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ROMANCE OF WEALTH FOLLOWS CAVE FIND

Discovery Near Andover Causes a Sensation in Wales

"John Long," the Name on the Ring, Thought to Be That of a Wandering Welshman Who is Reputed Immensely Wealthy—Inquiries Are Now Being Made Here by Cardiff Lawyers.

From far off Wales comes a sequel to the Andover cave mystery. Welsh family, reading of the New Brunswick discovery, is fired with the belief that "John Long," whose name was on the ring said to have been found by Stevens in the cave, was a relative who disappeared more than 200 years ago and who somehow was reputed immensely wealthy.

Hidden wealth! It is odd how men and women will follow such a lure to the ends of the earth, often spending real money in the chase. It appears from the Western Mail, of Cardiff, that lawyers have been engaged there by the family who believe they are heirs to the long lost Long and that inquiries are now being instituted in this country. The story of the cave find as related by the Mail does not agree altogether with the facts as they have been understood here. But—does not the cave finder now tell of other caves in which John Long may have buried the money of the hatching or whatever you like? A poor family in Wales feels rich for a time anyway, and here is that family's story:

The Welsh Romance. (Western Mail, Cardiff, July 19.) The weird story of the finding of a century old skeleton in a cave in New Brunswick has revived flutters of hope which had long remained quiet in the hearts of people in Cardiff, Swansea and Gower. The skeleton they believe to be the remains of a long-lost relative, vague stories of whose wanderings and great wealth have been a tradition in the family for the last two generations.

To briefly retrace the story again, two men found a hole in the side of a cliff, and, after blasting their way with dynamite, found themselves at the head of a stone staircase which led to a cave-like cell about 12 ft. square. Lying there was found a dry and crumbling skeleton, near which was a massive gold ring inscribed "John Long, December 4, 1779."

Another Moncton Liquor Seller is Sentenced to Jail. Magistrate Kay Showing That He Means Business.

Appeal in Two Former Cases—One Man Says If the Order Holds Good He Will Close Up Promptly—Investigating Liquor Thefts from I. C. R.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Moncton, N. B., July 30—Police Magistrate Kay is showing he means business in the Scott Act crusade. This afternoon D. Hogan appeared before him and pleaded guilty to violation of the Scott Act. He was sentenced to thirty days in jail without option of fine.

G. M. Jarvis, district superintendent of the I. C. R., is here holding an investigation into the recent spilling of liquor from the I. C. R. freight agent. Investigation was commenced this afternoon and witnesses called by the railway were examined. The suspended parties have not yet been heard.

Hon. H. R. Emmerson and deputy spent this afternoon in the city and went to Point du Cluon tonight. A. Johnston, M. P., for Cape Breton, and A. Dick, of the Dominion Coal Company, had a short conference with the minister over the coal question in Cape Breton and left to return home this afternoon.

The funeral of Hiram Blissett took place this afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Strathairn, of the Central Methodist church, conducted services and the body was taken to the committee stage in the Methodist cemetery. James William Lawler, 23 years of age, son of Michael Lawler, died Sunday after a lingering illness from consumption.

Fined for Breaking Alien Labor Law. Montreal, July 30—(Special)—Recorder Weir gave judgment today in the case of Robidoux vs. the Harbor Commissioners of Montreal, finding the defendants guilty of violation of the alien labor law in having brought two men from the United States to work in the new grain elevator. A fine of \$100 was imposed to be paid to the minister of finance.

SCENE IN CITY WHERE SLAUGHTER OF JEWS HAS BEGUN



Troops Driving Back the Mobs in Odessa

ST. JOHN RIVER CLAIMS ANOTHER

Sunday Drowning at Woodstock Followed by Second on Monday

WM. CRAIG TAKEN TO DEATH BY HORSE

Animal Went Into Deep Hole and Rider Could Not Swim—Body to Be Taken Today to Sussex Where Deceased's Family Reside.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Woodstock, N. B., July 30—Following the fatal drowning accident of yesterday came another late this afternoon. William Craig, aged eighteen years, employed by W. F. Glidden in his livery stable, was engaged wading the horses in the river near the stable. One animal slipped in a hole about fifteen feet deep and Craig was swept into the water and, not being able to swim, almost immediately sank, the horse swimming to shore.

