

A GHASTLY FIND—MURDER

Horribly Gashed and Battered Body Found Near Rockwood Park—Identified as Wm. Doherty of Brussels Street—No Clue to the Murderers.

(From Tuesday's Daily Sun.) Just at the end of Lover's Lane, a winding tree-shaded pathway in Rockwood Park, where lovers will walk no more for many a day, the body of a man hacked and shot and chopped and beaten as if murdered by maniacs was found yesterday afternoon.

That murder cruel and foul was the cause of his fearful death the dozens of gaping wounds about his head and body whisper with a dreary lips in the terrible and pitiful confirmation. If these are not enough to convince there remains the fact that the body when discovered was carefully hidden from view by piles of burnt wood, torn down trees, little bushes and armfuls of pulled bracken all so disposed as to effect a full concealment.

But the identity of the murderer or murderers is shrouded yet in mystery as deep as that which surrounds the death of the miser Oulton in north end a few months ago. Indeed, this instance is more inexplicable, as no motive can be ascertained that would account for the perpetration of so terrible a deed. Robbery is eliminated by the fact that the deceased was never known to possess any noticeable amount of money or valuables, and the life led by the young man is hardly one that would have made him bitter enough enemies to warrant the theory of revenge entering into the case.

So the police have started on the case with but little to work upon, and so far have been unable to come upon any definite clue as to the assassin.

MISSING SINCE FRIDAY. Young Doherty has been missing from his home on Brussels street since noon of Friday last. His father is concerned as a digger of sewers, and that day was working on Brittain street. Shortly before noon the young man left his home, taking with him his father's dinner. A boy by the name of Frank Higgins saw him on the way down and was told by the deceased where he was going. Mr. Doherty says that just before dinner time he reported that a young man will later be prepared to swear that he saw him.

IN THE PARK FRIDAY EVENING. As the days went on his parents became anxious and made several inquiries with no result. The mother, fearing he might have got into some trouble, sent her only other child, a young girl, up to the police station to see if any word had been heard of him there. The police knew nothing. The young man had been in the habit of absenting himself frequently from home for days at a time, so although naturally there was considerable uneasiness felt, no organized effort was made to ascertain his whereabouts. That his parents were deeply anxious is shown by a statement made by his father at the police station last night, to the effect that as soon as he heard that the unknown body had been found in the park he felt at once that it was that of his missing son, and hurried at once to the morgue to ascertain.

DISCOVERY OF BODY. The ghastly find was made yesterday afternoon about a quarter to four o'clock by a young man, Harry Beckwith, of Short street, who had gone out through the park in search of berries. The fearful discovery was made within a stone's throw of one of the most beautiful spots in all of beautiful Rockwood Park.

The pathway known as Lover's Lane, or the old military road, runs from near Lily Lake in almost an easterly direction toward the old Drury life range. It has seldom been used of late years, and through the greater part of its length is little more than a path way twisting through trees that meet overhead in quiet shade. Passing the much visited bird house, it runs irregularly up the hill and over to the park beyond 7 line, where it turns toward the left at first and then narrowing all the time twines in the opposite direction until it becomes indistinguishable among the bracken and underbrush of a piece of desolate burnt land. Right at the apparent end of the path is a sloping rocky mound, sloping further on into a steep bushy ravine. The mound is about 15 yards from the park boundary and less than a quarter of a mile from Lily Lake. Its location is shown in the plan above.

Young Beckwith was strolling along this way yesterday in search of berries when his attention was attracted by the insistent buzzing of a swarm of thousands of flies hovering over a shapeless heap of debris to the right of the summit of the mound, and a short distance down the side. Curiously he walked over and stooping to examine what had attracted the flies, he was struck with horror to find doubled in the shapeless heap beneath a pile of heaped up timber, low bushes and bracken, the body of a man. Pale with terror, he looked no further, but hastened to spread the news of his horrible discovery.

