Murder At Esquimalt

Frederick James Bailey Shot and Killed by Alfred J. H. Frith.

Was Murdered by Subordinate in Store House at the Naval Yard.

Murderer Has Been Arrested and Has Made a Confession to Police.

(From Sunday's Daily.)

Frederick James Bailey, first-class naval storekeeper at the Royal Navy Yard at Esquimalt, was murdered at 8 o'clock yesterday morning in the oil store room of the sail loft, by Alfred James Henry Frith, a storeman in the Naval Yard, who has been working with the murdered man for nine years, and for the last year as a subordinate. Frith has been arrested by Constable Campbell of the provincial police, and has made a confession of his crime, which he alleges was committed in self-defence. He is confined at the provincial jail charged with murder.

There was no witness of the tragedy which horrified the naval village, when some time afterwards the body of the murdered storekeeper was found, lying face downward in a pool of blood, which trickled from the wound in the back and front of the head, for the bullet had gone through the head from the back. No one saw the two men as they stood facing each other, discussing the difference that came between them as a result of the discharge of Frith, who was to leave the employ of the yard and the house of the government, within three weeks. Alone, locked in the quiet store-room, Frith had accused Bailey of undermining and—according to the confession of Frith, the only living witness of what took place—Bailey replied warmly, and picked up a barrel stave. Then came the tragedy. Frith had whipped a revolver from his pocket and sent Bailey sprawling forward on his face—dead.

Then the murderer locked the door, and leaving his victim cold in death in that ghastly heap among the stores, he went down to the little naval dock, where the big shear leggs stand over the harbor front, and took the weapon which had robbed one man of his life and a family of a head, and placed another man, and a head of a family, in the shadow of the gallows. He hurled the weapon thirty feet or more into the harbor, and then walked from the Naval Yard.

Provincial Constable Dan Campbell met Frith as he came from the yard after committing the murder, and the murderer, smiling, and without any sign to betray the fact that he had just left the victim of his revolver lying dead in the storehouse nearby, asked the constable where he was going, and receiving the reply that the officer was bound to the city, he said:

"You'd better stay around here, Dan; there may be something interesting doing."

The officer went on to the car, when Frith called him back, and said, "Well, I might as well tell you now."

"Yes," replied the officer, "if you've got anything to tell me, you'd better, for I've got to get to town to attend court."

Meanwhile the car was waiting, with the conductor impatiently ringing the bell. The constable went to board the car, when Frith said:

"Dan, I've killed Bailey! 'Twas in self-defence."

The constable, almost incredibly, asked him where the body was—leaving left the car, to stay and investigate. Frith replied, "You'll find out later on." The constable, who has known the murderer for some time, found it hard to credit his statements, and said: "This isn't true, is it?" You must be crazy to make such a remark." Frith replied: "It's true enough."

Frith then went off to his house for breakfast, declining to answer any inquiries as to where the body was. Before he went, he asked the constable to come up to his house after breakfast.

Constable Campbell then went to the telephone and asked at the office of the Naval Yard if Bailey was missing. The office staff replied that Bailey was not—that he was at work. The officer then went to the Naval Yard to look for Bailey. He found the Chinese who helped Bailey standing outside the warehouse at which Bailey was generally found, and when the officer asked him when he had last seen Bailey, the Chinese said he had not seen him since 7:30 a.m. He didn't know where he was—for he had not come back.

Constable Campbell then broke open the warehouse, which was locked, and he searched it thoroughly, but failed to find any trace of the murdered man. He then went to report to Superintendent Hussey, having notified the sergeant of marines as he went, and the sergeant of marines began a search of the buildings of the yard for the missing man. When the officer reported to Superintendent Hussey he was instructed to arrest Frith.

Meanwhile Frith had breakfasted with his family at the house he had been ordered to vacate in the Naval Yard. Neither his wife or his family—he has two daughters of 18 and 16 years of age and a son of 4 years of age—had any inkling of the horror that was soon to burst upon them. The murderer had gone home calmly, without betraying a sign of the deed that had been done, and he had breakfasted, and put a flower in his button hole.

When Constable Campbell came to the house the family was going on with its routine morning work, all heedless of the tragedy, and the officer did not tell them. "Frith," said the officer, "you'd better come and take a walk with me; I want to talk with you." The murderer understood. He put on his hat, buttoned his coat, and then waunt out—Frith to a prison cell to await trial on the charge of murder.

As far as can be learned the tragedy is the result of a grievance which Frith believes he had against the man who lies dead on the slab in the morgue of the Naval hospital. For nine years they had been working together, and for nearly as long again Frith had been at work in the Naval Yard at Esquimalt, where he had his home in one of the houses belonging to the Admiralty. A few days ago he had been given notice to leave, and had already begun to make arrangements for his departure. His furniture was being prepared for sale, and he was finishing out his time at work in the yard when he shot and killed the man whom he held was responsible for his discharge.