A number of men were on the bridge a short distance away and the alarm was given. Lester Hull came from his workshop and assisted by Mr. Clegg he dived and brought up the body. Drs. Rankin, Kierstead and Sprague were promptly on hand but were unsuccessful in their efforts to sustain life. Coroner Hay decided that an inquest was unnecessary and the body was taken in charge by Undertaker VanWart. The deceased was the son of Walter Craig, who worked for several years in the canning factory here. A few years ago Mr. Craig and family removed to Sussex where they now reside, but the deceased preferred a residence here and, returning, had been employed here since. He was an industrious young man and possessed many friends who sympathize with the family. The body will be taken to Sussex tomorrow for interment.

A sad drowning accident occurred in the river a few miles below town yesterday afternoon. Leo Riorden, 24 years of age, son of Mr. and Mrs. Barth, Riorden, was bathing with two neighboring men named Grant. Wading from low into deep water and being unable to swim, he was drowned. He was an industrious young man and had many friends in the town and county. Five brothers and two sisters besides the parents survive. The funeral will take place on Tuesday morning from his late home to St. Gertrude's church, where requiem mass will be celebrated by Rev. J. McMurray and the burial made in the Catholic cemetery.

John Chestnut, of this city, was in Woodstock yesterday afternoon and saw the lamentable accident. He says that Lester Hull deserves great praise for his prompt action.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR SAVES TROOPER'S LIFE. Gallantly Dived in Midstream and Rescued Drowning Soldier.

Windsor, Eng., July 30—Second Lieut. John Jacob Astor, son of William Waldor Astor, today gallantly rescued a trooper of his regiment, the First Life Guards, from drowning in the river Thames.

Lieut. Astor's troop was engaged in swimming practice, when a trooper, azege got into difficulties in mid-stream and kicked his rider. The latter sank in deep water and young Astor dived in and brought up the soldier in time to enable him to be restored to life.

Toole, the Comedian, Dead. Brighton, Eng., July 30—John Lawrence Toole, the comedian, died here this evening at 11.40. He was born in London in 1830.

DAVID RUSSELL SOON TO BE ABSOLUTE OWNER OF LA PRESSE

Montreal, July 30—The Montreal Gazette has the following: "Mr. David Russell when interviewed at the Windsor Hotel last evening regarding 'La Presse' rumors, stated that he made Messrs. Mackenzie, Mann & Co., an offer for their interest in 'La Presse' last February, and that the offer had been accepted and the transfer is to be made to him at an early date. "Mr. Russell wrote Toronto for an explanation of these rumors and received a reply saying there was absolutely no truth in them. Mr. Russell says at an early date he will be the absolute owner of 'La Presse'."

DEAD AT THE AGE OF 112 YEARS WINNIPEG HAS TWICE AS MANY

Woman Remembered Seeing Napoleon When He Invaded Russia. First Bulletin of Recent Census Issued—Effect of Hail-storm on Crops.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Ottawa, July 30—The first bulletin of the recent census taken in the Canadian west was issued today by Commissioner Blue. It is for Manitoba during the past five years. The population of Winnipeg has more than doubled. In 1901 it had 42,340, and now it has 90,216, an increase of 47,876. The other towns have had a substantial increase with the exception of Regina, which remains about stationary. The bulletin gives the population of the following cities and towns in Manitoba for 1901 and 1906:

Table with 2 columns: City Name and Population. Includes Winnipeg, Dauphin, Morden, Carleton Place, Souris, Neepawa, Minnedota, Gladstone, Manitowish, Groulx, Roseau, and Pilot Mound.

The population of Winnipeg is for the municipality, including areas annexed in the last session of the Manitoba legislature. The department of agriculture has received the following telegrams from Dr. Saunders now in the Canadian west:

Indian Head, Sask., July 27, 1906. George F. O'Halloran, Deputy-Minister of Agriculture, Ottawa: Have investigated injury caused by hail-storm in this district Tuesday. Storm covered about four miles wide. Destroyed 8,000 acres practically destroyed. Farm, injured from twenty to fifty per cent. Other lighter storms have occurred on small areas in this province. Injuries comparative to summer fallow heavy, some stubble crops believed to be less than half of one per cent. Heads of grain filling fast, weather favorable for ripening.

(Sgd.) WM. SAUNDERS. Have seen crops from Indian Head to Moose Jaw. Wheat well advanced, heads of good, others light. Grain has a very healthy appearance. No rust seen in any case within this area.

