

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 34.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1901.

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FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS.

We have already sold a large quantity of these, and have had to replenish our stock which is pronounced by all to be the finest in town. We have Dress Goods at every price. We have a Dressmaking department where we make everything in women's garments at moderate prices. Call and see these goods as we delight to show them.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

This is a department carried on in a most up-to-date manner.

Our specialty is **BLACK AND BLUE SERGES**. We handle nothing else, consequently we buy more than any one else in town. Taking quantities, for spot cash, we get the best values. Selling the same quantity for spot cash, we count upon a small profit but guarantee the lowest prices, quality considered.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF DISSATISFIED.

R. N. WYSE, Newcastle, N. B.

RIDE 50 MILES AND PEDAL 35.

That is what you do on one of our wheels when fitted with a **Morrow Coaster and Brake**, and the 35 miles you pedal are done with ease.

Cleveland Bicycle are in a class of their own.

When you have a Cleveland you have the best

WHEELS FROM \$30.00

All our Wheels are guaranteed till January 1st, 1902.

We are the cheapest place for Bells, Pumps, Grips, and all kinds of sundries in town.

H. WILLISTON & CO. JEWELERS.

CARRIAGE FACTORY

We make the very finest grade of Carriages, wagons, carts etc. all hand made and guaranteed to outlive the best of imported stock. A large stock to select from.

Repairing of all kinds and vehicles made to order at short notice.

Liberal discount for Cash.

Time given if required.

James M. Falconer.

Thos. Russell,

Auctioneer and

Commission Merchant.

Model stored and sold on smaller margins.

Sales in country promptly attended to.

Houseshold furniture especially.

Tramp returns.

Office and warehouse opposite Main St.

HARDWARE, TINWARE.

I have a large stock of shelf and heavy hardware at prices that defy competition. Also the usual stock of stoves, tinware, etc.

J. H. PHINNEY,

NEWCASTLE.

CLOTHING.

An excellent stock of Men's, Youths' Boys' and Children's Clothing at the

SALTER BRICK STORE,

Jno. Ferguson.

Lime Juice

One of nature's gifts, is becoming more and more a drink for all seasons. To get a good article, is to get one of the most delicious drinks imaginable.

Sovereign Lime Juice

will please, it is pure, strong, and has all the delicate flavor of the fruit.

SIMSON BROS. & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, HALIFAX, N.S.

Infants too young to take medicine may be

N. Y. HOSPITAL.

A bad Place for a Sick Stranger.

WM. CROCKER'S CASE.

Was Reported Better When He was Dead—Death Learned by Accident.

We publish the following article from the New York Herald of May 15th.

Two days after William Crocker died from smallpox in the hospital on North Brother Island his friends were assured that he was improving and soon would be sent to the ward for convalescent. Another inquiry was made twelve hours later, and back from the hospital came word that Crocker was worse. When an urgent demand was made for information concerning Crocker it was learned that he was dead, and that a grave had been prepared in the Potter's Field for his body.

Prompt measures were taken to prevent this. An order was given to an undertaker to Sixth avenue to obtain the body and, after it had been properly sealed in a metallic coffin, to have it buried in Mount Olivet Cemetery. This order presumably was carried out, yet one week later the hospital authorities on North Brother Island said that the body was still there, awaiting the disposition of the friends of Mr. Crocker.

Persistent questioning finally resulted in bringing from the hospital information that the body had been turned over to the undertaker according to directions, and that the contrary report had been the result of a mistake in identification. Now it is feared that the carelessness of those who have occasional previous misunderstandings may have sent Crocker's body to the Potter's Field, while some unknown man fills the grave in Mount Olivet.

William Crocker, who was about twenty-three years old, came to New York from Canada about four years ago. Through the influence of relatives, he found employment with a well known firm of druggists. He quickly gained the good will of his employers, and his future promised well. He made friends easily and was in prime favorite with his associates. Not long ago the announcement was made of his engagement to marry a young woman who lives in Brooklyn.

Crocker fell ill the latter part of April. He quickly developed symptoms of smallpox and he was removed from his boarding house, in West Twenty-third street, to the hospital for contagious diseases on North Brother Island. From the first his case was recognized as one of great virulence, and he knew that the chances were against his recovery. His friends hoped that his youth and his splendid constitution would save him. Crocker gave instructions that in the event of his death, word should be sent to his cousin, H. S. V. Parker, No. 34 Morning-side avenue.

Mr. Parker stood ready to meet any expense that might be necessary to give his relative every possible chance of recovery. Day after day he inquired by telephone concerning Crocker's condition and received reassuring answers. In the meantime Crocker continued to fail, and on May 5 died. That day he was reported better, and on May 7 Mr. Parker was told that Crocker was out of all danger.