Whether he arranged to have the dead man go with him to the silent store room, where the deed was committed, does not appear. Possibly he did not—but it is a fact, as stated in his written confession, which was given after the superintendent of the provincial police and other officers had warned him—that he went to Bailey shortly before or about 8 o'clock, and asked Bailey, who was the first-class storekeeper in charge of the Naval Yard, to get him some packing cases, and together they went to the store room—the oil store room in the sail loft building, where the packing cases are kept. Together they picked out a case, and Frith told the dead man that it would suit him, and they placed it outside the door.

When they had put the packing case outside, they returned inside, and Frith locked the door. Bailey said: "Frith, what is the trouble between you and I?"

Frith replied—"There has been some undermining going on."

Bailey then picked up a piece of board and said: "If you say I've been undermining you I'll fix you."

Words followed, and Bailey dropped the club and picked up a barrel stave. He did not strike.

After some words Bailey said he couldn't stand it any longer and he was going to get satisfaction, and he turned around. As he did so Frith jerked his right hand behind him and pulled his revolver from a pocket, and fired at the back of Bailey's head. Bailey, who was then standing about five feet distant from the murderer fell dead, shot through the head. The murderer left the body lying on the floor, with the blood welling from the head, and he shut the door after him, turning the key in the lock. Then after walking to the dock and throwing the revolver with which deed was committed into the sea, Frith went and told Constable Campbell that he had killed Bailey, after which he went to his house to breakfast, and remained there until he was arrested.

While the constable was taking the murderer to the city, the sergeant of marines had found the remains of the victim. They had searched several of the buildings without result, when one of the marines looked through the transom of the oil store room in which the tragedy had been committed, and he saw the dead body lying in a pool of blood on the floor. The marines broke in the locked door. They found the murdered man's body lying stretched out, face downward, just as the unfortunate man had fallen. Blood was still oozing from a small wound at the back of the head, and from a small wound in the forehead for the ball cartridge from the heavy bull-dog revolver had penetrated the skull, and had after entering the back of the head come out at the forehead. The scene was a ghastly one for there was considerable blood.

The revolver which Frith had been carrying was a heavy bull-dog, with five chambers, carrying a heavy ball, and all the five chambers of the weapon had been loaded. The weapon still lies at the bottom of the harbor—and it is not thought that any steps will be taken to recover it.

The remains of Bailey were removed from the store room, where the tragedy took place, to the morgue of the Royal naval hospital at Esquimalt, and an inquest will be held by the coroner on Monday at 10 a. m. Then it is not improbable that further light will be shed on the causes which led to the murder of Bailey by Frith. It is well known at Esquimalt that the two men have not been on good terms, and Frith, who had been notified to leave the naval yard, blamed the dead man for having secured his dismissal. This was doubtless the cause which lead to the murder.

Bailey, the victim of the tragedy, who succeeded Mr. Cassie, as storekeeper at the naval yard two years ago, was the former officer returned to England, was a man of about 35 years of age. He was a married man with a family of four children, and resided in a new house which had been recently completed on Esquimalt road, opposite the Head street switch of the Street Railway track. Mrs. Bailey has been in hysterics for the greater part of the time since the tragedy. The eldest child, a boy, is 11 years of age, and there are two other smaller boys and a little girl.

Bailey was a prominent worker in religious and temperance work among the soldiers and sailors of Esquimalt, and was a lay preacher. He was the treasurer of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, which had recently been completed on the Esquimalt road under the superintendence of the Wesleyan chaplain, Rev. J. P. Hicks, who was a friend and co-worker of the dead man. He was also prominent in the Esquimalt lodge of A. F. & A. M., being a past master of the Free Masons.

Frith, the man who is held with a charge of murder against him as a result of Bailey's death, is a man of 40 or 45 years of age. He has been in charge of the coal wharf, lighters, etc., in connection with the coaling of the warships and the storage of the Welsh coal brought from England. He was discharged about a week or two ago, as stated above. He was one of the crew of H. M. S. Rocket before joining the staff of the naval yard. He has a wife and family of three children, two girls and a boy. One of the girls is by Vancouver. Another girl was staying with Mr. and Mrs. Campbell at Esquimalt, while the arrangements to leave for Vancouver, where it was said Frith had secured work, had been completed. The family of Frith did not learn of the tragedy until the afternoon.

Frith is said to have been subject to apopleptic fits, and during last December a blood vessel burst in his head, as a result of which, his friends claim, he has been morbid and morose at times, and they are inclined to believe that he may have had an insane streak at times as a result, which may, or may not be partly responsible for the murder. He was sober at the time of the shocking affair, although he is known to have had two drinks during the morning previous to the tragedy.

JUVENILE OFFENDER ESCAPES.