THE POLICE NOTIFIED. It was about five o'clock when the word reached Chief of Police Clark in the central station. He immediately sent Officer George Earle to the place, followed a few minutes later by Deputy Chief Jenkins and Detective Killen. Coroner Berryman was notified, and in a short time he met the others at the place where the body lay. Nothing had been disturbed. The body lay a short distance down the side of the mound, as illustrated in the diagram. Piled upon it were a half dozen or so large pieces of burnt timber, many fragments of roots of trees, bushes and other debris gathered indiscriminately from the burnt land which surrounded the place. Stones were not lacking to complete the pile, and all around was evidence where such had been removed and other material gathered. One large piece of timber near by showed that an attempt had been made to add it also to the heap, but the effort had been given up, as its weight had evidently proved too great. By the size of the log it should have made an easy lift for two men.

POSITION OF BODY. When the debris had been removed the body was revealed huddled on the side of the mound, sprawled like something thrown carelessly and "drifting" down. It lay on the left side, face downward, the head uphill toward the path and the feet pointed toward a clump of alders lower down. The face was caddled in the hollow of his left arm, hiding the worst of the wounds. The coat was pulled up over the head and the cap a grey tweed with a peak—was lying a little to one side. All around was evidence that this might work up into future evidence was carefully noted by the police.

A park employe stated to the Sun last evening that at about 3.45 p. m. Mr. Henry, the park superintendent, came to him and requested him to assist another of the employes in watching the body of the unknown man until the coroner came. He did so. The coroner shortly arrived and viewed the remains, after which he instructed Officer Geo. Earle to examine the clothing, which resulted in the finding among other things of a "little book" and an enamelled scarf pin with the royal coat of arms.

Not till the body had been straightened and turned over did the fearful nature of the death causing wounds become manifest. Hardly a square inch of skull or face was free from gash or bruise or deep jagged holes. The intent of the murderer had been carried out with maniacal ferocity. At least thirteen wounds of varying depth and extent were evident upon the most superficial examination. The body had without doubt lain there several days, and warm weather and the



APPROXIMATE DIAGRAM OF SECTION OF PARK AND LOCATION OF DOHERTY'S BODY.

work of the myriad minute scavengers of the nature of the wounds difficult of determination by cursory inspection. One hole down on the right side of the body was insignificant, the result of a bullet. A deep gash about an inch and a half long, sloping downward over the left eye was just as certainly caused by a sharp heavy instrument, such as an axe. Other marks, such as a deep furrow all over the head might have been caused in various ways. Some could have been caused perhaps by sharp stones, others, star-shaped and deep, looking like bullet wounds, or might have been due to blows from some irregular pointed instrument, and others from their situation and appearance made it almost impossible to form an opinion regarding their origin. Among the more noticeable marks were a clean gash along the side of the head over the left ear; a horribly successful wound, chopping through the left ear and into the skull behind; a narrow cut under the left side of the jaw; a tear under the lower lip; two deep holes, one on the nose and one on the right side of the cheek bone; an extensive wound almost directly in the back of the head and two small or ones back of the left ear. After a superficial examination of the body it was placed upon a sliver belonging to the park and brought into the morgue, around which excited crowd soon gathered.

Up to this time things had developed no clue to the identity of the murdered man, and several were allowed to view the body with the idea of ascertaining from the light of day. As the body lay there on the morgue table with the face dirt besmeared and distorted positive identification seemed difficult. The remains were evidently those of a slim young man, under 20 years of age, about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches in height, with black hair, narrow complexion, pointed nose, narrow slanting forehead and pointed receding chin. A weak face, characteristics and not very intelligent, but not necessarily a criminal one. On the body were a pair of badly torn and much battered, black, heavy, strap gaiters, a soft flannel collarless shirt, a vest of some dark material and a black serge coat.

