

Carleton Sentinel Supplement, August 2, 1890.

Oak Bay (Charlotte Co., N. B.) Items.

Dear Editors and readers of the valuable paper, CARLETON SENTINEL, no doubt many of you have visited our beautiful hamlet, and I think you can agree with me and say that it is naught but, as I have represented it, "beautiful." To those who have not visited us, I might give a brief description. The sight of the hamlet is directly at the head of the bay (Oak Bay.) The rise and fall of the tides are beautiful. At full tide we have a bay from ten to fifteen feet in depth and from one-half to three-quarters of a mile in breadth. At low tide all this vast expanse is almost destitute of water, which renders the scene wild and picturesque. In the midst of the bay is a mountain island some 300 feet in height, almost circular, and going directly up from the surface of the water much the shape of a cone.

Our stores are not numerous owing to our being but five miles from the town of St. Stephen and city of Calais.

The houses are, in general, finely constructed and neatly built and are continually undergoing some repairs.

The churches are a credit. Since I came to this place the Methodists have erected a new and fine building for adoration which faces the bay and sits upon a slight eminence (Rev. H. Penna, pastor), directly opposite the Baptist Parsonage. The Baptists have added to their beautiful place of worship many improvements. Its sight is upon a beautiful eminence of solid rock, some 25 feet in height (Rev. F. S. Todd, pastor). The beautiful and finely constructed Church of England was enveloped in flames and burned to the ground some few years since. Rev. J. W. Millidge still resides at their beautiful parsonage in this place.

Our school building and grounds are the best and neatest among the country districts of Charlotte County.

As a great convenience we have the Shore Line Railway passing directly through our hamlet which gives us a daily mail to and from St. John and St. Stephen and all places along the Line.

The country at the present time is beautiful. The grass is beginning to fall by the strokes of the mowers. The land is industriously cultivated. Everything exhibits the work of a well-bred and industrious people.

We have a fine organization of the Sons of Temperance, which has a membership of over fifty. The editor, Mr. James Watts, acquired praise for the excellent and able speech delivered by him in the meeting of the Grand Division at St. Stephen, on the last occasion.

Yours,

HARRY C. TODD,
Carleton County Boy

Oak Bay (Hamlet).

Sweet hamlet—Beside thy crystal waters
Many a cheerful voice resounds
In praise for their abode.
Even with the glorious Milton,
(Whose mind unclosed the sightless eyes),
Thy praise was scarce an episode.

Dear hamlet—Many are the superannuates
Whose stooped forms
Move slowly o'er thy lea.
They traced their paths of youth,
(Which now are trod with trembling steps),
With a luculent love for thine and thee.

Blessed hamlet—In thy blissful circle
The lugubrious cannot pine
For earth more fair and bright.
About thee are thy waters:
Above thee is the orb of Heaven
Beaming upon thee her golden light.

Undying hamlet—Ever shalt thou stand
As a memorial of beauty, ecstasy and love,
Upon the shores of time.
When life's toils were done
The desire of many a heart has been
To lay their dust in thine.

—Harry C. Todd.

(Telegraph please copy.)

Centreville Items.

July 29, 1890.

John Connolly, of Jacksonville, addressed the Baptist Sabbath School, Sunday, and complimented it highly.

Rev. C. T. Phillips preached in the Baptist Church, Sunday, for Rev. Mr. Howard. His sermons were well received.

Miss Alice Parent and her brother left on Monday for Michigan, to reside with their father. They were accompanied by Mrs. G. W. White, who goes to visit her son there.

Mrs. Archibald, returned missionary of India, spoke in the Baptist Church last night. The house was well filled and her lecture was an interesting one. At the close a collection taken, to go towards paying for land to build a mission chapel on her field of labor, amounted to \$11.88. One member proposed to raise \$50 to add to the collection; when the figures were counted it was found that \$64.88 had been contributed, all in cash, save \$12, which will be paid at once.

Our farmers are well along with their haying. The Court of Forfeitures initiated two members Tuesday evening.

Burt Bros. are placing an engine in their tannery for the purpose of grinding their bark.

David Burt's big calf now outweighs 400 lbs.

Mrs. Branscom of Grand Lake, and her daughter Mrs. Scott of Indian town, are visiting her son Mr. E. G. Branscom of this village.

G. S. White received a present at the hands of Dr. Gregory last Sabbath; it weighed about 10 lbs.

Dr. T. W. Lunn has returned from the Northwest after an absence of about two weeks, much benefitted, we hope.

Grand Falls Items.

July 28th, 1890.

Hon. John Costigan, Minister of Inland Revenue, arrived here on Saturday evening and will remain for a few days visiting his constituents.

Rev. W. B. Armstrong, who has returned from a short vacation to the Island, conducted the services in the Episcopal Church yesterday, both morning and evening.

Building operations, we are glad to notice, have begun again. Mr. L. W. Wilson is finishing a small store on his lot on Broadway. The lower flat will be occupied by Robert Kertson as a tin shop, and the upper flat will likely be used by Mr. Wilson himself for an office.