Robert Hansen Makes Short Work of Locks and Padlocks at Reformatory.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Robert Hanson, who is doing time at the provincial reformatory, made a successful dash for liberty yesterday morning, shortly after 9 o'clock. Instructor Halliday allowed young Geldard, another inmate, to go out into the yard to empty a bucket. Mr. Halliday was watching Geldard through a window and saw that Geldard intended to attempt an escape from the institution. He quickly double-locked the door of the room in which Hansen and others were confined, and gave chase after Geldard. He succeeded in catching Geldard after about an half-hour run. In the meantime, though, Hansen had secured an axe-hammer and broken the locks on the door. Going out into the yard, he smashed the padlock on the gate and soon was at large. The provincial police were communicated with and the officers were at once detailed to run him down. Hansen is very resourceful for a juvenile, and may succeed in giving his pursuers a lively hunt before being captured. This is not the first time that Hansen has eluded vigilance at the reformatory. He recently gave himself up after roaming around the country for a few days. Upon being asked his object in going back voluntarily, he remarked to the effect that it was pretty slow at the reformatory, but that he could get out whenever he felt like giving the officials the slip. It seems that Hansen was not talking idly, for he has demonstrated that locks, bars and padlocks have no terrors for him, judging from the manner in which he made his escape yesterday.

An attempt is being made to prove that the Canadian banks are doing business in the United States to an extent that impairs their usefulness in Canada. The case for the affirmative has by no means been made out. The government report for December 31, 1902, shows the amount loaned by Canadian banks out of Canada to be $43,704,054, as against $51,385,890 in Canada. As the deposits in Canadian banks elsewhere than in Canada are given at $37,199,339, it would appear that the amount of Canadian money invested outside is but $6,504,715.—Montreal Herald.

NERVOUSLY EXHAUSTED.

Sleepless, poor indigestion, easily tired, tired as indigo—that's how you feel. Do you want to feel strong, make plenty of blood, enjoy buoyancy, strength and vim? You can do so by using Ferrozone. How it sharpens the appetite and imparts a feeling of buoyancy, strength and vim! Improves the appetite, digestion, assimilation, sleep. How surely Ferrozone does this you can ascertain by using it. Ferrozone is a blood-builder, nerve-strengthener and brain-invigorator. [illegible] all druggists.

Murder Was Deliberate

No Trace of Stick or Stave Near Where the Victim's Body Was Found.

Other Evidence Which Tend to Disprove Some Statements of Accused.

Further Details Gleaned by the Police Regarding Crime at Naval Yard.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Further investigation of the tragedy which occurred on Saturday morning at the naval yard at Esquimalt, goes to show that a wilful murder was committed by Alfred J. H. Frith. In his confession to the provincial police he told of Bailey, the victim of his revolver, having picked up a piece of board, and after discarding that, a barrel stave, with which the dead man threatened, and he shot and killed him in self defence. An examination of the scene of the tragedy—which has been left as it was when the murder took place—reveals the fact that there is no piece of board, no barrel stave, or anything whatever that might be converted into a stick or club of any kind for purpose of attack, and furthermore it has since developed that the dead man held the key of his own store, some distance from that in which he was killed, in his hand when he was murdered. Had he picked up any stick or stave, as alleged, it seems unlikely that he would retain his grasp of this key.

As far as can be learned of the actions of both the murderer and his victim, it seems that Frith, who was discharged from the naval yard on the 19th and allowed to remain at his residence there till the end of the month in order to make ready for departure, had gone to B Store, near the wharf of the naval yard, of which Bailey was in charge. Frith was seen going there about 7:45 a. m. The majority of the staff of the yard were on leave, the previous day having been a holiday, and the men secured leave over the Saturday. Of the staff at Mr. Bailey's store, only the Chinaman remained other than the storekeeper. It has been shown that Frith went to Bailey's office, presumably to ask him for a packing case—not an extraordinary request, considering the fact that Frith was engaged in packing up his household goods. The two men were seen going to the store in which the murder occurred by one of the yard employees at 7:40. No one is known to have seen them enter the place.

Outside one of the two doors of the storeroom in which the tragedy took place, which is about 60 feet long, and adjoins the sail loft, is a packing case. Mr. Payne, storekeeper in charge of the building, who was absent at the time of the tragedy, on leave, says he believes this to be the packing case, which Frith stated in his confession to the police had been taken from the building and placed outside that door, which is fastened only by locking on the inside, the entry being solely by the other door toward which the two men went after putting the packing case outside and locking the further door. Inside the building, near the door toward which they went to leave the place, is a pile of stores, and there is a narrow passage way of not more than two feet six inches or three feet, between two scaffold-like benches used for the storage of goods and the stores. Long coils of rope are stretched along here, and just beyond the stores which are heaped high to within six or seven feet of the door, the rope is coiled in higher heaps.