(Sgd.) WM. SAUNDERS. CHANCES AGAINST SAVING THE STEAMER. Some Coal Taken Off the Pors, But Hard to Get Alongside.

Halifax, July 30—(Special)—The only word received from the steamer Pors today came to M. R. Morrow, agent of the Dominion Coal Company, that the tide was rising faster out side than in the hold of the stranded steamer. The weather was very thick and there was a heavy roll on, making it hard to get alongside. About thirty tons of coal had been taken out. The Douglas H. Thomas is on the scene. The outlook for saving the steamer is not very encouraging.

Hon. Frank Oliver Going to England. Ottawa, July 30—(Special)—Hon. Frank Oliver will sail on Friday for England. There will be no appointment to President's position until he returns.

EMBEZZLING MAYOR WAS HIDDEN IN ST. JOHN

Wm. H. Belcher Reversed His Name and Was Safe from Capture

Chief Magistrate of Paterson, N. J., Who Had Widows and Poor Among His Dupes, is Run Down by New York Newspaper Men After a Year as Fugitive from Justice—Gives Himself Up to Police of City He Once Ruled.

(From Our Own Correspondent.) New York, July 30—It developed today that Wm. H. Belcher, the mayor of Paterson (N. J.), who disappeared a year ago and for whom the police have been looking all over the world, sequestered himself safely for a considerable part of the time in St. John (N. B.). He says the police in St. John wear very beautiful uniforms and are so wealthy that they do not need any part of the large rewards that have been offered for his apprehension.

Belcher is a tall good-looking man with iron gray hair and a flowing gray moustache. His only disguise was shaving off his moustache. He disappeared just a year ago. He had been the most popular man in Paterson, wielded great influence, and was universally liked. After he disappeared it was found that he had raked pretty nearly every body, and had \$100,000 from the Paterson banks. Not a sign was heard of him until last night. He walked to the door of the Paterson jail at 1 o'clock this morning and gave himself up, saying that the last year of his life had been "a hell."

Late last night two newspaper men found Belcher at the Grand Union Hotel here. Determined to avoid daylight capture and the consequent publicity, Belcher, leaving his one little handbag behind, took a subway train to the Brooklyn bridge, went to Jersey city, and then to Paterson. He alighted from the office of the car, plunged into the darkness through a heavy rain, took a tortuous course around freight cars and reached the open gate of the jail. He rang the bell, and Dan Bergen, brother of the sheriff, answered.

Run Down by Two Newspaper Men. "I want to go in," Belcher said. "You can't," the guard replied. "I'm William H. Belcher, former mayor. I'm a forger and an embezzler and I surrender." "Come in," said Bergen. And as the door slammed the tragic year of uncertainty ended for the man who had robbed rich and poor alike. The two reporters went to the hotel and without sending up cards, reached room C-30, on the door of which they knocked. There was an answering "come in" in a voice that belied energy and bespoke hesitancy. Entering, the reporters closed the door behind them and said: "Mr. Williams, how do you do?" The man looked like a hunted animal. He was sitting on the edge of the bed in a dejected attitude, but he straightened up and gazed nervously at the door, then at the window, and finally at the transom. One of the visitors closed the transom, while the other said: "Mayor Belcher, we would like to have you tell us something about yourself—where you have been, what you have been doing, and when you are going back to Paterson."

Belcher arose wearily. His eyes looked strange and he seemed like one ready to face an ordeal. He smoothed out the frayed trousers he wore, buttoned the blue bedgown underneath at his neck and said: "Who are you, gentlemen?" "We are newspaper men, Mr. Belcher," was the answer. "We are not detectives, we are not policemen and we assure you that your only safety in New York today is your presence here."

Fugitive Talks of His "Year of Hell." No sooner had the visitors shown their credentials than Belcher, raising his left leg, raked by rheumatism on a chair, said: "Well, I am Belcher. I am sorry you found me." "What have you been doing during the past year?" "I have spent most of the time in bed. Rheumatism has attacked me and my left knee is swollen so that I can scarcely walk. See, I use a cane always."

