Or Criminals

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VICTORIA



MAN SHAVING

Gunner Bryan Only Witness Cold-Blooded Murder Popular Captain Peter El ton Yesterday

COWARDLY CRIME COOLLY PREMEDITAT

Gunner Allan, Charged V the Crime, Had Threater to Kill Officer But Was Taken Seriously

Murdered in cold blood, Capt. Po Elliston, officer comanding No. 5 R. C. G. A., lies dead in the morgue Work Point barracks, and Gr. Thon Allan, No. 6507, who, cowardly, lay wait, at an upper window of the bracks until his victim left the c pany office, directly opposite his hid the provincial gaol charged with wi murder. Brooding over a sentence drunkenness of 21 days' detention, which 10 days was remitted because which 10 days was remitted because King George's general pardon at his cession, Allan had been making thre against Capt. Elliston, and yesterd morning soon after reveille—this blown at 5:30 a. m.—he told Bombard Corrigan that Capt. Elliston had do him an injustice and added: "I've a biet for him and it will find its bille Allan had four bullets which he h secreted, and had his rifle loaded wa ing until the opportunity came, as

secreted, and had his rifle loaded waing until the opportunity came, as expected, when Capt. Elliston went, was his custom, at 9 a. m., to company office opposite.

He took up his post shortly after a. m. at the window nearest his c where his rifle leaned in its rack again the wall. From the window he look through the panes of the company off window opposite and saw Capt. Elli ton leave his desk and stand near th of Sergt. Major Farley beside the widow. He knew his victim was about step out, and he reached across his conatched his rifle and rested it on ti ched his rifle and rested it on

fore a mirror at the north end of the barrack-room Gr. Bryan stood shavin. Reflected in the glass he saw Gr. Alla standing watching intently from the window. He saw him reach across he cot and grasp his rifle and rest it of the still, and watched him as he too deliberate alm and fire. He saw the murderer throw the smoking rifle on the barrack-room floor and walk to the doc He followed him to the landing, where a fatigue party of which Allan he been one was engaged in whitewashing the walls, and watched Allan leave the barrack-room door and step across the shingle to where Capt. Ellison is weitering in his blood in the arms of Sergt. Major Askey.

From a window of the barrack Bryans.

From a window of the barrack Bryssaw the murderer go across to his victim, look at the dying officer, and the turn on his best and well are the control of the barrack by the second will be and well are the control of the barrack by the control of the barrack by the second will be seen to be the control of the barrack by the second by the barrack by the second by the second by the second by the barrack by the second by the barrack by the second by No alarm was given by the witnes of the tragedy. Not a sign did h vouchaafe for nearly three hours the he had witnessed the tragedy. He too part in the hue and cry after the fug tive murderer who went out of the bar rackyard and took flight, and not untitle officers were guestioning, they the officers were questioning tho who were in the vicinity did he tell having seen the tragic happenings fleeted in the mirror.

Meanwhile the rank and file of the barracks, with rifes and service ammunition, searched the neighborhood untit they found Alian cowering against fence screened by thick shrubbery with in a few yards of the Esquimalt road opposite the St. George's Inn. wher Alian had called and been served with a strong drink of brandy. Allan a Veteran.

Allan, the murderer, is an old soldie a man of about fifteen years service i South Africa, India, Jamaica, Matta an other piaces. He is a confirmed drunk ard. His nerves are shaken with drin and narcotics. His crime sheet is long one. He has been before the of ficer commanding many times o charges of drunkenness, and been confined to the hospital at the barrack with alcoholism. About four month ago he was charged with drunkenness before a district court martial at which before a district court martial at which capt. Elliston had to appear as prose cutor. With his record he was brough before Capt. Elliston on June 11th or a similar charge, and was treated with what the rank and file of the barrack consider the utmost leniency when he was awarded 21 days' detention—the military law now does not went to the first law and file of the barrack consider the utmost leniency when he was awarded 21 days' detention—the military law now does not went to the file of the same and the sa military law now does not use the term imprisonment. It was on July 2nd that he started to serve the term, and after eleven days had been put in at the barracks jail the general pardon announced by His Majesty because of his accession by His Majesty because of his accession resulted in Allan being given his free dom. From that time he has been making threats. Unfortunately the other members of the artillery company who heard the murderer threatening "to do for Capt. Elliston" did not, for the most part, treat the threats seriously. The majority poked fun at "Paddy Allan," as they called him. It was the custon to tell him he "was getting the rational and the seriously." The dope's working on you paddy."

Cold Bloodedly Planned.

Meanwhile Allan cold-bloodedly laid his plans. He secured four service cartridges—the presumption is that he held them out of his allowance for target shooting, being one of the besides in the garrison. On Sunday night he went to the barracks canteen, where he went to the barracks canteen, where Lance Corp. Wiley, R. C. E., was in tharge, and that non-commissioned of floer went to him to ascertain his condition, finding him perfectly sober. He sat about the canteen for a short time complaining that he had stomach trouble, and at 9 p. m. went to the barrack-room and slept. Soon after reveille sounded at 5:30 a. m. yesterday he went to Br. Corrigan and asked him to give him a drink of whiskey. Corrigan refused. Allan told him that unless he was given a drink he "would set his rifle and take the stripe of Corrigan's arm quicker than it was ever