On this rope, which is not heaped high on the outskirts of the heap, the victim of Frith's revolver was found stretched out, toward the door, as though he had been shot and killed while walking over the rope stretched across the floor to the door of the storehouse. There was not room for the two men to walk together along the passage way from the part of the store whence they put the packing case out, and everything goes to show that Bailey was walking along in advance of Frith toward the door. The murderer walked along behind, and whether the conversation which he states took place, did occur as stated there is no one other than he who is in a position to say. His statement regarding Bailey having jumped up a club, seems to be disproved by the fact that if such had been the case this club would have been lying near the corpse—which was not the case.

The position in which the body was found is not such as one would have looked for had there been anything such as that indicated by Frith in his statement, for he says that Bailey turned, with a barrel stave in his hand toward him, and he shot him as he turned his head. The murdered man was found lying face downward on the edge of the coils of rope. It was not flatly face downward, resting slightly on the left shoulder. The arms were underneath the body, and in the left hand was the key of the wicket gate in the larger gate of his storehouse, which is nearly a hundred yards from that where he was murdered.

The bullet with which the murder was committed is of 38 calibre, from a bull-dog revolver. The bullet has been flattened somewhat by the impact. That the shot was fired from a short distance—and Frith says he fired from a distance of five feet—is shown from the fact that the victim's head was terribly torn, the bullet having torn and broke the greater number of the blood vessels of the head, before leaving through a hole cut in the forehead just above the right eye. Dr. Humes, hospital surgeon of the Royal Navy, who made the post mortem examination, is of the opinion that the shot was fired from a distance of a few inches from the back of the head, probably at a distance of four inches. The damage done by the weapon was so great that when the body was discovered, after Sergeant Lough jumped in at the window a short distance from where the body lay, it was thought by all those who saw the remains that the head had been bashed in by a club or iron bar, and it was not until closer examination was made in the afternoon of Saturday after Frith had confessed his crime, that it was known that death had resulted from a revolver shot.

It is known that Frith had one or two drinks in the morning previous to his visit to Bailey, but he was rational, and, as far as is known, in his ordinary senses. From his statement it would seem that he harbored a grievance against Bailey, whom he accused of undermining him and securing his dismissal, and whether a sudden attack of murderous insanity or an ungovernable outburst of temper resultant from the nursing of his fancied grievance against the dead man, impelled him to snatch the pistol from his pocket and commit murder, there is nothing to show. He himself, says he and the dead man had warm words over the alleged undermining.

As will be remembered when Frith left the storehouse, leaving his victim lying weltering in his blood, he locked the door. The key of the warehouse, which is seven inches long, is missing, and it is believed that Frith did away with the key, as he did with his weapon. Search is being made for the key by the police, so far without result. Through the services of the navy—and Admiral Bickford has given instructions to all officers to aid the police in every way—a diver will be sent down today at the end of the naval wharf where the revolver was thrown overboard by the murderer, to endeavor to locate the weapon. As there are four or five feet of mud there the task will be a difficult one.

The horror of the tragedy is still on the naval village, where both men have worked for years. Both Bailey and Frith are well spoken of, but latterly Frith has been drinking more or less, and it was owing to this that he was at first suspended, and later discharged from the naval yard. His dismissal took place on the 19th, and he was to leave the yard at the end of June. While he was yet working he walked about the yard as usual, and his goings and comings excited no comment whatever, in fact it is generally believed at Esquimalt that had he not confessed his deed to Provincial Officer Dan Campbell, no one would have suspected that he had killed Bailey. As the constable gave evidence at the inquest, he found it difficult to believe Frith when he said he had killed Bailey, and did not arrest him at once, for until he had investigated and found that Bailey was missing, he could not believe that Frith had been guilty of the crime. So it was with everyone who knew the man at Esquimalt.

Since his arrest, Frith has been cool and quiet, betraying no emotion. Mrs. Frith and family, who are at their cottage in the naval yard, hardly realizing the horrible blow, are the object of much sympathy, as is also the wife and family of the murdered man. Mrs. Bailey has been prostrated since the occurrence. The funeral of Bailey will take place this afternoon from his late residence on the Esquimalt road, and it will be attended by the members of United Service lodge of A. F. & A. M., of which the dead man was a past master.

The provincial police are busy securing evidence, Sergeant Murray and Constable Campbell investigating all the circumstances and securing what evidence is to be secured ready for submission to the court. It is probable that the case will be brought on today, when Frith will be charged with wilful murder.

B. C. Salmon Appreciated

Leading French Journal Exploits the Fisheries of this Province.

British Columbia Canning Co's Output Commended to Parisians.

Montreal Herald.