Mr. P. McMillan is finishing his dwelling house on Broadway, adjoining the Post Office, and will, when completed, present a nice appearance. Other buildings are also being constructed and old ones improved.

The strawberry trade is about done for this season, and it has been a very large one. Rasp-

berries are ripening and we expect that the trade in this fruit will be enormous. The berry business is growing every year, and is of great benefit to the people in this section of the country.

It is said that Mr. Walter Armstrong, the present Collector of Customs at this port, will soon remove to Ottawa, to take a better position. The present Collector is a good officer, and has given satisfaction to all, and we trust that his successor may be the right man in the right place. Several names are mentioned in connection with the office, and the friends of each are doing their utmost for their respective favorites.

Weather very fine and farmers are busily engaged haying. If the weather continues fine there will be a good crop of hay harvested.

THE BANK ROBBERY.

Robert G. Sanders, charged with robbing the Bank of Nova Scotia of \$4,000, was examined before Police Magistrate Dibblee, last week when the following evidence was adduced, and the prisoner was committed for trial. Sanders appeared perfectly cool and undisturbed during the proceedings. A. B. Connell appeared for the prosecution and D. McLeod Vince for the prisoner:—

H. A. Flemming deposed that he was agent of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Woodstock—that the prisoner Sanders and J. M. Walker were the other employees, Sanders being teller. On the 18th July the bank met with a loss. A package of \$3,000 was missing. It was put up on the previous day by the prisoner under the direction of witness, who told Sanders to put it in the vault to be delivered the next morning to the Dominion Express. He did not see the work completed, but when he left the bank at five o'clock the parcel was in charge of the prisoner, who was told to put it away carefully. The witness went on: I left the prisoner and Mr. Walker. The bank contains a vault; that vault has a combination lock to the outside door, and the inner doors opened with a key. It was within the vault that I directed the prisoner to place the package. Mr. Walker, myself, and the prisoner, all three have the combination of the outside door, and are the only persons who should have that combination, and we three also could have access to the inner door through two keys we had. I did not return to the bank that evening. I next went to the bank about half-past eight next morning, earlier than was my habit. Mr. Walker came to the house and told me that Mr. Sanders had lost the parcel and that he had found him in the vault. I went at once to the bank. I found the prisoner there in the back room of the bank. Mr. Walker went in with me; I asked the prisoner what this meant. He said he brought the parcel out of the vault and thought he laid it on the table, and in turning round to close the inner vault doors he was seized from behind by some one who called to another to lay him out cold. He said then he remembered no more until Mr. Walker came in. I asked him if he had locked the street door when he came in, and he said he did not know whether he had locked the door or not; the key of the street door was on the table. A sponge used by the prisoner at his desk for counting money was on the table. I asked both Mr. Walker and the prisoner how the sponge got there and neither of them knew; I asked the prisoner if he could not remember something about the parties by which he could identify them. He said he thought he saw something, like blue overalls on one of them. I asked him where he was struck, and he said on the back of the head. About an hour later he asked me to feel the side of his head; I rubbed it a little, but could hardly distinguish whether there was a lump or not. He showed me his watch crystal broken. I picked up a wrapper from the waste basket and pointed to the sealing wax on the table; I showed him the paper I picked up. (Paper shown.) This is the paper and the string; that is his writing on the back. I pointed out to the prisoner that he had misdirected the parcel. The parcel is marked "\$4,000 express," and, "From Bank of Nova Scotia, Woodstock, and Bank of Nova Scotia, Woodstock." The address is in the handwriting of the prisoner. The prisoner seemed surprised when I pointed out the mistake. In looking at the string when I picked it up I thought it had been cut. The slips or specification of the cash which should have gone with the parcel were on the table. They were in the handwriting of Mr. Walker, with the initials of both Walker and the prisoner on them. The prisoner went to his work. I saw no difference in his manner or condition from any other time. When I went in the bank the back window was closed. At that time there was a pile of soft dirt outside under the window; the distance would be eight or ten feet from the window to the pile. I examined the pile. I did not see any tracks of footprints. I could not see that the earth had been disturbed at all. The prisoner told me that he thought he had placed the parcel on the table. He told me that he brought the parcel out of the vault and pointed to the broken wax on the table. He told me they must have stopped there to count it. The greater part of that money has been recovered by the bank. The bulk of what was recovered was found in the loft of the vault, which is a portion of the interior of the vault, roofed over, where old papers are boxed up and put away out of the way. You can gain access to the place by a small hatchway or hole from the inside of the vault. The opening is about eighteen inches square. There is no stair or ladder leading to this hole or hatchway; it is only from the inside of the vault you can gain access to this loft. I did not place the money there. The whole \$4,000 was not in that place; when I found it there was \$80 missing. Mr. William S. Saunders found it; I was in the lower part of the vault when he found it. He found it in the loft; he required a lamp in order to discover it. He handed it down from the loft to me; he said he found it behind a black box. Mr. Saunders gave me the impression that he knew where the money was before going to the vault; it was in consequence of what Mr. Saunders told me that I went with him to the vault and to this loft. I have received a small portion of the balance since,

and there is some that the bank has not received. This William S. Saunders I refer to is no relation of the prisoner as far as I know; he is a merchant, of the firm of Saunders Bros., of this town.