Crowds assembled, and gathered morbidly around the morgue. Several were allowed in, but for a long time no one could make any possible assertion regarding the name of the murdered man. Officer Geo. Earle for a few moments, seemed to might be a nephew of his, who works in Bell's blacksmith shop on Union street, but he could not be sure that the man was Doherty, but couldn't swear to it, though all had been acquainted with the young man. Mr. Doherty, the father of the murdered boy, came hurrying in with a half formed fear in his heart, and in the decreasing light even he could not be sure that the face was that of his son. Taken into the police station, however, he positively identified the cap and the scarf pin mentioned above as those belonging to William and "make the assurance more sure he started for home to bring the boy's mother to see him as he lay. Shortly afterward young Higgins and Goodspeed were again taken to the morgue by the police. The face of the dead man was washed of some of its concealing clotted blood and earth, and as it was then placed in the glare of a lantern "That's Willie Doherty," he swore, "that's my own," calculated both boys.

When Mr. Doherty went to his home on Brussels street to acquaint his wife of his fear and to bring her to the morgue to complete the identification he found the house empty. Starting to look for her he met a Mrs. Macaulay of 128 St. Patrick street, who told him that Mrs. Doherty had been at her house at six o'clock and had been with her daughter for a house on the Red Head road beyond the poor house, where she said she was going to work. Mr. Doherty had returned there after her, but up to twelve o'clock last night they had not returned to their home.

NOT A GOOD REPUTATION. William Doherty, now murdered, was a peculiar sort of a lad. Hardly criminal, but shiftless, the police have had their eyes on him for some time, but nothing has been ever proved against him. He ran with a bad crowd and was arrested with Holm and Tobin at the time of the burglary of Cullinan's dry goods store when Officer Rankin was stabbed. His companions got two years, but no case could be made against Doherty and he was let go. He has never worked at any steady job, though he has at times assisted his father. He was one of the gang of boys that habitually loitered around the Opera House calling tickets, and was known to his companions as "Old King Brady" on account of his propensity for reading dime novels bearing upon that distinguished character. Never definitely connected with any misdemeanor, he has been under suspicion on account of his habit of picking up a number of pennies, leaves, and their male escorts around such places as the old graveyard, and the outskirts of the park. As far as could be learned he was not addicted to drink, was by no means of a quarrelsome na-

ture and had no enemies that anyone is aware of.

So the police have a most difficult task in locating the perpetrator of so mysterious and apparently motiveless a crime. As soon as the body was identified Chief Clerk and Deputy Jenkins, Detective Killen and Sgt. Kilpatrick on the case. They started immediately and were busy through nearly the whole of the night, but if they were successful in obtaining any incriminating information they kept it carefully to themselves.

The washmen and the restaurant keeper at the park have not a suggestion to offer as to the perpetration of the murder. From the position of the body when found it is more than probable that the deed was not committed there, but that the lifeless body was carried there by the murderer or murderers and slung from the summit of the little mound that ends the visible pathway there. It remains for the police to find where the murder was done. The park keepers say that it would be impossible for a team of the body had been so carried—to go through the park and road without alarming someone. So either the crime was committed near the spot where the mangled body was found or else more than one has been concerned in it and more than one pair of hands has carried the body along the winding pathway of Lover's Lane to the end of it. The case throughout is one of deep mystery and will try the patience of all who are concerned in its clearing up.

INQUEST TONIGHT. Coroner Berryman, who took charge of the body, has appointed Dr. Ellis and Macaulay to perform the autopsy. They made a superficial examination of the wounds last night and will complete their investigation this morning. Coroner Berryman will try the case of the inquest this evening.

HARRY BECKWITH'S STORY. Harry Beckwith of Short street, a young gentleman of about twenty years of age, who discovered the body, talks freely to the Sun last evening. Beckwith, who is a young man of most exemplary manners, has for some time past, been employed in the cotton factory, but lately has been working on the site of the new street school. Yesterday morning rain interfered with the work, and in the afternoon, the weather being uncertain, Mr. Beckwith decided to take matters into his own hands, and putting a paper bag in his pocket started for the park, telling his mother and sister where he was going, adding that he had taken a paper bag in case he should run across any berries, a public nuisance, and which he would take home to his mother.