In some manner word reached friends in Brooklyn that Crocker had died. They communicated with Mr. Parker, who again telephoned to North Brother Island, and received word that his cousin would soon go to the ward convalescent. The report of his death so alarmed his Brooklyn friends that they went to the Health Department and there found a certificate of his death.

Again Mr. Parker telephoned to North Brother Island. This time a woman nurse answered that Crocker, though still ill, was much worse. This contradiction angered Parker and he demanded to know all the facts. There was a delay of a few minutes, and then another attendant came to the telephone and read a record of Mr. Crocker's death. He admitted that the forty-eight hours that separate a pauper's death from his grave in the Potter's Field surely elapsed, but a promise was made that the body would be held until called for by an undertaker that Mr. Parker would send.

Proper orders were given and an undertaker had a body supposed to be that of Mr. Crocker, placed in a metallic coffin, after which internment took place in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Other friends of young Crocker heard a report of his death and to satisfy themselves sent to the Bureau of Vital Statistics. A copy of the certificate of death was returned to them. Across this copy was written the word "Buried" in the blank margin awaiting a claimant. He went over the entire case with the telephone operator, who insisted that some mistake had been made, and that the wrong body must have been buried.

Finally the records were brought out and a correction was made. The authorities admitted that Mr. Crocker's body had been given to the undertaker, and that all reports to the contrary were wrong.

Nothing all of this trouble, the Health Department officials on this side of the East River gave every possible assistance to Mr. Parker and to the other friends of Mr. Crocker. They are now attempting to recover a watch and some other articles of

BURNED ALIVE.

A Young Mill Hand Falls in Furnace.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Evidence Taken at Coroner's Inquest and Verdict.

(From the World.)

In a mill on the north side of the city, Wednesday night, one of the young men, a youth named Lawrence Gothro, disappeared, and his charred remains were found next morning in the furnace. He and another man had been feeding a mill, and had fallen through holes in the top, and he had fallen through and perished in the thick smoke and smoldering fire. He may have cried for help, but no one heard him, and his cries were quickly stifled by the smoke. Escape was impossible, even though death were not immediate.

Thursday morning, before the charred remains that had been found in the furnace were identified as those of a human being, the following declaration was made and submitted to Coroner M. S. Benson:

I, Wm. B. Snowball, of the town of Chatham, manager, make oath and say—That the body of Lawrence Gothro of Chatham, laborer, is missing, and some supposed human remains having been found at Chatham.

That the said Lawrence Gothro was working in the mill of J. B. Snowball Co., Ltd., near where the supposed human remains had been found, and the said Lawrence Gothro being missed it is believed by an investigation is desirable that the truth may be ascertained.

That owing to the foregoing I am of the opinion that there is good reason for believing that the said Lawrence Gothro is dead, and that if so that he did not come to his death under circumstances requiring investigation by a coroner's inquest.

Coroner Benson, acting on this declaration, summoned the following jury—J. J. Noonan, Wm. J. Mowatt, Ph. J. McElroy, A. McLenan, John Dunn, Rolt, Whalen and Patrick Nowlan. Mr. Noonan was chosen foreman. The remains were viewed and the inquest proceeded with Mr. R. A. Lawlor appearing for the Attorney General.

Fred Burgess, fireman, said he was working at the mill Wednesday night. He was cleaning fires and the hoist was feeling fine. Saw deceased at work about twenty minutes of 12. Between 12 and 1 missed him and all searched for him. About three o'clock in the morning, when cleaning the furnace, witness found something unusual, which he picked up and laid at the furnace door. Thought then to be human remains. He sent for Crocker's father and showed him what he found. Witness did not consider work dangerous. This was the first accident.

Peter Gaudet testified I work in Snowball's mill. The deceased came there to work Sunday night week. He was working with me last night hauling sawdust down the same as I was. There was only one fire at that time. He was working at the middle hole of No. 4. I was at No. 5. I went out to get some air, it being very hot and smoky where I was at work. When I went back he was not there. I might have been out about ten minutes. I could not see from outside the place where he was working. I continued my work for ten or fifteen minutes after I went back. Then went to the hole where I had seen him working last and found it open. I looked down, but did not see anything of him. I was not surprised at the hole being open, as we generally cover the holes only partly up after filling them. I then went to No. 3 hole. It was open also and I covered it. Hackey and McEwen went to look for him. There are three ways of getting off the furnaces. It is a common thing for men to go out as I did to get a little air. I cannot give any information to jury as to how he disappeared. I saw no strange men about the mill last night. Gaudet used to bring his lunch with him at night. Only refuse from the mill is burned in the furnaces.