J. Marvin Walker, sworn:—I am a junior clerk in the Bank of Nova Scotia. I remember on the afternoon of the 17th July instant Mr. Flemming giving directions to prisoner to put up in a parcel \$4,000, to be transmitted to St. Stephen. I saw the prisoner carry out these instructions. I counted the money with him, and it was done up in this wrapper. (Wrapper shown.) Mr. Flemming was in the back office. Mr. Flemming left the bank before I did. The prisoner was sealing up the money when I left. I next went to the bank the next morning about a quarter-past eight. I had not been there in the meantime. I found the street door of the bank locked and closed. I unlocked it and went in; when I got in I noticed the back window open, drawn down from the top and shoved up from the bottom about 10 or 12 inches; the vault door was partly open. I noticed a sponge on the table; that was an unusual place for it; the proper place was on the teller's desk. A large black ruler belonging on my desk stood up against the wall between the chair and the fireplace. I then opened the vault doors and found prisoner lying on the floor of the vault in front of and across the doorway, facing towards the door, on his left side. I took hold of his arm and asked him, "What is the matter?" He said, "You struck me," and turned on his face. I told him I did not strike him and told him to get up. He sat up. I asked if he had taken the parcel to the express. He made no reply. I went out to the table where the express book was lying, and, looking at it, found the parcel was not entered for transmission by express. It would be the prisoner's duty to make the entry in the express book and get the receipt of the company. I asked him the second time if he had taken the parcel down. He said that someone had robbed the bank. He said he took the parcel out, laid it on the table and went back to lock the vault door when he was seized from behind by some person and another struck him. I asked him what sort of looking fellows they were. He said he didn't see them at all, only the blue overalls of one of them, whom he saw between his legs. I looked round and found the slips that were on the parcel, also the wrapper. I looked the vault doors, the back window, and went out and locked the front door and went for Mr. Flemming, leaving Mr. Sanders sitting on the chair. The prisoner got up himself when I spoke to him. I did not assist him at all. He came out of the vault alone and sat on the chair. The front tier of books put in the vault the night before were down on the floor; there were about six or seven of them; they were scattered about. Prisoner said that when he was struck he fell against this pile of books and knocked them over. When these books are placed in the vault they are usually piled upon the steel chest; being so piled a person falling against them could not knock them down. I did not put any money up on that loft referred to by Mr. Flemming. I was not in the vault at any time from the time of closing the bank on the evening of the 17th July till a quarter past eight next morning.

To Mr. Vince—I was not hurried when I came to the bank next morning. I have not taken any money to express office to meet the early express this summer. The person taking money to the express office generally makes the entry at the bank in the express book. I have had no conversation with Mr. Zebulon Connor about footprints in the dirt under the bank window.

William S. Saunders testified that he knew the prisoner had been arrested for stealing \$4,000 from the Bank of Nova Scotia. The money was afterwards recovered by the bank, the circumstances of which he knew about. Witness found the money in the loft of the vault in company with Agent Flemming, Monday, 21st. He found the money in a corner of the loft and handed it to Flemming as the property of the bank. The prisoner had told him where to find it. Witness had an interview with the prisoner at the jail in the presence of the father of the prisoner. When they went into the cell the prisoner's father told the young man if he was guilty to confess his sin and make restitution. He was too much agitated to say more. Witness then counselled the prisoner to confess, saying that if he had any accomplices they would soon make off with the money and leave him in for it. If he told where the money was it was not likely the bank would prosecute him; anyway he would get off much easier. The prisoner then told witness where to find the money. He said no one else was concerned in it with him. The witness asked prisoner if anyone could get to where the money was. He said none but bank officials. The prisoner said he was sorry he did it. Mr. Flemming had to unlock the vault before witness could get the money. The prisoner was no connexion of his at all. He had never seen his father before that morning.

After cautioning the prisoner the magistrate asked him if he had anything to say and he replied, "I have nothing to say."

Mr. Vince asked that bail be taken, but the magistrate said he had no authority to take bail.

The following singular statement is made by the Montreal Witness:—

"The English language has been abolished in a portion of the Township of Stanbridge, in the County of Missisquoi, now called the parish of Notre Dame de Stanbridge, and is about to be abolished in a part of the Township of Whitton, in the County of Compton, which has not yet been put under Roman rule. In the one case ecclesiastical government was established first, and in the other the English language is to be abolished first. Ten years hence where will the English-speaking Eastern Townships be? Of all the forms in which the freedom of Church and State is encroached upon in Canada the Quebec parish system is the most anomalous."

Opened to-day, Five more Cases of Ladies' Kid Button Boots, Worked Button Holes, Box Toe, 75 cts., at R. B. Belyea & Co.'s.