Canadians are always glad when they hear of the appreciation of some of their great enterprises in foreign countries, and the following article, which is translated from "Le Monitor Illustre des Expositions Internationals, of Paris, France, will be read with interest, not only by those who are proud of Canada's achievements, but also by all who have occasion from time to time to make use of the product of one of Canada's greatest industries, the canning of salmon:

"As is well known, salmon is a fish which is in the habit of passing from salt water to fresh, and vice versa. When the ice begins to melt on the shores of the seas which they frequent, the salmon throw themselves into the estuaries which they ascend to about 100 leagues in the interior. After spawning they return to the sea, and always in numerous shoals. It is more especially when the salmon seek their spawning ground and therefore before they have spawned, that the fishing takes place.

"The flesh of the salmon is of a light rosy color, which becomes more intense in cooking, especially when it is cooked whole. It is fat, very nourishing, agreeable to the taste, and is a most healthy and easily digested food. It is a precious resource for northern countries, where it is in many places the principal article of diet and when the abundance of the fish is taken into consideration, it is easy to see that these fisheries must constitute a very considerable source of revenue to certain countries.

"Among these countries none are more fortunate than British Columbia, one of the finest provinces of Canada, where several different varieties of salmon are found, and in its rivers and streams. The salmon from British Columbia pass from the Pacific ocean into the great estuaries of this colony toward the month of July. These estuaries are fed by the snow of the mountain ranges of these regions and their icy waters preserve the purity and freshness which attract the salmon which contributing to give them firmness of flesh and perfection of taste.

"There is on exhibition just now at the Exposition of Hygiene and Alimentation, a collection of salmon from this source, which has been canned by the British Columbia Canning Company, and are exhibited by the French agency of that company, No. 63 Rue Rambuteau street, Paris.

"The salmon shown are commonly called 'Sockeyes,' on account of their blue-black backs, and these are chosen for canning on account of their beautiful color, their richness in oil and their exquisite flavor.

"The fisheries and factories of this company are installed at Victoria, B. C., Canada. The fishing of 'Sockeye' salmon takes place during July and August. The fish being canned instantly and with the greatest of care. Tins of 1 pound and ½ pound, either flat or high, being used. Thence they are shipped to the markets of the world and they have met all over with the highest approbation.

"For instance, in Paris at the International Fisheries Exhibition in 1883, and at the Universal Exhibition of 1900, the canned salmon of British Columbia obtained a silver medal and at the present exhibition a gold medal.

"This, however, will only confirm the reputation which these goods have earned long since. Here in Canada the products of the British Columbia Canning Company, which is represented by Messrs. Gillespie & Co., Montreal, have disproved the old saying with reference to 'no one being a prophet in his own country' and the Chanticleer and Oweekayno brands are much appreciated by eaters of salmon."

The total amount of nuts shipped from the Amazon valley so far this season is 3,053 tons, and has been about equally divided between Europe and the United States.

PARALYSIS AND LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA

Cured Positively by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mr. James A. Deal, Bridgewater, N. S., writes: "About a year ago I suffered a stroke of paralysis, which left me in a very bad state of health. To add to my troubles, last winter I took la grippe, which completely exhausted my nervous system. I could scarcely walk or talk, my legs and arms were partly paralyzed, my blood did not circulate properly, and I could not do any work. In fact, I was so bad that the doctors gave me up and thought I could not live through the summer.

"I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and persevered in the treatment, until now I am at work again. The change in my condition has been most remarkable. It is a surprise to everyone to know that I am able to be around again. My nervous system has been built up wonderfully by this remedy. I am able to rest well, my circulation is normal, and my general health good. My appetite is first-class, and I have gained considerable in flesh."

Through the medium of the blood and nerves Dr. Chase's Nerve Food sends new vigor and energy to every organ of the human system, and overcomes disease. Fifty cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Verdict of Wilful Murder

Returned Yesterday Morning By Coroner's Jury Investigating Tragedy.

Doctor Humes Believes Revolver Was Fired From Distance of Few Inches.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Wilful murder was the verdict of the coroner's jury which sat at the Esquimalt school house yesterday to inquire into the circumstances touching the tragic death of Frederick J. Bailey yesterday morning. The jury, after hearing the evidence, brought in a verdict without deliberation, that "Frederick James Bailey had been feloniously and wilfully and with malice aforethought, unlawfully murdered by party or parties unknown. For this murder Alfred Frith stands charged."

There were few present other than the jury and officials. The jury consisted of the following: Duncan Grieve (foreman), J. Craig, R. Cadwallader, R. H. Nunn, Henry Mesher and M. Jeeves. Supt. Hussey of the provincial police was present, and Mr. Geo. E. Powell, who represents Frith, charged with the murder. Other than these, the audience consisted of one man.

Dr. Humes, of the Naval hospital, was the first witness. He made the post mortem on the body of the diseased. He had found the hair and skin at the back of the neck scorched on the right side. Across the fingers of the right hand there was a blood stain, and a bruise about the right eyelid. He had found on opening the skull that the course of the bullet had been from the back of the neck at the base of the skull upwards to the right eye. The bullet had fractured the bones where it came into contact with them. There was a considerable fracture of the skull at the base. There was no possibility of the accused having shot himself. He would judge that the weapon had been held about four inches from the back of the head.