He followed the road leading toward the old site of the school, which terminates in a fence at the end of the meadow. From there on whether it is a road or a path, but some hundred and fifty yards further on there is a choice spot for raspberries, little back from what is called the road. Knowing his ground, Mr. Beckwith started to follow a foot-path that would lead to the berry patch, when about thirty or forty feet from the road his attention was attracted by an immense swarm of flies. The object of their concentration not being more than a foot from the path Mr. B. investigated, at first he did not realize what the trouble was, but after moving one or two branches of trees and a quantity of leaves, etc., he discovered the hand and arm of a man. This was enough to start the discoverer but a few minutes to reach a man, who was working in a hay field near by. This party did not take kindly to the affair, in fact refused to have anything to do with it. Mr. B. then went in search of Mr. Henry, whom he found near the moose enclosure and drove back with him. In company with Henry and the haymaker they went to the spot where the body was. Henry, after making a careful examination, pulled the man's cap from over his head. None of the party.

RECOGNIZED THE BODY. The haymaker was left in charge, and Henry and Beckwith returned to the restaurant, Beckwith to proceed to the nearest telephone to communicate with the authorities.

In further conversation Mr. Beckwith described the spot as being one where a body would be placed for hiding rather than where a man would be killed, although there was a clearing but a few yards away that would show but few traces of a struggle. The body was a number of pennies, leaves, and it is understood some berries bushes upon which the fruit was still fresh, which would further indicate that the body had been deliberately placed where it was found. The body lay with the head close to the path.

Mr. Beckwith says that had it not been for the flies he would have probably passed by without noticing the body.

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BARTON S. S. MAGNATES. So the police have a most difficult task in locating the perpetrator of so mysterious and apparently motiveless a crime. As soon as the body was identified Chief Clerk and Deputy Jenkins, Detective Killen and Sgt. Kilpatrick on the case. They started immediately and were busy through nearly the whole of the night, but if they were successful in obtaining any incriminating information they kept it carefully to themselves.

ST. ANDREWS NEWS. ST. ANDREWS, Aug. 4.—Against the arrivals at the Algonquin the past week were Ray W. Green, Worcester, Mass.; J. K. Thurston, Gloucester, Mass.; Preble Macdonald, John Macdonald, Sir T. J. Shanagnessy, M. J. McDonald, E. E. Gray, Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Boyden, Boston; Mrs. F. W. Hanley, New Britain, Conn.; Lewis F. Mills, St. Stephen; Mrs. W. A. Mills, Calais; Miss Winnifred Todd, Miss M. Maxwell, St. Stephen; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Dean, Lexington; Geo. C. Gibbons, Mrs. Gibbons, London, Ont.; Miss Street, Toronto; Mr. T. E. Eason, M. D., and wife, Hartwood, Conn.; C. F. Simpson, Toronto; P. Taylor, Montreal; W. J. Giffis, D. S., Montreal; J. Smith, Jr., Boston; E. B. Cochrane, Lennoxville, Que.; R. McDonald, C. R. Hosmer, Montreal; Mrs. E. N. Henry and maid, Theodore B. Henry, E. Josephs, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Goodwin, Mrs. Sanborn, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. N. Towle, Boston.

CLIMBED THE TOWER. (Ottawa Journal.) George Vincent, who guards the entrance to the big tower on Parliament Hill, has just completed his return for the year ending June 30, 1902. They show that the number of people who ascended the tower were: Ontario, 5,764; Quebec, 1,589; Nova Scotia, 75; New Brunswick, 40; Prince Edward Island, 40; Manitoba, 15; British Columbia, 89; Northwest Territories, 25; United States, 100; Europe, 150; Total, 8,780.

HER VIEW. A little three-year-old miss while her mother was trying to get her to sleep became interested in a peculiar noise and asked what it was.

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