thirty-eight dollars during the night in his hotel which is located in the vicinity of Sand Point. This stranger refused to report his loss to the police although advised to do so by at least one of the people to whom he told the story of his loss. Rumor has it that he reported his loss to the landlady who refused him any satisfaction. But she of course being ignorant and innocent of any direct or indirect knowledge of the occurrence could not do otherwise. The stranger, who by the way has a variety of surnames that he uses as occasion or convenience demands remonstrated further with the lady, on the subject and it was advised that he spoke to the police, she would at once have him fined for drunkenness. As the fine even if imposed would be only \$4 it would seem as though the stranger had some substantial reason for avoiding intimacy with the police. He made no formal complaint. The name he used at the time of the alleged theft was Edwards.

He remained in and about Carleton for the rest of the day and then disappeared, going it was supposed in the direction of the border. The landlady referred to, has some knowledge of police court proceedings and had the stranger persisted it is possible he would have been better off financially. As this occurred about the time the news of the Dutchman murder reached St. John; many persons thought that this stranger, who wore a heavy black mustache might have been the man the authorities were looking for. Certainly it looked suspicious that having met the loss he said, he did not unboast himself to the police.

MONCTON OFFICIALS TO BLAME.

For the Manner in Which Sullivan Escaped Arrest in his Flight.

John Sullivan the supposed murderer of the Dutchman family at Meadow Brook near Moncton on the tenth of this month is now safely lodged in jail in Moncton. Sullivan although early suspected of the crime, was allowed to wander about Meadow Brook and Moncton for some days a free man. Then when he wished he quietly got out, and for about a week his whereabouts were unknown to the police of the province. Later however, on the expiration of over a weeks liberty, he was arrested by the police of Calais at that place. There is wonder expressed on all sides that a murder suspect could pass a night in this city and then step aboard of an afternoon train and escape to the Bardeco. Some ask, were the police asleep, others, where was the detective?

They were on duty and might have stopped Sullivan on his arrival here; but how were they to know John Sullivan from any other man? no description of the man had been sent so they were powerless to act. The blame is therefore with Moncton officials and not with St. John police and detectives.

It is no wonder that Sullivan got as far as Calais, but it is a wonder that he did not get further. Everything favored his escape, even from the novel way he was aided to leave Moncton by rail. A relative who is conductor of a night freight was to carry Sullivan safely from Moncton, by rail and he did it. His train is scheduled to leave Moncton at a certain hour at night. It was fully one hour late in starting, the night Sullivan boarded it, but then there was no crowd about the station at Moncton at that hour and that was what the fugitive and his relative wanted.

After passing a day and a night in Carleton John Sullivan stepped aboard the Grand Southern train and went to St. Stephen, then across to Calais, where he was finally caught by the police of that place.

To Hold a Convention.

A deputation from the international mission of association of New York consisting of Mr. Henry Wilson D. D., of New York formerly of Kingston, Ont., and Rev. Mr. LeLachur, for the past 3 years superintendent of the China mission of the I. M. A., will visit the city on Sunday the

THEY CANNOT AGREE.

Chief Clerk and Mr. Everett do not Agree on Police Appointments.

Managing Secretary Everett does not like Chief Clerk a little bit, and openly asserts that ere long he will pick all the plumes out of the chief's headgear. On the other hand Chief Clerk thinks, and thinks out loud, that Secretary Charles A. Everett is the right man in the wrong place. The chief thinks the football team that Mr. Everett was captain of would be a big winner with such a gigantic kicker on it as the exhibition manager. The ill feeling or out falling occurred since the exhibition opening on Tuesday last, and was about the placing of special police.

It has been the custom for the Council to give Chief of Police Clark power to create in ten or twelve extra policemen to do duty during exhibition week.

Chief Clark feels that his payment in placing the "extras" about the most ready part of the city is the correct judgement, while Manager Everett avers that the Chief has no judgement and never had, and that the extra men were sworn in for duty about the building and not for parading about remote parts of the city.

Things went a little more smoothly last night than the night before when Mr. Everett was real calm, and the Chief's "extra" crew was slight ruffled.

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