Sergt. Thos. Lough, a lance sergeant of marine, had been on duty on Saturday morning, and about 10 o'clock had been called into the office of Mr. Grundy, who gave him an order not to allow Frith to leave the yard. He found that Frith had already gone, and when he reported this, he was asked if he had seen Bailey. He said he had not seen him since 7:40 a.m., when he saw him with Frith walking up the yard. He later met a sergeant of marines and a laborer, who were searching for Bailey, and he heard that Frith had reported that he had killed Bailey. Bailey's key was missing. He was ordered to take out all the men and make a search, and at 11 a.m. he got in through a window into the B Storehouse, where he saw the body of Bailey lying face down in a pool of blood. He called Butler and Russell, two of the search party, and when they reported, the chief boatswain ordered the door to be broken in. They then went out and signalled the Bagshot for a medical officer. Afterwards they found the key of Bailey's store, which was missing, in his left hand. The key, which was taken from the dead man's hand, was produced as an exhibit. He saw no weapon, no stick or stave in the room where the body was found.

Dan Campbell, provincial police officer at Esquimalt, said he was leaving his house at 9:20 a.m. to come to Victoria to attend court, when he saw Frith coming from the village. Frith looked up towards witness' house, and waited for witness on the cross roads at the dry dock. After the customary salutations, Frith asked where witness was going, and when he said he was going to Victoria to attend the court, Frith remarked: "You'd better stay around for a while; your services will be required." Witness asked what for, and Frith replied: "Oh, you'll know in time—you'd better stay around." Witness said he could not remain around then, as he had to attend court at 10 o'clock. The car was then coming down the hill, and witness went to it. He was about to step on the car when Frith whistled and called him back. He whistled the conductor to hold the car a minute, and ran back to Frith, who said: "You can tell the car to go on. I've made up my mind to tell you what I know about this matter." The car went, and witness and Frith walked down to the cross roads at the dry dock, where Frith said: "I've made up my mind to tell you what happened. I killed Bailey this morning!"

Witness said: "Go on! You're fooling, aren't you, Frith?"

"No," he replied; "I mean what I say. I killed Bailey."

Witness said: "Oh, go on; you're crazy! You've been drinking again!"

"No," said Frith; I've not. Bailey's dead."

Witness asked him what he had killed Bailey for?

Frith replied that he had had trouble down at one of the stores.

Constable Campbell then asked him where the body was, and he replied that it would be found soon enough. Then witness and he went to the Ship Inn and had a drink. After they had a drink Frith said: "Well I'm going home to breakfast now. Call on me in two hours and take me in charge."

The coroner—"Did you believe him?"

Witness said he did not. He had known Frith for years, and had known that he had been drinking of late, but he thought it was not wise to arrest him until he made further investigations. Had it been a stranger he would have arrested him at once, but knowing Frith as he did, he could not believe what he had heard. Frith then left him and he went to the nearest telephone and 'phoned to the head office in the dock yard. He enquired if Bailey had reported on duty that morning. When they replied affirmatively he asked if they knew if Bailey was at his store. The office staff replied that as far as they knew he was, and they wanted to know why witness was questioning them. Witness replied that he had heard that Bailey was missing.

Witness then went to the naval yard himself, and went to the head office and reported the matter to Mr. Davey. He at once sent the carpenter of the work's department with him, and they broke open the door of Mr. Bailey's store, where witness thought, if such a thing as stated by Frith had occurred they would find the body, but they found no trace of the missing man there, and could not find him. Then witness 'phoned to the provincial police office and told them that a murder had been committed. He received orders to arrest Frith and take him to the office. He found Frith at his house and took him to Victoria. He asked Frith why he had killed Bailey, and he said he had done so in self-defence. He had no conversation with Frith on the way to Victoria.

The coroner then addressed the jury, and he said that he would remind the jury that their duty was to bring in a verdict from the evidence, and not consider aught else they had heard. He considered the evidence clear, and thought that the jury would not have the slightest difficulty in reaching a verdict that Bailey had been murdered. He said the jury could not do else than bring in a verdict of murder, but as to whether they said that deceased had been murdered by Alfred Frith or parties unknown rested with them.

Constable Campbell was then recalled and questioned regarding Frith's condition. He said that at the time Frith made the statement to him he appeared sober and rational, but witness knew that he had been drinking for some time. He had something to drink that morning, but he was not drunk.

After a minute's deliberation the foreman of the jury said: "We've decided that Bailey was wilfully murdered, that's simply our verdict."

The Coroner—"By party or parties unknown."

The Foreman—Yes.