Dr. Fred A. Richard said he had been called to examine some substance evidently destroyed by fire, which he would consider the internal organs of some being. He found bones in the mass resembling human bones. Joe. Harding had been at work on the furnace about a month. The deceased had been working there three weeks, putting stuff down into the furnace. I was working there last night, all night. I saw him last between 11 and 12 cleaning No. 4 hole. That is, taking the sawdust away from it to get a chance to put on the screen. I was looking after the water and steam. Mr. Gaudet was at No. 4, missed Gaudet, noticed the hole open between 12 and 1, and asked Gaudet where Lawrence was. Gaudet was at No. 2, and seemed to be in good health, and heard the only cry or alarm. There was nothing unusual in the condition of things at the mill. Lawrence was (Continued from 5th page)

KILLED ON I. C. R.

Randolph McBeath Night Watchman at

MORRISSEY'S ROCK.

Killed near there Friday Night—Rumor of Foul Play.

(Continued from 5th page.)

The mangled remains of Randolph McBeath, one of the I. C. R. watchmen at the Morrissey Rock tunnel, lie at the railway station here. The young man was a son of William G. McBeath, of Tidnish, one of the best known and highly respected citizens of Antigonish county. Coroner Doherty and a jury viewed the remains this morning and an inquest will be held on Monday. The story of the death as told around town today is as follows:—The deceased was in town last night and went to Metapedia on the Quebec express and from there started to walk to Morrissey Rock, between Metapedia and Flatlands, where he was struck by the west bound fast freight, and killed. The train was stopped and his remains laid to one side and the matter reported at Metapedia station. A special at Metapedia coming down picked up the remains and brought them here. The accident has cast a gloom over the community, in which the young man was highly esteemed.

Town Marshall Duncan states that there is a strong suspicion prevailing that McBeath met with foul play. A number of citizens are saying that the Crown should be requested at the inquest.

CAMPBELLTON, N. B., May 20.—General interest was manifested at the coroner's inquest held to day as to the cause of death of Randolph McBeath, whose body was found Saturday morning on the I. C. R. about 1 1/2 miles west of Flatlands station. Coroner Doherty viewed the body in the van at Campbellton station Saturday morning. His feet were cut off at the ankles. The head, which was also severed from the body, was a squashed mass; the right shoulder was badly smashed, and the left arm broken above the elbow, and the body bruised. The inquest began in the coroner's chamber at 10 a. m.

Ed. McGovern, employed in the G. W. telegraph office, Campbellton, was sworn. By his evidence he met the deceased at 8 p. m. Friday last about 2 1/2 miles west of Flatlands. Both had been "beaten," and none of the evidence of Friday was "questionable." The two intended going fishing Saturday at Morrissey Rock, near Flatlands, and boarded a special, leaving Campbellton at 12:35 p. m. The train reached Metapedia at 1:10, where the driver got on top of the cars and said: "Man and child, get up at the rock." The irregularity of the train prevented, and McGovern stated that on feeling the train shaken, McBeath suggested them to jump and he perceived it. He jumped down the ladder on the side of the car, and said: "It is all right, come on." But McGovern went to Metapedia and walked back on the track. He did not see deceased and thought him at the rock. The express left Metapedia for Campbellton at 2:35 p. m., and when it reached Campbellton, McGovern did not see him.

Driver Connell said deceased was "lying" diagonally on the track, head on the rail, but spilling over the edge, he could not stop for length. "Thus three trains had to pass over the spot in the meantime. Withal there was no blood and yet the body was not warm. Although strong east wind, his hat was found a mile east of where he was struck, and McGovern swore his hat was on when deceased jumped. When McGovern reached the rock he inquired of the watchman for McBeath. The watchman swore that McGovern went to bed in the shanty and did not get up that night. So from the evidence so far, if the deceased jumped from the special, unless he perhaps was insane and in gaining sensibility started down the track, but again sank unconscious. About fifteen witnesses were on the stand, but there was no conflicting evidence. Many witnesses have been summoned for tomorrow, when the inquest will be continued.

MRS. LIDDELL DEAD.

Friday, May 18.—The death occurred to day of Mrs. James Liddell, widow of James Liddell, who died at the age of 84 years.

DIED.

At 10 o'clock, May 4th, Mr. James Liddell.

A. Campbell, 125 St. John St.

Funeral service at 10 o'clock.

Interment at 11 o'clock.

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