Seeing that an ordeal of questioning was before him, Belcher became nervous. He scratched his long fingers, his features moved spasmodically, and his face, florid and apparently bloated, assumed a more vivid hue. He looked ruefully at his trousers, threadbare clothes and at the little handbag thrown in a corner that constituted his entire baggage. "What are you doing in New York?" the mayor was asked. "I am on my way to Paterson," he replied. "I am going to give myself up, boys. I tell you, it's been a year of hell. Every vice behind me scolded like that of some one I knew. Every footstep seemed to be that of an officer. From dawn until sundown, from night until morning there was the pall of guilt hanging over me all the time. It ruined me physically—it has almost shattered me mentally. How about financially?" the reporters asked.

Belcher cast the hunted look on his questioners, for he mentioned his life in his agitation. There was a regretful timbre in his tones when he answered: "Well, I have enough money to take me back to Paterson."

When Belcher got to the jail he had in his pockets \$17.40 and a gold watch. His counsel says he has lost none of the money, he stole. It was said at the time he decompated that Belcher had \$25,000 cash in his pants. The outraged and dejected victims wanted to know what had become of the remainder. As is generally the case with absconding officers, the stock market was blamed. It was asserted that Belcher had had an underground connection with Wall street during the period of his embezzlement. Heavy transactions were put through, it is said, with a prominent brokerage house here and a few days before he took to the woods a big drop in the market took place and Belcher lost heavily.

Widows and Poor Among His Victims. As the story of Belcher's transactions grew and it was found that they had been desperate—that needy widows and poor persons who had intrusted their savings to him, were the chief sufferers—indignation against the absconding officer grew, and the people demanded his arrest and punishment. The trusting and gullible authorities had waited too long, however. Belcher had lifted effectively from their hands the money presented him at the jail in the small hours this morning he remained in confinement.

PRISONERS ON CHIMNEY TOP. Two Men Unravel Clothing to Get Rescue Line from Friends Below.

New York, July 30—Two workmen, Conrad Breen and Harry Kline, went through a remarkable experience today, being kept prisoners for hours near the top of a towering smokestack at a plant being constructed at Gardiner's Harbor, Staten Island. They were rescued only after repeated efforts, by the expedient of unraveling their clothing so as to form a long string and thus bring a rope within their grasp. When they eventually reached the ground they were stark naked, all of their garments having been utilized to form the string. But they did not suffer greatly except from thirst. The stack is 170 feet high. Scaffolding had been erected inside it and this was being removed by a force of men, including Breen and Kline. By some mishap all of the woodwork collapsed except one beam to which they hurried when they heard the crash of the falling timbers. This left them well nigh helpless a dozen feet from the top of the stack. Follow workmen and firemen made strenuous attempts to release them from their perilous predicament, but without success. Then the fire battalion chief hit upon the idea of their tearing their clothing. This was shouted to them up the stack which served as a huge speaking tube.

The firemen standing on the topmost round of a ladder tied a ball of twine to the improvised string, and to this was attached a clothline. A ball was fastened to the clothline. The ball, after numerous failures, was tossed by the two men over the edge of the chimney stack. This was the most thrilling part of their enforced stay, for each time one of them essayed it he had to be steadied on the narrow beam by his companion. When the ball had been thrown outside the chimney and had reached the ground a rope was fastened to it and the two men slid down to safety.

TORONTO OFFICIAL WAS MONEY LENDER. His Resignation Follows Criticism by Press and Aldermen. Ores Showing Wealth in Silver and Cobalt—No More Liquor Served to Women in Hamilton Hotels.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Toronto, July 30—Frank Welsh, assistant city reeve officer, has resigned. Recent developments showed that Welsh also acted as a money lender. He was criticized by the press and some aldermen and his resignation is the result. Five hundred dollars bail was received by Magistrate Kingsford today for appearance next Friday of James H. Schreiber, Nassau Island agent, who has been running foul of banks over negotiable paper given to Frank Melville of this city. Schreiber had said he had friends who would get funds for him and the magistrate told him to pay back the money to Melville if he could. The bureau of mines today received samples of ore from veins found on the famous Gillies timber limit by Professor Miller, provincial geologist, and his party. The samples are exceedingly rich in silver and cobalt. Hon. Dr. Reame, minister of public works, was at the parliament buildings today for a short time, leaving later for northern Ontario on business and pleasure. He is suffering from rheumatism. Dr. Reame again denied reports that he intended to resign from the cabinet. Hamilton, Ont., July 30—The license commissioners have stopped the sale of liquor in hotels to women. Hotel men who have been in the habit of serving liquor to female customers have been notified that the practice will no longer be tolerated.