A verdict was then drawn up to the effect that Frederick James Bailey had been wilfully murdered by party or parties unknown.

WRECK OF THE FOYLEDALE.

Additional Particulars of the Loss of the Lumber Ship.

Lloyd's Shipping Index of June 11 contains the following on the wreck of the Foyledale, which carried a lumber cargo from Portland:

"The Salvage Association has received the following telegram from Lloyd's agents at Valparaiso, dated June 4: Foyledale ashore in bad position. Her back is apparently broken, dismantled. Part of deck cargo delivered, rest lost. Cargo under deck still on board. Cargo under water. Recommend sale by auction as soon as possible for benefit of all concerned.'

"London, June 5.—The owners of the Foyledale today received a cable from Valparaiso stating that the captain's wife and daughter were drowned. The dead bodies of six members of the crew have not been found, but their fate is not doubted. The deck load was lost, but the hold cargo is supposed to be intact. The captain is seriously ill.

"London, June 6.—The Salvage Association has received the following telegram from Lloyd's agents at Valparaiso: 'Ship of no value; totally wrecked; will fetch little or nothing. Cargo, if saved, would probably not realize cost of recovery, particularly under present circumstances. Recommend sale by auction as soon as possible for benefit of all concerned, ship, cargo. Cargo discharged consists of 70,000 feet.'"

MUCH UNCALLED FOR CASH HERE

Interesting List of Unclaimed Deposits Lying in Victoria Banks.

Among the thousands of dollars which are advertised as lying unclaimed in Canadian banks are the following published yesterday by the Bank of British Columbia, which is now incorporated with the Canadian Bank of Commerce. The data is compiled from the official record by the New Westminster Columbian:

"The list commences with $45.85 left at Victoria 35 years ago by the assignees of Wilde and B. S. Levy. Our old friend John Brown put in $29.75 in 1889, and seemingly went marching on without it. One W. J. Bagbie deposited $108.40, "account Herman," in 1872, but Herman no doubt has gone to the grave without it. Mrs. W. Botterill, then of Chemainus, left $550 at Victoria in 1888, and did not call again. Joseph Dwyer was even more prodigal; $700 is his deposit, unclaimed since 1895. D. Johnson's $29.01 dates from only 1893; but one P. Holen has gone since 1876 without an even $100 he then deposited. Corporal Muskett makes a record with $924.67, at rest since 1892. S. McGauley chipped in $326 a year later. James Patterson, who ought to find kin, left $34.50 in 1889. An even $100 by Thomas Price dates with the earliest, in 1876.

"Then there comes the evidence of corporate carelessness in $94 on deposit for the 'Vancouver Rowing Club,' put in in Victoria in 1873, before the present club of that name was dreamed of, or what we now know as Vancouver had been so much as suggested. C. Williams, of Colwood, in 1893, may have $63.55 on demand; and Miss H. M. Wood, of Victoria ten years ago, is invited to call for $50.18. The Mechanics' Exchange Club, in liquidation, has $77.19 to their account since 1896, and why the liquidators do not prove up is a puzzler. Joseph Heckler laid by $100 in 1896, and since it never rains in Victoria his day of need has dawned. A supplementary list for Victoria has the substantial items of $1,726 and $1,200 as to which the depositors, respectively, May Campbell and Mrs. Maria Langdale, have not been heard from since 1897."

NERVOUS TROUBLES

Makes Life A Source Of Constant Misery.

The sufferer is Constantly Tired and Depressed, Will Startle at the Slightest Noise, and is Easily Irritated.

There is no torture more acute and intolerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise; is oppressed by a feeling that something awful is going to happen; is shaky, depressed, and, altogether in a condition of exhausted state, is unable to sit of lie still.

If you are nervous or worried, or suffer from a combination of langor and constant irritation, you need a nerve food and nerve tonic, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best thing in the world for you. You will find after taking them that your feeling of distress and worry are being rapidly replaced by strength, confidence and a feeling that you are on the road to full and complete health and strength. Get rid of your nervousness in the only possible way—by building up strong, steady nerves.

Miss Ina Doucet, Bathurst, N. B., says: "Words fail me to adequately express what I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was attacked by la grippe, the after effects of which took the form of nervous exhaustion. The least noise would startle me and I would tremble for some time. I used several medicines, but they did not help me, and as time went on I was growing worse and was so nervous that I was afraid to remain alone in a room. I slept badly at night and would frequently awake with a start that would compel me to scream. The trouble told on me to such an extent that my friends feared for my recovery. At this time my aunt urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after using eight boxes I was completely restored to health. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I sincerely hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

These pills never fail to restore health and strength in cases like the above. They make new, rich blood with every dose, strengthen the nerves and thus drive disease from the system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. Bright eyes, rosy cheeks and an elastic step is certain to follow a fair use of this medicine. Be sure that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on every box you buy. All others are imitations. If you do not find these pills at your dealer's, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sea

Council Has [illegible] sist Foul B[illegible]

Aldermen All F[illegible] Have No Oth[illegible] ternative.

Decision to Lay Permanent Sidewalk in Front of Dominion Hotel.

The sea bathing proposition received its quietus at last evening's meeting of the council—the Finance committee reporting that no funds were available for an appropriation. All the aldermen were in favor of the project, but there was no help for it but to turn it down. Beyond this only routine business of unimportant character was dealt with.

Mayor McCandless presided, and all the aldermen were present.

The B. C. Electric Railway Company re the moving of the track on Douglas street over the water main, wrote saying they laid the track there at their own risk, and would repair any damage which might result. Received and filed.

The secretary of the Board of Trade, regarding the visit of the delegates to the Chamber of Commerce of the Empire, wrote saying that he was informed the party would arrive on the 8th and remain three days. They will travel in parties of 50. Received and filed.

The Tourist Association extended an invitation to attend the Douglas Summer Gardens. Received and invitation accepted with thanks.

Thornton Fell called attention to the dangerous state of the sidewalk on School street, the Water Works Department having left the same in bad condition. Referred to Water Commissioner and city engineer with power to act.

F. B. Gregory suggested that the regulations re plumbing inspection be changed to permit of inspection being done at hours more convenient to householders.

Ald. Barnard pointed out that the change suggested was very desirable, the letter was referred to the plumbing inspector.

P. S. Lampman drew attention to the necessity of appointing fence viewers. He had differences with owners of property adjoining his own, which he could not get settled. Referred to the city solicitor for report.

W. Ridgway Wilson, re Carnegie library plans competition, asked that it be explained to him wherein the plans be submitted did not comply with the conditions?

On motion of Ald. Barnard, it was decided to inform Mr. Wilson that the council was not disposed to furnish the information he asked for, the council having accepted the judges' report.

E. A. Lewis asked for an electric light on corner of Bay and Second streets. Referred to Electric Light committee.

John Haggerty offered rock for Dallas road retaining wall at $1 per yard. Referred to city engineer for report.

J. L. Hughes asked for a new sidewalk on Beechey street. Referred to Streets' committee.

W. J. Dowler, city clerk, wrote as follows:

Gentlemen,—I have the honor to inform you that since the last meeting of the City Council the following communications have been received and referred to the City Engineer for report, viz:

Lucy Couves, asking that a permanent sidewalk be constructed on the south side of Yates street, between Blanchard and Douglas streets, in front of her property there.

A. W. Knight, requesting that the sewer on Cook street be extended up Pandora street, so that sewer connection can be made with his premises.

W. J. Richards, asking that a sidewalk be laid down on Cadboro Bay road.

George Redd, calling attention to the condition of the sidewalk on Rock Bay avenue, between Bay street and Rock Bay, and on the west side of the said avenue.

Received and filed.

The Water Commissioner advised calling for tenders for quantity of clean sand for filtering purposes. Adopted.

The city engineer reported as follows:

Gentlemen,—I have the honor to submit the following report for your consideration:

Communication from Thos. Jackin re drainage nuisance on Hulton street, from Oak Bay avenue northerly. I have examined the above locality and find the open ditch in bad condition. I may say I have reported favorably upon a pipe, or box ditch for the entire length of the street. If, however, this cannot now be done, I would recommend the ditch on Foul Bay road be deepened and improved to Hulton street, at an early date. Estimated cost $150.

Communication from Stephen Jones, asking that a permanent sidewalk be laid opposite the Dominion hotel property, south side of Yates street. I have looked into the matter, and am of opinion it would perhaps be best to complete the entire block between Blanchard and Douglas streets, if funds are available. Total estimated cost opposite Dominion hotel property, $450.

Referred to Streets' committee.

The standing committee on Finance recommended the payment of accounts amounting to $2,318.36. Adopted.

The same committee recommended awarding the contract for alterations to the jail to George Snider for $1,874.50. Adopted.

The Finance committee could not see its way clear to recommend an appropriation for the purposes of establishing sea bathing at Foul Bay.

Ald. Stewart put forward the idea that it might be a good plan to establish gates up the Gorge so as to make better facilities for bathing. The beach could be cleaned up and the place made very attractive. It would not entail much expense, probably $2,000.

The report of the committee was adopted on the following vote: Ayes—Dinsdale, Cameron, Grahame, Yates, Stewart and Kinsman: noes—Ald. Barnard, Vincent and Goodacre.

It was explained during the debate that all the aldermen were in favor of sea bathing being arranged for, but a shortage of funds prevented an appropriation being made.

Representatives of the city on the Jubilee hospital directorate were re-elected.

The council then adjourned.

A strike in British Columbia, such as that recently reported in the Lardo-Duncan country, was about due. The low prices of silver have checked operations in many of the well known camps, and development work